

Chaotic 811

Chapter 811: Mistress of Three Saint Island

The almost-divine zither music remained. The music was gentle, as if it were the changes in the laws of the world, but as a sound. It seemed like it was using a special method to control the laws, forcefully changing them and setting up its own laws, making the region become its own domain.

Both Jian Chen and Nubis became extremely grim. They looked upwards at the azure sky, filled with inexplicable horror. As Saint Rulers, they naturally could feel the changes in the region. The laws of the world were changed by the sound of a zither. The ability was inconceivable to the two of them.

The mysterious person who played the zither already had a terrifying level of understanding for the zither.

The descending mysteries of the world were forcefully trapped by the changed laws. They paused for a while before slowly rising up the sky, being forcefully sent out of the region. The mysteries of the world disappeared into the azure sky.

In the blink of an eye the mysteries, things that three Saint Rulers struggled to deal with, were nullified by a mysterious, hidden person with a song.

A purple-dressed woman walked over slowly and gently from the distance. She was tall and her black, glossy hair fell naturally, so lustrous that it could even serve as mirrors. Her face was obscured by a green veil, only revealing her limpid phoenix eyes. Her eyes were bright and enchanting. Her elegant fingers, as delicate as jade, caressed the zither strings. Her thin waist, which could be easily caught with one arm, was extremely soft, and as she walked it twisted about gently, like a beautiful snake.

The woman exuded a celestial aura. She was solemnly divine, like an otherworldly fairy, or even more like a goddess who had descended into the mortal realm from the nine heavens. She was clearly vastly different from ordinary girls. Although her appearance was hidden, it was not difficult to imagine how beautiful she was. She seemed to be born by the world, spoiled fondly by the heavens, and perfect all over.

“Demoness, demoness, this must be a demoness, a terrifying demoness.” A sliver of paleness appeared on Nubis’ face. He could not help but take a step backwards and stand behind Jian Chen. He felt a fear for the woman from the very depths of his soul. This was extremely rare, even when he stood before a Saint King.

This was not because the woman’s strength was terrifying, but rather her existence and the abilities she used were the nemesis of all magical beasts. She used the zither to control everything in the surroundings and injure enemies. Her ability with the zither had already reached a shockingly scary level. Meanwhile, although magical beasts were much stronger than humans in battle, their souls were their weak point.

“I greet master!” The two women courteously greeted the purple-dressed lady with their zithers in their arms. Not only was she the mistress of Three Saint Island, she was also the master of the two of them.

Jian Chen also noticed the purple-dressed woman. His eyes narrowed abruptly, and he called out huskily, “Saint of the zither, the Heavenly Enchantress!”

The lady was the Heavenly Enchantress that Jian Chen had met in Mercenary City.

The Heavenly Enchantress stood in the air with her zither while a colorful light flickered in her captivating eyes. She shifted her gaze slightly and looked towards Jian Chen in the distance. Instantly, a sliver of light flashed across her indifferent eyes. She said softly, "I think I've met you before. Are you Jian Chen, the previous King of Mercenaries?"

The Heavenly Enchantress's voice was extremely gentle, like the most pleasant tune in the world, yet also carried a bewitching charm. She was able to affect the moods of people from just her voice.

"Demoness, demoness, it really is a demoness. You can bewitch people even by only speaking." Nubis, hiding behind Jian Chen, cried out while the fear in his eyes deepened. With just a few words, the blood in his veins sped up and he even felt some loss of control over his emotions.

Jian Chen's mood was also wavered slightly by the Heavenly Enchantress's bewitching voice. However, with his willpower, it did not affect him very much. He eyed the woman with a weird light and clasped his eyes, "Junior is Jian Chen. I'd never think that senior would remember it. It is truly an honor of mine."

The Heavenly Enchantress stared at Jian Chen unblinkingly with her pretty eyes for a while, before giving out a soft sigh. She said, "I'd never have thought that after just a few years, you'd become a Saint Ruler."

"Junior was relatively lucky, and only reached Saint Ruler a little earlier. It's not worth mentioning. Compared to senior, junior is like a firefly trying to outshine the moon." Jian Chen clasped his hands.

The Heavenly Enchantress no longer paid any more attention to Jian Chen. She looked towards her disciples and said softly, "Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, you should go have a look at his situation."

"Yes, master!" The two women replied courteously before flying towards the cave together and disappearing into it.

Jian Chen's eyes followed the two disciples as they moved, watching them disappear into the dark cave in the distance. He could not help but feel curiosity, so he asked, "Senior, just who is the person living in that cave? Why must you stop him from becoming a Saint Ruler?"

The Heavenly Enchantress gazed towards the cave in the distance, and only after a long while did she finally begin speaking slowly, "He's a descendent that was expelled from one of the ten protector clans. An extremely powerful seal was set down in his mind, sealing his talent and preventing him from becoming a Saint Ruler. If the mysteries of the world descend, it would trigger the seal in his mind and turn it into a battlefield. He would be greatly affected by the ripples of it and would have his soul wiped out in the end. It'll disperse forever; even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters wouldn't have the power to revive him."

"A descendent expelled from the ten protector clans?" Jian Chen repeated softly, his voice filled with a sliver of shock. Shortly afterwards, a sliver of cold light flashed across his eyes. He could not forget that he had now left the Tian Yun Continent exactly because of the pursuit of the ten clans.

"Senior, do you know much about the protector clans? Are you able to tell junior about it?" Jian Chen asked.

The Heavenly Enchantress eyed Jian Chen plainly and said, "With your current strength, you should know about this. The ten protector clans are the most powerful organisations on the continent, other than Mercenary City. They have existed for an extremely lengthy amount of time, having already existed even before Mo Tianyun had appeared in the ancient times. Of the ten clans, four are sects, three are schools, two are clans and one is a pavilion. The four sects are the Potian sect, Shenxiao sect, Yangji sect and Yiyuan sect."

"The Yangji sect! I'd never thought they're actually a protector clan!" Jian Chen murmured hoarsely. He could not help but think about the small sect he had wiped out in the past in the Qiangan Kingdom.

The Heavenly Enchantress continued, "The three schools are the Heaven's Incense school, the Tyrant's Blade school and the Heartless school, while the remaining two clans and pavilion are the Changyang clan, Moyuan clan and Pure Heart Pavilion respectively."

"The Changyang clan!" As soon as he heard that, Jian Chen was startled. He could not help but think of the Changyang clan in Lore City. However, he then laughed at himself. The Changyang clan he was born into was only a small clan in Lore City. The strongest was only Uncle Chang as a Heaven Saint Master. The disparity would be huge if it was compared to the protector Changyang clan.

"Looks like it's most likely just a coincidence. If the Changyang clan of Lore City was really a part of the ten protector clans, why would they have been suppressed to such a level by the Hua Yun sect?" Jian Chen thought. However, he then seemed to think of something, and a sliver of light immediately flashed across his eyes, "Wait, the descendent expelled from the protector clans."

Jian Chen's expression changed several times before asking out, "Senior, what is the name of the person expelled from the protector clans?"

"He is Changyang Zu Yunkong." The Heavenly Enchantress replied softly.

"Changyang Zu Yunkong. Is he perhaps a member of the Changyang clan? The ancestor of my Changyang clan just happened to have disappeared a very long time ago. Is this a coincidence?" Jian Chen muttered softly, while his expression changed several times quickly again. He then clasped his hands at the Heavenly Enchantress and requested, "Senior, is it possible for me to see this person?"

"He is already asleep. Don't create too great of a commotion and awaken him, or he'll suffer great injuries." The Heavenly Enchantress spoke softly, carrying a bewitching charm with her words.

With her permission, Jian Chen did not hesitate at all. He entered the cave with a blur.

The cave was filled with fist-sized luminous pearls which gave off a soft light, illuminating the entire cave. When Jian Chen had traveled a hundred meters in, the space before him suddenly opened. He had arrived at a huge cavern of several dozen meters in radius. Currently, the walls were covered with cracks while some loose pebbles lay scattered across a floor covered with ditches. It was a mess.

In the centre of the cavern stood Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. Meanwhile, a dishevelled, tattered-clothed, beggar-like old man slept soundly before them.

Jian Chen gently walked over and stared fixedly at the old man on the ground. The old man's face was ancient and haggard. He was currently sleeping peacefully.

“Be careful, don’t wake him up.” A pleasant voice sounded in Jian Chen’s ear. It was one of the woman with the zithers.

Jian Chen examined the old man’s appearance, while the light in his eyes constantly flickered. After a slight hesitation, he said, “I want to ask him some things.”

“No. Once he wakes up, it’ll attract the mysteries of the world, and the seal in his mind will be triggered. He’ll suffer great pain.” Jian Chen’s request was immediately shot down by the other woman.

“What relationship do you have with Changyang Zu Yunkong?” Suddenly, a charming voice appeared. The Heavenly Enchantress walked in elegantly with the Zither of the Demonic Cry. Her voice was extremely plain, without the slightest emotion.

Jian Chen paused slightly and said, “Senior, my original name wasn’t Jian Chen, but rather Changyang Xiangtian. I was born to the Changyang clan of a small kingdom. The original founder of my clan, the Changyang ancestor, was a Heaven Saint Master, and it just so happens that he’s been missing for a very long time. I suspect that this old man called Changyang Zu Yunkong might be the ancestor of my Changyang clan. I wish that senior can awaken him and allow junior to ask him about his identity.”

After a slight deliberation, the Heavenly Enchantress orders, “Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, play the soul-comforting melody.”

“Yes master!” The two women did not hesitate at all before crossing their legs mid-air and placing their zithers on their knees. As their fingers moved slightly, a wonderful zither sound was immediately generated.

It was gentle, filled with serenity. It seemed to be able to comfort the emotions of a person, to allow that person to calm down. When the music reached Jian Chen’s ears, his slightly excited and frantic feelings also disappeared very quickly and was replaced by a calmness.

The Heavenly Enchantress touched a string of her zither with an elegant finger. With a slight trembling, a note appeared that immediately began to slowly wake the sleeping old man.

Chapter 812: Patriarch of the Changyang Clan

The sleeping old man slowly opened his eyes while a sliver of haggardness and great exhaustion appeared on his face. As he woke up, his mind jerked. He could not help but trigger the descent of the mysteries of the world to become a Saint Ruler, but the descent was immediately suppressed by the soft sounds of a zither.

“I thank the island mistress for saving my live. Junior is unable to repay the mistress’s great deeds.” The old man looked towards the Heavenly Enchantress dully. His voice was extremely weak.

“No problem. You’re a pitiful person.” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke indifferently before turning to Jian Chen, “Make the best use of the time you have to ask what you need to ask. The soul-comforting melody is able to temporarily suppress him, but it can’t last very long.”

The soft sound of the soul-comforting melody was heard by Jian Chen and made him feel extremely calm. He hesitated slightly before pulling out a jade pendant from his Space Ring and displaying it before the old man. He said, “Do you recognise this?”

When the old man saw the pendant in Jian Chen's hand, his expression changed greatly. He called out, "This- this is- this is- no- that's impossible. Why would it be here?"

Jian Chen became slightly excited, but it was suppressed by the zither music. He stared fixedly at the old man and said, "Perhaps you recognise this jade pendant?" The pendant was a status symbol of the Changyang clan. There were various different types of pendants, and all the people, from the members of direct descent to the employed mercenaries and guards, had one. Jian Chen's pendant was the status symbol for a direct descendent.

The old man's carried a mixed expression as a sliver of reminiscence appeared in his eyes. He recognised the origins of the pendant with a single glance, especially the brown, aged patterning. He would never forget it, as it was created by he himself years ago.

"May I ask where you received this pendant from?" The old man asked. His expression was extremely complicated, a mess of emotions.

Right now, Jian Chen had virtually confirmed his suspicions. He said, "It was my father who gave it to me."

A gleam of light immediately flashed across the old man's eyes. He eyed Jian Chen brightly before saying, "Are you from the Gesun Kingdom of the Tian Yuan Continent?" The old man's voice trembled gently and carried a rare excitement. Currently, even the soul-comforting melody could no longer suppress his emotions.

"Correct. I come from the Gesun Kingdom. I'm a descendent of the Changyang clan from the Gesun Kingdom." Jian Chen also became excited.

The old man accepted the jade pendant from Jian Chen's hand to examine it closely. He murmured to himself, "Lore City! The Changyang clan!" The old man displayed emotions of reminiscence, and two trails of murky tears slowly flowed down his face.

"You... perhaps you're the long-lost founding ancestor!?! The Changyang patriarch?!" Jian Chen became extremely excited.

"The Changyang patriarch!" The old man murmured before smiling at himself, "The Changyang patriarch was what other people referred to me out of courtesy after I founded the Changyang clan. My original name is Changyang Zu Yunkong."

With that, Jian Chen finally completely confirmed the old man's identity. He immediately dropped to his knees and said, "Descendent of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian, greets the old patriarch."

Great shock appeared in both Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue's eyes as they witnessed this, both still playing the zither. The Saint Ruler, Jian Chen, was actually the descendent of Changyang Zu Yunkong. This greatly stunned the two of them.

Changyang Zu Yunkong revealed a vague smile on his teary face and said, "I never thought I'd still be able to see the descendent of my clan during my remaining life. Even if I die now, I won't have any regrets. Child, looking at the sculptings on the pendant, you should be in the seventeenth generation of the clan. You should call me grandfather. I still don't have the right to be called the old patriarch."

“Yes, grandfather,” Jian Chen replied. He was both excited and anxious. He was excited by the fact that he had finally found the long-lost ancestor, yet he worried over the situation of the ancestor, which did not seem great. Someone had actually planted a seal in him, preventing him from becoming a Saint Ruler.

“Just how is the clan after so much time?” Changyang Zu Yunkong asked.

“Grandfather, don’t worry. The clan is very well right now, and has already become the greatest clan in the kingdom,” Jian Chen said.

“It’s become the greatest clan?” Changyang Zu Yunkong revealed a smile of relief on his sallow face. He continued, “So many years have passed, is Chang Wuji still alive?”

“Uncle Chang is completely fine. He’s already become a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. He’s only a step away from becoming a Saint Ruler,” Jian Chen said.

“I never thought that Chang Wuji would still be alive.” Changyang Zu Yunkong became melancholy, “Chang Wuji was a pitiful person from the outside that I saved. His talent is ordinary, so becoming a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master should already be his limit. It’ll be very difficult for him to become a Saint Ruler. He’s also approaching a thousand years old. If he doesn’t reach Saint Ruler, he won’t have much time anymore.”

As soon as he heard that Uncle Chang was about to pass away, Jian Chen could not help but imagine Uncle Chang’s old but kindly smile. He immediately became distressed and said, “Grandfather, don’t worry. Uncle Chang will definitely become a Saint Ruler.”

“I hope so. Although Chang Wuji is approaching the end of his life, he still has a few decades. If he consumes this ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource, it should extend his life by quite a bit.” Changyang Zu Yunkong fished out a fine jade box from his Space Ring and said, “Grandson, this was something my mother gave me when I first left the clan. Inside is a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource. If you take it back and give it to Chang Wuji, he should be able to live an additional two centuries.”

Jian Chen did not accept the jade box. He asked in concern, “Grandfather, can you tell me just what is going on with your body? Has someone really planted a seal in your mind that’s preventing you from reaching Saint Ruler? And your identity, is grandfather really a descendent of the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans?”

Jian Chen seemed to touch on the source of Changyang Zu Yunkong’s pain. It caused his eyes to become dull, while deep sorrow appeared on his face. Only after a while did he begin speaking. “Grandson, you also actually know about the ten protector clans. The saint of the zither must’ve told you about them.”

Changyang Zu Yunkong gave out a long sigh. The color of reminiscence appeared in his eyes, and he murmured, “Correct. Your grandfather truly is a member of the protector Changyang clan, a descendent of the Zu branch. However, that was already long ago. I don’t have any connections with the Changyang clan anymore, because I’ve already been expelled from my ancestral home.”

“Grandfather, why did the Changyang clan treat you like this?” Anger rose in Jian Chen’s heart.

Changyang Zu Yunkong sighed, "This is all because I intruded the forbidden grounds of the clan. Originally, I didn't follow the clan rules and intruded there, disturbing the Emperor Armament stored there. It lost control and exploded with an aura of destruction, almost causing the space in which the clan lived to collapse. I committed a great crime, and exactly because of this I was expelled from my clan, banished from my ancestral home, and my name was erased from the record of descendants of the Zu branch. The great elders then planted a powerful seal in my mind, preventing me from reaching Saint Ruler for all my life."

"If the seal did not exist, I would've reached Saint Ruler centuries ago. Why would I ever need to fall so low?"

"I never thought that Changyang clan of Lore City would have this additional, complicated relationship with the protector Changyang clan. Would I be considered as a descendent?" Jian Chen became mixed with emotions.

Thinking about it himself, wasn't he forced to leave the Tian Yuan Continent to seek refuge with the Sea race because of the ten protector clans? As soon as he thought about the fact that the people who pursued him and wanted to do bad things to him were kinsmen, Jian Chen felt a series of weird distress.

"Grandfather was someone expelled from the protector clan. My Changyang clan in Lore City has nothing to do with the protector clans." Jian Chen mumbled in his heart. With a thought, a golden light shot from the centre of his eyebrows, and a palm-sized, golden tower appeared in Jian Chen's hand.

"Grandfather, I might have an idea on how to break the seal in your head. Don't resist, I'll take you elsewhere." With that, a white pillar of light shot out of the tower, encasing Changyang Zu Yunkong and disappearing. He was already sucked into the artifact space by the saint artifact's power.

Shortly afterwards, Jian Chen was also enveloped by a white light and was sucked into the artifact space. All that was left was a dainty tower floating in the air.

The Heavenly Enchantress and her two disciples, still playing the zither, all stared at the golden tower in shock. Strong curiosity appeared in their eyes.

"Master, what's that? It actually can suck living people inside. Perhaps there's a so-called world inside?" Xiao Qian asked curiously. She had stopped playing the zither.

Ripples appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress's phoenix eyes. She also eyed the tower in curiosity, shaking her head gently. She clearly did not know about the origins of the tower either.

The saint artifact of the Radiant Saint Master Union was always encased in a layer of dense Radiant Saint Force. Let alone the Heavenly Enchantress, even the union president had only seen its true appearance after it had flown into Jian Chen's hands.

Currently a middle-aged man, the artifact spirit, stared grimly at the center of Changyang Zu Yunkong's eyebrows. Only after quite some hesitation did he speak out, "Master, not only is the seal in his mind powerful, it's extremely profound. It should be set down by a peak Saint King. Although this one is able to forcefully break the seal, it'll cause his mind to fall into a battlefield. It'll definitely harm him, and wipe out his soul."

Chapter 813: Method to Suppress the Seal

“Do you have any other methods to break this seal, then, artifact spirit?” Jian Chen became rather worried.

The artifact spirit lowered his head in thought before finally shaking his head, “Master, the seal in his mind is extremely profound. It should be created by a Saint Emperor. This one is still unable to forcefully break this seal without harming him. Unless there is a specific method used to break this seal, it can’t be broken.”

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows. He understood that it was very likely that, if he could not reach Saint Ruler, the ancestor did not have much time left.

“Grandson, you don’t need to worry about your grandfather. Your grandfather knows the most about this seal. It’s one of the five great seals of the Changyang clan, originating from the ancient times. It was personally created by a Saint Emperor ancestor and is extremely profound. If you want to break the seal, the only way is to find the method,” Changyang Zu Yunkong said.

“Grandfather, do you know the method, then?” Jian Chen asked.

“Only the great elders who have learnt this seal know. There is no one else, other than them.” Changyang Zu Yunkong sighed softly.

“So the only method to break the seal is to find the great elders of the Changyang clan?” Jian Chen asked grimly. This was something as difficult as climbing the sky; well, at least for the current him, it was virtually impossible.

“Correct, that’s true. However, that’s completely impossible.” Changyang Zu Yunkong became sorrowful, “When I had almost doomed the entire clan, they already showed me mercy by not finishing me off on the spot. It’s impossible if you want to get the great elders to release me from this seal.”

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, do you have any method to break this seal?” Jian Chen turned to the sword spirits for help. They were his final hopes.

“Master, this seal may be profound, but if we were at our peaks we could break it without any additional effort. However, right now we’re still too weak to fulfill the requirement to break the seal.” Zi Ying’s voice appeared in Jian Chen’s mind.

“Then how much longer would you need to fully recover?” Jian Chen asked.

After a slight pause, Zi Ying said, “Master, the World Essence in this world is too thin. We’ll never be able to fully recover if we stay here. Even if we fully absorb the Multicolored Stone, we’d recover less than a thousandth of our strength. But once we fully absorb the energy in it, it should be enough to break his seal without injuring him.”

With that, Jian Chen immediately became excited, “Then how long will it take before you fully absorb all the energy?”

“With our current speed, it should take three millennia before it’s completely absorbed,” Zi Ying said rather bitterly.

“What!? Three thousand years?!” Jian Chen was surprised before he too felt pained. This was just too long for him. Even if his grandfather broke through to Saint Ruler, he would only have another two thousand years. He could not wait for the sword spirits to recover.

Jian Chen left the artifact space with Changyang Zu Yunkong in despair, returning to the cave. However, this time he was extremely grim. He could not stand to watch his grandfather suffer such agonising torture helplessly, all the way until his death.

“Grandfather, you should consume the ten-thousand-year heavenly resource. It’ll increase your lifespan a little. As for your seal, I’ll find a way to break it.” Jian Chen spoke hoarsely.

“Child, even if I consume this ten-thousand-year heavenly resource, it’ll just mean that I have to withstand another one or two hundred years of torture. You should take it back and give it to Chang Wuji. His talent is mediocre, so it’ll be rather difficult for him to reach Saint Ruler. He needs it more than me.” Changyang Zu Yunkong said.

Standing to one side, the Heavenly Enchantress watched on with mixed emotions. After a slight deliberation, she said, “Actually, Changyang Zu Yunkong still has a chance at reaching Saint Ruler.”

When Jian Chen and Changyang Zu Yunkong heard what the Heavenly Enchantress had said, both of their eyes glowed immediately while the light of hope began to shine in their hearts. Jian Chen turned to her and asked hurriedly, “Senior, what method do you have for my grandfather to break through?”

The Heavenly Enchantress said slowly, “There is still some Dragon’s Saliva in the Fantasy Star Ocean. It’s a grass left left behind by the Dragon clan of the great ancient beast clans. As long as you can find grass that is aged above ten thousand years, you can temporarily suppress the seal in his mind. Although it won’t break the seal, it’ll let him break through successfully, at least for another two thousand years of life.”

“The Fantasy Star Ocean!” Jian Chen mumbled with a deep voice. Shortly afterwards, the light in his eyes glowed bright and brighter. The Fantasy Star Ocean just happened to also have stardust, a material needed for forging the Azulet Swords.

“No, the Fantasy Star Ocean is the second most dangerous place on the Tian Yuan Continent, after the Death Nest. Even if Saint Rulers enter it, they might not be able to return. And ten-thousand-year Dragon’s Saliva only grows in the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean. The dangers in the depths are several fold more powerful than those on the outskirts. I once heard from my seniors in the clan that even Saint Kings would struggle to return safely after they’ve entered the depths. Grandson, you must not go to the Fantasy Star Ocean. You definitely can’t go to such a dangerous place,” Changyang Zu Yunkong said sternly. He was born into one of the ten protector clans. There were plenty of records in the clan, including ones on the Fantasy Star Ocean. As a result, he knew about the Fantasy Star Ocean extremely well.

“Grandfather, once we have the grass to suppress the seal in your mind, you’ll be able to successfully become a Saint Ruler. It’ll give you another two thousand years of life. That’s extremely plentiful. I’ll definitely come up with a way to get the great elders of the Changyang clan to release your seal in that time, so I have to go to the Fantasy Star Ocean. Also, there’s something I need in it.” Jian Chen spoke

resolutely. He needed to go to the Fantasy Star Ocean, no matter how great the dangers were. He did not fear it at all, as inside contained the materials to forge the Azulet Swords.

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, your grandson’s already a Saint Ruler. Although it is rather dangerous to him, he should be fine if he’s careful.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s nature-like voice appeared from one side.

“What? Grandson, you’re already a Saint Ruler?” Changyang Zu Yunkong immediately became stunned. He stared blankly at Jian Chen while great billows blew in his heart.

Jian Chen nodded slightly, “Grandfather, you should believe that I have the strength now. I’ll definitely find ten-thousand-year Dragon’s Saliva in the Fantasy Star Ocean.”

Jian Chen left the cave. He raised his head and looked at the azure sky before sighing deeply, exhaling a deep breath of foul air. He slowly suppressed his jumpy emotions. Today’s encounters were like a dream to him; he had never thought that he would find the ancestor of the Changyang clan, someone who had been missing for centuries, on Three Saint Island, much less imagine that the founding ancestor was actually connected to the ten protector clans.

Nubis vigilantly flew over from the distance. He stared at Jian Chen with weird, mixed emotions and asked, “Jian Chen, are you fine? The demoness hasn’t done anything to you, right?”

Jian Chen shook his head gently. He did not mention what happened in the cave, “Nubis, let’s go to the Fantasy Star Ocean.”

“The Fantasy Star Ocean! What do you want to accomplish going there? That’s the island inhabited by the former Dragon clan. Then, for some unknown reason, some great changes happened before finally forming the Fantasy Star Ocean. It’s extremely dangerous in there. Even Saint Rulers can only move around at the outskirts without entering the depths.” Nubis became rather serious.

“I need to go to the Fantasy Star Ocean. It doesn’t matter how dangerous it is.” Jian Chen’s gaze became extremely determined.

“You need to think this through. Ten-thousand-year Dragon’s Saliva can only be found in the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean. It’s life-threatening, even for Saint Rulers. Do you really plan on going?” The Heavenly Enchantress’s voice appeared from behind.

As soon as he saw the Heavenly Enchantress, Nubis’ expression changed immediately. He unconsciously took a few steps back while his gaze towards her became filled with deep fear.

Jian Chen turned around to look at the beautiful enchantress. There seemed to be ripples in her bright phoenix eyes. They were alluring, as if they could suck in the souls of people, which stunned Jian Chen. However, with Jian Chen’s willpower, he did not lose composure and clasped his hands, “Please inform me of the whereabouts, senior.”

The Heavenly Enchantress stared fixedly into Jian Chen’s eyes. Jian Chen did not show any signs of retreat and stared back at her. He remained calm throughout.

This lasted for a while before the Heavenly Enchantress finally nodded, “The Fantasy Star Ocean is known for its illusions. Various apparitions will appear, and the deeper you go, the stronger the illusions become. If you even slightly lose focus, you will become lost within. With your willpower, it should be

just enough to handle ordinary illusions. Whatever, since you're going, I'll come with you. The Dragon's Saliva is extremely useful to me. I need it as well."

Hearing that, Jian Chen was pleasantly surprised. Although he had no idea what the exact strength of the Heavenly Enchantress was, she was able to change the laws of the world through just zither music, which was shocking enough. With the Heavenly Enchantress, his confidence in this trip into the region increased greatly.

"Jian Chen, I'll come with you too. It'll be a chance for me to see what the island inhabited by the ancient Dragon clan is like," Nubis said reluctantly.

The Heavenly Enchantress looked towards Nubis, "Since you know the Fantasy Star Ocean is the island once inhabited by the Dragon clan, you should also know there's a suppression to all magical beasts. In addition, the endless illusions there is the bane of all magical beasts. If you go, you'll just be dying for nothing."

"Nubis, you should stay behind and increase your strength. Wait for our return," Jian Chen said to Nubis.

Nubis sighed gently, "You're right. That place really isn't suitable for magical beasts to go to. Only Class 9 Magical Beasts, equivalent to Saint Emperors, wouldn't be affected. Whatever. I'll just stay here and increase my strength."

Chapter 814: Entering the Fantasy Star Ocean

Nubis chose to stay behind on Three Saint Island. He did not follow Jian Chen to the Fantasy Star Ocean, but instead carved out a cave in the deep sea near the island. He used a barrier to prevent the intrusion of seawater and created a place where he could go into seclusion.

As for Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress, the two of them headed for the Fantasy Star Ocean together, leaving behind the two Saint Ruler disciples to guard the island.

The sky was fine and cloudless; it fused with the southern seas far away, as if it was a beautiful piece of art. Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress both fused with the surrounding space, quickly making headway through the use of Spatial Force. They had both already become faint blurs, shooting across the sky silently. There was no whistling of wind.

"Senior, the reason why junior came to Three Saint Island this time was actually under the instructions of the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian. In particular, I'm to learn about the deep sea Sea race from senior. I wonder how much senior knows about the Sea race, and whether senior can tell junior about it or not." As they flew, Jian Chen looked towards the Heavenly Enchantress and used a communication technique.

A sliver of shock flashed across the Heavenly Enchantress's eyes. She turned and glanced at Jian Chen, replying, "I never thought you'd actually be able to see senior Tian Jian. But why do you want to learn about the Sea race?"

Jian Chen hesitated slightly before saying, "To be honest, leaving the continent this time was to avoid a disaster. The protector clans of the continent want to do terrible things to me. I can only take on senior Tian Jian's advice and leave the continent to seek refuge with the Sea race.

With that, the Heavenly Enchantress glanced at Jian Chen in shock. She said, "With your mere Saint Ruler strength, you've actually offended the protector clans and are still able to escape the continent. Inconceivable. A few days ago, when I was in seclusion, I suddenly sensed a lot of powerful presences from the continent; there were even Saint Emperors battling outside the world. Just what's happened with the continent? Has the Beast God Continent invaded?"

"Senior is correct. The Beast God Continent has indeed invaded, but please forgive junior for being unable to describe the exact details. After I leave in the future, senior only needs to pop into the mainland and senior will understand exactly what happened." Jian Chen's voice was rather serious.

The Heavenly Enchantress glanced at Jian Chen in astonishment, before quickly looking away, "Since senior Tian Jian has told you to come to me about the matters of the Sea race, I better tell you all I know."

The Heavenly Enchantress paused for a while, and only continued after she tidied up her thoughts. "The deep sea abyss is a region inhabited by life forms evolved from sea animals. Their existence is similar to magical beasts. They also cultivate by absorbing the energy of the world, and are able to take human forms and speak human language. They don't possess intelligence any weaker than humans, either. They inhabit the very bottom of the sea and take up a rather large region of ocean, while the entire region is encased by an extremely powerful barrier. This barrier was created personally by the sea god during the ancient times, and even Saint Emperors are unable to smash it. Not only does it separate the sea water, it holds it back at a range of several thousand meters. At the same time, it protects the Sea race from invasions of another species."

"To the Sea race, this barrier acts like it doesn't exist. It can't stop the life forms from the deep sea, but it's an extremely tough and unbreakable wall to Saint Kings and Saint Emperors. Only people below Saint King can enter."

The Heavenly Enchantress paused before continuing, "I've visited the Sea race twice before. Although I don't know the situation there particularly well, I know some rough, general knowledge. Not only does the Sea race hate humans, they disapprove of them very much. If human experts want to survive in there, they must be extremely cautious. Once they offend a member of the race, it'll lead to a chain reaction and they will receive the hatred and pursuit of various other Sea race beings." With that, the Heavenly Enchantress looked at Jian Chen and continued, "If you've offended the protector clans of the continent, the sea abyss is indeed a great place for you to seek refuge. At least, the barrier can repel Saint Kings. However, if you want to survive in there, it might be rather difficult."

Jian Chen pondered in silence for a while before continuing his questions, "Senior, just how powerful is the Sea race? Compared to the Tian Yuan Continent, are they stronger or weaker?"

"The Sea race is very powerful." The Heavenly Enchantress became stern. "In the ancient times, the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent both went to war against the ancient Hundred races. Both sides suffered great losses, and several Saint Emperors fell, ending their legacies. In addition, the several battles between the ancient Winged Tiger God and the war god Aergyns messed up the laws of the world, causing it to be much more difficult for future people to reach Saint Emperor. This is the reason why there are so few Saint Emperors in both the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent."

“Since the Sea race never took part in the ancient war, their strengths and legacies were preserved perfectly. Although there aren’t as many Saint Emperors across the entire Sea race as the ancient times, it’s still not something the Tian Yuan Continent can match. It’s just that the Sea race is evolved from marine organisms, so they’re only made to inhabit the sea. In the sea, it’s much easier for them to achieve greater results in cultivation. But once they leave the sea, cultivation becomes several fold more difficult. They have always stayed in the sea and have essentially never come to the Tian Yuan Continent. This is because the sea is their holy land.”

“The Sea race is split into three factions: the Sea God Hall, the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. The three halls are the three most powerful organisations among them. According to what I’ve learned, the Sea God Hall is the most powerful among the three, and has an elder that has already reached the supreme Saint Emperor realm. The other two halls each have one Saint Emperor as well, so there are a total of three Saint Emperors among the Sea race.”

“Three supreme Saint Emperors.” Jian Chen was astonished. The Sea race really was extremely powerful. They even had three Saint Emperors. This was far beyond what the Tian Yuan Continent had. Jian Chen also understood that even if the Saint Emperors were ignored, the number of Saint Kings and Saint Rulers among them definitely would not be something that the Tian Yuan Continent could rival.

“Looks like it’s not very safe taking refuge with the Sea race this time. There are plenty of experts, far more than what the Tian Yuan Continent has. I have to keep a low profile when I get there,” Jian Chen thought. He had gained a rather rough understanding from the Heavenly Enchantress, which would be of great help in his trip to the Sea race.

Jian Chen constantly asked the Heavenly Enchantress about some matters regarding the Sea race along the way, slowly allowing him to understand the circumstances of the Sea race better.

The ocean was enormous, several times larger than the Tian Yuan Continent. Even though the Fantasy Star Ocean was very close to Three Saint Island, it took the two of them a full day and night of flying at such a speed before finally arriving.

The Fantasy Star Ocean was a region of sea shrouded in mist. It took up an extremely great area. Currently, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress floated one and a half kilometres away, staring at the mist sternly.

The Heavenly Enchantress knew that Jian Chen’s understanding of the Fantasy Star Ocean was limited, so she explained, “The real Fantasy Star Ocean is an island within the thick mist. We need to pass through the mist to reach there. You must never underestimate this mist. It’s extremely strange; as soon as you enter it, all your sensory abilities will be suppressed, and your vision will also be greatly affected”

Jian Chen nodded, immediately becoming vigilant. The Fantasy Star Ocean was a dangerous zone, second only to the Death Nest. Even with his strength as Saint Ruler, he needed to be extremely careful.

“Let’s go in. Follow me closely and don’t separate from me. You might see some illusions in the mist, but you need to remember all of it is fake. Don’t believe that it’s real.” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke with a soft voice, before placing the Zither of the Demonic Cry into her left hand and gently laying her elegant right hand onto the strings.

Seeing how cautious the Heavenly Enchantress was being, Jian Chen raised his own vigilance. Subconsciously, he pulled closer to the Heavenly Enchantress, before they flew towards the fog simultaneously.

As soon as he entered the fog, Jian Chen felt like he had stepped into another world. It was misty white all over, and even with his vision he could only see three meters ahead. In the dense mist, not only could he not use Spatial Force, but even his presence was suppressed, unable to send it out of his body.”

“You’ll commonly encounter some attacks in this mist. Be careful.” The Heaven Enchantress’s voice appeared on one side.

Jian Chen turned his head. They were less than a meter away from each other, but he could not see her appearance clearly at all, even in this short distance. All he could see was a purple blurry figure.

“What is this fog? It’s so weird.” Jian Chen was secretly shocked. The dense fog limited visibility by so much, and even sensory abilities were suppressed. Even if there were dangers, he was unable to detect it beforehand. It only increased the danger.

The two of them advanced carefully. They did not travel very fast, while the light in their eyes flickered, carefully observing the surroundings.

At that very moment, a white light suddenly appeared, shooting like a lightning bolt towards the Heavenly Enchantress.

“Be careful!” Jian Chen cried out, directly throwing a punch at the light.

“Ding!” However, the Heavenly Enchantress’s reaction speed was faster than Jian Chen’s. The finger she had placed on the zither strings plucked gently, and a note rang out. It turned into a sound wave, colliding with the white light before Jian Chen’s fist could hit it.

The ball of white light turned into a pile of dust and fell from the sky without any sound.

Chapter 815: Illusions in the Mist

Jian Chen stared blankly at the pile of dust and asked, “What is that?” During the moment just before, Jian Chen did not manage to see what the ball of white light was.

“Those are fishes that inhabit the area close to the Fantasy Star Ocean and are mutated due to the environments. Its speed is especially quick, and this fish has already reached the strength of a Class 6 Magical Beast. However, it doesn’t possess a monster core. If Saint Rulers don’t pay attention, they can be injured by it.” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke indifferently. She clearly had an extremely great understanding of the place.

Hearing this, Jian Chen was secretly shocked. Class 6 Magical Beasts were like Heaven Saint Masters. With their strength, they were like ants before Saint Rulers, and could be crushed with a twitch of a finger. They posed no threat to Saint Rulers at all. However, Saint Rulers would be suppressed within the mist of the Fantasy Star Ocean; not only would they lose their ability to control Spatial Force and have their senses decreased, their vision would also be limited to three meters, greatly decreasing their strength. With that, it would be a great opportunity for Class 6 Magical Beasts to slay a Saint Ruler.

The two of them continued their way in the mist. However, with the attack from the weird fish earlier, Jian Chen became even more vigilant. The soybean-sized chaotic neidan in his dantian spat out large amounts of Chaotic Force without holding back at all, filling Jian Chen's entire body. He had pushed the power of the Chaotic Force to the extent that even if he suffered a blow from a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, he would not be harmed at all.

As they advanced deeper and deeper, the weird mist also became thicker and thicker. Jian Chen's range of vision had already shrunken to two meters instead of three, with only a misty-white screen to see. In here, Jian Chen's senses were suppressed; he even lost the simplest feelings of direction. He only followed the Heaven Enchantress and advanced slowly, and the distance between them had already shrunken to half a meter. Jian Chen could even smell the faint, alluring fragrance of the Heavenly Enchantress.

"Senior, just how large is this area? How much longer do we need to travel to pass through this region?" Jian Chen turned towards the Heavenly Enchantress and asked. Although the two of them were only separated by half a meter, the Heavenly Enchantress still unable to be made out clearly, seeming like a blurry, purple figure to Jian Chen.

"We need to travel a hundred kilometres to get out of this mist. With our current speed, it should take six hours." The Heavenly Enchantress spoke indifferently while her bewitching phoenix eyes flickered, vigilantly observing the surroundings.

At that very moment, another few streaks of white light shot from the surroundings with lightning speed. As they approached the two of them, they were only discovered when they were two meters away, and arrived before Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress instantly.

Jian Chen remained calm and attacked the white streak without any hesitation. The white streaks were made up of the mutated fish traveling at great speeds, and were only equivalent to Heaven Saint Masters at most. Such a weak attack could not harm him at all.

Just as the streaks of light were about to strike the two of them, a clear note suddenly rang out. It turned into a visible sound wave that expanded into the surroundings. As the streaks of light came into contact with the sound wave they immediately turned into a pile of dust, shaken apart by the zither note.

With that, Jian Chen narrowed his eyes slightly in a way it could not be detected. His acknowledgements for the enchantress's strength increased by a level; with just a casual note, she could display such strength. Even if there were more Heaven Saint Masters, they would definitely not be able to withstand the strength of her notes.

Continuing onwards, Jian Chen and Heaven Enchantress both suffered constant attacks from the mutated fish; the number had also increased from the original single fish to thousands at once. However, the fish were only as powerful as Class 6 Magical Beasts; no matter how many came, they could not withstand the Heaven Enchantress's zither. With just a single note, it was enough to shake hundreds or thousands of Class 6 Magical Beasts to death.

The two of them flew steadily through the fog for two hours, traversing over eighty kilometres. They passed through the region of fog and arrived at the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean.

The deeper they went, the thicker the mist became. After over eight kilometres, the mist had basically corporealized. Currently, Jian Chen was unable to see anything at all; if he extended his hands, he would even lose visibility of his fingers. The Heavenly Enchantress also disappeared completely. Only the faint fragrance at Jian Chen's nose signified her existence. This had made Jian Chen virtually reliant on his nose to detect where she was, using the fragrance from her body.

Suddenly, Jian Chen felt the mist before him surge violently. Shortly afterwards, a blurry figure suddenly appeared, before quickly becoming clearly visible. It was a white-robed, graceful, middle-aged beauty, and she was currently smiling benevolently at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stared blankly at the woman before him, while his emotions were overwhelmed by disbelief. Along with it was an odd pain.

"Xiang'er, why have you come here? Have you come to visit your mother?" The graceful woman spoke softly. Her benevolent smile immediately melted Jian Chen's rock-hard heart.

"Mother!" Jian Chen unconsciously called out. His voice was filled with sorrow, and even his eyes became rather bloodshot.

Although the illusion affected Jian Chen's vision, it did not confuse Jian Chen. He knew that his mother was dead, and that her body was currently stored in Mercenary City, awaiting to be revived after he had become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. But even though it was like that, Bi Yuntian's appearance still affected Jian Chen psychologically. He was unable to ignore it completely.

"All you see are illusions. Don't fall for it, or your consciousness will be submerged by it and you'll be trapped within it." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice appeared in Jian Chen's ears. Her nature-like voice carried a bewitching charm, possessing the ability of calming people. It was as if it could awaken people from illusions.

Jian Chen's heart beat heavily. A while later, he sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed down, forcing himself to not look at his mother. He continued to fly forwards, following the Heavenly Enchantress.

"Xiang'er, what's happened to you? I'm your mother. Do you no longer recognise your mother? Xiang'er, you can't forget your mother. You're mother's only son, I can't go on without you." Bi Yuntian suddenly became sorrowful, crying out her heart. She was in anguish.

Jian Chen's heart began to tremble violently, and he tightly clenched his hands. He knew that it was an illusion from the mist, so he was unable to do anything about it. All he could do was remain clear-headed and not fall into it.

At that very moment, Jian Chen's body jerked violently. To his side, he suddenly saw his father, Changyang Ba, fleeing whilst covered in blood, with some sneering Earth Saint Masters pursuing him.

"Xiang'er, save me, please save me. I'm your father!" Suddenly, Changyang Ba, with his bloody face, saw Jian Chen and cried out for help. His voice was extremely miserable.

Jian Chen's body began to tremble violently while a monstrous killing intent had already appeared in his heart. He could not help but connect Changyang Ba's current appearance to the deaths of his parents, as if it were the five old men killing his parents one again.

“This is all an illusion. My parents are already dead, and I’ve left them at Mercenary City.” Jian Chen constantly mumbled to himself, forcing himself to calm down. Although he knew this was all just an illusion, what was happening was actually Jian Chen’s greatest anguish.

“Xiang’er, save me. I’m your father.” Changyang Ba called out for help once again. His despaired voice was heard by Jian Chen, painfully piercing Jian Chen’s heart.

“Argh!” A miserable cry came from Changyang Ba. The people pursuing him had already blocked him, while one of them had stabbed through Changyang Ba’s chest with his Saint Weapon. He was currently speaking to Changyang Ba with a sneer.

Changyang Ba collapsed in a pool of blood. His clothes were dyed red by the blood, and even the ground had become red.

“Xiang- Xiang’er... Xiang’er... save- save- save your father...” Changyang Ba looked towards Jian Chen lifelessly, and spoke weakly. The light in his eyes was quickly disappearing, soon becoming dull. In the end, he laid on the ground, unmoving.

Jian Chen’s heart trembled greatly, while deep pangs of pain filled his heart. Two streaks of sorrowful tears flowed from his eyes without any control. Although he was a Saint Ruler, he viewed his parents too importantly. It was an unimaginable mental blow to Jian Chen for his parents to die in front of him. He was no longer able to keep calm.

This was because Jian Chen’s greatest source of grief was what happened to his parents. The illusion conjured by the mist had already deeply affected Jian Chen.

“Argh!” Jian Chen roared powerfully at the sky. The sound was earth-shaking, resounding in the entire region. With the roar, a great aura, along with extremely dense killing intent, began to radiate from his body, and the Dragon Slaying Sword immediately appeared in his hands. The Chaotic Force in his body poured steadily into the sword, causing it to glow brightly with its dark light. Afterwards, Jian Chen swung it towards the Earth Saint Masters who killed Changyang Ba with a devastating aura.

Thrum!

Suddenly, a loud and clear zither sound, like a huge bell, appeared. A powerful sound wave with visible ripples collided with the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the powerful strike directly forced the sword to bounce backwards.

Not only did the bell-like sound block Jian Chen’s attack, the remaining sound waves entered Jian Chen’s mind. It collided with his spirit like a boulder, causing Jian Chen to feel like his head was exploding. He could not help but cry out painfully.

“Hmph, to think you’re a Saint Ruler. Just a mere, substandard illusion’s got you good. This is only the very outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean; there’s even more powerful illusion further on in. I really wonder how you’re going to handle those.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s cold voice suddenly appeared in Jian Chen’s mind.

Jian Chen immediately snapped back to reality. Before, when he had swung his sword at the enemies that killed his parents, he had actually swung towards the Heavenly Enchantress.

Chapter 816: Class 7 Magical Beast

“The illusions here really are powerful,” Jian Chen mumbled gently. His emotions, affected by the illusions before, had already calmed down slowly.

“The illusion wasn’t strong; your mental state is just weak. The illusion sucked you in so easily. It originates from your heart and mind; if your heart and mind are flawless and free from worries, how would a mere illusion affect you? This illusion can be considered as the weakest type; there’ll be even more powerful ones once you enter the Fantasy Star Ocean.” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke coldly.

“Looks like I’m overestimating you. You may have become a Saint Ruler, but your mental state is just too horrible. You’re probably the Saint Ruler with the weakest mind in the entire continent. Perhaps coming to the Fantasy Star Ocean with you was the wrong decision.” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke coldly.

Hearing that, Jian Chen immediately felt pained. He was a Saint Ruler, but he was, after all, still too young. Even with his two lifetimes combined, he was less than a hundred years old. Meanwhile, all the other Saint Rulers were people who had lived for centuries, or even millennia, with enough descendants to form a large clan. Jian Chen completely overwhelmed them in terms of talent, but he was nowhere close in terms of life experience.

The most severe part was his bonds with his parents. Jian Chen treated it with too much importance, practically viewing it with more important than his own life. He had clearly known that the images in the mist before were illusions, yet he still could not help but fall for them; Jian Chen still was unable to endure the things happening despite knowing it was all fake.

If any other Saint Ruler had witnessed something similar, they would definitely not have fallen for it as easily as Jian Chen. Saint Rulers who had lived for centuries, or even millennia, had plenty of descendants. They probably have witnessed some of them dying of old age themselves. As a result, they would no longer treated the bond of family as importantly and would have resisted the illusions easily.

Illusions originated from the mind and heart. If there were concerns or obsessions, the mist would create illusions accordingly, displaying your weakest point right before you.

Illusions did not test a person’s strength, but a person’s heart and mind. Jian Chen seemed to be decisive on the outside with a rock-hard heart, but this was only what he would display before his opponents. In actuality, there was still a soft area in his heart that his relatives occupied.

Jian Chen’s mind became much more resolute after experiencing what had happened before. He stared into the mist before him. The mist continued to surge, tossing about and changing around, as if there was something ready to come out. However, Jian Chen’s state of mind immediately became like still-water—free of any ripples. He did not think about anything, nor did he guess about anything, so, naturally, there was nothing.

The next part of the journey was extremely peaceful. After over two hours of slow flying, he and the Heavenly Enchantress finally passed through the region of fog. The misty-white blanket had finally disappeared from before them, replaced by deep blue seawater.

“Haaaaa,” Jian Chen breathed out loudly. He felt much more relaxed after passing through the mist. He looked around, but only saw that the surroundings and sky were all a surface of white. They were enveloped by a layer of dense, yet odd, mist, as if it formed the edges of a separate world.

Below him was deep blue sea water. The water was smooth, like a mirror, and without any ripples—stagnant. It was extremely strange. In the center of all that was a huge island. It had an extremely large surface area and did not seem like it could be called an island, but rather a small continent. The island was mountainous, littered with trees and was entirely blanketed by a thin layer of fog. It was hazy, adding on a layer of mysteriousness.

Jian Chen stared brightly at the huge island before him and asked, “Is this perhaps the Fantasy Star Ocean?”

The Heavenly Enchantress looked towards the island before her. She was rather stern, and she said, “Correct, this is the Fantasy Star Ocean, as well as the holy land of the former Dragon clan, Dragon Island. It is said that Dragon Island was not originally like this, but became the current Fantasy Star Ocean after some unknown reason caused it to change.

Jian Chen could not help but think back to the scene back in the City of God, when Class 8 Magical Beasts fled from the saint artifact. There seemed to be a member of the Dragon clan among them.

“It’s said that the Dragon clan was one of the four great clans of the magical beasts, and have disappeared along with the Divine Phoenix clan since the ancient times. Would their disappearance have anything to do with Dragon Island? Or, in other words, did they all die on Dragon Island?” Jian Chen asked in doubt.

The Heavenly Enchantress shook her head gently, “I do not know much about what happened in that age either. The very limited information on this matter all originate from rumors, or those ancient records in Mercenary City. However, not a lot is recorded regarding Dragon Island.”

“Alright, let’s stop guessing about this, there’s no point. We’re currently in the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean. The fog was not the true danger in coming here; the dangers are on this island. When we enter the island, you have to be extra careful. The hundred-thousand-year Dragon’s Saliva should be in the very centre of the island.”

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress both flew towards the island, landing on it soon after.

“In the ancient times, the Dragon clan filled Dragon Island with formations. These formations automatically absorb energy of the world to replenish themselves. Although it’s been countless years since they were first laid down, a few that were set by remarkable experts still remain. They may not be as powerful as before, but you still need to be on guard.” The Heavenly Enchantress explained to Jian Chen in detail about some areas that he needed to be aware of on Dragon Island.

Jian Chen observed the island as he listened to the Heavenly Enchantress talk. They had already passed through the region of mist, but his presence was still suppressed by a mysterious power and was unable to be used at all. However, his sight, no longer obstructed, was much clearer now.

The two of them slowly walked forwards, both extremely careful as they traveled.

At this very moment, the ground suddenly began to violently shake. Four earthen walls rose from the ground, forming a jail-like room and trapping the two of them inside. The earthen walls radiated with a faint, golden lustre. An extremely powerful and pure energy vaguely radiated from the earthen walls.

Soon afterwards, earthen spears coated in golden light began to appear from the walls. With whistling sounds, they shot towards the entrapped Jian Chen and Heavenly Enchantress at lightning speed.

Dense clusters of spears shot from all directions, locking the two of them out of any paths for escape. There was only the misty-white sky left for them to flee.

“Remember, you must never fly above ten meters in the sky in the Fantasy Star Ocean. The dangers in the sky is several times greater than on the ground.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s cold voice appeared in Jian Chen’s mind as she faced the spears calmly and unperturbed. Shortly afterwards, she gently struck a string with her finger, and a zither note rang out. It spread out in all directions as a visible wave of sound.

The sound wave contained an unbelievable power. Wherever it passed by, the earthen spears disintegrated, turning into a pile of dust in the air.

The visible sound wave cut through the surroundings like a hot knife through butter before colliding forcefully with the earthen walls that ensnared them in. With a rumble, the walls trembled violently before disintegrating as well.

The confining earthen walls could only be used against Heaven Saint Masters; it was nothing to Saint Rulers. However, if a Heaven Saint Master had been trapped by it, it would be almost guaranteed death.

Breaking out of the earthen walls, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress continued on their way, walking directly towards the general region of the island.

In the following part of the journey, they both experienced constant attacks from various traps. However, these attacks were clearly only prepared for Heaven Saint Masters and were unable to pose much of a threat at all to Saint Rulers. The journey was frightening, but not very dangerous.

Roar! Suddenly, a loud beast roared in the distance. Soon afterwards, the ground began to shake gently. A humanoid giant of over three hundred meters in height ran towards them from afar at great speeds, constantly roaring along the way.

“That’s a warbeast!” Jian Chen narrowed his eyes and growled to himself. The warbeast ahead had already reached Class 7 as a magical beast, and was equivalent to human Saint Rulers.

The Heavenly Enchantress stared coldly at the warbeast. Her finger moved gently on the zither string, and a sound wave immediately shot out towards the incoming war beast in the shape of a sharp arrow.

Shwit! The arrow formed from sound pierced through the warbeast’s chest. The warbeast’s overwhelmingly powerful defense was akin to tofu before it, and the arrow punched a head-sized hole with no difficulty. However, no blood flowed out.

The warbeast seemed to feel no pain, continuing onwards towards the two of them with great steps as it roared mindlessly along the way.

The Heavenly Enchantress remained the same as before. Her white, elegant hands constantly danced around on the zither, producing beautiful sounds from playing it. With each note, a powerful sound wave shot out with lightning speed and struck the warbeast's body.

The warbeast did not dodge at all and continued in its charge towards the two of them in a straight line. Meanwhile, its huge, three-hundred-meter tall body was now riddled with holes while its head was already smashed to smithereens.

But even with all that, even with its head missing, the warbeast did not die. It did not even bleed, much less show pain. It continued charging at the two of them without any pauses.

Witnessing something so strange, Jian Chen was overwhelmed with shock and horror. He found it unbelievable.

Chapter 817: Living Corpses

Jian Chen stared at the huge, headless and holey warbeast with an odd light in his eyes. He was perturbed. The warbeast had received fatal injuries, yet it still was not dead. This was unbelievable.

Gentle zither sounds, concealing killing intent within, constantly rang out. The Heavenly Enchantress's gaze remained calm throughout. Her right hand danced about on the zither strings, sending out waves of powerful sound at the huge warbeast.

The warbeast's injuries became even worse after receiving such dense attacks. Its two limbs were quickly severed, while a large portion of its chest shattered. It had shrunken to one hundred and fifty meters in height from the original three hundred.

Any other magical beasts would have passed away long ago if they were in such a state. It was guaranteed death. However, the warbeast behaved as if it was completely uninjured; its remaining half of the abdomen and its huge, thick legs continuing to run with huge steps. Each and every step seemed to be able to collapsing mountains, causing the ground to tremble constantly.

The warbeast was soon less than a kilometer away from the duo.

Jian Chen was extraordinarily grim. The Ruler Armament, the Dragon Slaying Sword, had already appeared in his hand. However, the tiny crack on the sword that caused it to seem flawed.

The scene before him was weird; the warbeast seemed like an unkillable Class 7 Magical Beast. Jian Chen was unable to remain his calm after witnessing this.

At that very moment, consecutive closely-packed and frantic zither notes rang out. The Heavenly Enchantress's right hand had slid across the zither, playing sixteen of the thirty-six strings together. Immediately, a series of densely-packed sound waves radiated outwards, filling up the space before them with visible ripples. The ripples joined together like a spider web, before quickly shooting towards the warbeast like a fishnet.

The fishnet of sound passed through the warbeast's body without any obstructions, and disappeared into the distance. Shortly afterwards, the huge warbeast collapsed loudly. Its entire body had become meter-wide cubes of flesh that fell to the ground, carved into countless portions by the net of sound waves. The warbeast died with an annihilated body.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the countless pieces of flesh from the warbeast as interest in his eyes. He could not see even the slightest blood at all. This was very abnormal.

“Senior, just what is this?” Jian Chen asked the Heavenly Enchantress. His heart was filled with endless doubt.

After a period of silence, the Heavenly Enchantress replied, “This warbeast has died countless years ago, but because of some reason in the Fantasy Star Ocean, it managed to survive as a living corpse. It has no soul or blood, and it can’t feel pain. All that is left is an indestructible Saint Ruler body.”

“Indestructible?” Jian Chen mumbled murmured softly. He thought back to what happened before, as if in thought.

“The warbeast in front of you cannot be killed, no matter what you do. Even if you obliterate its body, it’ll fully recover in no time,” the Heavenly Enchantress continued.

The countless pieces of flesh on the ground began to move about in one place as soon as she finished speaking, as if it was providing evidence for her statement. It condensed into the three-hundred-meter tall warbeast once again after just a short while. Its body was completely unharmed, and even its head had recovered to how it was before without the slightest sign of injury.

Jian Chen’s pupils narrowed to the size of a needle, and he immediately gasped coldly. He exclaimed in wonder, “So there really are weird things like these in the world. My horizons really have been broadened today.” Jian Chen turned to the Heavenly Enchantress and asked, “Senior, so how would one handle this warbeast?”

“It consumes a great amount of energy every time it reconstructs its body, and its strength will decrease slightly as well. There’s only one way to handle it, which is to constantly obliterate its body to get it to constantly consume energy, until it’s used up so much energy that it can’t rebuild its body,” the Heavenly Enchantress said.

“Aren’t we able to just run away from it?” Jian Chen asked.

“If you do that, it’ll just keep following you. Also, we can’t move around carelessly in the Fantasy Star Ocean, so we can’t shake it off. Once you let it follow you, the commotion will draw in even more mutated Class 7 Magical Beasts, as well as human Saint Rulers that have also devolved like that.” As she spoke, the Heavenly Enchantress had already struck the zither, continuing her sound wave attacks at the warbeast.

Watching as the the warbeast drew closer and closer, Jian Chen clenched his teeth and rushed up to it with his Ruler Armament, embroiling in a battle. Under their teamwork, the Class 7 warbeast did not last very long at all before being obliterated once again.

However, its body quickly began to rebuild once again. It gave out an earth-trembling roar, and attacked Jian Chen mindlessly.

The warbeast was chopped into countless pieces by Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress time after time. Its strength decreased greatly every time it rebuilt its body. After killing it a dozen or so times, the warbeast was finally unable to restore its body due to the overconsumption of energy. Its diced body parts lay scattered on the ground.

The Heavenly Enchantress walked over leisurely from afar with her zither in her arms. She did not even look at the warbeast, "The Class 7 Magical Beasts here have already died an unknown number of years ago. They don't have any monster cores to be retrieved, and after it absorbs enough energy it'll continue rejuvenating again. You won't be able to stop their revival, even if you turn their bodies to ashes. Let's go. The commotion from before was too loud. Other Class 7 Magical Beasts are probably going to rush over very soon."

Jian Chen glanced deeply at the countless pieces of dried flesh. He did not say anything, and silently followed the Heavenly Enchantress away.

Just as the two of them traveled a mere ten kilometers, they immediately felt several powerful presences appear behind them. They were all from magical beasts and humans that had all reached Saint Ruler. Not too long afterwards, another dozen or so weaker presences appeared from behind, all of which were Class 6 Magical Beasts and human Heaven Saint Masters.

Jian Chen looked back. Through the thin mist, he could see several human figures and silhouettes of huge magical beasts currently pacing mindlessly around the warbeast. Jian Chen understood that they were the same as the warbeast: organisms that had died an unknown number of years ago, leaving behind only a body that was turned into a living corpse by the mysterious energy of the Fantasy Star Ocean. They had no intelligence nor souls, and moved about according to their instincts.

"Conceal your entire presence. Don't make any signs to alert them. We may not fear them, but getting tangled with them will be problematic." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice appeared in Jian Chen's mind.

"Just how many Class 7 Magical Beasts and Saint Rulers are there?" Jian Chen asked. He was extremely grim. All the Class 7 Magical Beasts and Saint Rulers in the Fantasy Star Ocean possessed indestructible bodies. They felt no pain and had no fear. If the two of them were surrounded by these living corpses, it would be extremely troublesome or even life-threatening.

"The Fantasy Star Ocean has already existed for countless years. During that period of time, plenty of human experts and high class magical beasts have ventured into it. Some of the Saint Rulers were even famous, thousands of milleniums ago. Some of these have fallen in search for or battling over treasure, while others have died simply because of the Fantasy Star Ocean. Over the years, the experts that have died in the Fantasy Star Ocean have already accumulated a terrifying number. Every person that dies here will become like them, immortal and unaging. As a result, the number of Saint Rulers and high class magical beasts in the Fantasy Star Ocean will only increase, and never decrease. Today, probably even powerful organisations like the ten protector clans or Mercenary City have no idea about exactly how many Saint Rulers there are in the Fantasy Star Ocean."

"There are even Saint Kings and Class 8 Magical Beasts other than Saint Rulers. As a result, we need to be extremely careful as we travel through this place. When we encounter those living corpses, we must never provoke it ourselves, even if it's just a Heaven Saint Master. Once you do provoke one, the activity will draw even more powerful living corpses. If you die in the Fantasy Star Ocean, you'll become a living corpse too, just like them." The Heavenly Enchantress spoke using a communication technique.

Jian Chen felt even more heavy-hearted. No wonder the Fantasy Star Ocean was a zone of danger only second to the Death Nest. There would only be certain death if a Heaven Saint Master had ventured it.

Only Saint Rulers possessed some ability to protect themselves, and even they needed to be extremely careful. Otherwise, they could easily face life-threatening dangers with just a lapse in concentration.

Suddenly, the scene before them changed greatly. The original island disappeared instantly, replaced by an endless desert. A flaming-red sun hung in the sky, scorching the ground with terrifying heat, raising the temperature of the entire region to a terrifyingly high temperature.

“Crap, we’ve fallen into a formation.” The Heavenly Enchantress furrowed her eyebrows and spoke with a deep voice.

Jian Chen immediately produced his Ruler Armament, and looked around for any activity vigilantly. He was already in peak condition, ready for battle. He had witnessed the horrors of the Fantasy Star Ocean so he did not dare to be careless at all.

Suddenly, the ground began to tremble violently. The ground where Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress stood slowly began to sink into the ground and, at the same time, their feet were trapped by the moving sand, constantly sucking and dragging both of them underground.

“Fly!” The Heavenly Enchantress spoke coldly. With a flick of a finger, a sound wave immediately collided with the ground, turning the sand trapping their legs into dust. She immediately began to float.

Jian Chen did not hesitate either. Chaotic Force surged violently in his body before welling at the soles of his feet and gushing out. The devastating energy turned the sand into dust, propelling him out of the ground.

The sand below the two of them constantly sank down, forming a huge black hole. A putrid smell wafted from it. Just a breath of it was suffocating.

Soon afterwards, the entire desert began to tremble violently before forming a weird but huge, ten-thousand-meter long monster. The horrid gaping cavern below the two of them was the enormous mouth of the beast.

The monster seemed like an gekko that had been magnified countless times. It was earthen-yellow, and gave off an scorching heat. Its entire body was formed from sand.

“This is a region created from the fusion of a killing formation and an illusionary formation.” The Heavenly Enchantress mumbled softly. She could tell that it was all an illusion with a single glance.

Chapter 718: Saint Ruler Killing Formation

Jian Chen looked at the giant, ten-thousand-meter long earthworm below his feet and became extremely solemn. Chaotic Force immediately poured into the Ruler Armament in his hand, causing the hazy glow of the weapon to be suppressed and immediately replaced by a dark light, radiating with the presence and energy of destruction.

The Heavenly Enchantress glanced down at the earthworm below before looking upwards at the huge, scorching sun of terrifying heat. She hoarsely said, “This is a Saint Ruler killing formation, a formation specially prepared to kill Saint Rulers. Once a Saint Ruler falls into it, it’s almost certain death. Even Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers are not exempted from this. With the corrosion of time, the formation is no longer as powerful as it once was, though it is still extremely powerful.”

“Let’s use our full strength and burst through this formation,” Jian Chen growled.

“The true danger comes from the sky, not from the earthwyrms below us. You handle the earthwyrms. I’ll break the formation.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s tone was also rather grim. Shortly afterwards, she sat down cross-legged in the air and placed the Zither of Demonic Cry on her knees. She began to play it both of her hands, ready to burst through the formation with the force of sound.

As the zither was played, sound waves visible with the naked eye shot towards the scorching sun in the sky with lightning speed. The densely-packed waves shook the surrounding space, causing the space in this region to ripple like water. In that very moment, the entire region seemed to have become an extremely huge zither, where the water-like ripples in space functioned as constantly-trembling strings.

Jian Chen raised his head and looked at the sun. His eyes narrowed very slightly, by an undetectable amount. The sun in the sky was not a real sun, but rather a huge killing mechanism. It grew larger and larger as he watched it, as if it was descending with a terrifying speed, falling towards the two of them.

With the descent of the sun, the surrounding temperature shot up abruptly. The region seemed to become a huge oven as even the air was vaporised.

Roar!

The giant earthwyrms, completely made of sand, gave out a great roar from below. Its great, pitch-black and cavernous mouth gave off a stink as it shot into the sky to bite at Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress.

A serious light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He no longer looked at the sky, instead placing all his attention onto the earthwyrms below. Although it was created from the formation, the sand beast was very powerful, equivalent to a Class 7 Magical Beast.

Jian Chen arrived before the earthwyrms with a flash. With the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, he stabbed into the head with great speed. Chaotic Force, churning with the aura of destruction, immediately spewed out from the Dragon Slaying Sword, wreaking havoc wildly in the earthwyrms’ head.

As soon as head of sand met the Chaotic Force, it turned to dust from the aura of destruction. The sand immediately began to loosen, turning into large quantities of dust and gushed away.

In the blink of an eye, a huge hole appeared in the great head, like someone had forcefully carved away a portion of flesh.

But the earthwyrms was just like the living dead, just like the warbeast. It felt no pain, no fear—absolutely nothing even from such wounds. It followed up with a growl, and a spike completely condensed from sand emerged from its head, rushing at Jian Chen with lightning speed.

The spike was made of sand, yet it contained a powerful energy. Not only was it extremely fast, it was extremely tough as well.

Jian Chen shot backwards quickly. The Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a black streak of light, lashing out and colliding with the incoming spike.

With a metallic screech, the tough spike cracked immediately, but the powerful collision between the two was still enough to jolt Jian Chen violently. The completely-unremarkable spike was actually as powerful as a strike from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...

Ear-piercing swishes constantly rang out as spikes emerged from the earthwyrms' body, one after another. It formed a net, encasing Jian Chen, and, at the same time, the earthworm raised its huge front leg and quickly stopped down on Jian Chen. It completely locked Jian Chen out of the choice to escape upwards.

Jian Chen became grim. The hundreds of incoming spikes were equivalent to strikes dealt by hundreds of Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. He did not have the power to withstand like that with his current strength.

He moved his body slightly, leaving behind a blur where he originally stood. He had already traversed hundreds of meters with extremely great speed, appearing beyond the range of the hundreds of spikes and the giant leg. Here, his abilities as a Saint Ruler were suppressed and any type of spiritual sensing suffered a decrease in effect. He could not use Spatial Force, so all he could do in such a tight position was use the Illusionary Flash, the movement technique he had not used since very long ago.

The Illusionary Flash was an extremely profound battle skill, though, Jian Chen would always use Spatial Force to travel ever since he became a Saint Ruler. As a result, the Illusionary Flash was no longer as useful to him as before, which led to him slowly forgetting it. Only after being forced into the situation today did Jian Chen use the Illusionary Flash once again.

He moved once again after dodging the attacks from the hundreds of spikes. He immediately appeared on the huge back of the earthworm with a trail of countless vague, blurry figures and thrust the Dragon Slaying Sword viciously into it with destructive Chaotic Force. He drew it out immediately afterwards, and with a slight movement of his body, he would reappear hundreds of meters away, stabbing the back of the earthworm once again like before.

Like this, Jian Chen managed to stab the earthworm's huge body hundreds of times very soon. Every strike turned the sand of the earthworm's body into dust, dealing great damage to it. After so many attacks, the earthworm had been reduced to several hundred meters in length, while the dust from the sand below had already formed mountainous piles.

As Jian Chen battled the earthworm, the temperature of the surroundings also shot up rapidly, becoming terrifyingly hot. The scorching sun in the sky grew bigger and bigger, falling towards the two of them.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat cross-legged in the air. Her slender hands slid across the Zither of the Demonic Cry with a rhythm as sound waves shot out from the zither. They collided with the descending sun in the sky, causing the sky to constantly rumble with a deep sound.

The unadorned yet unique Zither of the Demonic Cry had a total of thirty-six strings. The Heavenly Enchantress only played twenty of them, completely avoiding the other sixteen throughout the whole process.

Jian Chen raised his head and glanced at the huge sun. He became even grimmer; he knew that the huge sun was the real killing mechanism of the trap. Once the sun collided with the group, even this world would perhaps be destroyed. Even Saint Rulers would struggle to survive.

“I need to finish this off as fast as possible.” Jian Chen thought, before appearing before the shrunken earthwurm. He raised the Dragon Slaying Sword high over his head, poured surging Chaotic Force into it, before striking downwards from the sky.

An enormous sword ray, completely condensed from Chaotic Force, disappeared into the earthwurm’s head. It passed through its entire body, exiting at the tail. The earthwurm was no longer as tough and powerful as before; Jian Chen’s strike had directly cut it in half. Its body was reduced a pile of dust, collapsing onto the ground and forming a heap of sand, akin to a small mountain.

Jian Chen did not stop after dealing with the earthwurm. He immediately shot into the sky, resisting the unbelievable temperature to fly towards the sun.

Jian Chen knew that this was not the time to be conserving his Chaotic Force. His chaotic neidan in his dantian began to pump out Chaotic Force unsparingly even though it had already shruken, all coalescing in the Dragon Slaying Sword. Afterwards, several strands of sword Qi were sent flying at the sun.

Boom, boom, boom...

Consecutive deep booms rang through the sky and the expanding sun began to tremble gently. However, its speed of descent did not decrease at all.

“Move back. Your energy might be strange, but with the Ruler Armament, it’s only the Fifth Heavenly Layer at most. Attacks with that much power is not enough to break through the killing formation at all. Let me do it.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s emotionless voice appeared in Jian Chen’s head.

With that, Jian Chen immediately felt pained. He knew that the Chaotic Force he controlled was an extremely powerful energy, but it still could not be considered as true Chaotic Force. He currently had only reached the first layer of the eighteen layers, possessing strength equivalent to a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He could only display a strength of the Fifth Heavenly Layer when he wielded a Ruler Armament.

Only when he reached the eighteenth layer would the Chaotic Force he controlled be the true Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen put the Ruler Armament away and slowly descended from the sky. He had secretly made up his mind that after he left the Fantasy Star Ocean, he would definitely find a way to increase his overall strength.

“Just the first layer of the Chaotic Body is equivalent the strength of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. I wonder just what level my strength will reach after I reach the second layer of the Chaotic Body?” Jian Chen anticipated it very much as he thought.

The Heavenly Enchantress continued to concentrate on playing the zither. Sound waves constantly shot towards the descending sun, producing booms after booms. The explosion of every sound wave would leave behind an odd energy in the surroundings, floating slowly around the huge sun and it lingered.

This was the power of sound waves from the zither!

Soon, more and more energy gathered around the sun, before virtually permeating the entire sky.

At that moment, the Heavenly Enchantress stopped playing. She slowly raised her head at the dazzling sun, and her elegant finger, as white as sheepskin, gently struck the twenty-first string.

Ding!

A clear, crisp sound rang out when the string was struck. The sound carried an extremely powerful ability for penetration, while the note constantly echoed about despite not being very loud.

The energy around the scorching sun immediately became violent. Shortly afterwards, it exploded and a deafening boom rang out. The entire world shook violently, as if the world was ending. The sun in the sky had cracked in half from the explosion, before immediately disintegrating into countless pieces, raining down everywhere.

With the destruction of the sun, the killing formation was also successfully broken. Everything before Jian Chen began to distort and the sandy world slowly disappeared. He had returned to the Fantasy Star Ocean once again.

Chapter 819: Fierce Battle with Living Corpses (One)

Jian Chen sighed deeply as he looked at the familiar surroundings. He felt a wave of lingering fear as soon as he thought about the situation before how they had fallen into the Saint Ruler killing formation.

The killing formation was capable of wiping out any and all Saint Rulers—even Ninth Heavenly Saint Rulers would struggle to survive if they fell into it. The formation was still extremely powerful despite having grown weaker with the corrosion of time. He was actually unable to break his way out at all with his attacks at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. If it were not for the fact that he was with the Heavenly Enchantress, Jian Chen really did not have any idea of how he would have been able to escape. Even if he did not die, he would be greatly injured.

“The Fantasy Star Ocean really is terrifying. Those Saint Rulers-turned living corpses after they died here are already terrifying enough, but compared to the formations, they seem like a piece of cake,” Jian Chen thought. He feared the power of the formations very much. If he had encountered living corpses of similar, he could at least escape if he could not fight them. After all, the living corpses possessed no intelligence; they were easy to deal with. On the other hand, formations were capable of creating a world of its own when someone fell into it, a whole separate domain, sealing off all means of escape. The only way would be to break through the formation, and if the person was not strong enough for that, their only choice was to receive its destructive attacks.

Perhaps because they had broken their way out of the formation, hand-width cracks covered the ground of a radius of five kilometres. The cracks formed a circle, seemingly perfectly outlining a complicated pattern.

“The formation here was cast down by experts of the Dragon clan. It’s extremely well-hidden, so it can catch people completely off-guard. We need to be careful in the future. It’s fortunate that the formation just then was not as powerful as before, or it wouldn’t have been that easy to break free from it.” The Heavenly Enchantress said indifferently.

Jian Chen nodded sternly. His fear for the formations was even greater than the Heavenly Enchantress's.

Several powerful presences quickly flew over from the distance at that moment. Saint Ruler living corpses were attracted here by the commotion, hurrying over from all directions.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress immediately erased their presences completely before shooting off silently. The living corpses all behaved instinctively; they were unable to perceive things visually, unable to see anything. They completely relied on sensing foreign presences and activity to search for living organisms.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress travelled far from where they were before. Living corpses that hurried over in the meantime, from everywhere. They all stopped where the two of them were before lifelessly. They paced about mindlessly, without dispersing for a very long time.

The two of them advanced carefully, where the Heavenly Enchantress discovered traces of many formations and a few living corpses, both human and magical beast. They kept a wide distance from them, so the journey was frightening, but without any harm.

The two of them did not dare to fly too quickly at all. They had only traversed less than two thousand kilometres in over half a day, still in the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean. They had not even reached the general region of the island.

The sky, concealed by a thick layer of fog, darkened slowly—the darkness of night filled up the Fantasy Star Ocean slowly. Weirdly enough, both of them were unable to see in the darkness of the Fantasy Star Ocean, which caused the range of their vision to shrink constantly.

The Heavenly Enchantress traveled with her zither in her hands. She looked at the darkening sky, and her bewitching eyes became rather stern. She said, "It's darkening. It's not suitable for us to travel at night. We need to find a stop to rest for the night and continue tomorrow."

"Junior knows virtually knows nothing about the circumstances here. Junior will follow with whatever decisions senior makes," Jian Chen replied calmly.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress spent over an hour to find a cave that was spacious enough. The cave curved about inside and was about a hundred meters long, so they did not fear that they would be seen inside.

At the end of the cave, the Heavenly Enchantress produced a fist-sized luminous pearl from her Space Ring and lodged it into the roof of the cave. It shone with a gently light, illuminating the darkness. In the Fantasy Star Ocean, the living corpses were extremely sensitive to any ripples of energy ripples as well as objects that never usually appeared in the Fantasy Star Ocean. This was why they could not light a fire. The heat and smoke would travel outside and draw in the living corpses. The only way for light was through the luminous pearl.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat down and slowly closed her eyes after lodging the pearl in place. She paid no attention to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen also found a clean part of the ground and sat down with his legs crossed. He glanced to his side, to the purple-dressed Heavenly Enchantress who always kept her face concealed. He could not

help but think about the first time he met the Heavenly Enchantress. He immediately became depressed.

He still remembered the first time they had met. It happened in the holy land of Mercenary City several years ago. He was just an unremarkable Earth Saint Master at that time—even a Heaven Saint Master would view him as an equal, let alone Saint Rulers.

Now that a few years had passed, he had grown from the original, puny Earth Saint Master to his current level of cultivation. He stood on equal ground with Saint Rulers, and had even battled alongside the beautiful Heavenly Enchantress. Jian Chen would have never even thought of this if it were before. Even when he thought back now, he still felt like he was living in a dream.

Jian Chen sighed deeply and slowly calmed himself down. Looking away from the Heavenly Enchantress, he cast away the distracting thoughts in his mind and began to look into his body's situation.

Inside Jian Chen's dantian, his Chaotic neidan had clearly shrunk by another portion from the soybean size it was before from the usage in the Saint Ruler killing formation. Even less Chaotic Force remained. The chaotic neidan would definitely disperse after all the Chaotic Force was consumed if he were to continue fight so intensely a few more times.

Understanding his chaotic neidan's situation, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows tightly. Chaotic Force was the source of his strength. If he lost it, he was only as powerful as a First Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. And with the suppression of Saint Ruler abilities in the Fantasy Star Ocean, his strength would suffer another big hit. He would not be able to survive in the danger-ridden Fantasy Star Ocean at all.

"I need to quickly recover my Chaotic Force. I still have quite a lot of monster cores on me, so I wonder how much Chaotic Force I can refine from all the cores," Jian Chen thought, "But if I refine Chaotic Force in the Fantasy Star Ocean, residue energy will leak out and it'll definitely be sensed by the Saint Ruler living corpses. Also, we're only staying in this cave for a night. We need to continue on our way tomorrow, so time's very short. I can't make it. Plus the Heavenly Enchantress is resting next to me. Even if I ignore everything else and proceed with refining Chaotic Force, the secrets of the Azulet swords will definitely leak out. Looks like right now is not the time to replenish my Chaotic Force."

As he thought, Jian Chen became rather perturbed. He stood up and walked towards the exit of the cave, planning to get some fresh air.

"What are you trying to do?"

At that very moment, a chime-like voice appeared from behind him. Jian Chen abruptly stopped and looked backwards as he heard it. The Heavenly Enchantress had already opened her eyes. Her limpid eyes seemed to contain ripples like autumn water, staring at Jian Chen with a bewitching charm.

Jian Chen remained calm and stared back at the Heavenly Enchantress, "I'm going outside to check on the situation."

The Heavenly Enchantress slowly closed her eyes and said gently, "Remember that this is the Fantasy Star Ocean and not elsewhere. You can't make trouble; not only will you lose your life, you'll end up pulling me down with you."

“Senior, don’t worry. I know what I should do. I’m not going to mess around with my life.” Jian Chen laughed gently, before concealing his presence. He walked outside silently.

It was already pitch-black outside the cave. The sky was dark, devoid of any stars. Jian Chen’s vision was affected by the darkness in the Fantasy Star Ocean as well; it was not as bad as the fog where his hand would leave his range of vision if extended, though it was still limited to only several hundred meters.

Deathly silence lingered in the surroundings, with no sound at all. It was as if only the Heavenly Enchantress and him were in the entirety of the Fantasy Star Ocean without any other traces of life.

Jian Chen sat down on a rock to the side. He did not make any sound at all. He sat in thought, mulling over some matters.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s ears twitched slightly. Soon after, a gleam of light immediately flickered in his dull eyes. He suddenly raised his head and stared fixedly into the distance, becoming grim in that very instant.

A while later, several dark figures slowly emerged in Jian Chen’s vision range. They travelled on the ground, walking directly in Jian Chen’s direction with walking speed. Their movements were stiff like machines.

Jian Chen’s expression changed greatly. He became extremely stern, and carefully sucked in all of his presence. He silently got off the rock and slowly backed away as he watched the figures from hundreds of meters away, directly backing into the cave.

“Crap, they’ve actually come for the cave.” Jian Chen was shocked. He rushed to the end of the cave without any hesitation. He needed to tell the Heavenly Enchantress about this.

Perhaps she had sensed Jian Chen’s hurried steps, the Heavenly Enchantress had already opened her eyes when she arrived at the end of the cave. She stared at him brightly. The Heavenly Enchantress always maintained her vigilance in the always-dangerous Fantasy Star Ocean.

“Crap senior, there’s a few Saint Ruler currently heading towards the cave.” Jian Chen immediately communicated via a technique.

Hearing that, the Heavenly Enchantress’s expression changed abruptly. She stood up suddenly, eyebrows furrowed and expression grim.

She could handle a few fallen Saint Ruler living corpses, but it would definitely lead to a great commotion once they began fighting. It would alert even more living corpses, and it was night right now. Visibility in the Fantasy Star Ocean was too limited, while the dangers were unknown. It was even more dangerous than fleeing in the day.

“Just how far are they from the cave?” The Heavenly Enchantress replied with a communication technique. Her tone was stern.

“Around five hundred meters.” Jian Chen replied. Neither of them dared to speak aloud.

“This cave must have been where they once stayed. Quickly, we need to leave here immediately.” The Heavenly Enchantress showed no hesitation, running towards the outside with the zither in her arms while Jian Chen followed closely behind her.

Chapter 820: Fierce Battle with Living Corpses (Two)

Both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress knew the outcome extremely well if they met the living corpses. Even with their presences hidden, the living corpses still would be able to sense them if they became too close.

The two of them hurried out of the cave. They moved completely silently, without any sound at all. Both of them changed in expressions when they arrived at the entrance of the cave. There were seven human living corpses, and they had already arrived within fifty meters of the cave entrance. They were all expressionless, with lifeless eyes and stiff movements like machines.

When Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress arrived at the entrance of the cave, the seven incoming Saint Ruler all paused simultaneously. Powerful auras immediately began to radiate from their bodies as surging energy trembled in their bodies. The region turned into a storm of energy instantly.

Both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress darkened in complexion. They knew that they had been detected by the seven Saint Rulers. Without any hesitation, they immediately made their preparations for battle. Jian Chen drew the Dragon Slaying Sword from his Space Ring.

Roar!

The fallen Saint Rulers all produced monster-like roars at the same time. They no longer remained like before with the roar, becoming much more nimble. With a few blurs, the seven Saint Rulers all charged at Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress.

The Chaotic Force in Jian Chen's body flowed steadily into the Dragon Slaying Sword. Wielding it with his right hand, he used the Illusionary Flash, arriving before one of the Saint Rulers instantly in the form of a blur. He stabbed the sword that radiated with the energy of destruction into the corpse's chest with lightning speed.

The living corpse did not show any intentions of dodging as it faced Jian Chen's attack. It paid no attention to Jian Chen's sword, directly throwing a punch at him.

Shwt! The Dragon Slaying Sword passed through the person's chest without any obstructions, reappearing on the other side. Again, there was no blood, or even any signs of pain on the person's face. Meanwhile, his fist continued towards Jian Chen with a great strength.

Jian Chen used the Illusionary Flash, dodging the Saint Ruler's punch with unbelievable speed. Abruptly slashing with the Dragon Slaying Sword, it directly chopped away half of the Saint Ruler's chest, leaving only half of his body connecting the upper torso and lower half.

At this very moment, another two Saint Rulers attacked Jian Chen at the same time from the side. Their attacks were extremely simple, bluntly hurling their fists without any fancy tricks.

Jian Chen dodged the attacks with the Illusionary Flash. The Dragon Slaying Sword swept through the air as a black streak of light with a destructive aura, severing the other half of the first Saint Ruler's body. He had directly bisected the Saint Ruler.

However, that Saint Ruler did not die. His lower half, with his legs, quickly approached Jian Chen, directly kicking at him. At the same time, its arms on the upper torso pressed down on the ground, hurling itself at Jian Chen with great speeds, hurling two punches with both hands powerfully at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained expressionless. His right hand moved, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was immediately thrust out countless times at devastating speeds. The densely-packed blurs seemed to form a closely-knit net, enveloping the severed Saint Ruler's body parts layer after layer.

Jian Chen's sword was known for its speed. In that very moment, he had thrust his sword out over a hundred times with unbelievable speed. Right now, the closely-knit net seemed to become like a meat grinder, directly shredding the Saint Ruler's two halves into countless pieces of dried flesh.

Although the living corpses were Saint Rulers, they completely lost their special abilities as Saint Rulers and their battle experience even though their strength remained at Saint Ruler level. They had no Saint Weapon, were unable to use the mysteries of the world and did not even have the most basic awareness for dodging or resisting. All they knew was to attack outsiders with their fists, to slaughter the outsiders.

As a result, the strength of the fallen Saint Ruler living corpses were far from before, able to be easily sliced into countless pieces by Jian Chen.

Finishing off a Saint Ruler, Jian Chen immediately used the Illusionary Flash, disappearing instantly.

Just when Jian Chen disappeared, two fists brutally spaced into the empty space he was before. The power created a sonic boom.

Plop!

Suddenly, a black light flashed, and one of the Saint Ruler's arms broke off. Jian Chen had already appeared beside him like a ghost, easily severing of their arms with the Dragon Slaying Sword.

At the same time, the Saint Ruler diced up by Jian Chen reformed its body, continuing its charge at Jian Chen, currently completely unharmed and fully healed.

On the other side, the Heavenly Enchantress fought the four other human Saint Rulers. She carried her zither in her left hand while her right hand constantly danced about on top of it. Sound waves collided with the four Saint Rulers one after another. Every sound wave would create a great hole as they hit them and the knockback was so powerful that the four struggled to advance forwards.

Although the Heavenly Enchantress took a different path of cultivation, her strength clearly was much greater than Jian Chen's. The special soundwave attacks carried a great strength, able to stop the advance of four Saint Rulers without much difficulty at all. It was even enough to make the four of them retreat, unable to approach the Heavenly Enchantress no matter what.

The Heavenly Enchantress played the twenty strings with a rhythm. Each soundwave shot out from the Zither of the Demonic Cry as her fingers moved, and whenever a soundwave would collide with one of the four Saint Rulers, it would leave behind some energy of the zither in the air. Slowly, the residue energy accumulated and became denser and denser, and when it reached a certain level, the Heavenly Enchantress also stopped playing. She looked towards Jian Chen and called out, "Retreat quickly!"

Hearing it, Jian Chen did not hesitate at all. He immediately gave up on his opponent, turning into a chain of blurry figures and retreating to the Heavenly Enchantress's side.

The Heavenly Enchantress's finger slowly fell on the twenty-first string, which caused it to fluctuate gently.

The twenty-first zither string produced a clear sound. It began to tremble heavily, and shortly afterwards, the zither energy that had accumulated in the air suddenly became extremely violent. With a boom, the zither energy immediately exploded, where the violent ripples directly ripped the seven Saint Ruler living corpses to shreds.

Roar! Roar! Roar...

The commotion of battle here had alerted the experts far away. Immediately, dozens of beast-like roars resounded from faraway in all directions. The roars flooded the sky, essentially resounding throughout the entire Fantasy Star Ocean in the pitch-black sky. Immediately, a dozen or so presences radiated over from different directions and even further away, an even more powerful presence faintly appeared.

"Leave here quickly." The Heavenly Enchantress said hoarsely. She could already feel the appearance of a terrifying presence, something that would even be able to cause her fear. It was a Saint King living corpse.

Jian Chen also became extremely grim. Although his sensory abilities were suppressed in the Fantasy Star Ocean, he was still able to clearly feel the presences of Saint Rulers. He had also discovered that at least several dozen Saint Rulers were currently flanking them from all directions. Once they were trapped, the outcome would be virtually disastrous. It could even attract even more experts.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress fled at top speed, fleeing into the distance as fast as they could. However, before they could get any further, the seven Saint Rulers ripped into smithereens by the soundwaves had reformed. They all roared at the two of them, who had yet to flee far.

A sliver of cold light flashed across the Heavenly Enchantress's eyes. She immediately placed the Zither of the Demonic Cry before her, beginning to play it.

However, with a flash from beside her, Jian Chen had already charged at the seven Saint Rulers using the Illusionary Flash as he carried the Dragon Slaying Sword. He called out, "I'll keep them busy. You hurry up and escape."

The Heavenly Enchantress looked around the surroundings. She could feel that the experts rushing over from all directions were getting closer and closer. She said with a deep voice, "It's extremely difficult for you to through them off in an extremely short amount of time with your strength. Once the living corpses arrive and surround you, it'll be difficult for you to survive in the Fantasy Star Ocean, which is also littered with formations.

Jian Chen used the Dragon Slaying Sword and stabbed out dozens of times instantly with an aura of destruction, dicing one of the Saint Rulers with a mere face-off. He cried out, "Don't worry about me. My Saint Ruler abilities are suppressed here, so I can't use Spatial Force to flee. Once the two of us get surrounded, it'll be difficult for you to escape. I have a profound movement battle kill so even if I get surrounded, I have the ability hold them off. I'll find a way myself to shake them off."

Jian Chen's voice was heard by the Heavenly Enchantress clearly. For a moment, the Heavenly Enchantress's gaze became complicated. She stood there in hesitation and did not leave immediately. What Jian Chen said had deeply touched her.

She had never thought that in dog-eat-dog continent of Tian Yuan where it was filled with malevolent people, there would actually be someone so stupid that they would take an almost fatal risk to block several dozens of Saint Rulers, just to earn some precious time for stranger that they had only met several days ago to escape.

In a situation where death was virtually guaranteed, even brother related by blood could betray each other, let alone a stranger.

Jian Chen's actions immediately caused a great change to the Heavenly Enchantress's gaze towards him. She stood there as light flickered through her eyes uneasily. She did not know whether she should abandon Jian Chen to flee for herself, or to stay behind and fight with him.

Currently, the great presences from all directions was getting closer and closer. Seeing how the Heavenly Enchantress still did not leave, Jian Chen could not help but become frantic. He called out, "What're you staying here for!? Hurry up and go, before it's too late!"

The Heavenly Enchantress looked at Jian Chen who was currently battling the several Saint Rulers with mixed emotions. In the end, she gritted her teeth and made her decision, turning around and leaving. She disappeared into the darkness in the blink of an eye.

Even though her abilities with the zither were extraordinary, she had no chance of victory against several dozen Saint Rulers and even a Saint King. The abilities of Saint Rulers were also suppressed her; she could not use a movement battle skill like Jian Chen to move about. Once she was surrounded, it would be much more dangerous for her than Jian Chen. Also, the number of Saint Rulers was not the whole force of the Fantasy Star Ocean. She knew that if the commotion became too great, it would even attract experts from further away. That way, the Saint Rulers they faced would only increase.