

Chaotic 1561

Chapter 1561: Where Hope Lies

Jian Chen frowned. He would never have thought that the people from the World of Forsaken Saints would possess such a great background, originating from the Saints' World.

"Fairy Hao Yue, are the Spiritsages in the Saints' World very powerful? Since the World of Forsaken Saints has origins in the Saints' World, why are they invading our Tian Yuan Continent? With my understanding, the people from the World of Forsaken Saints have been there for an extremely long time. If they are from the Saints' World, then their Origin realm experts would have ventured to the other world already. Why do they remain there?" Jian Chen asked.

After a while of silence, fairy Hao Yue replied, "The Spiritsages are a great race in the Saints' World and possess great strength, but due to some reasons, many large sects and clans in the Saints' World attacked them, so they suffered heavy losses. Both of their Grand Prime ancestors fell, but the Spiritsages are still a force to be reckoned with. They're definitely not people our Moon God Hall can offend.

"At the same time, the people from the World of Forsaken Saints are only extremely similar to the Spiritsages. I'm not certain they're actually part of the Spiritsages from the Saints' World. It's just that the Spiritsages are far too powerful. As long as there's the slight chance that they are, I'm not willing to take part in the battle.

Fairy Hao Yue spoke sternly. She really feared the Spiritsages. The Moon God Hall could not afford to provoke such a powerful foe.

Moreover, even if her Moon God Hall did not fear the Spiritsages, there was no reason for her to turn on them. She was not from the Tian Yuan Continent. Even though she had remained there for quite some time, she held no feelings for the continent. There was no difference if humans occupied the Tian Yuan Continent or the Spiritsages did.

"Fairy Hao Yue, if the people from the World of Forsaken Saints really are a part of the Spiritsages, will it become a hidden problem due to my enmity with them?" Jian Chen asked.

"Your enmity with the World of Forsaken Saints is like a child making some noise before the Spiritsages. After all, they're a great race, so why would they go as far as to fuss over someone who hasn't even reached Godhood over some small matters in a lower world? That is unless a descendent of some important figure dies in your hands, but that basically never happens, and even if it did, the Spiritsages can't do anything to you because the war god of the God clan is among you. The God clan is a peak clan in the Saints' World. When they were founded by the War God, they were known as the greatest organization in the Saints' World. Even if the great war god of the past has fallen, forcing the God clan to lose their title as the greatest, they're still not an existence that any large sect or clan can afford to offend."

Jian Chen knew that persuading fairy Hao Yue to partake in the battle against the foreign world was no longer possible, so he ended his conversation with her and left.

“Jian Chen, the seal in this world will vanish soon. At that time, the seal leading to the Saints’ World will disappear as well. In my current state, it’s extremely difficult for me to go to the Saints’ World. I’ll need your help then. You’ll need to take my divine hall to the Saints’ World. As long as there is origin energy, I can use a secret technique to rebuild my body in the shortest amount of time possible.” Fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out once more.

Jian Chen paused. He knew that his relationship with fairy Hao Yue was not full of friendship. They were just partners in a deal at most. Fairy Hao Yue had taken You Yue as her disciple because she saw potential in Jian Chen. To return the favor, he would have to take fairy Hao Yue to the Saints’ World.

Jian Chen was obviously willing to agree to such a deal. It was just that the threat of the foreign world still lingered. Even if the seal to the Saints’ World vanished, he could not leave at ease because he had too many friends and family here. They had the power to protect themselves on the Tian Yuan Continent, but they would not be able to preserve their lives once they ventured to the Saints’ World.

As a result, it was impossible for him to take all his friends and family to the Saints’ World. They would remain on the Tian Yuan Continent, so before he left, he needed to create a safe and lovely environment for them to live in.

“Fairy Hao Yue, we have known each other for many years, so you should understand me a little. Do you think I can easily leave without completely dealing with the matter of the foreign world?” Jian Chen inquired.

“You can take all your friends and family with you to the Saints’ World. Once we’re there, I’ll recover very quickly. At that time, I’ll obviously be able to protect your friends and family. And to pay you back, I can open the gate to the Gods’ Necropolis so that you can enter the Gods’ Necropolis Microcosm. If you cultivate in there, you’ll quickly reach Godhood with your talent,” added fairy Hao Yue.

Jian Chen gently shook his head. He did not agree to fairy Hao Yue’s suggestion. Jian Chen had considered taking all his friends and family with him, but he did not believe they would be safe. After all, the experts in the Saints’ World were as common as clouds and held all the power. Even if he reached Godhood, he would find it difficult to protect the people around him.

Moreover, he was born on the Tian Yuan Continent, was a member of the humans, and was revered as their greatest expert. He carried the hopes of all of the humans on his shoulder, so how could he just leave by himself and abandon them, leaving them to face danger all by themselves?

At the same time, Jian Chen did not believe that he did not have the power to deal with the foreign world. His strength could skyrocket in a short amount of time by absorbing the Yinyang Saint Rock. The sword spirits had told him that if he absorbed all of the rock’s power, he could even reach the ninth layer of his Chaotic Body.

According to the strength he gained each time his Chaotic Body progressed to a new layer, just his personal strength would reach Godhood if he reached the ninth layer, even before factoring in his other powers.

The only problem that troubled Jian Chen was that he could not absorb the powers of the Yinyang Saint Rock by himself. He required Shangguan Mu’er’s support, or he would just be seeking death.

After leaving the Bright Moon Divine Hall, Jian Chen remained in the city lord's estate, keeping You Yue and Bi Lian company. Jian Chen had not allowed them to take part in the battle. They were very important to him, so he would be remain pain for the rest of his life if they died in battle.

In reality, even if they took part in battle, they would not be any great help. They severely lacked battle experience and were not as experienced as the Saint Rulers and Saint Kings who had lived for thousands of years.

"Brother, the foreign world is so powerful and the divine hall from Mercenary City cannot always remain there. If the Spiritking from the foreign world smashes through the divine hall, what'll happen?" Bi Lian asked, full of worry. Since her status was special as Jian Chen's sister, she knew many secrets.

"Don't worry. The supreme divine hall from Mercenary City can block the tunnel for a few decades at the very least. At that time, we might not need to fear the foreign world anymore," Jian Chen smiled. There was no worry on his face. However, he was mulling over the fact that he probably should talk to Shangguan Mu'er.

"Sister Bi Lian, you have to be confident in your brother. Your brother's experienced countless storms of blood and been through an innumerable amount of problems. In the end, weren't they all resolved by him? I believe the threat from the foreign world won't be able to trouble Jian Chen for long." You Yue sat beside Jian Chen and hung onto his arm. Her face was filled with happiness.

Chapter 1562: The Spiritking Attacks

Jian Chen placed his hand around You Yue's thin waist. You Yue did not resist at all. She leaned her head on Jian Chen's shoulder with a smile full of joy. She wore a small pouch of fragrance on her, so Jian Chen immediately smelt a faint fragrance. The pouch contained extremely valuable herbs and flowers and could calm people down. Jian Chen immediately felt relaxed, calmer and less restless.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and said, "Yue'er's right. Lian'er, don't worry about the World of Forsaken Saints. The Spiritking may be very powerful, but there's still a shred of hope for us. This shred of hope can only become larger after a few years or even decades. The supreme divine hall from Mercenary City will be able to earn us some of that valuable time."

As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, the ground immediately began to shake, as if an earthquake was happening. Not only was the entire city lord's estate violently shaking but so was the entire city.

An extremely powerful earthquake was happening across the Tian Yuan Continent. It affected an extremely large range, having originated from the ruins of Mercenary City over a million kilometers away. The epicenter of the earthquake was there, spreading out across the entire shattered continent.

Jian Chen's face froze. He said, "It's the World of Forsaken Saints attacking the supreme divine hall above the tunnel. I'll head over immediately." Jian Chen could no longer afford to accompany You Yue and Bi Lian. He immediately stood up and left the city.

"Brother, you have to be careful!"

"Jian Chen, no matter what happens, you have to come back safely!"

The two women immediately followed Jian Chen out of the building. Their eyes were filled with worry and a reluctance to part with him. Even though the tunnel leading to the World of Forsaken Saints had been blocked by the supreme divine hall and made it impossible for the people from the other world to cross over, they would worry every time Jian Chen left. They worried that accidents would happen.

Jian Chen left through the Space Gate that had been set up in Flame City to go to the ruins of Mercenary City. It was much faster than flying over a million kilometers for him.

When Jian Chen arrived, a deafening rumble constantly reverberated around. The supreme divine hall, which was blocking the tunnel, was gently shaking while extremely violent streams of energy leaked out from below it. Within the streams of energy were strands of extremely sharp sword Qi, causing space to shatter and collapse. Everything was turned to nothingness due to its destructive powers.

The supreme divine hall had stood like a mountain earlier. It had not moved even after taking on a full-powered attack from Ouyang Yangwen. Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, and the sea goddess had all been absent at that time while all the Origin realm experts who had been supporting the divine hall were heavily injured. However, Ouyang Yangwen was still unable to force the supreme divine hall to move.

Yet now, all the Origin realm experts of the Tian Yuan Continent had recovered their strength and Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and the sea goddess were present. Yet, under these circumstances, the divine hall still shook. This all pointed to the fact that the divine hall was being attacked by an extremely terrifying expert.

“The Spiritking!” Jian Chen immediately thought of who was attacking the divine hall. Aside from the Spiritking, who had also comprehended the Way of the Sword and surpassed Jian Chen’s own comprehension, there was no one else.

The current Spiritking was like a god in the World of Forsaken Saints. He had created a legend. Even Ouyang Yangwen and Xiong Zhong, who were almost at Reciprocity, deeply feared him. They would obediently follow any order from the Spiritking and would never question them.

At the same time, the Spiritking was like a huge mountain that weighed on Jian Chen’s heart, almost suffocating him. This was because he had heard the rumors regarding the Spiritking from the other people of the foreign world. Not only had the Spiritking reached mid Reciprocity, but his battle prowess was also at the level of Godhood experts.

He was a legendary figure. His talent was so great that it was almost unprecedented. He was the greatest genius in all of the foreign world’s history as well as the most powerful Spiritking. In just a few centuries, he had gone from a nameless figure to the supreme sovereign of the foreign world.

With a single movement, Jian Chen entered the divine hall. The atmosphere inside was extremely stern. All the Origin realm experts were present and channeling their origin energy into the jade-white seat. They worked together with many Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors to push the divine hall to its limits so that they could guard the entrance and block the path of the foreigners.

Jian Chen made his way over to the jade-white seat and gently placed his hand on it. His Chaotic Force surged into the seat without any restraints at all.

Since Jian Chen's Chaotic Force was special, the shaking divine hall gradually calmed down. However, the deafening booms continued to ring from the blocked tunnel.

As the divine hall gradually stabilized, the great expert from the foreign world also seemed to understand that he was unable to smash through the divine hall. He stopped attacking and the great booms suddenly stopped.

Everyone fell silent within the supreme divine hall. After seeing how they were not going to be attacked again, they all let out a breath of relief and pulled back their hands. However, every single one of them was extremely stern.

"That should have been the Spiritking of the foreign world. He really is strong. Just his attacks alone required all of us to work together. It's fortunate that he didn't take part in the battle earlier, or we would not have been his opponent even if we worked together. We would not have been able to injure him," Feng Xiaotian said grimly as he frowned.

"These attacks have already surpassed Reciprocity. Only experts at Godhood can stop the Spiritking. If we want to use the divine hall to stop attacks from experts at Godhood, the origin energy we need will increase by several fold. We do have the Mortal Energy Fruit, but they will only last us a few decades at most. If the Spiritking continuously attacks the divine hall, we'll last an even shorter amount of time. We might finish off all the fruit in just a few years," Yang Lie said in a solemn voice.

"In such a short time frame, it's impossible for any of us to break through to Godhood. Continuing to remain defensive won't work," said Changyang Mingyue. Her face was filled with worry. After a moment of hesitation, she gritted her teeth and said, "I'll go back and find protector Shui to see if she has any methods of making me break through to Godhood in the shortest time possible." With that, Changyang Mingyue left the divine hall and traveled to the Ice Goddess Hall with lightning-like speed.

Jian Chen stared at Changyang Mingyue's back as she grew further away. He was probably the only person who knew protector Shui's true strength. As a supreme Godking who even managed to kill the greatest Godking of the God race, she definitely would have valuable heavenly resources on her. He was extremely willing to have Changyang Mingyue break through to Godhood.

"Protector Shui may not interfere with the matters of this world, but my sister is clearly valuable to Protector Shui. If Protector Shui assists my sister and increases her strength, that shouldn't count as interfering," Jian Chen thought. He then looked at Shangguan Mu'er. After a while of hesitation, he walked over and said, "Mu'er, there's something I want to discuss with you."

Shangguan Mu'er's face was neutral. She only slowly hesitated before nodding in the end. She left the divine hall with Jian Chen.

A thousand kilometers away, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er stood above the clouds, like a match made in heaven.

"Mu'er, everyone understands the strength of the foreign world and the Spiritking extremely well. Even if we don't include the Spiritking in the picture, just Ouyang Yangwen is hard enough to be deal with. In a few decades, when we use up all of the Mortal Energy Fruits, what will we use to stop the next attack? My sister may have gone to find protector Shui, but I don't think her chances of success will be great. As

a result, the only way for us to achieve victory lies with us.” Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu’er as he spoke in a stern voice.

Chapter 1563: Protector Shui Injured

Shangguan Mu’er wore a purple dress. Her indescribably beautiful face seemed like it was not something that could appear among the realm of mortals. She looked like a goddess from heaven. Her eyes were cold, but they were spirited as well, shining with an enchanting light. Just her gaze could mesmerize people.

The Heavenly Enchantress fell silent after listening to Jian Chen and did not reply for quite some time. Mixed feelings filled her eyes. She felt like she was torn between some decisions.

She obviously knew what Jian Chen’s intentions were. In the current world, no one could become powerful enough to fend off the Spiritking within a few dozen years by cultivating aside from Changyang Mingyue. Let alone reaching Godhood, even just the slightest improvement would be extremely difficult because there was no origin energy in this world. They would no longer grow as rapidly after reaching the origin realm.

Currently, the only method for them to rapidly strengthen themselves was the Yinyang Saint Rock. Shangguan Mu’er was very reluctant to bring up the rock. She had never forgotten what had happened in the past. The rock had been a fortuitous encounter for her, but it had also hurt her.

“Will you be able to deal with the Spiritking if you absorb the Yinyang Saint Rock?” Shangguan Mu’er finally replied after thinking for a while. Her voice was rather forced. She still felt conflicted about the matter of the Yinyang Saint Rock at the bottom of her heart, but after so many years, even Xiao Bao had become an adult. She had gradually let go of these matters and come to terms with them. Not to mention the fact that the Tian Yuan Continent currently faced a disastrous future. In just a few decades, all the lives in this world might end up threatened or wiped out. She needed to make this decision for Xiao Bao.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly replied, “The Yinyang Saint Rock is condensed from the yin and yang Qi of the world. They are extremely powerful energies, far greater than we can imagine. They’re far more terrifying than any energy we’ve ever seen before. If we blow up the Yinyang Saint Rock, the entire universe would probably be destroyed. It is exactly because of how powerful the Yinyang Saint Rock is that I can only absorb it after I have reached the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body, and I still require the balancing of yin and yang so that the Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force within the yin and yang Qi become gentle. Otherwise, it would cost me my life.

“At our current strength, we can reach Reciprocity at the minimum if we absorb the entire rock, or we could break through the Origin realm and reach Godhood. However, with my battle prowess, there’s no need for me to reach Godhood. I just need to reach Reciprocity. Even if it’s early Reciprocity, we would not need to fear the Spiritking.”

Jian Chen’s face was filled with confidence. He knew that the Spiritking was also an expert who could kill people at greater levels of cultivation, but he was confident that he would be no weaker than the Spiritking. Not only did he cultivate Chaotic Force, but he was also a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. Once the battle began, the rate at which he consumed Chaotic Force would be several dozen times or even a

hundred times slower than his enemy's energy consumption. However, the drawback was that it took him a hundred times longer to recover Chaotic Force.

He also possessed Martial Soul Force, an ability that could attack the souls of his opponents. Although he did not know of a way to use Martial Soul Force to its fullest extent, his soul would still rapidly strengthen as his power increased, so the power of Martial Soul Force would increase as well. Even though he would not be able to injure opponents at the same level, he was still able to distract them.

Hesitation filled Shangguan Mu'er's face. She was conflicted inside. She knew that this was probably the only way she could protect Xiao Bao, but she was just unable to voice her agreement and go to the Yinyang Saint Rock with Jian Chen to practice the dual cultivation together.

"Give me three days to think about it. I will get back to you in three days," Shangguan Mu'er did not immediately agree after hesitating for a while. Although she had dropped the matter in the past and had gradually accepted it, her feelings for Jian Chen were not anywhere near You Yue's or Huang Luan's level.

Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu'er with mixed feelings. He said, "So far, that's the only idea I can think of that we can use to fend off the foreign world. I will wait for your reply in three days." With a flash of violet light, the Zi Ying Sword appeared beneath Jian Chen's feet. After he had spoke, he left, disappearing in the horizon as a streak of violet light.

Shangguan Mu'er slowly sat down. She sat above the sea of clouds. Great gusts of wind buffeted her hair, causing it to wave in the wind. Her face was hesitant.

There was a huge world of ice to the far north of the Tian Yuan Continent. It was separated from the continent and the sea realm by a thick layer of cold air. The battle on the Tian Yuan Continent had been extremely intense. The terrifying shockwaves of battle had destroyed the entire continent while the Beast God Continent, the Wasteland Continent, and the sea realm were also heavily affected. Even though the icy tundra was not far from the Tian Yuan Continent, it had not suffered any damage at all. It looked no different than before.

Shrouded by a wall of thick and in the depths of the icy tundra within the white mist was a majestic divine hall. The entire divine hall seemed to have been carved from crystal, refracting sunlight into rainbows.

In a secret room within the divine hall, the armored protector Shui sat in the air. An extremely powerful presence radiated from her body as terrifying pulses of energy permeated the entire room. The energy was so powerful that the entire world would be destroyed if a tiny amount of it leaked out.

Protector Shui seemed like a god of war, radiating with an absolute pressure. She seemed indomitable. Before her, even the powerful Spiritking seemed as insignificant as an ant, let alone Jian Chen. They would not even be able to endure her presence.

Protector Shui's hands constantly danced from one seal to another as she tried to decipher who the mysterious expert, who had almost caused the formation to collapse, was. She needed to determine who they were and work out whether they were a friend or foe because this was directly tied to the safety of the snow goddess.

Suddenly, protector Shui's body violently trembled as she suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood. She did not stop after one mouthful. She continued to vomit over a dozen times before stopping. She fell out of the air in a horrible condition. She lay on the floor and was extremely weak, having been heavily injured.

"Who is this person? They're so powerful. I didn't even try to see who they were directly. I just tried to use some traces to work out whether they're a friend or foe, yet not only have I failed, but I've also suffered such a great backlash," protector Shui involuntarily cried out.

Chapter 1564: Worlds Apart

Protector Shui was ranked on the Godking's Throne and had easily killed the strongest Godking from the great God race, yet she had completely lost her usual calm. Her icy-cold eyes were filled with shock. Under her helmet, her face was filled with shock and disbelief.

"With my current strength, I could probably find the identities of Infinite Primes. I may not be able to learn the identities of Chaotic Primes, but I'd still be able to catch some traces and draw a conclusion from them. I tried to find out who that mysterious expert was and only wanted to approach their identity slowly through a few small traces, but in the end, I failed and I suffered such a powerful backlash. The mysterious expert's strength is far greater than what I imagined. It must be a Grand Prime," protector Shui said with a trembling voice. She slowly stood up and waved her hand, opening the door of ice. She walked out with a heavy heart. She thought, "This place has been discovered. We cannot stay here any longer. We must leave immediately, or if that mysterious Grand Prime is an enemy, her majesty will be in danger."

"I don't mind dying, but her majesty cannot die..." Protector Shui recovered her composure. Her eyes glowed with a sharp light. There was a sliver of uncontainable seriousness in her eyes. If the great ice goddess was present, it would be no big deal if a hostile Grand Prime discovered them. The ice goddess would obviously interfere. However, the ice goddess was still heavily injured and had entered a slumber in the Ice Goddess Hall. She was unable to help the snow goddess, and at the same time, there had been a rebellion in the Ice Goddess Hall as well, so even the ice goddess herself was in danger.

"Protector Shui, protector Shui..."

At this moment, Changyang Mingyue's voice appeared in the hall. She was looking for protector Shui and had charged in.

Protector Shui was supporting herself with the ice walls, a glow of weakness had filled her eyes. The specks of blood on her snow-white armor were extremely eye-catching and a surprising sight.

Changyang Mingyue saw the blood on protector Shui from very far away. She was immediately surprised and flew over as a blur. She said, "Protector Shui, what's happened to you?" Changyang Mingyue was completely shocked inside. She did not know protector Shui's precise strength, but she knew that protector Shui was very powerful. Even at Returnance, protector Shui gave her an unfathomable feeling.

Yet, right now, protector Shui had actually been injured. The thought that there was someone powerful enough to injure protector Shui in this world was just unimaginable.

Protector Shui shook her head and said, "Your majesty, I am fine. I only suffered from a backlash."

Changyang Mingyue let out a breath of relief. Fortunately, protector Shui had not been injured by someone, or their strength would just be too terrifying.

“Protector Shui, do you have any method that can allow me to reach Godhood in a short amount of time. The Spiritking from the World of Forsaken Saints is just too powerful. Only Godhood experts can stand their ground against him,” Changyang Mingyue directly stated her intentions. After spending such a long period of time with protector Shui, she basically understood protector Shui’s quirks. Everything that protector Shui did would be for her. Aside from a few things that were morally wrong, protector Shui basically listened and abided by her words.

“Your majesty, a Grand Prime from the World of Forsaken Saints has discovered our world. I failed to find out whether they’re a friend or foe. For your safety, we must immediately leave together. Once you reach the Saints’ World, you will be able to break through to Godhood in the shortest amount of time possible,” protector Shui weakly said.

“What? You’re going to take me and leave immediately?” Changyang Mingyue was stunned. She suddenly sensed an ill omen.

“Yes, your majesty. For your safety, we have to leave immediately. We need to leave right now. Every moment we stay here will amount to more danger,” protector Shui replied.

“No, I won’t leave. This is my home. Protector Shui, without my permission, you can’t take me away from my home,” Changyang Mingyue loudly cried out. As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and ran. She understood protector Shui extremely well. On ordinary days, protector Shui would show her great respect and listen to her regarding all matters, acting like an attendant. However, once she was in danger, protector Shui would never listen to her.

Bang!

With a heavy sound, the doors of the divine hall slammed shut before Changyang Mingyue could make it out. Protector Shui moved very fast. The moment the doors closed, Changyang Mingyue felt like the hall was ascending. The Ice Goddess Hall had left the icy tundra it had occupied for over three million years and rose into the sky at an unbelievable speed.

“Protector Shui, let me out. Let me out. My parents are still here. My younger brother is still here. I forbid you from taking me away, or I will never forgive you in the future...” Changyang Mingyue frantically screamed as she constantly struck the door. Each attack from her possessed great power, causing the door to ring with heavy thuds. However, the Ice Goddess Hall was extremely tough. It could easily endure the presence of a Godkings, so Changyang Mingyue was not even able to leave a mark on its surface, let alone get through the doors.

“Protector Shui...” Changyang Mingyue shrieked. Her beautiful eyes were filled with resentment. She then turned around and lunged at protector Shui, biting and clawing, attacking with everything she could. Panic filled her face. If she were to be taken to the Saints World by protector Shui, she would probably never see her parents again, perhaps even her eldest, youngest brother, and all of relative might end up dead due to the World of Forsaken Saints.

Changyang Mingyue furiously roared as she kicked and scratched protector Shui. She attacked protector Shui mercilessly with her Returnance powers, but they failed to injure protector Shui at all despite being

enough to devastate the world. Protector Shui did not even shake. Protector Shui's armor easily blocked Changyang Mingyue's full powered attacks.

If it was any other Returnance expert, protector Shui would have reduced them to nothing long ago. However, not only did Protector Shui avoid attacking Changyang Mingyue, but she even endured them without making a single sound.

Protector Shui was extremely firm with her decision to leave. She did this out of consideration for Changyang Mingyue's safety. As long as she could safely flee with Changyang Mingyue, she would not mind being resented. She firmly believed that Changyang Mingyue would forgive her once she recovered her memories as the snow goddess, so no matter how poorly Changyang Mingyue reacted, protector Shui did not waver at all.

The Ice Goddess Hall reached outer space in an extremely short amount of time. At the same time, there was a deafening boom. The vast formation cast in outer space shattered at that moment as well. It erupted with extremely terrifying shockwaves of energy, which wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing space to shatter and sunlight to vanish. The entire world darkened.

The formation had been cast down by protector Shui with the secret help from the great ice goddess from the distant Saints' World. Not only could it hide the world from the laws of the universe, making it impossible for anyone in a higher realm to find out where the snow goddess was, but it also prevent the people on the planet of the Tian Yuan Continent from reaching the Origin realm. It also sealed up the tunnel to the Saints' World, preventing people of this world from leaking information about the Ice Goddess Hall after they went to the Saints' World.

At this moment, the formation shattered by itself with the Ice Goddess Hall's departure. Not only did the people of this world regain the ability of breaking through to the Origin realm now that the formation was gone, but the tunnel to the Saints' World had reopened as well.

The disturbance from the destruction of the formation was incredible. The Origin realm experts on the Tian Yuan Continent immediately discovered the change while even Saint Emperors and Saint Kings could sense the eruption of indescribably powerful energy in the depths of space. As the formation caused space to shatter, the Tian Yuan Continent plunged into darkness. Countless people on the continent were alarmed, causing a great commotion.

All the experts in the supreme divine hall sensed what happened first. They all raised their heads as shock filled their faces.

In the middle of the region of shattered space, there was a divine hall that seemed even smaller than a finger. It was shining with dazzling light as if flew toward the depths of the universe.

"It's the Ice Goddess Hall!" Jian Chen cried out. His facial expression suddenly changed. He immediately expanded his soul toward the arctic. When his soul enveloped the arctic tundra, he found that the icy mist in the depths had vanished as well as the Ice Goddess Hall.

At the same time, a huge black hole suddenly appeared deep in outer space. The Ice Goddess Hall seemed as insignificant as an ant before the dark hole, but the divine hall sped up when it appeared. The divine hall disappeared into the hole as a stream of light.

Jian Chen's face became extremely sunken. The collapse of the formation in outer space and the Ice Goddess Hall's disappearance into the dark hole indicated that the Ice Goddess Hall had left. The dark hole was likely the tunnel leading to the higher world.

Jian Chen obviously would not have cared if the Ice Goddess Hall had disappeared. However, his sister, Changyang Mingyue, was in the divine all as well. Its departure also meant that his sister had been taken away.

"Sister..." Jian Chen seemed to have become petrified. He stared blankly at the huge black hole that was slowly vanishing. He was filled with sorrow and reluctance. He had never thought that this would be the last time he would get to see Changyang Mingyue. He had no idea how long it would be before the two of them could see each other again. They might not even end up seeing each other in the future.

Jian Chen was very dejected. Ming Dong had been taken away and now had Changyang Mingyue. They had all gone to the Saints' World. He had no idea whether there would be a chance to see them again. However, he could not leave right now. He needed to remain and stop the World of Forsaken Saints so that the people of this world would remain safe from their tyranny.

Chapter 1565: Revenge

Jian Chen was dejected. On the other hand, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian were ecstatic. Now that the seal was gone, there was nothing stopping them from breaking through to the Origin realm. Although the origin energy in the world had not been replenished yet, that was not a problem for the three of them. When they had entered an endless cycle of rebirth in the past, they had stored origin energy in their Saint artifacts. Aside from them, no one could use the origin energy within the Saint artifacts, including Saint Emperors from the ten protector clans. If they used the origin energy they had stored up, they could quickly reach the Origin realm.

Aside from them, the many Saint Emperors from the four races were extremely excited as well. Now that the seal was gone, they all saw the path to the Origin realm. Even though there was no origin energy in the world, they believed that reaching the Origin realm through the energy of the world was not impossible. At the very least, they found a glimmer of hope to a higher realm and didn't have to remain Saint Emperors for the rest of their lives and end up passing away from old age.

There was a vast expanse of land in the forbidden grounds of the city lord's estate in Flame City. It was always dead silent. The prosperity and noise of the city were unable to overcome the silence. Even the guards that patrolled the estate would avoid the forbidden grounds. As a result, it seemed to have become a whole different realm compared to the outside world.

A pure-white divine hall stood in the forbidden grounds. It let out a faint, silver light that appeared like the glow of the moon.

Fairy Hao Yue's figure sat on a jade bed within the divine hall. The moment the powerful formation in outer space shattered, her eyes suddenly opened. She gazed through the obstructions of the divine hall and could see everything happening in the outside world.

"She really has left and much earlier than I anticipated. The tunnel to the Saints' World has been opened. I can leave as well. Once I reach the Saints' World, I'll be able to recover my body with a secret technique," fairy Hao Yue murmured to herself. A gleam of light flashed through her eyes. She was eager

to leave. She had been trapped on this lower world for a very long time. She was extremely eager to return to the Saints' World and tell her father about Nan Potian's scheme.

That was what she thought, but fairy Hao Yue did not take action immediately. She murmured, "In my current state, it would be extremely difficult to return all by myself. I'd have to pay a huge price to pass through the tunnel and I might even lose the ability to keep myself safe. If I can't even do that, I'll probably die during the journey back to the Moon God Hall. I've waited tens of thousands of years already, so it's fine if I wait a few more decades. Jian Chen won't stick around for much longer. I'll spend a few decades waiting for him.

"If he dies to the hands of the people who seem like Spiritsages, I'll just ask them to cooperate with me."

Fairy Hao Yue did not treat Jian Chen's life with much importance. She had accepted You Yue as her disciple because of Jian Chen and had even interfered and saved Jian Chen when he had been trapped in the miniature world of the protector Changyang clan. She didn't want Jian Chen to die then since she could use him to reach the higher world in the future.

Fairy Hao Yue did not treat the protector clans with any importance, which was why she helped Jian Chen break out without any hesitation. To her, it was simply effortless work. However, she was extremely fearful of the Forsaken Saint Race, which was extremely likely to be a part of the Spiritsages in the Saints' World. She dared not to offend them.

Her relationship with Jian Chen was not particularly deep. They were not even friends. They were just cooperating with one another.

Outer space gradually settled down and the tunnel leading to the World of Forsaken Saints closed very quickly as well. The Ice Goddess Hall had left the world through that tunnel. The mysterious organization had ceased to exist on the Tian Yuan Continent.

However, when the tunnel was about to close, two figures suddenly shot out of the Death Nest. They charged away from the Tian Yuan Continent like loose arrows, headed toward the tunnel.

A gleam of light immediately flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he saw the two figures. He immediately dismissed his other thoughts and coldly said, "It's Kaiser and the tiger emperor from the Beast God Continent. It looks like the two of them actually want to go to the Saints' World. It's time for your revenge, Xiao Bai."

The white tiger had reverted to his beast form. His eyes shone with a vicious like as he gave off a heavy killing intent. Coupled with a deafening roar, he immediately disappeared with a single leap. When he reappeared, he was in outer space, extremely far from the continent. He just happened to appear before Kaiser and Lankyros.

Compared to the past, the two of them looked dispirited. They had lost their dignified appearances. When they saw the white tiger suddenly block them, their faces drastically lchanged. Without any hesitation, the two of them separated. They wanted to make their way around the white tiger and enter the tunnel.

The white tiger had reached the Origin realm, so the two of them gave up on the notion of putting up a fight. They chose to flee without any hesitation at all.

However, how could the white tiger let them enter the tunnel? With a deep and furious growl, the wings on his back gently shook as two strands of Force of Slaughter shot out. The strands pursued the two of them as blades.

Spurt! Spurt!

The blades condensed from the Force of Slaughter mercilessly beheaded the two of them. They had become Saint Emperors many years ago and had been two great rulers who had reigned supreme in certain regions, yet they were unable to fight the white tiger. They were as puny as ants.

The white tiger sealed up their heads, sealing in their souls. He took their heads back with him to the Beast God Hall. His mother, Rum Guinness, was still in there. He wanted to deal with the two Saint Emperors while his mother watched.

Kaiser and the tiger emperor had schemed against the white tiger several times in the past, attempting to possess his body and obtain his bloodline so that they could venture to the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall for the beast god's legacy. The death of the white tiger's father was also secretly orchestrated by them, and even Rum Guinness had almost died. All these matters had stoked the flames between the white tiger and the two Saint Emperors. Even though the threat of the foreign world loomed heavy, where everyone from the four races had put aside their differences and were working together to fend off the World of Forsaken Saints, the white tiger was still unwilling to let the two of them escape.

Chapter 1566: The Final Ray of Hope

No one sympathized with the two former rulers from the Beast God Continent, nor did anyone plead for them. Even the Saint Emperor from the Peng clan, Cangqiong, stood to one side as he silently watched the show unfold. He sighed inside.

"The seal's completely vanished. I can no longer feel that pressure in the depths of my soul. We can break through now!" Guihai Yidao was overjoyed and spoke excitedly. He had become quite eager.

"It's just a pity that that girl Changyang Mingyue left with the Ice Goddess Hall. I may not have known her for very long, but I know that she's definitely not someone who flees in the face of danger. She must have been forced to leave along with the Ice Goddess Hall, taken away by that protector Shui against her will. Now that we've lost a Returnance expert, it will be even more difficult to use the divine hall to block the tunnel when the Spiritking attacks, so we need to break through as soon as possible. However, to prevent anything from happening to the divine hall while we are gone, only two of us can break through at the same time at most," Yang Lie said rather eagerly as well. If it had not been for the sealing formation before, the three of them would have broken through to the Origin realm long ago.

"Great-grandfather, the three of you should go break through. There's enough of us in the divine hall. As long as we don't run out of energy, the Spiritking won't be able to move the divine hall," Jian Chen said to the three of them.

"Jian Chen's right. Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, you two go breakthrough first. Maintaining the divine hall requires even more Origin realm experts. I'll stay here for now and will go break through once the two of you are done," said Feng Xiaotian.

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao hesitated before leaving. They left for an unknown place through a Space Gate. They did not choose to go into seclusion within the divine hall even though it was extremely safe, but if the divine hall was attacked by experts from the foreign world, they would definitely find it hard to cultivate.

While the tunnel to the Saints' World gradually vanished, the space that had shattered when the formation was destroyed slowly healed up as well. Rays of light reappeared, illuminating the entire world once again, returning it to daytime.

Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu'er, the sea goddess, Tian Jian, and the others, including various Saint Kings and Saint Emperors, all returned to the divine hall. They all made preparations to offer their energy to the divine hall at any moment.

They had lost a Returnance expert since Changyang Mingyue had departed, so many Sainthood experts became heavy-hearted. Even though Feng Xiaotian, Guidai Yidao, and Yang Lie would be able to reach the Origin realm once again, they would not be able to make up for the loss of a Returnance expert since they would only reach Receival once they broke through. Even if the three of them worked together, they would never be the opponent of a Returnance expert as long as they remained ordinary Receival experts.

For a time, a heavy and suffocating atmosphere filled the entire divine hall. Many Sainthood experts even began to experience despair. They believed that the next few decades would be the rest of their lives. Once the divine hall could no longer be supported, their doomsday, as well as the world's doomsday, would come.

If it were not for the fact that there were still a few Origin realm experts present, a few weak-willed people probably would have begun to struggle for their lives out of desperation. They would commit unexpected actions while those overwhelmed by despair would lose their rationality.

Of course, not everyone was weak-willed, but there were definitely people who would succumb to terror.

At the same time, there were a few people who mentioned the idea of fleeing to the Saints' World. After all, the seal was gone now, so the upper world was no longer inaccessible like in the past.

However, what Feng Xiaotian said made them give up on that thought. He said "If you haven't reached the Origin realm, it's impossible for you to pass through the tunnel between the two worlds. The moment you enter it, you will be crushed into oblivion by the pressure. You'll suffer a death far more miserable than dying to the hands of the foreigners."

"Brother, that powerful sister has left. What do we do now?" Inside the divine hall, Xiao Ling helplessly looked at Jian Chen. Her gaze was uneasy and fearful. She was still an immature girl. She could sense the heavy atmosphere, which ended up affecting her.

"Sister, don't be scared. There's nothing to fear. It's just dying at most," Xiao Jin said apathetically. He only seemed to be three or four years old and was less than a meter tall, yet he was currently comforting Xiao Ling, who was much older than him. This scene was rather hilarious.

Jian Chen rubbed Xiao Ling's head and smiled, "Don't worry, Xiao Ling. Believe in me, I have an idea."

“Okay, I believe in you!” Xiao Ling seemed to have settled down after seeing how confident Jian Chen was. She firmly nodded while her gaze became determined.

However, only Xiao Ling would believe in such a thing. Tian Jian, the sea goddess, Feng Xiaotian, and so on did not believe a single word. They grimly frowned.

Jian Chen glanced at Shangguan Mu’er and sighed inside. Originally, Changyang Mingyue had been a ray of hope that could deal with this threat, but with her departure, the hope was lost as well. Now, the final ray of hope lay with Shangguan Mu’er and him.

Shangguan Mu’er face became rather unnatural when she sensed Jian Chen’s gaze. The light in her eyes flickered uneasily, but in the end, she seemed to make up her mind. She said to Jian Chen through a communication technique, “Let’s do it.” Shangguan Mu’er also understood the situation at hand. She could have continued to place her hope on Changyang Mingyue earlier, but she knew now that both her father and her son’s life rested with her decision.

Jian Chen immediately became relieved. He replied, “Alright, let’s go to Dragon Island once my great-grandfather reaches the Origin realm successfully.”

Shangguan Mu’er and Jian Chen spoke to each other through communication techniques, so no one present could hear what they had agreed to do.

Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian had all been Origin realm experts before, so their breakthrough could only be described as smooth. In just two short days, all three of them reached the Origin realm. However, they were only at early Reival. They needed to absorb origin energy and slowly cultivate their way back to their former levels.

Now that the divine hall had gained three true Origin realm experts, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er could finally leave without any worries.

Very soon, everyone heard of their departure. The two of them had gone to find a way to completely eliminate the threat of the foreign world. When they returned in a few years or several decades, the foreign world would no longer be able to shake up the Tian Yuan Continent.

Many people refused to believe this news, but with the current circumstances, they had no choice but to believe in them because this was their final ray of hope lay.

Chapter 1567: Unexpected Encounter on Dragon Island

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er arrived on the outskirts of Dragon Island once again. During ancient times, the Yinyang Saint Rock had fallen on Dragon Island from outer space. It was then moved into the depths of the endless cosmos through Mo Tianyun’s great abilities. Thus, it was extremely far away. Jian Chen was unable to sense where it was even with his current strength. If he had to fly to it from the Tian Yuan Continent, it would take him several decades or even a century at full speed.

As a result, there was only one convenient path to the Yinyang Saint Rock. That path was through the formation on the island, which Mo Tianyun created long ago. The formation could teleport people to the Yinyang Saint Rock and was the only shortcut around.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er both sighed in amazement when they revisited Dragon Island. They saw that the landscape of the island had not changed at all. When they had first come to the island, they had to move carefully in order to avoid the mindless living corpses that moved around on the island, or they would have ended up dead after a single mistake. But now, the many living corpses that roamed the island no longer posed a threat to them. Even some of the few, powerful dragon souls in the depths of the island were as puny as insects to them.

"There's still quite a few heavenly resources on the island. Their age is shockingly great, but it's a pity that they're all low grade, so they're useless to us. Let's go to the Lunastron Pit and go to where the Yinyang Saint Rock is," Jian Chen said to Shangguan Mu'er.

Shangguan Mu'er had removed her veil, revealing her indescribable beauty. She silently traveled beside Jian Chen while carrying her simple-looking zither. She silently nodded to what Jian Chen had said while some mixed feelings appeared in her eyes.

"Hmm?" Just as Jian Chen was about to move to the Lunastron Pit, his facial expression suddenly changed. He produced a gentle interjection of surprise before immediately changing direction. He had originally started moving toward the Lunastron Pit, but now he was making his way into the depths of the island.

A strange light filled Shangguan Mu'er's eyes as well. She followed behind Jian Chen and flew toward the depths of the island as well.

There were formations ten meters above Dragon Island. These formations were so powerful that they posed a threat to Saint Emperors. They also contained terrifying killing formations, so when a person who was not a part of the Dragon clan surpassed the ten meter threshold, the formations would immediately rip open and devour them like a pair of jaws. However, these formations could not do anything to Origin realm experts.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er ignored the formations in the air as they shot toward the center of the island with lightning-like speed. As the two of them moved, the surrounding space violently shook, forming spatial cracks.

Dragon Island was very large, but with their speed, they crossed half of it in just a short moment. They arrived at the center of the island. There was a ten-meter-wide golden door in the sky. Illusory dragon souls would fly out from it from time to time and wander mindlessly around the depths of the island.

Jian Chen was familiar with this place. The Dragon clan found the land sacred, a necropolis built within a miniature world.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er erased their presences and stood at the entrance. They did not go in. It was the Dragon clan's most sacred region, where all the dragons that had passed away had been buried. It was blasphemy for an outsider to enter.

Huge, illusory dragons wandered around the miniature world. However, at this moment, even though Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er stood right at the doorway, the souls failed to sense their existences at all. Even when some of the dragon souls brushed past them, they felt nothing. It appeared like the two of them did not exist in the eyes of the dragon souls at all.

“Seniors Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian are actually cultivating inside,” Jian Chen softly murmured. He had not seen them since he had been forcefully separated from them at the Ice Goddess Hall. He had not found their presences even when his soul had enveloped the territories of the four races. He had accidentally come across them by visiting the island today.

“So much time has already past. Many people on the Tian Yuan Continent have become Saint Emperors, including Saint Kings who had once been weaker than them. Yet, the three of them still remain at the Great Perfection of Saint King,” Shangguan Mu’er gently said while standing beside Jian Chen. She glanced at Jian Chen, as if she was blaming him.

There were many people on the Tian Yuan Continent that Jian Chen was not familiar with, yet he had magnanimously used Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea Leaves on them, helping them become Saint Emperors. However, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu had assisted Jian Chen countless times. He relied on them the most anytime he needed to hold his ground against the protector clans, but they still remained at the Great Perfection of Saint King and had not become Saint Emperors, so Shangguan Mu’er found their situations to be rather awful.

“Sigh, I should have realized that the three seniors would have come here to cultivate. I should have come and looked here long ago, but the World of Forsaken Saints has made me push this matter back. I could never find the time.” Jian Chen was riddled with guilt when he sensed that the three of them still remained at the Great Perfection of Saint King. The three of them had shown him great kindness, so great that he would probably never be able to completely return the favor. Jian Chen’s heart ached when he thought about how many weak Saint Kings had already broken through to Saint Emperor several years ago, yet the three of them still devoted themselves to breaking through to Saint Emperor. He found it unacceptable.

“It might be a good thing that the three seniors did not break through beforehand. At the very least, they did not have to take part in the battle against the foreign world. They do have the armor and legacy treasures that possess origin energy, but they’re still unable to stand their ground against Origin realm experts,” said Shangguan Mu’er. The fact that the three of them had spent all these years in seclusion might have been a blessing. If they had broken through and had taken part in the battle against the foreign world, they would not be the opponents of Reveal experts or Returnance experts even with their origin energy armor.

“Hmm? Something’s off. The three seniors still remain at the Great Perfection of Saint King, but their presences are no weaker than a Saint Emperor. They are even more powerful than the presence of regular Saint Emperors.” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He stared into the depths of the necropolis. Although he was unable to see them due to all the visual obstructions, he could clearly sense their presences.

“They’re using a greater cultivation method. It’s far surpassed Saint Tier!” Jian Chen was shocked. Saint Tier Battle Skills and cultivation methods were the highest quality in this world. If a battle skill or cultivation method surpassed the Saint Tier, it would no longer belong to this world. It would have originated from a higher world.

“Has the ancient Winged Tiger God appeared again? Who else would help them aside from him? And seniors Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu’s armors and weapons all came from the Winged Tiger God as well...

“The three of them had been trapped in the Ice Goddess Hall in the past. When I visited the Ice Goddess Hall again, protector Shui said that the three of them had been saved already. Is the mysterious expert who saved them the Winged Tiger God? Did he give the three of them even better cultivation methods when he saved them?”

Jian Chen furrowed his brows in thought, but any conclusion he came up with was only a guess. There was no actual evidence to support his thoughts.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu’s cultivation had reached a crucial period. They would soon become Saint Emperors. They would be far more powerful than regular Saint Emperors when they did break through, so Jian Chen did not disturb them. Instead, he took out three Space Rings while standing outside the miniature world. Each Space Ring contained a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea Leaf as well as water from the Springs of Life. Jian Chen also left behind a stone tablet. He had engraved the method of consuming the heavenly resources on the stone tablet. After preparing all that, he gently guided the three Space Rings into the miniature world, placing them silently next to his cultivating seniors.

As soon as they roused from cultivation, they would discover the Space Rings.

Chapter 1568: The Evil Power

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er left the entryway after leaving behind the Space Rings. They made their way to the Lunastron Pit

The Lunastron Pit was an extremely deep ditch on Dragon Island. The ditch was created when the Yinyang Saint Rock crashed into the island, and the odd phenomena that started appearing on Dragon Island was due to the rock. Many living corpses had appeared and then the Winged Tiger God disappeared from the world along with the Dragon and Phoenix clans.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er arrived inside the pit filled with stardust. Stardust was a material for forging the twin swords into immortal artifacts. It was one of the best materials on the Tian Yuan Continent, but it was basically worth nothing in the Saints’ World.

Mo Tianyun had created the formations at the bottom of the pit. The formations led to the location of the rock. Fortunately, the sword spirits knew this formation, so Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er passed through it by following the instructions of the sword spirits. They followed a specific pattern and location for entry. When they took their eighth step, the landscape around them suddenly changed. They had left the pit and appeared in the dark, cold reaches of outer space. Stars glimmered all around them as far as they could see. The planet the Tian Yuan Continent lay on was hidden among all the stars.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er crossed an unimaginably great distance by taking that final step. They had appeared in a location so far away from the Tian Yuan Continent that even they were not certain where they were.

Although the two of them had experienced this in the past, they were still shocked, and their shock was even greater than the first time. The two of them were only Saint Rulers when they experienced this the first time they came. Both their knowledge and insight was extremely limited when they first teleported. They thought that one could cast formations that could transport people across such distances just by surpassing Saint Emperor. Yet only after becoming Origin realm experts did they gain an even deeper understanding of how complex the formation was.

They could move as they wished through outer space, but they were limited to a certain distance. They would not find it problematic to visit a nearby moon, but if they wanted to come to this distant planet, they would end up lost in the sea of stars and that was not taking into account the amount of time they needed to devote to traveling. They would not be able to find their way back if it were not for the formation beneath them.

“Follow my steps. Don’t take a single wrong step. If you’re off by a slight amount, you’ll become lost,” Jian Chen sternly said to Shangguan Mu’er through a communication technique. Even he refused to be careless at that moment. He listened to the sword spirits.

Shangguan Mu’er nodded slightly. She understood why she needed to be careful. She obediently stood behind Jian Chen, unwilling to take a single wrong step.

With the assistance of the sword spirits, every step taken by Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er happened to land on a crucial point in space. With each step, the tremendous sea of stars around them would change. This was due to the fact that they were traversing great distances with each step. However, when they took their thirtieth step, their surroundings suddenly changed. With a closer look, one would realize the two of them were actually in a tunnel that was ten meters wide. Beyond the tunnel was chaotic, making it impossible to see anything.

Every process was the same as when they had first visited this place. Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er passed through the tunnel and successfully arrived near the Yinyang Saint Rock. They appeared in a hazy, gray space that lacked any signs of life. The entire world was dead silent.

There had been nothing here originally, but when Mo Tianyun moved the rock here, the yin and yang Qi that leaked out of the rock changed the laws of the world. Yin and yang Qi was responsible for creating everything in the universe, so it gradually formed a dead world.

Jian Chen felt relief after entering the world of the Yinyang Saint Rock. The two of them made their way to where the rock lay with ease.

The place the rock rested was above a conical ditch. The rock hovered above the deepest part of the ditch.

The rock let out a radiant white and black light, completely obscuring its surface, but Jian Chen was still able to see the rock hidden within the light.

The Yinyang Saint Rock was not big. It only seemed to be the size of a fist. The fist was both black and white. However, a terrifying energy was hidden inside, enough to startle Jian Chen. If the energy inside the rock erupted, it would destroy the entire universe.

At the same time, Jian Chen could clearly see the specks of red light that flickered in the rock. They seemed to glimmer with life.

Jian Chen had no idea what the red light was, but the moment he saw them, all the hair on his body stood on end. A certain coldness uncontrollably penetrated his body, all the way down to his bones. Even his heart began to beat a heavy beat at that moment.

He was not the only one who experienced this. Even Shangguan Mu'er revealed a different expression. Her eyes were fixated on the rock. She felt the same way as Jian Chen.

"Is this the evil energy hidden within the Yinyang Saint Rock?" Jian Chen stared at the light that shot into the sky as well as the specks of red light inside the rock. He was extremely shocked.

Jian Chen had experienced such intense feelings after just a single glance. The terror of the evil power had greatly exceeded anything Jian Chen could imagine.

"What an evil power. Once this power breaks free, it will lead to a destructive disaster. Looks like this is the disaster of the world. It can't be stopped by people. Only the Primordial Godsilk will work." The illusory figures of the sword spirits appeared as they sternly stared at the rock.

Suddenly, their faces changed as they both cried out, "Oh no, the evil power inside is actually absorbing the yin and yang Qi. It's only becoming stronger. We have to find a way to stop it, or once it reaches a certain state, even the Primordial Godsilk won't be able to stop it."

"But the evil power is hidden within the rock, and we can't touch the rock either. If the balance between yin and yang is lost, we'll probably face disaster even without the evil power fully maturing." Jian Chen frowned.

"We can only fight on behalf of the yin and yang Qi now. Master, you can't waste any time. Immediately start absorbing the yin and yang Qi. Absorb as much of it as you can. We cannot let the evil power continue growing," Qing Suo said with a heavy voice.

Chapter 1569: The Spiritking Enters Seclusion

While Shangguan Mu'er and Jian Chen entered tunnel to the Yinyang Saint Rock with the hopes of the four races on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Spiritking, who was the source of all their despair, currently stood on the top of the World Mountains. He stared at the tunnel, which constantly distorted.

The Spiritking possessed an extremely ordinary appearance. His hair was casually draped across his shoulders, and both his appearance and attire seemed extremely normal. He did not go to any great lengths to dress himself. If he were to be thrown into a crowd, no one would notice him. Perhaps the only impressionable feature about the Spiritking was the extraordinary determination and iron will present on his face.

However, beneath his ordinary appearance was supreme strength and a terrifying prestige that caused all Origin realm experts of the World of Forsaken Saints to tremble. Even Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen dared not to disobey him.

The Spiritking currently stood with his arms across. He nonchalantly stared at the tunnel before him as a light flickered through his deep, dark eyes from time to time. His gaze was ordinary at times and sharp at

others, but when his eyes were sharp, they seemed like heavenly swords with pressing presences. Even Reciprocity experts at the same cultivation level as the Spiritking would feel extremely shocked.

A dark, metal sword hovered beside the Spiritking. The sword was forged from an unknown material, so its dark surface made it seem extremely simple and inconspicuous. It was nothing like shiny, treasured swords.

However, the sword was able to hover there by itself without the support of any power. Its tip pointed toward the ground as it remained there.

Ouyang Yangwen and the other protectors and elders stood behind the Spiritking. They all held their breath and stood silently, afraid to breathe too loudly. Both the Reival protectors and Returnance elders seemed to have lost all their prestige as Origin realm experts at that moment. They seemed like completely different people compared to the confidence and grandeur they exhibited on the Tian Yuan Continent.

A few people were now missing among the elders and protectors. They had died on the Tian Yuan Continent. Many of them were pale-faced and haggard as well, as if they were sick. Many of their robes still contained traces of blood, clearly still injured from the wounds they had received on the Tian Yuan Continent.

"I never thought that the Tian Yuan Continent would possess such a powerful divine hall. It really is a supreme treasure, no worse than our three supreme treasures. Even I cannot damage it at all. The Tian Yuan Continent really is complicated. We've actually underestimated their power time and time again. They're actually able to produce so many Reival and Returnance experts while lacking origin energy, which really is surprising," Ouyang Yangwen said slowly. His voice was heavy and deep. It did not seem to contain any signs of emotions at all.

The elders all stood silently behind him. They understood the Spiritking tone. They knew that he seemed calm right now, but he had actually been truly angered.

This was all because they had lost a Returnance expert during the battle.

Aside from the elder, they had even lost a few Reival experts.

The World of Forsaken Saints suffered heavy losses during their invasion of the Tian Yuan Continent. Although they still had seven elders and over twenty protectors, the losses this time really did take a heavy toll on the Tian Yuan Continent.

"Is that Jian Chen from the Tian Yuan Continent really this powerful? Where even two mid Returnance elders can't handle him?" The Spiritking spoke once again. His voice was deep like before while his eyes remained fixed on the tunnel before him.

In the past, he had crossed through the tunnel with the Cloudstream sword and fought above the Tian Yuan Continent in outer space. Jian Chen had also revealed his abilities from the Way of the Sword then, but he was nowhere as powerful at that time.

Although a few decades had already passed since then, more than enough for prodigies to make great progress in cultivation, the Tian Yuan Continent lacked origin energy. In such an environment, no matter

how talented a prodigy was, it would be extremely difficult to reach the Origin realm, let alone make any major breakthroughs.

“Spiritking, Jian Chen is indeed powerful. Elder Bai and I were unable to kill him together when he was heavily injured. We only managed to keep him suppressed. At the same time, his recovery rate is extremely shocking. No matter how heavily injured he is, he could recover in an extremely short amount of time.” An old man stepped forward and spoke.

A gleam of light flickered through Ouyang Yangwen’s eyes. After a moment of hesitation, he said with mixed feelings, “Spiritking, there’s one more thing that I must say.” Ouyang Yangwen also felt extremely unsettled when he decided to speak. He did not know how the Spiritking would react once he told him that.

“Speak.” The Spiritking’s voice was no different than before.

Ouyang Yangwen sucked in a deep breath and slowly said, “Jian Chen’s strength has surpassed mid Returnance, where even some late Returnance experts aren’t his opponent, but his true strength has not reached the Origin realm. Jian Chen is actually a Saint Emperor.”

Many protectors and elders immediately revealed drastically different expressions. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

“How is this possible? The difference between Sainthood and the Origin realm is an untraversable chasm. It’s no exaggeration to describe them as heaven and earth. Jian Chen may have comprehended the Way of the Sword and is able to make up for this gap, but he can’t be so impressive where he can fight late Returnance experts as a Saint Emperor. He’s only an inch away from being able to fend off Reciprocity experts,” a protector immediately cried out, having forgotten that the Spiritking was present.

Jian Chen comprehended the Way of the Sword, the power of laws, so fighting against Receiving experts was not that surprising. However, they were unable to accept the fact that he was able to erupt with the battle prowess equivalent to late Returnance as a Saint Emperor.

Even the Spiritking did not possess such battle prowess in the past.

Ouyang Yangwen nervously looked at the Spiritking. He was arrogant and condensing on the Tian Yuan Continent, but before the Spiritking, he was riddled with fear.

Ouyang Yangwen was taken aback. The Spiritking remained very calm and composed, as if the unbelievable piece of news did not make the Spiritking waver at all.

“Jian Chen... Jian Chen...” The Spiritking murmured gently. Ever since he had fought against Jian Chen, the name became deeply engraved in his mind. This was not the first time he had muttered the name under his breath.

It was also at this moment that the Spiritking’s gaze became extremely deep. He stared at the distorting tunnel before him and sank into a long period of silence.

The protectors and elders of the foreign world all stood there silently. None of them dared to disturb the Spiritking’s train of thought.

After quite a while, the Spiritking slowly turned around. He made his way down the mountain and said, "I'm going into seclusion in an attempt to break through beyond the Origin realm. Do not disturb me during this period of time unless there's something extremely important. The matters of the Sacred Spirit Hall will continue as usual and will be carried out by the seven elders. Ouyang Yangwe, you've remained at late Returnance for many years now, so break through to Reciprocity as soon as possible. Once I emerge from seclusion, I will take our people, the Spiritsages, and charge out of here.

All the elders and protectors immediately became shocked by what the Spiritking had said. This time, the Spiritking actually wanted to leave the Origin realm. Would that mean the legendary Godhood?

Godhood had always been a legend in the World of Forsaken Saints. No one had ever reached that level of cultivation throughout history because no one had ever managed to comprehend laws, and laws were the key to Godhood. People would remain stuck at the Origin realm for all of their eternity if they did not grasp any laws, making it impossible for them to reach Godhood.

Chapter 1570: Three Years in a Flash

The Origin realm experts remained despite the Spiritking's departure. Many of them were confused.

"That's strange. Why would the great Spiritking announce that he's going into secluded cultivation at such a time? The entrance to the Tian Yuan Continent may be blocked by a powerful divine hall, but they won't be able to last for very long with their strength. If the Spiritking constantly attacks the divine hall, with his battle prowess equivalent to a Godhood expert, the divine hall will quickly run out of energy. Without the divine hall, the people from the Tian Yuan Continent won't be able to stop the elders and protectors with their strength," a protector said out of confusion. His eyes were filled with uncontainable respect as he gazed in the direction the Spiritking had disappeared in.

"The Spiritking obviously has his reasons for not doing that, and we all saw what happened when the Spiritking attacked the divine hall. At the very start, the Spiritking was able to shake the divine hall, but near the end, the divine hall gradually stabilized and did not move even after the Spiritking's full-powered attack. We can conclude from that that the divine hall's power definitely increased. It would be quite difficult even for the Spiritking to waste away all of its energy, and if the people on the Tian Yuan Continent ingest recovery heavenly resources, they'll be able to last even longer, possibly even several centuries. After all, their world's just far too unusual. They have many Origin realm experts despite lacking origin energy. That's basically impossible, so the world's far more complicated than we imagined it to be."

"Why waste so much time meaninglessly attacking a divine hall when you can devote this time to cultivation? The Spiritking might actually be able to reach the legendary Godhood with his talent. At that time, wouldn't it be a piece of cake for the Spiritking to smash through the divine hall," said another protector. However, when he mentioned the Spiritking, his voice became filled with reverence.

"There's something else. If the people on the Tian Yuan Continent use the divine hall to flee into outer space or enter the Saints' World, we wouldn't be able to obtain the divine hall. If the Spiritking reaches Godhood, then the people from the other world won't be able to escape even if they want to. Even if they hide in the depths of outer space, the Spiritking will still be able to find them. Legend has it that only Godhood experts can wander outer space and avoid becoming lost..."

Many protectors agreed with what was being said. Godhood experts had never appeared in the World of Forsaken Saints, and the Spiritking was still in between mid Reciprocity and late Reciprocity. Logically speaking, it was impossible for someone to traverse such a great gap and reach Godhood, but the current Spiritking possessed unprecedented talent. Not only had he reached his current level of cultivation in a little over eight hundred years, allowing him to become the only ruler in the World of Forsaken Saints, but he had even comprehended laws, disproving the rumor that no one could comprehend laws in the World of Forsaken Saints. Others may not have been able to do it, but that did not mean the Spiritking could not do it. All the elders and protectors were extremely certain that if the Spiritking devoted himself to secluded cultivation, he would be able to reach Godhood soon.

Ouyang Yangwen walked over. He glanced past the protectors with a sunken face and coldly said, "Do not doubt the Spiritking's judgement. He's always right. I need to enter seclusion as well and reach Reciprocity as soon as possible. While I am in seclusion, you must enter the tunnel and attack the divine hall at all times. Even if you can't damage it, you'll waste away its energy. We can't let the people from the other world have it easy. Hmph, our protectors and elders can't die in vain."

"Yes, grand elder!" The protectors all responded together. In a world where strength was supreme, Ouyang Yangwen was the greatest aside from the Spiritking. The protectors would never disobey Ouyang Yangwen.

The other elders were not as powerful as Ouyang Yangwen, but since they were also elders and at Returnance, they did not fear him. Ouyang Yangwen was unable to order them around either.

Ouyang Yangwen glanced at the injured Xiong Zhong. A gleam of cold light flickered through his eyes as he left.

Xiong Zhong had always been his rival, and the elders were split in two factions as well. One of the factions was led by Ouyang Yangwen while the other was led by Xiong Zhong. The elder that had been killed by Jian Chen belonged to Ouyang Yangwen's side.

"Ouyang Yangwen's actually going to attempt to break through. He's already slightly more powerful than me, so if he does break through, I'll be less of an opponent to him if I remain at late Returnance. I have to enter seclusion as well and break through as soon as possible," Xiong Zhong thought before leaving as well. He also entered seclusion.

...

In the blink of an eye, three years passed. During that time, the Spiritking, Ouyang Yangwen, and Xiong Zhong had all remained in seclusion. Reival protectors were stationed on the peak of the World Mountains and elders would come and check on the situation from time to time.

During those three years, the protectors had been split into five groups. The groups would cooperate with a few elders and attack the divine hall on the Tian Yuan Continent. Their attacks failed to make the tunnel collapse at all. The tunnel remained stable at all times, but the tunnel was not stable enough to endure the shockwaves of battle between Returnance experts and Reciprocity experts were still unable to enter it.

A few changes had happened on the Tian Yuan Continent as well. These changes mainly happened with the four huge cracks that spanned the continent. Each crack was several dozen kilometers wide and was

bottomless. They had become four raging rivers now, forming quite an obstruction to many experts who had not become Heaven Saint Masters. Transportation over water and air was set up to cross the four raging rivers. They were crucial to many weaker fighters who needed to traverse the rivers. Huge ships were present everywhere along the rivers as well.

There were also many flying magical beasts, who flew quickly through the air. Several or even several dozen fighters would be present on each magical beast's back. Most of the magical beasts were raised by a few organizations and were valuable tools of transport between the two banks of the river. They were expensive to use and could not be afforded by regular people.

The supreme divine hall continued to block the entrance to the tunnel. The ruins of Mercenary City were nearby and were also the center of the great battle that had occurred in the past, so the divine hall stood where the four rivers intersected.

However, powerful pulses of energy and a terrifying pressure permeated the surrounding hundred kilometers around the tunnel. They pushed the water away, so the cracks were empty there. The surrounding thousand kilometers was labeled a forbidden zone as well. Only Sainthood experts could enter the forbidden zone.

Heavy booms constantly rang out from the supreme divine hall over the past three years, going on for days on end. They were audible several thousand kilometers away and sometimes could be heard tens of thousand kilometers away. The people in the surroundings had grown accustomed to the sound, so they no longer found it strange.