

Chaotic 801

Chapter 801: Gathering at the Changyang Manor (One)

Inside the Yangji sect of the ten protector clans, the current sect master sat on a raised throne in a majestic hall. Sitting below to his sides were a dozen or so old men. They were all Saint Rulers.

Although they were not the most powerful in the sect, they were all high-ranking members. The entire sect was managed by these people who possessed a status similar to caretakers.

“We’ve already found out that Yang Yutian is Jian Chen. His home is in Lore City of the Gesun Kingdom. He is from a small clan under the name of Changyang. His name in the clan is Changyang Xiangtian.” The sect master on the throne spoke indifferently as he glanced around.

“What? The Changyang clan? The Changyang clan of the protector clans?” As soon as the sect master said that, many people below immediately began to exclaim in surprise.

The sect master smiled indifferently, “The Changyang clan of the protector clans has three main branches: the Zu branch, the Yuan branch and the Qing branch. Xiang is not one of them. In my opinion, the Changyang clan in Lore City is just happens to bear the same name and is not actually the Changyang clan from the protector clans.”

“That’s true. Just how big is the Tian Yuan Continent? Encountering clans with the same names is something very common. The sect master should have analysed it correctly. The Changyang clan of Lore City must only bear the same name as the protector clan.” The sect master’s words immediately prompted many to agree.

At that very moment, an old man stood up. He said, with clasped hands, “Sect master, a few days ago, when the sect reopened its spatial seal, a disciple from a sect side branch established outside returned. At the same time, he brought back news that the side branch had been destroyed by someone. That person was Jian Chen with the Winged Tiger God.”

A gleam of light flashed across the sect master’s eyes, and he immediately stood up from his throne. He narrowed his eyes at the old man and asked, “Elder Ling Yuanzi, is that true?”

Elder Ling Yuanzi clasped his hands at the sect master and said confidently, “Sect master, I have already sent people to investigate this. This is all completely true, without the slightest inaccuracy.”

The sect master immediately began to laugh aloud, “God is smiling at my Yangji sect. God really is smiling on my Yangji sect. The question of who will form the contract with the Winged Tiger God after we obtain it has always been the most troublesome matter between the ten protector clans. Since Jian Chen has actually wiped out one of our outside side branches, doesn’t it mean that my Yangji sect has all the right in the world to take him? Us capturing Jian Chen would be equivalent to controlling the Winged Tiger God.”

“Even if he’s captured by the other protector clans first, the fact that he wiped out one of our side branches still holds true. It just happen to function as a bargaining trip and, with some more string-pulling, it’ll become a great opportunity to obtain the Winged Tiger God and force it into a contract with us.”

The sect master's eyes glowed brighter and brighter. He soon sped out of the hall and said, "We can't delay this. I will contact the ancestors immediately and see if there is any need to control Jian Chen's family members or close relatives. All elders, make preparations to be ready to set out at any moment."

...

A dozen or so people currently soared through the skies in the Gesun Kingdom. The two leading people were a young woman who seemed to be in her twenties and a young man who seemed to be just a little older. The man was handsome while the woman was pretty. They were clearly born and raised in a powerful clan, naturally radiating with an aura of nobility. Due to their rather similar appearances, they seemed like a pair of siblings.

Behind the two of them were twelve black-clothed, middle-aged men. They each wore expressionless faces with cold eyes.

"There's actually a small clan around here that's taken the name of Changyang. This is absolutely absurd! How can our Changyang clan's name be used so casually by others? This time, we need to properly punish these impudent people," the young lady said resentfully. She was extremely angry.

The young man beside her smiled bitterly, "Sister, don't mind these things too much. The continent is so vast and there are countless people with the same names and surnames. It's not impossible to encounter a clan that's also taken up Changyang as its name. We only need to change their names when we go there this time. Don't go overboard."

The woman's anger finally subsided slightly with what the man had said. After a slight hesitation, she said, "Brother, you're right. Alright. We only need to get them to change their names. We don't need to punish them."

"Also, sister, our main mission heading out this time was to look for information on the Winged Tiger God. Don't get too absorbed in messing around along the way. Look at you, all you've done ever since we left the clan is to go sightseeing. How have you focused on the mission at all?" The man said heavily. His gaze towards the lady was filled with affection, as well as some helplessness.

The lady immediately became down, and dejectedly said, "I understand brother. You don't need to say it. While I only seemed to be sightseeing along the way, wasn't I still looking for information on the Winged Tiger God?"

The two people headed in the direction of Lore City as they chatted. Although they were all only Heaven Saint Masters, their flying speed still greatly exceeded that of an ordinary Heaven Saint Master. As a result, they reached Lore City very quickly.

By this time the half a million soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords had already disappeared, all returned to the Qinhuang Kingdom.

"Sister, below us is the Changyang clan's manor. Let's head down." The young man said as he pointed towards the rather large estate below.

The lady furrowed her fine eyebrows when she saw the grand estate. A sliver of dissatisfaction immediately appeared in her eyes and, with a soft sneer, she descended with the man.

The dozen or so Heaven Saint Masters descended from the sky, radiating with a powerful aura. They landed directly inside the estate, alerting everyone there.

Immediately, a large group of guards surrounded them from all directions. They all stared vigilantly at the unwelcomed guests with stern expressions.

“How dare you intrude the Changyang manor. Are you tired of living? Hurry up and name yourselves.” The captain of the guards called out. Even though there were fourteen powerful Heaven Saint Masters, the captain showed no fear as the fourth young master of the clan was a true Saint Ruler.

“Hmph, you’re the ones who’re tired of living, to actually use the name of the Changyang clan without permission. How are you! And then you act so disrespectful towards me! Do you believe that I wouldn’t immediately cut off your tongue?” The lady placed her hands on her hips and eyed the captain threateningly. She was extremely unruly.

The captain’s face drooped. Just as he was about to speak, he discovered Chang Wuji walking over from the other side. His expression immediately became courteous, and he said, “I greet the head caretaker!”

Chang Wuji grimly walked over from behind. He observed the Heaven Saint Masters that had suddenly appeared with narrowed eyes, but he immediately jerked when he saw the sun-like image on the chests of the black-clothed men. In that instant, his expression became a complicated mix of emotions.

The siblings also discovered Chang Wuji’s arrival. They immediately turned their attention to him, and the woman’s rude voice rang out once again, “Bring out the patriarch for me.”

Chang Wuji stared complicatedly at the rude young lady and the prudent young man. He said, “What’re your names?” Chang Wuji’s voice was actually carried an extremely rare slight trembling.

The lady remained expressionless and glared at uncle Chang. She said, “Hmph, you still don’t have the right to learn my name. Immediately bring your patriarch here. I don’t have that much time...”

Before the lady could finish speaking, she was interrupted by the young man extending his hand. The man eyed the lady helplessly, and smiled bitterly, “Sister, that’s enough. Stop playing around. Just how many times have you thrown your weight around? Haven’t you played enough?”

The lady’s rude expression immediately disappeared, “Brother, can’t you just let me play around a bit more? I’ve heard long ago that as long as you have strength on the Tian Yuan Continent, you can casually bully other people. I’ve come out finally after so much difficulty; can’t you just let me try it out a little more?”

“Sister, we’ve come out to handle matters, not to play.” The young man’s expression was filled with helplessness. He really was powerless over his sister.

“Alright, I understand!” The lady turned around depressedly. She was very unhappy.

The man no longer paid any more attention to the lady. He turned to Chang Wuji, and asked, “Is the head of the clan here?”

“The patriarch has recently passed away and a new patriarch has not been designated yet. All matters of the clan are temporarily handled by this old servant.” Uncle Chang said.

“Alright, then I’ll cut to the chase and say it directly. You can’t use the Changyang clan as the name of your clan. You should change it,” the young man said calmly.

The surrounding guards were all stunned as soon as they heard what was said. Soon they stared at the man like they were staring at an idiot.

“Presumptuous brat, you’re the first person who’s ever dared to tell us to change names since my Changyang clan’s been established.” An old voice boomed angrily. Several dozen founding members walked out, all staring at the man angrily.

The lady furrowed her eyebrows. Just when she was going to speak out, what Uncle Chang said next completely stunned the two of them.

“I wonder which branch of the Zu, Yuan and Qing branches you are from?” Uncle Chang said with a rather trembling voice.

After staring blankly for a while, the lady immediately became wide-eyed. She stared at Uncle Chang in disbelief and cried out, “I- im- impossible, h- ho- how do you know about the matters of our Changyang clan?”

“Just who are you? Are you perhaps a member of my Changyang clan?” The young man was also filled with shock.

Their Changyang clan was a protector clan, one that stayed within an alternate space and was kept sealed all year-round. Very few people knew about their existence in the outside world. Yet, the old man before him, a mere Heaven Saint Master, had mentioned the matter of the three branches as soon as he began speaking. This absolutely astounded the young man, as this was an internal matter of the clan. Other than a few clans which also protected the Tian Yuan Continent, very few people knew about it.

Uncle Chang sighed gently. A sliver of reminiscence appeared in his eyes, and he said, “I wonder what old madam Changyang Zuyeyun is to the two of you?”

“Changyang Zuyeyun. That’s the name of grandma Ye. H- ho- how do you know the name of my grandma Ye?” The lady brought her hands to her lips, while her eyes had already become the size of bronze bells staring fixedly at Uncle Chang. She was extremely shocked.

Even the young man’s calmness currently had ripples appear. He stared at Uncle Chang in disbelief. He was completely speechless.

Chapter 802: Gathering at Changyang Manor (Two)

“P- per- perhaps you’re also a member of my Changyang clan?” Only after a long, long while did the lady return to her senses. She stared at uncle Chang in complete shock.

The young man was also astounded and awaited uncle Chang’s reply.

Uncle Chang sighed at the sky and slowly closed his eyes. The memories that he had originally sealed up for countless years surged out like a tidal wave, forming images which constantly flashed across his eyes. Meanwhile, two turbid tears uncontrollably rolled down from his tightly-closed eyes.

All the guards and older members of the Changyang clan focused their attentions onto uncle Chang, each at a loss and filled confusion. There were plenty of quick-witted people among them; some had already realised some things from uncle Chang's conversation with the siblings. However, including the old members of the clan, no one knew what relationship uncle Chang had with the two siblings.

"Is there perhaps a second Changyang clan on the Tian Yuan Continent? And these two clans have some unknown relationship?" In that very moment, many people thought of the same thing.

The siblings from the protector Changyang clan said nothing. They beared complicated expressions while slivers of disbelief remained in their eyes.

With how matters stood now, the two of them had already guessed that the Changyang clan of Lore City was perhaps not simply a small clan bearing the same name, but rather an existence that truly contained an unknown connection with the protector clan.

After reaching that conclusion, an immediate change occurred to how the siblings looked at the various people of the Changyang clan. At this point, they had already abandoned the notion of changing this clan's name.

After a long while, Uncle Chang finally opened his eyes slowly. He stared at the two siblings with extremely mixed emotions, and said, "My name is Chang Wuji. When you go back, tell the old madam Changyang Zu Yeyun. She should know who I am."

"Chang Wuji?" The siblings murmured. Their faces were filled with doubt, as the name did not bear the surname of Changyang.

The Changyang clan had a total of three branches: the Zu branch, the Yuan branch and the Qing branch. As long as they were a part of the Changyang clan, the first two characters of their name would be Changyang without any exceptions, while the third would either be Zu, Yuan or Qing. It signified which branch the person was from. Only after those three characters would each person have their real name.

Just from the three characters 'Chang Wuji', it was impossible for him to be from the Changyang clan as the name was completely different.

Even though they were filled with doubt, the siblings did not ask anything. The young man clasped his hands at Chang Yuji to bid farewell before leaving the manor with the girl.

High in the sky, the siblings lead the twelve Heaven Saint Master guards flying off into the distance. The lady turned around, and asked the man, "Brother, who do you think that person is? From his name he doesn't seem like a member of our clan, but he actually knows grandma Ye's name. Perhaps he knows grandma Ye?"

The young man furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He was also swamped in confusion, "Sister, let's not guess randomly. We should quickly hurry home. The truth will naturally reveal itself after we tell this to grandma Ye." As he spoke, the man pulled out a fist-sized piece of jade from his bosom. Closing his hand around it slightly, he immediately crushed the piece of jade to smithereens.

An odd energy appeared from the piece of jade and quickly formed a multi-coloured Space Gate before them. The siblings and the twelve guards disappeared into it immediately.

When the brother and sister reappeared, they had already arrived in an unknown space. This space was extremely vast, like a small world. There were mountains and rivers in there, as well as various magical beasts; there were plenty of high class magical beasts that were rarely seen on the Tian Yuan Continent as well.

In the centre of the space floated a huge piece of earth. On it stood many buildings, and the people were plentiful. It was like a busy city, while in the center of the floating land were many majestic palaces.

Currently, in one of the many palaces, a white-dressed, middle-aged woman sat by the window. She stared outside sadly while a sliver of grief appeared in the depths of her eyes.

A white-robed, middle-aged man slowly walked up to the woman's side and gently placed his hands on the woman's shoulder, massaging them. He said with a deep voice, "Yeyun, are you still thinking of Kong'er?"

The woman gently nodded her head, and said dejectedly, "When Kong'er broke the rules of the clan, he almost brought on a calamity to our Changyang clan. Then his talent was sealed up by grandfather, to never be able to reach Saint Ruler in his life. It's been almost a thousand years since Kong'er was born. I wonder if he's still alive? Just where is he? I really want to see Kong'er."

The man sighed gently while a sliver of sorrow also appeared in his eyes. The 'Kong'er' mentioned by the woman was their only son, born when they were Saint Rulers. At the same time, it was what pained the two of them the most.

Centuries ago their son was expelled from the clan due to bringing disaster. His talent was also sealed up so he would never be able to reach Saint Ruler. He could only live for a thousand years at most.

Even though the two of them had some status in the clan, they had no power to prevent this as the crime their son had committed was just too great. It almost made the space in which the Changyang clan inhabited collapse.

Because of this his wife, Changyang Zu Yeyun, always remained at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. If she did not overcome this mental obstruction she would never break through and reach Saint King. She would only have a life of three thousand years.

In the past the two of them had thought of going out to go looking for their son, but they could do nothing about the fact that the space was sealed in all year-round. With how great of a crime their son had committed, the various elders of the clan were unwilling to expend large amounts of energy to open the seal just for the two of them to go looking for him.

Now, the space of the Changyang clan was finally unsealed with the intrusion of the Beast God Continent. However, their primary mission for opening the space this time was to repel the Beast God Continent's invasion as well as to find the whereabouts of the Winged Tiger God. They just did not have any extra time to go searching for their long-lost son. Also, the continent was extremely vast; unless they used the power of the entire clan, it would be like searching for a needle in a haystack. If just the two of them wanted to go searching for their son in the sea of people, even using a secret technique would not suffice.

This was because the seal on their son did not just restrict his talent, it also sealed up his bloodline.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man's expression changed. He said, "Yeyun, the clan's already found a trace of the Winged Tiger God. It's currently with a young man by the name of Jian Chen, and they've already found where Jian Chen lives. Let's go. The elders of the clan are holding a meeting for this."

Changyang Zu Yeyun dismissed a few thoughts and stood up, walking outside side-by-side with the man.

"Grandma Ye, Grandma Ye!"

Just as the couple left through the main entrance, a young man and young woman suddenly ran over from the distance. Even from afar, they could hear the lady's callings.

The two of them arrived beside Changyang Zu Yeyun, and the lady immediately spoke out, "Grandma Ye, when brother and I were out searching for the tracks of the Winged Tiger God, we discovered a small clan that had the same name as us in a small city."

Changyang Zu Yeyun forcefully smiled and said gently, "Xiao'er, the Tian Yuan Continent is very vast and there are countless people. It's very common to have clans that carry the same name as us, so you don't need to take it too seriously."

"I know, but grandma Ye, there was an old man in that Changyang clan who seemed to know you, and even knew grandma Ye's name." The lady continued while she stared at Changyang Zu Yeyun with eyes filled with curiosity.

Changyang Zu Yeyun stared vacantly, and immediately asked, "Xiao'er, do you know that person's name?"

"He said he's called Chang Wuji, and even said that grandma Ye knows him" The lady called Xiao'er said.

"What!? Chang Wuji!?" Changyang Zu Yeyun jerked violently while her expression changed abruptly. Soon afterwards, even her petite body began to tremble slightly.

"Chang Wuji? Isn't that the name of the servant that follows Kong'er?" The man beside Changyang Zu Yeyun cried out as his expression changed.

The middle-aged man was the husband of Changyang Zu Yeyun, as well as one of the great elders of the Changyang clan. He was called Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Yeyun seemed to connect it with something, and immediately became excited. With her trembling body, even her voice began to tremble, "Kong'er, Kong'er, it must be Kong'er. Kong'er must be there. Xiao'er, quick, quickly lead the way." Changyang Zu Yeyun's voice was hurried.

"Yunxiao, Yunfei, quickly tell us where you found Chang Wuji." Even Changyang Zu Yunxiao's voice was hurried.

"He's at..." The young man immediately described the rough area where he had met Chang Wuji.

Without the slightest deliberation, Changyang Zu Yunxiao swung his hand and the space before him split open. It formed a Space Gate, and they left with the siblings without paying any attention to the gathering of elders in the clan.

In a majestic hall, seven seats were placed side-by-side at the very end. Six people of different ages sat there, while to no surprise one of them was Changyang Qing Yun, the old man who had represented the Changyang clan at the meeting in Mercenary City. Meanwhile, several other people also of various ages sat beneath them.

At this very moment, a gleam of light flashed across the eyes of the six people on the seats at the very end. They then all looked towards where the couple had split open the space to leave.

“It’s Changyang Zu Yunxiao. Why’d he suddenly split open the space and leave? Has something happened, perhaps?” An old man asked in surprise as his eyes shone with a weird light.

“Whatever, let him be. Since he’s not coming, we’ll hold the meeting with just the six of us.” Changyang Qing Yun said indifferently. He was the most powerful of the seven great elders so he possessed an extremely great prestige.

Currently, uncle Chang stood all by himself in a pavilion in the garden on the Changyang estate in Lore City. His eyes were filled with the color of reminiscence, while a dozen or so old members stood behind him. They had come to gain an understanding of the truth behind what had happened.

From the ruckus of the siblings before, they all understood one thing; there was another great secret hidden behind uncle Chang and the ancestor of the Changyang clan that had disappeared centuries ago, a secret that none of them knew.

The old madam Changyang Zu Yeyun had become the greatest query of those old members. She was a mysterious person that deserved to be referred to as the old madam by uncle Chang, so her status was definitely something else.

Currently, the older members had even begun suspecting the Changyang ancestor and uncle Chang’s backgrounds for the first time.

Uncle Chang stood in the pavilion, staring dully at the fishes that swam around. Only after an extremely long amount of time did he sigh gently. Without even turning around, he said, “Don’t ask anymore. You should learn the answer soon.”

At that very moment, the space above the manor suddenly split open. A multi-colored Space Gate quickly appeared, and soon afterwards figures shot out of it with great speeds, one after another.

Chapter 803: Gathering at Changyang Manor (Three)

In the blink of an eye, several dozen people appeared in the sky above the Changyang manor. Most of them wore white robes and rode on white clouds condensed from Radiant Saint Force. They were Radiant Saint Masters, while the other people were fighters of various ages and attires.

The group of people quickly left the Space Gate and surrounded the entire estate from the sky. One of the old men casually swung his hand, and a barrier enveloped the entire manor. The barrier even extended into the ground, cutting off any means of escape through secret passages in the earth.

From the City of God of the Holy Empire, the people from the Radiant Saint Master Union had finally come.

The sudden change in the situation raised the attentions of all those in the manor. The guards, who had relaxed after the departure of the siblings, became alarmed once again. They looked at the sky with grim expressions and many of them immediately paled, especially when they saw the barrier around the entire manor. This was because they knew it was the doings of Saint Rulers.

Uncle Chang also discovered the occurrence in the sky and temporarily put his sorrows to one side. With a thought, he flew in the sky by controlling the energy of the world. He soon glanced past the many people, and when he saw the cloud-riding, white-robed Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters with purple badges he immediately became extremely grim.

“Senior, are you perhaps the people of the Radiant Saint Master Union from the City of God?” Uncle Chang clasped his hands at the people. He was extremely polite; the small Changyang clan below could not afford to offend the people before him

“Correct, we are people from the union. This is my master, the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Why don’t you hurry up and kneel before the president of the union?” A middle-aged man beside the president cried out as he pointed at Uncle Chang. He was the second disciple of the president, Yun Tian.

“Junior Chang Wuji greets the esteemed president.” Uncle Chang quickly clasped his hands at the president and spoke extremely politely. The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union indeed possessed strength worthy of his respect. However, he did not kneel, as other than a few people, such as his master that had disappeared for several centuries and the old madam, he felt like no one else had the right to get him to kneel, even if it was the president of the union.

Yun Tian immediately became angered when he saw that Uncle Chang did not kneel. He had enmity with Jian Chen even before Jian Chen took away the saint artifact. As it had severely hurt his chances at reaching Class 7, Yun Tian’s hatred for Jian Chen reached a bone-deep level. He was unwilling to easily let anyone who was related to Jian Chen go.

“Impudence! You, a mere servant, won’t even kneel before the president of the union? You’re courting death!” Yun Tian cried out at Uncle Chang.

“Yun Tian, don’t be rude!” The president extended a hand to stop Yun Tian. Although Jian Chen had taken the artifact of the union, he also knew that the artifact had run to Jian Chen itself and it was not Jian Chen who intended on taking it. As a result, the president did not want to weaken his relationship with Jian Chen because of the Changyang clan. After all, there was still room for fixing everything right now.

The president clasped his hands slightly towards Uncle Chang, and said, “I wonder where Jian Chen may be?”

“Esteemed president, the fourth young master has already left. Even this old servant has no idea where he has gone.” Uncle Chang said calmly, without becoming frantic at all.

“Master, since Yang Yutian’s not here, we might as well invite all the people of this Changyang clan to our union. Once Yang Yutian comes back, we can directly get him to come to the union to pick them up.” Yun Tian said from beside the president.

The president did not reply to Yun Tian and instead continued, "Do you perhaps know when Jian Chen will return?" Unless push came to pull, the president did not want to offend Jian Chen's family so easily. If he had angered Jian Chen, Jian Chen could hide the artifact or gift it to another powerful organisation. That would be the union's irrevocable loss.

"This old servant also has no idea when the fourth young master will return." Uncle Chang said.

"President, we might as well do what Yun Tian suggested and take these people away. As long as we have control over these people, I don't believe Jian Chen won't just obediently hand over the artifact." An elder from the union suggested from behind.

"President, I support this idea. We have no idea when Yang Yutian will return, and we can't always leave so many people here. And there must be Yang Yutian's relatives in this group of people. As long as we have control over them, he'll appear very quickly." Another elder seconded.

After a while of thought, the president agreed to their suggestion in the end. He said, "That's the only thing we can do right now. All the people of the Changyang clan, please come and stay a few days at my union. Once Jian Chen returns the union's artifact, I will personally release you all."

Hearing that, Uncle Chang darkened. He said, "If the fourth young master does not return for a century, does that mean that the union will hold us as prisoners for a century as well?"

"Correct!" The president replied expressionlessly. He could not wait a hundred years. He really had no idea what the union would turn out to be like after a century.

A sliver of anger appeared on Uncle Chang's face. He said coldly, "Your union might be powerful, but you still don't have the right to suppress the people of my Changyang clan."

With that, all the people from the union changed in expression. What Uncle Chang had said was essentially completely overlooking the union. It sparked a flame of anger in them, people who had lead comfortable lives because of the union.

"You're looking to die!" A middle-aged man in tight clothes immediately roared out angrily. With a palm strike, the invisible World Force surged towards Uncle Chang, while the space around him froze too in that very instant. He was completely immobilised.

The invisible World Force mercilessly collided with Uncle Chang. With a groan, he immediately turned sheet-white and constantly spat out mouthfuls of blood. At the same time, the space around Uncle Chang returned to how it was before. He no longer remained levitating and fell out of the sky.

Below, several Earth Saint Masters all cried out in alarm. Immediately, several of them shot over to catch the falling Uncle Chang. Every single one of them were currently filled with worry. They knew that this time, the Changyang clan faced an extremely great problem. They had directly offended the Radiant Saint Master Union. They were a heavyweight power from the Holy Empire, much more powerful than Qinhuang Kingdom of the eight great kingdoms.

The man who struck out glanced at Uncle Chang coldly. He said, "Even a tiny clan dares to act so presumptuously before the Radiant Saint Master. You really don't know how to live. I'll let you off this time. If there's a second time, I'll execute you on the spot. I won't be holding back."

The disparity between Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers was just too large. All those below Saint Ruler were ants. Even though Uncle Chang had reached the peak as a Heaven Saint Master, he remained as fragile as ever before a Saint Ruler.

No one could stop what the middle-aged man had done, even if it was the president or the grand elder. Although they did not want to fall out with Jian Chen, they had their own bottom lines. What Uncle Chang had said before was already pushing the boundaries of the union.

The president looked towards an old, white-haired man. He requested, "I will be troubling elder Jia to bring everyone back to the headquarters."

The old man nodded slightly before directly ripping open the space. He set up a Space Gate to the headquarters of the union, about to take all the people from the clan back to the headquarters of the union.

Bang!

Suddenly, with a muffled sound, the huge barrier around the manor was shattered. Four figures had appeared outside the barrier at an unknown time.

Two were male while the other two were female; they were the couple and siblings from the protector Changyang clan.

All the people from the union immediately gathered their attentions towards the four people who had suddenly appeared. A middle-aged man immediately called out, "Who are you? Name yourselves!"

Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao glanced past the people from the union, before quickly losing interest. Changyang Zu Yunxiao murmured softly, "Why has the Radiant Saint Master Union come? Yunfei, Yunxiao, is this the place you were talking about?"

"Grandpa Yunxiao, grandma Ye, that's correct. This is the place." Changyang Zu Yunfei replied as he glanced past all the people below. Finally, he found the heavily-injured Chang Wuji on the floor and immediately pointed. He said, "It's him, grandpa Yunxiao, grandma Ye. He's the one who claimed to be Chang Wuji."

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun narrowed their eyes and gathered their attention at Chang Wuji. Shortly afterwards, both of them gently shook before suddenly appearing next to Chang Wuji in the next moment. The light in their eyes flickered while they looked at Chang Wuji with a rare excitement.

At this time Chang Wuji was already an old man in his seventies. His appearance had undergone a complete change from before so the couple could not recognise him for some time.

"You... you're Chang Wuji?" Changyang Zu Yeyun asked with uncertainty. Her voice was filled with hope. Currently she was extremely tense and she worried about whether or not this was the Chang Wuji she was searching for.

The older members of the Changyang clan around Chang Wuji all looked at each other, while they glanced at the middle-aged couple from time to time. They all could guess the couple's identity, but

none of them dared to speak out. They were definitely Saint Rulers to be able to break a barrier cast down by Saint Rulers.

Looking at the middle-aged woman, Chang Wuji immediately became moved. Turbid tears immediately began to run down his face like a hot spring. He struggled as he attempted to stand up, and said with a trembling voice, "Old- old madam... old- old master... this- this- this servant is Chang- Chang Wuji... Chang Wuji greets the old- old madam and old master, cough cough cough cough..." Uncle Chang had been struck by a blow from a Saint Ruler. Even though the person had held back, he was heavily injured to the point that he even struggled to speak, stuttering a lot. Towards the end he uncontrollably coughed up another few mouthfuls of blood, dyeing his clothes red.

Chapter 804: Gathering at Changyang Manor (Four)

"Chang Wuji, it really is you."

Chang Wuji's calls of 'old madam' and 'old master' towards Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao had undoubtedly proved his identity. With that, Changyang Zu Yeyun no longer doubted Chang Wuji and immediately cried out. Her voice was filled with utmost joy.

To Changyang Zu Yeyun, finding Chang Wuji was equivalent to finding her long-lost son. The person she truly cared for was not Chang Wuji, but rather her son.

"Chang Wuji, where's Kong'er? Where is Kong'er? You initially left the clan with Kong'er. You're definitely with Kong'er, right? Tell me just where my Kong'er is." Changyang Zu Yeyun's trembling voice was filled with urgency. Currently, her heart that had suffered for centuries finally became excited for the first time. She had never been so excited, so joyful, ever since her son had been expelled from the clan centuries ago.

"Master- master- master, he..." Seeing his old madam and master, Chang Wuji also became extremely excited. His weak voice was inarticulate and he coughed heavily from his heavy injuries. He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, some of it even landing on the clothes of Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao immediately produced a pill from his Space Ring and fed it to Uncle Chang. The pill was a saintly medicine made specially by the Changyang clan and contained countless precious heavenly resources. Its value was even on-par to high class Radiant Spirit Pills.

Consuming the pill, Uncle Chang's injuries that had constantly worsened finally stabilised, already taking a good turn. Looking at the heavily-injured Chang Wuji, Changyang Zu Yunxiao darked a lot as a powerful killing intent appeared in his eyes. He said with a deep voice, "Chang Wuji, who injured you?"

Uncle Chang looked at the group of people from the Radiant Saint Master Union in the sky, and said weakly, "It's the people from the Radiant Saint Master Union. They want to force everyone to go to the City of God."

"How dare they!" Changyang Zu Yunxiao was instantly angered. A powerful aura immediately began to radiate from him, enveloping the surrounding space. The aura was filled with an extremely dense killing intent.

Even in the past centuries, Changyang Zu Yunxiao had never become so angered. Although the Radiant Saint Master Union was an organisation that stood on the apex of the Tian Yuan Continent, equal to ancient clans, they were as weak as ants before the protector Changyang clan. They were completely overshadowed by the Changyang clan. And now, his son, the son of one of the seven great elders, had founded a clan outside that was actually being trampled like this by the Radiant Saint Master Union. How was it possible for Changyang Zu Yunxiao to not be mad? At the same time, he also thought about how much suffering his son would have went through in all these years. As a father, this caused immense grief to Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

With a tremble on his body he immediately appeared high in the sky, staring coldly at the people from the union. He called out coldly, "Who dares injure the people of the Changyang clan? Stand forward! Otherwise, you'll all be suffering the punishment together!"

The people of the union looked at each other, all extremely grim. They could already vaguely guess that Changyang Zu Yunxiao was a Saint King. This had completely exceeded what the union had anticipated for the Changyang clan, to have a Saint King supporting it.

"Sir, may I ask who you are?" An old voice sounded from behind. It was an old man with a hoarse voice. He seemed powerless, like an old man at the doors of death.

The old man was the same old man who Jian Chen had initially met in the Radiant Saint Tower, wiping the furniture with a cloth. At the same time, he was a powerful Saint King.

"Zu Yunxiao of Changyang!" He said expressionlessly.

Hearing the name, those who had some understandings of the ten protector clans in the group from the union all changed greatly in expression. They stared at him in shock, while fear seeped out from the depths of their gazes. The president immediately clasped his hands at Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and asked sternly, "Is sir perhaps a member from the Zu branch of the Zu, Yuan and Qing branches of the protector clans?"

Immediately, all the people from the union became heavy-hearted. At first they had thought that the Changyang clan in Lore City was just a small clan with a name that coincided with the protector clan. Never did they think that the connection between the two was not just the same name, and that the Lore City one had a rather special connection with the higher levels of the protector clan.

As soon as the words of the president was heard by the older members of the Changyang clan, they all shook violently while an indescribable light flickered in their eyes. They did not know about the three branches of the protector clan, but they saw the fear in the people from the union. They had already guessed that the protector clan was definitely a clan even more powerful than the union. This revived their despaired hearts instantly, as if they had all seen the light of hope.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao stared coldly at the president, and said slowly, "You sure do know some stuff, even knowing about the three branches of the Changyang clan." Afterwards, Changyang Zu Yunxiao slowly glanced past all the people and said, "Who was it that injured the person from my Changyang clan? If you don't talk now, I can only throw you all on the punishment list."

The group of people all became ugly. They could not afford to offend a protector clan, no matter what, and had even put away all the arrogance that had already seeped to their bones. They did not dare to

show even a sliver of it. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man who had injured Uncle Chang became extremely ugly, and floated there blankly, unwilling to speak. He was already filled with regret.

“It’s him, it was him who injured Uncle Chang.” At this very moment, a gentle voice sounded from below. Standing in the ground, the azure-robed Yu Fengyan pointed towards the man who had injured Uncle Chang and spoke out loudly, while her face was filled with anger.

“Yeah, it was he who injured Uncle Chang.”

“You need to avenge Uncle Chang.”

After what Yu Fengyan said, the various senior members of the clan all pointed to the middle-aged man. They were all extremely mad. With how everything was now, they could already guess that the couple who had suddenly appeared definitely had some deep connection with the Changyang clan.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s glaring eyes landed on the man, and he immediately roared, “Even a mere Saint Ruler dares to injure the people of my Changyang clan!? Die!” With that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao appeared silently before the middle-aged man, and he extended his hand, reaching towards his head. At the same time, the man’s surrounding space froze, trapping and immobilising him.

At this very moment, the old man appeared out of nowhere before the man being attacked, and directly threw a punch that collided with Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s palm.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the strikes from the Saint Kings caused the surrounding space to tremble violently, even though they had controlled their strengths very well.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s gaze became slightly cold. He said icily, “You dare to stop me.”

“Sir, although it was a person from our union who injured your clansmen, he is not dead. I hope sir can be merciful and let him off.” The old man clasped his hands.

“Piss off!” Killing intent exploded in Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s heart. With a sneer, he threw another palm strike at the old man. It was clearly much more powerful, as wherever it passed it would create a crack in space.

The Saint King from the union became grim. With a deep shout, his skinny, stick-like hand, clad in vast World Force, shot towards Changyang Zu Yunxiao to catch his strike. He definitely could not let a Saint Ruler of the union die because of a small mistake like this.

They could not afford to lose Saint Rulers even though they were the Radiant Saint Master Union. This was because there were not many experts in the union, so every single one of them was extremely important. They were the main force of the union.

The two hands collided mid-air with great amounts of world force. Silently, the surrounding space shook, causing all of it in a radius of several dozen meters to crack like a mirror.

With that strike, the Saint King from the union paled slightly. He immediately shot backwards in retreat. Meanwhile, Changyang Zu Yunxiao stood steadily in the air, without taking a single step backwards. Changyang Zu Yunxiao then took a step and appeared before the Saint Ruler who had injured Chang

Wuji once again. He said coldly, "Those who injure people of my Changyang clan will never be forgiven!" With that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao extended his hand, striking the Saint Ruler's head.

The Saint Ruler was already trapped and was unable to move at all. He could not even dodge Changyang Zu Yunxiao's palm strike. The hand directly shook his brains into mush and destroyed his origin soul. He was already dead as blood spurted out from his eyes, nose, mouth and ears.

After killing off the Saint Ruler, Changyang Zu Yunxiao eyed the Saint King that he had knocked away with a single strike coldly. "If you want to be reckless like that again, I'll kill you too. You're still not my opponent with your Second Heavenly Layer strength."

The Saint King was angry, but he did not dare to refute. A while later, he finally produced a soft sigh while his face was ashen. He indeed could not offend the Changyang clan of the protector clans. If it went overboard, even the Radiant Saint Master Union would be sucked in and suffer the devastating attacks of the Changyang clan.

Today, the union could only forcefully accept this loss.

Changyang Zu Yeyun did not pay any attention to the battle above. She squatted beside Chang Wuji, and asked urgently, "Chang Wuji, quickly tell me just where my Kong'er is right now. What is his situation?"

After being treated with the saintly medicine, Chang Wuji's injuries had already recovered by a lot. He stood up from the ground with some difficulty and said bitterly, "Old madam, master's already left centuries ago. He went outside to look for a method to break through the seal, and there's been no sound of him even up until now."

"What!? Kong'er- Kong'er, he..." Changyang Zu Yeyun immediately became lost. She, originally filled with hope, became despaired with what Uncle Chang had said. She originally thought that she would definitely find her long-lost son, Changyang Zu Yunkong, as long as she found Chang Wuji, but never did she think it would turn out like this.

Chapter 805: Gathering at Changyang Manor (Five)

Tears poured uncontrollably from Changyang Zu Yeyun's eyes. She sobbed, "Kong'er, Kong'er, just where are you? Do you know how much mum misses you?" Changyang Zu Yeyun's voice was filled with sorrow. Changyang Zu Yunkong was her only son, and even she no longer knew how much she had cried for him. It was so bad that even her strength remained at a standstill, stopping at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler for hundreds of years. It prevented her from breaking through.

This was because her son had already become a mental obstruction, one that was extremely difficult to overcome. If she could not overcome it, she would never be able to reach Saint King. She would only have three thousand years to live.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao arrived beside Changyang Zu Yeyun. He too was heavy-hearted, and upon seeing his wife's sorrowful figure, he could not help but secretly sigh. He comforted, "Yeyun, don't feel too bad. I believe there will be one day where we find Kong'er. Didn't Kong'er found this Changyang clan? He'll return some day."

“Senior Changyang Zu Yunxiao, does that mean that Jian Chen is also a member of the Changyang clan?” A forceful voice sounded from above. It was the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union, who eyed the couple fixedly. A gleam of light flickered in his eyes. He was thinking of something.

“Jian Chen?” Changyang Zu Yunxiao mumbled as a sliver of doubt appeared in his eyes. He naturally did not know about Jian Chen as he did not participate in the elder’s discussion back at the clan.

“Old master, Jian Chen’s original name is Changyang Xiangtian. He’s the fourth young master of our Changyang clan, and is also an unprecedented genius of the continent. He’s twenty-four this year, and is already a Saint Ruler.” Chang Wuji explained on the side.

Hearing that, a gleam of light flashed across Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s eyes. A sliver of disbelief appeared on his face, and he exclaimed with a deep voice, “Reaching Saint Ruler as a twenty-four year old? How is that possible?” What Uncle Chang said had shocked Changyang Zu Yunxiao greatly. For someone to reach Saint Ruler at such a young age, terrifying could no longer be used to describe the person’s talent. This was definitely unprecedented in all of history on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The president continued, “Senior Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Jian Chen’s taken away the saint artifact that had existed in the union for countless years. We’ve only come this time to take it back, and we have no other intentions. I hope that when Jian Chen returns, he can return the artifact to the union.” With that, the president paused. After a slight deliberation, he continued, “And, according to what I know, the Winged Tiger God is with him.”

Hearing that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao was no longer able to remain calm. He immediately cried out, “What!? The Winged Tiger God is with Jian Chen!?” However, a sliver of wild excitement appeared on his face soon after. Jian Chen was a member of the Changyang clan. Since the ancient beast god followed Jian Chen, didn’t it mean that the Winged Tiger God was already in the Changyang clan’s control? This was an absolutely huge piece of news to the Changyang clan.

Changyang Zu Yeyun also suppressed her sorrow, revealing an expression of shock. The ten protector clans had utilised the entire continent to search for the Winged Tiger God, yet it actually turned out to be with a descendant of the Changyang clan. This was extremely significant.

The older members and guards of the clan were also stunned by this. In the past few days, the news of the Winged Tiger God had spread through the Gesun Kingdom like wildfire. The news of the search for the Winged Tiger God was everywhere, but they had never even considered that the Winged Tiger God was with their fourth young master Changyang Xiangtian.

Suddenly, the space above the Changyang clan began to ripple violently. A multi-colored Space Gate condensed extremely quickly, and many figures shot out from it one by one. In the blink of an eye, another several dozen people, all in the same attire, appeared above the manor. Although they carried no aura at all, they all floated in the air without using the energy of the world. They had all clearly reached Saint Ruler.

A gleam of light flashed across Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s eyes. He slowly scanned past all the people, and finally became grim once again. He said gruffly, “I’d never have thought that the people of the Yangji sect would also appear here.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao understood all ten protector clans very well with his status, and with a glance he could tell that the Yangji sect had basically sent everything they had.

Other than the invasion of the Beast God Continent, only the Winged Tiger God could make the Yangji sect dispatch so many people.

“I’d never think that one of the seven great elders of the Changyang clan, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, would be here. Greetings, earnest greetings.” A ruddy old man eyed Changyang Zu Yunxiao calmly as he smiled slightly.

He was one of the great elders of the Yangji sect. He was called Chun Yangzi, and he was the most powerful person in the sect both in strength and authority.

A burly, middle-aged man stood forwards from beside Chun Yangzi. He stared expressionlessly at Changyang Zu Yunxiao and said, “Changyang Zu Yunxiao, have you also come for the Winged Tiger God?”

At that moment, Changyang Zu Yunxiao completely believed what the president said. The Winged Tiger God was indeed with a descendant of the Changyang

clan. After a period of silence, Changyang Zu Yunxiao said, “This is a branch clan established outside by my Changyang clan. Fellow friends of the Yangji sect, I hope you will not interfere with matters of our branch clan.”

“Hehe, naturally we will not be interfering. The main reason we’ve come this time is to capture someone called Jian Chen, who is also called Changyang Xiangtian. He wiped out an outside branch sect established by us. He cannot be forgiven, or would the dignity of the Yangji sect still exist?” Chun Yangzi smiled.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s face darkened. He said, “Changyang Xiangtian is a member of my Changyang clan. You still don’t have the right to take him.”

“Brother Yunxiao must be joking. Your Changyang clan only has the three branches of Zu, Yun and Qing. There is no Xiang branch. How can Changyang Xiangtian be a member of your Changyang clan? And this Changyang clan does not have anyone with Zu, Yuan or Qing in their name. How is it possible for them to be a part of your protector clan?” Chun Yangzi remained smiling. At the same time, he secretly cast a secret technique searching for Jian Chen’s presence. However, when he searched through the entire kingdom he could not feel the presences of any other Saint Rulers than the ones gathered at the manor.

“Perhaps Jian Chen isn’t here? Or did he use an extremely profound method to conceal his presence? How would it be possible for him to escape my search?” Chun Yangzi thought before waving his hand. He said, “Take all those close to Jian Chen back to the sect. There must be an explanation for wiping out a branch sect of my Yangji sect.”

“I want to see who dares!” Changyang Zu Yunxiao roared. He immediately shot into the sky, meeting the people of the Yangji sect. A sky-surging presence radiated from his body.

Chun Yangzi’s complexion darkened slightly. He was slightly angry, “Changyang Zu Yunxiao, do you intend on declaring war with my Yangji sect?”

“This Changyang clan was founded by my son, Changyang Zu Yunkong. All the descendents in there are members of my Changyang clan. You don’t have the right to take away any of them. If you really do

insist, so what if a battle erupts?” Changyang Zu Yunxiao said with a deep voice, and his aura increased abruptly.

“Changyang Qing Yun’s not here. You’re not my opponent.” Chun Yangzi’s voice became cold. For the Winged Tiger God, he would not let up at all.

At that very moment, the surrounding space began to ripple violently once more. Space Gates appeared at the same time in the surroundings, and people of different attires began pouring out of them in a continuous stream.

At that very moment, all the people of the ten protector clans had gathered. Even the other six great elders of the Changyang clan had come, leading many Saint Rulers.

The ten protector clans had sent everything they had. One reason for this was to use an absolute superiority in power to suppress the clan and attempt to steal the Winged Tiger God first. The other reason was to prevent the experts of the Beast God Continent from breaking their agreement and intruding the Tian Yuan Continent to take the Winged Tiger God from them after they had found it.

As a result, the forces the ten protector clans had brought were not any weaker than when they had repelled the Beast God Continent’s invasion earlier.

“Yunxiao, Yeyun, why are you here?” From the Changyang clan group, an old man discovered the couple and a sliver of surprise immediately appeared in his eyes.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao immediately revealed an expression of respect; this old man was the most senior member from the Zu branch, as well as his great-grandfather, Changyang Zu Xiao

“Great-grandfather, this Changyang clan does not just have the same name. It was originally founded by Kong’er.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao said. He knew very well that the ten protector clans had all received some information. If he wanted to protect the clan established by his son, he could only bring up the origins of it.

“What? That kid, Kong’er, established a clan outside?” Changyang Zu Xiao was slightly surprised. Before he came he had known that there was a Changyang clan in Lore City, but he had thought it was just a clan with the same name. He did not think too much about it.

Closely afterwards, Changyang Zu Xiao seemed to think of something. He immediately asked, “Yunxiao, then what’s Jian Chen’s identity?”

“Great-grandfather, Jian Chen’s original name is Changyang Xiangtian. He’s also a member of our Changyang clan,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao answered.

All the people from the Changyang clan were shocked. Immediately, someone could not help it but speak out with a low voice, “This Changyang Xiangtian is actually a member of our Changyang clan. Doesn’t that mean the Winged Tiger God is with a descendent of our Changyang clan?”

The great elders all looked at each other. This piece of news was just too shocking to all of them. None of them had ever thought that the Winged Tiger God that they painstakingly searched for would be with a descendent of their own clan.

Chapter 806: The Arctic Ice God Hall

After a while of speechlessness, the authoritative great elders of the Changyang clan all chuckled aloud. They all felt extremely at ease.

Initially, the ten protector clans had all learned some information about the Winged Tiger God from the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian. They all knew that it was currently with a talented young man, but none of them had ever imagined that it would be someone from the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans.

Since the Winged Tiger God was with a disciple of their clan, who it belonged to in the end had already become undebatable. Perhaps they did not even need to force it into a contract, either. The Changyang clan already had the right to raise it.

This was because the Winged Tiger God following someone on its own, as well as developing such close feelings with that person, was akin to it already accepting an owner.

Right now the great elders of the Changyang clan were not stupid enough to ask who founded Lore City's Changyang clan, or if the clan really was a branch or not. It was like raining pies for their Changyang clan; they were not stupid enough to just miss out on it.

"Haha, what an absurd joke. Changyang clan, this story woven by you is just too hilarious. Other than your Zu, Yuan and Qing three branches, there aren't any other side-branches. Why wouldn't we know that? This Changyang clan here clearly only has the same name. It has no other connections to your protector clan." Loud laughter erupted from above. A young man approaching his late twenties stared at the people from the Changyang clan with a sneer.

"Correct, and Changyang Xiangtian's name isn't from any of your three branches." The middle-aged man beside the young man said with a face full of ridicule. They both were great elders from the Moyuan clan.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao stared coldly at the two people and sneered, "This Changyang clan was founded by my son Changyang Zu Yunkong. The power of the Changyang clan bloodline flows in the veins of all the descendents in there, so they're naturally people from the protector Changyang clan."

"I think I've heard about this Changyang Zu Yunkong. Isn't he the person who intruded on the forbidden grounds of the Changyang clan, disturbed the Emperor Armament, and almost caused the space your Changyang clan inhabits to collapse? If I recall correctly, that person seems to have already been expelled by the clan. He's no longer a member of your Changyang clan." The young man from the Moyuan clan giggled.

All the people from the Changyang clan became ugly. Shortly afterwards, Changyang Qing Yun immediately spoke out, "Right now, I, Changyang Qing Yun, declare in the name of a great elder of the Changyang clan that Changyang Zu Yunkong's punishment shall be annulled and that he shall be reaccepted into the clan."

Changyang Zu Yunxiao rejoiced. He said, "I, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, declare in the name of a great elder of the Changyang clan that Changyang Zu Yunkong's punishment shall be annulled and that he shall be reaccepted into the clan."

"I, Changyang Zu Xiao, declare in the name of a great elder of the Changyang clan that Changyang Zu Yunkong's punishment shall be annulled and that he shall be reaccepted into the clan."

"I, Changyang..."

All the great elders annulled Changyang Zu Yunkong's punishment, one after another. The seven of them held the highest positions in the clan. If they all reached an agreement, they could make decisions for the entire clan.

Changyang Zu Yeyun became extremely excited while turbid tears flowed from her eyes. She sobbed, "Kong'er, Kong'er, are you seeing this? The clan's annulled your punishment. You've returned back to the clan. They're no longer persecuting you for your mistakes all those years ago. Kong'er, where are you?"

"So what if your Changyang clan drops the punishments for Changyang Zu Yunkong? Does your Changyang clan really think you can take the Winged Tiger God for yourselves so easily? In addition, your clansman Changyang Xiangtian wiped out a branch sect established by my Yangji sect. You must provide us with a satisfying explanation." Chun Yangzi spoke aloud.

"Changyang Qing Yun, the Winged Tiger God might be with a descendent from the Changyang clan, but it's impossible if your clan wants to take the Winged Tiger God for yourselves just because of this. The ancient beast god is related to a lot of extremely important matters, so it should be raised by all ten of the protector clans. We should raise it into the guardian beast of the Tian Yuan Continent. It will not belong to any of us." A white-robed, graceful-looking, middle-aged man said. He was a great elder from the Potian sect.

"You're right. I completely support that suggestion. The Winged Tiger God should be raised by all ten protector clans. It must not become a guardian beast for just one of the clans among us." The speaker was a sage-like old man. He was one of the ancestors of the Heaven's Incense School.

Other than the people from the Pure Heart Pavilion, who remained quiet, the nine other clans all began arguing fiercely. They all wanted their own clans to obtain the right to raise the Winged Tiger God, but they did not want it to be controlled by the other clans.

This was because once the Winged Tiger God truly matured, it would definitely surpass Saint Emperor. At that time, perhaps no one within the entire world would be able to fight it. The owner could sweep away the entire world, and even wiping out the protector clans would be as easy as pie.

As a result, the protector clans definitely could not let any other person come into control of it so easily. Whoever controlled the Winged Tiger God would become the overlord of this world in the future.

The Changyang clan faced the powerful opposition of the eight clans and immediately felt a headache. They knew quite well that if they took the Winged Tiger God for themselves, the resistance they faced would become an unspoken disaster.

Suddenly, the surrounding temperature abruptly dropped. A cold aura descended from the sky, immediately turning the surrounding area into a land of extreme cold.

Flakes of snow filled the entire sky, covering the sun and suppressing its scorching rays. Meanwhile, the ground of the Changyang manor was covered in a layer of silvery-white frost in an extremely short

amount of time, causing the guards and servants to shiver. They all stared at the sky full of snow that had suddenly appeared, tongue-tied, with disbelief flooding their eyes.

The sudden snowstorm enveloped a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers. Within that area, the scorching weather immediately became ice-cold, stunning countless people. Because it was currently a sweltering summer, the scorching sun would bake the earth everyday like an oven to a stifling level. Why would there suddenly be snow in a season like this?

The ten clans gathered at the manor were also stunned by the sudden snow. Everyone looked up as a light flickered through their eyes. They seemed to be able to see through the obstructing snowflakes and pierce through the void, while every single one of them became extremely grim.

“This is the Arctic Ice God Hall!” The pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion eyed the sky sternly and said with a deep voice.

As soon as the pavilion master finished what she was saying, a humongous divine hall slowly materialised in the vast expanse of whiteness. It exceeded tens of thousands of meters in both length and width, and it seemed to have appeared by ripping through space. Received by the sky full of snow, it slowly descended with a shocking bearing.

“It really is the Arctic Ice God Hall. Doesn’t this Ice God Hall never interfere in anything to do with the Tian Yuan Continent? Even the war between the three races in the ancient times did not alarm it, so why has their divine hall descended here right now? Perhaps they’ve also come for the Winged Tiger God?” A great elder from the Heaven’s Incense School said gruffly. He was extremely solemn.

The huge divine hall slowly descended from the sky, falling towards the manor. With its descent, a huge shadow loomed over half of the city, causing all those in it to pale in fear. Various cries with terror erupted from various places.

Uncle Chang and the others were stunned by this site. Each one of them stared blankly at the sky. None of them returned to them senses, as this scene had already completely exceeded what many of them could bear psychologically.

The huge divine hall stopped a thousand meters above the manor. The snow danced about happily around the hall, forming a hazy-white fog that partially concealed it. The hall would come in and out of sight from time to time, producing an additional mysterious feel.

Soon afterwards, a large group of people slowly floated down from the hall in the snowy air, like gods descending from heaven. The person leading the group was a female dressed in white. She seemed to be in her twenties, and possessed alluring beauty. Her snow-white long hair floated about in the bone-chilling air, while behind her several dozen people of various ages stood courteously. All of their gazes towards the lady were filled with a respect stemming from the depths of their hearts.

As the people from the hall slowly landed onto the land of the manor, the leading lady’s eyes were filled with sparkling tears. Her face was filled with an unconcealable excitement as she observed the Changyang manor.

The group of people from the Ice God Hall naturally became the focus of everyone present. Especially the leading lady, she became someone that even the ten protector clans paid great attention to.

Uncle Chang and all the old members of the Changyang clan all focused on the girl. When Uncle Chang recognised her, his eyes narrowed abruptly and disbelief immediately flooded his eyes.

“Thi- thi- thi- im- im- im- this is definitely impossible. I must have seen wrong.” A huge billowing formed in Uncle Chang’s heart, disrupting all calmness he had.

Not only was it Uncle Chang, but even the relatively-senior guards and a few clansmen were all astounded when they saw the lady’s face. Disbelief also overwhelmed them.

When Ling Long, Yu Fengyan and Bai Yushuang saw the lady from within the crowd, they too narrowed their eyes abruptly. Afterwards, they paled in shock, disbelief overwhelming them. Yun Fengyan was particularly affected; her small body began to shake uncontrollably while tears welled up in her eyes, pouring out like a surging fountain and flowing down her long face. As they felt they were blown by the chilly wind, turning into droplets of crystal-like ice.

With pouring tears, Yu Fengyan staggered out from the crowd, step by step. Her eyes towards the girl were filled with powerful yearning, and she said with a trembling voice, “Yue- Yue- Yue’er.”

Chapter 807: Holy Maiden of the Ice God Hall

With tears pouring from her eyes, Yu Fengyan staggered out from the crowd step by step. Her eyes towards the girl were filled with fond memories, and she said with a trembling voice, “Yue- Yue- Yue’er.”

With that, the white-dressed, white-haired lady immediately jerked violently. Shortly afterwards, her gaze focused on Yu Fengyan, who had stepped out from the crowd, while her tears began spilling from her eyes uncontrollably.

“Mother!” The young lady gave out a call of emotion, turning into a white strike of light and shooting towards Yu Fengyan. She opened her arms and tightly hugged Yu Fengyan.

The female was Changyang Mingyue, the second young lady who had originally run away from home. After being gone for several years, there must have been a great change between the past her and the current her. Although she did not change much in appearance, her originally-black, long hair was now white, a whiteness like snow.

Not only was her hair affected but even her eyebrows were white, while a certain whiteness appeared on her rosy skin. She was very different from ordinary people.

“Yue’er, Yue’er, is it really you? Is it really you?” Yu Fengyan was extremely emotional. Her voice trembled, as if she could not believe the current sight of her daughter, who had disappeared without a sound years ago, having returned.

“Mother, it’s me, I’m Yue’er. Yue’er’s come to see you.” Changyang Mingyue threw herself into Yu Fengyan’s bosom, crying aloud. In these years of being apart, she missed her own mother and her family too much.

“Yue’er, Yue’er, you’re really Yue’er. My daughter’s returned, my daughter’s returned, my daughter’s finally returned. Yue’er, you’ve made mother miss you so painfully.” Yu Fengyan’s voice had already become inaudible with her sobs. She originally thought that her daughter was no longer in this world

anymore, and had already prepared for the worst-case scenario. Yet right now, Changyang Mingyue's sudden return had revived her despaired heart.

Several great, serendipitous occasions had occurred so suddenly, to the point where the unexpected Yu Fengyan had begun to doubt whether she was dreaming or not, whether everything happening was real or not.

The two of them wailed together like no one was present, essentially releasing all the suppressed yearnings from over the years.

The ten protector clans and the Radiant Saint Master Union, who had still had not left, floated silently in the sky. All of them, without any exception, focused on the group of people from the Ice God Hall and the wailing pair. Gleams of light flashed across everyone's eyes, revealing a doubtful expression. They were all trying to guess just what relationship Changyang Mingyue had with the Arctic Ice God Hall for it to descend here.

To the ten protector clans that had some understanding of the Ice God Hall, this was an unprecedented event.

At that very moment, a Space Gate suddenly formed in the middle of the sky. The grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, walked out with several old men. As soon as they arrived, they directly focused on the huge divine hall floating a thousand meters in the sky. They were astounded.

"This is the Arctic Ice God Hall. Why has it descended here?" Tian Jian asked with a deep voice, while his face had become extremely stern. Shortly afterwards, he seemed to sense something that caused him to look down. In the end, his gaze fell on the sobbing daughter and mother, and gleams of light immediately began to flicker through his eyes. He too became doubtful.

At the same time, a white-robed, malevolent-looking, middle-aged man appeared out of nowhere dozen kilometers above the manor. He stared at the huge divine hall in surprise and murmured softly, "Why has the mysterious Ice God Hall appeared here? Don't they never interfere with anything in this world? Is everything because of that girl? Just who is that girl to be able to make this divine hall leave the arctic and descend here?" The middle-aged man became rather stern, something he rarely showed. There was even a sliver of fear in the very depths of his eyes.

Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao looked at each other. They both saw the joy in each other's eyes. They could already tell that this young lady was a member of the Changyang clan and was close with the Arctic Ice God Hall, which caused the two of them to become extremely happy. With this, didn't it mean that their Changyang clan had a connection to the ever-mysterious Arctic Ice God Hall?

The six other great elders of the Changyang clan clearly noticed this too. They looked at each other, and a sliver of vague joy was present in all their eyes. Excluding the people from the Pure Heart Pavilion, who did not react much at all, the other eight protector clans all became ugly in expression, all secretly swearing. The clan established by the expelled Changyang Zu Yunkong was actually very extraordinary; not only did it produce an unprecedented genius, Changyang Xiangtian, that happened to get the Winged Tiger God to follow him on its own, it even produced a lady who had a connection with the Arctic Ice God Hall.

“Holy maiden, your Profound Ice Body has yet to fully awaken. You must not leave the divine hall for too long.” At that moment, an old man who also came from the divine hall spoke courteously to Changyang Mingyue.

“Holy maiden!”

Hearing how Changyang Mingyue was referred to by the old man, the people from the protector clans were all astounded, and their gazes towards her immediately underwent a great change. They did not know what position a holy maiden held in the Ice God Hall, but they knew that the old man was a terrifying Saint King. This was the only time someone had ever been referred to as a ‘holy maiden’ by a Saint King so respectfully on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even powerful Saint Emperors perhaps would not be able to make Saint Kings carry such an expression of respect.

The people from the protector clans all looked at each other in the sky. They were all extremely curious with what was happening below them, as they could naturally tell that Changyang Mingyue was a fighter who had just become an Earth Saint Master. How was such a weak existence able to make a Saint King behave so courteously? They could not understand, no matter how much they thought.

After the series of venting, the mother and daughter pair also slowly calmed down. Changyang Mingyue pulled away from her mother’s bosom and wiped away her tears. She said, “Old man Zhou, it’s rare for me to go home. Just let me stay for a little longer. Also, this piece of land has already been turned into a region of extreme cold. The effect shouldn’t be too big if I stay here.

The old man referred to as Zhou hesitated slightly before saying, “Holy maiden, you can only stay here for half a day at most. After half a day, this old one will take the holy maiden into the divine hall, even if this one offends the holy maiden.”

“Thank you, old man Zhou!” Changyang Mingyue understood her current situation very well, and spoke to old man Zhou gratefully.

“Yue’er, just what is this about?” Yu Fengyan stared at her daughter in astonishment. She felt extremely doubtful with why the old man was so courteous to his daughter, as well as why she was referred to as the holy maiden.

Changyang Mingyue said, “Mother’s it’s a long story, and there’s many things that’s still very unclear for Yue’er herself. I’ll explain the Ice God Hall to you in detail later. Oh right, where’s father? Why haven’t I seen father?”

Thinking of Changyang Ba, Yu Fengyan’s complexion darkened. A sliver of deep sorrow appeared on her face and she said, “Yue’er, your father’s already dead!”

Changyang Mingyue jerked violently. She stared at Yu Fengyan in disbelief and said in surprise, “Mother, what did you say? Father’s already dead?”

Yu Fengyan nodded painfully, “Not only your father, your fourth aunt, Bi Yuntian, is also dead. They were killed by a few Saint Rulers pursuing your youngest brother.”

Changyang Mingyue began to shake. She immediately became sorrowful and said, “Mother, then how is my youngest brother? Is he fine?”

“Yue’er, your youngest brother’s fine. You might not know yet, but your youngest brother’s already a Saint Ruler.” A sliver of pride appeared on Yu Fengyan’s face when mentioning Jian Chen.

“What!? Already a Saint Ruler!?” Changyang Mingyue was slightly astonished and could not help but smile happily, but it was soon replaced by sadness. She turned around to face old man Zhou, “Old man Zhou, I know your abilities are powerful. I want to find the murderers of my father. I want to avenge my father!”

Old man Zhou became troubled, “Holy maiden, our Ice God Hall can’t interfere with any matters of the continent. This old one really can’t do anything for this. I hope the holy maiden can understand my pains.”

“Old man Zhou, you can’t even search for the murderers of my father?” A sliver of anger appeared on Changyang Mingyue’s face.

Old man Zhou shook his head, his expression both bitter and helpless.

“Sister, you’ve finally returned!” At that very moment, a deep voice sounded from behind. It was the burly Changyang Hu, walking over slowly with a faint smile hanging on his face.

All the people of the manor looked towards the origin of the voice. When they saw that Changyang Hu’s missing limbs had regrown miraculously, they all revealed astonished expressions.

“Ah’Hu, you- your legs, how did your legs...” Changyang Hu’s mother immediately cried out in surprise.

The pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion seemed to sense something. She looked towards Changyang Hu as if she had suddenly realised something and her eyes, which had always remained plain and dull, exploded with a light. She cried out, “This is the state of Great Liberation!”

Hearing that, several experts of the Pure Heart Pavilion looked towards Changyang Hu at the same time. They all cried out in surprise, “This really is the Worldly Transcendence realm of Great Liberation. The state of Great Liberation is a supreme level recorded in the Pure Heart Sutra, while Worldly Transcendence is the first realm of Great Liberation.”

The pavilion master was no longer able to maintain her calm. With a flash, she arrived beside Changyang Hu and asked urgently, “Are you willing to become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion?”

Changyang Hu eyed the pavilion master peacefully. Without any change in expression he asked, “You want to take me in as your disciple?”

The pavilion master shook her head and said excitedly, “No, I don’t want to take you in as my disciple. No one in the Pure Heart Pavilion has the right to accept someone at the state of Great Liberation as a disciple. I only want you to become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion and practice the Pure Heart Sutra. This is a path extremely suitable for you. As long as you become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion, you’ll be able to reach the Great Perfection of Great Liberation.”

“The Pure Heart Pavilion. The Pure Heart Sutra.” Changyang Hu murmured, before slowly closing his eyes. He muttered, “I never thought my premonition would be right. I can become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion, but my Changyang clan must be safe and sound.”

Chapter 808: Peace

The pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion said, "Your worries are unnecessary. Your Changyang clan is a branch of the ten protector clans that even gave birth to Changyang Xiangtianan, an unprecedented genius. The protector Changyang clan will protect you all no matter what. One of the descendents of your clan is even the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall. With that connection, even if the ten protector clans wanted to do anything bad to your Changyang clan they'd need to plan prudently. Though the only problem would be the missing Changyang Xiangtian with the Winged Tiger God. If you wanted to protect him, there would only be one way: getting him to hand it over."

Changyang Hu nodded, "Alright, I will join your Pure Heart Pavilion and become a disciple of the pavilion."

"I am the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion, Wu Chen. Your name should be Changyang Hu. Changyang Hu, although you've comprehended the state of Great Liberation, you're only at the first realm. If you want to reach Great Perfection, you will need to sever everything, including the connections of family, friendship, and all of your concerns." The pavilion master said sternly.

"Sever everything, including the connections of family, friendship and all concerns." Changyang Hu slowly closed his eyes as he murmured. He seemed to understand something.

"No, Ah'Hu, you can't join the Pure Heart Pavilion. I'm your mother. You can't forget your mother. And your second aunt, your third aunt, your sister Changyang Mingyue, your brother Changyang Ke and Changyang Xiangtian. They're all your family. How can you forget them?" Hearing how Changyang Hu wanted to sever all feelings he had, Ling Long immediately became frantic. She spoke urgently, while her voice carried a weird horror. She had even temporarily forgotten about Changyang Hu's healed limbs.

Although Ling Long had thought about Changyang Hu being healed many times, if complete recovery came with a price of severing all connections of family, Ling Long was willing to have Changyang Hu remain as he was before. This was because she knew very well that once Changyang Hu severed all feelings and connections to family, she would lose him as a son. Her son would also no longer recognise her as a mother. This was an extremely painful matter. No mother ever wished for their son to turn out like this.

Changyang Hu slowly opened his eyes. They were terrifyingly calm, without any ripple of emotion. "Mother, don't worry, no matter what I turn into, you will always be my mother. And father, Uncle Chang, second aunt, third aunt, fourth aunt, sister, younger brother, youngest brother; I won't forget any of you."

"Ah'Hu, are- are you really abandoning your mother?" Ling Long's complexion was miserable. She sobbed painfully, as if they were being separated from life. Two streaks of painful tears rolled from her eyes.

She had already lost her husband. She did not want to lose her son as well, as her son was her only mental support.

Ling Long's grief finally caused some reaction in Changyang Hu's immovable mental state; his eyes, which had always been calm, finally showed a sliver of emotion. He arrived before Ling Long, and used his thick arms to tightly grab Ling Long's hands, "Mother, I will not abandon you. I am only going to the Pure Heart Pavilion to find the path I should take. Mother, I will come back to see you oftenly."

Seeing that, the pavilion master sighed secretly, "If you don't completely sever your fixations and concerns, how are you going to reach Great Perfection? Looks like Changyang Hu still has a long way to go in the future."

Reaching there, the pavilion master knew that if she left Changyang Hu like that for any longer, his fixations would perhaps grow stronger and stronger. With a wave of her hand World Force gently wrapped around Changyang Hu, taking him away. Afterwards, she left through a Space Gate along with everyone else from the Pure Heart Pavilion. Only an emotionless voice lingered in the air, "Mother of Changyang Hu, if you want your child to become an expert who stands on the apex of the continent, don't stop him. Otherwise, you'll only destroy his potential."

Changyang Hu and the people from the Pure Heart Pavilion all disappeared. They had already departed. Ling Long stared blankly at the region in the sky where they had vanished, while tears gushed from her eyes like a fountain.

"Ah'Hu, Ah'Hu, you need to come back. Mother will always wait for you here, until you return. You can't forget your mother." Ling Long murmured softly as if she had lost her wits; she was heartbroken. She treated it like if Changyang Hu left, he would never return again.

This was because she knew that the next time she saw her son, he would probably no longer recognise her.

"Sister, don't be so sad anymore. You don't need to worry. Ah'Hu is so filial. He definitely won't forget you. I am confident that he will come and visit you again very soon." Yu Fengyan hurried to comfort her.

The people from the protector clans saw everything as they floated silently in the sky. None of them were able to stay calm, and many people looked towards Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Yeyun with unconcealable envy.

This branch of the Changyang clan was extremely outstanding. It actually gave birth to three unequalled prodigies and instantly formed a deep connection with the Arctic Ice God Hall and the Pure Heart Pavilion of the ten protector clans. In particular, with how importantly the pavilion master viewed Changyang Hu, some of them had even believed that he would definitely become the future pavilion master. With that, the Changyang clan and the Pure Heart Pavilion would be drawn very closely. They could even believe that the Changyang clan had gained control over the Pure Heart Pavilion.

"Looks like it's not very possible for us to threaten Jian Chen by controlling this side branch of the Changyang clan. Whatever, whatever." Many people of the protector clans sighed secretly. Afterwards, they bid farewell to the people of the Ice God Hall courteously before slashing open a Space Gate and leaving with their own clansmen.

Very soon, all the people had left, except for the Changyang clan.

"Let's go too!" The Radiant Saint Master Union president, who watched on from afar, gave out a gentle sigh. His mood became extremely heavy. Yang Yutian's background was much more powerful than he had imagined. They had a total of four siblings. The eldest brother had become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion, while the sister Changyang Mingyue had become the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall. They even had the protector Changyang clan supporting from behind. Their Radiant Saint Master Union could not take on any of the three.

The president had already realised that it was impossible to get the saint artifact back, unless Yang Yutian handed it over willingly.

All the people of the union dispiritedly returned to the headquarters in the City of God through a Space Gate. Soon afterwards, Yun Tian departed from the huge castle on a white cloud, all by himself, while his gaze was extremely icy.

“Yang Yutian, I never thought you’d actually have such a big background, but no matter how significant your background is, I, Yun Tian, will not let you have it easy. I wonder what the experts of the Beast God Continent will do when they learn that the Winged Tiger God is with you.

...

The Changyang clan of Lore City.

Tian Jian stared deeply at the white-haired Changyang Mingyue, before saying quietly, “Let’s go as well.” With that, Tian Jian directly split open the space and formed a Space Gate.

“Please wait, grand elder.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s voice suddenly rang out.

Tian Jian paused as he was about to enter the gaze. He turned around and looked towards the people from the Changyang clan with a gaze of mixed emotions.

After a slight deliberation, Changyang Zu Yunxiao clasped his hands at Tian Jian, “Senior Tian Jian, do you perhaps know the whereabouts of Kong’er’s descendent, Changyang Xiangtian?”

“If you want to find whereabouts of a descendent from your own clan, your Changyang clan has your own methods. Why ask me? Perhaps you can’t even find a clansman as a protector clan?” Tian Jian replied coldly before directly disappearing into the Space Gate with the elders behind him.

Right after Tian Jian departed, an extremely powerful presence quickly and mightily spread out in the distance. It formed a ripple, constantly expanding into the surroundings, and very quickly covered the entire continent.

Only a few supreme experts could sense the powerful presence. A sliver of light immediately flashed across the eyes of the seven great elders from the Changyang clan. They narrowed their eyes at the distant horizon.

“The eight other clans have already begun working together to cast the secret technique to search the entire continent. Looks like they’ve left us, the Changyang clan, out.” Changyang Qing Yun growled.

“So what if they’ve left us out? The Winged Tiger God’s with a descendent of our clan. We need to quickly find him. Leaving the Winged Tiger God with him is unsafe.” Another great elder said gruffly.

Hearing that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao furrowed their eyebrows before relaxing. They said nothing.

Changyang Qing Yun looked towards the people from the Ice God Hall, and said, “Let’s go talk with the people from the Ice God Hall. The holy maiden is from our Changyang clan. In other words, they’re one of us as well.”

Changyang Qing Yun conversed with old man Zhou from the Ice God Hall a little before soon reaching the topic of the Beast God Continent.

“It’s not like you protector clans don’t know about the rules of my Ice God Hall. Although the holy maiden has some connections with your Changyang clan, the rules of the Ice God Hall must be withheld. Any battles on the Tian Yuan Continent has nothing to do with the Ice God Hall. We, the Ice God Hall, will not be helping you repel the Beast God Continent, even if it’s just a single person.” Old man Zhou said coldly without showing any respect for Changyang Qing Yun

Changyang Qing Yun smiled awkwardly. He was not angered. He could not help but think about the rules set down in his clan since the ancient times.

The first rule was to protect the Tian Yuan Continent and repel invasions of outsiders.

The second was to never provoke the Arctic Ice God Hall.

Changyang Mingyue only stayed at the manor for half a day. During that time, the huge divine hall hung thousands of meters above the manor, causing the radius of hundred thousand kilometers to freeze over and snow. A thick layer of snow had already formed.

After that period of time, Changyang Mingyue bid farewell to her mother, Yu Fengyan, unwillingly. Afterwards, she was taken into the hall by old man Zhou, and the huge divine hall above the Changyang Manor also began to levitate up slowly before finally disappearing.

The disappearance of the divine hall caused the powerful snowing to stop. The scorching sun began to shine once again, illuminating the lands and slowly melting away the frost and snow.

With the departure of the Arctic Ice God Hall, the protector Changyang clan also left. Only Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao stayed behind in Lore City, protecting the clan.

This was a clan founded by their son, Changyang Zu Yunkong. This was a mark their son had left behind in the past. The couple had decided to wait there until their son returned.

Chapter 809: Three Saint Island

In the sky above the southern oceans, Jian Chen and Nubis were fused with the surrounding space. They utilised Spatial Force to traverse in the sky over the oceans. They had already become blurry figures, quietly zooming across the sky.

“With our speed, we should reach the island mentioned by senior Tian Jian very soon.” As he flew, Jian Chen murmured to himself, but was heard by Nubis extremely clearly. The two of them currently had no idea what happened at the Changyang Manor.

Nubis’ eyes flickered with a light of excitement. He said, “Although the inherited memories in my head has some information about the Sea race, so many years have passed; the Sea race has definitely also changed greatly. The information in my memories might not be entirely correct. Right now, how the Sea race is like is unknown. I need to quickly find a place where I can absorb the hidden essence of my clansman. If I absorb the essence of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King, my strength will definitely skyrocket. It’ll greatly increase my ability to protect myself.”

“Let’s rest for some time if we can after we reach the island. You can use that time to absorb the essence.” Jian Chen smiled. Right now Nubis was a great source of help for him, so, naturally, it would be better the stronger he was.

The two of them traveled for another two hours in the sky before finally coming across a very large island. Anchored at the harbor of the island were various sailboats of different sizes, with many simple fishermen hurrying about, constantly moving goods.

“This should be the island mentioned by senior Tian Jian. Let’s go have a look,” Jian Chen said, before heading towards the island with Nubis.

The island was very large, almost half the size of the Gesun Kingdom. However, there were not many people who lived on it, only a measly few hundred thousand people, and a large portion of it was undeveloped wilderness. A huge, hundred-meter tall stone tablet was inserted into the ground at the harbor, and on it were three large, finely engraved words: Three Saint Island.

Jian Chen and Nubis descended into a dense forest on the island before walking towards the small city not too far away. It was the only city of the island, and the entire population of the island lived there.

At this very moment, the clip-clopping of horses could be heard vaguely in the distance. A group of a hundred men on extremely simple horses slowly galloped over. They wore simple clothes. They were peaceful-looking and without the slightest killing intent, extremely different from the fighters on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Ah’Liang, this time, when we head out to sea for a month, we need to catch an even larger fish and broaden the horizons of the people.” The burly, middle-aged man walking at the front laughed aloud. His tone was bold.

“Brother Wei is right. We need to capture an even larger fish this time to show off our might in place of the Ranke Squad.” A young man in his late twenties said from beside the middle-aged man. His voice was filled with thick excitement.

“Half a month ago, the 兰格小队 caught a fish over thirty meters long and caused a hubbub in our Three Saint City. Many fishing squads admired them. This time, when we go out to sea for a month, everyone needs to work hard. We must bring back an even bigger fish to show off to the Ranke Squad and show them how powerful our Blue Banner Squad is.”

...

The group of a hundred men spoke as they rode their simple horses before quickly coming across Jian Chen and Nubis. Their exotic attires immediately became the centre of attention for the group of people, each observing them in amazement.

The group of people stopped ten meters before Jian Chen. The leader, the burly middle-aged man, spoke to the two of them, “Oi, brothers, looking at what you’re wearing, you shouldn’t be people from our Three Saint Island, right?”

Jian Chen and Nubis both stopped and roughly glanced over the group of a hundred. Other than the leading middle-aged man, who was an Earth Saint Master, they consisted of Saint Masters and Great Saint Masters.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at the man, "Sir has a broad insight. The two of us indeed are not people from the island. Since the two of us were recognised by sir with a single glance, perhaps there are other outsiders that visit this island often?"

The man did not analyse Jian Chen's intentions at all. He said boldly, "I'm Zhou Wei, the eldest in my Blue Banner Fishing Squad, so all the members of the squad call me brother Wei. The Three Saint Island indeed has some outsiders who come, but there's extremely few. If I remember correctly, the last time someone came to our Three Saint Island seemed to be ten years ago. Oh right, I wonder how the two brother would like to be referred as?"

"I am Jian Chen, and the person beside me is Nubis." Jian Chen said simply. He did not look down on the mere Earth Saint Master, even though he was a Saint Ruler.

"It's the great Nubis." Nubis correctly immediately, before viciously eyeing Zhou Wei. A sliver of disdain appeared on his face and he said, "Even you, a little kiddo, dares to call me, the great Nubis, brother? Hmph, do you want to die? I have lived close to a thousand years. That's more than enough to be your grandfather."

"Nubis, tone it down. Your disposition will only cause trouble for nothing." Jian Chen grimaced slightly and spoke unhappily.

"Hmph, I'll let them off this time." Nubis sneered gently and turned away arrogantly. He would definitely not allow weak people to directly call him by his name.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at the surrounding people apologetically, "Apologies, my brother's temperament is quite bad. If you have been offended, please forgive me."

"No problem, no problem, it was me who was rude. I've forgotten that all the outsiders are powerful Heaven Saint Masters. Sirs, you must have come to seek the teachings of the mistress of our Three Saint Island, to hope that you can reach Saint Ruler." Zhou Wei seemed to understand the intentions of outsiders extremely well. As he spoke, he pointed behind him, "Do you see that huge mountain? That's the holy grounds of the island, called Three Saint Mountain. That's where the three saintesses live."

Jian Chen looked towards the mountain and then clasped his fist at Zhou Wei. He said, "Many thanks for sir's information. We still have things to do, so we will be bidding farewell first." With that, Nubis and Jian Chen quickly flew towards the mountain.

Very soon, the two of them arrived at the mountain peak. They did not hide their presence, so, as long as it was a Saint Ruler, people would be able to sense their arrival.

"I wonder who has come to my Three Saint Island? State your name." A gentle, pleasant voice originated from the sky above the mountain. With two flashes of white light, two young, white-dressed women appeared, both carrying zithers.

The two females only seemed to be twenty years old. Their appearances were fair and alluring, rare beauties in the world. They were pretty enough rival with You Yue, Huang Luan, Kara Liwei and so on.

However, the two girls before them carried a celestial aura, like fairies. They clearly had some small differences compared to normal women. This was something that Huang Luan, You Yue and so on lacked.

“Saint Rulers!”

In the instant Jian Chen saw the two women, he was slightly shocked. The two girls before him were actually powerful Saint Rulers.

“I am Jian Chen from the Tian Yuan Continent. I want to seek the mistress of the island for some matter,” Jian Chen said with clasped hands. His gaze paused on the zithers held to their chests for a moment, and the light in his eyes flickered. He was thinking of something.

“The mistress of the island is currently in seclusion; she cannot come to meet guests. Please come back after a few days.” One of the women said softly.

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows. After a slight hesitation, he asked, “Then when will the island mistress come out of seclusion?”

“This is not something the two of us know. It may be a few days, a few months, a few years, or even a few decades.” The woman continued.

“It’s a pity you’ve come too late. If you came three months earlier, you would’ve been able to meet the mistress.” Another woman said.

“Argh!”

Suddenly, a howl filled with utmost pain reverberated from a cave on the mountain peak. With it followed various rumbles as countless rocks were sent flying from the cave. At the same time, the invisible World Force in the surroundings slowly gathered towards the hole, while an extremely profound presence descended from the void.

“There’s someone breaking through to Saint Ruler!” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed abruptly and called out deeply. A sliver of shock had appeared in even Nubis’ eyes.

The two of them had also experienced the breakthrough to Saint Ruler, so naturally they could tell that someone was in the process of breaking through.

However, the expressions of the two Saint Ruler women changed. They immediately cried out, “Crap, he’s woken again. Quickly, use the sound of the zither to suppress his awakenings and make him sleep again. We can’t let the mysteries of the world descend on him.”

Chapter 810: Blocking the Mysteries of the World

The two women no longer paid any attention to Jian Chen and Nubis. They directly sat down in the air and placed the zithers they carried onto their knees. Then they used their white, elegant fingers to quickly but dexterously strum the zither strings, creating a faint, divine melody.

The sound echoed through the surroundings, covering the entire Three Saint Mountain. It seemed to hum with space, causing slight distortions in the surrounding space. Even space was affected before this enchanting sound. It seemed to be dancing happily with the zither.

When Jian Chen and Nubis heard the nature-like zither sound, they could not help but change in expression. They looked at each other, both of them carrying a sternness, because this sound had caused some influence to their minds. They felt like their emotions and their thoughts were lead about by the sound, and could not help but become intoxicated.

“What powerful zither music!” Jian Chen was secretly surprised. This music, played by the two woman, was not even targeted it at him. If it were, Jian Chen understood that the effects would definitely not be as gentle as that.

“Junior, make him fall asleep with the sleeping melody. I’ll prevent the mysteries of the world from descending,” one of them said grimly. Although she was a Saint Ruler, it was extremely difficult to stop the descent of the mysteries of the world.

“Yes senior. I’ll come help you immediately after I make him fall back asleep.” The other woman spoke sternly before abruptly changed the way she played the zither. The music produced became much softer, and it contained an infinite charm. It could pierce through all obstructions to affect the spirits of people, causing them to become sleepy.

The other woman’s music also changed. Her slender fingers had already turned into blurs as they danced about on top of the zither strings, causing a murderous melody to fill all the surroundings. It caused the sky to surge like a storm where the surroundings reacted to it.

Under the effect of the murderous melody, all the energy of the world and World Force above the island were affected. They gathered from all directions under the melody’s control before linking up to form a great, tightly-knit but invisible net, layering together to seal up the entire sky and, as a result, obstruct the descent of the mysteries of the world.

In addition, visible notes shot out from the zither one by one. They quickly flew towards the mysteries of the world with murderous intent in an attempt to interfere with its descent.

The enigmatic mysteries of the world slowly descended from the sky with a profound aura. As the murderous notes struck it, it would ripple slightly, but it did not disperse and soon collided with the huge net. The net could interfere its descent, but it could not stop it.

The mysteries of the world slowly sank into the net, descending towards the cave.

The woman who blocked the mysteries of the world became even more grim. The melody played by her abruptly changed, and the murderous feeling suddenly disappeared, replaced by a muffled tune.

This time the woman played at a much slower speed, but with every string she struck the muffled sound would reverberate in the sky. It contained a great power, as if it was capable of directly crushing the hearts of people. The surroundings were also greatly affected, and the entire region of space distorted greatly. As for where the mysteries descended, the space was directly annihilated, creating a black hole with a diameter of three meters in an attempt to engulf the mysteries.

The mysteries descended from the sky after passing through the various obstructions; even though there were many, it continued forwards with an extremely steady pace. No matter what it was, nothing could stop its advance. It directly ignored the black hole formed from the destroyed space and passed through it, continuing onwards.

“The mysteries of the world this time is much more powerful than last time. Junior, quickly make him fall back asleep, I can’t last much longer.” The woman responsible for blocking the descent became frantic and, shortly afterwards, the melodies rang out hurriedly once again. The visible waves of sound shot out with great lethality, flying towards the mysteries like suicide attacks.

But even with all of this, it was unable to stop the descent of the mysteries. Currently, the mysteries of the world that slowly fell from the sky were less than a thousand meters from Three Saint Mountain.

“Argh!” A shrill cry filled with utmost pain rang out. Shortly afterwards, the cave in the distance rumbled loudly a few times, causing the entire mountain to shake slightly.

“Crap, his mental shock is too great. It’s extremely difficult for him to fall back asleep with my sleeping melody.” The other woman’s expression changed greatly and called out.

Hearing that, the woman responsible for obstructing the mysteries darkened. After a period of silence, she spoke out, “There’s not much time left. If he doesn’t fall asleep, he’ll die for sure when the mysteries descend. Use the spirit-controlling melody to control his mind.”

With that, the woman turned around to Jian Chen and Nubis. She requested, “Two sirs, please help us out in repelling the descent of the mysteries of the world.”

“Just what’s happening? Why are you preventing other from becoming a Saint Ruler?” Jian Chen asked hoarsely.

“There’s no time to explain it right now. We just can’t let the mysteries of the world descend for him, or he’ll die for sure.” The woman replied with a deep voice, while she continued playing the zither. Visible sound waves with murderous intent shot towards the mysteries powerfully, slowing its descent.

Nubis crossed his arms and sneered slightly, “Hmph, what has other people’s lives got to do with me? I, the great Nubis, won’t be saving a mere Heaven Saint Master’s life. And fending off the mysteries of the world isn’t that easy.”

After a slight deliberation, Jian Chen did not choose to only watch on. The soy-bean sized chaotic neiden in his dantian spat out strands of Chaotic Force, filling up every inch of his body. He pushed his Chaotic Body to the maximum before arriving below where the mysteries descended with a tremble. He directly threw a fist upwards.

When Jian Chen’s fist collided with the mysteries, it actually just passed through. The mysteries were formed by the laws of the world and were not tangible. Jian Chen’s punch did not affect it at all.

The light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. With a thought, the surrounding space immediately froze in an attempt to stop the descent of the mysteries.

However, what surprised Jian Chen was that the mysteries completely ignored the frozen space. It moved about freely, just as before, and slowly descended.

“What weird stuff. My attacks and the freezing of space can’t affect it at all. Looks like using World Force is useless. I can only try Chaotic Force now.” Jian Chen thought, before surging Chaotic Force began to leak from his body. It directly condensed around his hands before he pushed them. The Chaotic Force flew towards the mysteries with a presence of destruction.

As soon as the Chaotic Force came in contact with the mysteries of the world, both energies fell into a deadlock, keeping each other at bay. Meanwhile, the descent of the mysteries was finally stalled.

However, this did not last for very long. Although Jian Chen's Chaotic Force was powerful, it was not the complete Chaotic Force, and since it was not steadily supplied, it was consumed in just a few seconds and vanished. Without the Chaotic Force as an obstruction, the mysteries continued downwards.

Watching as the strand of Chaotic Force sent out disappeared so quickly, Jian Chen also felt pained. His chaotic neidan was already tiny; he did not have much Chaotic Force left. With every portion he used, it would disappear. It was extremely difficult to recover.

Watching as the mysteries of the world grew closer and closer to the cave, Jian Chen also became uneasy. He was currently deliberating over whether he should expend some more Chaotic Force to help out someone he had never even met.

At this very moment, an elegant but dignified zither melody slowly appeared in the sky. It seemed to be divine, and with its appearance the entire space became blurry. Clear ripples had appeared.

The divine melody was played by the world. At this moment, the entire region of space seemed to become a huge zither, while the ripples of space that constantly appeared were the strumming of strings. As the strings formed from the space were constantly hit, the laws of the world seemed to be forcefully changed by a mysterious power, causing the space around Three Saint Mountain to become its own world, a different domain.

And in this domain, the descending mysteries of the world were forcefully halted, as if they were locked up mid-air by a mysterious energy and unable to move at all.

When the two Saint Rulers heard the zither, they immediately rejoiced. They both stopped playing and called out, "Master, you've finally come out of seclusion!"

"Argh!" A shrill cry rang out from the cave again. It was filled with pain, as if it was enduring unbearable torture.

"And you're still not sleeping!"

An illusionary voice originated from the space, and it seemed to be filled with an utmost charm. With just the single sentence, it seemed to be able to make everything in the world fall asleep. With that, the cries from the cave finally stopped, and shortly afterwards there was the sound of something heavy falling onto the ground. Afterwards, there was only silence.

The words did not only affect the person gone mad in the cave. Even Jian Chen and Nubis were greatly affected; the two of them immediately felt light-headed. Their eyelids felt heavy, and they became drowsy.

However, the two of them returned to their senses very quickly. They were both greatly shocked, and great waves rose in their hearts. Even as Saint Rulers, they were affected. The charm of the sound could no longer be described as terrifying. If they were in a battle and they suddenly became distracted, it would be life-threatening.

“What a terrifying melody, what terrifying sound. This woman must be a demoness.” Nubis, who was always prideful and arrogant, had currently hidden away his attitude completely. A deep fearfulness appeared in his eyes.