

Chaotic 1541

Chapter 1541: The Might of a Gaze

“Will I really just die like this? Will I be reduced to a puppet controlled by someone else in the future?” As she gradually approached death, she felt both liberated and intense regret.

She still held unforgettable feelings for the Kalor tribe that had raised her. She struggled to forget her father who had cared for her. The destruction of the Kalor tribe had also been the most sorrowful part of her life. Even if she died now, she would be liberated since she would never forget about the Kalor tribe as long as she lived. However, she did not want to become a puppet controlled by someone else after death.

However, the difference in strength between her and an Origin realm experts was just far too large. Even though she was filled with regret, she was powerless to make a difference.

Kai Ya’s consciousness became blurrier and blurrier. However, the intense agony from her collapsing soul grew duller and duller. Her sense of pain gradually vanished as she inched towards death.

Xi Yang was extremely stern. He had learned the method of creating a puppet from an ancient book. He had never used it before, so he was very careful with it. The rate Kai Ya’s soul was collapsing at was extremely slow. He was afraid that he would make the entire thing collapse if he was not careful.

If he had the time, he would have never tried creating a puppet in such a hurry. He would have definitely captured some Saint Emperors and experimented on them so that he could gather enough experience before trying it on Kai Ya. However, he just did not have that much time to experiment. He had no idea when the other protectors or elders of the Sacred Spirit Hall would notice Kai Ya as well. Once Kai Ya caught the eye of someone stronger than him, he would not be able to beat them with his strength, which was why he took her away in such a hurry. He wanted to turn Kai Ya into a puppet in the shortest amount of time possible. He wanted to control the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast and the endless soaring ants.

Once Kai Ya turned into a puppet, she would belong to him. At that time, even if elders were interested in her, he had no need to fear because the current Spiritking would never let Origin realm experts fight among themselves.

As Kai Ya’s soul collapsed, Xi Yang sent a sliver of his own soul into Kai Ya’s sea of consciousness as well. He used the power of his own soul to protect the remainder of Kai Ya’s soul, which he would use to make a puppet.

When a sliver of Xi Yang’s soul entered Kai Ya’s sea of consciousness, he became stunned. He discovered, to his surprise, that Kai Ya’s soul was not strong but her sea of consciousness was extremely vast. It seemed like a limitless universe, unbelievably tremendous, making him feel like it was boundless.

“W- what kind of sea of consciousness is this? Why is it so large?” Xi Yang was completely stunned, deeply shocked by the size of the sea of consciousness. At that moment, he felt like he had not arrived in a person’s sea of consciousness but a whole different universe.

He had never seen such a tremendous sea of consciousness. In fact, he had never even heard of one. His Origin realm soul seemed so puny in her sea of consciousness, like an ant that lived beneath the sky.

At this moment, a dazzling light appeared in the depths of the sea of consciousness, spreading through it at an unbelievable speed. In a short moment, her entire sea of consciousness was occupied by the light. It poured into every corner, lighting up everything like it was daytime.

A hazy figure silently appeared in the endless stretch of white light. Her body was illusory and slender, only visible as a blurry figure as if she was covered by a divine light.

The figure silently arrived before the strand of Xi Yang's soul. The figure did nothing, but Xi Yang's soul miserably shrieked. The part he had sent into Kai Ya's head actually collapsed at that moment, reduced to pure power, which had fused with the hazy figure.

Xi Yang vomited blood outside the sea of consciousness. His face became extremely pale. It lacked a shred of blood. Great fear filled his face as well.

"W- what the hell was that!?" Xi Yang wildly bellowed inside his mind. The hazy figure had actually wiped out a portion of his soul without finding it difficult. He did not even know how that sliver of his soul had been annihilated. All of its power was just perfectly drained away. He was fearful of something so strange.

Without any hesitation, Xi Yang immediately turned around to flee. At that moment, he completely lost interest in killing Kai Ya. The only thought in his head was to flee, to leave as quickly as possible.

It was also at that moment when Kai Ya suddenly opened her eyes. Blood dripped from between her eyes, but her gaze was utterly terrifying. Just her gaze possessed unbelievably great power, and with just that glance, the space a thousand kilometers away collapsed. Any mountains in the surroundings turned to dust at that moment as well. Only the mountain Kai Ya stood on remained, becoming the only one in a radius of a thousand kilometers.

Xi Yang's body had disintegrated as well. He lost his mind in a single moment. His powerful soul was pulled back into Kai Ya's forehead as pure power.

Under this gaze, an Origin realm expert had died without even being able to put up a fight. Even Xi Yang himself had no idea what he had been killed by, right up until his death.

Xi Yang's body disappeared from the surroundings. There was no corpse, only a pile of dust that fell from the sky. It joined the dust from the countless mountains, making it impossible to locate his remains anymore.

At this moment, Kai Ya slowly raised her head. She stared into outer space at the tremendous formation hidden. It trembled violently when her eyes landed on it. This was the powerful formation that protector Shui had secretly cast along with the help from the ice goddess from a whole different world. It actually showed signs of collapse at that moment, unable to withstand the gaze that came from Kai Ya.

Her gaze was just far too powerful. Even the fate of the world could be decided by it.

"The presence of the ice goddess..." Kai Ya stared at the huge formation and murmured. But, the next moment, her body shook violently, almost falling down. The light in her eyes rapidly dulled as well.

"I'm too weak. This is still not the time to awaken." Kai Ya's voice became extremely soft. Her body shook a few more times before she closed her eyes and fell into a coma.

At the same time, protector Shui, who sat on a bed of ice in the Ice Goddess Hall, suddenly opened her eyes. Her cold, merciless eyes became filled with shock, and she became flustered at that moment.

She vanished a moment later and reappeared outside the Ice Goddess Hall. She stared into outer space in shock. The expression she made under her helmet became solemn, an emotion she rarely ever showed.

Chapter 1542: Ouyang Yangwen

“Who is it? Who has discovered this place and almost caused the formation to collapse?” Protector Shui raised her head as she stood on the divine hall. She seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, but she was no longer as calm and composed as before. She no longer seemed to possess the confidence that came from having the entire world in her control. She was instead filled with surprise and shock.

With a single movement, protector Shui appeared in outer space. She was far away from the Tian Yuan Continent. The massive planet where the Tian Yuan Continent lay only seemed to be the size of a head.

Protector Shui glanced around the area around her and scattered the senses of her soul in attempt to find any traces or marks. However, she found nothing after searching for quite some time. She did not find any presences that could cause the formation to collapse or any unique pulses of energy either.

“This person shouldn’t be from this world. They almost caused the formation to collapse, which means they used power beyond Godhood. Such great power will never be allowed by the laws here, so the laws definitely would have rejected it and caused huge ripples. It’s impossible for this place to be so calm. Unless that person’s actually a Grand Prime, which is enough for even the laws of this world to shake in their presence.

“But even if a Grand Prime has come here and has done nothing, a large region of space would have collapsed. The space here is perfectly fine and calm, so a Grand Prime definitely did not come personally. With that being the case, that person’s definitely still in the Saints’ World. I wonder who has discovered this place and whether they’re a friend or foe.

“In the past, before the ice goddess, her majesty, had found the world where the snow goddess, her majesty, would reincarnate, she had asked a few old friends to search with her. If the expert who has just found this place is a friend, then I have no need to worry, but if they’re an enemy...”

Protector Shui became extremely stern. She silently vanished and crossed a huge distance, reappearing in a secret room within the Ice Goddess Hall. With a wave of her hand, the door was shut tightly with a heavy sound. Protector Shui was now seated in the center of the room. An indescribably tremendous pressure radiated from her body. It was countless times more powerful than anything a Returnance expert could exhibit. If even just a trace of it managed to leak out, the world would change and space would shatter. The Tian Yuan Continent would be reduced to pieces, disappearing from existence entirely.

However, the pressure was completely locked up in the room. None of it leaked out at all. It was not even able to shake the room.

Protector Shui was solemn as her eyes glowed. Her hands constantly formed seals before her chest. Extremely great power would radiate from each seal. This power exceeded the Origin realm, belonging to Godhood. In fact, it was power equivalent to the very apex of Godhood.

She was holding a clairvoyance in an attempt to find out whether the expert from the higher world was a friend or foe. She did not directly look into the expert's identity. She knew that they were extremely powerful, far beyond something she could search for. If she tried forcefully, she would fail and suffer a dangerous backlash. She might even be noticed by the expert.

As a result, she took an indirect approach. She looked for some information that would allow her to deduce the expert's identity and find out whether they were on her side or not.

This was extremely important. It was directly connected to the survival of the snow goddess, so she could not afford to be careless.

Protector Shui's actions and the changes to the terrifying formation that sealed the world did not catch the attention of Jian Chen or the experts from the World of Forsaken Saints. They had no idea what had just happened.

Only fairy Hao Yue in the Bright Moon Divine Hall noticed the changes. She opened her eyes the same time protector Shui did. She then gazed into outer space. Although she was just a soul, her gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the walls of divine hall. She saw the moment the formation was about to collapse.

Fairy Hao Yue's face was also rather stern, but she returned to normal, like nothing had happened at all.

The great battle on the Tian Yuan Continent was extremely intense. The army of the four races grew weaker and weaker. They sustained extremely heavy casualties, and the shockwaves of battle between so many Saint Emperors and Origin realm experts had already damaged the continent. The entire continent constantly shook as cracks spread across its surface, like chasms leading to hell. The beautiful continent was divided by the cracks. It was no longer whole. It had been split into four sections by four extremely thick cracks.

As Jian Chen's wounds gradually healed, he gradually gained the upper hand against the mid Returnance expert he was fighting in outer space. Killing his opponent would become certain once he made a full recovery.

Suddenly, a powerful strand of sword Qi shot out of the tunnel with a chilling killing intent. It tore through the sky, like a dragon, sweeping through an entire region. It wreaked havoc, causing space to collapse and the ground to shake. It was so powerful that it suppressed all the experts on the battlefield, catching the attention of countless people. They were all surprised.

"It's elder Ouyang!"

"Elder Ouyang has come! I'd like to see how this person withstands elder Ouyang's rage!"

All the experts of the foreign world immediately cried out while the Reival protectors all let out a breath of relief. They knew how powerful elder Ouyang was. As soon as he entered the battle, there was no one in this world who could stop him. Elder Ouyang walked steadily out of the tunnel. His face was sunken while a sea-like presence permeated the surroundings. Within it was uncontainable anger.

He was Ouyang Yangwen, the strongest beneath the Spiritking in the World of Forsaken Saints and the great elder among the eight Returnance elders. His status was only second to the Spiritking, yet as soon as he arrived in this world, he had been trapped by the treasure that had originated from their own world. He even had to be carried away by Xiong Zhong, someone he never got along with. How could he endure that humiliation with his pride?

This was an embarrassment. It was a permanent stain to his name.

“I will make all the Origin realm experts of this world kneel before me. I will only ease my anger then.” Ouyang Yangwen’s face was sunken. He spoke very gently, but his voice was able to penetrate everything. It resonated throughout the world, and even the experts fighting in outer space could hear it clearly.

Chapter 1543: Onslaught (One)

The people from the World of Forsaken Saints were in high spirits after listening to Ouyang Yangwen. Even the Origin realm experts from the foreign world possessed a certain level of blind faith in Ouyang Yangwen, let alone the Saint Emperors. It was not because of how respectable he was but because of his power.

The Origin realm elders and protectors who understood Ouyang Yangwen from the World of Forsaken Saints knew just how great Ouyang Yangwen’s battle prowess was. Although he still belonged to late Returnance, he had gained some rough comprehension of the Way of the Sword. He had not truly begun to comprehend the Way of the Sword like the Spiritking, but being able to comprehend a little was already extremely impressive. Some of the protectors and elders even believed that Ouyang Yangwen possessed the strength to fight those who had just broken through to Reciprocity.

Jian Chen’s face slightly changed in outer space. He suddenly turned his head toward the Tian Yuan Continent. Even though the Tian Yuan Continent was tiny in his eyes, he saw Ouyang Yangwen with a single glance. His face sank.

“I never thought that Ouyang Yangwen would break free so soon. That Spiritking from the other world must have released him from the disc,” Jian Chen thought. He could feel just how bad the situation was. While in peak condition, his battle against Xiong Zhong had been rather difficult, yet Ouyang Yangwen’s strength superseded Xiong Zhong’s, not to mention the fact that he was still injured right now. He probably would not be Ouyang Yangwen’s opponent even in peak condition.

Suddenly, Ouyang Yangwen attacked. He opened his palm and a finger-sized sword immediately condensed. It hovered above his palm, and the next moment, it suddenly expanded from the size of a toothpick to the size of a standard sword. It shone with a sharp light.

With a twist of his wrist, Ouyang Yangwen gripped the sword. At that moment, the sword immediately erupted with an extremely powerful ripple of energy. The surroundings shook and the ground cracked under the ripple of energy. He took a single step and his entire presence suddenly skyrocketed. He stabbed out.

A humongous sword Qi left the sword with a devastating might. It turned the space it moved through into darkness as it shot toward Changyang Mingyue.

Ouyang Yangwen's first target was not Jian Chen but Changyang Mingyue.

Changyang Mingyue's clothes were as white as snow and her silver hair fluttered despite the absence of wind. A sternness filled her beautiful eyes at that moment. A new ability had appeared in her head. It was similar to when she had used the Domain of the Snow Goddess and By Fate earlier. She had no inkling of it at all, but it had suddenly appeared in her head.

Before Changyang Mingyue had any time to think about it, she immediately used the ability that had suddenly appeared. She extended her left index finger and a strand of snow-white profound ice Qi drifted out. She quickly drew a circle before her, and as soon as the circle was completed, it turned into a mirror of ice. It shot toward Ouyang Yangwen, who stood near the tunnel, and the sword Qi that drew near.

The sword Qi and ice mirror collided. The mirror immediately flashed with a white light. Silently, a crack appeared on it, which spread outward like a web, covering the entire mirror in a single moment. In the end, it shattered with a clink.

The moment the mirror shattered, Changyang Mingyue grunted as well. Blood spurted from her mouth.

At the same time, the sword Qi seemed to bounce off the mirror. It shot back toward Ouyang Yangwen, but it was half as powerful as before.

A gleam of light flashed through Ouyang Yangwen's eyes as he smiled. He said, "Interesting. I've never seen an attack like this before, reflecting my sword Qi back at me." With that, Ouyang Yangwen shot out a second sword Qi. It was slightly more powerful than the first, so when it collided with the reflected sword Qi, it produced a great boom. The reflected sword Qi dispersed while the second sword Qi continued toward Changyang Mingyue without slowing down at all.

Changyang Mingyue clenched her teeth and created another ice mirror, but this time, it failed to reflect the sword Qi. It shattered to pieces and the sword Qi passed through Changyang Mingyue.

Changyang Mingyue coughed up blood three times as she was blown back. She was severely injured.

Ouyang Yangwen raised his sword above his head and immediately shot out a streak of light that was several thousand meters long. It stabbed into the sky, so from afar, it seemed like a huge pillar of light. It shattered space. Its surroundings were riddled with pitch-black cracks. It cleaved to one side like it was unstoppable, headed toward Tie Ta.

Tie Ta also became stern. His presence soared as a powerful battle intent gathered in his body. It condensed into an illusory axe above his head. As he raised up the glowing axe in his hand, it fused with the illusory axe and began to emit an even greater presence.

"Mysteries of War, Destruction!" Tie Ta bellowed. He swung his axe toward Ouyang Yangwen's streak of light with a dazzling, golden light. The power of the attack had far exceeded Tie Ta's personal strength. Even mid Returnance experts needed to face the attack seriously.

Boom!

The collision of the two attacks immediately erupted with a great boom. Terrifying ripples of energy swept through the surroundings as a storm of energy, causing all the space around the attacks to

tremble and distort. The entire continent was affected. Having already been split into four pieces, a great region of the continent collapsed, immediately causing a super-sized earthquake to form across the entire continent. Several cities collapsed a million kilometers away.

However, Ouyang Yangwen's attack had not been dispersed by Tie Ta's attack. A small sliver of it lingered, now only three meters long. It shot toward Tie Ta with a resplendent glow.

Tie Ta's eyes narrowed. Faced with an attack at such a close range, it was too late for him to fight back. He immediately blocked it with his golden axe.

With a boom, Tie Ta was blown away by a powerful shockwave of energy. Before he stabilized himself while flying back, a dazzling golden light immediately appeared on his left hand. He punched out toward Ouyang Yangwen in the distance and cried out, "Mysteries of War, Void-devastating Hellpunch!"

Chapter 1544: Onslaught (Two)

Tie Ta's punch did not possess any devastating might or powerful pulses of energy. It did not even cause any ripples in space. It seemed like a simple punch from an ordinary person.

However, Ouyang Yangwen's eyes narrowed at that moment. Without any hesitation, he immediately shot back.

The moment he retreated, the space where he had been standing silently collapsed, descending into darkness. Vaguely, a terrifying energy wreaked havoc there. It was invisible to the naked eye and seemed to be a part of space. Even the senses of the soul would struggle to discover its existence. It would only become obvious when it erupted.

However, Tie Ta's attack seemed to have locked onto Ouyang Yangwen's presence. The energy that seemed to be a part of space chased after him in a hurry, causing the space wherever it passed to collapse.

A cold gleam of light flashed through Ouyang Yangwen's eyes. There was a sliver of anger. He could sense that Tie Ta's true strength had not reached Returnance yet. Just the thought of him, the greatest elder from the Sacred Spirit Hall, being forced to dodge an attack from someone who was not even at Returnance was unforgivable.

Ouyang Yangwen suddenly slashed out. With his attack, the domain of his sword immediately expanded. It engulfed a radius of three hundred meters, turning that area into a separate region. The space in that region gently trembled and began to collapse. The entire area was reduced to darkness. The strange energy from Tie Ta, which seemed to have fused with the space dispersed as well.

At the same time, Ouyang Yangwen continued without stopping at all. He seemed to have become a figure of light as he shot toward Tie Ta with lightning-like speed and soaring sword Qi. He passed through Tie Ta's chest in a single moment, penetrating his body.

Spurt! Tie Ta vomited a mouthful of golden blood. An extremely small wound had appeared on his chest as droplets of golden blood oozed out as well.

Ouyang Yangwen's attack was extremely terrifying. Not only had he pierced Tie Ta's body with his sword, but his entire body had also passed through Tie Ta's body in the form of light, just like the sword in his hand. However, only a wound of three fingers long remained on Tie Ta.

Tie Ta became extremely pale. His face was haggard. He tottered in the air before falling out of the sky.

Ouyang Yangwen did not even glance at Tie Ta. With a wave of his sword, he produced a powerful sword Qi that shot toward Xiao Jin. The sword Qi struck Xiao Jin in the waist, cleaving him in two. Blood scattered through the air.

Xiao Jin cried out painfully as the two halves of his body fell out of the sky at the same time. Golden blood spurted out constantly, appearing like rain.

Jian Chen witnessed everything from outer space. He saw a strand of sword Qi pierce through his sister's chest; he saw how Ouyang Yangwen used a secret technique to pass through Tie Ta like a beam of light, giving him unbelievable injuries; and he also saw Xiao Jin cut in half by a single stroke. Jian Chen became filled with rage with everything that had happened. He burned with anger and killing intent surged within him.

Jian Chen angrily roared out and abandoned his opponent. The Azulet swords hovered to his left and right as Jian Chen seemed to become a blinding divine sword himself. He let out a radiant glow as he charged toward Ouyang Yangwen.

Worried about Jian Chen's safety, the white tiger also abandoned its opponent. It produced a deafening roar as it charged toward Ouyang Yangwen as well.

The two mid Returnance experts did not try to stop them. Instead, they sneered as they watched Jian Chen and the white tiger leave. Was there anything that could not be dealt with if their elder Ouyang acted personally. The two of them even began to imagine Jian Chen and the white tiger's outcomes.

A cold light appeared in Ouyang Yangwen's eyes when he saw Jian Chen. Of all the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent, Jian Chen was the only one he hated because Jian Chen was the one who had used the disc to trap him, turning him into a joke and embarrassing him. In the end, he even had to be saved by Xiong Zhong, making him owe a favor to someone he had never gotten along with.

Although Xiong Zhong and him had never held debts of blood, they had always been rivals. They had constantly gotten into various scuffles in the past. They were basically water and fire. Yet now, he actually owed Xiong Zhong a favor. That was not something Ouyang Yangwen could accept.

"I heard from Xiong Zhong that you're Jian Chen. You've also comprehended the Way of the Sword like the Spiritking. I originally planned on dealing with you last, but since you've come looking for your death, I'll grant your wish and send you on your way prematurely." Ouyang Yangwen's voice was very gentle, but it was icy-cold, like facing against a viper.

He felt true killing intent for Jian Chen. It had been countless years since killing intent like that had appeared in him.

A sudden jolt of his sword produced a clang. The tip of Ouyang Yangwen's sword shook, and with a clear thrum, it shot into the sky as a streak of light.

Jian Chen used a sword technique. The twin swords became several hundred meters long as their dazzling light melded together. They violently collided with Ouyang Yangwen's sword in an unstoppable fashion.

Boom!

A great rumble reverberated from the collision, becoming the only sound in the surroundings. The cries and sounds of battle were completely drowned out while the heads of a few Saint Emperors rang. Their ears bled.

The twin swords rebounded and Jian Chen charged up to them. He caught the Zi Ying Sword with one hand and protected himself with the light from the Way of the Sword. His body seemed to shine like a sun as he tore through the violent shockwaves of energy. He engaged in a great battle against Ouyang Yangwen.

The two of them began fighting in the dark region where space had already shattered. From outside, only the flickering of light was visible. Fragments of sword Qi shot in all directions like rain. Even though the two of them were inside a crack of space, the crack was unable to harm them at all. In fact, it did not even affect them.

After a short while, the two of them had clashed several dozen times. Their fight was devastating, enough to dim the sun and kick up tsunamis. In the end, the two of them brushed past each other and came to a temporary halt.

Droplets of blood had been flicked into the air. Each droplet was filled with powerful pulses of energy.

Jian Chen was covered in blood. He had gained a few terrifying sword slashes on his body. One of them had passed through his chest completely while his right hand had turned into a bloody mess.

Opposite him, many parts of Ouyang Yangwen's robes were ripped. His luxurious, white robes possessed specks of blood as well, except they did not originate from him but Jian Chen.

"Jian Chen, you really do have some skill. No wonder Xiong Zhong was defeated by you. It'd probably take me some effort to kill you if you were in peak condition, but killing you is a piece of a cake now that you're heavily injured," Ouyang Yangwen sneered. A heavy killing intent leaked out of his body. He did not even try to contain it.

Chapter 1545: Driven to the End of the Road

Jian Chen remained silent. He glared at Ouyang Yangwen and felt very heavy inside. He knew that Ouyang Yangwen was right. With his current injuries, it would not be difficult for Ouyang Yangwen to kill him. When he clashed with Ouyang Yangwen earlier, he was already using his full strength, hiding nothing at all while Ouyang Yangwen was just probing him.

If Ouyang Yangwen had used his full strength in the battle before, Jian Chen would probably not still be standing.

Ouyang Yangwen was just far too strong. Compared to Xiong Zhong, he was not just slightly stronger.

At this moment, a deafening roar materialized. The white tiger had shrunk and become three meters long. Its snow-white wings were completely unfurled. Some inscriptions flickered on them. Each line of

inscription hid mysterious and great power while the powerful Force of Slaughter covered its claws. The white tiger swung them at Ouyang Yangwen with a devastating might.

The moment the white tiger attacked, Jian Chen moved as well. Even though he was extremely injured, his presence had not weakened at all. His face was cold as he charged toward Ouyang Yangwen like a powerful sword. He knew that the white tiger was not Ouyang Yangwen's opponent, so he needed to provide support.

Ouyang Yangwen remained composed while facing the pincer attack from Jian Chen and the white tiger. He said in surprise, "I never thought that there'd be two experts who've comprehended laws in this world. It's just a pity that your true strengths are just too low even though you've comprehended laws. If you had reached Returnance, tiger, even just early Returnance, I would not be your opponent. Even some experts who've reached Reciprocity won't be able to stand up to you, but it's a pity that you're at early Receiving," Ouyang Yangwen shook his head in pity. He looked at the white tiger in shame. Comprehending laws at early Reciprocity revealed a talent that was extremely terrifying. At least in the World of Forsaken Saints, there had been countless Reciprocity experts who had appeared throughout history, quite a few had reached the peak of Reciprocity. Yet, the only one who had managed to comprehend any laws was the current Spiritking.

However, Ouyang Yangwen needed to kill prodigies with such great talent. They had become enemies already, so if he did not eliminate them now and they managed to mature successfully in the future, they would become a threat.

Ouyang Yangwen turned around and slashed out with lightning-like speed. His sword radiated with powerful killing intent. It darted out with a silver flash, moving toward the white tiger's claws.

There was the screeching of metal when the sword came in contact with the tiger's claws. When the Force of Slaughter on the claws came in contact with the sword, it rapidly vanished. It was the power of laws, but the difference in strength was just far too great. It was difficult for the power to pose any threats.

In the blink of an eye, the white tiger's Force of Slaughter was dispersed by Ouyang Yangwen. With a jolt, his sword immediately surged out with more sword Qi, landing on the white tiger's claws.

Clang!

The white tiger's claws were extremely tough. When the sword Qi struck the claws, it failed to cut through them. Instead, it created sparks, causing residual sword Qi to shoot off in all directions..

The white tiger's body was not as tough as its claws. Its paws immediately became bloodied when the residual sword Qi reached the center of its paws. Every strand of sword Qi would punch a hole through its paws. Some of the sword Qi had even reached its body, immediately disappearing into the tiger.

The white tiger shook and growled painfully. Its wings suddenly began to glow brighter at that moment. Countless inscriptions flickered and flashed, radiating powerful pulses of energy. Under the light, the wings seemed to join together and sharpen, becoming something similar to curved blades. They let out a dazzling light and appeared like the sun. Strands of a profound formation revolved around the wings, and with a flip from the white tiger, the blade formed from the wings immediately shot toward Ouyang Yangwen with a terrifying force.

A mysterious power immediately expanded, trapping Ouyang Yangwen where he was.

Ouyang Yangwen's eyes narrowed. A smear of shock appeared on his face. Not only did he discover that he had been trapped by a mysterious power, but his comprehension of the mysteries of space, along with his connection to the energy of the world, seemed to have all vanished the moment the blade shot toward him.

He could not sense the energy of the world at all. He had even lost control over Spatial Force. It had been forcefully severed away from him.

"What ability did this tiger use? It's so powerful. Is there anyone who can resist it if it's used against experts of the same level?" Ouyang Yangwen became stern. The gaze he used on the white tiger became filled with heavy killing intent at that moment as well. The more extraordinary the white tiger was, the more he needed to kill it, or he would not be its opponent once it grew some more.

With a tremor of his body, his power at late Returnance leaked out without any restraint. It immediately allowed him to break free of the mysterious power, allowing him to use his sword to receive the attack.

Boom!

The white tiger was completely blown away. Its fused wings separated once again and the white light rapidly vanished. Its winged dulled and all the inscriptions vanished.

As the white tiger shot back, constantly vomiting blood. It became haggard and was filled with weakness.

Ouyang Yangwen's body shook a few times as well. He took one step back uncontrollably before stabbing out with his sword in a reverse grip, forcing Jian Chen away. Soon after that, he stabbed out a second time. His sword collided with the Zi Ying Sword and immediately knocked it away. With that, Ouyang Yangwen followed up with another stab. This time he stabbed at Jian Chen's forehead in an attempt to kill him off.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. In that crucial moment, the Qing Suo Sword flew over and blocked the attack targeting his forehead, allowing Jian Chen to rapidly retreat.

"Jian Chen, today will be the day you die. You will be the first expert I kill from this world. Once I end your life, I'll end the white tiger's life," Ouyang Yangwen said with a feminine tone. He stepped through the empty air and pursued Jian Chen.

A sliver of sorrow appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He glanced at the Tian Yuan Continent below. They were suffering an utter defeat. Tie Ta, Changyang Mingyue, Xiao Jin, and Houston were all heavily injured. Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao and Feng Xiaotian had vanished from the battlefield. The Returnance expert, who had originally been fighting against Tie Ta, had left the battle the moment Tie Ta was heavily injured. He went to deal with Shangguan Mu'er. She was also heavily injured and covered in blood.

Aside from Xiao Ling who was fighting Gongxi Ming in outer space, all the other Origin realm experts of the Tian Yuan Continent had been heavily injured.

“Have we truly been driven to the end of the road just like this?” Jian Chen sorrowfully murmured. His homeland was behind him. If he could not stop them on the front lines, his parents, his relatives, his good friends, and all the people he knew would probably die.

“No, there’s still a way, a chance to save the Tian Yuan Continent. I still have my final trump card and can turn the situation around. Even if I die, I will make the World of Forsaken Saints pay a heavy price. Even though the outcome will remain the same with the existence of the Spiritking. I will at least earn some time for the Tian Yuan Continent.” Determination flooded Jian Chen’s eyes. With a thought, the Azulet swords flew over and hovered above his head. They glowed with ablinding light.

Chapter 1546: How Dare You Just Scare Me!

Jian Chen ran out of choices now that he had been driven to the end of the road. He could only fuse the Azulet swords and erupt with devastating power. He would dish out a dazzling attack and turn the situation around.

If he did not do that, then the Tian Yuan Continent would be doomed on this very day. Not only would he die, his parents, his relatives in the Changyang clan, Bi Lian, and the others in Flame City would probably all go down with him.

He would probably end up in the same situation as the old master of the Azulet swords after fusing them. He would not be able to withstand the great backlash and would die. However, dying like this would at least give him the power to kill Ouyang Yangwen, so at least Ouyang Yangwen would fall before him. He might even be able to kill all the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints currently on the Tian Yuan Continent and make the foreign world suffer heavy casualties, giving the Tian Yuan Continent some more time.

“Master, don’t use the fusion of the twin swords. With your current strength, you won’t be able to endure the backlash at all. It’ll mean certain death...”

“Master, stop. You still have the Anatta Tower. You can hide in it and enter the chaotic streams of space. It’ll allow you to survive. Master, you can’t use the fusion of the swords. Your future potential is unlimited. You can’t die here...”

Sensing Jian Chen’s intentions, the sword spirits immediately cried out in objection. Both of them were extremely worried. They were indestructible, so the fusion of the twin swords was unable to kill them. It would only return them to their weakest form, but Jian Chen would definitely die because the backlash was deadly. When the Azulet swords were ranked among the ten great god artifacts from the Immortals’ World, even one of the Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World was unable to withstand the backlash. Even though the swords were only immortal artifacts now, nowhere near god artifacts, the backlash was still not something Jian Chen could withstand right now.

They did not wish to witness Jian Chen die because they had seen a glimmer of Jian Chen’s future. If Jian Chen matured successfully, he would definitely attain unbelievable heights in the future.

Yet, Jian Chen had stopped worrying about his fate. He could indeed survive using the method that Azulet swords had told him to use, but he would never abandon his close friends and family just to survive by himself.

The Azulet swords had turned into two gigantic swords that hung above Jian Chen's head. They were pointed at the sky and let out dazzling violet and azure lights, dyeing the entire region those two colors.

At that moment, the swords completely outshone the sun, becoming the only colors in the surroundings. They illuminated the entire continent, turning everything violet and azure.

At the same time, an extremely terrifying pulse of energy appeared. The pulse was so great that it made all the space around them tremble. It seemed to possess the power to cleave the sky and earth in half. It made the entire world tremble in fear. The moment that the terrifying pulse appeared, the intense battle on the Tian Yuan Continent immediately came to a halt. Everyone stared at the sky, which was dominated by azure and violet, in shock. The pulse had made all of them tremble from the depths of their souls, as if the end of the world had arrived.

Xiao Ling and Gongxi Ming could not help but stop fighting. They stared at Jian Chen in shock while Ouyang Yangwen's handsome, feminine face also drastically changed. He became extremely stern, and in the depths of his eyes, there was a smear of fear.

He was the target that Jian Chen wanted to kill first, so the fear he felt was the most intense. The terrifying pulse gave him the feeling of death.

The twin swords had not fused yet. Right now, they were in the process of fusing, and a complete fusion required some time to charge up. However, even though that was the case, the pulse that had erupted was enough to cause people to tremble in fear.

Primordial chaos was divided into yin and yang. This yin and yang originated from Chaotic Force. The sword spirits were born from yin and yang, so if they fused, it would be a fusion of yin and yang, descending back into chaos.

This chaos was true chaos. It was the most powerful force in existence and belonged to the birth of the universe. It could not be compared to Jian Chen's impure Chaotic Force.

The Zi Ying Sword and Qing Suo Sword gradually drew together. Slivers of Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force leaked out, coming into contact with one another from time to time. They would immediately erupt with devastating ripples of energy.

The power from the two swords became greater and greater as they fused. They ate away space, turning the region where Jian Chen stood into darkness. The space around him had shattered and collapsed. It would not close up for quite some time.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth as veins bulge on his forehead. His entire body shook violently. In the past, he had attempted a fusion before, except that was only the fusion between two strands of sword Qi, which had cost him his Saint Weapon, the Light Wind Sword. He had also suffered extremely severe injuries when he did that.

The fusion process was extremely easy since Jian Chen had experienced it before. The process should be the same as before, but when he attempted the second fusion, now involving swords, he discovered that it was an easy feat to fuse two immortal artifacts. The closer they got to one another, the more they would resist each other. The resistance would increase several fold whenever he forced the swords closer, so it was an extremely difficult process.

After all, the current twin swords were no longer the sword spirits that did not possess a physical form. Despite all that, Jian Chen's teeth remained clenched. Determination flooded his eyes. He had to fuse the swords and kill Ouyang Yangwen.

The Zi Ying Sword and Qing Suo Sword both loudly thrummed, as if they were shrieking out in pain. As the swords drew closer and closer to one another, tiny cracks appeared on the swords as well. They spread in all directions, causing more and more cracks appeared.

The power of the fusion was just too great. Even though the swords spirits had not recovered all their strength yet, the power from the fusion was still not something immortal artifacts could withstand.

Ouyang Yangwen was not composed. He stared at Jian Chen with an ugly expression. He could clearly feel that death was rapidly drawing closer to him, frightening him. However, when he wanted to stop Jian Chen, he discovered, in shock, that he was unable to get anywhere close to Jian Chen.

The pressure surrounding Jian Chen was just too powerful. It had annihilated space and also stopped anyone from getting close to him.

"Run!" At this moment, a thought that Ouyang Yangwen had never even considered flooded his head: and that was to run.

At that moment, he could no longer bother with his public image and dignity. He felt dread from the terrifying pulse. When his life was under severe threat, he would abandon his dignity without any hesitation. He no longer cared how people looked at him. He immediately turned around to run.

Seeing how their elder Ouyang panicked, the other Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints were frightened to the point that they no longer dared to remain any longer. They stared at the terrifying pulses in the sky in dread as they abandoned their opponents, flying toward the tunnel as quickly as they could.

However, when they arrived at the tunnel and were about to dive into it, the terrifying pressure in the sky suddenly vanished. The radiant azure and violet colors disappeared as well. The world returned to how it had looked earlier.

In outer space, Jian Chen was sheet-white. Blood spilled from his mouth, turning into a mist. The fusion of the twin swords had failed.

All the Origin realm experts, who were about to enter the tunnel, stopped due to the sudden change. They stared at the sky in doubt. When they saw Jian Chen's conditions, they were all stunned.

Ouyang Yangwen was also stunned, but he returned to his senses. His face immediately darkened. He clenched his fist tight. Veins bulge on his arm as he roared out, "How dare you scare me!"

Chapter 1547: The Divine Hall Emerges

Whether it was Ouyang Yangwen or the other Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, they were all monsters who had lived for several dozen millenia. They were knowledgeable, experienced, and possessed extraordinary insight. As soon as they saw what had happened to Jian Chen, they knew that Jian Chen's devastating attack had failed, perhaps due to a lack of strength.

All the Origin realm experts from the other world let out a sigh of relief. After all, the pressure was just far too great. It made them feel like an apocalypse was looming over their heads, frightening them all. They were very lucky that Jian Chen did not possess enough power to use this attack that they all feared. They were not certain that they could make it back to the foreign world if he had attacked.

Ouyang Yangwen was completely enraged. He was someone who dearly cared about his public image, yet he had been embarrassed time and time again after arriving in this world. First, he had been trapped and immobilized by the treasure from his own world, forcing him to be taken back to the World of Forsaken Saints so that the Spiritking could personally remove the disc from him.

And now, he had actually been scared into running away by the powerful presence of an ability that exceeded Jian Chen's strength, almost running all the way back to the World of Forsaken Saints. With his intelligence, he only needed to think about things calmly and would have discerned that it was impossible for Jian Chen to use such a powerful attack with his strength and injuries.

Ouyang Yangwen had already seen that Jian Chen's true strength was not in the Origin realm. He knew that it still remained at Saint Emperor. The reason why he possessed the power to fight late Returnance experts was all because of the Way of the Sword and his two powerful swords. In addition to his powerful body and unbelievable recovery rate, he was able to put up a fight with experts in higher realms.

The more powerful the technique, the greater the demand on the caster's strength. Thinking about it again, even if Jian Chen could use an extremely high-level technique with his strength, the power would definitely not be enough to threaten him, much less make him feel like he was facing death.

Ouyang Yangwen could not help but feel his face heat up. This was just far too shameful. He almost felt the impulse to just hide somewhere and no longer see anyone ever again. He no longer had the dignity to face the other elders and protectors. Although they had all fled as well, he was the grand elder, the most powerful beneath the Spiritking. In his eyes, how could the other elders compare to him? Yet, they had all clearly witnessed that the one who had fled first had been him.

"Jian Chen, I will skin you alive!" Ouyang Yangwen gnashed his teeth. His eyes burned with furious anger. A terrifying killing intent radiated from his body. It was extremely powerful.

He had suffered twice due to Jian Chen, embarrassing himself twice. If Jian Chen had been an expert who had completely exceeded him in strength, he would have never become so furious. Yet, Jian Chen had not even reached the Origin realm.

With a tremor, the sword in Ouyang Yangwen's hand thrummed as he charged toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was sheet-white and covered in blood. He was still in outer space. His flesh had cracked open and web-like cracks criss-crossed across his body. Even though the fusion of the twin swords had failed, both him and the Azulet swords suffered an extremely severe backlash.

The current Azulet swords were covered with cracks. They were dim as well, having lost their resplendent light from before. Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was heavily injured and covered in cracks. It was a vicious sight. Even his soul was heavily injured, making his head throb. He felt haggard and extremely weak.

Jian Chen had truly injured the very core of his body. Even the Chaotic Body was unable to withstand the wounds. His battle prowess had drastically decreased. He would struggle to deal with Reveal experts, let alone a Returnance expert.

However, at this very moment, a region of space several hundred thousand meters long suddenly collapsed above Mercenary City. It shattered, just like a mirror, and descended into darkness. An extremely powerful energy pulsed within the darkness. It spread across the entire sky.

A huge shadow slowly emerged from the shattered space. It hovered above everyone like a huge blanket, blocking out the sun and causing the world to darken.

It was a gigantic divine hall. It seemed just like a palace, beautifully decorated. White jade was used for the stairs, making it luxurious yet not any less dignified. It passed through the destroyed space as a tremendous pressure spread to the surroundings.

When the divine hall completely emerged, it let out with a dazzling azure light, which enveloped the entire structure. It became obscured from view and seemed mysterious. Unknowingly, it seemed a little more otherworldly.

Countless rare, unique beasts appeared in the azure light. They danced around the divine hall and let out various cries. There were divine dragons and phoenixes, beasts that flew and beasts that ran. There were several hundred different types of beasts, and a lot of them did not even appear on the Tian Yuan Continent. In fact, even the protectors and elders from the World of Forsaken Saints did not recognize more than half of them.

With the addition of the unique beasts, the divine hall seemed even more extraordinary. It seemed like an immortal's palace from heaven.

At this moment, a huge formation hovered out of the divine hall. As it revolved, it immediately exploded with azure light. Like scattered flowers, countless streams of azure light swept across the world, rapidly extending toward the foreign expert. The streams trapped all the Saint Emperors and surrounded a few Origin realm experts.

The azure streams moved far too quickly, almost the speed of light. The Origin realm experts watched the streams approach them, but since they moved too fast, they were unable to react in time. All of them were tied up. Even Ouyang Yangwen failed to escape in the end. He too was tied up by several streams of light.

The entire world sank into an odd silence at that moment, falling quiet in a single moment. Everyone stared at the huge divine hall in the sky and felt dazed.

What divine hall was this? It possessed such power that it could tie up all the people from the foreign world in such a short moment!

Ouyang Yangwen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He stared at the divine hall that was enveloped in azure light and had beasts revolving around it. Shock filled his eyes as he thought, "How can this world possess such a powerful divine hall? Its attacks approach the speed of light, so how can anyone dodge it?" Shortly after he questioned the hall, Ouyang Yangwen sensed the power of the azure streams around

him. A gleam of light immediately flashed through his eyes, and with a slight tremble, the streams around him turned to shreds.

Ouyang Yangwen stared at the azure light that gradually disappeared into the surroundings. He involuntarily broke into laughter, "So it's just like this. It has incomparable speed, but it's far weak. It can only keep Saint Emperors trapped."

Stunned by that, the other Origin realm experts used some of the origin energy within their bodies and escaped. To no one's surprise, the azure streams which trapped them possessed incredible speed, but they were very weak. They were useless against Origin realm experts.

"Everyone come here immediately! Pour your power into the divine hall! I am unable to make the divine hall exhibit its true power on my own!" A vigorous voice yelled from the huge divine hall. It was very stern.

"It's Tian Jian!"

"It's Tian Jian's voice! Is this the supreme divine hall from Mercenary City..."

"Just how powerful is this divine hall? Even with Tian Jian's powers as a Saint Emperor, he is unable to exhibit the divine hall's full power..."

Everyone on the side of the Tian Yuan Continent was taken aback when they heard Tian Jian's voice. Some cries rang out and some people charged toward the divine hall despite their injuries.

With others in the lead, no one else hesitated. It did not matter if they were injured or not. No matter how heavily injured they were, they all charged toward the divine hall as fast as they could in that moment. They wanted to pour whatever power they had left into the divine hall so that the divine hall could become even more powerful.

Although the Reveal and Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints were still present, all the people from the Tian Yuan Continent were filled with confidence after witnessing its extraordinary appearance.

The divine hall was accompanied by hundreds of beasts. Throughout history, countless divine halls had appeared, but none of them had ever exhibit something like this. At the same time, more than half of the beasts had never appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent, clearly not organisms of this world.

The divine hall had been left behind by Mo Tianyun. Many people believed Mo Tianyun's strength belonged to the Origin realm, but this was only a guess. No one knew what Mo Tianyun's true strength was.

After all, there were only four experts in the ancient times. At the same time, Mo Tianyun had only ever fought against Aergyns, the war god of the Hundred Races and had emerged victorious in that battle. He had repelled the war god.

There was also the fact that only Saint Emperors could refine the supreme divine hall and that it took Tian Jian such a long amount of time. This demonstrated how extraordinary the divine hall was. Being a Saint Emperor had only fulfilled the minimum condition of refining the divine hall.

Chapter 1548: Might of the Divine Hall

All the human experts on the Tian Yuan Continent, regardless of whether or not they were Saint Emperors, Saint Kings, or Saint Rulers, all surged into the sky, headed toward the divine hall.

They all understood that the power of the World of Forsaken Saints could not be stopped by the Tian Yuan Continent as things stood. They had entered a hopeless situation, yet now that the supreme divine hall of Mercenary City had appeared, the great disturbance it caused immediately gave them all some hope.

They could only depend on the supreme divine hall now.

At the same time, the remaining experts from the magical beasts, the Hundred Races, and the Sea race did not fall behind either. They also took to the sky and flew toward the supreme divine hall as quickly as possible. Along the way, all of them secretly gathered their strength. They would pour it all into the divine hall without any hesitation once they were close enough, helping the divine hall exhibit its true power.

Tian Jian had said this in the language of the Tian Yuan Continent. Since the experts of the three other races had spent quite some time of the continent prior to the battle, they had already grasped the language, but the experts from the foreign world had no idea what Tian Jian had just said. They relied on their souls to communicate with the people of this world, which allowed them to overcome the language barriers between the two worlds.

When the Origin realm experts discovered the four races flying toward the divine hall, they thought they were trying to seek refuge and avoid the calamity that was about to happen. They sneered while their eyes became filled with disdain.

The divine hall had caused a great disturbance when it had appeared, but they had witnessed its power earlier. Even though it was extraordinary, it was only able to pose a threat to Saint Emperors. It was basically nothing to Origin realm experts since they could destroy the attacks with a wave of their hand. As a result, they did not obstruct the people of the four races from approaching the divine hall. Instead, they hovered and watched everything unfold like it was a joke.

In just a few short seconds, all the people from the armies of the four races disappeared into the azure light of the supreme divine hall. Afterward, under Tian Jian's orders, they all arrived near the divine hall and pressed their hands against it. They poured all the power that was in their bodies into the divine hall, channelling it through their hands.

Immediately, the divine hall glowed even brighter. The light flooded the surroundings and filled the sky. The unique beasts conjured from the azure light seemed to consolidate even more. They seemed to be alive. They revolved around the divine hall releasing various cries and calls.

The divine hall's power immediately increased with the power from those people. More azure streams of light appeared around the divine hall. They shot toward the Origin realm experts once again at an unbelievable speed.

The azure streams moved at the speed of light. They were so fast that even Ouyang Yangwen, who had reached late Returnance, was unable to dodge them. They arrived right in front of him in a single moment and tied him up like a hostage.

This time, the power exhibited by the divine hall was far greater than when Tian Jian had controlled it all by himself. It had gained the help of various experts. As a result, the streams of azure light were more powerful than before. The Reival experts from the foreign world shook their bodies, but they failed to break free this time.

Only the elders of the Sacred Spirit Hall managed to shake off the bonds as easily as before. The streams were still unable to trap them, but they could clearly feel that the streams of light were much more powerful than before.

When the trapped Reival experts sensed the toughness of the streams, their faces all changed. The divine hall's power had significantly increased with the addition of the Sainthood experts of this world. It now possessed the power to trap Reival experts, which was definitely bad news for them.

Suddenly, a few Reival experts yelled out while the origin energy within them surged out. They used their full strength to break free from the restraints of the azure streams.

However, they still failed to shake off the bonds. The powerful origin energy only managed to loosen the streams by an inch. They were unable to shake them to pieces.

There was even an expert who used his sword to slash at the streams when the bonds loosened. The azure light immediately shook, but it quickly stabilized itself once again. The strike failed to sever the azure streams.

A cold light immediately flashed through Ouyang Yangwen's eyes. He glared at the obscured divine hall in the sky and coldly said, "You may have gained the support of a few Sainthood experts, allowing the structure to become strong enough to trap Reival experts, but it's still not enough to deal with Returnance experts. Watch as I smash this divine hall."

Ouyang Yangwen wielded his sword with his right hand. He fused with it, letting out a resplendent light, which tore through the azure light. He shot into the light with an unstoppable force, colliding with the divine hall.

Boom!

A deafening sound immediately reverberated away with the collision. Terrifying shockwaves wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing large regions of space to collapse.

However, Ouyang Yangwen's face suddenly changed when his sword struck the divine hall. Disbelief filled his eyes. He felt like the structure before him was an indestructible fortress. Not only had the structure failed to crumble as he had imagined, but he failed to even leave a mark on the divine hall. It did not even shake. His strength at Returnance was unable to do anything to this unimpressive divine hall.

Shortly afterward, a great recoil force appeared, shaking Ouyang Yangwen's entire right arm until it became numb. His entire body was blown back as well.

The supreme divine hall remained where it was, unscathed and still obscured by a dense azure light. It radiated with a tremendous pressure.

Ouyang Yangwen became stunned by what had just happened. He stared at the divine hall in disbelief as his heart churned. Just what kind of divine hall was this? It was so tough that he was unable to damage it at all even with his strength.

He had lived for several dozen millenia. He had seen and heard a lot of things in the world. Aside from the Sacred Spirit Hall, he knew of no other divine hall that could match up to the one before his eyes right now.

The other elders and protectors also became stunned. Their faces were filled with disbelief. With elder Ouyang's strength, he could not even damage this divine hall at all. Just how powerful was this divine hall?

"Hmph. This divine hall is powerful, but it's only a treasure. Treasures require an endless source of energy to continuously exhibit its powers, and the more powerful the treasure, the greater the consumption of energy. Since this divine hall is extraordinary, maintaining it is no easy feat. No wonder all those Sainthood experts entered the divine hall earlier. I'd like to see just how long you all can last." Ouyang Yangwen understood everything very soon and immediately sneered.

Chapter 1548: Driven Back (One)

"The divine hall should be their final line of defense. It's so tough that I am unable to destroy it, but it's impossible for them to maintain it for very long with their strength. If we attack the divine hall without stopping and waste away their power, they won't be able to maintain it for long. I'd like to see what trump card they'll play they lose the divine hall," said Ouyang Yangwen while sneering. He glanced at the Returnance experts below him and said, "Elders, let's attack this divine hall. We might end up gaining a divine hall that might be on par with our Sacred Spirit Hall." Ouyang Yangwen became excited. The power of the divine hall before them interested all of them. They all shifted their focus onto the structure, no longer paying any attention to the other Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent.

In the eyes of the elders and protectors from the World of Forsaken Saints, there were some experts with shocking strength from the Tian Yuan Continent, but whatever threat they posed could be handled by their elder Ouyang. Moreover, their world possessed an even more terrifying Spiritking aside from elder Ouyang.

If they obtained such a powerful divine hall and brought it back to the World of Forsaken Saints, it would be a deed of great merit even if they could not use it. Bringing back the divine hall would be countless times greater than contributing to the invasion of the other world.

The other Returnance elders did not object Ouyang Yangwen's command. They all attacked together, striking the divine hall as hard as they could. Booms immediately began to reverberate through the sky as terrifying pulses of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings. The pulses raised great gales, which kicked up the sand and dust on the ground, causing the sky to become gray and hazy.

Large portions of the cracked continent collapsed from the barrage of shockwaves. They turned into bottomless chasms. They made it seem like the world was ending, facing destruction.

Ouyang Yangwen sent several dozen sword Qi toward the Reival experts who were trapped in the azure streams of light, helping them break free. After regaining their mobility, the Reival experts all joined the attack on the divine hall without any hesitation at all.

“Are you okay, big brother? You’re bleeding so much. Big brother, let’s go into master’s divine hall.” Xiao Ling stared at the bloodied Jian Chen with tears in her eyes while choking back her sobs. With a wave of her hand, a ball of origin energy enveloped his body and pulled him toward the supreme divine hall below as quickly as possible.

Of all the Origin realm experts who stood on the side of the Tian Yuan Continent, Xiao Ling was the only one who had not been injured. Neither side was injured when she was battling Gongxi Ming.

At the same time, Changyang Mingyue raised her head to look at the divine hall, which flickered with azure light. After hesitating, she also turned into a blur and shot into the divine hall.

Tie Ta also rose up from the ground. He glowed with a layer of golden light, but it was extremely dim compared to before. He was pale and haggard as he weakly flew over to the divine hall.

Xiao Jin flew up from the ground as well. He had been cleaved in two by Ouyang Yangwen, but his body had reformed. He was a spirit of metal. His body was condensed from a golden liquid, so rejoining his body was not difficult.

The Empyrean Demon Orb hovered above Houston’s head as it dragged his injured body toward the supreme divine hall.

When Ouyang Yangwen saw the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent fly toward the supreme divine hall, he frowned and yelled, “The divine hall has become so powerful because of the addition of all those people at Sainthood. If a few Origin realm experts join in as well, who knows how powerful the divine hall will become. Stop them. We can’t let them enter the divine hall.”

A few Returnance elders from the World of Forsaken Saints immediately moved to stop Jian Chen from entering the divine hall. However, more streams of light shot toward them at an unbelievable speed. At the same time, the streams of light trapping the foreign Saint Emperors were withdrawn. After gathering some power, they turned into a stream that was even more powerful, which targeted Ouyang Yangwen.

The elders of the foreign world were helpless against the azure streams of light. The streams were unable to pose a threat to them, but they did move very fast, exceeding a speed they could react to, so they were unable to dodge them. Whenever the streams of azure light shot toward them, they would end up trapped.

At the same time, Changyang Mingyue entered the divine hall. Gaining the assistance of an early Returnance expert, the streams of light became even more powerful. This time, the elders of the foreign world required more strength to break free from the bonds created by the streams.

Ouyang Yangwen immediately failed to break free since the stream of light trapping him was the most powerful.

With the delay, Jian Chen, Xiao Ling, Tie Ta, Xiao Jin, and Houston all managed to enter the divine hall, disappearing before the Origin realm experts of the foreign world.

Ouyang Yangwen's face became terrifying. He stared at the vaguely-visible divine hall and gritted his teeth, "Even if you've gained the support of several Origin realm experts, they're all injured. It's impossible for you all to recover without taking a few months or years. I'd like to see just how long this divine hall can last. Not only will I flatten your world, I'll take your divine hall as well.

Ouyang Yangwen and the other Origin realm experts all attacked the divine hall as best they could. At the same time, Ouyang Yangwen ordered the Saint Emperors below, "All Saint Emperors disperse and slaughter all fighters of this world. Remember, do not kill more than a million people each, in case of Celestial Decay."

The Saint Emperors' eyes glowed with a bloodthirsty light. They immediately scattered in all directions.

Tian Jian's face immediately changed in the supreme divine hall. Without any hesitation, he immediately controlled the power of the divine hall and sent streams of azure light toward the scattering Saint Emperors, immobilizing them all to prevent endless massacres across the world.

Ouyang Yangwen could not help but laugh out loud. This was just what he had anticipated. He did not care whether the low-level fighters of the world died or not. His true intentions were to drain the divine hall's energy faster.

Chapter 1550: Driven Back (Two)

Tian Jian sat on a seat made of white jade while he controlled the divine hall. Jian Chen, Xiao Ling, Xiao Jin, Houston, Tie Ta, Changyang Mingyue, and Shanggyan Mu'er gathered around him. They continuously poured their powers into the seat so that the divine hall could erupt with even great power to fend off the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints.

With the support of several Origin realm experts, the power of the divine hall immediately skyrocketed. The azure streams of light it conjured were enough to trap the Receiving experts of the foreign world. They could not resist the streams at all. Even the Returnance experts were trapped.

The two sides were locked in a stalemate for the time being. To everyone's disappointment, the divine hall specialized in defense. It possessed offensive formations, but their power was pitiful compared to its defenses. The offensive formations were nowhere near strong enough to kill Origin realm experts.

"The expenditure of the divine hall is just too great. Coupled with the lack of origin energy in this world, once I use up all of my origin energy, it'll be extremely difficult to recover just by absorbing the energy of the world. It'll be extremely disadvantageous if this goes on for a long time. We might not last much longer," said Changyang Mingyue. She spoke very sternly.

Even with the support of a great group of Sainthood experts and several Origin realm experts, the divine hall was unable to keep Ouyang Yangwen and the others trapped for too long. After all, the divine hall's offensive capabilities were insignificant. Just defending would not work.

At the same time, keeping Ouyang Yangwen and the others trapped and blocking any attacks from them would expend the energy of the divine hall. Once it used up all their energy, the divine hall would become useless. At that time, even if Ouyang Yangwen and the others were unable to smash through the divine hall, they could take it away.

The divine hall, without any formations or energy, would just be a tough and heavy building. Saint Emperors might not be able to withstand its weight, but it weighed nothing to the Origin realm experts.

Everyone frowned due to what Changyang Mingyue had said. Their complexions all became horrible.

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts before a gleam of cold light flashed through his eyes. He said in a heavy voice, "This can't continue. You guys support the divine hall. I'll go heal. I'll leave the saint artifact here. We can take turns entering the artifact space and having the artifact spirit heal you." Jian Chen left behind the saint artifact and left by himself. He found a quiet place to focus on healing.

The fusion of the twin swords had failed, but Jian Chen had still suffered a significant backlash. His injuries were severe since his body had almost collapsed. Even his soul was heavily injured.

In a secret room within the divine hall, Jian Chen used a precious droplet of sap from a stalk of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo. He placed the sap on his forehead, and as soon as it came in contact with his skin, it silently seeped in. It turned into a cool presence that nourished his soul, allowing it to recover rapidly.

At the same time, Jian Chen used the origin energy of a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. Combined with his Chaotic Body, he healed as quickly as he could.

The Origin realm experts from the foreign world remained trapped in the azure streams while Jian Chen healed. Even Ouyang Yangwen was stuck within them, but even though he was trapped, Ouyang Yangwen showed no signs of anxiety at all. Instead, he sneered, "I'd like to see how long you last. There's no origin energy in this world, so once you use up all the energy you have, it'll be very difficult to recover."

"Elder Ouyang, are we supposed to remain like this so that they continue to waste their energy?" A Receival protector asked.

Ouyang Yangwen glanced over and coldly replied, "Do you have any other ideas aside from wasting their energy now that the situation is like this? If we don't waste all the energy of the divine hall, we can't do anything to them. Even if I break free from these restraints by using my full power, there's nothing I can do to the divine hall."

In the blink of an eye, a whole day passed while both sides remained locked in a stalemate. During that time, the foreign experts in the Origin realm did not use much energy, but the divine hall continuously maintained the azure streams of light. They restrained the foreign experts and prevented them from attacking the divine hall and, thus, damaging the Tian Yuan Continent from the shockwaves. As a result, their expenditure of energy was extremely severe. Many Sainthood experts had used up all their Saint Force and were currently meditating to recover. However, their rate of recovery was nowhere near the rate of expenditure.

As time passed, all the Sainthood experts would begin to use up their Saint Force. The divine hall's power would weaken without their support.

The current situation would become worse for the Tian Yuan Continent the longer it lasted.

However, a figure suddenly charged out of the divine hall at this very moment. He was clad in a special light, which radiated with extremely sharp strands of sword Qi. Two swords, one azure and one violet,

hovered above his head, shining with their respective color. They were much duller than before and were riddled with cracks.

As soon as Jian Chen appeared, he shot toward the Returnance expert closest to him in an aggressive manner. His presence soared, causing the wind and clouds to churn.

The Returnance expert was the elder Zhang, who had faced off against Houston earlier. As he watched Jian Chen charge toward him, his face immediately changed. Without any hesitation, he erupted with all his strength at Returnance. He pushed the azure streams of light around him three meters away. At the same time, a sword appeared in his hand, and he stabbed out with it.

Elder Zhang knew Jian Chen's power, so he used his full strength from the first attack. He held nothing back.

Jian Chen had fully recovered from his wounds, now back in peak condition. The Azulet swords were damaged, but he still could defeat mid Returnance experts with his full strength. The elder before him was only at early Returnance, so as soon as they began fighting, Jian Chen knocked elder Zhang's sword out of his hand. At the same time, the Qing Suo Sword shot forward with a flash of azure light and chopped off the elder's right hand.

Elder Zhang grunted and attempted to flee. However, since he had just used his full strength, the azure streams were no longer kept away from his body due to the origin energy used in the attack. They immediately rebounded and trapped him once again.

"Oh no!" Elder Zhang's heart immediately sank. However, the moment he thought that, he saw an azure flash. Without any hesitation, elder Zhang abandoned his body and fled as quickly as he could in the form of a soul. He ran toward the tunnel in fright.

"Spurt!" The Zi Ying Sword pierced his head. Jian Chen slammed his hand into the hilt, causing elder Zhang's head to rupture. The Zi Ying Sword turned into a violet streak of light, pursuing elder Zhang's fleeing soul with lightning-like speed.

Elder Zhang's soul couldn't flee as quickly as the Zi Ying Sword. Seeing how he was unable to escape, he immediately cried out, "Elder Ouyang, save..." However, before he could finish what he was saying, the Zi Ying Sword caught up and wiped out his soul.

Jian Chen did not pause after killing elder Zhang. He immediately shot toward another Returnance expert.