

Chaotic 1591

Chapter 1591: Sending the Divine Hall Flying

“Hmph, who said that sovereign Jian Chen is unable to turn the situation around? Sovereign Jian Chen’s talent is so great that he’s an unprecedented genius not just on our Tian Yuan Continent but even among the Sea race, the magical beasts, and the Hundred Races. He’s surpassed all the people from all races throughout all of history. He’s only used a few decades to go from a nameless Saint to a Origin realm expert. Now that twenty years have passed, I believe that sovereign Jian Chen will be countless times more powerful than he used to be...”

“That’s right. I agree. Sovereign Jian Chen cultivates at a rate unimaginable to us, so we can’t judge him like any other person. Sovereign Jian Chen has vanished for twenty years, so he must have been increasing his strength somewhere or searching for a method to eliminate the foreign threat. I believe that sovereign Jian Chen will no longer fear the Spiritking when he returns...”

“Sovereign Jian Chen is our only hope right now. Not only are we all waiting for him to return, but so are the Origin realm sovereigns in the inner region. We’re all waiting for him to return...”

“Moreover, when sovereign Jian Chen left, the world began to change. The laws gradually became more complete, and our cultivation has become easier than before. Even strands of origin energy have begun to reappear now. Don’t you think this is all caused by sovereign Jian Chen?”

Gradually, more and more people expressed their support for Jian Chen. There were not just humans who supported him, members of the Sea race, magical beasts and Hundred Races supported him as well. Even at such a time, there were still many people who believed in Jian Chen, protecting his name wholeheartedly.

However, not everyone stood by Jian Chen. There was still a portion of people who had completely lost hope in him. Jian Chen had disappeared for twenty years, so many of them believed that he had fled already.

“Hmph, in my opinion, all of you have become blinded by your faith in Jian Chen. You’ve lost your capability to think rationally. Just think about how strong the Spiritking is. He’s an expert no weaker than those at Godhood. Sovereign Jian Chen’s talent is impressive, he has very great potential, and his cultivation rate is just astonishing, but just look at his age. Even if sovereign Jian Chen is extraordinary, it’s impossible for him to elevate his strength to the point where he can take on a Godhood expert in just two short decades. Don’t you remember how difficult it was for sovereign Jian Chen to fend off those Returnance experts?” The person who spoke was a skinny, hook-nosed, old man. Even though he was pale, he showed disdain to the fighters who admired Jian Chen.

The old man’s strength was impressive as well. Even among Saint Emperors, he was one of the more powerful members. He had already reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer and was a famous expert among the magical beasts.

“That’s right. In two short decades, it’s impossible for sovereign Jian Chen to become as powerful as the Spiritking. Maybe he’s already moved onto the Saints’ World after being silent for twenty years, and in regards to whether the changes in the world are related to sovereign Jian Chen. Hehe, I’ll just keep my

opinion to myself. I just want to ask that among all of you, who believes that the world is changing because of sovereign Jian Chen?" A middle-aged man nagged. He too made fun of everyone else.

The middle-aged was not as powerful as the old man, but he was also a Saint Emperor and a human.

Sounds of people voicing that they did not believe Jian Chen was responsible immediately rang through the surroundings. To everyone, Jian Chen really was strong and was the greatest human expert, without a doubt, but it was definitely impossible for him to influence the laws of the world.

"Hmph, you're all ungrateful. Don't you remember who let you become Saint Emperors? Yet you slander my brother's name while he's not here. My brother would never abandon us to save his own skin." A high-pitched, furious voice rang out. Bi Lian angrily charged over from afar. You Yue, Huang Luan, Xiu Tianyu, Dugu Feng, and so on were all present as well. There were several dozen of them and plenty of Saint Emperors among them.

Nubis was with them as well. At that moment, Nubis stared coldly at the people who had disrespected his brother. He smiled viciously, "You were all able to become Saint Emperors because of my brother Jian Chen. It's fine if you're ungrateful, yet you just had to slander his name. It's fine if he doesn't return, but if he does, I, the great Nubis, will make a selfish decision and take back the strength he bestowed upon you."

The Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor stepped forward. He looked at Nubis calmly and said, "Nubis, aren't you being a little too arrogant? You're only a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor. There's quite a few people here that can dominate you. Not to mention, what my friend there said is not completely unreasonable. Sovereign Jian Chen has vanished for two entire decades. This world is only so big. Several Saint Emperors have worked together to cast a secret technique to scour every inch of the world for Jian Chen, yet they found no signs of his. What other explanation is there aside from moving onto the Saint..."

However, before the old man could finish speaking, a small, white hand silently pressed against his head. With a bang, the Saint Emperor's head loudly exploded. He passed away in that instant since his soul was not able to escape in time.

Everyone immediately shivered inside. They all became dead silent.

A young boy silently appeared where the old man had stood before. His face possessed a coldness that did not suit his age at all. He coldly glanced over the other people present, warning them.

"It's the Winged Tiger God!"

Many people of the four races shivered at the sight of the boy. They became filled with fear. The Winged Tiger God did not look very old and rarely spoke, but he would not hesitate when he took action at all. At certain times, his decisive decision to kill people made many older people acknowledge their inferiority.

At this moment, the white tiger's gaze landed on the experts present. He emotionlessly said, "I don't care if the people of the other three races slander my brother's name, but I will show no mercy if you are a magical beast."

All the magical beasts experienced chills. Those who had taken part in insulting Jian Chen became utterly frightened.

“The Winged Tiger God has such a powerful killing intent. He’s able to kill a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor without any hesitation. There’s not many experts like the Saint Emperor even among the four races. The Winged Tiger God has acted too recklessly.” Many people sighed inside, but they did not dare to reveal their thoughts.

Ouyang Yangwen and Xiong Zhong stood at the front of the tunnel between the two world. Five Returnance experts stood behind them. They were all rather excited.

“I can feel that the energy within the divine hall is rapidly declining. After so many years, we’ve finally wasted away all its energy. We’ll be able to enter the other world very soon. Jian Chen, I will definitely kill you by my own hands and vent my hatred.” Ouyang Yangwen flashed a vicious smile in the tunnel. He was boiling with killing intent.

“Jian Chen is mine. Last time, I was unable to defeat him, so I retreated. That has been the greatest humiliation of my life, so I will personally take Jian Chen’s life and redeem myself,” Xiong Zhong said as well. He was ashamed he had retreated.

Ouyang Yangwen’s face sank slightly. He glanced at Xiong Zhong as a cold light flickered through his eyes. He said, “Xiong Zhong, I can leave Jian Chen to you seeing that you helped me once in the past, but Jian Chen’s two swords belong to me.”

“No.” Xiong Zhong disagreed. He knew that Jian Chen’s two swords were very powerful. He had just managed to maintain the balance, so if Ouyang Yangwen obtained the two swords, he would no longer be Ouyang Yangwen’s opponent.

Ouyang Yangwen’s gaze immediately grew colder. He said, “If that’s the case, then we’ll compete for them when the time comes.”

“Alright, we’ll compete for them.” Xiong Zhong agreed with a straightforward response. He showed no indication of losing. He then looked at the elders behind him and cried out, “If we continue attacking, it’ll probably take another few hours before we drain all their energy. Let’s get to the Seven Killings Formation and pour our power together to attack the divine hall.”

“Fair enough. I’m not willing to waste another few hours. The formation may be exhaustive, but it’s worth it even if I have to exhaust some origin energy so that I can obtain those two swords sooner. Do it!” Ouyang Yangwen hesitated slightly before agreeing to Xiong Zhong’s suggestion. The seven of them immediately got into position for the formation. They poured their strengths together to launch an attack far more powerful than early Reciprocity at the supreme divine hall.

The attack was so powerful that it surpassed any attack the divine hall had taken in the past twenty years. It was only weaker than the attack from the Spiritking. The attack was the result of five Returnance experts and two Reciprocity experts pooling their strengths together.

Boom!

Under their combined force, they actually launched the divine hall high into the air, unblocking the tunnel.

Chapter 1592: A Mighty Return (One)

The supreme divine hall, which had been blocking the entrance to the tunnel, was knocked high into the air by Ouyang Yangwen, Xiong Zhong, and the elders from the foreign world. At that moment, the tunnel had been moved after twenty years.

The deafening boom continued to reverberate through the supreme divine hall, causing the entire hall to violent shake. All the people in the hall realized that the divine hall had been blown into the sky.

Many people paled at that moment while their minds became completely blank. They sank into despair. Without the protection of the divine hall, they were not just going to face a few Origin realm experts. There would be several dozen Origin realm experts and countless Saint Emperors.

They had no chance at victory since there was such a difference in strength.

“Let’s go out and fight. Even if we die, it is better to die in our homeland...”

“I’ll go all out against the people of the foreign world. Isn’t it just death? What’s there to be scared of? Who hasn’t died throughout history? We’ll just live a few thousand years less at most, and we’ll still survive as a pile of remains...”

“That’s completely right. What’s there to fear about death? Even if we don’t die now, we’ll pass away from old age. It’s just going to be a little sooner today, so there’s nothing to be scared of...”

Many voices, brimming with heroic spirit, reverberated through the divine hall. They were completely carefree, not fearing death. There was no dread at all.

The pressing atmosphere in the divine hall was gradually dispersed with the voices. Many people were influenced by the heroic spirit, and gradually, the divine hall actually started brimming with battle intent.

Even though there were people who were afraid, there were also many people who did not fear death. At that moment, many people gathered the courage to fight to the death. They knew that their efforts would be futile, but they did not shy away from the outcome.

“Hahahaha, Jian Chen, get your *ss out here. I’d like to see how you defeat us now...”

“Jian Chen, you will pay for disgracing me twenty years ago with interest today. That has been the greatest stain to my name in my entire life. Not only will I kill you, but I will also kill everyone related to you. Only then will I redeem myself...”

Two thunderous voices reverberated from the tunnel. The voices turned into terrifying sound waves that swept out in all directions and continued through everything. The voices caused the water from the rivers to surge and the banks to tremble. Even the vegetation several tens of thousand kilometers away turned to dust from the terrifying sound waves.

If it were not for the fact that there were barely any people in the surroundings, just the sound wave would have been able to cause countless casualties. The voices of two Reciprocity experts were so powerful that even Saint Rulers would be injured. Weaker fighters would find their souls shaken to pieces.

Two figures gradually appeared at the entrance of the tunnel. They became clearer and clearer as they approached the Tian Yuan Continent at a steady rate. They let out a pressure that could shake the world.

These two figures were Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen. After twenty years, both of them had reached Reciprocity. Strength made them confident. In their eyes, there was no longer anyone on the Tian Yuan Continent that was worthy of being their opponent. Even Jian Chen was not worthy.

They had come looking for Jian Chen to redeem themselves after what had happened twenty years ago and because Jian Chen's swords had caught their eyes.

At the same time, countless people charged out of the supreme divine hall with great determination. They charged toward the tunnel, boiling with battle intent, showing no fear of death. Not only were there Heaven Saint Masters, but there were Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors as well.

"These ants want to make a pointless final struggle." Ouyang Yangwen sneered. He used his right hand as a sword and extended it into the air. Immediately, a huge sword Qi that was several dozen meters wide surged toward the fighters with terrifying pulses of energy.

"Mysteries of War, Heaven-cleaving Blow!" At the same time, golden light erupted from the ground. It was like a miniature sun, shining with endless light that illuminated the surroundings.

Tie Ta charged out from the group of people with his battle axe. His presence surged as his great battle intent fused with his golden axe. He cleaved his axe down. His axe collided with Ouyang Yangwen's sword Qi with a terrifying might.

With a great boom, the world actually darkened due to their clash. A hole over a dozen kilometers wide appeared in the sky, sucking away all the color in the surroundings and causing the world to dull. The entire region of space shook violently because of Tie Ta and Ouyang Yangwen's attacks.

At the same time, great pulses of energy struck the ground, causing the fractured continent to experience a tremendous earthquake. The ground shook and mountains tittered. A bottomless pit of several thousand kilometers in width appeared around the tunnel.

Tie Ta's face changed after experiencing the attack. He could not help but take a few steps back. On the other hand, Ouyang Yangwen remained where he was, standing as still as a mountain. When the terrifying pulses of energy approached him, they split into two due to an invisible power and went around him.

"So powerful. Reciprocity sure is great," Tie Ta thought. He was extremely grim. He had used his full strength before, yet Ouyang Yangwen had not even used his sword. Just a strand of sword Qi from his finger was on par with Tie Ta or slightly more powerful.

When Tie Ta emerged from Aergyns' grave, he only possessed the power to fight Ouyang Yangwen twenty years ago. He remained within the supreme divine hall for seventeen of those twenty years, so instead of experiencing an increase in strength, he had rapidly consumed all of his energy. He was obviously not Ouyang Yangwen's opponent now that he had reached Reciprocity.

"Your strength's impressive, no weaker than me twenty years ago, but now, I can kill you with just a flip of my hand," Ouyang Yangwen said coldly. He looked at Tie Ta like he was already dead. A sword

appeared in his hand while his presence underwent an overwhelming change, fusing with his sword. His body shone with a resplendent glow as he charged toward Tie Ta as a streak of light. He moved unbelievably fast.

Houston, the sea goddess, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, the Winged Tiger God, Feng Xiaotian, Yang Lie, and Guihai Yidao simultaneously appeared before Tie Ta. They attacked together to fend off Ouyang Yangwen.

However, Ouyang Yangwen's strength with his sword drawn was just unbelievable. Even with all of the Origin realm experts working together, they were not Ouyang Yangwen's opponent. Ouyang Yangwen's sword collided with them, causing all of them fly backward and spit out blood. Only Tie Ta did not spit out any blood. A terrifying wound from the sword appeared on Xiao Jin, Feng Xiaotian, Yang Lie, and Guihai Yidao.

This shocked everyone. Ouyang Yangwen was just too powerful. The combined efforts of nine Origin realm experts was actually not enough to withstand a single attack from Ouyang Yangwen.

"Where is Jian Chen? Why don't I see him? Where's he hiding?" Ouyang Yangwen glanced over the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent and immediately frowned, but he soon coldly smiled. "Since Jian Chen's not here, I'll kill you first and then look for him." Cold killing intent appeared in Ouyang Yangwen's eyes. He stabbed out with a resplendent glow, mercilessly attacking the Origin realm experts.

But, just as he stabbed out, the space before the Origin realm experts ripped open without any prior signs. A hand, with long and slender fingers, reached out. The index and middle finger of the hand formed a sword and launched a sword Qi with a dazzling glow. The sword Qi shot toward Ouyang Yangwen at a speed several times faster than his attack.

The sword Qi was not large, only a meter wide. It could not compare to Ouyang Yangwen, both in size and in presence.

However, Ouyang Yangwen's face suddenly changed when the sword Qi appeared.

Chapter 1593: A Mighty Return (Two)

The sword Qi, which was not as large and didn't seem as mighty, gave Ouyang Yangwen the chills. He felt an unprecedented threat from the sword Qi. It surged toward him with the presence of death.

Ouyang Yangwen felt his limbs become extremely cold the moment the sword Qi, which was less than a meter long, locked onto him. The coldness spread throughout his entire body.

Ouyang Yangwen's heart suddenly sank. He immediately tried to dodge, but the sword Qi was moving too fast. It was too late for him to dodge. It collided with his attack in a single moment.

Ding!

With the sound of metal colliding, the light from Ouyang Yangwen's sword immediately dispersed. The sword Qi continued on with an unstoppable force, colliding with Ouyang Yangwen's sword and producing a streak of beautiful sparks. Ouyang Yangwen's sword was actually knocked out of his hand, and he experienced an extreme force, which traveled from his sword, into his right arm, and then into

his body, causing him to shudder violently. His entire right sleeve turned to dust, revealing his thin arm. However, the arm was covered in blood now. It oozed from his pores.

Ouyang Yangwen was extremely shocked. He became filled with disbelief when he felt the intense pain from his right arm. He had reached Reciprocity now, making him one of the most powerful experts in the World of Forsaken Saints let alone the Tian Yuan Continent. Yet, he had been injured by a single strand of sword Qi, and the sword Qi had not come from any powerful treasure. It had come from two fingers.

“Who is it? How can there be someone so powerful in this world!?” Ouyang Yangwen snarled inside. His heart began to beat uncontrollably. He became extremely stern and lost his composure and the arrogance he had revealed before.

Ouyang Yangwen’s eyes narrowed and he felt even more shocked. He discovered that the sword Qi had not dispersed after smashing through his attack and clashing with his sword. It continued to shoot toward him as a streak of white light.

The sword Qi moved just too fast, as if it had exceeded the boundaries of time and space. It had arrived in a single moment and, even with Ouyang Yangwen’s strength at Reciprocity, he was only able to watch it approach him without being able to do anything at all.

Spurt!

The sword Qi pierced through Ouyang Yangwen’s chest and continued toward the tunnel behind him. The sword Qi created an endless rumble in the tunnel and caused it violently shake.

Bang!

It was also at this moment that Ouyang Yangwen’s chest exploded, raining blood and pieces of flesh. A head-sized hole had appeared in his chest. His flesh and organs were gone.

The sword Qi from before contained an abnormally powerful and violent energy. The energy was so great that Ouyang Yangwen’s body was unable to withstand it. His body exploded when the energy passed through him.

Ouyang Yangwen grunted before being sent flying like a loose arrow. He was pale and very heavily injured.

Xiong Zhong placed a hand on Ouyang Yangwen’s back and dispersed the force driving him backward. He glanced at Ouyang Yangwen’s wounds and his eyes narrowed. He stared at the hand, which had come out of nowhere, and became extremely grim.

The five Reveal elders revealed drastically different expressions. They stared at the huge hole in Ouyang Yangwen’s chest with disbelief.

Ouyang Yangwen possessed a status equivalent to past Spiritkings in the World of Forsaken Saints. He was an existence that had made it to the very apex since, according to the records of the foreign world, Reciprocity was the limit. No one had ever made it to Godhood, meaning Reciprocity experts reigned supreme. Yet, the person who was supposed to reign supreme had been injured after a single clash, and

they did not even know who had attacked. They all felt extremely astounded by this, making them shiver with fear.

All the experts on the side of the Tian Yuan Continent were stunned. Many people's eyes widened unnaturally as they gazed at the hand with shock, disbelief, and some hope.

The sea goddess, Houston, Tie Ta, and all the other Origin realm experts experienced the same emotions. No one paid any attention to Ouyang Yangwen. All of their focus was on the hand, as if the hand had become the only thing in their world.

"It's big brother! I knew big brother would return." Xiao Ling was the first to respond, joyfully crying out. She clapped as she jumped up and down. She was in high spirits.

At the same time, the white tiger and Xiao Jin recognized the owner of the hand. They immediately became flooded with joy. One of them was a Winged Tiger God and possessed an extremely sensitive sense of smell. The other possessed a droplet of Jian Chen's essence blood. They were both extremely familiar with Jian Chen's presence.

"Big brother? I- is it Jian Chen..."

The other Origin realm experts and the many Sainthood fighters all clearly heard what Xiao Ling said. They were dumbfounded before becoming overwhelmed with disbelief.

Was it really Jian Chen? Just a single strand of sword Qi created from his fingers had heavily wounded the undefeatable Ouyang Yangwen. None of them remembered Jian Chen being so powerful. Even after twenty years, it was impossible for him to become so powerful.

At this moment, the space where the hand was began to rapidly widen. Under everyone's nervous and excited gazes, it rapidly formed a Space Gate, and a young man in white robes with two swords on his back emerged. Beside him was a beauty in a purple dress holding a zither.

To no surprise, the two of them were Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er.

"It's sovereign Jian Chen!"

"Sovereign Jian Chen has returned!"

When the two of them appeared, everyone cried out in excitement. They were experiencing joy and many other emotions after having avoided death.

"Jian Chen, how can it be you?!" On the other side, Xiong Zhong cried out as well. His eyes had drastically widened. He refused to believe that the mysterious expert who had just heavily injured Ouyang Yangwen in a single attack was Jian Chen.

This was because Jian Chen had still been slightly weaker than him twenty years ago. Jian Chen had only emerged victorious during their battle due to his extraordinary patience and recovery abilities. However, Xiong Zhong had broken through to Reciprocity after twenty years while it should have been impossible for Jian Chen's strength to advance due to the lack of origin energy within the past twenty years. How could he suddenly become so powerful?

Ouyang Yangwen removed a pill from his Space Ring and ate it while in great pain. His body immediately began to heal. Even the hole in his chest became filled with new flesh. He also stared at Jian Chen in shock. He had come with a mindset for revenge. Having reached Reciprocity, he no longer attached any importance to Jian Chen, but he had never thought that the reality would be so brutal. He had actually been heavily injured after a single attack by someone he had never treated seriously, which was something he was unable to accept.

Chapter 1594: One Against Seven

“Impossible, impossible, this is impossible. You were weaker than me twenty years ago and only possessed the battle prowess of someone barely at late Returnance. It’s impossible for your strength to change so much in just two short decades.” Ouyang Yangwen closely stared at Jian Chen. There was an uncontainable amount of shock and fear in his eyes.

“Were you hiding your strength before?” Ouyang Yangwen asked. He was extremely grim. He refused to believe that someone could increase his or her strength so drastically in just twenty years without origin energy.

This rate of improvement was just far too shocking. Even their Spiritking, the most impressive genius in all of history, could not have improved his strength so quickly.

“Sob, big brother, you’ve finally returned! I knew you would return. So many people said that you abandoned us and went to the Saints’ World,” Xiao Ling cried as she arrived beside Jian Chen. She clung to his arm while choking back her tears.

The people who had once said that Jian Chen had abandoned them revealed distraught expressions. They became filled with regret and uneasiness, afraid that Jian Chen would look into the matter. After all, what they had said before was heresy. They were slandering a sovereign that had once assisted them.

Jian Chen looked at Xiao Ling with gentle eyes and he could not help but reveal his adoration for her. He said, “Xiao Ling, I would never abandon you all. It’s been tough for you these years. Leave the rest to me.”

Xiao Ling firmly nodded. She looked at Ouyang Yangwen furiously and unhappily said, “Brother, that baddie is so evil. He injured brother Xiao Jing and everyone else and wanted to kill us. You have to teach him a lesson for us.”

Jian Chen rubbed Xiao Ling’s head and gently said, “Don’t worry, Xiao Ling. I will never let Ouyang Yangwen off. I’ll teach him a lesson right now.” With that, Jian Chen slowly raised his head and faced Ouyang Yangwen. A frigid killing intent radiated from him.

Ouyang Yangwen had mostly recovered after consuming an extremely precious medicine. The vanished flesh on his chest had regrown. Ouyang Yangwen immediately felt his heart tighten when he saw Jian Chen staring at him. He said with a deep voice, “In just two short decades, his strength has reached a level we can’t match. He must have used a power that didn’t belong to him earlier. We may not know where he obtained this power, but he definitely can’t use it for long, and it’ll be gone for good after he uses it. Let’s get into the Seven Killings Formation to deal with him.”

“Since the power doesn’t belong to him, let’s use the formation to pool our power together and waste away the thing that does not belong to him,” Xiong Zhong agreed with Ouyang Yangwen. He did not believe that Jian Chen could elevate his own strength to such a level in such a short amount of time because it was just too unbelievable.

Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen worked together once more, jumping into their positions for the Seven Killings Formation with the five Returnance elders behind them. Even though Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen were sworn rivals, they now feared Jian Chen and his new found power, so they temporarily placed their personal differences aside without any hesitation and chose to work together.

The seven Origin realm experts from the foreign world immediately pooled their powers together by using the Seven Killings Formation. They erupted with a surging might. Just the presence that formed made space collapse and the ground sink. At that moment, the entire world seemed to shake in fear.

The presence was just too powerful. It had far exceeded early Reciprocity, reaching mid Reciprocity. It had exceeded the limits of what the surroundings could endure.

“Seven as one, Seven Killings Sword!”

The seven Origin realm experts yelled together. All of them were extremely stern as they let the origin energy within them surge out without any restraint. A blood-red sword Qi that was thirty meters wide condensed above them. It let out a demonic-red light and gave off shocking ripples of energy, ripping through space and causing huge cracks to form in the surroundings.

At that moment, the entire world dimmed. The scorching sun lost its color while the stars stopped twinkling. The entire sky was filled with spatial cracks, which was a shocking and terrifying sight to behold.

All the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent became extremely stern. They could sense just how terrifying the energy hidden within the blood-red sword Qi was. It truly could destroy the world. If the energy inside the sword erupted, there would be nothing left of the continent.

“Mu’er, guard the continent,” Jian Chen said with a heavy voice. His eyes were extremely cold while his killing intent for the foreign experts grew.

The Tian Yuan Continent was fragile. Just battles between Saint Emperors would heavily damage the continent, let alone a combined attack formed by seven Origin realm experts. If the sword Qi erupted, the Tian Yuan Continent would definitely experience an apocalypse.

Shangguan Mu’er also understood the severity of the situation. Without any hesitation, she immediately sat down and began to rapidly play her zither. She did not use her music to control the souls of the Origin realm experts. Her strength had increased drastically, having reached mid Reciprocity, but the people she faced were not weak. There were five Returnance and two Reciprocity experts. It was not impossible for her to control the seven of them with her music, but she could not achieve control in a single moment. She needed to charge up, but she clearly did not have enough time right now, so she chose to use another method.

As she played the zither, huge ripples appeared in space. Each ripple was several dozen meters thick and stretched as far as the eye could see. From afar, they looked like the strings of a zither that had been enlarged countless times.

As the ripples in space rapidly spread out, they formed a huge ring, which enveloped a region that was ten thousand kilometers away. Shangguan Mu'er seemed to have formed a cave, fencing off this region and making it a whole different world.

At the same time, the seven Origin realm experts used the formation. The blood-red sword Qi shot toward Jian Chen with lightning-like speed. It possessed a mighty and devastating presence. Its terrifying pressure caused the many Sainthood experts of the Tian Yuan Continent to spit blood from their mouths. Even Saint Kings struggled to protect themselves from the terrifying pressure.

Jian Chen coldly snorted while his gaze became extremely frigid. He used his fingers as a sword. A dazzling light gathered from the surroundings, condensing into a strand of sword Qi in a single moment. He took a step and suddenly vanished. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the blood-red sword Qi. He stabbed the red sword Qi with the white sword Qi in his hand.

Chapter 1595: Killing Their Way into the Foreign World (One)

The demonic, blood-red sword Qi had been cast through a formation that had combined the strength of the seven Origin realm experts. It was extremely powerful and could easily destroy the world, but the sword Qi immediately began to disperse after being stabbed with the sword Qi condensed around Jian Chen's fingers. In the blink of an eye, the extremely consolidated sword Qi showed signs of dispersing.

Boom! A moment later, the blood-red sword Qi exploded. The explosion produced a bright, red light as a terrifying wave of energy shot in all directions in the form of sharp sword Qi. The wave was dense and filled the entire sky.

With a wave of his right hand, a huge sword Qi suddenly condensed in Jian Chen's hand. He then swept his hand through the space before him. The strike seemed ordinary and did not erupt with anything powerful, but it was basically unstoppable. The scattered red sword Qi dispersed wherever Jian Chen's sword Qi went, protecting the people of the Tian Yuan Continent.

At the same time, the Origin realm experts of the Tian Yuan Continent worked together and erected a barrier of energy. They blocked the residual shockwave and prevented the people of the four races from being injured.

Jian Chen could only protect a small region and was unable to stop all the residual sword Qi after the blood-red sword Qi erupted, so a terrifying energy wreaked havoc in the directions he could not protect. In those directions, space trembled and shattered as large pieces collapsed.

The continent below immediately collapsed, forming a bottomless abyss. The entire continent shook.

When the residual shockwave reached a distance of ten thousand kilometers, it was stopped by Shangguan Mu'er protective measures.

However, the ground within that region had vanished, now reduced to a bottomless pit.

The seven Origin realm experts all paled and grunted. They all rapidly staggered back, and the five elders could not help but vomit blood. Their faces were filled with shock.

“This is impossible...” Ouyang Yangwen and Xiong Zhong stared at Jian Chen at a loss. Disbelief flooded their faces. They could clearly sense the power of laws that belonged to the Way of the Sword from the clash just then. The power they sensed was definitely much greater than what Jian Chen could display twenty years ago. It was on the level of the Spiritking.

“Both Jian Chen’s strength and comprehension of the Way of the Sword is far greater than twenty years ago. Is this his true strength, not because of some foreign power?” Xiong Zhong was tongue-tied. He felt like he was about to suffocate when he reached such a conclusion.

Jian Chen’s strength had become so powerful that it was just terrifying.

They were no longer able to connect Jian Chen’s easy, composed demeanor to how desperately he had fought twenty years ago.

“Retreat!” Ouyang Yangwen decisively made a decision and ordered a retreat without any hesitation. What else could they use to fight Jian Chen now that the Seven Killings Formation had been stopped?

“Let’s go! Return to the World of Forsaken Saints!” Xiong Zhong gave the same order as well. He immediately fled to the tunnel with the five elders and Ouyang Yangwen in a miserable shape, attempting to return to their world as soon as possible.

“Don’t let them escape! They’re baddies! They’ll come again if they make it back!” Xiao Ling frantically yelled from behind. She really disliked Ouyang Yangwen.

Not only had Ouyang Yangwen injured all the Origin realm experts of the Tian Yuan Continent, but he had even cleaved her brother, Xiao Jin, in half.

Jian Chen coldly gazed at the seven people retreating, but he did not pursue them. He gently shook his head when he heard Xiao Ling’s frantic voice and said, “Don’t worry, Xiao Ling. I will take revenge for you, but the battle can’t happen on the Tian Yuan Continent, because even if I kill them, the Tian Yuan Continent will be destroyed.”

“Brother, you’ve finally returned. I had thought that I would never see you again.” A joyful sob came from the group of people behind the origin realm experts. Bi Lian charged out of the crowd and arrived beside Jian Chen as quickly as possible. She was filled with emotion and jubilation from managing to avoid disaster.

After Bi Lian ran forward, You Yue, Huang Luan, Nubis, Xiu Tianyu, Qin Xiao, and a few other people that Jian Chen was familiar with excitedly walked out of the crowd. They looked at Jian Chen with smiles.

Shangguan Aojian, Xiao Qian, and Xiao Yue were also among the crowd.

You Yue glanced at Shangguan Mu’er from time to time. The light in her eyes flickered as her feelings became mixed. She gently sighed. At that moment, no one could understand her feelings. There was bitterness mixed with her joy.

Jian Chen comforted Bi Lian before slowly glancing over the group of people present. He sternly said, “The World of Forsaken Saints is extremely powerful. Even with our increased strength, stopping them

won't be easy. Not to mention, they have an unfathomable Spiritking, so Mu'er and I will immediately advance to the foreign world and deal a heavy blow to them before they have made sufficient preparations. The battle will be in their world. The Tian Yuan Continent has cracked into pieces, because of the battle all those years ago, so it's time for the foreign world to pay the price."

"Jian Chen, we'll come with you," Houston said in a steady voice.

"Uncle Xiu, because of your guys protection, the Tian Yuan Continent has been able to last until now for twenty years. You can leave the rest to me and Mu'er now," Jian Chen replied while giving Houston a gentle look. He had always felt grateful for Houston's help. Even though his strength had increased a tremendous amount, Houston was one of the people he respected the most.

"Great-grandson, you must be careful. The Spiritking is very powerful. He was able to fight Godhood experts twenty years ago, so who knows whether his strength has increased or not now. If you can't beat him, don't force yourself. Return as soon as possible," said Yang Lie. He was filled with relief and some pride.

Jian Chen nodded. His gaze paused on Shangguan Aojian for a while before he entered the tunnel with Shangguan Mu'er.

Time was tight right now. They could not afford to give the foreign world enough time to prepare, so they decided to kill their way into the World of Forsaken Saints as quickly as possible and take them by surprise. They had no time to catch up at all. Thus, this was not a good time to publicly announce Xiao Bao's identity.

Chapter 1596: Killing Their Way into the Foreign World (Two)

Over ten protectors from the Sacred Spirit Hall were gathered at the top of the World Mountains in the World of Forsaken Saints. They leisurely conversed with each other. From time to time, they would glance at the entrance of the tunnel.

"Elder Ouyang told us to wait here for orders three days ago. He entered the tunnel to attack the divine hall with elder Xiong Zhong and the five other elders. It's already been three days. Have they gotten through the divine hall blocking the exit yet?" A middle-aged man in golden, embroidered robes wondered aloud. Although Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen had both reached Reciprocity and should not be regarded as elders anymore, the two of them were willing to maintain the position of an elder out of respect for the current Spiritking.

As a result, everyone in the World of Forsaken Saints continued to refer to them as elders and not Spiritkings. However, even though they were still elders, they would always be mentioned separately from the other five elders.

"Since elder Ouyang has tasked us to wait here for orders, the divine hall will fall soon. Let's wait patiently. Once the divine hall gives way, elder Ouyang will definitely contact us..." Another Reival protector said. He was an old man who seemed ordinary, except for his eyes. His eyes were extremely deep, possessing the many vicissitudes of life. He had clearly lived for a very long time.

"Elder Ouyang and elder Xiong Zhong have both reached Reciprocity. Either one of them will be able to flatten the other world. Having us wait for orders means we are only for cleaning up the aftermath." A

middle-aged man in red robes added. He possessed a full head of fire-red hair. He was currently playing around with flames, which were leaping about his hands. Clearly, he was a fire-attributed Origin realm expert.

The other protectors all agreed with what the red-robed man said. Although the other world had driven them back once, the people there were still nothing compared to experts from the World of Forsaken Saints. Was there anyone who could stand up to a Reciprocity expert in the other world? They, the protectors, would only be responsible for cleaning up the aftermath.

At this moment, the tunnel became extremely unpeaceful. Streams of violent energy surged out into the World of Forsaken Saints, beyond the top of the mountain, before being dispersed by the spatial cracks and shockingly powerful lightning around the mountains.

The protectors all stopped discussing their thoughts. All of them shifted their eyes to the tunnel. Invisible energy permeated the surroundings, isolating them from the streams of energy. They would not be harmed by any of the streams.

“These abnormalities must be because the divine hall on the other side has been breached.” A similar thought appeared in the heads of many of the protectors. They had even begun to prepare to receive orders at any time and enter the tunnel.

The streams of energy from the tunnel became even more violent. Gradually, the protectors all frowned. The wild streams of energy were several times more powerful than before. They could even feel, with their sharp senses, that the presence of some other power was present in the streams. The presence was extremely powerful, which surprised them all.

Boom!

It was also at this moment that the tunnel suddenly rumbled. An extremely powerful pulse of energy surged out, making all the protectors show a different expression and retreat as quickly as possible.

Several figures shot from the tunnel among the stream of energy. They moved so fast that only a blur was visible. With the whistling of wind, all of them pulsed with powerful energy.

To no surprise, these figures were Ouyang Yangwen and the others. They had passed through the tunnel as quickly as possible, thus, sweeping up a great stream of energy. This was why they had caused such a great disturbance when they charged out of the tunnel.

“It’s elder Ouyang and elder Xiong Zhong!” The protectors recognized them and called out. Their faces were filled with confusion. They could not understand what elder Ouyang and Xiong Zhong were doing. They had actually charged out of the tunnel urgently and in miserable shapes, as if they had encountered something extremely terrifying.

“Quick, pass on my orders. Immediately summon all protectors here as soon as possible. We cannot wait.” Before Ouyang Yangwen had even stabilized himself, he was loudly passing on an order. He was extremely grim.

The protectors all became stunned. However, their faces suddenly changed when they noticed that elder Ouyang was covered in blood. They became filled with disbelief, and without any hesitation, they passed on the message to the other protectors.

“Immediately summon all the guards of the Sacred Spirit Hall as well,” Xiong Zhong ordered sternly.

“You idiot. If Jian Chen really does pursue us, how are you going to threaten him with Saint Emperors?” Ouyang Yangwen swore at Xiong Zhong, showing him no respect at all.

Xiong Zhong coldly glanced at Ouyang Yangwen’s chest and said with a deep voice, “The guards can get into formation. They may not be able to threaten Jian Chen, but they are still better than nothing. They might be able to stop him temporarily during an important moment? Do you still want to be beaten up by Jian Chen?”

Ouyang Yangwen’s gaze turned cold and he snorted, no longer saying anything more. He had indeed suffered from Jian Chen’s hand. If it were not for his precious medicine, his wounds would probably be even more severe.

Ouyang Yangwen formed a seal with his hands and there was a flash of light. He then said, “I’ve contacted the Spiritking, but the Spiritking’s in seclusion in the depths of the third floor. He seems to be cut off from the world. We can’t enter the third floor, so I don’t know if the Spiritking has received the message or not.”

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er steadily made their way through the tunnel. They arrived at the entrance to the other world but were met with a layer of formations. They were unable to see what was going on in the foreign world at all.

“Be careful, they probably have an ambush set up,” said Shangguan Mu’er. She was filled with caution.

Jian Chen nodded slightly and said, “Now, only the Spiritking truly worries me out of all the experts from the other world. It’ll be very difficult for Ouyang Yangwen and the others to threaten me. Mu’er, follow behind me.” With that, Jian Chen extended a finger and shot a strand of resplendent sword Qi toward the formation.

The formation was not very powerful. Its true purpose was to cover the entrance to the World of Forsaken Saints and act as an alerting mechanism. It loudly crumbled due to Jian Chen’s sword Qi.

All the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints had gathered at the top of the World Mountains, aside from the Spiritking. Although they had lost many people on the Tian Yuan Continent, they still had over thirty Reival experts, five Returnance experts, and two Reciprocity experts, so the total amount of experts present approached forty.

All the Origin realm experts from the foreign world waited in a great formation. The moment the formation over the tunnel entrance shattered, they all struck out together. They had all learned about the severity of the situation because of a detailed explanation from the five elders, so they did not hold back at all when they struck out. They used everything they had right from the start.

Origin energy violently surged from close to forty Origin realm experts. They were sending their strongest attacks toward the entrance of the tunnel. Their attacks fused together after entering the tunnel, forming an extremely powerful pillar of light, which was condensed from origin energy. It surged through the tunnel with a terrifying presence, headed toward Jian Chen.

Chapter 1597: God-slaying Formation

Jian Chen had expected this long ago. His face did not change at all and his Chaotic Force went into a rampage at that moment. It condensed into a sword Qi in his right hand that was the size of a regular sword but radiated a destructive presence. At the same time, a dazzling sword Qi was condensed from the Way of the Sword as well. It fused with the Chaotic Force and produced pulses of a destructive energy. This was Jian Chen's eighth layer Chaotic Force and his comprehension at the major achievement of Sword Origin. Either power by itself possessed a shocking might, so fusing them together made the attack extremely terrifying.

As Jian Chen stabbed out, the entire world trembled. The space at the top of the World Mountains shattered while the mysterious power that permeated its surroundings completely dispersed. The lightning in the surroundings collapsed before it could even escape from Jian Chen's attack.

Jian Chen's strike had exceeded mid Reciprocity and reached late Reciprocity. At the same time, the attack contained the power of laws from the Way of the Sword, so it was extraordinary when compared to the attacks of other late Reciprocity experts.

The sword Qi collided with the pillar of energy, which had been created by close to forty Origin realm experts, and immediately erupted with a boom. The strike was extremely terrifying, causing space to shatter. The entire mountain range violently shook as countless boulders fell. The mountain range they fought on was not just any old mountain range. This mountain range was the shockingly tough World Mountains, which did not become severely damaged from the aftermath of that attack.

However, the tremors of the mountain caused a huge reaction across the entire world. As the mountains violently shook, the entire World of Forsaken Saints experienced a great earthquake, causing countless mountains around the world to fall and collapse. The ground fissured as well.

The World Mountains were the heart of the World of Forsaken Saints. Any disturbances at the heart would directly affect the rest of the world.

The pillar of energy from all the Origin realm experts dispersed as a terrifying pulse of power. All of them could not help but stagger back as the power swept toward them, forcing them to pale as blood flowed from the corner of their mouths. Jian Chen's long hair only drifted in the air. He made his way out of the tunnel step by step, withstanding the terrifying pulse of power. The sword Qi in his hand had not dispersed yet, but its flickering light had dulled.

All the Origin realm experts stared at the unscathed Jian Chen while their hearts churned. Even Ouyang Yangwen, Xiong Zhong, and the five other elders were unable to keep composed. After all, all the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints had worked together this time. The power they had displayed had approached, or had even reached, late Reciprocity, yet such an attack had failed to even leave a mark on Jian Chen. They struggled to believe their eyes.

Suddenly, Jian Chen disappeared from where he had been standing. He charged toward Ouyang Yangwen as a blur. His eyes were cold while a powerful killing intent poured out uncontrollably. The temperature of the surroundings suddenly plummeted.

Ouyang Yangwen had injured Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had injured Tie Ta and the white tiger. Jian Chen's sister had even become heavily injured because of him, and, this time in particular, all the Origin realm experts on the Tian Yuan Continent probably would have been slain by

him if Jian Chen had not made it back in time. As a result, Jian Chen's killing intent for Ouyang Yangwen was sky high.

"Get into the God-slaying Formation!"

As Jian Chen charged toward Ouyang Yangwen, Xiong Zhong yelled out. His voice was slightly faster than the time Jian Chen took to arrive before Ouyang Yangwen.

Jian Chen brushed by Ouyang Yangwen. As a blur, he sent the sword Qi in his hand toward Ouyang Yangwen's head. The sword Qi passed through Ouyang Yangwen's head without any obstructions. It did not even manage to draw blood. Ouyang Yangwen's figure faded in front Jian Chen, completely disappearing all together. The Origin realm experts from the World Mountains also vanished. Jian Chen no longer stood in the World of Forsaken Saints but in a hazy space.

"The space of a formation," Jian Chen sighed in surprise as he looked around emotionlessly. The World of Forsaken Saints sure had an impressive heritage, far greater than what the Tian Yuan Continent had. They even had formations that could be used by Origin realm experts.

At this moment, a powerful sword Qi shot out of nowhere, heading toward Jian Chen while filled with a devastating power.

The power contained in the sword Qi had reached mid Reciprocity, nearing late Reciprocity.

Moreover, it was not a single sword Qi. After it appeared, the surroundings violently twisted once again, and soon after the first, a second, third, and fourth appeared, until there was nine of them. Each sword Qi radiated with a devastating presence and was equivalent to the first sword Qi in terms of power.

The nine strands of sword Qi filled the surroundings, trapping Jian Chen. A supreme sword intent radiated out and permeated the space around him. Suddenly, the nine strands of sword Qi all let out a resplendent light before shooting toward Jian Chen, as if they could destroy everything.

"The power is only slightly weaker than late Reciprocity. My Chaotic Body at the eighth layer is equivalent to the peak of early Reciprocity. If I add my Way of the Sword, there are barely any late Reciprocity experts that are my opponent," Jian Chen murmured, feeling at ease. Deep interest filled his eyes. His soul had already reached late Reciprocity, so the imperfect space was obviously unable to keep his senses trapped. He had expanded his soul outside and could clearly see the formation. It had been created on an ancient formation diagram. Ouyang Yangwen and the others all used the diagram to form the formation.

The moment the nine sword Qi shot out, all the Origin realm experts taking part in the formation paled. At that moment, a third of the origin energy within them was drained by the formation.

The God-slaying Formation was obtained by the Spiritking after breaking through the seal in the very depths of the Sacred Spirit Hall, which he then passed onto them. If they pushed its power to the limits, they could kill gods, but they had not fully grasped the intricacies of the formation yet, and with their limited strength, they were unable to push the formation to the limits, which is why the toll exacted on them was so harsh. They only had enough in them for three attacks, and after that, they would be out of power.

“I refuse to believe that Jian Chen can survive. Although this God-slaying Formation is rarely used, it can heavily injure late Reciprocity experts, possibly even kill them,” said Ouyang Yangwen coldly. As soon as he thought about how Jian Chen had fended off all the Origin realm experts earlier, he shivered inside.

Ouyang Yangwen had never thought that Jian Chen’s strength would grow to the point where he could only look up to him after twenty years.

“We can only use three attacks. If we fail to kill him after these three attacks, we can only rely on the Spiritking. I wonder if the Spiritking has received our message,” Xiong Zhong said in an extremely grim voice.

Chapter 1598: The Spiritking Appears

Many of the protectors and elders became bitter inside when they heard what Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen had said. They all felt extremely indignant.

Twenty years ago, the overall strength of the Tian Yuan Continent was nothing in their eyes. If it were not for the extraordinarily powerful divine hall that had suddenly appeared, they would have conquered the other world already, but they would never have thought that their world would actually be forced into such a state twenty years later, where they had to pool all their power into a formation to temporarily stop Jian Chen. If the formation collapsed and the Spiritking did not appear, all of them would probably die.

It had just been twenty years, yet the situation had drastically changed. Many of the Origin realm experts from the foreign world were unable to accept the new situation even now.

A huge statue stood in the depths of the third floor of the Sacred Spirit Hall. Its eyes had been destroyed, replaced by two sword slashes. A gate that seemed like a Space Gate was hidden within the statue’s eyes and it seemed to lead to a wonderland. The origin energy was several times denser than the outside world.

A middle-aged man sat in the wonderland and cultivated. His appearance was nothing special, but a terrifying presence, enough to make the world to shake, radiated from him unconsciously. It shot into the air, and just a wave of his hand would have been enough to collapse an entire region of space. His presence was terrifyingly great.

The middle-aged man was the Spiritking, the strongest existence that had ever appeared in the World of Forsaken Saints in all of history.

At this moment, the Spiritking slowly opened his eyes. His face was neutral, bearing no particular emotions at all. He indifferently glanced at the world around him and only spoke after a while of silence. “The laws of this world are incomplete, and there seems to be a hidden restriction. Is it really impossible to reach Godhood in this world? Am I unable to truly reach that realm even after comprehending laws and grasping the key to Godhood?”

“After twenty years of cultivation, my strength has reached late Reciprocity. I have arrived at the very peak of Reciprocity, but I still can’t break through to Godhood. Can I only truly reach Godhood after venturing to the Saints’ World?”

“The World of Forsaken Saints isn’t a real world after all. After unlocking the secrets of the Spiritsages hidden here, I agreed to senior He Tu request and will take the Spiritsages back to the Saints’ World, but the tunnel to the Saints’ World is in the other world. Since I can’t break through, continuing my seclusion is pointless. It’s time for me to leave...”

The Spiritking murmured quietly. At this moment, his face suddenly changed, and with a flip of his hand, a simple medallion appeared. It was rapidly flashing with a dazzling red light.

The Spiritking frowned. “This is a message of the highest priority. This is only used when something extremely significant has happened. What’s happened?”

With that, the Spiritking vanished from the miniature world. As if he had teleported, he reappeared inside the Sacred Spirit Hall..

Nine extremely sharp sword Qi condensed around Jian Chen, who was in the formation space. With a single thought, Jian Chen’s nine sword Qi turned into streaks of light and shot toward the strands of sword Qi that had been condensed by the formation with lightning-like speed.

With a boom, a total of eighteen strands of sword Qi collided and produced a terrifying force. They made the realm of the formation violently shake.

The many Origin realm experts who took part in the formation all jerked. They all grunted while blood oozed from the corner of the protectors’ mouths.

“Quick, the second attack!” Ouyang Yangwen was extremely grim and immediately ordered everyone to use the second attack. The Spiritking was not present right now, so if they could not stop Jian Chen, they would all face the true threat of death.

All the Origin realm experts gritted their teeth. A sliver of madness filled their eyes as they channeled their origin energy into the formation for a second attack.

However, Jian Chen did not give them any time to form the second attack. He used his Chaotic Force and Way of the Sword to condense a sword Qi over a meter long and shot it at the space above him.

Boom!

Jian Chen’s attack had reached the level of late Reciprocity, clearly exceeding the limits of the formation space. With a great boom, the entire formation collapsed.

The formation was destroyed so quickly not because the God-slaying Formation was not powerful. Instead, Ouyang Yangwen and the others had only grasped part of it, and with their limited strength, the formation that was known to slay gods could only demonstrate limited power. The formation was powerful enough to easily kill early and even mid Reciprocity experts, but it was useless against late Returnance.

As soon as the formation was destroyed, all the Origin realm experts experienced an extremely great backlash. They all spat out blood, staring at Jian Chen in shock as he emerged from the formation.

Jian Chen took to the sky, and above him hovered an ancient scroll, giving off a strange presence. He grabbed the scroll and could clearly see three words on it—God-slaying Formation. The ancient scroll was crucial to using the formation.

Jian Chen did not study the scroll in great detail. He casually placed it into his Space Ring. He knew that it was an ancestral treasure and could even kill gods when its true power was demonstrated.

Jian Chen then condensed a strand of sword Qi in his hand and aggressively charged toward Ouyang Yangwen without any hesitation.

Ouyang Yangwen's face drastically changed and he rapidly retreated. At the same time, a blood-red world was conjured behind him. A blood-red sun and crescent moon replaced each other. He was using his secret technique.

Xiong Zhong moved at the same time, using the same secret technique, copying Ouyang Yangwen. The secret technique was the most powerful attack they possessed. They had run out of choices while facing Jian Chen, so they could only put up a desperate last stand.

Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen used all three forms of the secret technique at the same time, but the attacks were nothing to Jian Chen since the two of them were only early Reciprocity experts.

Jian Chen tore through their secret techniques like a hot knife through butter. The sword Qi in his hand glowed with a dazzling white light as he stabbed it toward Ouyang Yangwen's forehead without any hesitation at all.

"Jian Chen!" At this moment, a heavy voice reverberated through the surroundings. It smashed through the sky like a clap of thunder. Following the voice was a terrifying sword Qi, which permeated the surroundings. On the horizon, a dark metal sword shot toward the World Mountains at the speed of lightning, tearing through space. It had reached an unimaginable speed, reaching the top of the World Mountains in a single moment. It shot toward Jian Chen with a terrifying presence.

Wherever the sword passed, the space behind it collapsed, becoming pitch-black. It left a trail of darkness behind it. It looked like a black line was being drawn across the world from afar.

"It's the Spiritking!" Jian Chen jumped to a conclusion and immediately became stern. With the arrival of the Spiritking, the stab Jian Chen was sending toward Ouyang Yangwen paused, but it soon continued on. He was extremely determined in killing Ouyang Yangwen.

However, Ouyang Yangwen managed to use everything he had to dodge the fatal strike because Jian Chen paused for a second. However, his arm was chopped off by Jian Chen's sword Qi.

Jian Chen's eyes were icy-cold and killing intent still lingered inside them. He formed a seal with one of his hands and the Zi Ying Sword on his back thrummed, flying out as a dazzling streak of violet light. It went to receive the dark metal sword without any fear. As the Zi Ying Sword shot away, the sky rumbled. Large regions of space collapsed wherever the Zi Ying Sword went. It radiated a supreme sword Qi, which filled the surroundings and conflicted with the Spiritking's sword Qi. Its influence on the surroundings was no weaker than the metal sword.

Chapter 1599: A Battle At Godhood (One)

With a great boom, the Zi Ying Sword and the dark metal sword collided, causing the entire world to violently shake. The World Mountains tottered as space shattered, causing the sun to lose its color. The entire sky went from red to black when the sword Qi from the two swords splayed out like scattered flowers. They left behind long, deep cracks in space.

Some of the residual sword Qi shot toward the many Origin realm experts at the top of the World Mountains, immediately filling their faces with fear. They dodged out of desperation. A few strands of sword Qi slashed through some protectors, cutting through their skin and drawing blood.

In the blink of an eye, many of the protectors were covered in blood. They were injured in many places. Even though the injuries were only skin deep, they were still unpleasant.

The Zi Ying Sword dimmed after the attack and returned. The dark metal sword, which belonged to the Spiritking, also dimmed. However, it did not return. It aggressively continued toward Jian Chen as a streak of dark light with surging sword Qi.

The two of them understood each other's strength from the clash earlier. Jian Chen was clearly still slightly weaker than the Spiritking.

Jian Chen was stern. He glared at the sword shooting toward him and formed a new seal with his hand, an azure light suddenly appeared. With the clear resonance of a sword, the Qing Suo Sword flew from his back and collided with the dark, metal sword.

Only after taking on the Qing Suo Sword's attack did the metal sword return. It had run out of power. However, the Qing Suo Sword dulled in color as well.

This did not mean that the twin swords were not the opponents of the Spiritking's sword. Their spirits were still weak. This coupled with the fact that the power of the sword depended on the cultivation level of their master, the two swords needed to work together to stop the Spiritking's weapon.

This only seemed like a clash between Jian Chen and the Spiritking's weapon, but in reality, the two of them were the ones clashing instead.

As the dark sword flew back, a figure appeared on the distant horizon. He seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, and with each step he took, he traversed an extremely great distance. He appeared in the outskirts of the World Mountains in just three steps and caught the dark sword, which was flying toward him.

"Fantastic, the Spiritking's arrived. We're saved now..."

With the arrival of the Spiritking, the other experts of the foreign world all let out a breath of relief. They all became excited. Not only had they avoided death due to the arrival of the Spiritking, they had even seen the hope of victory.

The Spiritking's strength was undisputed. He began to appear invincible in their hearts long ago, so all the Origin realm experts of the World of Forsaken Saints possessed almost blind faith for him. Even though they knew that Jian Chen was also extremely powerful, they did not believe he was the Spiritking's opponent.

Ouyang Yangwen and Xiong Zhong let out a breath of relief as well. The two of them felt like they were facing a death god when they were about to fight against Jian Chen. Ouyang Yangwen's back had even become covered in cold sweat. He had almost died moments ago.

However, before Ouyang Yangwen could celebrate, he felt a coldness well up from the bottom of his heart. An extremely great sense of danger suddenly surged forth.

Jian Chen did not pay much attention to the Spiritking. He had already locked onto Ouyang Yangwen's presence. The twin swords shot away from Jian Chen with a dense light, and everything else happened in a single moment. Jian Chen's finger surged with a bright, white glow as Ouyang Yangwen's eyes widened, and with just a spurt, Jian Chen easily drove his fingers through Ouyang Yangwen's skull. Powerful sword Qi wiped out Ouyang Yangwen's soul in a single moment and ended his life.

At the same time, the twin swords blocked the Spiritking's attack, but the Spiritking had personally sent out a strand of sword Qi, so the attack seemed to have exceeded the Origin realm and reached Godhood. It could not be compared to the attack from earlier.

With a boom, the twin swords were blown away, but the Spiritking's sword Qi did not weaken at all. It continued toward Jian Chen, cleaving through space with great might.

Jian Chen became stern. He suddenly roared out. He raised his right hand high above his head and a sword Qi that was several hundred meters long condensed in his hand. It shot toward the Spiritking.

"Sky-severing Strike!"

This was one of the first sword techniques that Jian Chen had learned from the sword spirits. It was only a part of the basics, but since it originated from the Immortals' World, it easily exceeded the most powerful Saint Tier Battle Skills.

As the sword Qi flew out, a sword domain suddenly appeared, causing the space the strike shot through to become its own, separate space. The power of the attack increased within the space while its target was suppressed by the domain.

As Jian Chen's strength increased and his comprehension deepened, the sword techniques he used would become incomparably more powerful.

At the same time, pleasant music suddenly appeared. A visible sound wave swept out as Shangguan Mu'er played her zither to fend off the Spiritking's sword Qi.

The only thing was that the Spiritking's attack had basically reached Godhood, so it was impossible for Shangguan Mu'er to even shake the attack with her strength at peak mid Reciprocity. When the sound wave contacted the sword Qi, it collapsed, as if it had been sent to its doom.

After all, once someone stepped into Godhood, both their level of cultivation and the battle prowess they could erupt with would completely surpass the Origin realm. It was equivalent to stepping into a whole new realm.

Boom!

The two powerful strands of sword Qi collided mid-air and erupted with a devastating might. The World Mountains shook even more violently while the rest of the World of Forsaken Saints experienced a great earthquake. The ground cracked while the seas tossed and turned. Countless mountains in various parts of the world collapsed. The clash at the World Mountains influenced the entire world.

The other Origin realm experts at the top of the World Mountains desperately fled. They leaped off the peak and hid in a crack. The shockwaves of battle from Jian Chen and the Spiritking were just too powerful. If they were careless, they would become heavily injured.

Chapter 1600: A Battle At Godhood (Two)

Sword techniques required a sword to demonstrate their full power. Jian Chen's twin swords had been knocked away, far enough that he was unable to summon them back in time, so he was unable to use the full power of the Sky-severing Strike. Even with the amplification of the sword domain, the attack was still weaker than the Spiritking's attack.

The Spiritking's sword Qi clashed with Jian Chen's sword technique with a boom. It dispersed Jian Chen's attack before forcefully continuing toward him.

However, the attack had weakened drastically after being obstructed.

Spurt!

The sword Qi penetrated Jian Chen's protective glow and viciously struck his chest.

Jian Chen immediately trembled, but soon after that, the Chaotic Force within him wildly surged out. In just a single moment, his surging Chaotic Force had gathered in his chest, allowing his body to become shockingly tough.

Jian Chen had pushed his Chaotic Body to the limits of its toughness. His body was so strong that even Returnance experts would struggle to injure him.

The sword Qi from the Spiritking weakened some more after piercing Jian Chen's protective layer of light, so when it struck his chest, it did not punch through him. It only cut through his flesh and was stopped by his ribs.

Jian Chen was pushed into a constant retreat by the sword Qi. With every step he took, the world shook and he left behind huge cracks on the ground. It seemed like every step of his landed on the heart of the world.

The World Mountains did not collapse. Aside from the rain of shattered rock and a few cracks, they were not severely damaged, even after enduring the shockwaves from the battle between Jian Chen and the Spiritking.

At this moment, the twin swords flew over from afar. They shone with an azure and violet light as they shot toward the sword Qi that remained on his chest, dispersing it, which caused it to release a terrifying pulse of energy.

The Spiritking indifferently glanced at Ouyang Yangwen's corpse. He showed no particular emotion at all. He took a step, wielding the metal sword, and appeared before Jian Chen like he had teleported. The sword shone bright as he stabbed out.

The strike contained the Way of the Sword, powers of the laws of the world. The attack seemed to possess the might of the world, enough to dull the world, as if the attack became the only thing left in the world.

At the same time, the Zi Ying Sword returned to Jian Chen's hand. Jian Chen's presence suddenly erupted now that he possessed a sword. If he had been a slumbering beast before, the supreme presence from him right now made him seem like he had awoken. He possessed a devastating might.

Jian Chen's arm suddenly shook and turned into a blur. It moved extremely quickly. The Zi Ying Sword glowed brighter, dying the sky violet.

Jian Chen's attack also contained the Way of the Sword, powers of the laws of the world. At the same time, destructive Chaotic Force was hidden inside as well, making his attack much more powerful than the sword technique from earlier even though he was not using one now. The attack seemed to have exceeded the Origin realm and reached Godhood.

Boom!

The Zi Ying Sword and the Spiritking's sword clashed with devastating power. The collision made space collapse and the World Mountains to shake and totter. The terrifying shockwaves expanded, impacting the entire world. In just a short moment, the vast world turned into a mess. The seas churned as countless cities and mountains collapsed. There were countless people who were injured by the shockwaves.

The eruption of the two Godhood level attacks in the World Mountains was like the end of the world. It was just too powerful. Even though they were only attacks from the weakest of Godhood experts, the collision was enough to destroy the world.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking were both pushed back after the attack. The Spiritking only took three steps. His face remained the same while gleams of light flickered through his eyes. On the other hand, Jian Chen only stopped after retreating several dozen meters and his face was completely red.

Jian Chen had clearly lost the upper hand even though the two of them had not used any secret techniques or sword techniques. The Spiritking had possessed a battle prowess akin to Godhood experts several years ago and had elevated his strength to peak Reciprocity in the past twenty years as well, so he had surpassed his battle prowess from before.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body at the eighth layer was only equivalent to early Returnance. He also managed to elevate his battle prowess to Godhood through various loopholes, but he still remained weaker than the Spiritking.

The Spiritking hovered in the air with his metal sword. He stared at Jian Chen in interest and calmly said, "I remember when I first met you. You only possessed the strength of a Receival expert. When you fought against Xiong Zhong, you managed to heavily injure him, a late Returnance expert, and drive him back. This time is the third time we have met, yet you possess strength almost equivalent to mine. Your rate of growth really does astound me."

"You're so bad yourself. You're the most outstanding genius of the World of Forsaken Saints. You're the strongest Spiritking. And it's all because of you that my strength has been able to increase so much in such a short amount of time. If you did not pressure me, my strength would not have been able to grow so much in so little time," Jian Chen replied with a deep voice. Although his strength was drastically different now, he still felt a very great pressure when facing the Spiritking.

"Jian Chen, if we keep fighting with our battle prowess that's equivalent to Godhood, the damage will be just too great. Countless lives will be lost in this world. Why don't we fight in the depths of space in the other world?" The Spiritking said. He did not want to fight with Jian Chen anymore in the World of

Forsaken Saints, as it would sustain extremely severe losses. All the people below the Origin realm might even end up losing their lives.

After all, a fight between the two of them would be equivalent to a fight among Godhood experts. The damage would be so great that it would exceed a massive battle between Origin realm experts.

However, outer space in the other world clearly referred to the world of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen did not reply. He looked up at the sky and a gleam of light flickered through his eyes. He saw a blood-red sun and a crescent moon hanging in the east and west respectively. There was nothing else aside from that.

“You can see it as well. The World of Forsaken Saints is incomplete. It’s not even a real world. We don’t have outer space here,” said the Spiritking.

Jian Chen replied emotionlessly, “Back when your world launched a large-scale invasion on our Tian Yuan Continent, you caused great damage to our world. The Tian Yuan Continent’s has shattered into several pieces and countless people fell in battle. I’ve taken the initiative to come to your world just so the battlefield will be here. Now your world will suffer just like we did. How can I agree to go back?”

“Jian Chen, you should think my suggestion through. Once we begin fighting, the damage will be far greater than any battle between Origin realm experts. At that time, far more than tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands people will be dead. My world has a population of as much as a quadrillion. It’s extremely likely that all of them to die from the shockwaves of our battle. The world will not bear slaughter like that. Celestial Decay will descend and will be more powerful than it has ever been. We may have attained battle prowess equivalent to Godhood experts, but we still haven’t reached Godhood in terms of cultivation. We’re unable to go against the might of the world, so when it comes, neither one of us will be able to avoid the punishment of Celestial Decay,” the Spiritking said with a heavy voice. His eyes were sharp like swords as he stared at Jian Chen.