

Chaotic 1551

Chapter 1551: Driven Back (Three)

The other Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints watched Jian Chen slay elder Zhang. They were shaken, causing the elders to reveal drastically different expressions and the protectors hearts to churn, almost losing their composure. Some of them feared and dreaded Jian Chen.

As a Returnance expert, elder Zhang had been felled by Jian Chen's sword in less than three moves. Although elder Zhang had been restrained, three moves was enough to indicate just how powerful Jian Chen was.

Jian Chen had only needed three moves to kill elder Zhang, who possessed the power to free himself temporarily. If he attacked any Receival experts, would they not have to watch their deaths approach them since they were completely immobilized? Even if they fled in the form of souls, it would be difficult for them to avoid death. What happened to elder Zhang was the best evidence.

More and more people among the Receival protectors from the foreign world realized this, and they felt fear, because they were not like the Returnance experts at all. The Returnance experts could temporarily free themselves from their bonds by exposing their full strength.

Jian Chen had already charged off toward a second Origin realm expert from the World of Forsaken Saints. He targeted another elder, ignoring the Receival experts for the moment. It would not be difficult for Xiao Ling, Tie Ta, Changyang Mingyue, or Houston to kill the Receival experts. Only the Returnance experts could threaten them.

Now that all these Returnance experts had been restrained, he needed to kill as many as possible. With every Returnance expert the World of Forsaken Saints lost, the pressure the Tian Yuan Continent faced would lessen.

Jian Chen's second target was Cheng Jingyun. She was a mid Returnance expert, but she had been heavily injured during her battle against Changyang Mingyue. She had not recovered yet, so her wounds remained, drastically impacting her strength. It would be relatively easier to kill her.

Cheng Jingyun's eyes suddenly narrowed as she became solemn. She knew just how strong Jian Chen was. Even Xiong Zhong, who was at late Returnance, had been defeated by him. Even if she was in peak condition, she was not the opponent of someone so powerful, let alone right now, heavily injured and trapped by the azure streams of light.

Cheng Jingyun could no longer bother with maintaining her wounds. She endured the outcome where her wounds would rapidly worsen as she erupted with her full strength. She pushed herself to her limits, forcing herself into a peak condition. She forced open the restraints.

However, she paid a very heavy price. She vomited a few mouthfuls of blood and became even more pale. Her wounds rapidly worsened. She would not last very long at all.

Cheng Jingyun gritted her teeth as determination flashed through her eyes. In this moment of life and death, just for a tiny chance of survival, she abandoned everything to face her opponent in her strongest form, not caring about harming the essence of her life. She swung her whip. As it flew through the air, it

continuously grew longer, wrapping around Jian Chen with an azure light. A dragon's roar seemed to erupt from the whip in the meantime.

A cold light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He swung the Zi Ying Sword at the whip with a resplendent glow. The whip immediately exploded with azure light. The weapons produced sparks when they collided. The deafening roar of a dragon completely materialized at that moment along with a dragon's aura.

At the same time, the moment the Zi Ying Sword came in contact with the whip, it was wrapped up by the whip, which was several thousand meters long. It was like an agile viper that coiled around the Zi Ying Sword.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He could not help but reexamine the whip. The whip was extraordinary. When his sword struck the whip, it felt like he had hit a dragon instead, producing sparks when they touched. The whip seemed to have been transformed from a dragon.

Shortly after that, Jian Chen violently shook his hand and the Zi Ying Sword immediately exploded with light and sword Qi. It broke free from the whip's restraints in a single moment. Wielding the sword in his right hand, Jian Chen gently kicked off the whip with the tip of his toes and shot off toward Cheng Jingyun like a loose arrow.

Cheng Jingyun's whip danced furiously in the air. The whip immediately turned and, at the end of it, the figure of an azure dragon appeared, preventing Jian Chen from getting any closer. A shield that was three meters long and formed from the coiled whip appeared before Cheng Jingyun as well.

Jian Chen guarded himself with his special glow while he shot toward Cheng Jingyun as a streak of light. He used a single strike to disperse the dragon and moved through the air at an extreme speed. He approached Cheng Jingyun's shield like he was unstoppable.

The Zi Ying Sword glowed brighter. The tip of the sword landed on the center of the shield and immediately produced a great boom. The shield collapsed and Cheng Jingyun vomited blood. She was blown back, suffering a heavy blow.

Heavy killing intent appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately pursued, having made up his mind to make Cheng Jingyun fall under his sword. He did not go easy on her at all just because she was of the opposite sex.

"We need to assist Cheng Jingyun. He may be strong, but killing him is only a matter of a few attacks if we work together," a Returnance elder reasoned out. Many people immediately erupted with their full strength, temporarily breaking free from their bonds.

However, the streams of azure light expanded at that moment, erupting with an even greater force to keep the Returnance experts trapped. The Returnance experts were no longer able to break free in time to assist Cheng Jingyun.

At this moment, a great boom rang out. Ouyang Yangwen erupted with surging power and struck the azure streams of light with his full strength using his sword, immediately causing them to disintegrate. The azure streams of light were able to trap mid Returnance experts, where they could not quickly break free even with their full strength, but it was rather difficult to keep Ouyang Yangwen trapped. After all,

Ouyang Yangwen was just too powerful. His battle prowess was on par to those who had just broken through to Reciprocity. He remained trapped out of his free will earlier in an attempt to exhaust the divine hall's power.

After breaking free, Ouyang Yangwen charged toward Jian Chen without any hesitation at all. A blood-red world appeared behind him as a scarlet sun, as red as blood, sank below the western horizon. A crescent moon, also red like blood, slowly rose from the east, rising high up in the sky. It radiated a demonic light.

“First Transformation of the Blood Sun and Crescent Moon, Force of Sunfall!” Ouyang Yangwen cried out. The blood-red sun in the bloody world behind him seemed to fuse with his body. He used its power to produce a shocking sword Qi. The sword Qi was completely red, possessing the power of the blood-red sun. It shot toward Jian Chen with lightning-like speed and a demonic red glow.

Chapter 1552: Driven Back (Four)

Ouyang Yangwen used a secret technique this time. He wanted to kill Jian Chen as soon as possible. The divine hall caused him a headache that was painful enough. If Jian Chen also made trouble by killing all the Origin realm experts trapped in the azure streams of light, their world would suffer significant losses.

The World of Forsaken Saints could ignore the fates of Saint Emperors, but they needed to pay attention to the number of Origin realm experts they possessed.

Moreover, the azure streams of light moved just too quickly. Even Ouyang Yangwen was unable to dodge them. He would become trapped as long as they shot in his direction. Although he could break free from the restraints with his full strength, breaking free exacted an extremely heavy toll on his origin energy, especially if he had to do break free over and over again. There was no origin energy in this world either, so once he used all of his origin energy up, it would be extremely difficult for him to replenish it. This was also the reason why Ouyang Yangwen wanted to kill Jian Chen so urgently.

The blood-red sword Qi let out a dazzling red light. It tore through space as it moved toward Jian Chen with the power of the red sun. It produced a great disturbance, dyeing the entire sky blood-red.

Ouyang Yangwen was much stronger than Jian Chen. Coupled with a secret technique, he could erupt with even greater power, so Jian Chen did not show any carelessness whatsoever. Jian Chen watched Cheng Jingyun shoot off while feeling some regret. He was so close to killing a second elder of the World of Forsaken Saints, but he needed to give up now.

Suddenly, the twin swords seemed to recover their past power. They erupted with bright azure and violet lights. A dazzling white light mixed with the two colors. The white light emanated a soaring sword intent. This was the power of laws controlled by Jian Chen, who was at the partial achievement of Sword Origin.

Jian Chen could no longer worry about whether the twin swords would become more damaged or not. He used his full strength along with a sword technique. The two swords became three hundred meters long as they shot toward the blood-red sword Qi with lightning-like speed.

The collision between the two attacks immediately produced a deafening rumble. The blood-red sword Qi possessed extremely great power. It knocked the huge swords far away. The sword Qi continued toward Jian Chen. It moved extremely quickly, arriving before Jian Chen in a single red flash.

However, the sword Qi's power had decreased after being obstructed by the twin swords, so it was no longer as powerful as before.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. The sword Qi had been drastically weakened, but he could still clearly sense that its power could not be underestimated. In that crucial moment, he backpedaled through the air and retreated, appearing several thousand meters away in the next instance. At the same time, he created a sword in his right hand. He used his powers at partial achievement Sword Origin, condensing the power of laws into a snow-white sword of light that was just as long as the twin swords. It let out a dazzling light.

The sword he had condensed using his power of laws was not extremely powerful. In fact much weaker than the twin swords due to his limited comprehension of the Way of the Sword, but the two swords had been knocked away from him and could not make it back to him in time. Condensing a sword was now the best method to block the remaining sword Qi.

Boom!

The two strands of sword Qi collided and immediately erupted in the air like resplendent fireworks. Countless strands of residual sword Qi scattered through the sky like flowers, shooting off in all directions.

Jian Chen's sword Qi dispersed, but a finger-sized sword Qi from Ouyang Yangwen remained. It shone with a demonic red light as it passed through Jian Chen's body.

Jian Chen's body shuddered. The power of the blood-red sun made the sword Qi extremely hot, so the region where he was injured rapidly melted away. It turned into a fist-sized hole in the blink of an eye, heavily damaging his organs.

Jian Chen suppressed the wound with Chaotic Force and used Radiant Saint Force to recover.

"First Transformation of the Blood Sun and Crescent Moon, Force of Moonrise!" Ouyang Yangwen cried out and continued to cast his secret technique.

However, before he could cast the next part of the secret technique, with a flash of azure light, he was trapped by the streams of light once again. This time, the streams were even more powerful, pushing the origin energy that had enveloped Ouyang Yangwen back into his body in a single moment.

At the same time, there was a flash of golden light from behind Ouyang Yangwen. Tie Ta had silently appeared behind him with his golden axe. Powerful battle intent conjured into a huge, illusory axe above his head. When it fused with the axe in his hand, it immediately erupted with an even more powerful presence. The axe was complete with both its form and soul. Tie Ta cleaved the air as it moved toward Ouyang Yangwen's head.

Ouyang Yangwen's face suddenly changed. There had been no prior signs that Tie Ta would appear. He had sensed nothing at all earlier. If he had not been restrained, there was obviously no need for him to treat Tie Ta's attack with any importance, but now, he could feel a strong threat.

“Be careful, elder Ouyang.” The other elders of the World of Forsaken Saints also noticed Ouyang Yangwen’s predicament, so their faces changed and they all called out.

Ouyang Yangwen’s eyes exploded with light as he immediately bellowed out loud. Surging origin energy leaked out of his body without any restraint, causing the surroundings to shake and space to collapse. Even though his restraints did not break under his full strength, he pushed them three inches away. However, the golden axe touched his scalp.

Dealing with such a close situation, Ouyang Yangwen only managed to parry with his sword above his head.

The golden axe crashed down with the force of a thousand tons as it smashed into Ouyang Yangwen’s sword. The terrifying power knocked Ouyang Yangwen out of the sky and into the ground.

Jian Chen also hurried over with lightning-like speed as a blur. He caught up to Ouyang Yangwen in a single moment and stabbed out with the Zi Ying Sword.

Ouyang Yangwen swung his sword and blocked the Zi Ying Sword, forcing Jian Chen back at the same time. However, the Qing Suo Sword managed to pierce Ouyang Yangwen’s abdomen, passing through his body as an azure flash. It also deposited a sliver of the power of laws in Ouyang Yangwen’s body.

Ouyang Yangwen paled and vomited blood. He lowered his head to look at his abdomen. Disbelief filled his face as he mumbled while at a loss, “I’ve actually been injured. Impossible, this is impossible. How could I be injured by them?” Ouyang Yangwen struggled to accept this fact.

He was the greatest elder from the World of Forsaken Saints, a late Returnance expert only second to the Spiritking. However, he had just been injured by someone whose true strength had not even reached the Origin realm. This was a great blow to Ouyang Yangwen’s confidence.

“Tie Ta, go kill the other Origin realm experts. I’ll keep him busy,” Jian Chen said to Tie Ta. He then charged toward Ouyang Yangwen. The azure streams of light were unable to keep Ouyang Yangwen trapped. In order to prevent him from disturbing Tie Ta while he dealt with the other Origin realm experts, Jian Chen could only keep Ouyang Yangwen busy.

Without any hesitation, Tie Ta charged toward the other Origin realm experts. He knew that he was still slightly weaker compared to Jian Chen and knew that would have to expend quite some effort in order to kill Returnance experts. Since time was tight, he did not deal with the elders and charged toward the protectors instead.

The protectors from the Sacred Spirit Hall remained restrained. When they saw Tie Ta fly toward them, they immediately revealed different expressions. Some of them opened their mouths and cried for help from the elders.

Two elders temporarily broke free from their restraints and worked together to fight Tie Ta. With Tie Ta’s strength, it was a little difficult for him to face deal with two Returnance experts at the same time. As a result, he was greatly suppressed as soon as they began fighting.

At this moment, Changyang Mingyue peered outside the divine hall. She immediately said, “Let me deal with them.”

Tian Jian who sat on the jade-white seat suddenly opened his eyes. He said, "None of you can go out, or we might not be able to keep them restrained."

With that, Changyang Mingyue paused. She hesitated before deciding to stay and provide energy to the divine hall to keep the other experts trapped.

Tian Jian gazed at the people around him and said, "I need everyone's full support so that the divine hall can display even greater might to keep the Returnance experts trapped and giving Tie Ta time to kill the Receival experts. With the death of every Origin realm expert from the World of Forsaken Saints, there'll be less pressure on the divine hall to keep the others trapped."

The few Origin realm experts in the supreme divine hall did not hesitate at all. They immediately placed their hands on the jade-white seat. Their power surged out, making the divine hall even more powerful.

The two Returnance experts fighting Tie Ta were trapped very soon. Without them, Tie Ta immediately charged toward the Receival experts.

"Elder, let's work together and kill him," suggested a Returnance expert.

"The restraints of the azure streams are even more powerful. We can temporarily break free with our strength, but we'll greatly exhaust our origin energy, and even if we do break free, we can only dish out a few attacks before we're trapped again. It'll be difficult to kill him with just those attacks," another elder replied with a heavy heart.

Cheng Jingyun coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood. She looked around and weakly said, "Elders, I'm heavily injured. I won't be of any help if I stay any longer, so I'll be leaving first." With that, Cheng Jingyun used a secret technique, burning her essence blood in exchange for great power to break free from the restraints. She did not look back at all as she entered the tunnel, fleeing back to the World of Forsaken Saints.

Cheng Jingyun's departure was not met with any obstructions at all. However, now that she was gone, the azure stream of light that had been trapping her split into six and spread among the six other Returnance elders. Their facial expressions immediately changed.

At this moment, there was a miserable cry. A Receival expert had died in Tie Ta's hands. His souls had been wiped out. However, the death of the Receival expert made all the faces of the Returnance experts sink. The stream of light that had been trapping him was now divided into six, which then extended to them.

"This can't continue. If it does, we'll probably be dead before we can even waste away the energy of the divine hall," an elder said with a heavy voice.

Chapter 1553: Driven Back (Five)

Ouyang Yangwen's face became extremely sunken when he heard what was said. They could have easily run amuck in this world, but the appearance of the divine hall had turned the situation around. They, who originally possessed the upper hand, had entered an awkward position. All the Saint Emperors and Receival experts had been trapped by the azure streams of light, and they could not break free at all. Moreover, the Returnance experts suffered from the azure streams of light as well. Now that a Receival

expert had fallen and Cheng Jingyun had left, the restraints on the six of them had become even more powerful.

Ouyang Yangwen had originally originally wanted to waste all the energy in the supreme divine hall. Once the divine hall exhausted all its power, the people hiding inside would all become sitting ducks. They would not be able to flee even if they wanted to. At that time, not only would they be able to kill off all the Origin realm experts, but the divine hall would belong to them as well.

However, Ouyang Yangwen had never thought that the situation would be reversed. Not only did they fail to waste all the divine hall's energy like he had imagined, but they were also forced to deal with the problems thrown at them.

Even Ouyang Yangwen, who was extremely confident in himself, felt slightly pressured because he was no longer able to break through the azure streams of light now that they had strengthened. He could only loosen them by using origin energy. Not only did he need to devote a portion of his strength to keep the streams at bay, but he also needed to suppress the wound in his abdomen and prevent the power of laws from spreading. Ouyang Yangwen still barely managed to gain the upper hand while dealing with Jian Chen's swift attacks. He could no longer use pure strength to suppress Jian Chen. He was powerless to stop Tie Ta.

At this moment, another miserable cry rang out. A second Reveal expert from the World of Forsaken Saints had died to Tie Ta's hands. His head had been smashed by a single strike from Tie Ta's axe, dispersing his soul in the process.

As soon as the protector passed away, the elders immediately felt the azure streams around them strengthen once again. Their faces dramatically changed, and even Ouyang Yangwen struggled to remain composed.

If all the protectors were killed by Tie Ta, the azure streams would probably become so powerful that even the elders would no longer be able to break free. They would no longer be around to shoulder the load from the divine hall. At that time, only death would await them.

Moreover, their world could not endure the loss of so many Origin realm experts.

"Elder Ouyang, the situation is becoming worse for us. Let's retreat for now," an elder said with a heavy heart. He glanced at the tunnel below from time to time. He had clearly already made up his mind. If Ouyang Yangwen insisted on staying, he would flee even if he had to offend Ouyang Yangwen.

Ouyang Yangwen clearly understood the situation at hand as well. A sliver of disgrace flashed through his eyes as he gritted his teeth, "All retreat!"

Without any hesitation, the other elders immediately broke free from their restraints. However, they did not immediately enter the tunnel. Instead, they all arrived before the trapped protectors and freed them from their restraints.

The streams of azure light that trapped the Reveal experts were much weaker than the ones that trapped the Returnance experts. They collapsed after a single attack from the Returnance experts. With their assistance, all the trapped protectors broke free in just a short while.

At the same time, Ouyang Yangwen furiously bellowed out. He forced Jian Chen back with a full power attack. The sword in his hand danced about furiously. He sent a wave of sword Qi toward the trapped Saint Emperors before retreating back into the tunnel with them. They all returned to their own world in horrible shape.

The supreme divine hall did not take advantage of the situation and attack them. It allowed them to escape. The azure streams of light could have trapped them again, forcing them to lose at least half of their experts, or even all of them, but all the Origin realm experts in the divine hall would have exhausted all their origin energy in exchange. In fact, they might not have had enough origin energy to kill all the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints.

They were in a world that lacked origin energy. It was difficult to completely recover all their spent origin energy within several decades or a century once they expended it all. Without their support, the divine hall's power significantly weakened. Once the next wave of experts from the foreign world came, they would not be able to fend them off.

The divine hall rapidly descended from the sky after the foreign experts retreated. It guarded the entrance of the tunnel by blocking it.

The intense battle between the two worlds had finally come to a close. All the survivors from the four races let out breaths of relief. Many of them were joyful that they won.

Many of the Sainthood experts in the divine hall had channeled all their Saint Force into the divine hall so that it could become more powerful. Thus, they were utterly exhausted. The moment the battle ended, many of them collapsed where they were. They had used up all their power, and some of them had even used secret techniques to burn their essence blood, becoming haggard and extremely weak.

Tian Jian, who was controlling the divine hall through the jade-white seat, and the Origin realm experts around him all let out a breath of relief as well. A smear of paleness had appeared on Tian Jian's face. He was not the only who paled; even the Origin realm experts around him also paled. The divine hall consumed energy far too rapidly. Even though only a short amount of time had passed, they had exhausted close to half of their origin energy. If the foreign experts had not retreated, they probably would not have lasted much longer.

"I never thought that the World of Forsaken Saints would attack so soon. It's fortunate that I managed to refine the supreme divine hall from the city lord in time, or the outcome would have been unthinkable," Tian Jian said, rejoicing. If he had come with the divine hall just a little later, the current situation would be completely different.

"I never thought that this divine hall would be so powerful, where even late Returnance experts can't even shake it. Mo Tianyun truly is worthy of the title of the greatest human expert. His true strength probably surpassed Returnance long ago." Shangguan Mu'er sighed in surprise as she observed the divine hall.

"Hmph, the power of my master is beyond your imaginations. So what about Returnance experts. My master could kill them easily with a single finger. When that war god of the Hundred Races attacked our Tian Yuan Continent back then, he was far stronger than this Ouyang Yangwen, yet he was still easily

repelled by master. If it weren't for the fact that my master didn't want to kill the war god, how could he have escaped from master's hands?" Xiao Ling pridefully .

Chapter 1554: Future Survival

Everyone was amazed by what Xiao Ling had said. In reality, no one truly knew the strength of the champions of the four races from the ancient times because the cultivation realms beyond Saint Emperor had never been passed down. Any person who had reached Origin realm, whether it be Reveal, Returnance, or Reciprocity, were all known as those who had surpassed Saint Emperor. After all, there had only been four experts like that in the entire world.

Until now, only the sea goddess' exact strength had been disclosed among the four champions. Everyone was still not exactly clear as to what Mo Tianyun, Aergyns, and the Winged Tiger God's true strength had been. They could only deduce a simple estimate from the minimal amount of information they learned from Xiao Ling.

However, their estimates still caused them to sigh in amazement.

"Everyone, the experts from the foreign world have retreated, but the tunnel still has not completely closed. They can attack our continent at any time, so it's best if you don't leave the divine hall. Make sure you are ready at all times to channel energy into the structure. We can only guard this place by using the divine hall as much as possible so that we can prevent the foreign experts from entering our world," Tian Jian said to the people around him. He slowly glanced over the Origin realm experts around him with his resolute gaze, but his heart could not help but surge with tremendous waves.

Shangguan Mu'er, Changyang Mingyue, the Winged Tiger God, and Tie Ta had all been his juniors in the past and much weaker than him. He had even assisted them and granted them protection. Yet, now that he had emerged from seclusion, it was as if countless years had passed in the outside world. All the people who had once been his juniors, in fact, the people he had once protected, had all reached the Origin realm.

Houston used to be a Saint King at Great Perfection with him, an expert who stood at the apex of the Tian Yuan Continent together with him. Yet now, Houston who was roughly the same age as him, had already reached the Origin realm, which amazed Tian Jian.

The supreme divine hall blocked the entrance to the tunnel, but just Tian Jian and the divine hall would not be enough to guard the entrance. The people from the foreign world might not be able to smash through the structure, but they possessed the power to push it away. As a result, the divine hall required the support of all the Origin realm experts and Sainthood experts so that its formations could remain in operation. Only with everyone participating could they fend off the foreign experts.

There was no need for Tian Jian to explain any of this. They all already knew why, so they did not object Tian Jian's suggestion. They all agreed to stay behind and guard the divine hall.

"There's an even more powerful Spiritking in the World of Forsaken Saints. The reason why he hasn't come this time is because the tunnel is unable to endure his power. Once it stabilizes enough, the Spiritking will pass through and attack the divine hall, and the World of Forsaken Saints has origin energy, so even if the Spiritking uses up all his energy, he can recover in an extremely short amount of time. On the other hand, it is extremely difficult for us to recover. As a result, we need to save our origin

energy as well as use all the resources we have, including all monster cores, regardless of class; any remains of Sainthood experts; and the special crystal coins from the Sea race. We need to use everything that can offer us energy. Only with every resource available will we be able to last longer. We can think of a way to completely remove the foreign threat after that,” said Houston. He was extremely stern. He had mostly recovered from his wounds in the artifact space and had changed into a new set of robes.

“It’s said that the Spiritking’s strength is on par with experts at Godhood. Even if we have several hundred years to gather strength, it’ll be very difficult for us to fend off such a great force, and if they continuously waste the power of the divine hall, we will only last a few decades with all the power from the four races or a few years. How should we deal with this Spiritking?”

“In ancient times, Mo Tianyun entered the World of Forsaken Saints and conducted a massacre, killing many Origin realm experts from the foreign world, so they suffered an extremely great loss. In the end, he sealed up the tunnel between the two worlds, so we’ve fallen out with them long ago. Coupled with the battles that have happened this time, we’re like ice and fire now. If we fail to guard this place, our world will be massacred. We might even be destroyed all together.”

Everyone became heavy-hearted. Their joy from just repelling the invasion instantly vanished. They all understood that the Tian Yuan Continent could guard the entrance with the divine hall, but they would probably last a few decades at most. A few decades was not enough time for them to catch a breath. How were they going to survive in the future?

“In the years that we have left, we need to raise an expert who is powerful enough to stand his ground against the Spiritking,” Tian Jian said with a heavy voice as he slowly glanced over everyone.

Everyone felt a heavy pressure descend. The reason why their strength had rapidly increased was due to the fact that they had obtained some legacy or that they possessed some heaven-defying heavenly resource. However, Houston and the white tiger had already exhausted their legacies. It was impossible for their strength to jump a second time. Changyang Mingyue had only reached Returnance in such a short amount of time due to the ten-thousand-year Icesouls. However, there had only been three Icesouls, and each one had taken three million years to condense. It was impossible for a fourth one to form.

As for Shangguan Mu’er, she had been blessed by the world since she was the mother of a child who possessed the Innate Chaotic Body. Her strength increased extremely rapidly, but it was impossible for her to become powerful enough to stand up to the Spiritking in such a short amount of time because she advanced slower the higher her cultivation became.

“My strength will not increase in a short amount of time. There’s just not that many resources to support my cultivation, but there is the previous war god’s corpse that has been sealed on the Wasteland Continent. The seal only requires the last beast fur stored within the supreme divine hall for it to open. Senior Tian Jian, give the beast fur to Tie Ta so that he can open the seal. He might be able to benefit from it,” Jian Chen’s voice rang out. He walked in side by side with Tie Ta. His robes were splattered with blood.

“I’ll go get it right now.” Tian Jian’s eyes lit up, and without any hesitation, he immediately went to retrieve the last beast fur.

Tian Jian left to go to the treasury. However, the Origin realm experts all remained where they were. They did not go with him.

“Uncle Xiu, you’ve finally emerged from seclusion. I scoured the entire world in search of you.” Jian Chen bitterly smiled as he looked at Houston.

Houston gently sighed, “Throughout all these years, I’ve been cultivating in the depths of the Death Nest in a selfless and mindless state. I had no sense of time at all. My strength has increased drastically, but it’s a pity that I failed to see my son one last time.” Houston’s face was filled with regret and sorrow. His eyes seemed slightly empty as well.

When he had emerged from the Death Nest, he had expanded his soul to Longevity Valley. He saw Xiu Mi’s grave. Just how many people in the world had to bear the pain of watching their son pass away?

Chapter 1555: The White Tiger’s Human Form

Although Houston had known long ago that his son’s death would come some day and could not be changed, he still felt utterly horrible even though he had mentally prepared himself.

Jian Chen sighed inside as well. Houston had not been present when uncle Xiu Mi had passed away. He was unable to personally see his son off. Houston was not the only one filled with regret. Even Jian Chen and all the villagers in Longevity Valley were filled with regret. Jian Chen had no idea how to comfort Houston as he studied Houston’s expression. He understood Houston’s feelings since he was a father as well.

Jian Chen glanced at the white tiger. The white tiger was only a meter long. Its snow-white fur had been dyed red with blood and carried the strong smell of blood. In the earlier battle, the white tiger had suffered heavy wounds as well. Although it had already healed, it had not cleaned the dry blood from his fur.

Jian Chen became filled with joy when he sensed the white tiger’s current strength. He felt happiness from the bottom of his heart. He had an extremely special connection with the white tiger. Jian Chen himself was unclear of his feelings for the white tiger. Back then, when the white tiger had just been born, it was by Jian Chen’s side before it could even open its eyes. It had basically spent every year of its life by Jian Chen, aside from the days it spent in the Beast God Hall. Jian Chen had watched the white tiger grow from being a cub that could not even open its eyes to its current state. They were like companions yet also like father and son.

“Xiao Bai, I never thought that you’d obtain such a great fortune from the Beast God Hall, reaching the Origin realm even when this world is sealed and comprehending laws as well. Your mother must be extremely happy,” Jian Chen said to the white tiger. He then paused before asking with some doubt, “You’ve reached the Origin realm now. Are you still unable to assume a human form? Is the Winged Tiger God never able to assume a human form.”

Hesitation appeared in the white tiger’s eyes. However, the hesitation soon disappeared, replaced by determination. Its body transformed, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a young boy. He seemed extremely valiant. His skin was very soft, just like a newly-born infant. His hair was snow-white and at least a foot long, casually draped on his shoulders. His hair also possessed a mysterious luster, as if each

strand was filled with power. His face, which was still rather young, possessed a sliver of resolution that did not match his age at all. It made him seem like a general who had experienced many wars.

Tie Ta, Changyang Mingyue, Shangguan Mu'er, Xiao Ling, and Houston all became fixated on the white tiger. They had heard from the ancient rumors that the Winged Tiger God had always appeared in beast form and had never appeared in human form, so everyone in the world believed that the Winged Tiger God's bloodline was special and that it could not assume a human form even upon reaching the Origin realm. However, the rumor had just been disproven before their eyes.

Xiao Ling arrived before the white tiger and moved around him. Her bright eyes were filled with doubt as she murmured, "Strange, why do I feel a familiar presence on you?" Xiao Ling furrowed her brows, but she was unable to understand why.

"The true name of my species is not the Winged Tiger God but the Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors. We possess one of the strongest bloodlines in the world, comparable to ancestral dragons. The seal here is very powerful, but it's unable to seal up our bloodline. We're only able to assume a human form once we reach the Origin realm because of our unique bloodline," said the white tiger. His voice sounded rather raw, probably due to the fact that this was his first time speaking. He was unable to utter his words very clearly.

Everyone there, including Jian Chen, had no idea what an ancestral dragon was. Even Xiao Bai had no idea what an ancestral dragon was, so none of them paid much attention to it. However, the weakened sword spirits were extremely shocked when they heard about the ancestral dragons. Their hearts began to churn.

"What kind of legacy did he receive? How can he know about ancestral dragons..."

"And what kind of heaven-defying species are the Sacredfeather Tiger Emperors? Why have we never heard of them? How can they possess such a powerful bloodline that is comparable to ancestral dragons? Even the sacred beast kings among the four sacred beasts in our Immortals' World do not possess such a great bloodline..."

"Is he exaggerating..."

"He must have learned all this from the previous Winged Tiger God through the legacy. What are the origins of that ancient Winged Tiger God? He actually knows about ancestral dragons, yet ancestral dragons disappeared several billion years ago from our Immortals' World. No ordinary person can learn about them, but anyone who does know about them is definitely be an apex expert who has survived countless years or someone important with a great background..."

At that moment, the sword spirits truly began to treat the white tiger with importance. They had never heard of the Sacredfeather Tiger Emperors, but since they comparable to ancestral dragons, they were definitely extraordinary beings.

At this moment, Tian Jian returned. He made his way over from the distance, and in his hand was an impressive, snow-white beast fur.

The white tiger saw the beast fur as soon as it appeared. He felt extremely close to the beast fur since it was fur that had been shed by the Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor from the ancient times. They were of

the same species and the legacy he had just obtained came from the same Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor.

Tian Jian passed the last beast fur to Tie Ta. Tie Ta held the beast fur and was filled with various emotions. The previous war god, Aergyns, had been sealed up after being slain by the Winged Tiger God. His remains had been locked up for over a million years. He had finally gathered the eighteen beast furs and now possessed the key to removing the seal. He could let Aergyns' remains return to the earth.

The moment Tie Ta obtained the beast fur, he did not think about the fortune or legacy he would end up obtaining. He only thought about planning the grand burial for Aergyns' remains.

"Aside from the beast fur, I've found a few items that will be useful to us in the treasury," said Tian Jian. With a wave of his hand, various jade boxes flew from his Space Ring. There were over a thousand of them.

A few people opened a few boxes out of curiosity. The items inside ranged from high class monster cores to various pills. There were many Class 9 Monster Cores while the rest were Class 8 Monster Cores.

"These items should have all been left behind by the former masters of this divine hall. Due to the seals on the boxes, all the items have been preserved perfectly. I don't know how long they've been the treasury, but they're still effective today," said Tian Jian.

Chapter 1556: Mortal Energy Fruit

"Each bottle has a description of the medicine inside. Not only is there medicine for healing wounds, but there is also medicine that can recover your Saint Force. Coupled with these Class 8 and 9 Monster Cores, this should be enough to recover some origin energy." Tian Jian pointed at the stack of boxes as he spoke.

"Really? Then let me try if they're tasty or not." Xiao Ling's eyes lit up. She leaped up and grabbed a jade bottle that contained pills for recovering Saint Force. She gently shook the bottle and the pills rattled around inside. It sounded like there were more than ten pills in the bottle.

Without any hesitation, Xiao Ling opened the bottle and poured them all into her mouth, regardless of how many pills there were inside. She chewed a little before swallowing.

Everyone stared at Xiao Ling. What Xiao Ling was doing right now was testing the medicine. She was experimenting to see how great the effects were on Origin realm experts. They would know very soon.

Xiao Ling frowned after a few seconds. She pouted and said in dissatisfaction, "They're not tasty at all, and they only recovered a tiny amount of origin energy, basically the same as not eating them."

Everyone was disappointed. However, they did not become dejected. They had expected this long ago. After all, these pills had been left behind by past Saint Emperors. They might be very effective on Saint Emperors but not Origin realm experts.

Houston picked up a Class 9 Monster Core. Blood-red mist immediately churned from his hand, enveloping the monster core. The monster core immediately began to shrink in the dense mist. It completely vanished in a moment, refined into pure energy and absorbed by Houston.

“No, the Class 9 Monster Core doesn’t have any great effects on us either. It can’t recover much origin energy at all. It’s better to use these monster cores for maintaining the formations of the divine hall. The Saint Kings and Saint Emperors can use the pills.” Houston shook his head. The things that Tian Jian had brought out from the treasury were unable to help the Origin realm experts at all.

At this moment, an idea appeared in Jian Chen’s head. He suddenly thought about the many Immortal Tier heavenly resources he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Among them was a fruit that specialized in recovering energy. He wondered whether the fruit would work on them.

Jian Chen immediately removed a few of them from his Space Ring. Each fruit was only the size of a walnut and was pure white. They appeared as glossy as white jade and looked lovely and cute. They gave off an intoxicating fragrance.

The fragrance coming from the fruits attracted everyone’s attention as soon as they appeared. Everyone’s gazes all gathered on the fruit in Jian Chen’s hands. Xiao Ling could not help but gulp. Her eyes burned as she stared at the fruit. The fragrance attracted her, tempting her to eat them all in a single gulp.

“These are Mortal Energy Fruit, an extremely high grade heavenly resource. It’s said that its only effects are to recover energy. I think it will really help you recover your origin energy,” Jian Chen said. The sword spirits had told him all this in the past. All he knew was that they could be used to recover energy, but he would only know if they could recover origin energy after trying.

“Brother, I’ll try one first,” Xiao Ling eagerly grabbed the Mortal Energy Fruit from Jian Chen’s hands and immediately wolfed them down. Xiao Ling seemed to still be unsure when she ate the first fruit, but when she was just about to eat the second, her face suddenly turned red. She felt an extremely pure and vast energy fill her body as soon as the first fruit reached her stomach. Before she could say anything, she sat down and devoted herself to refining the tremendous amount of energy.

All the Origin realm experts rejoiced. They could clearly sense Xiao Ling’s presence rapidly strengthen. They didn’t need an explanation. The Mortal Energy Fruit worked on Origin realm experts and the effects were extremely impressive as well.

Half a day later, Xiao Ling finally roused. Her naive face immediately became filled with joy. She happily said, “Brother, this fruit really can help me recover my origin energy. I’ve only eaten one of them, but I’ve recovered all the origin energy I’ve used up.”

“Fantastic. That’s just fantastic. We can last even longer with these fruits. Brother, how many of this do you have?” Changyang Mingyue also became overjoyed. She eagerly looked at Jian Chen.

Everyone smiled. The appearance of the fruit gave them exactly what they needed when they needed help the most.

Everyone looked at Jian Chen. They really wanted to know the how many Mortal Energy Fruit Jian Chen possessed. If there was enough, they could last for a hundred years or even longer. However, if the fruit presented before them was all of it, they would not be as useful as they had imagined.

Jian Chen could not help but feel confident when everyone looked at him. He said, “Don’t worry, there’s definitely a lot of them. There’s enough to last you guys a very long time.” Jian Chen waved his hand.

Over three hundred wooden boxes flew out. All the boxes had been created from the wood found in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. They all seemed like rough handiwork. There was nothing special about the boxes, but what they stored could be described as heaven-defying treasures.

Jian Chen had found several Mortal Energy Fruit trees, so he had collected over five hundred fruits of various grades. He took out over three hundred of them all at once and shared them with the Origin realm experts present. Tian Jian was still a Saint Emperor, but since he was critical to controlling the divine hall, he obtained some as well.

“Fantastic. With these Mortal Energy Fruit, we no longer have to worry about lacking origin energy. It’s just a pity that these fruit can only be used for recovery and not cultivation,” Houston said with some regret.

Jian Chen also possessed some Five Element Fruit in his Space Ring. He had also obtained them from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, but their medicinal effects were too brutal. They needed to be refined into pills with other materials before they could be ingested, but he would not find anyone who could refine Immortal Tier heavenly resources in his world, so he did not take them out.

Chapter 1557: Still Alive

Several Saint Emperors walked in from outside. They handed over the Space Rings the dead Origin realm experts from the foreign world had been wearing and also reported the casualties of the four races.

The Tian Yuan Continent had emerged with a close victory. They had driven back the World of Forsaken Saints, but they had also suffered extremely heavy losses. There were several tens of thousand Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors who had taken part in the battle, close to a hundred thousand. However, only a few thousand people had survived the battle. Ninety-nine percent had died on the battlefield.

As for the puppets revived from Saint Weapons, they had all passed away. Not a single one was left.

Jian Chen saw many familiar names among the list of people who had passed away. There were great elders from protector clans, ancestors from ancient clans, the Imperial Protectors or Ancestral Emperors from the three great empires, and so on.

Some of the protector clans had even lost all their great elders or all their Sainthood experts. Very few people survived.

Only Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun managed to survive from the Changyang protector clan, but they were heavily injured, basically hanging onto their lives with a thread. Changyang Zu Xiao and the great elders from the other two branches had all passed away.

Jian Chen immediately felt heavy inside when he received the news. Sorrow filled his face as tears began to well up in his eyes. He did not really care about the people from the other two branches, but Changyang Zu Xiao was his great grandfather. Because of the Saints’ Fruit in the past, he had fallen out with the two other branches, which were directed by Changyang Qing Yun. Changyang Zu Xiao had fought against Changyang Qing Yun in the miniature world. By using his Saint Tier Battle Skill on Changyang Qing Yun, he was willing to risk the collapse of the miniature world. In the end, he even

made the Zu branch break away from the protector clan before settling down in Lore City. However, he never brought up the matter of the Saints' Fruit for himself, which had really touched Jian Chen.

Changyang Zu Xiao was a benevolent and powerful man in Jian Chen's heart. He was also the great-grandfather Jian Chen respected the most. Jian Chen felt extremely painful now that he had passed away.

Even now, Jian Chen could still clearly remember Changyang Zu Xiao's benevolent smile as well as when Changyang Zu Xiao fought against Changyang Qing Yun without any hesitation to protect him.

"Great-grandfather, rest easy. I will definitely personally take revenge for you," Jian Chen murmured with a soft voice. However, he was unable to contain the deep sorrow within him. He knew that Changyang Zu Xiao's benevolent face would only exist in his memories now. He would never be able to see that face again or hear his familiar voice.

Changyang Zu Xiao's soul had been wiped out. Even as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, Jian Chen could not revive him.

High class Radiant Saint Masters could revive the dead, but they could not revive every single person who had passed away. There were still two requirements that needed to be met: their corpse remained and their soul had not been wiped out. He could only revive them when both requirements were filled.

"What about my father? How's my father?" Shangguan Mu'er seemed to think of something when she saw Jian Chen's face. Her face suddenly changed and she suddenly asked a question. Her voice was filled with panic. Her face was filled with worry.

By now, many people had already learned about Shangguan Mu'er's connection to her father, Hao Wu. When the Saint Emperors responsible for counting the dead heard what Shangguan Mu'er had said, they immediately showed respect. Many people had seen her block over ten Origin realm experts by herself. Even though she was younger than most Saint Kings, her strength made all the experts from the four races yield to her.

The Saint Emperors dared not tarry. However, when they were about to say something, Shangguan Mu'er had already charged out. She was frantic.

During most of her days of peace, Shangguan Mu'er had always resented Hao Wu, unwilling to accept him as her father. However, when she realized that Hao Wu might pass away like Jian Chen's great-grandfather, she began to understand. As it turned out, she cared for her father. She did not want to see him die.

The value of some things could only be truly recognized after they were lost.

At this moment, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and Yang Lie entered the divine hall with the support of a few Saint Emperors. They had not died in the battle, but they had sustained extremely bad injuries and had been incapacitated. Even now, they only managed to enter the divine hall with the support of several Saint Emperors. Even walking was difficult for them. They probably would not have been able to fly into the divine hall if it were not for the Saint Emperors.

Everyone was overjoyed with their return. Quite a few of them had believed that the three of them had passed away, so they were obviously extremely ecstatic when they found out that they were still alive.

After all, they were forces equivalent to the Origin realm. The Tian Yuan Continent was in great need of Origin realm experts

Jian Chen suppressed his sorrow and personally used his Radiant Saint Force origin energy to heal the three of them.

“It’s fortunate that we have such a powerful divine hall. Otherwise, we would have experienced an unthinkable outcome.” The three of them immediately let out a breath in relief when they learned about the rest of the battle from everyone else.

The three of them fully recovered in five or six hours after being healed by the origin energy of Class 9 Radiant Saint Force. After healing, they all consumed a Mortal Energy Fruit to replenish their Saint Force so that they could return to their peak condition as soon as possible.

“The sea goddess, her majesty’s body has been destroyed. She fled as a soul. I’ll immediately go to the sea realm to see if I can rebuild her body and return her to peak condition. She’ll strengthen our power,” said Jian Chen. He left the supreme divine hall after healing Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian.

Chapter 1558: Healing Kai Ya

Jian Chen hovered in the sky as he observed the Tian Yuan Continent after the battle. He saw were many Sainthood experts flying around below, hurrying about as they cleaned up the battlefield. Many of them carried corpses away to be buried. They were either filled with sorrow or were numb. The casualties had been far too many. Only one percent of all the people who had participated in the battle managed to survive. Many people had lost their family and friends.

There were not many complete corpses. Basically all of them were missing limbs or did not have a corpse at all. Their bodies had collapsed, turned into flesh and blood.

The ruins of Mercenary City had become an extremely large, bottomless pit. There were densely-packed cracks around the pit and four that were particularly thick. They cut through the entire continent, dividing it into four pieces.

Perhaps some time soon, the four great cracks would turn into four extremely great and surging rivers.

Jian Chen gently sighed as he stared at the damaged continent. In the blink of an eye, the continent that he could not be more familiar had been reduced to this. It was quite a painful sight.

Jian Chen then expanded his soul and enveloped the entire continent in a single moment. Although the battle had occurred among and around the ruins of Mercenary City, there had been many Saint Emperors and Origin realm experts who had fought. Not only did the terrifying shockwaves split the continent, but regions millions of kilometers away were drastically affected as well. The continent had experienced an unprecedented earthquake, causing many cities and mountain ranges to collapse.

However, Jian Chen’s face suddenly changed at this moment. He immediately leaped onto the Zi Ying Sword and shot off into the distance as a streak of violet light. The Zi Ying Sword had been damaged and was covered in cracks. The sword spirits were affected by the failure of the swords, but they were still immortal artifacts. Even if they were damaged, they could still be used. They would not truly break as long as they did not have to weather any more particularly intense battles. Their power had lessened.

Jian Chen crossed several million kilometers on the Zi Ying Sword at an extreme speed. He arrived at a lone mountain in the end.

It was called a lone mountain because it was the only mountain within the radius of a thousand meters. There was nothing in the radius of a thousand meters but desolate plains.

A woman in white clothes lay on the mountain. Her appearance could not be considered as alluring, but she was still pretty. She lay on the ground with a pale face and with her eyes closed. There was a finger-sized hole between her eyes where blood flowed. This blood made her seem rather vicious and terrifying.

The woman was Kai Ya, who had been kidnapped by an Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints.

Beside Kai Ya, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had already shrunk to the size of a fist. It frantically buzzed around her as if it was trying to wake her up.

However, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast seemed to sense something at this moment. Its body swelled until it was three meters long. It stood before Kai Ya. Its fist-sized eyes were filled with caution as it gazed into the distance, but when it saw Jian Chen, the caution in its eyes immediately disappeared. It turned back to the size of a fist before buzzing around Jian Chen. It was extremely worried, as if it was asking Jian Chen to help Kai Ya.

Jian Chen knelt before Kai Ya. His face immediately became extremely sunken as he looked at the bloody hole between her eyes.

“Kai Ya’s not dead. It’s very easy to cure the wounds on her body. The only problem is that her soul has sustained extremely heavy injuries. Just a strand of it remains and it’s close to collapsing all together.” Jian Chen quickly checked Kai Ya’s condition. He became very stern. Kai Ya’s situation was extremely dangerous. She had a foot planted in the jaws of death.

Jian Chen then began to use his Radiant Saint Force origin energy to heal Kai Ya. Even if Kai Ya’s body was even more injured, she could still be healed in an extremely short amount of time by a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. The wounds on her body were not particularly deep, so she recovered very quickly. The bloody hole between her eyes also vanished, only leaving behind some residual blood.

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast fell silent as soon as Jian Chen began to heal her. It quietly lay to the side as it looked back and forth between Kai Ya and Jian Chen. Its eyes were filled with intelligence. It could not assume a human form, but it clearly was just as smart as a human.

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen removed a segment of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo. He extracted the sap and pressed it between Kai Ya’s eyes. As soon as the sap came in contact with her forehead, it silently seeped in, healing Kai Ya’s soul as a cool presence.

The wounds on Kai Ya’s soul could not be healed by a Radiant Saint Master. The Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo was the only heavenly resource Jian Chen had that could deal with wounds to the soul. It had even reached the Immortal Tier and was a high quality resource. Jian Chen understood just how effective it was when healing soul wounds.

However, Jian Chen wasn't confident that a single droplet of sap would heal Kai Ya's soul. This was because her soul was not just injured. If it were not for the sliver of her soul remaining, she would be dead.

As expected, not only did Kai Ya fail to awaken after the single drop of sap, Jian Chen could even sense that the remaining sliver of Kai Ya's soul did not show any signs of strengthening.

Jian Chen frowned and mumbled to himself in his mind, "Why would this happen? Even if a drop of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo sap is not enough for her to recover, the effects are so strong that Kai Ya's soul should strengthen a little at the very least, right?"

After a while of thought, Jian Chen took out a second segment of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo and used it on Kai Ya. However, the outcome was the same. The sap seemed to be useless on Kai Ya.

"Is Kai Ya dead? Even the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo is not enough to save her?" Those thoughts crossed Jian Chen's mind. His heart felt rather heavy.

Chapter 1559: A Shocking Sight

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He said with a deep voice, "No, even if the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo sap is useless to Kai Ya, she still absorbs it. It should leave a mark in her head at the very least, but why can't I find any differences after using the sap? Does the sap vanish by itself after it enters her head?"

Jian Chen gritted his teeth after hesitating for a while. He endured his heartache as he pulled out another Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo. He extracted the sap from it and had the sap drop onto Kai Ya's forehead. The bamboo was extremely valuable, and he had not obtained much of it in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. He had already used up quite a few of them, and after using another three on Kai Ya, he only had a few left.

This time, Jian Chen paid close attention to any changes. Under his observations, he could clearly sense that the sap had no time to seep into Kai Ya's remaining soul fragment once it entered her sea of consciousness. It suddenly vanished, disappearing to somewhere unknown.

Jian Chen was stunned. Why had the droplet of sap suddenly vanished? Where did it go? He could not understand no matter how hard he tried. Even if the sap was useless to Kai Ya, unable to heal her soul, it would not just silently disappear.

He had used the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo many times, so he understood how it healed the soul. However, he had never seen something as strange as this.

"Where did this droplet of sap go?" Jian Chen thought about this question time and time again, but he was unable to reach a conclusion no matter how much he pondered. He could not think figure out why at all.

Jian Chen sighed to the sky. He felt rather dispirited. He knew that he had no other method to awaken Kai Ya. All that he had on him that was effective on soul wounds was the sap from the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo.

When Jian Chen unintentionally glanced over the flat land that spanned a thousand kilometers, his facial expression immediately froze. His soul had enveloped the entire Tian Yuan Continent several times in the past. Although he could not claim that he knew every inch of the Tian Yuan Continent as well as the back of his hand, he was still familiar with its rough structure and landscape. He happened to remember the landscape here. In his memories, there had been an endless chain of mountain ranges. They stretched far into the distance and towered above all, yet a large part of the mountain range had strangely disappeared, having turned into flat plains that reached over a thousand kilometers away. Only Kai Ya lay on the single mountain among the plains.

“What happened here?” Jian Chen frowned. He was filled with doubt. Even if an intense battle had happened here and destroyed everything in the radius of a thousand kilometers, there would have been pieces of rock at the very least. However, from his observations, it did not seem like a battle had occurred here at all. The plains in the surroundings were just far too flat. There were no signs of conflict at all.

Jian Chen slowly flew down the mountain with Kai Ya in his arms. He landed on the ground. When his feet touched the ground, they sank. The flat surface was covered by a thick layer of dust.

“Has all this dust come from the mountains in the surroundings?” Jian Chen immediately became extremely shocked when he reached such a conclusion. His heart churned.

He could easily destroy the mountain range with his powers, but he could not avoid leaving behind a bunch of broken rocks and signs of a fight. He definitely would not have been able to make disintegrate all the mountains.

“Just what has happened here? Who made all the mountains disintegrate?” Jian Chen became extremely stern. He understood just how powerful someone needed to be to destroy the region. He could only think of two people who possessed that power, first was protector Shui from the Ice Goddess Hall and second was the greatest Godking of the God race from the Saints’ World, Audriana. This was because both of them were peak Godhood experts.

However, Audriana had been heavily injured by protector Shui. She was extremely weak and in a slumber. She probably no longer possessed this ability. On the other hand, according to Jian Chen’s understanding of proteor Shui, she would never interfere with anything that was happening on the Tian Yuan Continent. She would not even glance at the continent if it was destroyed, so there was no reason for her to interfere.

“Is there a third expert that doesn’t belong to this world apart from the two great Godkings? Otherwise, how can this happen?” Jian Chen wondered, but he did not feel like this line of thought was correct. There was nothing pointing to a third expert, like protector Shui or Audriana, existing.

This was because both the Elven Godtree and the Ice Goddess Hall had existed for countless years. They were known among the people, even though they were shrouded by a veil of mystery. However, there were no longer any organizations or supreme experts shrouded by mystery among the four races anymore.

Jian Chen wandered through the region and carefully examined every minute trace. He attempted to find something that would tell him something, but he found nothing in the end.

In the end, Jian Chen could only leave in doubt. However, he memorized the strange landscape.

Jian Chen returned to the supreme divine hall with the unconscious Kai Ya, temporarily placing her in a quiet room. He knew that Kai Ya was not truly dead, so he had not given up on the thought of reviving her.

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast continued to remain by Kai Ya's side. Its intelligent eyes were filled with caution and alarm, clearly guarding Kai Ya.

After delivering Kai Ya, Jian Chen left for the sea realm. He did not take part in the various matters that needed to be completed after the war and instead left them to someone else to deal with

The sea realm had become much quieter after the war against the foreign world. However, the peaceful atmosphere was suffocating and filled with deep sorrow.

The sea realm had lost many of its Sainthood experts this time. This included many ancestors of a few large clans or organizations. Many of these ancestors possessed great statuses, so their deaths had shocked the various clans. In various locations across the sea realm, there were many organizations and clans who had hung up a white banner to send off their seniors.

The Serpent God Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall became much quieter. Both hall masters had passed away during the battle, only leaving behind a few ordinary elders and hall elders. However, they too were heavily injured, so the organizations had sustained great losses.

Chapter 1560: Visiting Fairy Hao Yue

After the battle, the Serpent God Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall began to decline. Only the Sea Goddess Hall maintained its prestige. Their hall master and newly-gained emperor, Yadriam, were both alive. They possessed two experts at the level of emperor, which was unique in the sea realm.

At the same time, the sea goddess was still alive. It was said that the Sea Goddess Hall had been founded during the ancient times by the sea goddess herself, so the Sea Goddess Hall's influence immediately became as overwhelming as the midday sun.

Jian Chen flew through the sea realm. He had turned into a violet streak of light and shot across the sky like a comet, disappearing in the blink of an eye. Jian Chen had already expanded his soul when he had ventured to the sea realm earlier to observe the situation of the Sea race.

He found that the Turtle clan was also shrouded by a thick layer of sorrow. In the battle against the foreign world, their Saint King elders had also taken part in the battle, but only a single person survived in the end. The rest of them, including Tai Dou, had all passed away.

Jian Chen rode past the Turtle clan from ten thousand kilometers away on the Zi Ying Sword, making way to the Sea Goddess Hall. He did not go to the Turtle clan. There was nothing in the Turtle clan that he cared about. The only person he had cared about was the grand elder, who had laid down his life to save him, and Jian Chen had already taken up the role as the ruler of the clan just to complete his final wish.

Jian Chen had successfully made the Turtle clan powerful. They had become a peak-level organization in the sea realm. He had also completed the grand elder's final wish, so after that, he cut his ties with the Turtle clan.

The Sea Goddess Hall was a majestic divine hall. It was deep blue and let out a radiant glow. It hovered in the air like a primordial beast, unintentionally giving off a certain pressure that permeated the surroundings. Even Saint Kings would be deterred by it.

The experts in the Sea Goddess Hall had fallen as well. The entire structure seemed to have emptied. They had lost many Saint Kings and many Saint Ruler emissaries.

When Jian Chen arrived before the divine hall, he was immediately recognized by an emissary, who courteously bowed to him. The emissary then moved as quickly as he could to report to the hall master.

Very soon, both Yadrin and Atlantis emerged. This time, they did not conceal their appearances at all, revealing their alluring beauty. At a closer glance, it was not difficult to tell that they looked somewhat similar.

Jian Chen was invited into the divine hall after some greetings were exchanged.

"Jian Chen, we sisters were injured too heavily and were completely incapacitated, so we could only leave first. We did not last until our final moments, so we must apologize." As soon as the three of them sat down, Yadrin spoke apologetically.

"How can you say that, hall master? I'm happy that you could successfully escape under such circumstances. It's just a pity that my great-grandfather Changyang Zu Xiao failed to make it out alive and passed away on the battlefield." Jian Chen's voice carried some grief. If Changyang Zu Xiao had been able to make it out alive, no matter how heavily injured, Jian Chen would have been able to heal him.

"I never thought that the divine hall in Mercenary City would be so powerful that it could stop Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints. Jian Chen, can I ask how long the divine hall will last?" The sea goddess' illusory figure appeared in the hall as she asked Jian Chen a question.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly released his sorrow that formed from losing family. He said, "The divine hall from Mercenary City is powerful, but maintaining it is not easy. It requires the support from all the Origin realm experts and many Saint Emperors to display the might that stopped the foreign world. I've come this time to assist the hall master and elder Yadrin in recovering as well as to rebuild your majesty's body. The supreme divine hall from Mercenary City requires your majesty."

"I can rebuild my body, but origin energy is just far too difficult to replenish. I might not be of much help. After all, the energy of the world in the sea realm became much thinner after my first resurrection. It will not recover even after a very long time. I can't use the spiritual springs in the sea realm again, or the energy of the world would completely vanish, making it impossible for my people to cultivate," sighed the sea goddess.

Jian Chen smiled confidently. "Don't worry, your majesty. I just happen to have heavenly resources that can recover origin energy. Once you have revived, all you need to do is consume this fruit and you'll be able to recover your peak strength in an extremely short amount of time." As he said that, a Mortal Energy Fruit appeared in his hand. It gave off an intoxicating fragrance.

The sea goddess' eyes immediately lit up. She stared at the Mortal Energy Fruit and asked in disbelief, "Is that true? Just this single piece of fruit can return me to my peak condition?"

"I'm completely certain," Jian Chen swore.

Jian Chen immediately began to move. He assisted the sea goddess, reviving her a second time. He had collected quite a few of the materials she required to rebuild her body from the Xuaxhuang Microcosm, so he still had a lot left. Even a hundred resurrections would not be enough to consume them all, so he did not need to worry about any required materials.

In order to ensure no accidents happened, Jian Chen personally guarded the sea goddess during her second resurrection. After recovering, Yadriam and Atlantis took part as well.

Since they had the experience from the first revival, the entire process happened much faster, it was successfully completed in just seven days. After consuming a Mortal Energy Fruit, the sea goddess had replenished all her power by the next day.

The sea goddess immediately went to the supreme divine hall on the Tian Yuan Continent after she had been revived. Jian Chen returned to Flame City after completing his tasks in the sea realm. He stood outside the Bright Moon Divine Hall, intending to visit fairy Hao Yue.

However, the entrance of the divine hall remained tightly shut, as if she wanted to deny Jian Chen entry.

"Jian Chen, do you want me to partake in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints?" Fairy Hao Yue's obscure voice appeared in Jian Chen's ears. She had already sensed Jian Chen's arrival, but she did not let him into the divine hall.

Jian Chen knew that fairy Hao Yue possessed a great background. He clasped his hands and said, "Fairy Hao Yue, I have materials that can rebuild your body. I do indeed hope that you can assist us in fending off the World of Forsaken Saints once you recover your strength. After all, you also exist on the Tian Yuan Continent. Probably even you are unable to keep yourself safe if the front lines fall."

"Jian Chen, you should go. I won't help you fend off the World of Forsaken Saints. Even ignoring the fact that I don't want to use your low quality resurrection materials, I would not want to offend the World of Forsaken Saints even if I still had a body." Fairy Hao Yue declined without any hesitation.

"Why's that?" Jian Chen asked. He did not understand her reasoning.

"Jian Chen, if I've examined the people from the World of Forsaken Saints correctly, they should be Spiritsages from the Saints' World. The Spiritsages are a great race in the Saints' World. The Spiritsages may not necessarily cause you trouble even though the people of this world are battling them, but I come from the Moon God Hall of the Saints' World. If I interfere, the Moon God Hall will definitely be dragged into the conflict," fairy Hao Yue said.