

## Chaotic 1641

### Chapter 1641: Hidden Problems

Jian Chen carefully checked through his body several times and missed no corner. In the end, he finally discovered something different with his soul. A red speck of light had appeared in his soul.

The blood-red light was very dim, but it had already silently fused into his soul, making it impossible for him to remove it. It would have been exceedingly difficult for him to discover it if he did not look closely.

Jian Chen did not feel any sense of threat from the red light. It had fused with his soul silently, without raising his attention at all. It did not bring him any discomfort either.

“Looks like you’re the troublemaker,” a cold light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes, and his face became extremely sunken. When he recalled all the moments of his eighteen years of secluded cultivation, he understood very soon that he did not completely refine the evil presence within the blood’s power. Although the power turned into Chaotic Force in the end, the evil presence that he had not completely refined entered his soul silently.

“This speck of light red filled with negative emotions shouldn’t have been enough for my chaotic neidan to crack, even though it can influence my mind at certain times. Looks like there are some other flaws in my chaotic neidan. In the end, it’s all because my strength is too weak. If my Chaotic Body was at the ninth layer or even the tenth layer when I refined the cloud, I probably wouldn’t have come across these problems,” Jian Chen thought. A smear of determination appeared in his eyes and with a thought, the two broken strands of Primordial Godsilk appeared from his wrist.

“I need to deal with the hidden problems in my soul immediately, or there’ll be unthinkable consequences if my consciousness becomes affected in the future. The red light in my soul originated from the power of the crisis, so the power of the Primordial Godsilk would be the most effective in destroying it,” thought Jian Chen. With a thought, the two broken strands turned into a golden streak of light and disappeared into his forehead, entering his sea of consciousness.

He had not refined the Primordial Godsilk in the past, which was why Jian Chen could only store it in his Space Ring for so long. However, now that he had refined the Primordial Godsilk while it was fending off the crisis of the world, not only could he hide the Primordial Godsilk in his body now, he could even send it into his sea of consciousness easily.

Although the Primordial Godsilk had basically run out of power, there was still a tiny sliver of it left. This time, Jian Chen used the last sliver without any hesitation at all in an attempt to destroy the red speck of light that had infiltrated his soul.

Fortunately, the Primordial Godsilk was completely under his control now, and its power had no offensive capabilities unless it was facing the crisis of the world. As a result, Jian Chen did not worry at all that its power would harm his soul.

But very soon, Jian Chen’s heart sank even more. He discovered that the Primordial Godsilk completely failed to remove the speck of red light in his soul. It did not seem to pose any harm to it at all.

“Damn. This speck of red light comes from the power the crisis used, but during my refinement process, it has changed. This change has allowed it to become immune to the Primordial Godsilk. The Primordial

Godsilk no longer poses any threat to it now," Jian Chen's face became extremely sunken. His happiness and joy from breaking through to the ninth layer had completely vanished.

He just could not imagine what would happen if he lost himself and began to massacre on the Tian Yuan Continent...

Jian Chen could not help but shiver, frightened to the point where he became covered in cold sweat. This time, he felt chills run down his spine as his entire soul tremored in fright. At the same time, the familiar faces of Shangguan Mu'er, Shangguan Aojian, You Yue, Huang Luan, Changyang Ba, Bi Yuntian, Chang Wuji, Dugu Feng, Qin Xiao, and so on all flashed through his head, causing him to become even paler.

Not only were his wives and son on the Tian Yuan Continent, but there were also his parents and many friends who had gone through thick and thin with him...

Jian Chen did not leave the blood-red cloud. In the blink of an eye, he had stayed there for three days. He had come up with many ideas and tried them all during those three days, but he was still unable to do anything to the speck of red light in his soul because it had already fused with his soul. It had become a part of him, making it extremely difficult for him to remove it. Having run out of options, Jian Chen could only awaken the sword spirits who had been slumbering for eighteen years.

"Master, if we recover, we can remove the hidden problem in your soul without any difficulty, but there's nothing we can do either right now," Zi Ying said helplessly.

"Master, there's no need to be so heavy-hearted. As long as you don't experience stimulation that is too great and manage to keep your consciousness clear, there's no need to worry so much about the light affecting your mind. And before you find a way to deal with the problem of your soul, Zi Ying and I can take turns watching over master. Once master's mind shows signs of being affected, we can awaken master in time," said Qing Suo. As Jian Chen's strength progressed, Zi Ying and Qing Suo who had not recovered their strength could only provide minimal assistance to him. As a result, the sword spirits had fallen silent after destroying the crisis of the world, akin to going into seclusion to recover their strength.

Jian Chen sighed gently, "That's all we can do for now. Looks like I can only find a way to deal with the problems of my soul after I go to the Saints' World. I'll need to do that as well if I want my Chaotic Body to progress to higher layers. As for the chaotic neidan, it's the source of my power, so it's not as fragile as my soul. Fixing it shouldn't be difficult. It'll just require a large amount of energy. Even if there's something that hasn't been refined in my chaotic neidan, it'll be slowly destroyed as my Chaotic Force progresses. It'll only affect the strength that I can assert."

Jian Chen emerged from the blood-red cloud that he had remained in for eighteen years. When he saw the glimmering stars, he had completely calmed down as if nothing bothered him anymore.

"Big brother, you've finally emerged."

Xiao Ling cried out excitedly when Jian Chen appeared before all the Origin realm experts. She directly lunged into his bosom.

Jian Chen held Xiao Ling by the shoulders gently with a smile. Affection poured from his eyes without any restraint. Even though Xiao Ling had lived for over a million years, he still treated her as his own younger sister.

When he was still weak, Xiao Ling had assisted him in overcoming problems many times, saving his life. Now that his strength had reached the apex of the world, it was up to him to protect Xiao Ling.

“Jian Chen, have you broken through again? And what was that extremely brutal presence that we suddenly felt three days ago?” The sea goddess asked in concern. She immediately became stern towards the end.

Shangguan Mu’er, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, Tie Ta, the four brothers, and so on all looked at Jian Chen with interest. Jian Chen was the pillar of support for their world; he was the only person who could rival the Spiritking in power. Whether his strength had increased again weighed on their minds because the stronger Jian Chen was, the more confidence they would have when facing the World of Forsaken Saints. However, if Jian Chen’s strength had somehow declined and was no longer as great as the Spiritking, they would suffer from an extreme disadvantage in the upcoming negotiations. If the two worlds began fighting once again, it would be extremely likely that they would suffer defeat.

“Thank you for your concern. After eighteen years of cultivation, my strength has indeed progressed to a new level. The Spiritking should no longer be my opponent with my current strength, unless he has truly reached Godhood with his cultivation,” Jian Chen said indifferently. Although his chaotic neidan had cracked, limiting him to only eighty percent of his full strength, it was still greater than what he could display with the eighth layer of the Chaotic Body.

Most importantly, reaching the ninth layer did not just mean his Chaotic Force had strengthened. His Chaotic Body had become greater as well. Jian Chen estimated that the ninth layer of the Chaotic Body had exceeded late Reciprocity and reached Godhood. A Chaotic Body at Godhood was simply unbelievable. That would mean nothing below Godhood could even injure him, even if he just stood there.

Although the Spiritking’s battle prowess had reached Godhood and could harm him, it would only give him some light scratches.

Everyone became settled when they heard Jian Chen’s words. They smiled at ease.

Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu’er and took a step out, arriving before her. Looking at her beautiful face, Jian Chen said with self-blame, “Has Aojian been well in these years?”

Shangguan Mu’er looked at Jian Chen, and her gaze wavered. She said calmly, “Aojian has been very well. He just misses you. When are you going to see him?” With that, Shangguan Mu’er turned around and left, returning to Three Saint Island.

The sea goddess, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao all glanced past Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er. They seemed to smile. Although Shangguan Aojian’s true identity had never been publicly announced, they had already discovered the truth through some traces. The sea goddess was the first one to find out.

Xiao Ling arrived beside Jian Chen and asked in interest, "Brother, who is Aojian? Is it the young island master from Three Saint Island? He has so, so many Violet Cloud Peaches. Did you give them all to him? You're so unfair, big brother," Xiao Ling pouted unhappily.

#### Chapter 1642: Changes

The Changyang clan in Lore City had already become the most famous clan in the world long ago. Even the people on the Beast God Continent, sea realm, and Wasteland Continent knew about it. Even many people from the World of Forsaken Saints had heard about it.

This was all because the status of the Changyang clan in their world was akin to the Sacred Spirit Hall in the World of Forsaken Saints. It represented the greatest in the world, making it the centre of attention because it was sovereign Jian Chen's home. Even when the current clan was not particularly large, and its strength was not particularly great, it was a clan that would dominate in the world as long as Jian Chen was present.

There were even countless cultivators on the Tian Yuan Continent who would take pride in being a simple servant or guard for the clan because even a simple maid in the clan would possess extremely great status outside. There would rarely be anyone who would dare to offend them.

With the Changyang clan's current prestige and strength, as well as Jian Chen's support, expansion was a piece of cake. They would not face any obstructions at all, but since Jian Chen had once made a request regarding this aspect, they had not expanded even with their extraordinary strength and influence. They remained within Lore City, dwelling on a piece of land that would be considered as tiny by many large clans and organizations.

There was a symbolic structure in the clan. It seemed like a palace from the outside, well-decorated and grand. Although its size could not be compared to those imperial palaces of empires or countries, its grandeur was far greater. There was a head-sized gem on the top of the palace that absorbed the light of the sun and the moon so that it could glow with a gentle but dazzling shine. The light would envelop the entire clan whether it was day or night.

The palace was a holy structure in the eyes of everyone in the clan, as well as the most consecrated place in the entire clan; this was all because it was where Jian Chen stayed. Yang Lie, Bi Yuntian, and Changyang Ba had ordered its construction without Jian Chen's input. Only a place like that suited Jian Chen's current status in their eyes.

A large number of golden-armored guards stood around the palace solemnly. Uncontainable pride filled all their faces as if they were all proud to be guarding this place. However, the door to the residence was closed most of the time and would only be opened when it was time to clean the palace. No one was allowed to enter it under ordinary circumstances, and even the current patriarch, Changyang Ke, was not allowed to enter.

At this moment, a young man silently stood within the tightly-shut palace. He sighed emotionally as he looked around. There were two swords, one violet and one azure, on his back.

As expected, he was the owner of the residence, Jian Chen.

“I haven’t come back in so many years. I had never expected that even my home would become so unfamiliar. It’s quite hard to see the familiar structures from before,” Jian Chen sighed emotionally as he stood there. He could not help but reminisce the past at the sight of this unfamiliar home.

His home was still his home, except the changes were so vast that the familiar landscape only existed in his memories now.

However, Jian Chen did not care too much about the changes. He knew that it was all the plans of his parents, except he wished that he could see the familiar home from before. He wanted to see it again so that he would remember it better as his time here was running out.

Today just happened to be a day when the residence was cleaned. Several dozen female servants in luxurious robes walked over. After the guards inspected them, they carefully pushed open the door and entered with much respect.

Both the guards and the cleaners took extremely great pride in serving the Changyang clan. As a result, the female servants were dressed rather differently to regular female servants. Every single one of them wore the same uniform made from high-quality silk and satin. They were priceless.

“Ah!”

“There’s someone in here!”

...

The female servants, who were just about to start cleaning, suddenly called out. All their eyes widened as they stared at Jian Chen from thirty meters away. They had cleaned the residence for several years now, and some of the older servants had even cleaned this place for over a decade long. The residence had always been empty to them. No one else would ever enter it aside from during the cleaning process, and even the current patriarch of the clan did not possess the right to enter.

They immediately became shocked when they suddenly found a person in the residence that was supposed to be empty.

“What! There’s someone in there!?” The guards immediately heard their cries, and their expressions changed instantly. They had stood guard there the entire time. Aside from the female servants who had come to clean, they had not seen anyone else enter the divine hall. The guards immediately thought that someone had secretly snuck in when they heard that there was actually someone in the residence.

Without any orders, they all began to radiate with powerful killing intent. They charged into the divine hall aggressively. This location was where their human sovereign resided, so apart from Jian Chen’s wives and parents, no one had the right to set foot in there. Even if the current patriarch would suffer a punishment if he entered, so how could they afford to allow outsiders to blaspheme the place?

Although they too were not allowed to enter the residence as guards, there were always exceptions. They had the power to enter the divine hall and arrest any intruders.

The security within the Changyang clan was so tight that even flies could be caught. Many Sainthood cultivators hid in the dark apart from the guards. They would pay attention to any movements in the Changyang clan at all times. The hidden cultivators immediately sensed the abnormal movements of the

guards, so figures instantly flashed through the clan as several dozen of them were mobilised at the same time. They shot towards the residence as blurs. Some of them could even traverse several thousand meters with each step, appearing outside the residence as if they had teleported.

In less than a second, several dozen Sainthood experts had surrounded the residence. Most of them were Saint Rulers, with a few Saint Kings. There were two Saint Emperors among them as well, but without any exception, not a single one of them took a step into the residence.

#### Chapter 1643: Brotherhood

More than a dozen Sainthood experts had completely surrounded the residence long ago. Although they did not enter the residence, it would be almost impossible for the intruder in the residence to charge past them, even if they were a Saint Emperor. The guards for the residence surged into the structure like a flood as every single one of them radiated with killing intent.

At the same time, five shocking presences appeared from the surroundings of the Changyang clan. In the previous moment, the five presences had only appeared, yet in the next, the people who possessed the presences had already appeared before the residence silently. The five of them were all Saint Emperors and were on a completely different level compared to the two Saint Emperors among the group of Sainthood experts.

The five Saint Emperors clearly possessed an extraordinary status in the Changyang clan. All the Sainthood experts present clasped their hands politely when these five appeared. Even the two Saint Emperors who were a part of the crowd clasped their fists towards the five Saint Emperors.

However, the five Saint Emperors completely ignored the actions, including the actions of the two other Saint Emperors. They were cold and expressionless, and their sharp gazes locked onto the residence. They were already secretly prepared to let out a lightning-swift attack at any time.

In the eyes of all the people in the clan, the residence was a holy shrine that could not be blasphemed. This was even more so the case for the five of them. It had reached a point where from a certain point of view, this place was even more important than their lives.

This was because the five of them only possessed their current achievements due to the owner of the residence. It was the owner who had allowed them to go from mercenaries with limited potential to their current level of cultivation.

The five of them were a part of the Divine Guards of the Flame that Bi Lian had left at the Changyang clan.

Jian Chen had poured his heart out to raise every single member of the Divine Guards of the Flame. He had used a large number of heavenly resources to change their talent, allowing them to go from people with limited potential to geniuses, so their cultivation speed had increased drastically. Coupled with the fact that the crisis of the world had been averted and the Yinyang Saint Rock no longer existed, the laws of the world had gradually reached perfection and origin energy began to appear once again. All these factors made it much easier for cultivators to cultivate in general as well as easier to break through compared to before. The five members of the Divine Guards of the Flame were obviously Saint Kings who had successfully broken through to Saint Emperor.

The female servants huddled into a group in one corner as they secretly looked at Jian Chen's back fearfully. Every single one of them feel extremely curious, just who was so bold, daring to intrude on this residence. Even if Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperors intruded on this place, they would not be able to escape. There were no experts in the Changyang clan who could stop Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperors, but there were such experts in Flame City. If the Changyang clan truly required their assistance, the Origin realm experts in Flame City could appear here at any time.

This was because during Jian Chen's seclusion, the immature Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling would often go there to play. As time went on, basically everyone in the Changyang clan learnt the identity of the two.

Jian Chen remained where he was like a statue. He continued to reminisce the past, paying no attention to the surroundings.

Very soon, the group of guards surrounded him. The captain of the guards arrived before Jian Chen and bellowed with a glare, "Sir, you..." His voice came to a sudden stop. In the next moment, his face changed drastically. His eyes widened dramatically as disbelief and shock filled his face.

Plop.

The captain of the guards immediately dispersed his presence, and he became courteous. He directly dropped to his knees and buried his head deep into the ground. He said fearfully, "This one greets the fourth young master. This one did not know that the fourth young master has returned. Please punish this one."

The other guards all became stunned when they heard their captain's words, but they all kneeled at the same time soon afterwards. They said politely, "This one greets the fourth young master..."

"What fourth young master?" The frightened female servants in the corner all widened their eyes and stared at the unfamiliar figure. Their gazes were filled with disbelief.

"Fourth young master..." The voices of the guards echoed out and immediately caused the several dozen Sainthood experts to become stunned. Many people found the moniker to be rather foreign.

However, they all realised soon enough. All their faces changed in that moment, and the five people from the Divine Guards of the Flame all became overjoyed.

"The fourth young master has returned. The person in the residence is actually fourth young master. Quick, quick, tell the old patriarch and the old madam. The fourth young master has returned," Immediately, a Sainthood expert cried out. At that moment, his face had become flushed from his excitement. The fourth young master of the Changyang clan was the greatest sovereign from their world, no weaker than the Spiritking. Every single Sainthood expert present felt glorious to be able to stand so close to him.

"Xiang'er, has Xiang'er returned?"

Before the message could be passed on, a vigorous voice rang out. An uncontrollable excitement filled the voice. Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian hurried over from afar.

"Greeting to the old patriarch and the old madam."

With their arrival, all the Sainthood experts they passed by clasped their hands in greeting. They were very courteous, and even the Saint Emperors behaved in the same manner.

If it was any other time, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian definitely would have responded with a smile, except they could no longer bother with that at all now. They hurried into the residence joyfully and disappeared before everyone.

Soon afterwards, the current patriarch, Changyang Ke, Jian Chen's three aunts, Ling Long, Yu Fengyan, Bai Yushuang, as well as the various members of the upper echelon hurried over from everywhere. They stopped outside the residence in the end and stared at it.

Inside the residence, Bi Yuntian wore a luxurious set of white robes as her face was filled with joy. She held onto Jian Chen and choked back her tears, "Xiang'er, you're finally home."

Changyang Ba chuckled, "Xiang'er has become an Origin realm sovereign now. Every time a sovereign goes into seclusion, it'll range from a few dozen years to several thousand years. It's already rather short for Xiang'er to emerge after eighteen years."

...

Jian Chen dismissed all the guards and the female servants as that was the only way to calm down the disturbance caused by an intruder trespassing on Jian Chen's residence. Jian Chen remained in the Changyang clan, accompanying his parents and elders as they conversed.

Under Jian Chen's orders, his return was not announced, so only a portion of the people in the clan knew about his presence.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already stayed in the Changyang clan for three days. During this time, Jian Chen did not take a single step away from the clan, remaining by his parents' side the entire time. He understood that the day he would leave this world was approaching. He wanted to spend some more time with his parents before he moved on as he had no idea just how long it would be before he saw them again.

Currently, in the garden of the clan, Jian Chen and Changyang Ke sat together in a pavilion. They drank together as they both reminisced the past.

"Back when we were still young, I often tried to bully you, but I never succeeded. Instead, I was the one who suffered and was made fun of. You often reduced me to a horrible shape..." Changyang Ke smiled as he recalled the past. He cherished the memory.

Jian Chen laughed aloud and raised his cup, downing all the alcohol inside. He said at ease, "The part that gave me the greatest impression was when we were sparring. You originally wanted to bully me, yet you were injured instead. It was because of that matter that I third aunt punished me quite a lot..."

Changyang Ke chuckled when he heard that, "My mother would have never thought that the person she punished before would become the greatest sovereign revered by all in this world..." Pride appeared on Changyang Ke's face. After clinking cups with Jian Chen, he finished off his cup as well.

Jian Chen smiled freely. His disagreements with Changyang Ke when he was young had instead become a lovely memory, firmly remembered by him. He cherished the memory.



“We were originally four siblings, yet there are only the two of us drinking here today. Big brother has comprehended the state of Great Liberation and is cultivating in Pure Heart Pavilion after severing his emotions and desires. I wonder if he still remembers our brotherhood. Sister has left this world as well, venturing to the distant Saints’ World. Even I don’t know whether we’ll meet in the future, and even if we do meet, I don’t know if she’ll be the same and still remember me. I actually wish very much that it’s not just me and you drinking here right now, but that big brother and sister were here as well. Unfortunately, that has become just a wish now...” Jian Chen became melancholy as he drank.

“Sister...” Changyang Ke murmured softly and looked at the sky. A sliver of longing appeared in his eyes. Although Changyang Hu had severed his emotions and desires, he was still in this world after all. There was the chance of meeting him in the future, but his sister, Changyang Ke, might have bid a permanent farewell to him. It made his heart throb.

Originally, they were four siblings, but now, there was only him and Jian Chen left.

...

The female servants in the garden had already been dismissed, so only Jian Chen and Changyang Ke were in the large garden, drinking and conversing. Their laughter would ring out from time to time.

They spoke a lot that day and also drank a lot. As they drank, night replaced day and day replaced night. Their voices never stopped in the garden.

At this moment, Changyang Ke suddenly became serious with his flushed, tipsy face. He said, “Brother, many of the important figures in the clan have suggested to me that we should expand outwards while we have the prestige. After all, the difference between our territory and strength and prestige is just too great. What do you think? If you agree, I’ll do it immediately.”

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed when he heard this. After a moment of silence, he gently shook his head, “Brother, the bigger the clan becomes, the more matters there are to deal with. That’s not necessarily a good thing. Look at those kingdoms. Are there any of them where the princes don’t turn on each other when the position of king opens up? Do you wish to see that, brother? Authority is temporary, so you can’t get sucked into it. Only your personal strength determines everything. You should keep the Changyang clan as it is right now.”

Chapter 1644: A Terrifying Uncle

The two brothers drank until the morning before finally parting ways.

The young master of the Changyang Clan and his mother were currently in a luxurious courtyard. They were both slightly worried.

At this moment, a female servant walked over quickly and said with a soft voice, “Madam, the patriarch has returned.”

Changyang Xu’s mother turned blank when she heard that. Then she immediately arrived before Changyang Xu. She said to him excitedly, “Xu’er, since your father has returned, your uncle has probably returned to his residence as well. Quick, go find your uncle. Get him to properly train you. Your father and your uncle are brothers. He gave so many Violet Cloud Peaches to that young island master of Three Saint Island, yet he hasn’t given you a single one for some reason. We’re still family after all.”

“Yes, mother. I know what to do. Hmph, the young island master completely looks down on me just because he is stronger. He even wants me to call him elder brother. Does he think he is worthy? He just relied on the Violet Cloud Peaches at all. If I consume one, my increase in strength will definitely be greater than his with my talent. At that time, just watch me smash out the young island master’s teeth. Let’s see how he plans on acting arrogant before me in the future,” Changyang Xu said coldly. He felt extremely displeased towards his uncle. His uncle had given so many Violet Cloud Peaches to an outsider, yet he, the nephew, had not even received a single one.

“So much for your grandfather as well. He just had to put the Violet Cloud Peach he received from the young island master away safely, refusing to give it to you no matter what. If your grandfather gave you the Violet Cloud Peach earlier, how would the young island master still be able to dominate you? Fortunately, not a lot of people know about this. Otherwise, if the fact that the young master of the Changyang clan was not as great as the young island master of Three Saint Island made it out, we will all be ashamed. After all, our Changyang clan cannot be compared to Three Saint Island,” said Changyang Xu’s mother. She also felt much displeasure towards Changyang Ba’s actions, but she dared not show this displeasure. She could only hide it deep in her heart.

Jian Chen sat on his bed within his majestic residence. He was contemplating over the matter of territory between the two worlds.

“The land that the World of Forsaken Saints wants is indeed a little too much. If I follow through with what they want, it’ll just be too great of a loss for the four races of this world. And if I do hand over this land, the original inhabitants will have to be relocated. Relocating is not an easy matter,” Jian Chen thought to himself.

“Fourth young master, the young master wishes to see you!”

At this moment, a guard’s polite voice rang out from outside.

“Let Xu’er in,” Jian Chen said calmly as he looked outside.

Changyang Xu walked in from outside and knelt before Jian Chen. He said politely, “Changyang Xu greets uncle!”

Jian Chen examined Changyang Xu and smiled amicably. He said, “There’s no need to be so polite. You can stand.” With that, Jian Chen raised his arm, and immediately, an invisible force lifted Changyang Xu up gently.

“Yes, uncle!” Changyang Xu was filled with politeness. Although he had said several times that he wanted to surpass his uncle in the future, he still could not help but become nervous in the face of his legendary uncle. After all, his uncle was just too famous. He was the greatest sovereign in the world, the strongest existence there ever was. Even the currently influential clan dwelled under his uncle’s brilliance.

Jian Chen smiled at Changyang Xu and said gently, “Xu’er, it hasn’t been easy for our Changyang clan to go from a nameless organisation to its current glory. As the young master of the clan, you have to be a model example. You can’t become prideful, arrogant, let alone haughty. At the same time, you can’t make trouble outside for no reason, or injure and bully other people on a whim. Do you understand?”

“Yes, uncle. I will commit your guidance to heart!” Changyang Xu replied politely. Before he had come, he had already thought of how he should ask his uncle for Violet Cloud Peaches. He had even made up his mind to cling onto his uncle until he gave him the Violet Cloud Peaches if he initially declined. However, when he truly faced his legendary uncle, he suddenly discovered that he had lost all courage to talk. Although his uncle treated him as family, he was utterly in fear before his uncle. He even trembled inside as if he was not facing his uncle but an indomitable god!

His father and his grandfather had told him the same words many times, but he never truly took it to heart. He would just turn a deaf ear to it. However, he felt like he had lost all will to resist towards his uncle’s words, firmly imprinting the words that were said to him many times deeply in his heart.

Changyang Xu sensed his change before his uncle. This made him feel fear and even tremble. His forehead had even become covered with cold sweat. At that moment, he finally understood just how terrifying his uncle was.

“Xu’er, have you come to me for something today?” Jian Chen asked. He completely treated Changyang Xu as a junior of his, acting extremely amicable. This was because he thought of Shangguan Aojian when he saw Changyang Xu. The two of them were roughly the same age.

“N- no. I’ve actually come this time to meet uncle. I wish uncle the best and to not overwork. I- I’ll go now,” Changyang Xu stuttered a little, becoming rather unwilling to raise the matter of the Violet Cloud Peaches.

Jian Chen nodded and waved his hand, “Xu’er, you can go.”

“Yes, uncle. I’ll go now!” Changyang Xu left politely.

Jian Chen looked at Changyang Xu’s back and suddenly said, “Xu’er!”

Changyang Xu seemed to leap in fright when he heard Jian Chen. He jerked before turning around, bowing towards Jian Chen, “Uncle?”

“Xu’er, I understand your intentions. You’ve already groomed yourself to possess the arrogance of a wastrel son. You have a haughty mindset. If you don’t change it soon, you’ll cause a lot of trouble sooner or later. No one dares to offend the Changyang clan with its current strength, but that’s because we don’t purposefully provoke or abuse others. If you casually offend other people from today onwards, there’ll still be some people who’ll run the risk of offending the Changyang clan to take your life. Do you understand?” Jian Chen said sternly.

Changyang Xu became rather pale and responded politely, “I understand!”

“Xu’er, you must remember that our Changyang clan is not afraid of anything. No matter how powerful the enemies are, we will not fear them, but we can’t go causing problems without any reason. Do you understand? If you want to become an expert, you must go on journeys. There are no experts on the Tian Yuan Continent who have been raised in the comfort of their own homes. Instead, they’ve experienced countless storms of blood and made their way up by wading through blood. Your current strength basically completely originates from heavenly resources. It won’t be of any benefit to you as time goes on. It’ll even affect your foundation,” Jian Chen said sternly. He seemed like a senior lecturing a junior right now.

“Yes, uncle. I will definitely bear that in mind.” Changyang Xu’s forehead had already become covered in sweat, and he trembled even harder inside. He felt more and more terrified about his uncle. He had never thought that his uncle was so great. He clearly had not come home many times and had not even seen him many times, yet his uncle knew exactly what was happening with him.

Changyang Xu even gained the impression that there was nothing in the world that his uncle did not know about as if the entire world was in his uncle’s palm.

The thought made Changyang Xu feel even more respect for his uncle, and he feared him.

Chapter 1645: Shen Fang

Changyang Xu had basically turned into a completely new person when he emerged from Jian Chen’s residence. It was not the first time he had seen his uncle, but it was the first time he had spoken to him from such a proximity. He had only seen his uncle from afar in the past, so he did not feel any mental pressure. However, he finally understood just how terrifying his uncle was when he saw him from such a close range. Even when his uncle purposefully concealed his presence, he was still filled with fear toward his uncle. He did not mention a single word about asking for Violet Cloud Peaches, despite planning to beforehand.

It was not because of his uncle’s strictness or brutality. Instead, Changyang Xu simply lacked the courage.

Jian Chen’s words echoed through Changyang Xu’s head after leaving the residence. He seemed rather absent-minded as he made his way through the clan without any intentions of going anywhere. When he raised his head again, he discovered that he had arrived home unknowingly.

“Xu’er, have you obtained Violet Cloud Peaches from your uncle? I’ve heard that he’s not a stingy person. He has given away so many of them to an outsider before, so as his nephew, you’ll still be able to get a couple of those immortal peaches no matter what. Tell me, just how many did he give you?” Changyang Xu’s mother waited anxiously at home. As soon as Changyang Xu returned, she asked urgently.

Changyang Xu remained rather dazed. He sat down on a seat absent-minded and only shook his head gently. He said nothing.

“Xu’er, your uncle didn’t give you any Violet Cloud Peaches at all? T- this...” The eyes of Changyang Xu’s mother widened. Disbelief was plastered across her face before displeasure quickly replaced it.

“How can your uncle do that? He has given the young island master of Three Saint Island so many, yet he treats his own nephew like this. He’s your father’s brother after all. No, I have to go find your grandfather. Your uncle completely treats you as an outsider, no, even worse than an outsider,” Changyang Xu’s mother became furious and immediately went to find Changyang Ba to complain.

Changyang Xu immediately stopped her and said, “Mother, don’t go looking for grandfather. You can’t blame uncle. Uncle’s abilities are so great that there’s nothing in the world that can hide from him. He’ll know.” Changyang Xu’s face became filled with uncontainable fear when he mentioned his uncle.

Xie Yan stared at Changyang Xu strangely. She completely understood her son, but she had never expected him to seemingly change so much after seeing his uncle. He seemed to fear his uncle very much.

“Uncle is right. There are no experts who are raised from the comfort of their home. Mother, I’ve made up my mind. I’ll leave the clan tomorrow morning to go on a journey. I won’t bring anyone with me this time...”

The next morning, Changyang Xu left the clan. He went out alone. Only he himself understood that his entire temperament seemed to have changed after listening to his uncle’s words.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes in his residence. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space and all the buildings, allowing him to see Changyang Xu, who had already left the clan. He nodded in satisfaction. After a moment of silence, Jian Chen left his residence and headed to the forbidden grounds, the place where Changyang Ba cultivated.

“Father, in this box is the Violet Cloud Peach and the Comprehension Tea Leaf that I’ve prepared for Xu’er. Once he returns from his journey, please give him this box if he has truly changed. Otherwise, please hold onto it forever. Although Xu’er’s my brother’s son, I can’t support and raise a wastrel,” Jian Chen passed a box containing the two heavenly resources to Changyang Ba and said sternly.

Changyang Ba accepted the box and sighed gently, “We, the seniors, have an unshiftable blame for Xu’er becoming like this. Xiang’er, don’t worry. I know what to do.”

Jian Chen nodded. He conversed with his father some more before leaving.

On this day, Jian Chen left the Changyang clan and arrived at the centre of the city, the busiest location. There was quite a large inn there. The inn might not have been very famous on the continent, but in Lore City and the Gesun Kingdom, it possessed quite an extraordinary status.

This was because the Changyang clan had always protected this inn since establishment. The owner of the inn had close ties with the most authoritative figures of the Changyang clan as well, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian. Not only had she been invited to the Changyang clan as a guest, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian would even lower themselves to visit her at the start of every year with gifts.

It was also because of this connection with the Changyang clan that this inn became a place that could not be provoked within Lore City. Even the wastrel scions of hermit or ancient clans had to dismiss their haughtiness and act obediently here, unwilling to cause trouble. Whenever someone made trouble in the inn or began fighting, the guards of the Changyang clan would chase them out. As time went on, many people understood that offending the inn was the same as directly offending the Changyang clan.

Lore City developed rapidly, leading to the addition of many luxurious inns. This inn was not the largest, nor the most luxurious inn in Lore City, but it was the city’s most popular inn because all the representatives of the various organisations who came to visit the Changyang clan would choose to stay in this inn.

On this day, the inn welcomed a young man who carried two swords on his back. As soon as the young man entered the inn, a waiter jogged over and apologised, “Sir, may I ask if you are dining or staying? If

you plan on staying, I must apologise, as all our rooms are..." Suddenly, the waiter's voice came to a halt. His eyes widened at Jian Chen as disbelief flooded his face.

"Y- y- y- you're sovereign Jian Chen..." The waiter cried out in shock. At that moment, he completely doubted his eyes. He had actually seen the legendary sovereign Jian Chen in person. He was not unfamiliar with Jian Chen's appearance because he had seen his statue countless times. However, this was the first time he had actually seen him in person.

There were quite a few people dining on the first floor of the inn. Many people heard the waiter's shocked cries, so the entire inn fell silent. Quite a few people became stunned.

But very soon, everyone returned to their senses. They all stood up and bowed towards Jian Chen. Their faces were filled with excitement, respect, and admiration.

"Fourth young master!"

At this moment, a familiar but old voice rang out. An old woman with a head full of grey hair made her way down the stairs with the support of two female servants. Joy filled her face.

"Madam!" Jian Chen ran over. His heart throbbed when he saw the old face. This old woman was Kendall's wife, Shen Fang.

Chapter 1646: Rui Jin Emerges

Since the average lifespan of ordinary people on the Tian Yuan Continent was two hundred years, Shen Fang should not look so old, but Kendall's death took a very heavy toll on her mind. Time could not erode Shen Fang's love for Kendall, so even after several dozen years, she still failed to get over her sorrow. This was why she had become an old woman despite only being middle-aged before.

"Madam, you have to look after yourself. You can't forget that you have Sans. Even if you don't care about yourself anymore, you have to care about your son." Jian Chen ran up to support Shen Fang, who even struggled to walk. He felt rather pained inside. He could already sense that there was not much life force left in Shen Fang. She did not have much time left.

With his current strength, he could help her easily. He could effortlessly give her another thousand years of lifespan. However, she had already died inside, so if he gave her more life force selfishly, it would not help her. Instead, it would be a painful torture.

That was exactly why Jian Chen did not take the action he wished to take. He did not wish for Shen Fang to leave, but he did not wish for her to live in pain either.

"Thank you, young master. You've done plenty for my family already. It's Sans' father's fortune to be able to meet you. Young master, there are a lot of people here, so let's go up and talk," smiled Shen Fang. She spoke rather weakly, seemingly running out of vigor.

Shen Fang disappeared from the first floor under Jian Chen's support, leaving all the diners stunned. Disbelief flooded their faces.

"Oh my god, just who is the owner of the inn? Sovereign Jian Chen is actually supporting her personally..." A while later, an uproar erupted on the first floor. Everyone had become utterly shocked as if they had just seen the most unbelievable thing in the world.

...

Four hours later, Jian Chen left the inn. He felt rather depressed. He tried to persuade Shen Fang during their conversation; he hoped that she could get her to overcome her sorrow. Only like that could he assist her. Letting her live for several thousand more years would not pose a problem if she agreed. Unfortunately, Shen Fang never let go of Kendall and refused Jian Chen's assistance. In her words, Kendall was very lonely in heaven. He needed someone to accompany him, and she would be that person.

Shen Fang's words left Jian Chen helpless. It was still useless even when he mentioned Sans.

At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. Suddenly, he raised his head towards the distant sky and shot off as a streak of violet light. He vanished into the horizon in a split second, having reached unbelievable speeds.

The space near the mountain range located in the depths of Dragon Island suddenly started to distort. A huge golden gate rapidly formed in the distortions of space.

There was an independent miniature world within the gate. Huge gravestones filled the entire world, and transparent dragon souls drifted around. They would roar from time to time, and their roars echoed across the entire island.

This was the dragon's necropolis. The remains of many dragons were buried here, including Class 9 dragons.

At this moment, a golden figure flew out from the depths of the necropolis. He radiated with a powerful draconic aura. All the weaker dragon souls collapsed as they trembled when they sensed the aura.

The golden figure did not stop as he flew, directly flying out of the necropolis. The Space Gate to the necropolis slowly closed after he exited, and Dragon Island recovered its previous peace.

The golden figure slowly dispersed his presence, and the golden light around him gradually vanished as well, revealing a handsome, middle-aged man in golden dragon robes.

"We've finally emerged. It has been several decades. I wonder how Jian Chen is right now." Suddenly, a female's voice rang out. A beauty who seemed to be in her twenties walked out from behind the middle-aged man. She wore fire-red feathers.

A black-robed old man emerged after the woman. The three of them stood together, and every single one of them radiated with powerful presences. The middle-aged man was the strongest among them, having already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor.

The woman was just slightly weaker, having reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor.

The old man was the weakest among the three of them, but he was also a Saint Emperor, except he was only at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

The three of them were Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu; they had remained in secluded cultivation on Dragon Island for many years.

Suddenly, there was a flash of violet light. Before they could even react, the streak of violet light had landed before them with unbelievable speed and a young man was revealed.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu narrowed their eyes, and they became shocked. The three of them had already become Saint Emperors, and one of them was even at the Ninth Heavenly Layer, only an inch away from the Origin realm. However, they had still failed to react before the streak of light, which completely astounded them.

But in the next moment, they became even more shocked when they saw the figure that emerged from the violet light. Disbelief was plastered across their faces.

“Jian Chen!” The three of them cried out. When they connected him with the streak of violet light earlier, they could no longer remain composed.

They had never thought that Jian Chen’s strength would actually progress at such a terrifying rate after several decades of not seeing him. The streak of violet light was so fast that it had completely exceeded the Saint Emperor of the Peng clan, the person who was once known to be the fastest in the world.

Jian Chen obviously became overjoyed when he saw his three old acquaintances. He immediately clasped his hands and said, “Congratulations on emerging, seniors!”

“Jian Chen, you sure have come quickly. Oh right, what level of cultivation have you reached now? I can’t tell at all. I can’t even sense your presence,” Hong Lian stared at Jian Chen in surprise.

“I can’t tell your strength or sense any of your presence either. I wouldn’t even know that you were standing before me if I closed my eyes. There are only two possibilities for that. First, you used a secret technique to hide yourself. The other possibility is that you’ve already surpassed the three of us in strength,” Rui Jin said as he stared at Jian Chen. Shock gradually appeared on his face because he had already determined that the latter was extremely likely. Only that could explain why Jian Chen could move so quickly that they could not even react.

“We’re all Saint Emperors, so if it’s the second scenario, w- wouldn’t that mean that you’ve already reached the Origin realm, Jian Chen? T- t- that’s impossible. It has only been a few short decades,” Hei Yu said in shock.

Chapter 1647: Prior to the Negotiations (One)

“Jian Chen, have you really surpassed Saint Emperor and reached the Origin realm in the past few decades?” Rui Jin asked in shock. He stared at Jian Chen closely, waiting for his answer.

Hong Lian and Hei Yu were fixated on Jian Chen as well. This question also weighed on their minds. They had no idea just how the outside world had changed during the decades they spent in secluded cultivation. According to their understanding, there were less than a handful of Origin realm experts even with the four races combined. If Jian Chen was one of them now, it would just be too shocking.

Jian Chen chuckled, “Seniors, many major matters have happened on the Tian Yuan Continent during the years you spent in seclusion. My personal strength has skyrocketed due to a few fortuitous encounters, so I should have already surpassed the Origin realm now.”

“What!? Surpassed the Origin realm?”



This time, the three of them collectively cried out. Their eyes widened and bulged as they were completely drowned in disbelief. Their hearts began to surge.

“Surpassed the Origin realm? How is this possible? It has only been so long,” the three of them murmured; they had become rather dazed. If it were not for the fact that they knew that Jian Chen was not someone who liked to joke around, they would directly believe that Jian Chen was kidding.

According to their understanding, Origin realm experts were unimaginably powerful. As for surpassing the Origin realm, such a matter had completely exceeded their understanding.

“Seniors, why don’t you go rest in the Changyang clan first? It’ll be convenient for me to slowly tell you what has happened on the Tian Yuan Continent as well,” said Jian Chen, inviting the three of them to his home politely.

Rui Jin sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. He said, “Fair enough, we’ll go to the Changyang clan first then.”

Jian Chen brought Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu back to the Changyang clan in Lore City. As soon as they entered the clan, the three of them were secretly surprised as they could clearly sense all the Saint Emperors in the Changyang clan. There were so many of them even though several decades ago, they did not even have that many Saint Kings, let alone Saint Emperors.

“Looks like the world really has changed drastically in the years we’ve spent in seclusion. The overall strength of the world has been raised to a whole new level,” the three of them sighed emotionally. Originally, they thought that their strength after they emerged could allow them to be ranked amongst the apex, even if they could not become invincible. However, looking at it now, they just found the thought to be hilariously naive.

Jian Chen and the three others sat together in Jian Chen’s majestic residence. Then Jian Chen began to explain everything that had happened across the years to them in detail.

A few hours later, the three of them learnt about all the changes to the world in the time they were missing. It filled them with amazement.

“I never thought that the world would have changed so drastically in the decades we spent cultivating. Even so many Origin realm experts have appeared. The current age is so glorious that even the ancient times cannot rival it,” Rui Jin sighed emotionally.

“The current age belongs to Origin realm experts. Saint Emperors are no longer anything now. Since the crisis of the world has been averted, the laws of the world are approaching perfection, and origin energy is slowly reappearing. Obviously, I can’t let such a great chance slide through our fingers. As a result, I plan on continuing my cultivation and reach the Origin realm as soon as possible,” Hong Lian said sternly.

“With our current strength, we can no longer provide Jian Chen with any assistance. I want to keep cultivating as well and break through to the Origin realm as soon as possible,” Rui Jin also said.

Hei Yu glanced past the two of them and chuckled, “Looks like the two of you have been quite motivated. You want to go back into seclusion right after emerging. Oh well, since you plan on

cultivating some more, I'll go with you as well. Otherwise, our difference in strength will only become greater and greater."

Under Jian Chen's arrangements, the three of them remained at the Changyang clan to cultivate. Origin realm experts had made a few arrangements in Changyang clan long ago. The energy of the world was extremely abundant there, more than a dozen times more abundant than the protector clans, which earned it the name of the greatest cultivation location in the world. Some origin energy had even gathered there, so the effects of cultivating there were far greater than remaining in the necropolis. After all, the necropolis did not have any origin energy.

The three of them entered secluded cultivation and Jian Chen left the Changyang clan as well. As his two wives, Huang Luan and You Yue, were still in secluded cultivation, he had not seen the two of them when he returned this time.

Jian Chen visited Flame City afterwards. The Flame Mercenaries had already developed to a point where it had several million internal members and several tens of million external members. They had become a superpower that had branches littered across the continent, even extending into the sea realm, Wasteland Continent, and Beast God Continent. As the four races became united and abandoned their old territorial mindset, the Flame Mercenaries were no longer composed of just humans. There were members of the Hundred Races, Sea race, and magical beasts as well.

The Flame Mercenaries remained under Bi Lian's control. As she spent just too much time managing the mercenaries, her strength had not progressed much at all. Even after consuming a Violet Cloud Peach and large quantities of other precious heavenly resources, she remained as a Saint King. Meanwhile, Dugu Feng, Xiu Tianyu, Wang Yifeng, Yun Zhen, Senior An, and so on had all reached Saint Emperor. Dugu Feng and Xiu Tianyu improved at particularly astonishing rates with their impressive talents, having reached the Fourth and Fifth Heavenly Layers after consuming heavenly resources.

Apart from that, Jiede Tai, who had originally joined him under his threats, had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King as well. In all those years, he spent all his time in Flame City apart from returning to his clan from time to time. His mindset slowly changed as well as Jian Chen's strength gradually increased. He had been forced to follow Jian Chen originally, so he still felt rather reluctant before. However, not only did he treat himself as a part of the Flame Mercenaries now, he even took pride in it.

Jian Chen's great-grandfather Bi Hai also remained in Flame City during all these years. He had basically become Bi Lian's supervisor for cultivation. All the members of the upper echelon would always see Bi Hai urge Bi Lian to cultivate more patiently.

Three days later, Jian Chen left Flame City. When he reappeared, he was already standing on Three Saint Island.

As soon as he set foot on Three Saint Island, Shangguan Mu'er appeared before him silently. She stared at him for a while and said, "Jian Chen, I know that something has gone wrong during your secluded cultivation before. Tell me. I want to see if I can help."

Jian Chen was stunned before smiling bitterly, "Looks like I really can't hide it from you. However, this problem is rather difficult to deal with." Jian Chen told her about the hidden problem that had appeared when he broke through to the ninth layer of the Chaotic Body.

Chapter 1648: Prior to the Negotiations (Two)

Shangguan Mu'er frowned after learning about Jian Chen's latent problem. She became worried, "This is very severe. We have to deal with it as soon as possible. If you suddenly lose control in this world, it'll be just like facing the crisis of the world again. If we can't stop it, the entire world will face destruction."

Jian Chen also became rather stern. He had already thought of the consequences, but he could do nothing about it.

"I plan on settling the matters in this world as soon as possible before moving onto the Saints' World. If I remain here with my current strength, I won't progress at all. Only the Saints' World can provide me with what I need for my Chaotic Body to grow. I believe that I'll be able to eliminate the problem with my soul once I grow stronger," Jian Chen said with a heavy heart. He was actually thinking of something else as well, which was going to the Immortals' World.

This was because the twin swords originated from the Immortals' World. They were the sect treasures of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens, the chief sect of the nine great sects of the Immortals' World. During the intense battle in the past, the Immortals' World had suffered heavy casualties. Their so-called greatest expert, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, had died, while the old master of the twin swords passed away after suffering the intense backlash caused by the fusion of the two swords. At the same time, the twin swords that were known to be one of the ten great god artifacts in the Immortals' World shattered, leading to their sword spirits to fall to a lower world and them accepting him as their master.

Jian Chen knew extremely well that the help he had received from the twin swords was the reason for his current achievements. Although the sword spirits rarely brought up the matters of the past during the days Jian Chen spent with them, he knew extremely well that the sword spirits wanted to return to the Immortals' World very much. At the same time, they still had attachments to their old master because it was he who had forged them. He was like their father.

Aside from that, both the Azulet Swords Law Jian Chen had cultivated in the past and his current Chaotic Body originated from the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens. From a certain aspect, he had become a disciple of the sect, so it was extremely important for him to go to the Immortals' World.

The Saints' World was the path to the Immortals' World. If he wanted to go to the Immortals' World, he had to go through the Saints' World, as there was no direct path to the Immortals' World from the Tian Yuan Continent.

The sword spirits had also become completely lost exactly because they had taken his soul to the Tian Yuan Continent in the past.

Shangguan Mu'er fell silent when she heard Jian Chen's words. She only responded after quite a while, "Your problem lies in the soul. Why don't you let me try and see if my music can help you."

After a moment of deliberation, Jian Chen agreed.

Afterwards, Shangguan Mu'er attempted to influence Jian Chen's soul with her music, but there were no effects at all even after many attempts. Her music had basically become useless before Jian Chen, unable to influence his soul at all. The only thing she could manage to do was to calm him down through music.

As she played, Jian Chen watched Shangguan Mu'er on with quite some interest. When she stopped, he asked, "Mu'er, your zither has a total of thirty-six strings, but why do I only ever see you use the first half. You never touch the latter half."

Shangguan Mu'er looked at her zither and said, "The Zither of the Demonic Cry has thirty-six strings, and there's a requirement for corresponding strength to play each one. My current strength is nowhere near enough to play all of its strings."

A sliver of surprise appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He could not help but examine the zither carefully, "This zither is actually so profound, where you even need the corresponding strength to play each string. You're at mid Reciprocity, yet you can only play a portion of the strings. Looks like this zither has quite an extraordinary origin."

"The Zither of the Demonic Cry really does have quite an extraordinary origin. Many people on the Tian Yuan Continent believe that I condensed this zither from Saint Force, but that's not the case because I found it outside when I was young," the Heavenly Enchantress said calmly.

"You found it," Jian Chen became stunned as his expression turned strange.

"That's right, I found the Zither of the Demonic Cry. I just never told anyone about this. You're the first." Shangguan Mu'er stared deeply at Jian Chen and continued, "When I found this zither, it was buried in soil. I had only discovered it because a tiny corner of it was revealed. I had uncovered it with tremendous effort, and it was so heavy that I could not even budge it with my power from before. Then I accidentally cut my hand on the strings. When a droplet of my blood fell on it, I discovered that I had actually formed a slight connection with the zither. It was also through this connection that I learnt the zither's name. I also gained a cultivation method in my head. I used that cultivation method to make my way to where I am today."

"I see. Looks like this zither is a pretty good treasure. The original owner probably died, which is why it ended up here through an accident," Jian Chen understood. He had already seen something like this before. The Anatta Tower had also ended up in this world because its original owner had passed away. It was now in his hands.

"Father, you've finally emerged from cultivation." At this moment, a surprised and joyful voice rang out. Shangguan Aojian ran over from the place where he cultivated delightfully.

Jian Chen stood up and leapt off the rock gently. He smiled at Shangguan Aojian. He was extremely satisfied with this son of his because he could not see any arrogance on his son at all. Both his personality and morals satisfied Jian Chen.

Afterwards, the two of them began to talk about everything. Jian Chen told Shangguan Aojian about matters regarding cultivation, while Shangguan Aojian told him about a few interesting things he had experienced throughout the years.

“Father, you have no idea. My younger brother Changyang Xu has challenged me constantly in the past years, but I’ve reduced him to a horrible condition every time. He runs away every time,” Shangguan Aojian could not help but laugh aloud when he mentioned Changyang Xu.

Jian Chen also broke into laughter when he heard that. He said, “Changyang Xu’s not even a Saint King right now, yet you’re no weaker than a Saint Emperor. There are even many Saint Emperors who aren’t your opponent. Aren’t you just bullying your younger brother? Though, Xiao Bao, I still haven’t taken you to see your grandfather and grandmother yet. It’s time for them to know your other identity.”

Shangguan Aojian could not help but become slightly eager when he heard his father’s words. He had seen his grandfather and grandmother before, but they had never learned that he was actually Jian Chen’s son, and they always treated him as the young island master of Three Saint Island. Internally, he desired their recognition as their grandson.

Chapter 1649: Prior to the Negotiations (Three)

“Father, when are you going to take me to see grandfather and grandmother?” Shangguan Aojian asked. Then he seemed to think of something and smiled, “Before when I wanted Changyang Xu to call me elder brother, he was completely unwilling. Once I see grandfather and grandmother, he’ll have to call me elder brother. Haha, I really do look forward to how his face will be like at that time.”

Jian Chen could not help but smile after hearing that. He looked at Shangguan Aojian gently and said, “Once we leave Three Saint Island, I’ll take you to the Changyang clan.” Then Jian Chen turned towards Shangguan Mu’er and said, “Mu’er, you should come along as well to see my parents.” A sliver of eagerness appeared in Jian Chen’s gaze.

Shangguan Mu’er remained silent. There was conflict in her eyes, but she still ended up gently nodding after quite some consideration.

Jian Chen was immediately delighted when he saw Shangguan Mu’er agree. According to his understanding of Shangguan Mu’er, she would have declined without any hesitation if he brought it up in the past. Now that she agreed, it meant that she really had changed quite a lot across the years.

“There are just two years before the day you decided on with the Spiritking will arrive. Have you made up your mind about the matter of territory? How much land do you plan on giving to the World of Forsaken Saints?” The topic of the conversation changed, and Shangguan Mu’er mentioned the matter of land to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen shook his head gently. Even until now, he still had not made up his mind about just how much land to give to the other world. This matter would affect the Sea race, Hundred Races, and magical beasts as well, so he needed to discuss it with the respective leaders.

“Father, I wandered the Tian Yuan Continent often in the past few years. Because the Tian Yuan Continent was going to give up some land to the foreign world, I specially went to the places that were about to be handed over. I found that more or less half the people who lived there were against the matter. There were even some people who had become determined to protect their homelands, contacting other clans and sects who shared the same mentality to form a group. These people plan to stop the arrival of the foreign world. They would rather die in battle than give up their territory. After all, these sects and clans have remained in the same place for many years already. Some of their

ancestral homes are there as well, so getting them to leave will be very difficult or even impossible. They won't waver even in the face of wealth enough to sway countries," said Shangguan Aojian.

Jian Chen frowned when he heard that. He immediately expanded his soul and enveloped the entire Tian Yuan Continent in a single moment. At that moment, the countless people who lived there were all under his observation. As expected, he saw countless humans who were about to face relocation on the lands that the World of Forsaken Saints had demanded. There were sects, clans, and even a few rather powerful countries. They had clearly already formed an alliance, all flying flags of the alliance. They were all ready to die for their cause.

Among the countless people conversing, Jian Chen learnt from a few people that most of them had no ill will towards the sovereigns making the decision. They were just extremely reluctant because they had been born and grew up on their land. The land was also property and heritage that had been passed down across countless years for them. If they had to relocate just like that, it would basically mean that everything they had built up across the generations would be lost. Even though the sovereigns had promised to make it up to them, even though they knew the great sacrifices the other world had made against the crisis of the world, it was not enough to waver their determination of remaining on their territory because it was their home.

At the same time, Jian Chen heard some satisfaction from a few people towards the decisions of the sovereigns. There was even resentment, but not a lot of people were like that.

Jian Chen also saw a few generals speak emotionally to their armies in a few kingdoms. Without any exception, what they spoke about was protecting their homeland. They were determined to fight the cultivators from the World of Forsaken Saints to death.

Jian Chen sighed when he observed this. There were quite a lot of human cultivators, amounting to a rough sum of several billion. If they all planned on remaining on their land, an unprecedentedly intense war would erupt against the World of Forsaken Saints. The losses would be so great that it would be unimaginable.

After all, the Origin realm experts on the Tian Yuan Continent did not possess absolute control over the countless people on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even though they were respected and revered, once they did something against the interests of people, there would still be people who would stand forward to protect their interests, regardless of if they were sovereigns or if they could wipe out the people with a wave of the hand. They would protect their homelands, and even death could not make them change their minds.

Jian Chen's soul continued to expand, directly enveloping the territories of all four races. He discovered that the same thing was happening with the magical beasts and the Sea race. Many of the organisations in the two races had joined together, unwilling to give up their land. Only the Hundred Races remained rather peaceful, without any signs of resistance or objection. The entire Hundred Races, ranging from Saint Emperors to ordinary people, all followed the war god. Anything he said was like an edict from heaven. None of them would object the war god's decision.

This was because the Hundred Races was originally one that possessed faith. Their faith lay with the current war god, Tie Ta.

“Jian Chen, there are still two more years before the negotiations. Have you made your decision?”

Tie Ta’s voice rang out in Jian Chen’s mind when his soul enveloped the Hundred Races.

Jian Chen did not try to hide. He told Tie Ta everything he saw. Sharing territory with the foreign world was no longer as simple as it seemed.

“Jian Chen, you should know about the true identity of the Elven Godtree. Godking Audriana once told me to pull the people from the World of Forsaken Saints to my side. They’re actually Spiritsages. The Spiritsages are a large race and clan in the higher world. They have quite the heritage,” Tie Ta’s voice rang out. The two of them were conversing through their souls from several tens of millions of kilometers away.

“The Spiritsages?” Jian Chen became stunned. He did not know about the Spiritsages, but he did know about the God clan that Tie Ta came from. According to the sword spirits, he learnt that the God clan was a peak clan in the Saints’ World. During their age of glory, it was no exaggeration to call them the greatest clan in the Saints’ World because the Grand Prime of the God clan back then was the greatest expert in the Saints’ World. Even the greatest expert of the Immortals’ World, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, was not his opponent. Since the Spiritsages could raise the attention of the God clan, their power was evident.

#### Chapter 1650: Prior to the Negotiations (Four)

Jian Chen sank into contemplation after his conversation with Tie Ta. He had never thought that the people from the World of Forsaken Saints who called themselves Forsaken Saints actually had such a great background, where even the God clan would try to pull them to their side. He could not help but reevaluate the World of Forsaken Saints.

Jian Chen thought for quite some time. The light in his eyes flickered. Shangguan Mu’er and Shangguan Aojian did not disturb him when they saw that he was deep in thought.

A while later, Jian Chen made up his mind. He became determined and looked at Shangguan Aojian and Shangguan Mu’er. He said, “Let’s go to the Tian Yuan Continent right now.”

Shangguan Aojian obviously agreed happily to this suggestion. He wished to gain the recognition of his grandmother and grandfather as soon as possible. During the time he roamed the Tian Yuan Continent, he had gone to the Changyang clan many times. As he was the young island master of Three Saint Island, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian had personally received him every time, so he saw his grandfather and grandmother every time. However, he did not sense any of the affection and concern he yearned for from them, only politeness and respect. This was all due to the fact that he was the young island master of Three Saint Island.

This was not what Shangguan Aojian wished to see. He would have accepted anyone else’s politeness happily and would not feel inconvenienced in any way, let alone feeling uncomfortable. However, Shangguan Aojian was unable to accept his grandmother and grandfather behaving so politely towards him. It even made his heart throb, making him feel bitter inside.

Jian Chen left Three Saint Island with Shangguan Aojian and Shangguan Mu'er. When the two of them left, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue walked over from the other side with their junior sister Qin Qin. The two of them looked towards Qin Qin and both sighed inside.

Several decades had passed, but Qin Qin had already begun her journey of cultivating and attained quite the achievement, so she possessed an extremely lengthy lifespan. As a result, she seemed the same as before, remaining as pure and beautiful as she was in her twenties. The only difference was that she now exuded a sense of maturity.

Qin Qin looked in the direction that Jian Chen had flown off and sighed emotionally inside. A sliver of emotion that she had hidden very deeply in her heart appeared as well.

Qin Qin had indeed fallen in love with Jian Chen, and even Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue had learnt about it. However, she had already understood many things across the several decades. She knew that she was not fated to be with Jian Chen in this life, so she began to hide the emotion deeply in her heart, sealing it off coldly.

Jian Chen returned to the Changyang clan in Lore City with Shangguan Mu'er and Shangguan Aojian. This time, the three of them did not directly fly in. Instead, they entered through the front entrance.

His appearance rather alarmed the guards at the main entrance of the clan. All of them knelt in disbelief. They directly wondered inside about what their fourth young master was planning to directly enter through the main entrance. As guards of the front door, they had never seen Jian Chen enter through here. Every single time, he would move mysteriously, appearing in the clan like he had teleported before leaving in the same way, making it impossible to know his whereabouts.

"I want to see my parents for some matters. Please send someone to contact them." Jian Chen immediately ordered the guards the moment he stepped into the clan.

"Yes sir. This one will immediately contact the old master and madam." One of the guards directly felt confused towards the young master's irregular behaviour, but he did not dare to hesitate at all despite his doubts. He replied politely before running inside as quickly as possible, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen brought Shangguan Mu'er and Shangguan Aojian into the clan and directly headed towards the discussion hall. The three of them did not move very quickly, travelling at an ordinary person's speed. Without any exception, all the groups of guards they passed by would bow towards the three of them. Reverence filled their face.

The Changyang clan had been expanded a few times, but it did not occupy too great of a space. Very soon, Jian Chen entered the discussion hall with Shangguan Mu'er and Shangguan Aojian. At the same time, Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba received the message from the guard and emerged from the forbidden grounds. They also entered the discussion hall.

Jian Chen dismissed all the visible and hidden guards in the discussion hall, so there was only the five of them present.

"Haha, so the island mistress and young island master of Three Saint Island have come to visit. I have failed to welcome you from afar, so please forgive me. Xiang'er, why didn't you tell your father earlier



than the island mistress was paying a visit? I could have made some preparations,” Changyang Ba immediately clasped his hands to greet Shangguan Mu’er when he saw her. He was unable to contain his respect, but he also blamed Jian Chen a little.

Although his son was the greatest expert in the world now, the island mistress of Three Saint Island was still an Origin realm expert. She was so powerful that she was the second greatest in both name and reality. In fact, her deterrence during the negotiations of the two worlds while Jian Chen was in seclusion had stopped the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints from acting brazenly. As a result, Changyang Ba believed he should have held a grand welcoming ceremony for the visit of someone so important. Only that was enough to welcome someone like the island mistress of Three Saint Island.

Jian Chen smiled mysteriously. He did not answer the question. Instead, he turned towards Shangguan Aojian and said, “Xiao Bao, why don’t you greet your grandfather and grandmother?”

Without any hesitation, Shangguan Aojian took a step forwards and directly dropped to his knees. He said, “Grandson greets grandmother and grandfather.”

This scene immediately stunned Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian. The two of them stared at the kneeling young island master in disbelief. His words boomed through their heads like a bolt from the blue, shocking them to the point where they had become dazed. They struggled to return to their senses.

“Xiang’er, what is going on? The young island master, the young island master is,” Bi Yuntian felt like her mind had become a complete mess, preventing her from thinking clearly.

Jian Chen chuckled, “Mother, why do you still call him the young island master? The young island master of Three Saint Island is actually my son as well as your grandson. I just kept this a secret the whole time, which was why no one on the Tian Yuan Continent knew his identity.”

“What! The young island master is Xiang’er’s son? T- this,” Bi Yuntian’s eyes widened and her heart churned. She had never thought that she actually had a grandson, and her grandson was already so old. Moreover, she had met him so many times already.

Changyang Ba, who stood beside her, became utterly astounded as well. He stared at Shangguan Aojian, no longer able to maintain his composure. However, he soon thought of something and immediately asked, “This child’s mother is...”

“Mu’er greets father and mother,” Shangguan Mu’er bowed towards Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian.