

## Chaotic 1571

### Chapter 1571: New Patriarch of the Changyang Clan (One)

The divine hall above the tunnel was split into two sections. The interior section was the most central part of the divine hall. Only Tian Jian, who controlled the divine hall, and the Origin realm experts of the four races could enter this section. The exterior section was where all the Sainthood experts remained. All the Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors gathered there, channeling all their energy into the supreme divine hall. They worked with the Origin realm experts to support the divine hall.

During those three years, the Sainthood experts were split into four groups, who would each take turns. Each group was composed of a single race. The Sainthood experts of the same race were required to maintain the divine hall for ten days, and during those days, they would channel ninety percent of all the Saint Force they had into the divine hall. The groups would change after those ten days, and the depleted group would have a month to replenish their Saint Force. This cycle remain unchanged during those three years.

The Sainthood experts of the four races had increased after the battle three years ago. No additional Saint Emperors had appeared, but quite a few Saint Kings and Saint Rulers appeared, especially Saint Rulers. Each race had gained over a hundred of them across the three short years, five hundred overall.

Many experts from the four races seemed to realize that breaking through to Sainthood had become easier than three years ago. However, this advantage only helped Heaven Saint Masters when they broke through to Saint Ruler and was no longer as obvious to higher cultivation realms. Going from Saint King to Sant Emperor remained as difficult as before.

This was why the number of Saint Emperors had not increased among the four races in three years.

Tian Jian sat on the white jade seat in the interior region of the supreme divine hall. He channeled everyone's power into the formations through the seat, maintaining the divine hall's suppression. Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, the sea goddess, Houston, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, and the Winged Tiger God in human form all gathered around Tian Jian. Aside from Tie Ta, Jian Chen, and the Heavenly Enchantress, all the Origin realm experts in the world were present.

The Sainthood experts took ten day shifts for the past three years, but the Origin realm experts were unable to enjoy such a vacation. Throughout those three years, all of them remained within the divine hall, not taking a single step away. Even when they ran out of origin energy, they would recover it all by ingesting Jian Chen's Mortal Energy Fruit.

They needed to be prepared for when the Spiritking attacked the divine hall. Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Shangguan Mu'er were not present, so if the Spiritking suddenly attacked them, they had to devote everything they had to maintaining the divine hall and, with the support from the Sainthood experts, stop him. As a result, not a single Origin realm expert could leave, or the divine hall would run out of power and the Spiritking would be able to blast the divine hall away.

The World of Forsaken Saints was so strong that even when Tie Ta, Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu'er, and Changyang Mingyue had been present, they had not been their opponents, not to mention the fact that Changyang Mingyue had gone to the Saints' World and that Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er had left the

Tian Yuan Continent. If their front lines collapsed, what was waiting them was a hellish disaster. They could not afford to be careless.

“Over the past three years, the foreign world has never stopped attacking the divine hall. Although the attacks have weakened, they still exhausts the divine hall’s power. If they continue like this, we can only defend the continent for a hundred years at most, and I believe that the attacks from them will gradually become stronger. At that time, we’ll last an even shorter amount of time.” The sea goddess frowned. Just maintaining the divine hall in front of the tunnel was expending too much energy, so coupled with the constant attacks from the Origin realm experts from the foreign world, the divine hall’s power was rapidly being consumed.

“We should feel fortunate about how the Spiritking has not continued to attack the divine hall. When he attacked three years ago, we only managed to stabilize the divine hall with every Sainthood expert as well as Tie Ta, Jian Chen, and Shangguan Mu’er. Now that they’re no longer here, it’ll be extremely difficult for us to stop any attacks from the Spiritking. If he constantly attacks the divine hall, we will probably only last for a decade or less,” said Yang Lie. His eyes became filled with fear as soon as he mentioned the Spiritking.

The Spiritking’s strength exceeded Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian’s power when they were in their prime. After all, they were only Origin realm experts when they roamed the Saints’ World in the past. The Spiritking possessed battle prowess equivalent to Godhood experts.

“Tie Ta has gone to where Aergyns has been sealed. When he returns, his strength will definitely have increased. We can all feel that the world is undergoing some minute changes as well. Though, we can’t put them in words. There’s still no origin energy, but it has clearly become much easier for Heaven Saint Masters to break through to Saint Ruler. I believe that in a few years’ time, breaking through to Saint King will become much easier as well and might even affect the breakthrough to Saint Emperor,” Feng Xiaotian smiled. The changes to the world were a blessing to them because the four races would become more and more powerful as breakthroughs became easier and easier.

Xiao Ling thought about what he said. She tilted her head and crisply said, “Do you think that the changes of the world are related to brother?”

“It shouldn’t be...” Feng Xiaotian shook his head. He was a disciple from a large sect in the Saints’ World. Even though he was just an ordinary disciple, he possessed extraordinary insight. Even Godhood experts were unable to make a world change, let alone Jian Chen who was not even at Godhood.

This day just happened to be the day when the human Sainthood experts had completed their shift in the exterior section of the hall. The people replacing them were Sea race experts. In less than ten minutes, the two races completed their switch, and the humans all exited the divine hall. They were exhausted.

Some people chose to recover their Saint Force within the divine hall among the sea race while others chose to leave. All the people who did choose to leave were people in charge of organizations on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Among them was a dignified, middle-aged man in embroidered robes. He had poured ninety percent of his Saint Force into the divine hall during those ten days, so his face was filled with exhaustion.

As he made his way out of the divine hall, he came across many human experts. Whether they were Saint Rulers or Saint Kings, they all greeted him with smiles when they saw the middle-aged man. A few Saint Emperors even made their way over to talk to him. Even though he was only a Saint King, he seemed extremely composed before the experts who were far more powerful than him. Even when he spoke to Saint Emperors, he did not show any special politeness. On the other hand, the Saint Emperors were extremely polite to him, talking to him with smiles, as if he was a valued guest.

Humans were not the only people who behaved like respectfully. Even the replacement Sea race experts treated the middle-aged man the same way. They were all extremely polite, whether it was a sea race Saint Kings or a sea race Saint Emperor. They seemed to be afraid of offending the middle-aged Saint King.

The middle-aged man stood out among the Sainthood experts.

The middle-aged man was Jian Chen's father, Changyang Ba.

As the father of the greatest human expert, Changyang Ba possessed an extraordinary status, even when his strength was nothing before these people.

Changyang Ba made his way out of the divine hall among the Sainthood experts like a moon moving across the night sky through the stars. He clasped his hands at everyone and bid them farewell. As the human experts left one by one, only Changyang Ba was left with a few other people.

Behind Changyang Ba silently stood five people. There was the symbol of a flame sewn onto their robes. Everyone was familiar with this symbol, whether they were from the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the Wasteland Continent, or the sea realm because the symbol represented the Flame Mercenaries.

The five middle-aged men were not weak either. They were all Saint Kings, except they had used up ninety percent of their Saint Force in the divine hall, so they were rather pale.

The five Saint Kings stood behind Changyang Ba like guards. They were emotionless and did not show any intentions of leaving. They would not go unless Changyang Ba left.

Changyang Ba hovered in the sky. He looked at the shattered continent below him and gently sighed, "Let's go back to the clan."

With that, one of the five Saint Kings immediately stepped forward. He used his abilities as a Saint King to rip open space and create a Space Gate. The five of them only entered it after Changyang Ba.

The five Saint Kings were the Divine Guards of the Flame from the Flame Mercenaries. They were a part of the group who had joined the Flame Mercenaries in Walaurent City of the Blue Wind Kingdom. Originally, it would have been impossible for them to even reach Earth Saint Master with their talent, but since they were loyal to the Flame Mercenaries and Jian Chen, Jian Chen decided to use large amounts of resources on them. Jian Chen waited several decades, used a large amount of effort, and gave them various heavenly resources to them, allowing them to become experts on the continent. He had even bestowed them a name: the Divine Guards of the Flame.

There were originally around fifty or sixty people in the Divine Guards of the Flame. They were all Saint Kings and formed the greatest strength of the Flame Mercenaries and were the protectors of the Flame

Mercenaries. However, they suffered heavy casualties in the battle against the foreign world. Only twenty people emerged alive. Under Bi Lian's orders, five of the twenty were stationed at the Changyang clan, to protect the clan as well as to cement the Changyang clan's power and prestige.

The Divine Guards of the Flame were all Saint Kings, but they did not possess the arrogance of one. Not a single one of them forgot who they were. They were guards and never did they forget who allowed them to possess what they had today.

#### Chapter 1572: New Patriarch of the Changyang Clan (Two)

Changyang Ba was the patriarch of the Changyang clan, and because of his youngest son, he was famous and had an incredible status on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the sea realm, and the Wasteland Continent. However, the authority he possessed was pitiful compared to his status. The only people he could order around were the earliest people who had joined the Changyang clan as well as a few Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers who had joined the clan out of Jian Chen's prestige. However, the Saint Kings had only joined them because they admired Jian Chen. They were willing to follow Jian Chen's orders with their lives, but they would only, at most, behave respectfully when Changyang Ba, the patriarch of the clan, was around.

The Saint Rulers and Saint Kings from the Zu branch who dwelled in the forbidden grounds all possessed shocking levels of seniority. Any single one of them was the great-grandfather of Changyang Ba. He even had to bow to them whenever he saw them as a junior. This force was even more beyond Changyang Ba's control.

As a result, Changyang Ba's name was renowned as the patriarch of the Changyang clan that was enough to shake the continent, but the power he possessed, particularly in regard to experts at Sainthood, was pitifully weak. It was a complete mismatch to his status.

It was exactly because of this that Bi Lian had stationed five Divine Guards of the Flame at the Changyang clan. They were completely loyal to Changyang Ba and formed a force that the patriarch of the clan could control. At the same time, they could play the role of striking awe in people.

Changyang Ba returned to the Changyang clan accompanied by the five guards. He immediately entered seclusion to recover his lost Saint Force.

The five Divine Guards of the Flame were only guards in name, but since they were Saint Kings, they possessed great statuses in the Changyang clan. Even the direct descendents of the clan showed much respect to the five of them, and they all possessed their own small courtyard in the clan. The courtyards stood in the center, north, south, east, and west in the clan, guarding the clan from all directions. In a certain sense, they had become the protectors of the clan.

Whenever the patriarch of the Changyang clan ventured out, the five guards would follow along. The five guards would cultivate in seclusion at other times and would only appear when the patriarch required them.

Three days later, Changyang Ba recovered some Saint Force and emerged to find Bi Yuntian.

When Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er left the continent three years ago, Jian Chen had left the saint artifact with Bi Yuntian. Bi Yuntian's strength rapidly increased while cultivating in it, having become a

Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. She was like a Saint Ruler now, possessing a lifespan of three thousand years. As a result, time was unable to leave a trace on her face. Even though she was already in her sixties, she looked half that age.

Changyang Ba dismissed all the servants in a beautiful garden within the clan and sat in a jade-white pavilion with Bi Yuntian. The entire pavilion was covered by a barrier.

“Husband, what’s so important that you want to discuss it with me, and why are you so cautious?” Bi Yuntian’s interest was immediately piqued when she saw Changyang Ba raise a barrier around the pavilion.

Changyang Ba sat on the stone seats and gently sipped his tea, “Not only have the heavenly resources left behind by Xiang’er allowed my strength to increase drastically, but my talent’s been completely altered as well, allowing me to reach Saint King in just a few short decades and obtain the hope of becoming a Saint Emperor. At the same time, the world around us is undergoing some changes that none of us understand. The sovereigns in the divine hall have said that the changes are making the laws of the world more complete, so not only will our cultivation become much easier, but overcoming bottlenecks will become less difficult as well. And this change will gradually affect Saint Kings and Saint Emperors as time goes on, so with these changes, I want to abdicate my position as patriarch and focus on cultivation.”

“Who do you plan on passing the position to?” Bi Yuntian was unperturbed. Several decades ago, her greatest wish was that Jian Chen could inherit the title of patriarch, but that position was nothing in Bi Yuntian’s eyes now.

Changyang Ba sighed at the sky, “The person most suitable for inheriting the position would definitely be Xiang’er, but even if I ignore whether he is interested in it or not, just his accomplishments are enough that the position no longer interests him. The next most suitable person would be A’Hu, but he’s severed his emotions and desires and cut himself away from his family to cultivate in the Pure Heart Pavilion. There’s only Ke’er left among my four sons and daughters.”

Bi Yuntian nonchalantly smiled, “Among your four children, A’Hu, Mingyue and Xiang’er are all very capable. They all possess their own matters. Only Ke’er has no accomplishments so far. I don’t mind if you pass the title to him.”

“Alright, since even you’ve said it. I’ll get uncle Chang to announce the matter. In a week’s time, Ke’er will formally inherit the title,” Changyang Ba smiled in content. He did not need to ask anyone else, nor did he have to ask for the opinions of other important members of the clan. The successor of the clan had just been decided by Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba.

The news that the patriarch of the Changyang clan was about to step down and pass the title onto Changyang Ke quickly spread. In less than a day, it spread across the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the sea realm, and the Wasteland Continent. It was so significant that the three great empires on the continent could not compare when they gained a new emperor.

This was all because the current Changyang clan was the strongest human expert’s clan. The current patriarch was Jian Chen’s father, and the person who was about to inherit the title was Jian Chen’s

brother. Because of how Jian Chen was related to them, the ordinary abdication became an extraordinary event on the continent.

Among the four races, many Saint Kings and Saint Emperors, including some of those in charge of large organizations, had all received Jian Chen's kindness, so as soon as they received news of the abdication, they began preparing great gifts, ready to go to the Changyang clan in seven days to congratulate Changyang Ke.

At the same time, Changyang Ke and his wife were extremely jubilant in a luxurious hall in the clan as well.

"In a few days, you'll be the patriarch of the Changyang clan. At that time, your name will definitely become renowned across the entire continent. The three other races might even learn your name." The speaker was a woman who seemed to be in her thirties. She was rather beautiful, and the way she acted and behaved indicated that she came from a prominent family. There were traces of haughtiness on her face, making it easy to discern that she was a treasured daughter who grew up in a large clan.

This woman was Changyang Ke's wife. Her name was Xie Yan, and they had been married for many years now. They had a son as well, who had just turned twenty.

As the only wife of Changyang Ke, Xie Yan enjoyed an extraordinary status in the clan. She had been gifted a hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resource to change her constitution, allowing her to morph and gain great talent, so she was a Heaven Saint Master already, despite her young age.

Of course, the heavenly resource originated from Jian Chen.

Changyang Ke seemed much more mature. He was a middle-aged man in his thirties, possessing the gentleness of a scholar. His strength had reached Saint Ruler because of Jian Chen as well.

Changyang Ke was absolutely ecstatic right now. He never thought that his father would pass on the title of patriarch to him. It was something he had never expected. Among Changyang Ba's four children, he was the least capable. He probably would have only become an Earth Saint Master if it were not for Jian Chen. He would never have been able to reach Saint Ruler.

Even though he had become a Saint Ruler now, he still felt like he was a nobody. His sister and younger brother were just far too dazzling. They had both become Origin realm experts. Under their radiance, Changyang Ke's achievement of becoming a Saint Ruler seemed insignificant. Not to mention the fact that Saint Rulers no longer hid from the public, Saint Kings appeared regularly, and Saint Emperors were not basically extinct. As a puny Saint Ruler in an age where every Sainthood experts had emerged, he seemed even more insignificant.

However, his status as patriarch of the Changyang clan was completely different. Was there anyone who did not know about the Changyang clan among the four races? Was there anyone? As long as he could become the patriarch, he would possess an extraordinary status even if he was not very powerful. The status would allow him to truly raise his head in pride.

More importantly, he would be able to order the five powerful Divine Guards of the Flame as the patriarch of the clan. It was a tremendous honor to be able to control five Saint Kings who were beyond the Fifth Heavenly Layer. He might even be able to control some forces from the Flame Mercenaries

when the need arose. Changyang Ke had never thought that he would possess so much authority one day.

“Father, congratulations for being chosen and inheriting the title as patriarch.” A handsome young man knelt on the ground as happily congratulated his father. He seemed rather similar to Changyang Ke, and there was uncontainable pride on his face.

He was Changyang Ke and Xie Yan’s son, Changyang Xu. He was Changyang Ke’s only child.

Currently, no one knew that Shangguan Aojian was Jian Chen’s son aside from Shangguan Mu’er, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, Qin Qin, You Yue, and so on. As a result, Changyang Xu had become Changyang Ba’s only grandson, so he was obviously spoiled by Changyang Ba. When Changyang Xu was young, Changyang Ba used many precious heavenly resources to create medicinal baths for Changyang Xu. He used heavenly resources to purify Changyang Xu’s body, consuming countless thousand-year-old, countless ten-thousand year-old, and several ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources. Without any exaggeration, he had basically grown up soaking in medicinal baths. Even Jian Chen did not go through something like this when he was young.

As a result, he possessed extremely great potential. His cultivation advanced at a rapid rate. He could also view any battle skills and cultivation methods in the clan. After all, with the clan’s current status, they was no need to carefully guard their various battle skills and cultivation method anymore.

Changyang Xu did not disappoint Changyang Ba. He had become a Great Saint Master at the age of twenty. At his age, many people had only just condensed their Saint Weapons. Even the direct descendents of a few ancient clans did not possess accomplishments like Changyang Xu.

In his generation, Changyang Xu had become the greatest expert both in name and reality. Coupled with his exalted background, he looked down on everyone he saw.

Changyang Ke finally showed some pride as he looked at Changyang Xu. He admitted that he was the least capable of his siblings, but he believed that he had surpassed his elder and younger brother in terms of the younger generation.

“Xu’er, you must work hard on cultivation. You have to become like your second uncle and make your father proud,” Changyang Ke said with a heavy heart. He held very high expectations for his son.

“Father, my future goal is to surpass my uncle and replace him as the greatest human expert,” Changyang Xu said ambitiously and conceitedly.

Changyang Ke immediately frowned when he heard that Changyang Xu wanted to replace Jian Chen. He said sternly, “Xu’er, it’s all because of your uncle that you have reached your current accomplishments at such an age. You have to show some respect to your uncle, alright?”

“Okay, father, I’ll respect my uncle,” Changyang Xu replied with a disapproving tone. He had only seen his legendary uncle a few times when he was younger.

Xie Yan glared at Changyang Ke, “Why are you so stern? We should be happy that Xu’er has the mindset of surpassing his uncle, and we shouldn’t scold him for that. Don’t you want to see your child stand at the very apex of the continent?”

A resolute young man strolled through the streets of the City of God. Beside him were two women in white dresses. They seemed to be in their twenties and possessed great beauty. They would attract the attention of many wherever they went and take people's breaths away.

At this moment, the news that Changyang Ke was about to inherit the position as patriarch arrived. Every family heard the news, and it shocked the entire city in the blink of an eye.

"Changyang Ke? Isn't that my uncle?" The young man's face changed when he heard the news.

"Xiao Bao, your grandfather's about to abdicate and your uncle will take over. With the current fame of the Changyang clan, the ceremony will definitely be extremely grand. There will definitely be many experts who will take part in it on that day. Do you want to go and have a look?" One of the women beside him said with a pleasant and beautiful voice.

"Sister Xiao Qian, Sister Xiao Yue, let's go have a look. He's my uncle after all. I should go and see grandfather and grandmother when my uncle inherits the position," the young man said with some mixed feelings.

The young man was Shangguan Aojian. The two women beside him were the two saintesses from Three Saint Island, as well as the disciples of the Heavenly Enchantress, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue.

#### Chapter 1573: The Sixth Layer of the Chaotic Body

There was a dark sky in a dreary world. There was no sun, no moon, and no stars. The ground was desolate. There were no signs of life as far as the eye could see. The land was filled with a deathly silence.

A young man, who seemed to be in his twenties, currently sat in the center of that world. Two swords hovered before him, one shining with an azure light while the other let out a violet light. A roaring flame in the young man's hand gave off a terrifying heat. He was currently refining the two glowing swords.

At a closer glance, it was quite obvious that the two swords were covered in a layer of thin cracks. The cracks were extremely dense, spanning the swords like a spider's web.

The cracked swords were gradually being repaired by the terrifying flames. Although they were not being repaired at an extremely fast rate, cracks would completely disappear if this continued.

The young man was Jian Chen. He had remained there for three whole years. Of course, those three years were only applicable to the outside world. In that hazy gray world, there was obviously no difference between day and night with the absence of the sun, moon, and stars. It was impossible to sense the flow of time in such an environment because the surroundings never changed. He had no idea how much time had passed whenever he went into secluded cultivation.

Over the past three years, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er had always been cultivating by absorbing the yin and yang Qi from the Yinyang Saint Rock. Both of their strengths had drastically increased every passing day during those three years. Shangguan Mu'er's improvement rate was so fast that she even surpassed Jian Chen.



Jian Chen's Chaotic Body remained at the fifth layer. Although the amount of energy he had absorbed across the three years was not enough for his Chaotic Body to reach the sixth layer, his chaotic neidan was now full. If he continued, he would break through very soon.

Since each layer of the Chaotic Body required ten times more than the last, Jian Chen's cultivation became more difficult the further he advanced.

Jian Chen sat there as he transformed Chaotic Force into Chaotic Flames to repair the twin swords. Even though the fusion of the swords had failed, it had still damaged them, causing the sword spirits to become weak. However, the damage this time was not extremely severe. He just needed to spend some time refining them again and the cracks would disappear.

Jian Chen had no idea how much time he had spent repairing the swords in this world that had no sense of time. In the end, he finally fixed all the cracks on the twin swords. Even though the sword spirits were still rather weak, the swords looked the same as when they were first refined. They let out dazzling glows.

Jian Chen stood up after the swords had been repaired. He stood on the Zi Ying Sword and shot off into the distance in a single instance as a streak of violet light.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen appeared several dozen kilometers away. A single earthen hut stood there on the dreary ground. It seemed simple, but powerful pulses of energy emanated from it. The earthen hut had been grown from the ground through Shangguan Mu'er's techniques, so it was extremely tough even though it looked like an ordinary hut.

Jian Chen stood outside and stared at the hut. His gaze seemed to be able to pass through the walls, and when he saw what was happening inside, a sliver of gentleness appeared in his eyes.

"Mu'er still hasn't refined the yin and yang Qi. Looks like I'll have to wait outside for a while," thought Jian Chen. He was used to waiting after the past three years. Whenever the two of them absorbed the yin and yang Qi, he would always refine the energy extremely quickly because of his Chaotic Body. However, Shangguan Mu'er always required more time than Jian Chen.

Whenever they absorbed the yin and yang Qi, Shangguan Mu'er would take ten days or even half a month while Jian Chen only needed three days.

However, Jian Chen would not dare to absorb the yin and yang Qi without Shangguan Mu'er

If he did, it would mean certain death. As a result, Jian Chen could only wait patiently while Shangguan Mu'er refined her energy. At this moment, the door to the earthen hut slowly opened. Shangguan Mu'er appeared at the entrance and slowly walked out.

"Mu'er, you've emerged!" Jian Chen immediately smiled.

Shangguan Mu'er sweetly smiled in return. Her smile immediately made the world around her seem dull. Even with Jian Chen's mental fortitude, he still could not help but feel stunned.

"I've already reached Returnance. If this continues, I'll be able to reach Reciprocity in a few year's time," Shangguan Mu'er smiled. She was in a cheerful mood.

Shangguan Mu'er had completely forgotten about their dispute after three years of being together. Her impression of Jian Chen had only improved, and she now truly admitted that they were a couple.

Shangguan Mu'er's heart was no longer cold. Perhaps due to Jian Chen's influence or the change in her relationship with her father, she thought through a lot of things and gradually became more outgoing. Although she could not be compared to some other lively women, there would still be a sliver of a smile on her face from time to time. A smile was extremely rare in the past.

"My Chaotic Body is about to break through to the sixth layer as well." Jian Chen smiled, before making his way over to where the rock was with Shangguan Mu'er.

When Jian Chen arrived, he immediately frowned upon seeing the rock. He became stern. He stared at the rock for quite some time before saying, "Oh no, the evil power absorbing Yinyang Saint Rock has actually sped up." Jian Chen's voice was very serious.

Shangguan Mu'er became extremely stern as well. Her enchanting eyes were fixated on the red light hidden within the rock, and she sensed that the situation was bad. She knew extremely well just how powerful the rock was. It was small, but the amount of energy it possessed was terrifying, enough to shock any Origin realm expert. The evil power's growth rate was extremely astonishing as it absorbed the yin and yang Qi from the rock. If this continued, she could not imagine just how powerful the evil energy would be once it broke free.

"Jian Chen, what are we going to do? Are we just going to let this evil power continue to strengthen?" Shangguan Mu'er asked. She was also very solemn. Both her and Jian Chen feared the evil power because just a single glance at the red light within the rock was enough to make them shiver.

They had met many different experts throughout their lives. Jian Chen, in particular, had even seen Godkings before. However, he had not experienced such an intense feeling even while dealing with Godkings.

Jian Chen helplessly shook his head, "There's nothing we can do. We can't touch the rock. The evil power's hidden within, so we can only watch as it rapidly strengthens. The only thing we can do is absorb more yin and yang Qi so that our difference in strength with the evil power is reduced."

Jian Chen was extremely certain now that the evil power was the source of the disaster of the world. Although he possessed the Primordial Godsilk, which existed to counter the disaster, he had no idea how to use it to stop the disaster. He did not even know how to use it in general. Even the sword spirits were unable to give him an exact answer. The only thing he was certain about was that the power from the Primordial Godsilk would awaken at a crucial moment in time.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er dared not waste any time due to the threat of the evil power. They immediately began to absorb the yin and yang Qi, using the dual cultivation method to balance it out. It would take them three days to absorb it, and after that, they would leave and enter seclusion to refine that energy.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was at the cusp of breaking through after three years of absorption. After absorbing some more energy, his Chaotic Body finally broke through to the sixth layer. His body underwent the painful process of reforging itself once again, becoming even more powerful than before.

“The sixth layer of the Chaotic Body is equivalent to the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor.” Jian Chen silently sensed his strength. With his familiarity of the system used on the Tian Yuan Continent, he immediately discerned the power of the sixth layer.

The Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor was nowhere near Shangguan Mu'er's power at Returnance, but Jian Chen believed that his battle prowess had far exceeded what he had been capable of at the fifth layer. He was only able to achieve a stalemate with Xiong Zhong while his Chaotic Body at the fifth layer, where he even sort of lost the upper hand. In the end, he relied on his recovery rate as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master to emerge victorious.

But, now that Jian Chen had reached the sixth layer of the Chaotic Body, he still belonged to the level of Saint Emperors according to the divisions on the Tian Yuan Continent, but he believed he was now powerful enough to fight against Ouyang Yangwen.

Chapter 1574: Congratulations from Everywhere

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body had reached the sixth layer, but that clearly was still not enough to fend off the World of Forsaken Saints. Jian Chen knew that even though his strength was increasing, it did not mean his enemies' strength was not increasing as well. Moreover, his final opponent was not Ouyang Yangwen but the Reciprocity Spiritking, who was no weaker than a Godhood expert.

“Godhood...” Jian Chen murmured. His eyes glowed brighter. They were filled with eagerness. He knew that it was extremely difficult to make the Chaotic Body reach a level where he could fight against Godhood experts in a lower world. However, there was the Yinyang Saint Rock here. With its assistance, reaching Godhood was not impossible. He just needed a lot of time.

Jian Chen began to wait and became bored once again. However, he was unwilling to waste any time. Even when he could not absorb the energy from the rock, he would use the time to cultivate, to comprehend the Way of the Sword as well as the various sword techniques the sword spirits had passed onto him.

Today happened to be the day when Changyang Ba would step down as patriarch and pass the title onto his second son, Changyang Ke. This matter had caused quite the commotion on the Tian Yuan Continent a few days ago. Basically everyone knew about it. The experts from the four races traveled several tens of million kilometers to congratulate the new patriarch of the clan with rich gifts.

A few experts had already arrived at the Changyang clan when the sky was just beginning to brighten, before the sun was even visible on the horizon. As time went on, more and more people from the four races gathered in the Changyang clan. These people all possessed a certain level of status in their own territories, and there were many Saint Emperors among them.

Basically all the Saint Emperors among the four races had broken through because of the immortal peaches. As a result, they were all indebted to Jian Chen. They would never be able to repay this favor, but they would be able to repay the clan Jian Chen came from.

This was why so many Saint Emperors personally turned up to the establishment of the new patriarch. It was all because of Jian Chen.

Very soon, the Changyang clan was full. Since too many people had come and many of them possessed great statuses, even if the hall in the Changyang clan was enlarged several times, it would not be able to hold so many people. As a result, Changyang Ba moved the ceremony to the main courtyard. There, a Saint King who could control earth-attributed Saint Force raised a stage, and currently, no one stood on the stage.

Many Saint Emperors and authoritative figures of large organizations stood below. Even though Changyang Ba was Jian Chen's father, he could not just sit above all those Saint Emperors and command people before the ceremony had begun.

"The elven queen from the Wasteland Continent has arrived with the precious gift of the elves, a hundred droplets of Dew of Life!" The master of ceremonies' voice constantly reverberated about, surprising many people every time he spoke.

"A hundred droplets of Dew of Life. The elven queen sure is extravagant. Droplets of Dew of Life are the supreme treasure of the elves. It's said that only a single droplet appears every century. Not only can it increase your strength, but each droplet also possesses tremendous life force. Even if you're at death's door, you can be saved with a single droplet of the dew. Moreover, it's said that the dew can change the constitution of people and alter talent..."

"A single droplet of Dew of Life is a priceless treasure. It's impossible to get a price for it, because only the elves can produce it. The elven queen's actually gifted a hundred droplets. That's ten thousand years' worth..."

"The dwarven king from the Wasteland Continent has arrived with a gift of a hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resource and five ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources..."

"Cangqiong of the Beast God Continent has arrived with a gift of three hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources and ten ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources..."

"The patriarch of the Tiger clan from the Beast God Continent has arrived with a gift of five hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources, twenty ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources, many thousand-year-old heavenly resources, a single Class 9 Monster Core, five Class 8 Monster Cores, and a tiger cub from the direct line of descent..."

The people in the Changyang clan immediately began to discuss with one another as the gifts from the Tiger clan patriarch was announced. Many people were amazed. His gifts were worth even more than what Cangqiong was giving away. He even gave away a tiger cub from the direct line of descent. That was equivalent to giving his own descendent to the Changyang clan.

"The patriarch of the Tiger clan has his problems. The tiger emperor offended the Winged Tiger God in the past and even attempted to kill it. It's said that the tiger emperor is directly responsible for the Winged Tiger God's father's death. The patriarch is afraid that the Winged Tiger God will drag the Tiger clan into its fury, which is why it's trying to establish good ties with the Changyang clan. He wants to use the Changyang clan to protect his own clansmen. After all, the tiger emperor committed heinous crimes in the past. Even wiping out the entire Tiger clan would not be enough of a punishment." A few human Saint Kings quietly spoke to each other. They looked at the patriarch of the Tiger clan sympathetically.

The tiger emperor's schemes against the Winged Tiger God had nothing to do with the Tiger clan. However, the tiger emperor was still a part of the clan. He was their ruler, so the Tiger clan was dragged into the matter anyway.

The punishment for treason among humans would be killing off anyone related to the criminal within nine generations. The tiger emperor had committed treason against the Winged Tiger God, so by the tradition of magical beasts, that was enough of a reason to wipe out the entire clan.

The tiger emperor was dead now and the Winged Tiger God had never shown any intentions of devastating the Tiger clan, but the patriarch still felt uneasy. He wanted to establish good ties with the Changyang clan. His entire clan paid dearly in gifts now that the opportunity had opened up to them. He had basically gifted away everything valuable in the clan.

"The Ancestral Emperor of the Felicity Empire has arrived with the gift of three Heaven Tier Battle Skills, a Saint Tier cultivation method and three ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources..."

"The patriarch of the Tiamu clan has arrived with a gift of five ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources..."

"The great elder of the Tyrant's Blade School has arrived with a gift..."

"The emissary from the Sea Goddess Hall has arrived with a gift..."

People from all four races had gathered here for the ceremony. Although the Sainthood experts from the sea realm were still stuck with their shift in the supreme divine hall, they had sent representatives to congratulate Changyang Ke. The representatives brought rich gifts with them, including countless heavenly resources, battle skills, cultivation methods, and so on. The Changyang clan had obtained an incalculable amount of wealth from this single event.

Changyang Ba and Changyang Ke smiled as they received the many guests. As Changyang Ba's only grandson, Changyang Ba had always spoiled Changyang Xu, pouring large amounts of effort into his growth. Coupled with his current achievements, Changyang Ba spoiled him even more. Changyang Xu followed Changyang Ba around the ceremony this time, and whenever he would converse with guests of exalted status, he would never forget to introduce Changyang Xu. Pride would flood his face whenever he mentioned Changyang Xu.

Changyang Xu had become a Great Saint Master at the young age of twenty. Even across the entire continent, there was rarely anyone who could match his speed. Coupled with the fact that he was Changyang Ba's grandson, the guests constantly praised him. Many of the guests brought up the matter of engaging their great-granddaughters, who were of similar age, to him.

Changyang Xu was unable to contain his arrogance from all the praise. He maintained a polite appearance before important people, but he looked down on anyone and everyone around his age. He even looked down on a few hermit clans. As for the engagements, Changyang Xu never took them to heart. With his great background and talent, his tastes had gone overboard. To him, there were many Saint Emperors among the people who proposed marriages, but their great-granddaughters were countless generations away from them. Even they themselves had no idea how many great-granddaughters they had. They maybe had a few, a few dozen, or a few hundred. After all, huge extended families were common for people who had lived thousands of years.

However, he was the only son of the Changyang clan patriarch now. How were any of the plentiful female descendents of large clans worthy of him?

Moreover, the Saint Emperors had all broken through because of his uncle.

“Is he my grandfather? The person beside him should be my uncle, Changyang Ke. Is that young man beside grandfather my younger brother, Changyang Xu?” In the crowd, Shangguan Aojian spotted Changyang Ba, Changyang Ke, and Changyang Xu from afar. He mumbled to himself in a voice that only he could hear.

Shangguan Aojian had come to Lore City during his journeys in the past and had heard many matters regarding his father. However, he had never personally seen his grandfather or grandmother.

“That’s right. Xiao Bao, he’s your grandfather, Changyang Ba. However, we’ve only heard things about your uncle from time to time. We’ve never seen him before. After all, he’s maintained too low of a profile,” Xiao Qian smiled while standing beside Shangguan Aojian.

“Xiao Bao, do you want to go and tell your grandfather who you are? Look at the son of your uncle. He’s only just a Great Saint Master, yet your grandfather adores him so much. If your grandfather found out he had such an impressive grandchild, he would probably be absolutely ecstatic,” Xiao Yue said from one side as well. She spoke through a communication technique since she did not wish other people to overhear her.

Shangguan Aojian shook his head, “Father’s not here, nor is mother. If I say that I’m Jian Chen’s son in a situation like this, do you think anyone will believe me? Also, outsiders don’t know about the relationship between my father and mother. I even suspect that my grandfather and grandmother don’t know about their relationship.”

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue frowned. One of them said with some hesitance, “You’re right. If you go and tell them who you are, not only will no one believe you, but people will laugh and jeer at you.”

#### Chapter 1575: Brothers Meet

There was a group of young men, who seemed to be in their twenties, suspiciously huddled together near Shangguan Aojian. They all wore luxurious robes and were staring at Shangguan Aojian’s group of three.

However, their gazes remained fixated on Xiao Qian or Xiao Yue most of the time. Surprise filled their faces while infatuation flooded their eyes.

“Huo Fanyun, Liu Qing, Zhou Shaohua, Ala Duogong, you see those two woman. They’re rare beauties. I never thought that I’d see such good stuff today, coming to the Changyang clan with my great-grandfather,” a young man whispered. He wore azure robes and appeared elegant and handsome. However, he also seemed slightly frivolous. The gaze he sent toward Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue was filled with infatuation.

“Of course I see them. Speaking of which, I’ve played with many beauties as I’ve grown up and many of them aren’t any worse than the two women there. However, those treasured daughters of large clans seemed to lack something compared to those two women, and ever since I caught a glance of the two of them, I suddenly feel like all the women I played around with in the past are nothing special.” Zhou

Shaohua snapped open his fan. He stared at Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, catching a glimpse of them from time to time through the crowd.

“You idiot, it’s because those two women possess an otherworldly beauty. They look like goddesses and possess a sacred appearance. Even though the women you played around with were beauties, they did not have that bearing,” Liu Qing said while standing beside Zhou Shaohua. The young men gathered together were all descendents from large clans or organizations. If they were not from the imperial family of the three great empires, then they were from ancient clans. They possessed extraordinary statuses.

“And who’s that young man? What does he belong to? He really does make me envious, having two beauties following him around. If I could be served by two women like that, I’d be willing to give up my position as a candidate as the next emperor,” said Huo Fanyun. The gaze he sent toward Shangguan Aojian was filled with envy as well as some uncontrollable jealousy.

Ala Duogong’s gaze was fixated on Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue as well. He was basically salivating over them. His drool was almost leaking out of his mouth. He had also played with many women in the past, but he had never seen anyone with bearing like them. The women he had played around were nothing special compared to the two woman before him.

“I have to find a way to take the two of them away with me!” Ala Duogong rubbed his hands. He liked Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue more and more as he stared at them for longer and longer. He wanted to take them for himself. Moreover, he was confident that he had the ability to take them away. He came from an ancient clan and his ancestor was one of the few Saint Emperors on the continent.

Huo Fanyun smacked Ala Duogong’s head and told him off. “Duogong, why don’t you have a look at where you are? This is the Changyang clan, not your Ala clan. They’ll never belong to us. Let’s go find our man Xu and tell him about them. His father’s about to become the patriarch of the Changyang clan. He’s the only son of the patriarch, so he’ll become the young master of the clan. He’ll become the patriarch sooner or later as well. Let’s use this time to consolidate our relationship with him. He’ll be able to assist us when we take power.”

Huo Fanyun took out a piece of white jade from his Space Ring and immediately crushed it. Huo Fanyun had known Changyang Xu for many years now. As a member of an empire’s imperial family, he was adept at forming groups so that he could consolidate his status and expand his influence. He had become acquainted with Changyang Xu, and it didn’t matter how much it had cost him a few years ago, but it would help him become a viable candidate as the crown prince. After some purposefully orchestrated events, he finally established ties with Changyang Xu. Although Changyang Xu had never treated him with any importance despite being a part of the imperial family, Huo Fanyun did not mind. He maintained the appearance of a yes-man before Changyang Xu. To him, as long as he could cling onto Changyang Xu, he might even gain enough power to compete for the position of crown prince and emerge victorious.

Changyang Xu was currently beside Changyang Ba, constantly greeting the representatives from various large organizations. Changyang Xu appeared extremely obedient before the older people, constantly bowing to them and politely greeting them.

At this moment, Changyang Xu's face changed. He could sense that his piece of jade in his Space Ring had been shattered. He had given Huo Fanyun the other piece of jade that was entangled with it. Huo Fanyun had always followed him around the past few years, basically abiding by everything he said, gradually allowing the arrogant Changyang Xu to admit Huo Fanyun's existence. Changyang Xu had gifted him a piece of jade so that he could use to contact him when important matters arose.

Changyang Xu approved of Huo Fanyun following him, but he never treated him as a friend. Most of the time, Huo Fanyun was just a follower in his eyes.

"What does Huo Fanyun want at a time like this?" Changyang Xu was curious, but he clearly could not leave.

Finally, noon approached. The ceremony was about to start. Changyang Ba and Changyang Ke appeared on the platform while Changyang Xu finally had the time to go see Huo Fanyun and the others.

Huo Fanyun immediately dismissed his dignified appearance as a member of an imperial family when he saw Changyang Xu. He went up to greet him with a face full of smiles, telling Changyang Xu about the two beauties he had seen in great detail in an attempt to curry up to Changyang Xu.

Even the other young men around Huo Fanyun had erased their arrogance. They also surrounded Changyang Xu and added to the conversation, as if Changyang Xu had become their master at that moment.

Changyang Xu stood there emotionlessly. His sharp eyes would sweep across his surroundings from time to time, as if he could not be bothered. After listening to them describe the women, he asked with some suspicion, "Are the two women you speak of really that pretty?" Changyang Xu did not waver due to what they said. He had seen many alluring beauties, especially in recent years. Countless large organizations had come to propose marriages and all of the women were great beauties, but he always looked down on them because he believed none of them were worthy of him. Although they were all beautiful, he believed that it was only a matter of waving his hand if he wanted a woman like them and a great group of people would obediently arrive at his doorstep.

"I'm completely certain. If you don't believe us, we'll take you over to have a look. You definitely won't be disappointed. Only divine women like that are worthy of you." The young men immediately took Changyang Xu with them through the crowd, headed to Shangguan Aojian's location.

All the guests who were in the way would smile and nod when they saw Changyang Xu. They would then give way extremely obediently.

Very soon, Changyang Xu found Shangguan Aojian under the lead of the young men. However, when he saw Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, he became deeply absorbed and could no longer shift his gaze away.

"How's it? They don't disappoint, do they?" Huo Fanyun smiled on one side. What he had just done would definitely give Changyang Xu a better impression of him. He knew that just from Changyang Xu's expression.

"Good! Good! Good! Huo Fanyun, you really haven't disappointed me this time." Changyang Xu agreed with them. The moment he saw Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, he became infatuated by their otherworldly beauty. None of the women he had seen in the past possessed their charm.



Huo Fanyun immediately became overjoyed by Changyang Xu's praise. He could not contain his giggles.

Changyang Xu stepped toward Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. He completely ignored Shangguan Aojian.

Shangguan Aojian seemed to sense something as he stood in the crowd. He turned toward Changyang Xu and could not help but smile slightly.

However, his smile gradually froze because he discovered that his younger brother's gaze remained fixated on his two sisters.

Changyang Xu arrived before Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. He clasped his fists at the two of them and said, "My lovely ladies, I am Changyang Xu. Changyang Ke is my father, and I welcome you in my father's stead to the ceremony."

A strange expression filled Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue's face. They both turned to Shangguan Aojian and paid no attention to Changyang Xu.

On the other hand, Shangguan Aojian's face darkened. It became extremely ugly. The gaze he sent toward Changyang Xu gradually became filled with a vicious light.

Changyang Xu frowned when Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue paid no attention to him and instead looked at Shangguan Aojian, who he did not even consider. He became displeased. To him, the two of them should have immediately stated their identities and names since he had gone up to them out of his own accord as the young master of the Changyang clan.

"The young master's talking do you? Don't you have ears?" A young man who followed Changyang Xu spoke before Changyang Xu could say anything else. His gaze was not kind in the slightest.

However, he had angered Shangguan Aojian due to what he had said. Shangguan Aojian's eyes immediately became extremely sharp. He coldly said, "If you keep speaking like that, do you believe that I won't cut out your tongue? Even your great-grandfather won't be able to save you then."

The young man immediately became surprised and shut up. The experts in the Changyang clan were as common as clouds. People from all four races had come, so if he was careless, he could have offended an organization he could not afford to offend.

Although he had befriended Changyang Xu, he was still not willing to offend a powerful organization.

Since the mysterious young man before him could afford to say something like that, he was from a powerful organization without a single doubt.

The young men around Changyang Xu were frightened. They all obediently stood behind Changyang Xu. Before they learned the young man's identity, they were unwilling to offend him. Whatever happened next would obviously be up to Changyang Xu. After all, he was the young master of the Changyang clan. With the clan as his background, there was no need for him to fear any organization in the world.

"Sir, who are you?" Changyang Xu coldly asked. Although he had guessed that the young man before him possessed an extraordinary status, he did not take it to heart because he was the young master of the Changyang clan as well as the only and most beloved grandson of Changyang Ba.

“Hmph, I’m your elder brother,” Shangguan Aojian coldly responded as disappointment filled his face. He had been eager to see the younger brother he had never met before, but he had now discovered that his brother was just far too disappointing.

Chapter 1576: Young Island Master

Shangguan Aojian had boldly and confidently said that he was Changyang Xu’s elder brother. In reality, only his father and Changyang Xu’s father were brothers. Shangguan Aojian was a few years older than Changyang Xu, so it was rather obvious that he was like an elder brother to Changyang Xu. That was unquestionable.

However, the meaning of the phrase had completely changed when Changyang Xu heard it. It had become a provocation, a humiliation.

Changyang Xu was the young master of the Changyang clan. His great status, coupled with his great arrogance, made it impossible for him to endure the humiliating phrase.

Suddenly, Changyang Xu’s presence drastically changed. At that moment, he seemed to have become a drawn sword, erupting with a sharp, swift, and powerful presence. Of course, the presence was only powerful among the people of his age. His presence as a Great Saint Master was nothing in the Changyang clan, where many experts had gathered.

However, many people noticed Changyang Xu erupting, but they did not treat it as anything important. In the eyes of these monstrous existences that had lived for thousands of years, they treated it as a fight among kids. Changyang Ba and Changyang Ke obviously noticed this matter as well, but they were currently on stage and were the center of attention, so they were unable to stop the disturbance.

“Sir, what did you just say? May you repeat it?” Changyang Xu glared at Shangguan Aojian. He had already locked onto Shangguan Aojian’s presence. It appeared like he would start fighting as soon as Shangguan Aojian uttered another word that displeased him.

In his tight robes, Shangguan Aojian calmly stood there with his arms crossed. His lips curled up as if he was looking at a joke, but his eyes, which were as sharp as an eagle’s eyes, bore some coldness. He calmly said, “You’re actually threatening your older brother. I’m your older brother, so can I ask what you plan on doing?” Shangguan Aojian spoke very nonchalantly, but he gently sighed inside. He had heard about his younger brother long ago, about the achievements he had attained at such a young age, and even Shangguan Aojian found them to be pretty impressive. Originally, he had been quite eager to see the brother he had never met, but after coming to the clan and seeing Changyang Xu’s poor behavior again and again, he was just left disappointed.

“H- how dare you! I don’t care who you are or where you come from. You won’t be able to leave so easily after coming to our Changyang clan to make trouble and provoke us. You have offended the dignity of the clan,” Changyang Xu furiously exclaimed. His face revealed his anger. A coldness also lingered on his face as well. He had never thought that the unknown young man before him would be so daring. The man before him clearly had no inkling that he was the young master of the clan, but the man before him wanted to dominate him by claiming that he was his elder brother. How could Changyang Xu endure something like this, having grown up spoiled? As his right hand moved, a rather powerful Saint

Force surged out and rapidly condensed into a Saint Weapon. He mercilessly stabbed at Shangguan Aojian.

In the Changyang clan, other people would probably fear offending the clan and, thus, avoid fighting, but Changyang Xu was not afraid because the current patriarch was his grandfather while his father was about to become the patriarch. With the affection he had received from his grandfather and father, he was confident that he would get off with no punishment for any trouble he made. At most, he would be lectured a few times because there was no longer anything that the Changyang clan could not deal with with its current status.

Moreover, he also knew that all the Saint Emperors in the world owed his uncle a favor, so even if the young man was supported by a Saint Emperor, the Saint Emperor would not be able to say a single thing.

Many of the Sainthood experts gathered in the surroundings began to watch. None of them decided to interfere. They all felt like what Shangguan Aojian had said really had gone overboard. However, many of them also made guesses as to who Xiao Bao, Xiao Qian, and Xiao Yue were, since Xiao Bao was bold enough to provoke the young master of the clan in public and even boast that he was the young master's elder brother.

Shangguan Aojian did seem slightly older than Changyang Xu, but he still could not claim that randomly. After all, their difference in status was just far too great.

Shangguan Aojian stood with his arms crossed. Faced with Changyang Xu's attack, he showed no intentions of dodging. However, his gaze became even colder the moment Changyang Xu stabbed out.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue stood there at ease as well. They watched the two brothers in interest and would gently smile from time to time.

"Xu'er, do not be rude!"

When Changyang Xu's sword was only three inches away from Shangguan Aojian, a dignified voice rang out. At the same time, the space around Changyang Xu froze, immobilizing his Saint Weapon.

Changyang Xu had used his Saint Weapon. Changyang Ba was no longer able to ignore what was going on, so he stopped Changyang Xu.

"Grandfather, let me go. This brat's insulted me. I have to teach him a lesson today. I just can't bear it," Changyang Xu loudly cried out with much unwillingness. He felt no fear and Shangguan Aojian's look was condescending.

"Xu'er, you still don't shut up. Today is the day your father inherits the position as patriarch. As your father's son, you haven't properly receive the guests and even want to start fighting with them. How can you do that? Why don't you apologize to the guest?" Changyang Ba's face sank before becoming stern.

"Grandfather, you don't know what happened. This ignorant person said that he was my elder brother. He's basically insulted me. I'll never apologize to him even if I die," Changyang Xu furiously replied. He twisted his head away, refusing to apologize.

Changyang Ba felt helpless because of Changyang Xu's behavior. As his only grandson, he had already begun treating him as his own flesh and blood long ago, basically raising him in the palm of his hand. He had never beaten him or told him off. If Changyang Xu had truly become angered, there was nothing he could do as a grandfather.

Changyang Ba could only clasp his fist toward Shangguan Aojian, Xiao Qian, and Xiao Yue since he was in a helpless situation. He apologetically said, "I really must apologize for Xu'er's misbehavior. It's all because we haven't raised him correctly. If you have been offended, please forgive us. Oh right, may I ask where you are from? Once the ceremony is over, I will definitely bring Ke'er with me to personally apologize."

"You are too polite, patriarch. I am Xiao Qian from Three Saint Island, and I greet the patriarch!"

"I am Xiao Yue from Three Saint Island. I greet the patriarch!"

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue clasped their hands to Changyang Ba at the same time. They were very polite.

"I am Shangguan Aojian from Three Saint Island. I greet the patriarch!" Shangguan Aojian also clasped his hands at Changyang Ba and deeply bowed. He did not bow because Changyang Ba was the patriarch of the Changyang Ba, but rather because he was his grandfather.

"Three Saint Island. They're actually from Three Saint Island..."

"I've heard of Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. Aren't they the second and third island mistresses? I never thought that the two island mistresses would actually come here. Their statuses are just impressive..."

"It's said that the Heavenly Enchantress is the main island mistress while the other two island mistresses are her disciple. Oh my god, the two women are actually a sovereign's disciples. No wonder they don't fear the Changyang clan..."

"I never thought that even the disciples of a sovereign would come and attend the ceremony..."

When Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue's identities were revealed, there was quite an uproar in the clan. At that moment, the gazes everyone sent the three of them changed. They became filled with envy.

All the experts from the four races had learned about Three Saint Island long ago since their island mistress was an Origin realm sovereign. She had even controlled five Origin realm experts from the foreign world using her zither during the battle, shocking both friends and foes alike.

In the eyes of the Sainthood experts, the Origin realm would allow one to reign supreme in the world, something almost unattainable. Yet, the Heavenly Enchantress was able to control five of them. It was just too terrifying.

Changyang Ba became surprised before chuckling aloud. He walked off the platform with Changyang Ke and personally went up to receive them. He smiled, "So it's the island mistresses. I've failed to welcome you from afar, so please forgive me. Speaking of which, Three Saint Island and the Changyang clan are familiar with one another. I've heard Xiang'er mention Three Saint Island many times in the past, and he also seems to have stayed there for some time as well."

“Hehehe, the patriarch is correct. Master Jian Chen has indeed stayed at our island for quite some time in the past.” Xiao Qian giggled and glanced at Shangguan Aojian with a profound meaning. She then pointed at Shangguan Aojian and said, “Patriarch, this is our young master!”

“Young master!” Changyang Ba was surprised once again. He could not help but properly look at Shangguan Aojian. He felt something strange from that glance. He suddenly found the young man more pleasing to the eye the longer he looked at him and took a liking of him.

The surrounding guests were all surprised when they learned that Shangguan Aojian was the young island master. This was quite the status, no lesser than Changyang Xu’s status in the Changyang clan. He was probably the Heavenly Enchantress’ successor.

Everyone came to an understanding. With Shangguan Aojian’s status as the young island master, claiming to be Changyang Xu’s elder brother was a matter of fact. After all, his status was no lesser than Changyang Xu’s and he was clearly a few years older than Changyang Xu.

“Hmph, being the young island master is only holding an empty name. If it were not for my grandfather earlier, you would have been injured by me,” said Changyang Xu. He clearly did not treat Shangguan Aojian as a big deal at all.

Changyang Ba’s face suddenly sank. When he was about to reproach Changyang Xu, Shangguan Aojian spoke instead. “Brother, you can’t be too proud as a person, let alone look down on everyone. You need to know that there is always someone better than you out there. You may have achieved your current accomplishments, but you need to bear in mind that the reasons you have achieved them all came from your uncle.”

“Hmph, Shangguan Aojian, even if you are the young island master, you are not greater than me. Of course I know that there is always someone better than me out there. In my generation, I am that person. Moreover, you couldn’t even take a strike from my sword as a young island master. In this world, those who are weak will never have the right to speak.” Changyang Xu was extremely arrogant. He firmly believed that if his attack had not been stopped by his grandfather, the young island master before him would have been injured.

Shangguan Aojian gently sighed and said, “Brother, you’re far too arrogant. If you don’t change your mindset, you’ll doom yourself sooner or later. Even the clan might end up dragged into your mess. As your elder brother, I have to teach you a proper lesson so that you will understand that you can never claim to be the best. Attack me. I won’t move. If you can injure me even in the slightest, it’ll be my loss.”

#### Chapter 1577: Gamble

Changyang Xu was slightly stunned. The young island master before him was actually claiming that he could emerge unscathed from his attack without fighting back and would admit his loss if he lost a single hair. Changyang Xu doubted his ears.

“Young island master, may I ask how long you’ve been cultivating? If you’ve been cultivating for a century or longer, it would not be surprising if I can’t beat you,” Changyang Xu emotionlessly inquired. If the young island master had already cultivated for several hundred years, he would not be able to harm him. After all, Changyang Xu was only twenty years old.

“Xu’er’s right. The young island master has admitted that he’s older than Xu’er, so he’s definitely cultivated for far longer. If Xu’er loses, it’s not surprising.” Changyang Xu’s mother walked over from afar. She smiled amicably. She had to reveal herself as Changyang Xu’s mother before so many people.

Shanggguan Aojian sniggered, “Younger brother, I may be older than you, but it’s only three or four years at most. If you think that is unfair, then I’ll stand here without dodging at all. At the same time, I won’t defend or block your attack, and you can use your entire strength, including any battle skills you’ve comprehended. If you can get through my skin, it’ll be my defeat. How’s that?”

Changyang Xu immediately stopped worrying when he learned about Shanggguan Aojian’s age. However, what Shanggguan Aojian said near the end caused his face to warp. He coldly said, “You really think too highly of yourself. Do you think your body is forged from steel? Even steel is no different than soil before me, but since you’re so confident, I’ll take you up on your offer. I do, however, feel like it’ll be more interesting if we make a wager.” Near the end, Changyang Xu mysteriously smiled.

“A gamble?” Shanggguan Aojian murmured. He could not help but smile mysteriously as well. He said, “Sure. What are you going to wager?”

With a flip of his hand, Changyang Xu pulled out five wooden boxes. He said, “I’ll wager five ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources. If you win, they’ll all belong to you, but if you lose, you need to leave behind all the cultivation methods and battle skills from Three Saint Island.”

When the people in the surroundings heard what Changyang Xu wanted to wager, they immediately began to laugh. Five ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources were very valuable, but they were not unique. They could even be bought with purple coins during some larger auctions. However, the cultivation methods and battle skills of Three Saint Island were truly priceless. They were things that even Saint Emperors would drool over. Basically everyone expected Shanggguan Aojian to never agree to what Changyang Xu had proposed. It was an unfair gamble.

“Hehe, you want to use five ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources to trade for all of the cultivation methods and battle skills from Three Saint Island. That would be a bad idea, but I’m going to agree to it.” Shanggguan Aojian chuckled.

All the surrounding people became stunned when they heard how Shanggguan Aojian would agree. Disbelief flooded their faces. At that moment, they had no idea what to say. They really were unsure whether the young island master was too confident or truly possessed the strength to back it up.

There were some people who even began to attempt to see through Shanggguan Aojian’s strength. However, he possessed the Innate Chaotic Body and used a completely different cultivation system than the Tian Yuan Continent. Coupled with the fact that he was stronger than quite a few of the people present, even Saint Emperors were not able to see his exact strength among the people present.

At this moment, Shanggguan Aojian slowly pulled out an extremely roughly-crafted box from his Space Ring. He said, “Younger brother, if you really do win, not only will I agree to your request, but I’ll even give this to you. If you lose, I don’t want your heavenly resources. I just want you to call me elder brother in front of everyone.” As he said that, Shanggguan Aojian opened the wooden box. A fist-sized violet peach immediately appeared before everyone.

All the Sainthood experts stopped breathing when they saw the peach. Their eyes all widened as shock filled their faces. Many of their eyes began to burn with desire, revealing deeply hidden greed.

“It’s a Violet Cloud Peach. It’s actually a Violet Cloud Peach...”

“A Violet Cloud Peach can assist a Saint King in breaking through to Saint Emperor. The young island master has actually used a Violet Cloud Peach as his wager. He’s squandering it...”

“Aside from sovereign Jian Chen, there’s no one else in the world who has Violet Cloud Peaches. This is a supreme treasure. Every single peach is priceless. Young island master, how can you wager something so valuable? You’re far too reckless...”

...

The appearance of the immortal peach immediately caused the surrounding crowd to explode like gunpowder. They were thrown into an uproar. There was rarely a person who could remain composed when looking at an immortal peach.

At the same time, a few people managed to calm down, and the gazes they sent Shangguan Aojian became stern. Not only did the young island master possess Violet Cloud Peaches, but he declared that he would gamble it and the two woman beside him did not stop him. This clearly indicated that the two of them did not mind that Shangguan Aojian could potentially lose the peach, or maybe they did not think he would lose at all.

“Xu’er’s already lost,” thought Changyang Ba. There was no need for the fight. He already knew the outcome. He even believed that the young island master had already ingested an immortal peach.

However, Changyang Xu did not reach the same conclusion. His eyes reddened at the sight of the immortal peach in Shangguan Aojian’s hands. He knew that all immortal peaches came from his uncle. However, even as the young master of the changyang clan, having consumed countless heavenly resources across the years, he had never seen the legendary Violet Cloud Peach let alone owned one.

Even his grandfather did not have one.

“I must win this fight. I have to win no matter what the price is. I must obtain the Violet Cloud Peach.” Changyang Xu drooled inside. The Violet Cloud Peach was the only shortcut to Sainthood. If he obtained it, he would quickly become a powerful expert.

Changyang Xu immediately began to move. He wielded his Saint Weapon and aggressively charged toward Shangguan Aojian as a blur. His Saint Weapon was a sword that was two fingers wide. Wind-attributed Saint Force coiled around it as he stabbed at Shangguan Aojian’s chest as quickly as he could.

Shangguan Aojian smiled as if he was watching a jest. He stood there without dodging or using any protective energies either. He was a sitting duck.

When Changyang Xu’s sword struck Shangguan Aojian, his clothes turned to tatters, but there was not a single wound on his body. Changyang Xu’s full powered attack could not even make it through Shangguan Aojian’s skin.

Chapter 1578: Shock

“This is impossible. How can your body be so powerful? It’s even tougher than high class magical beasts.” Changyang Xu stared at Shangguan Aojian in shock and disbelief. At that moment, he even began to suspect that Shangguan Aojian was a high class magical beast that had assumed a human form. How else could he explain how Shangguan Aojian’s body was so tough?

Changyang Xu was only a Great Saint Master, but he grew up in the Changyang clan, so he had come in contact with many Sainthood experts throughout his childhood. He had gained a rough understanding of the strength of Sainthood experts, but according to what he knew, Saint Rulers were still unable to endure a full powered attack from him if they did not use Saint Force. Even Saint Kings would not be able to accomplish such a feat. Only magical beasts could achieve such a tough body.

“What a tough body. Probably only sovereign Jian Chen has a body as tough as that aside from magical beasts,” said an old man in the crowd. His voice was filled with amazement. He was a Saint Emperor.

“I may not be able to see the young island master’s strength, but just that attack is enough to determine that the young island master has definitely exceeded everyone’s expectations. No wonder he’s from Three Saint Island. He’s so powerful just at the age of twenty-three. He’s no worse than sovereign Jian Chen in the past, actually,” said a middle-aged man. He was an ancestor of an ancient clan and a Saint King at the Ninth Heavenly Layer.

“The young island master really is worthy of being called a prodigy, but in my opinion, there’s still a great difference from sovereign Jian Chen. After all, sovereign Jian Chen obtained his strength through his own effort, unlike the young island master and the younger master of the Changyang clan, whose strength originates from the support of their families, and the young island master has probably eaten a Violet Cloud Peach in the past,” a ruddy old man nonchalantly added his thoughts to the mix.

Many human experts all clasped their fists at the old man when they saw him. They showed some respect.

The old man was Cangqiong. He was different from everyone else, having become a Saint Emperor from his own hard work, unlike the other Saint Emperors who had all eaten Violet Cloud Peaches. After ingesting an immortal peach, his strength had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor.

Among the four races, there were only a few people who had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer as Saint Emperors. Aside from Cangqiong and Yadriam, there were the four brothers, A’Da, A’Er, A’San, and A’Si.

And now that the seal preventing breakthroughs to the Origin realm was gone, it was likely that the six peak Saint Emperors would break through.

“Brother, do you admit defeat?” Shangguan Aojian indifferently asked as he stood there with his arms crossed.

Changyang Xu coldly snorted and said, “Even if you’re the young island master of Three Saint Island, you have no right to claim you’re better than me. I’d like to see if you can emerge unscathed from my Earth Tier Battle Skill.” With that, Changyang Xu roared out. Saint Force surged out of his body without any restraint at all. He was enveloped by a thick layer of azure light, caused by his wind-attributed Saint Force.



As he used the Earth Tier Battle Skill, violent gusts of wind appeared in the Changyang clan, kicking dust and sand into the air.

At this moment, Changyang Ba casually waved his hand. With that, all the dust and sand in the air vanished. Meanwhile, he looked at Changyang Xu and nodded, feeling satisfied. He thought, "Impressive. I never thought that Xu'er had comprehended such a great Earth Tier Battle Skill."

"Wind Assassination!"

After charging up, Changyang Xu finally cast his Earth Tier Battle Skill. His entire body seemed to have fused with the wind as he charged at Shangguan Aojian with a speed far beyond what a Great Saint Master could exhibit. The wind-attributed Saint Force on his Saint Weapon had compressed as well.

Thud!

With a heavy sound, Changyang Xu's Earth Tier Battle Skill firmly landed on Shangguan Aojian, and it erupted with quite a powerful ripple of energy. Changyang Xu clearly found the energy ripple difficult to endure as a Great Saint Master, so he was forced to rapidly retreat. He became rather pale.

It was quite difficult for him to use a powerful Earth Tier Battle Skill.

However, Changyang Xu paid no attention to himself. He stared ahead. His eyes were filled with eagerness. He was eager to see Shangguan Aojian injured by the attack. If Shangguan Aojian was injured, even just a tiny bit, the Violet Cloud Peach would become his spoils as agreed upon earlier.

However, Changyang Xu was completely stunned a moment later. Disbelief flooded his eyes. Shangguan Aojian had emerged unscathed after taking on the Earth Tier Battle Skill with his body. Even Changyang Xu's strongest attack failed to leave a mark on Shangguan Aojian.

"Impossible, this is impossible. You're cheating. You must have been cheating," Changyang Xu cried out rather crazily. He refused to accept this fact. The young island master was only three or four years older than him, yet he possessed such a terrifying strength. He was unable to do anything to just his body, which was a great shock to Changyang Xu, who had always been arrogant and acted condescendingly.

"The Violet Cloud Peach. Yes, it must be the Violet Cloud Peach. You must have consumed it, which is why you possess this strength. This is unfair. If I had a Violet Cloud Peach as well, you would never be my opponent," Changyang Xu loudly declared. At that moment, he suddenly felt envious, so envious that he almost turned green. At the same time, he felt more and more displeased by his uncle. He thought, "My uncle is just too biased. He is willing to give a Violet Cloud Peach to an outsider but not me."

"Shangguan Aojian, there's nothing for you to be complacent about. You've won, but you've obtained your strength from a Violet Cloud Peach. Otherwise, you would have never been my opponent." Changyang Xu was very reluctant to give in. He was still extremely arrogant even when the situation had developed like this. He did not know how to stand down.

Shangguan Aojian did not become angered, "Younger brother, why don't you think about whether you'd still have your current accomplishments if you didn't have an entire clan supporting you from behind? If they had spent their cultivation resources on someone else, they'd also be able to attain what you have today. I must admit that I only have my strength today because of the Violet Cloud Peach and various heavenly resources, but so what? That's nothing to be arrogant about."

“You...” Changyang Xu was completely tongue-tied. His face alternated between dark and pale. He had always been arrogant and viewed himself better than others, even looking down on the other people the same age as him. However, the achievements he took pride in were described as nothing by Shangguan Aojian, and he just happened to not know how to respond.

#### Chapter 1579: Gifts

“The young island master is right. Xu’er, you really grown too arrogant over the past few years. Look at the young island master. He’s so young and possesses such strength, yet he maintains a low profile. He views fame and glory as nothing. If this had not happened in the clan today, the young island master would probably have kept his strength hidden. You should learn from him. No matter how glorious your achievements are, you cannot become arrogant and cocky, much less condescending. It’s just like what the young island master said before, there is always a person better than you out there. You have to take this to heart.” Changyang Ba walked over and gently gave Changyang Xu some words of advice before turning to Shangguan Aojian. There was clearly admiration for the young island master in his eyes.

“I seem to see Xiang’er’s shadow on the young island master. Xiang’er also liked to keep a low profile when he was young. He never showed off his talent. Even when the Saint Force test had gone wrong and he had been deemed a cripple, he could have explained it all, but he did not, paying no attention to what others thought of him. Instead, he remained in the clan and cultivated quietly. Only when he got into a conflict with a person from the kitchen did he reveal his strength...”

“The greatest pride in my life is Xiang’er. The glory the clan has today all comes from him. If the clan did not have him, the clan would not be here today,” Changyang Ba could not help but emotionally sigh. He felt strangely attached to Shangguan Aojian. Shangguan Aojian made him remember the familiar face. He really could see Jian Chen’s shadow on Shangguan Aojian.

Shangguan Aojian said nothing. He paid attention to Changyang Ba as Changyang Ba talked about Jian Chen’s past. It seemed like he found Jian Chen extremely interesting. Whether it was something significant or insignificant, he was unwilling to miss a single detail. The only pity was that Changyang Ba stopped talking about Jian Chen’s childhood after saying just a little.

“And then?” Seeing how Changyang Ba showed no intentions of continuing, Shangguan Aojian could not help but ask.

Changyang Ba looked at Shangguan Aojian with a smile, “The young island master seems to be very interested in Xiang’er’s past.”

Shangguan Aojian nodded. He did not deny that.

“Fair enough. I’ve taken a liking to you since my first glance. Since the young island master is so interested in Xiang’er’s past, feel free to stay for a few days after the ceremony comes to a close,” Changyang Ba offered. He realized that he was liking the young island master more and more.

“Then I’ll disturb you for a few days with my two sisters.” Shangguan Aojian agreed with pleasure. He had not told Changyang Ba how he was related to him, but he had already begun to treat the Changyang clan as his own family. At the same time, he had obtained a rather good impression of his grandfather after meeting him the first time.

“Oh right, I’ve prepared some small gifts for the patriarch and the four madams,” Shangguan Aojian continued. Two exquisitely decorated boxes appeared in his hands. They were completely made from purple gold, making them possess great quality yet not going overboard. Just the two boxes were priceless.

When Shangguan Aojian mentioned the patriarch, he also mentioned the four madams, so everyone understood that he was referring to the old patriarch and not Changyang Ke, because only Changyang Ba had four wives.

Changyang Ba joyously accepted the two boxes from Shangguan Aojian. For some reason, he felt even happier than received hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources when he received Shangguan Aojian’s gifts. Even though he had no idea what was inside them, this was the first time he had felt giddy during the ceremony. He clearly did not pay too much attention to what was inside the boxes.

Changyang Ba did not plan on opening the boxes and instead passed them to a servant standing by his side.

“Our young island master’s gifts must be extraordinary. Why don’t you open them and have a look, patriarch?” Xiao Qian suddenly encouraged Changyang Ba to open the gift while standing beside Shangguan Aojian.

Xiao Qian belonged to Three Saint Island and her master was a sovereign. Many guests in the surroundings immediately became curious when even she described the gifts as extraordinary. Some good friends of Changyang Ba urged him to open the boxes so that they could all see what was in them.

“Fair enough. Since everyone’s so interested, let’s see what the young island master has gifted me,” Changyang Ba said with a straightforward tone. With a friendly smile, he opened a box from the servant next to him.

All the guests in the surroundings held their breaths as they watched. Very soon, the box was opened and a faint fragrance immediately drifted out. With just a slight sniff, all the people immediately felt their concentration gather together. At that moment, they felt like their heads had become extremely light and their souls had grown. The mysteries of the world that they could not comprehend earlier seemed to have become clearer, where they felt like they were about to break through.

This phenomenon immediately shocked everyone in the surroundings. They all stared at the box. Just the fragrance from it possessed such an unimaginable effect. They all became extremely curious as to what treasure was inside.

Inside the box rested a pouch of fragrance. The fragrance originated from the pouch.

“The young island master’s gift is just far too valuable...” Changyang Ba sighed in surprise. Everyone understood the value of the pouch of fragrance after just a single whiff. It had surpassed everyone else’s gifts.

“This pouch of fragrance was personally created by our young island master. He used the powder of many heavenly resources. Just the hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources amount to twelve...” Xiao Yue said.

“What! He used twelve hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources to create a pouch of fragrance? Isn’t the young island master just too wealthy...”

“Even peak organizations find hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources rare treasures, yet the young island master has used twelve of them to make a pouch of fragrance. How can those peak organizations match up to that...”

All the guests became stunned by what Xiao Yue had said. The young island master could no longer be described as just wealthy.

Xiao Yue giggled as she heard the sighs of surprise in the surroundings. She continued, “The hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources are only the average standard used to make this fragrance pouch. As for the heavenly resources beyond that, I won’t describe them since they’ve even surpassed my understanding. Even I don’t know their names.”

“What! The hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources are only average? Oh my god, i- is this really a pouch of fragrance...”

Including Changyang Ba, everyone became stunned. Disbelief flooded their faces.

Shangguan Aojian smiled at everyone’s reactions. He spoke like everyone was normal, “I used three years to create this pouch of fragrance. When you wear it, not only does help you concentrate by collecting your thoughts and removing anything that bothers your mind, but it can also assist by helping you comprehend the mysteries of the world when you cultivate with it. It’s even effective for Radiant Saint Masters. I’ve specifically prepared this for the fourth madam.”

Changyang Ba blankly stared at the pouch of fragrance. The young island master had actually gifted such a precious thing to Bi Yuntian. He had no idea what to say because the gift was just too precious.

“Hmph, it sure sounds great from how you describe it, but who knows if it’s fake?” Changyang Xu mumbled to himself in a voice that only he could hear. He really envied the young island master. He was the young master of the Changyang clan. Although he had consumed a few ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources, he had never touched or even seen a hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources, yet the young island master had used twelve of them to make a pouch of fragrance.

“Patriarch, the second box was also specially prepared for you by the young island master,” Xiao Yue said again, urging Changyang Ba to open the second box.

Changyang Ba sucked in a deep breath and slowly placed the lid back on the first box. At this moment, he discovered his hand had begun to tremble slightly. The young island master had used twelve hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources to make a pouch of fragrance, and they were only regarded as average among everything that went into the pouch. It was probably the only object in the world to have so many extravagant resources poured into it.

Uncle Chang arrived beside Changyang Ba. After passing the box to uncle Chang to look after, he picked up the other box from the servant and carefully opened it.

Chapter 1580: Departure

“The young island master sure is extravagant. Just the gift to the fourth madam was made from more than ten hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources and heavenly resources superior to that. Just its value is unimaginable. I wonder what the young island master is giving to the patriarch...”

“I think the second gift from the young island master must even exceed the value of the first. We can tell just from the looks of the young island master and the two women beside him. I wonder what it is...”

Many of the surrounding guests mumbled to themselves and began discussions with one another out of interest. They could say that just the first gift from Shangguan Aojian had exceeded what the various peak organizations could afford to give out, so the second gift obviously garnered much of their attention as well.

Finally, Changyang Ba opened the second box under everyone’s curious gazes. They immediately saw a fist-sized violet peach. It was a Violet Cloud Peach.

That was not all that was in the box. Beside it lay a palm-sized leaf and three glistening, earthen-yellow crystals. Pure energy would surge within the crystals from time to time.

“It’s a Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea Leaf...”

“No, this one is clearly different from the immortal peach that the young island master had taken out earlier. Not only is this peach larger, its color is deeper. It’s clearly even better than the immortal peach he had taken out earlier...”

“The young island master actually has two Violet Cloud Peaches. Oh my god, everyone in the world will be envious of him. What kind of treasure is a Violet Cloud Peach? Come to think of it, I only ate a small piece of the peach back then. Being able to eat a whole peach is just a wild dream of mine, yet the young island master has taken out two today. The Heavenly Enchantress really does dote on the young island master...”

“Aside from sovereign Jian Chen, no one has Violet Cloud Peaches. The young island master must have obtained his from sovereign Jian Chen...”

At that moment, more than half of the Sainthood experts gathered there looked at Shangguan Aojian with a gaze of great envy. Violet Cloud Peaches were treasures that even Saint Emperors would drool over. Even Origin realm sovereigns would find them irresistible because a single peach was equivalent to several hundred or even thousands of years of cultivation. It was the only heavenly resources that could allow people to drastically power up in a short amount of time. Many people present had not been able to enjoy a full peach all to themselves, yet Shangguan Aojian had pulled out two. They immediately became green with envy.

Changyang Xu was affected in particular. When he saw Shangguan Aojian pull out two Violet Cloud Peaches and even a Comprehension Tea Leaf, he had become as envious as he could be. At the same time, he felt more and more displeased by his uncle.

“My uncle is so biased. The young island master’s not even his family, yet why has he given so many to the young island master? He’s even given him Comprehension Tea Leaves. Yet I haven’t received anything at all.” Changyang Xu glared at Shangguan Aojian, as if he was about to erupt into a rage. Only now did he suddenly realise that he was just a jester before the young island master. He had always

taken pride in being able to use ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources as he wished and that he could access the various battle skills in the clan. His strength and talent indicated he was a prodigy as well, having become a Great Saint Master at the young age of twenty. Even with the entire world in perspective, the number of people who had achievements like him at his age could be counted on a single hand, or maybe, there was not a single person as prodigious as him.

Only when the young island master appeared before him did he suddenly realize that the things he took pride in were nothing special.

“It’s all because of uncle. It’s all uncle’s fault.” Changyang Xu blamed Jian Chen for everyone and did not admit that he was worse than the young island master. He blamed his uncle because he was the young master of the Changyang clan, so his status was great. He did not allow himself to be worse than anyone. He had adapted to the mindset that he was better than everyone else.

“I think everyone is familiar with the Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea Leaf, but I don’t think you’ve seen the three crystals. Any single of the crystals are equivalent to Class 9 Monster Cores, but they’re even better. These are my small gifts to the patriarch. If the patriarch uses the three crystals to cultivate, your strength will increase drastically in a very short amount of time. You can ingest the Violet Cloud Peach after several decades and you’ll become a Saint Emperor for sure,” Shangguan Aojian said loudly.

“Good! Good! Good! I’ll accept the great gifts from the young island master then. Hahaha, these are the most valuable gifts I have ever received in my life.” Changyang Ba laughed aloud and did not try to turn them down. He put the lid back on and passed it to uncle Chang.

At the same time, Changyang Xu’s eyes lit up. He had already made up his mind while staring at the box with the Violet Cloud Peach. After the ceremony ended, he would go and find his grandfather and request the immortal peach. He refused to believe that he was unable to defeat the young island master after eating the peach.

Shangguan Aojian noticed Changyang Xu’s gaze. He sniggered inside and walked over. He said, “Brother, you’ve lost. You still have to call me elder brother.”

Changyang Xu’s face sank. He coldly stared at Shangguan Aojian and frigidly said, “You’ve only won because you’ve eaten a Violet Cloud Peach. The fight between us was unfair, so I’m not going to admit defeat. I’ll challenge you again in half a year’s time”

“Alright, then I’ll be waiting for your challenge.” Shangguan Aojian did not take the matter to heart. He turned around and left after saying that, but he seemed to think of something after taking a few steps. He turned around and chuckled at Changyang Xu, “Brother, you’re probably waiting for your uncle to return and give you Violet Cloud Peaches, right? I’d advise you to give up on that thought. If you don’t change your mindset, your uncle will never support you because your uncle dislikes wastrels.”

Changyang Ba glanced at Shangguan Aojian with deep meaning when he heard that. He clearly understood that Shangguan Aojian’s words were for him despite the fact that Shangguan Aojian was speaking to Changyang Xu.

However, Changyang Ba said nothing. He had clearly noticed that his only grandson really did have a few places that needed improvement after seeing the behavior of the young island master of Three Saint Island.

Shangguan Aojian remained a few days longer at the Changyang clan. Because of his identity as the young island master of Three Saint Island and since he was accompanied by Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, he possessed a very great status in the Changyang clan. Even the ancestors from the Zu branch personally came out to greet him.

Shangguan Aojian was very polite, even treating the servants of the clan with great courtesy. When he saw senior members of the clan, he would bow to them as a junior without putting on any airs, so all the people in the clan took a great liking to the young island master. Bi Yuntian, in particular, treated Shangguan Aojian like her own relative. She liked him very much.

Shangguan Aojian did not reveal that he was Jian Chen's son, so all of the people in the clan still had no clue. He only moved about as the young island master of Three Saint Island.

While he stayed at the Changyang clan, Shangguan Aojian learned many things about his father's past. Of course, no one else knew that Bi Yuntian was telling him all these things.

Several days later, Shangguan Aojian bid farewell to Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian. He left the Changyang clan with his two sisters while maintaining a low profile.

"Xiao Bao, where do you want to go next?" Xiao Qian asked Shangguan Aojian while walking down a busy street in Lore City.

"I want to go visit the Huayun sect and see their sect master, Cheng Mingxiang..."