

Chaotic 791

Chapter 791: Battling the Eight Clans (Four)

Jian Chen's glare slowly swept across the dozen or so ancestors from the eight clans before looking in the direction that old man Situ and Mateng had disappeared. His eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Although he had already slaughtered three of his parent's murderers, the other two had escaped. If he did not massacre them all, Jian Chen could not recover from his hatred.

"Eight clans," Jian Chen murmured softly, his tone extremely cold. If the eight clans did not obstruct him, how would Situ and Mateng escape? He had already targeted all the hatred from being unable to avenge his parents towards the eight clans.

"Since you want me to stay behind, I'll stay behind and fight you all. I won't let you off easily, even if I die today." Jian Chen said gruffly while his presence roared into the sky. He was like a sword stabbed into the ground that separated the sky and earth. Not only did he feel absolutely no fear when facing up against a dozen or so Saint Rulers, he stood with a gushing aura, proud of his ability to battle.

The people of the eight clans all sneered to one after another. Although Jian Chen's strength in battle frightened them, they had over ten people. They just did not believe Jian Chen was able to fend off a dozen or so Saint Rulers just by himself.

This was because there was a few people who had exceeded the Fifth Heavenly Layer among them. Jian Chen definitely would not be able to fight them. He also would not be able to flee, even with his protective treasure.

Both the president and grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union produced a long sigh of helplessness. They really did not want to watch an unprecedented prodigy die just like that right in front of them, but it was involved with matters too important. Even if they wanted to help Jian Chen, they did not dare to.

This was because if they interfered, the Radiant Saint Master Union might face obliteration. Although the union was also a powerful force in the Holy Empire, they were nothing before the protector clans. If the ten clans wanted to union to disappear from the continent, just casually sending a single clan was more than enough.

Hiding behind the president, Yun Tian was absolutely frightened, but still secretly rejoiced. Jian Chen and the eight clans of the City of God were like water and fire. He naturally loved seeing the two of them clash the most. If that happened, his future as the president of the union would become unobstructed.

Six Saint Rulers moved against Jian Chen at the same time. As they had already personally witnessed Jian Chen's strength, they did not hold back at all and started off with their full strength. The Saint Weapons in their hands caused the space to tremble with terrifying ripples of energy as they all swung at Jian Chen from different directions.

Six Saint Weapons fell. They seemed to form something like a huge, invisible net surrounding Jian Chen that cut off all escape routes.

Jian Chen gave out a long roar at the sky. He currently no longer bothered worrying about wasting Chaotic Force; the chaotic neidan in his dantian immediately began to vomit up large quantities of Chaotic Force. He then swung his Ruler Armament with all his strength at the six glowing sword shapes that fell at lightning speeds, blocking all six Saint Weapons.

The six Saint Rulers were all Fourth or Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. They were equally matched with Jian Chen in strength, so after the strike no one gained any advantage.

At this very moment, another three Saint Rulers jumped into the mix with a blur. Two of them swung their Saint Weapons as hard as they could at Jian Chen. Wherever the weapons passed by, the space would rip.

The other person shot towards Jian Chen with a hand full of World Force before striking at him. Although he was not using a Saint Weapon, the palm strike's power was similarly huge and caused the surrounding space to distort as he passed by it.

"Sixth Heavenly Layer!" Jian Chen became extremely grim. In the moment the three of them struck out, he sensed that they were Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. Even with a Ruler Armament, he currently struggled to deal with people that strong. However, he did not become fearful at all. With a roar at the sky, the Chaotic Force inside his body violently surged into the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hands. The sword glowed with a dark light, turning into three masses of sword-shaped lights that shot towards the three people.

The two Saint Weapons and the palm strike collided with Jian Chen's attack. A violent boom erupted. The Saint Weapons and the palm strike all paused slightly before continuing onwards, landing on Jian Chen's golden silkmail in the end.

The silkmail immediately radiated with a dazzling golden light. It blocked the three Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers without Jian Chen being harmed at all.

Seeing that, a sliver of surprise flashed across the three people's eyes. Their judgement of the golden silkmail's defense improved, but they did not hesitate at all. The two Saint Weapons were swung at Jian Chen once again while the hand grabbed the golden silkmail, attempting to remove it from him.

"You want to take my things!? Don't you dare!" Killing intent exploded in Jian Chen's eyes. He did not pay any attention to the two Saint Weapons swinging towards him, immediately thrusting out the Dragon Slayer Sword in attempt to end the Saint Ruler who attempted to take his piece of armor.

The Saint Ruler was the ancestor of the Hou clan. Vast amounts of World Force gathered before him. His hand on Jian Chen's armor disappeared as he directly pushed forwards with his left hand. The extremely-compressed World Force immediately shot towards Jian Chen in an attempt to block Jian Chen's Ruler Armament.

Jian Chen's first three consecutive thrusts dispersed the World Force rushing towards him, while the fourth strike directly shot towards the person's head.

The ancestor tilted his head and just managed to dodge the attack. However, the Dragon Slaying Sword left behind a bloody mark on his head where a sliver of Chaotic Force was embedded. It immediately transformed into an unreined wild horse, surging into his head to begin wreaking havoc.

Bang! Bang!

At the same time, the two other Saint Weapons landed on Jian Chen's back. It was blocked by the silkmail, but the violent energy still knocked Jian Chen backwards.

"Goddammit, what is this energy!?" With his face cut, the ancestor of the Hou clan immediately gave out a terrified cry. The sliver of Chaotic Force from the Dragon Slaying Sword had already wormed into his brain and was currently wreaking havoc to his nerves.

It was not much, but it was extremely powerful and filled with the aura of destruction and just happened to be in the weakest part of the human body, the brain. It prevented the ancestor from controlling the Saint Force in his body to purge it. He could only watch on helplessly as that small sliver of Chaotic Force destroyed his brain.

With the constant destruction of his nerves in his brain, a powerful pain followed. It caused the person's muscle to constantly twitch and jerk.

"Crap, the energy's coming for the origin soul." Suddenly, the Hou clan ancestor's expression changed significantly. After a slight hesitation, he clenched his teeth and his origin soul immediately broke out. He actually fled off after discarding his body.

Seeing how the Hou clan ancestor had actually fled as an origin soul, the Saint Rulers who had yet to join in on the fight were immediately astounded. The other Saint Ruler from the Hou clan immediately appeared before the origin soul in a flash to protect it.

"Yang Yutian's defensive treasure is too powerful. We can't break through it at all." At that moment, the other two Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler called out.

"Let me deal with him. I want to see limit of his defensive treasure. Can it block a blow from an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler?" An old man in flame-red robes replied and walked forwards. With a sway, he arrived before Jian Chen and opened his hands. A ball of blue flames immediately roared between his hands before being struck towards Jian Chen's chest with lightning speed. He sneered, "Yang Yutian, remember my name. I am Heras of the Fire God clan. I will be taking the life of an unprecedented prodigy today."

Jian Chen's silkmail gave off a dazzling glow, resisting against the scorching blue flames between the old man's hands. However, after less than a second the glow from the silkmail was suppressed, allowing Heras to land a firm strike on Jian Chen's body.

With a muffled cough, Jian Chen's complexion immediately became rather pale. Heras' strength was already at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer, far beyond Jian Chen's strength. Not only did a single strike of his break through the golden silkmail's light barrier, it even injured Jian Chen's Chaotic Body.

"What a powerful body. A casual strike of mine can only slightly injure you!" A sliver of marvel appeared in Heras' eyes. Soon afterwards, he abruptly clenched his hands and the space around Jian Chen instantly froze. Afterwards, with a pulling motion of his hands Jian Chen, who was originally knocked flying backwards, was pulled towards Heras at an extremely fast speed.

The Chaotic Force in Jian Chen's body surged violently attempting to break free from the frozen space. However, due to the huge disparity between their strengths, Jian Chen could not escape despite having tried every inch of space around him. He could only watch helplessly as he quickly approached Heras.

"Yang Yutian, I want to see if you can survive a second strike from me." The old man sneered, and another ball of scorching flames appeared between his hands to once again be struck against Jian Chen's chest with lightning speed.

Spurt! Jian Chen spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying off into the distance like a cannonball. The power of the silkmail did not activate this time. Without its protection, he received the full brunt of the strike from an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He was heavily injured, and even his Chaotic Body was broken through.

Jian Chen shot backwards for several kilometers before finally coming to a stop. He hung in the air pale-faced while his glare towards Heras was completely filled with killing intent. Inside his body, the severe wound from Heras was currently healing at an extremely fast rate.

The difference in strength between the Eighth Heavenly Layer and the Fifth Heavenly Layer was just too vast. It could not even be described as a huge chasm. With the Dragon Slaying Sword, Jian Chen could battle Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers, and even kill them, but currently against one that was at the Eighth Heavenly Layer he did not even have the power to counterattack.

Seeing how not only did Jian Chen take a strike with ninety-percent of his power without dying, but he still possessed the power to remain in the air, Heras was no longer able to stay calm. He displayed disbelief as he cried out with a gruff voice, "What is this body?! It's actually countless times more powerful than that of a beast of antiquity!"

Chapter 792: The Saint Artifact Breaks Free

With a trail of blood flowing from the corner of his lips, Jian Chen eyed the dozen or so Saint Rulers coldly. He had already switched to wielding the Dragon Slaying Blade with his two hands with Chaotic Force steadily pouring into the sword.

He knew that it was going to be very difficult for him to flee today. He did not have the ability to escape from an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. The only choice he had was a fight to the death.

"Eight clans, even if I die today, you won't be having it easy." Jian Chen's voice was extremely cold. The Dragon Slaying Sword was already radiating with extremely bright dark light, and the presence of destruction became more and more powerful.

Forced into dire straits, Jian Chen no longer held back in consuming large amounts of Chaotic Force for his most powerful strike. As the Chaotic Force steadily streamed into the Dragon Slaying Sword from his dantian, his thumb-sized chaotic neidan also shrank at a visible rate.

The chaotic neidan was the fountain of Jian Chen's power. If the neidan dispersed due to overuse of Chaotic Force, Jian Chen would lose the usage of Chaotic Force.

Feeling the ever-increasing energy of destruction in the Ruler Armament, the ancestors of the eight clans all became rather grim. Immediately, someone bellowed, "We can't let him continue like this! Senior Heras, it'd be best if you quickly finished Yang Yutian off completely before anything happens."

Heras said indifferently, "No problem. Although Yang Yutian's power is weird, he's too weak. He can only display the strength of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler even with a Ruler Armament. He's not a threat to me. Just let me see what Yang Yutian's final card is and how powerful it is." Heras eyed Jian Chen as a sliver of vague disdain appeared. He said coldly, "Yang Yutian, I give you one chance to attack. After that, I will be taking your life."

Jian Chen said nothing in reply. He controlled all the Chaotic Force in his dantian, pouring it into the sword. As the large quantities of Chaotic Force was consumed, the chaotic neidan in his dantian also quickly shrank, from being thumb-sized at the beginning to being the size of a soybean.

The Dragon Slaying Sword in Jian Chen's two hands was already enveloped in a powerful layer of chaotic gas completely shrouding the sword. The extremely powerful energy ripples pressed against the space, causing into to distort as black cracks constantly appeared.

Crack!

Suddenly, there was a sudden rupturing sound. Jian Chen immediately narrowed his eyes. Although he was unable to see it, he could clearly feel that a tiny crack had formed on the sword. The amount of Chaotic Force gathered in the sword had already exceeded what the Ruler Armament could endure.

A sliver of ruthlessness flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He did not stop and instead forced the Chaotic Force to surge into the sword even more violently. The power of the sword increased even more.

With constant cracking sounds, the cracks on the sword grew closer. Just as they covered a small portion of the sword, Jian Chen finally struck out with the attack he had charged up for a long time. He wielded the sword with two hands and raised it high up above his head, before slashing down with the power to split mountains.

The sword ripped through space easily, annihilating the void. Before the slash space was as weak as tofu, ripped to a point where it could not mend up easily. Shortly afterwards, a huge sword ray completely condensed from vast amounts of Chaotic Force broke free from the sword, shooting out as a terrifying sword Qi.

The slash was not just Jian Chen's strongest strike, but it also contained a large portion of the Chaotic Force in his body. The slash was so powerful that it completely exceeded the Ninth Heavenly Layer in terms of strength, such that even the Ruler Armament was unable to endure it.

The huge sword Qi rushed forwards with the aura of destruction, enveloping all the Saint Rulers of the eight clans. It overwhelmed them with shock.

"Goddammit! Work together to block it!" Heras cried out, calling all the Saint Rulers to work together in resisting it. Currently, they were all extremely ugly in the face; the power of Jian Chen's slash had completely exceeded their expectations. They could not understand how Jian Chen was able to produce such a powerful strike, no matter how they thought. Even they were unable to hit so hard.

Over ten people raised their hand to form a barrier. In the very moment the barrier was formed, the giant sword Qi collided loudly with it. It began trembling violently before being shattered very quickly.

Spurt! A mouthful of blood sprayed from the Saint Ruler's mouths. The power of the slash was formed from a large portion of Jian Chen's Chaotic Force, so its strength had reached a terrifying level. It had

completely exceeded the Ninth Heavenly Layer and was on par to a strike from a Saint King. Heras was the most powerful among them, and the only person at his level. They were unable to block it even when they worked together.

The great sword Qi shattered the barrier like a hot knife through butter and shot towards the Saint Rulers. They were completely unable to dodge it.

In that crucial moment, a giant palm suddenly appeared. Like a wall hanging in the sky, it stood before the Saint Rulers and protected them.

Boom! The giant sword Qi condensed from Chaotic Force collided with the palm and caused a great rumble. The great ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the region, destroying the space and sucking everything into a pitch-black void.

The palm was like an impenetrable shield. It completely blocked the sword Qi attack, saving all the Saint Rulers of the eight clans.

In the end, the sword Qi's energy was all consumed and it disappeared in mid-air. Afterwards, the giant palm also slowly faded away before fully dissipating. It revealed a blue-robed old man and a purple-robed, middle-aged woman in a posture with her hand extended.

"We greet the two seniors!"

As soon as they say the two people appear, the Saint Rulers all knelt down in the sky. Their faces were filled with respect.

The woman slowly pulled back her slender hand and looked around uncaringly. She said with a cold voice, "I never thought that during a visit to the protector clans the city would turn into such a mess. If I didn't get back in time, perhaps you would all have been doomed."

"It's exactly as the way senior has put it. We thank the senior for saving us," the ancestors all said; a sliver of paleness appeared on their faces. The strike from before had frightened them all, causing them to experience a moment of life-or-death that had not happened to them for many years already.

The woman eyed Jian Chen before seeing the white tiger on Jian Chen's neck. Her interest was piqued, and she said indifferently, "You must be Yang Yutian?"

Jian Chen said nothing. He felt extremely grim. The woman had easily blocked the attack that had consumed most of his Chaotic Force, so without a doubt she was a Saint King, and one of the strongest Saint Kings there was at that.

"Senior, he is Yang Yutian." A Saint Ruler said with a gentle voice from behind her.

"I didn't think you'd actually be a fighter as well. But no matter what you are, you need to leave behind the beast of antiquity that might be the Winged Tiger God." As soon as the woman finished speaking, the space around Jian Chen immediately froze. The frozen space was much tougher than any other ones he had encountered in the past. It seemed to have become a block of extremely tough essence iron, tightly trapping him inside. He could not even move a finger.

The woman appeared before Jian Chen without a sound and extended her white, slender hand towards the white tiger.

Boom!

At this very moment, a violent rumble suddenly resounded in the distance. The sound was thunderous and earth-shaking, causing the entire city to tremble violently.

The woman's hand reaching towards the white tiger was forcefully stopped mid-air. She turned her head abruptly towards the union headquarters, while her indifferent eyes narrowed.

The sudden sound had attracted everyone's attention. The president and grand elder also turned their heads towards the origins of the sound, and, to no surprise, towards where the union headquarters was.

Suddenly, the president's expression changed greatly. He cried out, "It's the saint artifact. Crap, the saint artifact's come out." With that, a golden streak of light shot over from the distance. It directly landed into Jian Chen's hand. It was a golden tower, only three inches in height.

"It's the saint artifact. It's the saint artifact of our union. Why has the saint artifact come out?" The president's expression changed greatly and stared at it in disbelief.

The woman was also stunned by the sudden change to the situation. However, she returned to her senses soon after and stared at the palm-sized golden tower that had flown by itself into Jian Chen's hand. A weird light flashed across her eyes, and she immediately extended her right hand towards it.

As soon as her hand approached it, a rather large fist suddenly appeared out of nowhere and directly flew towards the woman.

Her expression changed greatly and her hand reaching towards the tower halted. It accepted the punch with a thick layer of World Force.

Bang!

With a sudden thunder-like sound, the fist collided with the woman's hand, causing the surrounding space to shake violently.

After the strike, the woman's face changed abruptly. She immediately shot backwards and stared at the fist in shock. She cried out, "Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King!"

A bare-chested, middle-aged man slowly appeared. He was burly, wide and thick, and his body radiated with a certain aura of toughness. He glanced at the woman indifferently before losing interest. Raising his head at the sky before quickly lowering it to look at the ground, he became more and more excited. He trembled gently and said with a shaking voice, "I'm out, I'm out, I'm finally out. I've finally returned to my ancestor's world!"

The middle-aged man was the strongest magical beast within the artifact, the three-hundred meter long Golden Divine Dragon.

After the man, another dozen or so figures slowly emerged into the sky. They all radiated with a bold aura, pressuring the Saint Rulers present to the point where they struggled to breathe.

"Finally out, we're finally out. From now onwards, we're free. We don't need to be trapped in that bloody space any longer."

“I’ve finally come out. I’m free...”

“I’ve finally returned to the world where my ancestors came from...”

The Class 8 Magical Beasts that were just liberated from the artifact space produced earth-shaking roars at the sky. Their voices were filled with emotion, and a few people had even begun crying. Those were the tears of joy.

The woman’s face became extremely ugly and she cried out softly, “Why have over ten Saint Kings appeared here? One of them is even in the Ninth Heavenly Layer. No, that’s not right, this isn’t the presence of humans. They’re actually all high class magical beasts.” The woman immediately became rather pale.

At the same time the tiger king, who was currently resting on a small island in the northern ocean, stood up abruptly. He stared in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent with glowing eyes and said, “Why have the presence of a dozen or so Class 8 Magical Beasts appeared suddenly? Who are they?”

Chapter 793: Escaping from the City of God

In the City of God, the ancestors of the eight clans and the middle-aged woman from the Zaar family floated in mid-air, stunned. The sudden appearance of the presence of over ten Class 8 Magical Beasts dealt a very powerful psychological blow to them.

A Class 8 Magical Beast was equivalent to a human Saint King. In addition, due to their innate abilities these magical beasts would be extremely tough in battle with very few humans at a similar level that could be their opponents. The sudden appearance of a dozen or so Class 8 Magical Beasts was equal to a dozen or so Saint Kings, and one of them had even reached the very peak of Class 8.

A group like this was capable of making even the protector clans feel frightened. Together they were more powerful than any single protector clan, so if the clans wanted to deal with them they would have to work together.

“Are you from the Beast God Continent? Haven’t the ten protector clans come to an agreement with your tiger emperor where you can’t enter the continent for the next three months? Why would you break the agreement so soon?” The woman from the Zaar family growled. Even she felt fear before so many Class 8 Magical Beasts.

The liberated magical beasts all roared at the sky carefreely. Their voices were filled with joy, as if they were venting all the grievances of thousands of years.

Their ancestors were all sucked into the saint artifact in the ancient times. After countless years their ancestors had reproduced and given birth to generations and generations, all of whom lived in the artifact space. They matured and became powerful before finally dying in there.

All their ancestors knew that the sky outside was vaster, but they could do nothing as they were unable to break free from the bindings of the artifact and escape. As a result, escaping to the outside world was basically the life-long dream of every high class magical beast inside. And finally, this dream which they had carried for so long came true. It filled all of them with unconcealable joy, to the point that they all could not help but tear up.

Not only was this day a day they had anticipated for a very long time, it was the greatest wish of their ancestors. They had yearned for this day for far too long.

A long while later, the magical beasts finally calmed down and looked around curiously to explore this world. The Golden Divine Dragon in human form looked at the woman and could not help but remember what the woman had said. He asked, "What did you say? What Beast God Continent?"

"You're not magical beasts from the Beast God Continent?" The woman displayed a weird light before glancing at the saint artifact in Jian Chen's hand.

"The Beast God Continent." The dragon murmured to himself, but there was a sliver of confusion in his eyes. This was because there was nothing about a Beast God Continent in his inherited memories. When his ancestor was first sucked into the artifact space, the Winged Tiger God had yet to attack the Hundred Races with all the magical beasts under his command. At that time, the Beast God Continent was still the Hundred Races' territory.

The golden dragon glanced at the two people behind him and sighed emotionally, "With so many years, it looks like the world's changed greatly. It's no longer the world remembered by our ancestors."

The two people behind him were the mutated Divine Alligator and Scorching Divine Phoenix in human forms. They took the appearances of a black-robed old man and a red-clothed young woman.

The alligator and phoenix's gazes became rather complicated. They were very excited with their return to their home world, but after calming down they instead felt like they had come to an extremely unfamiliar world.

A lonesome and depressed light also flashed across the phoenix's eyes. However, she hid it very quickly and said, "The energy of the world here is much richer than inside the artifact. I reached the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer three hundred years ago, so I'm just a step away from the ninth. I need to find a place to go into seclusion immediately."

Shortly afterwards, the phoenix glanced at the white tiger on Jian Chen's shoulder and a sliver of surprise flashed across her eyes. Afterwards, she eyed the golden tower in Jian Chen's hands and said, "Artifact spirit, I've already helped you break the ancient vow. According to our agreement, you will no longer restrict us of our freedom. Hong Lian will be bidding farewell first." With that, the phoenix glanced at the white tiger one last time before disappearing as a red streak of light.

The dragon looked towards the Winged Tiger God on Jian Chen's shoulder, his expression filled with complexity. He said, "I never thought I'd meet a Winged Tiger God the moment I came out. It's a pity it's too weak." The dragon sighed and murmured, "After so many years, I wonder if my clansmen are still around. I need to go to the Dragon clan. According to my inherited memories, the Dragon clan's positioned on an island in the ocean."

"The Dragon clan? Are you talking about the Dragon clan of the four ancient great magical beast clans?" The woman asked in surprise.

The dragon's interest was piqued. He looked at the woman with glowing eyes and asked, "You actually know about my Dragon clan? How is the Dragon clan right now?"

The woman immediately gasped upon gaining confirmation. Her gaze towards the dragon experienced an extremely great change and she said, "The Dragon clan's ceased existing very, very long ago. They've vanished. Including the ancient Divine Phoenix clan, they've all vanished. The Beast God Continent not had a Dragon or Divine Phoenix clan for a long time."

"What? Vanished? How is that possible?" The dragon stared blankly while a sliver of disbelief appeared in his eyes. According to his inherited memories, his Dragon clan was an extremely powerful clan, the emperors of the magical beasts.

The woman was now completely certain of the Class 8 Magical Beasts' identities. She said, "I do know a little about the matters of the ancient times. Apparently, the Dragon clan and the Divine Phoenix clan disappeared at the same time, as well as the ancient Winged Tiger God."

"Vanished, vanished. My Dragon clan's already vanished." The dragon displayed indescribable pain and loneliness. When he heard what the woman had said, he reacted like he had just lost all of his relatives.

"I want to go back to dragon island to have a look." The dragon murmured gently.

"Rui Jin, I'll go with you." The black-clothed old man said beside the dragon.

The dragon nodded slightly. He was not familiar with a lot of people from the artifact space, only two. They were the Scorching Divine Phoenix who had just departed and the mutated Divine Alligator beside him.

Suddenly, the dragon's expression changed slightly. Two rays of light immediately shot out from his eyes, piercing the fabric of space, and he growled, "Crap, there's quite a few experts currently tearing open the space. They... they... they seem to be from the ten protector clans of the Tian Yuan Continent."

"According to my memories, the ancient magical beasts were oil and water with the humans. We hated each other, so we definitely can't let them come. With my race's abilities, I can seal up the space within a radius of ten million kilometers so that they can't tear through it. Everyone quickly disperse during this time."

The dragon suddenly began to glow with an extremely powerful light. It illuminated the entire space, dyeing the world golden. It formed a miraculous scene rarely seen, even in several millennia, above the City of God, stunning countless people below.

The golden light that illuminated the surroundings all gathered into his two hands, and they quickly changed into different seals with the light. As the hands moved, the surrounding space seemed to become something like a heart, beating with a rhythm.

"Dragon clan secret technique, Worldlock!" The golden dragon cried out and produced a seal from his hands, shoving it at the empty void. Immediately a few slight, wondrous changes occurred to the space in a radius of ten million kilometers, as if it had turned into a separate domain with different laws of the world in that very moment.

The woman and the Saint Ruler's all reacted greatly. They felt like they could no longer control Spatial Force, not even to simply move it. At that moment it seemed like they were forcefully ripped away from the laws of the world and no longer in the world they were in before.

“What- what- what is this ability!? Why is it so terrifying!?” They were all overwhelmed by shock. They had never even heard of an ability that could influence the laws of the world, much less witness it themselves. Even Saint Emperors were probably not capable of this.

“With my secret technique, I’ve sealed the space within a radius of ten million kilometers. It can only last for ten seconds. Everyone, leave quickly.” The dragon said to his companions behind him.

The Class 8 Magical Beasts did not hesitate at all. They all ripped open the space to create Space Gates, traversing an extremely great distance with a single step. They departed from the City of God.

“Farewell, artifact spirit! I hope we never meet again in the future!” The dragon spoke towards the saint artifact with gritted teeth, with a voice that still carried some anger. It was impossible to not have any hatred towards the artifact spirit after being trapped for thousands of years. However, he understood that the artifact spirit too was bounded by the ancient vow, and that he had his own miseries.

“Rui Jin, the overlord’s currently in great danger. You might as well take him along with you when you leave.” The artifact spirit’s voice appeared in the dragon’s head.

“Alright, I’ll help you this time.” The dragon gnashed his teeth. Afterwards, with a swing of his hand, space was ripped open to form a Space Gate.

As soon as the Space Gate formed, Jian Chen experienced an powerful, irresistible force wrap around him that sent him into the Space Gate.

Seeing Jian Chen flee, the woman immediately became anxious. Just when she wanted to chase after him, she saw the dragon in the corner of her eyes and immediately suppressed the impulse in her heart.

“The saint artifact. Yang Yutian, return the saint artifact to us.” The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union became unsettled as he watched Jian Chen disappear into the Space Gate. The saint artifact was the treasure of the union. It was extremely important, and if he lost the artifact the union would no longer have any meaning for its existence.

The reason why they were able to gather almost all the high class Radiant Saint Masters of the continent was because the union possessed the saint artifact, possessing the secret to reaching Class 7 at the same time. This was why they had their current status.

“Hei Yu, we should also go.” After sending Jian Chen off, the dragon ripped open the space again to create a Space Gate before departing with the mutated Divine Alligator.

In the blink of an eye, the dozen or so Class 8 Magical Beasts that had come out of the artifact all departed. No one knew where they went, and even Jian Chen, amidst a disaster, escaped under the help of the dragon, taking away the saint artifact of the union with him.

With the artifact taken away, all the people from the union darkened in complexion. Even the grand elder, who originally viewed Jian Chen extremely importantly, became ugly, as the artifact was just too important to the union. They definitely could not afford losing it.

Chapter 794: The Artifact Takes a Master

After a few seconds, the surrounding space began to ripple violently like the ripples of a lake. Soon afterwards, eleven spatial cracks suddenly opened up, quickly forming Space Gates. Immediately, many

people stepped out, all from the ten protector clans and Mercenary City. To no surprise, the person leading the Mercenary City group was Tian Jian, the grand elder of the city.

Suddenly, another crack opened up. An old man in simple clothes walked out. He was by himself, but despite his appearance no one present dared to belittle him. Even the strongest people from the ten protector clans looked at the old man seriously.

“Bloodsword sect master, Xiu Houston. I never thought you’d come too.” Tian Jian smiled at the old man.

“The presences of over ten Class 8 Magical Beasts suddenly appeared. As a human, is there a principle where I don’t come for something so important?” Houston said expressionlessly; his voice was very calm. However, he was far from the calmness he displayed inside.

“What’s happened here? Why did the presences of over ten Class 8 Magical Beasts suddenly appear here?” An ordinary-looking middle-aged woman asked. She was the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion.

“And this region of space seemed to be sealed by a mysterious power just then. My Space Gate was unable to connect here, which delayed me very much. Otherwise, those magical beasts would definitely not have been able to flee so quickly,” said a middle-aged man. He too was an expert from the ten protector clans.

The middle-aged woman from the Zaar family did not hide anything at all. She narrated everything that had happened before in detail, and did not even hide the news about the Winged Tiger God.

“What!? The Winged Tiger God is with a junior who’s both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master!? How can people be Radiant Saint Masters and fighters at the same time!?” Hearing that, the ten protector clans all questioned it immediately.

This was because on the Tian Yuan Continent, a fighter could not be a Radiant Saint Master and a Radiant Saint Master could not be a fighter at the same time. This was an almost undebatable fact as no one had ever appeared as both of them, not even during the ancient times.

“I’d never think that all the Class 8 Magical Beasts trapped in the Radiant Saint Master Union’s artifact would all come out at once. This is something extremely bad for our continent. If they work together with the experts of the Beast God Continent, then the Beast God Continent will power up significantly.” The speaker was an ancestor of the Changyang clan, Changyang Qingyun.

“Let’s not talk about these matters first. Finding the Winged Tiger God is the priority. We can’t let the experts of the Beast God Continent obtain it before us, or after it reaches its peak it’ll be the end of our Tian Yuan Continent,” another person said.

“Why don’t we work together and search the entire continent with a secret technique? We’ll find his whereabouts.” Another suggested.

Afterwards, a Saint King stood out from each of the protector clans. Pooling their strength together, they cast a secret technique to search the entire continent.

The Mercenary City group did not participate in it. The grand elder, Tian Jian, floated in the space as he watched the people cast the technique, and he was rather anxious inside, scared of them finding where Jian Chen was.

Houston also worried. He treated Jian Chen as his successor, and even watched on personally as Jian Chen matured to such a level from an Earth Saint Master with a broken Saint Weapon. He naturally did not wish for Jian Chen to die young as an unprecedented prodigy.

This was because he knew very well that if Jian Chen successfully made it all the way, his achievements would definitely not be any lower than his own. Jian Chen could even exceed him, becoming a second Saint Emperor on the continent.

The search went on for roughly half an hour before finally ending. However, the people who did the searching all displayed rather ugly expressions. One of them said, "We've already searched the entire continent, but we can't find the presence of the Winged Tiger God. However, we found some Class 8 Magical Beasts from the artifact space."

Hearing that, all the people of the ten protector clans darkened in complexion, while both Tian Jian and Houston relaxed slightly.

"Since we can't find the Winged Tiger God, why don't we slaughter all those Class 8 Magical Beasts who escaped from the artifact? It'll weaken the Beast God Continent's force." An old woman suggested with a hoarse voice.

"We mustn't. If we kill those magical beasts, it might weaken the Beast God Continent slightly, but it'll just fan the Beast God Continent's flames of rage. It'll just speed up the war between the two continents. This would be extremely bad for us." Objections appeared as soon as the old woman put forward her suggestion.

"Correct. We, the Tian Yuan Continent, are weaker than the Beast God Continent. It's disadvantageous to go to war against them early. We still need some buffering time. We can only fight them after we've condensed all the power we have. The priority is still finding the Winged Tiger God."

...

Several millions of kilometers away from the Holy Empire, Jian Chen currently sat on the ground in some grassy plains, moving about to look at the palm-sized, golden tower.

The craftsmanship of the tiny tower was extremely exquisite. There were a total of nine floors and was very pretty glittering with golden light before him.

"So the artifact of the union is like this. Though, artifact spirit, why did you want to leave the union?" Jian Chen moved the golden tower around as he looked at it and spoke as if he was talking to himself. His injuries from the Saint Ruler of the eight clans had already completely healed from the insane recovery rate of the Chaotic Body.

"Overlord, this one has already stayed in the union for hundreds of thousands of years. I don't want to always remain in this world. This one is willing to follow the overlord. I only wish to see vaster worlds." The artifact spirit's voice appeared in Jian Chen's head; his tone was extremely sincere.

“Artifact spirit, you’re smart for knowing to follow master. Don’t worry, master’s future accomplishments is immeasurable. Once master becomes powerful, you’ll be swimming in benefits. He’ll only need to collect some materials to upgrade your artifact and your strength will increase by hundredfold.” Zi Ying’s voice suddenly appeared.

Jian Chen could clearly feel the golden tower in his hand tremble extremely slightly, as if what Zi Ying had said caused the artifact spirit to become extremely excited.

“Artifact spirit, just how powerful are you right now? Can you assist me in fending off the experts of the ten protector clans?”

“Master, don’t count on the spirit of this artifact. This artifact is not an offensive artifact, but rather a support one. Though it can be used to store some stuff, its ability to battle is pitiful. If you want it to fight enemies, it might not even be able to harm master.” Zi Ying’s voice resounded in Jian Chen’s head.

Hearing that, Jian Chen immediately became slightly surprised. He did not believe it, “How is this possible? Didn’t the artifact spirit seal those Class 8 Magical Beasts? Why is it so weak?”

“Overlord, you may not know, but this one is indeed a supportive artifact. My purpose is to convert the Radiant Saint Force in the surroundings into origin energy. This one can display the strength of a Saint Emperor within the artifact space, but outside this one’s strength is greatly reduced. It will be difficult for this one to fight a Saint Ruler,” the artifact spirit said bitterly.

Jian Chen secretly sighed. Originally he planned on just using the artifact spirit to fend off the ten protector clans, but now it seemed to all be imagination.

“Artifact spirit, why don’t you hurry up and accept him as your master?” Zi Ying’s dignified voice resounded in the artifact spirit’s head.

Hearing that, the artifact spirit immediately jerked. After a slight hesitation, he took Jian Chen as his master all by his own accord before disappearing into the centre of Jian Chen’s eyebrows as a streak of golden light. It had already arrived in Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness, floating obediently between the sword spirits that were currently absorbing the Multicolored Stone.

“Master, now that this one has accepted you as my master, master can place the Winged Tiger God into the saint artifact.” The artifact spirit’s voice appeared in Jian Chen’s head.

With that, Jian Chen hesitated slightly before finally placing the white tiger into the space after seeing that the white tiger agreed. It was easier to conceal his identity this and could help avoid quite a lot of trouble.

With the artifact spirit submitting himself, Jian Chen also finally relaxed slightly. Now that the artifact followed him at all times, no matter where he went reaching Class 7 was no longer a problem. He only needed to wait a year before the seal on the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force was released, allowing him to reach Class 7. Then he would possess the ability to revive the dead.

Standing up, Jian Chen fished out a set of tight blue robes and wore them. He then left after fitting himself like a fighter.

Two hours later, Jian Chen had already traversed thousands of kilometers. He then entered a first class city to buy a map, to find his way back home.

As soon as he entered the city, Jian Chen heard about the news of the search for the Winged Tiger God everywhere. Even ordinary people knew about the Winged Tiger God.

Jian Chen listened to the people's discussions about the tiger as he walked towards the largest general store in the city. He bought the largest map available.

"I never thought I'd have come here." Jian Chen immediately smiled bitterly after seeing the markings on the map. This was because he was currently in the Felicity Empire of the three great empires, already millions of kilometers away from the Holy Empire.

"Why have I come to somewhere so far away? It's terrible. Without a Space Gate, I have no idea how much time I'd need to spend on the road before I get back to the Gesun Kingdom." Jian Chen smiled bitterly, immediately pained by the thought.

"Whatever, let's see if I can find a Space Gate first or not." Jian Chen put the map away and left the city to see if he could find a Space Gate and leave the empire with it. It would save a lot of traveling time.

Three days later, Jian Chen flew in the sky towards a rather powerful sect that he had learned of. He wanted to see if there was a public Space Gate anywhere nearby.

At that very moment, the space in front of him cracked open and a Space Gate quickly formed. A white-robed, middle-aged man stepped out.

"Senior!" Seeing the man, Jian Chen immediately rejoiced. It was Tian Jian, the grand elder of Mercenary City.

Chapter 795: Eve of Departure

Tian Jian had come all by himself. He seemed like an ordinary person, but his white clothes seemed to give off a celestial aura. The wind was violent high up in the sky, causing his robes to be buffeted about wildly and his long, black hair to float in the air.

Tian Jian looked at Jian Chen with a complicated look, "I never thought you'd actually come to somewhere so far away. Jian Chen, it's fortunate that I still left that mark on you or finding you really wouldn't have been easy. Jian Chen, now that the ten protector clans are searching the entire continent to find you, it's no longer suitable for you to stay on the Tian Yuan Continent. You should quickly leave."

Hearing that, Jian Chen's expression changed slightly. He said hurriedly, "Senior, the white tiger now has somewhere to hide. There's no worry for it being found anymore. Also, the Tian Yuan Continent is huge; if I hide well, it'll be very difficult for them to find me."

"The place of hiding you mentioned must be the saint artifact of the Radiant Saint Master Union." Tian Jian stared deeply at Jian Chen. Currently, the shock in his heart brought on by Jian Chen was only increasing. Not only did he earn the companionship of the Winged Tiger God, forming an extremely deep bond with the tiger since it was young, even the barrier spirit of Mercenary City that rarely appeared seemed to have a mysterious, unknown bond with him.

And now, even the saint artifact that had existed for countless years in the union followed Jian Chen on its own accord. This type of behavior seemed to tell Tian Jian that the young man in front of him could not be compared to other, ordinary prodigies.

Jian Chen nodded, "Senior's correct. It's indeed the artifact space. The protector clans shouldn't be able to find him if the tiger stays in there."

"No, it's not as simple as you think." Tian Jian gently shook his head, "Jian Chen, you once stayed at the union so you should understand what the saint artifact means to them. Now that you've taken away the saint artifact, you've basically stolen the lifeblood of the union. In the future, those searching for you probably won't just be the protector clans. The union won't let you go either, because the artifact's just too important to them."

Jian Chen said nothing. How could he not understand what Tian Jian was saying? It was just that the saint artifact's help was currently too valuable to him. Not only was it his only hope to reach Class 7, it was where the white tiger hid. It was indeed extremely difficult for Jian Chen to now return the artifact.

Also, the artifact now had a consciousness. It had its own thoughts, and it was the artifact itself that wanted to follow him. It had even taken him on as a master. Jian Chen would struggle to do it even if he wanted to return it.

The figures of the president and grand elder flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He could not help but feel rather ashamed and uneasy. Not only did he fail their expectations, he even created an extremely big problem for the union.

"President, grand elder, in the future Jian Chen will definitely make a compensation of several fold for your losses," Jian Chen thought.

"Jian Chen, the saint artifact's already existed with the union for countless years. Even I have no idea if the union has any way to search for the artifact, and the protector clans are already using the entire continent's power to search for you. They've also already collected drawings of you, so perhaps in the not-so-distant future those images will spread throughout the continent. When that time comes, the Tian Yuan Continent is no longer somewhere you can stay."

"Senior, what should I do? Do I really have to leave the continent? Even if I leave, the experts of the Beast God Continent will come searching for me as well." Jian Chen's heart was extremely heavy.

After some thought, Tian Jian mumbled, "Perhaps there's only one more place you can go now. Only that place can protect you from both the protector clans and the Beast God Continent."

"Where's that?" Jian Chen asked curiously.

"To the Sea race!" Tian Jian said slowly.

"The Sea race of the four ancient races?" Jian Chen asked in astonishment.

Tian Jian nodded and confirmed, "Correct, the Sea race of the four ancient races. Today, only the Sea race possesses the power that can cause both the protector clans and the Beast God Continent to become fearful. This is because the sea god of the ancient times is still not dead. A thousand years ago, I sensed the presence of the sea god. He's still alive."

Hearing that, Jian Chen jerked violently. He was greatly shocked and unsettled.

The four champions of the ancient times were the strongest human, Mo Tianyun, the ancient Winged Tiger God, the war god of the ancient Hundred Races, Aergyns, and the sea god of the sea abyss. The four of them were all at a level where all forms of life could look up to, existences that had surpassed Saint Emperor.

“Jian Chen, I’ll take you back. You can’t stay any longer on the Tian Yuan Continent. I’ll send you off after you handle the miscellaneous matters you need to deal with.” Tian Jian sighed gently. This was the only way to protect Jian Chen. Soon afterwards, he gently waved his hand and an invisible force wrapped around Jian Chen, sucking him into the Space Gate.

When Jian Chen reappeared, he was already outside Lore City in the Gesun Kingdom. Tian Jian also followed along with him.

“Jian Chen, go deal with what you need to at home. I’ll wait for you here,” Tian Jian said indifferently.

Jian Chen said nothing in reply. He was about to leave the Tian Yuan Continent, and he became unhappy as a result because he knew he would have to leave behind all his friends and family. Once he left, he had no idea when he could return again. Perhaps he would only return after he possessed the strength to fend off both the protector clans and the Beast God Continent. However, he had no idea how far away that day was.

Perhaps he would need thousands of years before he could return. By then, all the people would have changed.

Jian Chen carried an indescribable loneliness, flying towards the Changyang Manor of Lore City with a heavy heart.

Currently in Lore City, the matter about finding the Winged Tiger God had already spread from mouth to mouth. Currently it had reached a level where almost all the people on the Tian Yuan Continent knew about the Winged Tiger God.

Jian Chen returned to the manor. His arrival immediately caused the place to become lively as many elders all rushed out and surrounded him like the stars around a moon, asking about how he was. Their expression were both courteous and filled with concern, with some pride sandwiched in between.

After some small conversation with all the old people of the manor, he called Uncle Chang to his room. He set up a transparent barrier around the room with a wave of his hand.

Looking at Jian Chen’s behaviour, Uncle Chang knew that Jian Chen was in a bad mood. Perhaps something bad had happened? Compounded by how careful Jian Chen was, Uncle Chang immediately became rather stern and asked, “Fourth young master, why are you being so cautious? Has something happened?”

Jian Chen turned around to look at his room. He could not help but have images of the past flash across his eyes and, with a soft sigh, he said, “Uncle Chang, I need to leave here for some time, and that time may be very long.”

“Young master, has something big happened?” Uncle Chang’s face was filled with worry.

Jian Chen nodded slightly, "A few things have occurred. Uncle Chang, after I leave the clan will be in your care."

"Young master, you don't need to worry about the clan. Just be extra careful." Uncle Chang's voice was filled with concern. He could already guess that Jian Chen had probably once more provoked powerful opponents outside.

Jian Chen produced a dozen or so Class 6 Monster Cores from his Space Ring and placed the handful on the table. He said, "Uncle Chang, these Class 6 Monster Cores will assist your cultivation greatly. I don't need them anymore, so you should take them. I hope the next time we meet, Uncle Chang will have already reached Saint Ruler."

Jian Chen told Uncle Chang a few more things before leaving the room. He then proceeded to the manor's back courtyard, the small quiet building where his eldest brother, Changyang Hu, stayed.

Uncle Chang eyed the monster cores left behind by Jian Chen with a complicated gaze before slowly putting them away, one by one, into his Space Ring. Afterwards, he looked out the window absent-mindedly, as if he had dug up some ancient memories.

After a very long while did Uncle Chang murmur quickly, "Now that all ten protector clans of the continent have emerged, the news of finding the Winged Tiger God has spread everywhere. And that tiger cub that once accompanied the fourth young master seems extremely similar to it. Perhaps it actually is the Winged Tiger God? Otherwise, with his strength, young master wouldn't be forced into such a situation."

"Master, you've already left for hundreds of years. There's not much time until the end of your life. Just where are you? If the ancestors learned that you left behind an unprecedented prodigy for the Changyang clan, I think those ancestors would forgive you and remove your punishment. They'll let you successfully become a Saint Ruler."

As Uncle Chang murmured, two turbid tears rolled down his face.

Jian Chen arrived at the small individual building where his eldest brother stayed. He saw his brother half-lying in a wheelchair, being slowly pushed around the yard by a servant girl.

"Big brother!" Jian Chen called out, directly making his way for Changyang Hu.

"Ah, it's the fourth you master. This servant greets the fourth young master." As soon as the servant girl saw Jian Chen, she was surprised and hurriedly bowed towards Jian Chen.

"Fourth brother, you're finally back." Changyang Hu looked towards Jian Chen. An indifferent smile appeared on his face, yet his voice was extremely calm and without any emotions.

Jian Chen quickly made his way to Changyang Hu and dismissed the servant girl. Afterwards, he pushed the wheelchair himself, taking Changyang Hu around the yard.

Jian Chen glanced past the flowering shrubs and said softly, "Brother, I've come this time to say farewell."

Changyang Hu smiled slightly, "Brother, why don't you stay for a few more days this time instead of hurrying off. Just how many days of these past years have you spent in the manor?"

Hearing that, Jian Chen laughed dryly before pushing the wheelchair into the building. He said, "Brother, other than to bid farewell, I've come for something else this time. And that's to heal your limbs."

Chapter 796: Healing Missing Limbs

"Recover my limbs?" Changyang Hu stared blankly at Jian Chen and smiled, "Brother, have you already become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master?" What Jian Chen had said did not cause his brother to display any emotions of happiness. Perhaps, to him his missing limbs were no longer a matter of importance.

Jian Chen shook his head, "Brother, I still haven't reached Class 7 yet, but I do have the ability to recover your limbs. Brother, don't move. I'll send you to a certain place. Your limbs can be healed there." Jian Chen opened his hand and a palm-sized golden tower suddenly appeared. A white streak of light shot out from it, enveloping Changyang Hu and disappearing with him.

Afterwards, Jian Chen was also enveloped by the white light and sent into the artifact space. Only the tiny golden tower was left floating in the empty room.

The reason why Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could regrow missing limbs or even revive the dead was because of the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. Only the origin energy could do all that.

Although Jian Chen had yet to reach Class 7 or obtain the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force, he had the saint artifact. If his brother was taken into the artifact space, the artifact spirit could easily heal him.

Within the artifact, the hall that was destroyed in the process of breaking the ancient vow had already reappeared. Suddenly, there was a white flash of light inside and Changyang Hu, on his wheelchair and all, appeared in the grand hall from out of nowhere.

Changyang Hu looked around the unfamiliar place. His eyes carried a sliver of blankness and curiosity. Before he could carefully look around there was another flash of light and Jian Chen, in his fighter-like tight blue robes, had appeared beside him.

"Brother, where is this?" Changyang Hu asked out of curiosity.

"Brother, this is another space. Only in here can your limbs be healed." Jian Chen smiled.

"Master!" A heavy voice resounded from his side. The artifact spirit had already appeared right next to Jian Chen like a ghost, without a single sound or sign.

Jian Chen looked at the artifact spirit and said, "Artifact spirit, you'll be responsible for my brother's injuries."

"Master, don't worry. Although my origin energy of Radiant Saint Force can't be absorbed by master, it can be used to heal other people. Also, your brother's not very powerful and his body's rather fragile. If I want to heal his limbs, I will only need half a strand of the origin energy." With that, the artifact spirit made a pointing gesture. A strand of origin energy quickly condensed, shining with a dazzling white light.

"Is this the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force?" Jian Chen could not help but narrow his eyes. This was the first time he had seen it with his own eyes. He felt that there were no major differences between the origin energy and Radiant Saint Force; both were of similar characteristics. However, he could feel an extraordinarily rich force of life in the origin energy, countless times more powerful than inside the Radiant Saint Force he could control.

This was a leap in quality. The disparity between the two was like a chasm.

After the origin energy entered Changyang Hu, a dazzling white light immediately rose up from his body, enveloping him inside it completely.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed in interest. He stared fixedly at Changyang Hu wrapped in the white light. He seemed to be able to see through the extremely dense Radiant Saint Force to see exactly what was going on inside.

Gradually, a sliver of joy appeared on Jian Chen's face from his excitement. Even his hands were tightly clenched. He could clearly see his brother's missing limbs regrow at a visible rate with the help of the origin energy.

It lasted for roughly half an hour. The light around Changyang Hu slowly dispersed, revealing his burly body.

Currently Changyang Hu remained on the wheelchair, but his sleeves and trousers were no longer empty. New legs and arms had grown.

The new limbs had skin as smooth as a baby's bottom and were very thick, fitting extremely well with Changyang Hu's burly body. On the surface of his new limbs was the faint glow of white light. It was left-over, unused Radiant Saint Force.

The origin energy remained in his body. It could not be used by him, nor was it controlled by him, but it would bring unbelievable benefits. If he was heavily injured again in the future, this residue would come into great use.

Changyang Hu looked at his newly-grown limbs, but he did not become excited. Instead, his gaze became rather complicated. He stood up from the wheelchair with some stiff movements, and walked around a few times in the hall. He sighed softly, "Having it healed is good too. At least, in the future I can take care of myself. I don't need to be served by people. It'll be much more convenient."

Having his limbs healed only seemed to be helpful to Changyang Hu's everyday life. That was the limit of it.

"Brother, you can keep cultivating in the future," Jian Chen said softly. He could not tell how his brother was feeling from how he was acting.

Changyang Hu gently shook his head, "No, I don't plan on cultivating anymore in the future. Brother, I've seen through life these days. From your brother's perspective, even powerful fighters may not be able to lead lives as happy as ordinary people. Also, no matter how strong you are, don't you still end up the same as those ordinary people? Everything turns into a pile of dust, dissipating along with the wind and disappearing forever. Even the four champions of the ancient times could not escape the corrosion of time. They've already vanished from this world."

Jian Chen sighed secretly. He knew that there was a great change to his eldest brother after being traumatised this badly. He even doubted if the Changyang Hu currently before him was still the same brother who studied with him at Kargath Academy.

His brother's limbs had all healed; this was supposed to be something that was worth celebrating over. However, with his brother like this he could not become happy no matter what.

Jian Chen turned to the artifact spirit, "Artifact spirit, can you revive people from the dead?"

"Master, my limit is regrowing limbs. Reviving people from the dead is not something I, an artifact spirit, can do. This is because there's a need to learn the three soul-controlling techniques. One must use those techniques to condense the deceased's soul, nourish it with the origin energy and then fuse it into the body. That is how the dead can be revived." The artifact spirit explained.

Hearing that, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He had stayed at the union for quite some time, but he had never thought that there was a need for three soul-controlling techniques to bring back the deceased.

"Are you unable to learn the three techniques, even with your ability?" Jian Chen asked again.

The artifact spirit was bitter-faced and smiled bitterly, "Master, there's a need to have a soul to practise the three techniques. This one is only the spirit from an artifact. I don't have a soul, so naturally I can't learn them."

"However, this one knows the way to learn the techniques. But only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters with the origin energy can learn them. Once master reaches Class 7, this one will tell master the way to practise these techniques."

A sliver of disappointment appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He originally thought he could borrow the artifact spirit's power to revive his parents. However, he had never thought that three soul-controlling techniques needed to be mastered before any reviving could happen.

"Whatever, I'll put the matter of reviving my parents to the side for now," Jian Chen thought before taking his brother out of the artifact space with him. They returned to the small, lonely building.

The two of them talked for two hours before Jian Chen bid farewell. During that time, Changyang Hu did not ask about the saint artifact at all. Perhaps some things were no longer able to cause him to become curious.

Afterwards, Jian Chen visited his first aunt, Ling Long, and his second aunt, Yu Fengyang. After that, he left the manor.

An hour later, Jian Chen arrived at a grand inn in the center of the city. The inn had only been opened for a few years, but it was the largest and most luxurious in the city. It was also the safest inn in the entire Lore City. No one in the entire kingdom, even the large clans, dared to make any trouble for the inn, let alone the people in the city.

This was because all the people knew that the owner of the inn had an extremely deep relationship with the number one clan of the kingdom, the Changyang clan. Also, her connection with the Imperial Protector of the clan, the fourth young master of the Changyang clan, was something else. If she was offended, it would be indirectly offending Changyang Xiangtian as well.

As a result, the inn was famous across the entire kingdom even with only a few years of being run. Even outsider mercenaries and merchants would obediently hide away their arrogance, unwilling to act wildly while they were in the inn.

Jian Chen found the owner and Sans in the inn, people whom he had not met for a very long time. He departed straight away after some casual conversation.

Departing from the inn, Jian Chen directly left the city. Immediately, a voice boomed in his head, "Have you dealt with the matters at home?"

"I've done it all, but I need to pop into where the Flame Mercenaries are," Jian Chen said with a rather gruff voice.

"I'll take you there. Try to deal with everything within a day. I need to send you off the continent today. I fear that once it's been dragged out, the situation will develop more and more against you. The ten protector clans are deeply-rooted great clans. Although you are hiding your presence, which prevents them from finding you temporarily, you must not drag it out for too long. Once they use the secret techniques from ancient times, it doesn't matter where you hide." With that, Tian Jian directly split open the space to form a crack, taking Jian Chen away.

Chapter 797: Farewell

Currently Bi Hai, You Yue, Bi Lian, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng and a few other people who Jian Chen trusted the most were gathered in the conference hall of the Flame Mercenaries. They were all discussing something, each with stern expressions.

The entire room was enveloped by a clear barrier. They were extremely cautious.

"That Winged Tiger Beast searched for by the ancient clans just looks too similar to the white tiger Jian Chen has. They're both white tiger cubs, and they both have a pair of snow-white, feathered wings. Do you think the Winged Tiger God is Xiao Bai, or not?" Ming Dong was extremely grim. He naturally knew that things would be troublesome if Xiao Bai was the Winged Tiger God.

"I too think Xiao Bai is extremely similar to the ancient Winged Tiger God mentioned by the Tianmu clan. Perhaps Xiao Bai really is the ancient beast god?" Bi Lian's eyebrows were furrowed and she seemed extremely anxious. She knew that if Xiao Bai was the Winged Tiger God it would definitely be taken away by the Tianmu clan, and there would be conflict if Jian Chen was unwilling.

"It'll be problematic if that is the case. According to the news I've just received, the entire world seems to be looking everywhere for the Winged Tiger God right now. I hope Jian Chen is fine." The speaker was You Yue, who wore a pink dress. She wore light makeup which made her devastating beauty even more alluring. Combined with her worry she seemed rather pitiful, causing people to feel sympathetic.

"I wonder where Jian Chen is right now. I hope he can return safely." Huang Luan said softly. She too was worried.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. This is not an everyday matter. It's best if we don't discuss about this just between us, because even if there's a barrier up there may be people even more powerful than me who can directly eavesdrop on us. Let's talk about it after my grandson returns." The ancestor of the Bi clan spoke out. Even though he was grim, his voice carried an authoritative heaviness.

With that, everyone immediately stopped their discussion. Ignoring Bi Hai's strength, just his identity as Jian Chen's grandfather was enough to deter everyone from offending him. The people there did not dare to disobey Bi Hai.

At that very moment, Bi Hai's expression changed suddenly. He shot up from his chair as a sliver of joy appeared on his face, "My grandson is back!"

"What? Jian Chen is back?"

Ming Dong and everyone else were first surprised before rejoicing.

Bi Hai removed the barrier around the hall as the doors to the hall slowly opened. A blue-robed Jian Chen and white-clothed Tian Jian walked in slowly.

"Jian Chen, you're finally back. Uncle Tian, why have you come too?" Seeing the two people, Ming Dong immediately exclaimed out of pleasant surprise.

"Jian Chen, you've finally come back." Jian Chen's safe return caused Bi Lian, You Yue and Huang Luan to all rejoice. They all called out gently, their voices filled with happiness.

Bi Hai saw Jian Chen. Just when he was about to speak, he suddenly noticed Tian Jian beside him from the corner of his eye. His expression changed slightly, immediately hurrying up. He clasped his hands towards Tian Jian courteously, "Junior greets the grand elder."

"No need to be so polite!" Tian Jian smiled before looking at Ming Dong. His gaze immediately became benevolent, and he said, "Child, you've already reached Heaven Saint Master. Not bad at all. Your talent is very impressive. I hope you can continue to cultivate arduously. You'll definitely have some achievements in the future."

Ming Dong chuckled and hurried to Tian Jian. He said, "Uncle Tian, let's not talk about that for now. Right now, we have more important things we need to discuss with Jian Chen." Ming Dong paused before continuing, "We've received news from the Tianmu clan for the Flame Mercenaries to put down everything we're currently doing and devote all our strength to finding the Winged Tiger God as soon as possible. The Winged Tiger God the Tianmu clan wants is very similar to Xiao Bai. Do you think they're searching for him? Oh yeah, why isn't Xiao Bai with you?"

"Xiao Bai is currently staying in an extremely well-hidden place. As for the Winged Tiger God people are searching for, it indeed is Xiao Bai." Jian Chen did not conceal it. Now that the situation had already developed like this, he no longer had any need to continue concealing the white tiger's identity.

"What? Xiao Bai really is the Winged Tiger God? Perhaps the Tianmu clan is in search for it because they want to tame it to become their protector beast?" You Yue said from shock. Her expression became more grim.

"No, those in search of the Winged Tiger God is the not Tianmu clan, but rather the ten protector clans." Jian Chen said. Seeing everyone's confusion, he continued, "The ten protector clans are the ten most powerful clans on the Tian Yuan Continent. They completely supersede ancient clans. Even the ancient clans needs to listen to their orders."

“Oh my god. The protector clans are so powerful. Brother, what do you intend to do?” Bi Lian became even more worried.

“I will be leaving the Tian Yuan Continent. This time, I have come to bid farewell.” Jian Chen said heavily. This time, he had no idea when he would be able to return. He had no idea when the next time he would be able to meet or see these people again would be.

Jian Chen stayed with the Flame Mercenaries for the entire afternoon. He dealt with what he needed to deal with, and gave full authority to Bi Lian and You Yue to deal with the problems of development. As for Bi Hai and Jiede Tai, they stood guard and protected the mercenaries as Saint Rulers.

“Jian Chen, I won’t be dealing with the matters of the mercenaries. After you leave, I’ll immediately find a quiet place to go into seclusion.” Ming Dong suddenly stood up. His eyes flowed with a determined light. The situation that forced Jian Chen to leave the continent affected Ming Dong very much and aroused his determination to work hard and become stronger. This was because he knew that even though he was now a Heaven Saint Master, he was of no help to Jian Chen. He could only watch on helplessly as his brother, someone who had been through thick and thin with him, had to endure the great pressure and leave the continent. He could do nothing. This made Ming Dong feel horrible.

Strength! Strength! Only with strength does one have the right to survive!

Jian Chen produced over twenty Class 6 Monster Cores and passed it to Ming Dong, “Ming Dong, you can’t rush cultivation. The energy hidden within monster cores have a violent factor. If you don’t properly overcome them, they can leave behind irremovable problems. I’m giving these Class 6 Monster Cores to you. I hope you can use them prudently. You mustn’t use them with undue haste.”

“Don’t worry brother. I’m not stupid, I know what to do.” Ming Dong guaranteed sincerely.

Jian Chen looked towards Huang Luan and his gaze became rather complicated. He pulled out a great pile of Class 5 Monster Cores from his Space Ring and said, “Luan’er, you have very great talent. You’re a prodigy rarely seen even in a thousand years, reaching Third Cycle Earth Saint Master without any heavenly resources or monster cores. I am giving these monster cores to you, not for you to use but to prepare for the case you need them in the future.”

Huang Luan’s eyes were watery. She looked at Jian Chen, unwilling to part, and said softly, “Jian Chen, when are you going to come back?”

Jian Chen sighed softly, “Even I don’t know.”

Huang Luan could no longer hold it back and tears began to roll down her face. She already understood that it might be an extremely long time before she could see Jian Chen again.

Jian Chen sighed once more before arriving beside You Yue, “Yue’er, don’t overwork for the mercenaries. If you can, just leave matters for the people below to handle. Once I leave, you need to work hard on your cultivation. That’s the only way you can lengthen your life. I hope you’re a Heaven Saint Master next time I see you.”

You Yue’s tears gushed out like a fountain. She gently bit her lips and would sob from time to time. She sobbed, “Jian Chen, Yue’er will definitely work hard on cultivation. Yue’er will wait for you to return.”

Jian Chen looked at Bi Lian and a sliver of affection appeared in his eyes. He said, "Lian'er, you also need to cultivate properly."

"Brother, you must promise Lian'er that you will return safe and sound." Bi Lian cried. Her voice was already unclear from the crying. "My father's gone, my mother's gone, and so is my aunt. Brother, Lian'er can't lose you as well." Reaching the end, she threw herself onto Jian Chen's chest. She wailed in tears, clearly heart-broken.

"Lian'er, brother promises that he will return safe and sound."

...

After a farewell that seemed like they were separating forever, Jian Chen and Tian Jian finally left the Flame Mercenaries.

"Senior, I want to go to the Qinhuang Kingdom. I want to retrieve my parent's bodies." Jian Chen said.

Tian Jian nodded slightly and directly sliced open the space, taking Jian Chen to the sky above the kingdom. Afterwards, Jian Chen directly entered the imperial palace, heading towards the Qin Heaven Palace.

At that very moment, four powerful presences appeared in the distance. The four Imperial Protectors simultaneously hurried out from the palace, blocking Jian Chen's path.

Jian Chen remained without expression. He looked at the four of them calmly and clasped his hands at them, "Jian Chen greets the four seniors."

The four Imperial Protectors eyes Jian Chen with a complicated gaze. Qin Yunlong sighed gently, "Jian Chen, it's best if you come back."

"You already know all about it?" Jian Chen's expression remained the same. He had anticipated this long ago as old man Situ and Mateng had announced his real name back in the City of God.

"Correct, we learned about this already. We've heard about the matter of Yang Yutian in the City of God," Qin Yunlong said with a mixture of many emotions.

Jian Chen paused for a while and then said, "I am going to retrieve my parents right now. Are you blocking me?"

The four Imperial Protectors did not reply immediately. Currently they felt extremely conflicted and, after a while of pause, it was still Qin Yunlong who spoke, "Jian Chen, the people blocking you are not us. The ancestor of the Kara clan has already come to the kingdom, and he's currently in the imperial palace."

Chapter 798: Encountering Nubis Unexpectedly

What Qin Yunlong said in the end caused Jian Chen to furrow his eyebrows slightly. The light in his eyes flickered a few times before he asked calmly, "Does the ancestor of the Kara clan want to stop me from leaving and hand me over to the ten protector clans as a meritorious deed?"

Qin Yunlong sighed gently, "Jian Chen, we never thought you would actually be able to cause such a great commotion. Not only have you raised the Winged Tiger God, you even took the treasure of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Even though we are one of the eight great kingdoms, this has completely exceeded what we can manage. We also have no idea why the ancestor of the Kara clan has suddenly come. Jian Chen, the ancestor wants to see you. Please come with us to the Qin Heaven Palace."

"Lead the way then. I hope the Kara clan won't do anything that angers me, or I can only forget what miss Kara Liwei did to help me in the artifact space." Jian Chen said expressionlessly, unperturbed and calm. The arrival of the Kara clan ancestor did not cause Jian Chen to fear as the grand elder of Mercenary City was also in the kingdom. If the ancestor wanted to do anything to him, he believed that Tian Jian would step in.

Jian Chen followed the four Imperial Protectors to the majestic Qin Heaven Palace. In the large guest room Jian Chen finally met the ancestor of the Kara clan.

The ancestor seemed to be a man in his thirties. He seemed educated and refined, like a scholar, and his movements were filled with the nobility of aristocrats.

The handsome man's skin seemed white and soft. His exquisite features combined flawlessly on his face while his pitch-dark eyes were extremely profound, as if they contained a world of their own inside. Even though he was already middle-aged, he was a handsome man that could cause countless females to fall in love with him.

"Greetings senior. The Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom, Jian Chen, has come." The four Imperial Protectors clasped their hands at the man, their expressions filled with respect.

The man elegantly took a sip of tea before turning towards Jian Chen, "You are Yang Yutian? As well as the previous King of Mercenaries, the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom, Jian Chen?"

"Senior is correct. That is me. I, Jian Chen, greet the senior." Jian Chen clasped his hands at the middle-aged man and spoke calmly. His gaze was unjudging while his expression was unperturbed, without even the slightest fear.

The ancestor stood up and walked around Jian Chen in interest twice, constantly observing him. He seemed like he wanted to get to know Jian Chen's inside and outside completely.

"Not bad, not bad. Jian Chen, I've already learned about your achievements from the four of them. In just a few years you went from being an Earth Saint Master to a powerful Saint Ruler as well as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. You also grasped the three great Radiant Artes of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Your talent is so great that it is unprecedented in history and will probably never be overtaken in the future. I was tongue-tied after learning these exact details about you. This is just unbelievable." The ancestor marveled at him. Jian Chen's talent had indeed stunned him.

"I thank senior for his praise. Senior definitely has other things to discuss to meet junior after hurrying over from the faraway Holy Empire." Jian Chen remained calm, without the slightest trace of pride or arrogance on his face.

Looking at how unperturbed Jian Chen remained, the ancestor nodded in satisfaction once again. He constantly walked around Jian Chen with small steps and asked, "Jian Chen, are you really twenty-four this year?"

"Why does senior ask that?" Jian Chen asked in response.

The ancestor laughed coolly and said, "Is it just too rare for a twenty-four year old to have such accomplishments and yet maintain such modest attitude. You are the most outstanding prodigy out of all the ones I've seen in all these years."

"Alright, let's not talk about that anymore. Jian Chen, do you know why I have come this time?" The man changed his tone as he became stern. He stared at Jian Chen in interest.

"If junior has guessed correctly, senior has come for two matters. One, regarding the protector clans' search for the Winged Tiger God, and two, the saint artifact of the union." Jian Chen replied.

"Correct. I have indeed come for those two matters. Jian Chen, do you know what the existence of the Winged Tiger God means for the continent? Do you know what kind of threat the continent will be facing? This will be a calamity. You shielding the Wind Tiger God like this and assisting its growth is extremely likely to bring a disaster to the continent," the person said extremely sternly.

Jian Chen rejected the notion flatly by shaking his head, "Senior, the conclusion you've reached is a little subjective. As long as the continent does nothing that harms the Winged Tiger God, I can guarantee you that it definitely won't do anything that will harm or endanger the continent after it grows up."

The ancestor stared at Jian Chen with a fixed gaze. After staring for a while with narrowed eyes, he finally relaxed slightly, "I hope so too. But the matter of the Winged Tiger God will naturally be dealt by the protector clans. I have no right to interfere. Coming at this time and asking about the Winged Tiger God was actually secondary. My main intention is for the saint artifact of the union."

"Jian Chen, the saint artifact is just too important to the union. They cannot afford to lose it, because once it is gone no more Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters will appear and, as a result, the union will lose their status. The union will even completely collapse. We all know that the artifact follows you out of its own accord, so we hope that you can personally return the artifact to the union." The ancestor said sincerely.

Jian Chen's expression became ugly, "Senior, it is very difficult for me to return the saint artifact right now. However, I will definitely make up for the loss the union has suffered in the future."

The man's expression became slightly grim and said, "Jian Chen, the saint artifact is just too important to the union. Do you really plan on not returning it?"

"Senior, the artifact has a spirit, and it has already accepted me as its master. How can I return it? Also, as I've already said, I will make up for the union's losses in the future." Jian Chen replied.

The light in the ancestor's eyes flickered. After a slight hesitation, he finally sighed gently, "Alright, since you insist on it, I won't be trying to force you. I only hope that, in the future, if my Kara clan has any Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters who want to reach Class 7 you can use the saint artifact to help them out. That child, Kara Liwei, has already reached the peak of Class 6. She will never be able to break through successfully without the artifact's help."

“Senior does not need to worry. I owe miss Kara Liwei a favor. If your Kara clan is in need of the origin energy of the artifact, this one will definitely help out.” Jian Chen said.

“Then I can relax. Jian Chen, I won’t be wasting any more of your time. You can go retrieve your parent’s bodies.” The ancestor allowed Jian Chen to go with a wave of his hand. He did not make things difficult for Jian Chen.

“Junior bids farewell.” Jian Chen clasped his hands at the ancestor of the Kara clan before heading directly for where his parent’s bodies were kept. Afterwards, he left.

When Jian Chen left, the ancestor sighed. He mumbled to himself, “My Kara clan cannot offend descendants of the Changyang clan. Although I don’t know if the Changyang clan of Lore City is connected with that Changyang clan or not, it’s still best if I don’t offend them. Just in case it really is that Changyang clan, it’ll be great trouble for my Kara clan. Also, Jian Chen’s presence had suddenly appeared in the Qinhuang Kingdom. He must have a Saint King accompanying him, and I didn’t even sense that person’s presence. Looks like his strength is far beyond mine.”

...

Jian Chen did not meet any obstructions when he removed his parent’s body. He left after temporarily placing them in his Space Ring.

Currently, Jian Chen was soaring in the sky to leave the city. That was where he and Tian Jian had agreed to meet.

At that very moment, a golden streak of light shot over from the distance with lightning speed. When the streak of light had noticed Jian Chen, it immediately changed in direction and headed straight for him.

Jian Chen stopped and stared at the streak of light in interest. Soon after, a sliver of surprise appeared in his eyes and he cried out, “That’s Nubis, why is he here?”

The golden light stopped before Jian Chen, revealing the gold-clothed Nubis. Currently, he was pale-faced without the slightest trace of blood, while there was residue blood at the corner of his lips. He was already heavily injured and in an extremely horrible shape.

Nubis saw Jian Chen and also revealed a sliver of surprise on his face. However, it was soon replaced by anxiety, and he said hurriedly, “Jian Chen, leave here quickly. There’s an old snake chasing me.” With that, Nubis pulled Jian Chen by the arm without any further explanations, flying towards Mercenary City.

“We need to head to Mercenary City with our greatest speed. Only by alerting the experts of the city can we escape safely.” Nubis’ tone was filled with urgency, as if he currently faced some great danger.

“Nubis, just what happened?” Jian Chen asked curiously. He had known Nubis for so long, yet this was the first time he had ever seen Nubis in such a bad shape.

“An old snake’s come from the Beast God Continent. He’s a Silver Striped Gold Snake like me. He infiltrated the Tian Yuan Continent using a secret technique to hide his presence from the human experts. He wants to kill me and devour me for my hidden essence.” Nubis displayed a grimness he had

never shown before, shooting through the sky with his greatest speed with Jian Chen in tow. He headed straight for Mercenary City.

Chapter 799: Tian Jian Steps in

“Haha you little snake, you think you can run? Obediently offer up your hidden essence.” Just as Nubis finished speaking, a heavy voice appeared. A burly, gold-robed middle-aged man appeared out of nowhere, blocking Jian Chen and Nubis’ path.

Nubis became extremely ugly. He cried out angrily, “It’s very close to the Mercenary City. If you dare to attack, you’ll definitely alert the authority of Mercenary City. When that happens, you’ll be doomed even if you’re Class 8.”

“Hehe, you, little snake, are pretty smart to know that there are very few people who are my opponent on this continent, which was why you fled towards Mercenary City. But you used a secret technique to flee without paying attention to the consequences and now you’re completely burnt out. I only need a twitch of a finger to kill you. I won’t alert the human experts at all.” The middle-aged man sneered while he extended his hand towards Nubis. Wherever it passed by, a powerful energy would rip open the space. It seemed simple, but it contained a great power that could collapse mountains.

Currently, Jian Chen and Nubis were both trapped in the suddenly-condensed space lock and were completely immobilised. They could only watch on helplessly as the hand quickly approached them as they just did not have the power to forcefully break the space lock from a Class 8 Magical Beast.

“A Magical Beast dares to infiltrate my Tian Yuan Continent. How dare you?”

At that very moment, a grim, cold voice boomed in the sky. The white-robed Tian Jian suddenly appeared right in front of Jian Chen and Nubis. With a pointing gesture, the space in front of him trembled. A finger-sized hole directly appeared in the hand reaching towards the two of them.

Not only did Tian Jian’s gesture pierce the magical beast’s hand, it even passed through to his chest, punching a finger-sized hole into it.

The tough body of the Class 8 Magical Beast was like tofu before Tian Jian’s casual pointing gesture.

The Class 8 Magical Beast produced a muffled grunt and stared at the sudden appearance of Tian Jian in shock. When he recognised who Tian Jian was he immediately paled in fright, completely terrified. He did not even have the intention of putting up a fight, instead immediately disappearing without hesitation. He had fled with a secret technique.

Tian Jian remained expressionless. He said, “Nine Godly Secrets, Worldlock!”

The space in the surrounding thousands of kilometers immediately froze. It seemed to be sealed up by a mysterious but powerful energy, and it was not just space; time itself seemed to freeze. In that very moment, the air froze and time stopped. Everything fell into silence.

The magical beast reappeared hundreds of kilometers away. Currently, he was locked up in the air in a fleeing posture, completely unable to move and absolutely terrified.

Tian Jian took a single step. He traversed the hundreds of kilometers and arrived before the magical beast. He gently placed his hand onto the magical beast’s head.

The Class 8 Magical Beast trembled and the light in his eyes quickly disappeared. They had become lifeless. Tian Jian's gentle hand had already extinguished his origin soul, killing him instantly without the chance for a counterattack.

With the death of the magical beast, the surrounding space recovered to how it was before. Tian Jian appeared beside Jian Chen with a flash, carrying the magical beast's corpse, and said, "I'd never think that a Class 8 Magical Beast would infiltrate our continent, though fortunately it met me. Otherwise, with his superior ability for battle as a beast of antiquity, there aren't many people who could stop him."

Jian Chen and Nubis were stunned as they stared at the middle-aged man in Tian Jian's hand. The shock they experienced had already reached the absolute limit.

A Class 8 Magical Beast, not to mention a Silver Striped Golden Snake beast of antiquity, had been slaughtered by Tian Jian without the slightest difficulty, just like that. The strength displayed by Tian Jian had already deeply astounded them.

They had never thought that killing a Class 8 Magical Beast, something equal in strength to a human Saint King, could be done so easily.

Killing a Class 8 Magical Beast was just like having a meal to Tian Jian. He did not have any particular reaction. Everything seemed ordinary and unimportant to him. Standing in front of Jian Chen, he calmly gazed at him and asked, "Has everything been dealt with?"

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and glanced at Tian Jian's hand, still rather perturbed. It was still a human-form Class 8 Magical Beast. Gulping with difficulty, he said, "Senior, junior's dealt with everything. We can leave right now."

"We can't waste time. Leave with me this instant." Tian Jian directly cut open the space with a swing of his hand, creating a Space Gate with his ability as a Saint King.

"Jian Chen, where are you going? Oh yeah, I felt the presences of several experts from the Beast God Continent a few days ago. Have those magical beasts perhaps come to the Tian Yuan Continent?" Nubis also recovered from the shock and asked on one side. In the past few days he had faced the pursuit of the old snake, unable to contact anybody as he left the mercenaries. He had since been on the run for his life and still did not know that the news of the Winged Tiger God had already been leaked.

Jian Chen nodded, "Those experts have come for the Winged Tiger God. The news has already been leaked and the ten protector clans are searching the entire continent for me. It's no longer safe for me to stay here. I need to take refuge with the Sea race."

"The Sea race!" Nubis was slightly surprised. After some deliberation, he said, "I still don't know if there are other experts of the same species as me from the Beast God Continent. Since they've already entered the Tian Yuan Continent, it's no longer safe for me to stay either. Once a magical beast of the same species finds me, it'll become troublesome. I'm a magical beast so those human experts can only wish for us to kill each other. They definitely won't be saving me. Jian Chen, I might as well just go to where the Sea race is with you."

Silver Striped Golden Snakes were beasts of antiquity, but were an extremely brutal species. If they wanted to gain strength quickly or evolve, they needed to kill their own clansmen to absorb the hidden essence.

“That works too. Senior Tian Jian, why not bring Nubis along?” Jian Chen requested.

“Yeah, with you two together you’ll have a great chance at surviving. Though I must warn you about something. The strength and situation of the Sea race is unknown, and the sea god is still alive. They may be much more powerful than the Tian Yuan Continent. You two need to be careful about everything once you arrive.”

“Don’t worry senior, we will definitely be cautious,” Jian Chen replied.

Tian Jian then turned to Nubis and tossed the Class 8 Magical Beast corpse to him. He said, “This Silver Striped Golden Snake’s already at the Fourth Heavenly Layer. As the same species, you should be able to absorb the hidden essence from it. It should let you power up by quite a lot. You should take it.”

Nubis immediately became extremely excited. He hurriedly accepted the corpse; the serendipity was so great that even his voice began trembling, “I thank senior. Junior will never forget senior’s kindness. Junior will always remember it and return this favour in the future when he gets the chance.” To Nubis, Tian Jian’s gift of the Class 8 Magical Beast corpse was virtually the same as receiving a great fortune. The magical beast had even reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer; if he absorbed the hidden essence, his strength would skyrocket or even evolve.

Tian Jian paid no attention to Nubis, “The Sea race’s territory is located in the direction of the northern ocean. It’s extremely far away from the ocean, so if I created a Space Gate with such a great distance it would most definitely be discovered by other experts. Let’s first go back to Mercenary City. You can use the Space Gate there to slip out without anyone knowing.” As he spoke, Tian Jian waved his hand and sucked Jian Chen and Nubis into a Space Gate.

After Tian Jian had left, a person appeared there without a sound. He stared at where the Space Gate closed up grimly and mumbled, “Jian Chen definitely has a Saint King beside him, and that person’s strength is too terrifying. He actually slaughtered a Fourth Heavenly Layer Class 8 Magical Beast without much effort at all. That’s definitely not something I can do.”

“And that space-locking technique before was definitely a Saint Tier Battle Skill. It seems like the supreme skill of Mercenary City, the Nine Godly Secrets. As legend puts it, it was left behind by Mo Tianyun years ago and has a total of nine forms. One of the forms, Worldlock, seems to have an effect like that. Perhaps the person with Jian Chen is an expert from Mercenary City?”

This person was the ancestor of the Kara clan.

When Jian Chen and Nubis reappeared, they were in the floating palace where Jian Chen had initially met Tian Jian during the Gathering of Mercenaries.

Standing in the palace, Jian Chen hesitated for a while before clasping his hands at Tian Jian, “Senior, junior has an unreasonable request. I wish to leave my parent’s bodies in Mercenary City. After I leave this time, I do not know if I am able to return in the future. If I cannot, I hope senior can try find ways to revive my parents.”

After a slight deliberation, Tian Jian nodded.

Jian Chen did not choose to take his parent's bodies with him to where the Sea race resided. He had no ideas of the dangers, or even if he was going to return alive. If he was dead, his parents would have no chance of revival. As a result, in the end he chose to leave his parents behind in Mercenary City.

"Hmm, big brother, you've finally come to see Xiao Ling. Xiao Ling misses you so much." At that moment, a clear and rather childish voice resounded in Jian Chen's mind. Afterwards, the small figure of Xiao Ling appeared in the palace.

"Big brother, what's wrong? Did you encounter something unhappy? Xiao Ling can feel big brother's unhappiness. Heehee, but that doesn't matter. Big brother, you will smile as soon as you see Xiao Ling. Right brother? Big brother, let's smile." Xiao Ling arrived beside Jian Chen, clinging onto Jian Chen's arm affectionately and shaking it.

Xiao Ling's appearance finally helped lessen Jian Chen's unhappiness from having to travel long and far from his homeland. A vague smile appeared on his face, and he said, "Xiao Ling, big brother is going to be going on a long journey very soon. Even big brother has no idea when he will return this time. Big brother might not be able to see you in the future for a very long time."

Chapter 800: Leaving the Tian Yuan Continent

As soon as she heard that Jian Chen would be leaving, Xiao Ling immediately became frantic. She said, almost in tears, "Where are you going big brother? Are you going to find master? Big brother can't abandon Xiao Ling." Reaching that point, Xiao Ling's expression suddenly changed. She carefully sniffed Jian Chen and her eyes became shrouded in doubt. She said, "Weird, big brother, the smell of master on you has become much fainter. Ah, Xiao Ling knows, big brother must have been separated from master for too long, causing master's smell to grow faint. Haha, Xiao Ling is so smart."

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Xiao Ling gave soft interjection of surprise. She closely observed Jian Chen as disbelief appeared in her eyes. She then pursed her lips and said, "Big brother, you're so wasteful. You absorbed so much energy from Xiao Ling's place. Why is there only this little left? Xiao Ling spent a long, long time gathering this energy. Big brother is too unappreciative."

Jian Chen smiled bitterly. Back then, against the eight clans in the City of God, his terrifying strike had indeed consumed too much Chaotic Force. The originally thumb-sized amount had already shrunken to the size of a soybean. He had consumed a large portion of his Chaotic Force.

"Xiao Ling, it's not that big brother wants to be so wasteful, but when big brother was caught up in a situation of life-or-death he had no choice but to," Jian Chen said in apology. After all, the reason why he could achieve the Chaotic Body so quickly was all because of Xiao Ling.

Nubis and Tian Jian both stopped walking. They looked at Jian Chen, wondering just who he was conversing with. However, when they glanced over they saw Jian Chen smiling at empty space and talking to himself like an insane man.

At least Tian Jian understood. He knew that Jian Chen must be talking to the ghost-like barrier spirit. The barrier spirit was extremely peculiar; if she did not want anyone to see her, no one would be able to discover her. Even with Tian Jian's abilities, he was currently unable to detect her.

However, Nubis did not know about this. His gaze towards Jian Chen immediately became extremely weird. It was definitely the first time such an interesting expression had appeared on his face.

“That’s fine, that’s fine, as long as big brother is safe and sound. Big brother, Xiao Ling will definitely beat up all the bastards who bully big brother. But Xiao Ling can’t help big brother power up. The seal’s been budging. Xiao Ling needs to devote all her power into maintaining the seal.”

Jian Chen smiled, “Xiao Ling, big brother doesn’t need you to help him strengthen up. Big brother will think of his own ideas.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a hand began waving in front of Jian Chen’s face. It was Nubis, currently staring at Jian Chen with an extremely weird expression. He asked worriedly, “Jian Chen, are you fine? You say Xiao Ling and then big brother, just who are you talking to? Why’re you talking to yourself there?”

Jian Chen’s current behavior caused Nubis to worry slightly. He thought, “Goddammit, Jian Chen’s currently being forced off the continent by the protector clans. His burden must be huge. Has he become insane because the burden’s too big? There’s some problems with his head.”

Jian Chen glared at Nubis before looking back at Xiao Ling, “Xiao Ling, big brother will be leaving. When big brother returns, he will definitely come and see you.”

Xiao Ling looked at Jian Chen tearfully, “Big brother, you are promising Xiao Ling that you will definitely come back to see Xiao Ling. You can’t be like master, disappearing without coming back. Only on big brother does Xiao Ling feel the presence of master. Big brother is the closest to Xiao Ling after master.”

“This is it, this is it. We still haven’t even left the continent and Jian Chen’s already become like this. Once we leave, Jian Chen’s situation will definitely worsen. What do I do?” Currently, Nubis had already confirmed his thoughts. Jian Chen had already gone mad. He was actually talking to the air. The situation was extremely bad. Even he had started worrying for Jian Chen.

After bidding farewell to Xiao Ling, Jian Chen walked towards Tian Jian. He said, “Senior, let’s go.”

Tian Jian nodded, leading Jian Chen towards the depths of the palace.

“Jian Chen, are you fine? Have you recovered?” Nubis walked in front of Jian Chen and turned around, eyeing him doubtfully. He seemed to be unable to tell if Jian Chen had really gone mad or not.

When Jian Chen saw Nubis’ grimness, he could not help but smile slightly, “There’s nothing wrong with me.”

“Then who were you talking to before?” Nubis asked weirdly.

“That was the barrier spirit of Mercenary City. You can’t see her.” Jian Chen did not hide it because he knew that the existence of the barrier spirit was not a secret.

“The barrier spirit, is that so?” Nubis suddenly came to an understanding.

Jian Chen and Nubis followed behind Tian Jian and they entered a square in the very center of the palace. The square was elevated around the edge, forming a platform. A Space Gate flowing with five

different colors floated on the platform with a radius of 1.5 meters. Through the gate was a clear blue ocean, connecting the place to the palace.

“After you pass through the Space Gate, travel for a few tens of kilometers. There you will discover an island. Find the mistress of the island and learn about the Sea race from her. She stays there all year and should know quite a bit of detailed information about the Sea race. Her island is extremely close to the sea abyss.” Tian Jian stood at the Space Gate, eyeing Jian Chen as he spoke.

“Yes senior!” Jian Chen clasped his hands at Tian Jian in gratitude before leaving through the Space Gate with Nubis. With just a single step, he left the Tian Yuan Continent and arrived in the sky above the great blue ocean.

Jian Chen and Nubis floated at an altitude of several hundred meters, looking at the distant water. The Space Gate had already disappeared behind them.

“Is this the ocean? We’re already a distance so far that even I don’t know where we are compared to the continent. Even the edge of the continent can’t be seen.” Floating above the ocean, Jian Chen mumbled to himself. His expression was a very complicated mixture of many emotions.

Nubis was the exact opposite of Jian Chen. He looked around the surroundings excitedly, at the deep-blue and calm ocean surface. He laughed loudly, “I, the great Nubis, have finally left the continent to see the ocean. Sea race of the sea abyss, I, the great Nubis, am coming. Allow me to see the mysterious Sea race that even the seniors of my species have yet to completely understand. I, the great Nubis, am destined to add to the inherited memories of us Silver Striped Golden Snakes with this trip.”

With that, Nubis pulled Jian Chen along urgently. He said, “Jian Chen, let’s quickly find that island mistress mentioned by the grand elder.”

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Just as Jian Chen left the continent, Ming Dong had already bid farewell to everyone at the distant Flame Mercenaries before personally going into seclusion in the depths of mountains.

“Jian Chen, it’s always been you who has selflessly helped me these years, while the help I’ve given you is almost non-existent. From now on, I, Ming Dong, will spend all my time cultivating here until your return.” Ming Dong sat down with his legs crossed in a pitch-black cave. His eyes shone with an unprecedented determination and, shortly afterwards, he pulled out several Class 6 Monster Cores and a white skeleton from his Space Ring. He mumbled, “Jian Chen, the Class 6 Monster Cores you’ve left behind will be the energy I use to reach the Sixth Cycle, while the Saint Ruler’s skeleton we obtained in the space of that trials back at Mercenary City will be my hope for becoming a Saint Ruler. By the time you return, I will definitely have become a Saint Ruler, or even a Saint King.

At the same time, the Radiant Saint Master Union president gathered with several elders in the union headquarters. They all sat around in distress.

“Have you found Yang Yutian’s whereabouts?” After a long period of silence, an old voice finally broke it. It was the president of the union, speaking with a darkened expression.

Jian Chen had taken away the saint artifact of the union. That was equivalent to destroying the entire union, because the saint artifact was just too important. They could not afford to lose it.

“I’ve already launched all the forces of the union, and even gotten the Kara clan and Kazda clan to help find Yang Yutian. There should be news soon,” a white-robed, purple-badged elder said gruffly. Losing the artifact had sucked all the elders into a bad mood.

At that very moment, a black-clothed, middle-aged man walked in. His arrival immediately attracted the attention of all the elders seated.

“Have you found Yang Yutian’s whereabouts?” The president immediately asked. He stared fixedly at the man, his anxious feelings already clearly leaking onto his face.

“President, Yang Yutian has not been found, but we have found out about Yang Yutian’s identity.” The man said.

“Tell me!” The president was rather impatient. No one was more worried about the saint artifact than him, because not only was it the treasure of the union, it was also his only hope in reaching Class 8.

He did not have much time left. He could only live another hundred years at most. If he still failed to breakthrough, then death would be knocking on his door.

The president had completely ignored the threat of the Zaar family. Currently, the entire continent was in a mess because of the Winged Tiger God. The ten protector clans had emerged. The Zaar family absolutely did not dare to begin the infighting at this time. Otherwise, the protector clans would severely punish them before they could even begin moving

“Yang Yutian was Jian Chen, the previous King of Mercenaries and the fourth young master of a small clan from a small kingdom. His name is Changyang Xiangtian, and he only broke through to Saint Ruler not too long ago,” the man said expressionlessly.

The president was overjoyed. He immediately stood up from his seat and said, “Good. No matter who this Yang Yutian is, it’s enough as long as we know where he lives. Elders, please quickly make preparations. We will head to that small kingdom at once. We have to recover the saint artifact.”