

## Chaotic 821

### Chapter 821: Saint King Living Corpse

After the Heavenly Enchantress departed, Jian Chen remained where he was, embroiled in an intense battle with the Saint Rulers. Meanwhile, the presences from the surroundings were currently approaching where he was quickly.

Jian Chen kept the Saint Rulers before him busy all by himself. He moved about and around them using the Illusionary Flash, stabbing out with the Dragon Slaying Sword again and again. He constantly dealt terrifying sword wounds to the Saint Rulers, but these injuries did not affect them at all.

They battled for just a few seconds, and five of the seven Saint Rulers were already diced up by Jian Chen. However, their bodies rebuilt themselves immediately, continuing their great battle against Jian Chen with great boldness. They were completely indestructible.

Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a black streak of light as Jian Chen lashed out with it. It turned into a great sword-shaped ray of light, completely condensed from Chaotic Force, and collided with the seven Saint Rulers. It directly landed struck the waists of the seven people, severing their bodies into two portions. The remaining sword Qi collided with the rocks behind, immediately producing a powerful boom, sending loose rubble everywhere.

Jian Chen had purposely made such a great commotion, to attract the attention of all the living corpses and help make time for the Heavenly Enchantress's escape.

The great activity and vast presence from Jian Chen was like a bright lantern in a dark night. It was so eye-catching. The living corpses from the surroundings all rushed at Jian Chen. All their attention was focused on Jian Chen; they could not feel the existence of the Heavenly Enchantress at all. Even those that flew over her sensed nothing.

Very soon, the dozen or so closer living corpses arrived before Jian Chen. They surrounded Jian Chen and struck out mercilessly. All their methods for attack similar; nothing more than punches and kicks. They had completely forgotten the techniques and skills they had learnt in their former lives. Otherwise, Jian Chen definitely would not have been able to hold off over twenty opponents of the same level with his current strength.

Jian Chen was stern. With a stream of blurry figures, he shuffled between the cracks of the attacks from over twenty living corpses. Although he had been surrounded, he moved skillfully and at ease.

Currently, there were great uses for the Illusionary Flash that he had learnt.

More and more living corpses carried over from the surroundings. In just a few short seconds, the living corpses surrounding Jian Chen increased from twenty-odd Saint Rulers to over fifty.

Constantly flickering about, Jian Chen gradually headed for the distance, attracting the group of living corpses in the opposite direction of the Heavenly Enchantress. Along the way, he made a big commotion, just to attract the living corpses' attention. He could not let them sense the Heavenly Enchantress.

Currently, the purple-dressed Heavenly Enchantress stood several kilometers away, staring in Jian Chen's direction with an extremely mixed expression. She could clearly hear the noise of intense battle, which then gradually became more distant. The living corpses currently chased Jian Chen, getting further and further away before leaving the region all together.

"I hope you come back alive." The Heavenly Enchantress murmured gently. Afterwards, she went off quickly into the distance with her zither, gradually disappearing into the darkness.

Jian Chen was currently surrounded, and the number of living corpses attacking him had already increased to over a hundred. Most of them were humans, with a few magical beasts. They all constantly threw punches at Jian Chen as they produced angry, beast-like roars.

Jian Chen had already turned into a blur. Even though he was surrounded by over a hundred Saint Ruler corpses, he did not receive many injuries. The Illusionary Flash was an extremely profound movement battle skill; it may have paled greatly in comparison to the Saint Ruler's Spatial Force for travelling, but there were almost no other movement battle skills in the world that could be compared to it for dodging. As a result, the living corpses had not even touched the corner of Jian Chen's clothes even after moving about the hundred living corpses for so long.

Jian Chen travelled into the distance with the living corpses. Along the way, all he did was constantly dodge their attacks; he did not attack the corpses. These living corpses were all indestructible. It was virtually impossible for him to attack all the corpses to the point where they could no longer rebuild their bodies with his current strength and amount of Chaotic Force. Also, the longer the battle lasted, the more living corpses would arrive from the surroundings. It would only make the situation he faced more and more dangerous.

Right now, Jian Chen only wanted to shake off these living corpses. He had no intention to fight at all.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang...

Punches from the living corpses were constantly thrown towards the quickly-moving Jian Chen, but with no exception, they all missed. Some landed on the blurs created from the Illusionary Flash, while the other portion would strike the bodies of their companions after passing through the blurs. It would immediately produce muffled sounds of collisions, where the powerful energy directly sent them flying into the distance.

Roar!

At this very moment, an earthshaking roar resounded from far away. An aura countless times more powerful than the Saint Ruler living corpses currently approaching Jian Chen quickly. As it approached him, the vast energy it radiated with caused the thick mist in the sky above the Fantasy Star Ocean to churn violently. It was extremely terrifying.

A sliver of shock immediately flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He became extremely stern and growled, "Crap, that must be a supreme Saint King!" Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, immediately shooting off into the distance to flee. Behind him closely followed the hundred-odd Saint Ruler living corpses.

The Saint King living corpse shot over from the distance at a low altitude with a monstrous aura. It was extremely fast. Even though it was just flying, it was already equivalent to the speed at which Saint

Rulers travelled at with Spatial Force. In just a few seconds, it had arrived above Jian Chen, directly throwing a palm strike at Jian Chen.

A terrifying energy whistled towards Jian Chen. Although the strike from the Saint King did not carry any special characteristics, the powerful force from a Saint King was still enough to astound Jian Chen.

Jian Chen felt extremely grim, but he did not become perturbed at all. It was no longer his first time facing up against a Saint King, and even though the Saint King living corpse before him had terrifying strength, it was completely different from its former self. This was because it was unable to prevent Jian Chen from dodging using spatial locks, only able attack blankly with simple moves.

Jian Chen pushed the Illusionary Flash to the utmost limit, immediately turning into a blur and shooting towards one side with an unbelievable speed. The palm full of great, terrifying energy from the Saint King corpse had basically brushed past Jian Chen, collided with the ground. Jian Chen had dodged it under the utmost danger.

Bang!

Following it was a violent boom, which almost echoed through the entire Fantasy Star Ocean. The palm strike from the living corpse had caused the entire region of earth to shake violently. Within a radius of several dozen kilometers, the ground cracked, forming huge, spiderweb-like fissures.

Meanwhile the violent energy ripples wreaked havoc, expanding in all directions as a shock wave. Jian Chen, being closest to it, was immediately sent flying backwards, struggling to regain control. Even the clothes he wore was ripped to smithereens, revealing the golden silkmail created from the Primordial Godsilk.

The disparity between Saint Kings and Saint Rulers was just too great. Not only did the great energy of a mere palm strike from the Saint Ruler corpse send Jian Chen flying off quickly, it even knocked the hundred-odd Saint Ruler corpses backwards.

Not only did the power of the strike send all the Saint Rulers flying, it even broke through several formations hidden around the area with its great energy ripples as it wreaked havoc. Many complicated and profound drawings appeared in the surroundings, on the cracked ground.

Jian Chen flew for several kilometers before finally crashing into the ground in a horrible condition. He immediately climbed up in shot, immediately using the Illusionary Flash to flee into the distance without paying any attention to his shredded clothes.

At this very moment, another powerful energy attacked from behind. Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, immediately pushing the Illusionary Flash to the limit again. He instantly appeared twenty meters away, leaving behind a blur.

With a great boom, the ground began to shake once again, while Jian Chen was sent flying by the violent energy ripples once again.

As he flew backwards, Jian Chen quickly regained control, before borrowing the force of the knock-back to accelerate into the distance to flee. He knew that as long as he pulled a certain distance from the living corpses and then carefully concealed his presence, it would be possible for him to hide from them.

However, in the end, things did not go as Jian Chen wished. With an ear-piercing whistle, the Saint King corpse had already caught up to Jian Chen from behind with a speed several times faster, arriving before Jian Chen and blocking his path in the blink of an eye. It hurled another fist full of power, directly towards Jian Chen.

Although the punch contained no special abilities, its great power caused the surrounding space to distort violently.

Jian Chen's expression changed greatly. He was currently mid-air with nothing around him that he could borrow. He was unable to use the advantage of the Illusory Flash perfectly; he had also devoted all his strength into fleeing, currently burnt out. He no longer had the power to dodge the punch rushing over.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth and Chaotic Force immediately filled his body. He pushed the power of the Chaotic Body to the limit, while he used the Dragon Slaying Sword in his right hand to stab the Saint King's fist with lightning speed.

The Dragon Slaying Sword stabbed deeply into the Saint King's fist with a destructive aura of Chaotic Force, before skewering the living corpse's entire right arm. The sharp point of the sword had directly reappeared from around the corpse's shoulder. At the same time, the corpse's fist had also struck Jian Chen's chest.

The golden silkmail on Jian Chen immediately shone with a layer of hazy golden light to block the fist. Although the silkmail could block attacks from Saint Rulers, it was still unable to do anything against a strike from a Saint King. The golden light was suppressed by the fist very quickly, and the fist landed heavily on Jian Chen's chest.

Spurt! Jian Chen immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and his face instantly became sheet-white. A strike from a Saint King was just too powerful. Even after being weakened by the silkmail, it was not something Jian Chen's Chaotic Body could currently withstand.

#### Chapter 822: The Forbidden Air Ten Meters Above

Jian Chen shot backwards like a cannon ball, flying higher and higher. Blood spurted wildly from his mouth; he was already heavily injured.

Very soon, Jian Chen passed the ten meter threshold in the sky. The surrounding space began to twist violently as soon as that happened. Jian Chen felt a violent pain throughout his entire body as he was in the centre of all of it, as if he was being cut at by countless sharp blades.

Jian Chen immediately remembered the Heavenly Enchantress's warning, where he definitely could not fly above ten meters in the sky. The altitude at which the Saint Ruler living corpses flew at appeared in his mind at the same time; they actually all hovered rather close to the ground, never surpassing the ten meter threshold.

"Oh no, there's danger!" Shocked, he ignored his injuries and used all his strength to regain control of his motion. Afterwards, he used the Illusionary Flash and became a blur immediately, lowering himself beneath the threshold.

Just as Jian Chen descended, the space ten meters in the sky shattered instantly. It turned into a region of darkness, crisscrossed with cracks in the space. They were like pitch-black, sharp blades, constantly chopping at something.

He stared blankly at the space in the sky as some residue blood hung from the corner of his mouth. His eyes began to flicker as he thought up of something.

A Saint Ruler living corpse flew over from the distance during that moment, directly hurling a fist towards Jian Chen.

A gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes, as if he had thought of an idea. He dodged the punch with a slight movement and when he reappeared, he was already behind the living corpse. He grabbed the Saint Ruler directly with his arms and tossed him upwards towards the ten meter threshold with some force.

Jian Chen possessed the Chaotic Body, so his physical strength was extremely great. With just that, the living corpse was sent a hundred meters up and the space surrounding immediately began to distort violently. The space there quickly darkened, and countless pitch-black cracks crisscrossed it, like sharp blades. They passed through the corpse, dicing it into a million pieces.

Jian Chen watched on closely at what was going on in the sky. All he found was that the diced corpse did not fall back down; it had been sucked away by those spatial cracks instead. It was gone.

A gleam of light immediately exploded in Jian Chen's eyes as he realised it, a method to completely finish off these corpses. Their indestructibility had always his most troublesome problem, but now, he had finally found a method to deal with it.

Ahead, the only Saint King corpse present rushed towards Jian Chen once again, striking out with its palm and sending a surge of energy towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was heavily wounded, but this also present the power of his Chaotic Body perfectly. Not only did it prevent his injuries from aggravating, they were quickly healing. They did not affect him very much.

Jian Chen had a deep understanding of the Saint King corpse's strength. He was unwilling to even come close with the Saint King corpse. He dodged its attack with all his strength; Jian Chen was unwilling to take it head-on. But to Jian Chen's rejoice, the living corpses had no intelligence and could not use battle techniques despite their great strength.

Otherwise, even just a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler would probably be enough to incapacitate his abilities to dodge, let alone a Saint King. They would only need to freeze the space around him, and that alone would be enough to immobilize him completely.

The surrounding Saint Ruler corpses surrounded him once again. This time, Jian Chen put the Dragon Slaying Sword away, moving through the Saint Rulers as he dodged the Saint King's attacks. Whenever he had the chance, he would mercilessly knock those Saint Ruler corpses high into the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang...

The sound of colliding flesh constantly rang out. As Jian Chen moved about between over a hundred Saint Rulers, he constantly threw his fists, knocking Saint Rulers into the air one by one. They would be diced into countless pieces by the crisscrossing spatial cracks in the end and their body parts would be sucked away to somewhere unknown.

The living corpses that attacked Jian Chen decreased quickly as they were shredded into countless pieces in the sky one after another. Very soon, the number dropped from over a hundred to the fifties.

During that time, a few Saint Ruler corpses had also flown over due to the commotion. However, Jian Chen no longer feared them now that he had already found a way to deal with these Saint Ruler corpses. What really made him fearful was the powerful Saint King corpse.

The Saint King constantly rained Jian Chen with attacks, without paying attention to those nearby. It obliterated many Saint Ruler corpses, which then rebuilt their bodies. They were indestructible, even to the Saint King corpse.

Jian Chen could only dodge against the fierce attacks of the Saint King. He devoted all of his efforts to dealing with the Saint Ruler corpses.

The battle lasted for an entire hour. All of the hundred-odd corpses were finally knocked into the sky by Jian Chen, dying to the spatial cracks. Only the Saint King corpse was left.

During the hour of tough battle, Jian Chen consumed an extremely great amount of energy. He had used Chaotic Force to cast the Illusionary Flash the whole time—he did not pause at all. It caused the already-tiny chaotic neidan to shrink even more, now the size of a mung bean. Lesser and lesser Chaotic Force remained.

Jian Chen stared at the remaining corpse and thought, “I need to find a way to deal with it. Not only will I lose my defence from the Chaotic Force if I drag it out and expend all of my Chaotic Force, I’ll lose the source of my power. I won’t even be able to use the Illusionary Flash.”

Jian Chen dodged the Saint King corpse’s attack, appearing beside it like a ghost with a streak of blurs. He directly threw a punch at the corpse’s crotch, attempting to knock it ten meters into the air.

Bang!

The Saint King immediately trembled violently following a muffled sound. However, it was not sent high up into the air like the Saint Ruler corpses, rising up only by half a meter. On the other hand, the corpse had already struck out with its palm, striking Jian Chen’s left shoulder with lightning speed.

Crack!

With a clear bone-breaking sound, Jian Chen’s left shoulder turned to mush. He lost all feeling in his left arm.

Jian Chen could not help but grunt from the violent pain, while pea-sized droplets of perspiration had covered his forehead. However, he had no intentions of retreating. He appeared behind the Saint King as he endured the great pain, hurling another fist into the Saint King’s crotch just like before, causing it to rise up by half a meter again.

The Saint King corpse possessed no intelligence; it had no idea what Jian Chen was trying to do. The only thing in his mind was to exterminate all foreign entities. There was nothing else beside that.

It immediately turned around, throwing another palm strike at Jian Chen just like before.

Jian Chen had anticipated it. Just as the Saint King corpse raised its arm, he arrived before it with a flash once again, throwing another punch into the same region and making it rise up by another half a meter.

This was repeated several times, where he had finally knocked the corpse past the ten meter threshold after around a dozen punches. The originally-calm space immediately began to twist violently, while the pitch-black spatial cracks appeared once again. With their criss-crossing, they obliterate the Saint King's head.

The corpse felt nothing as it lost its head, continuing like before to constantly attack Jian Chen.

Jian Chen threw another punch at the Saint King's crotch, sending more than half of its body past the threshold. Instantly, the upper torso of the corpse turned to smithereens from the spatial cracks. It had even lost its arms, only leaving behind its waist and its two legs.

A gleam of bright light flashed violently across Jian Chen's eyes as victory entered his eyes. He threw one more punch without taking a breath, completely knocking the remaining corpse beyond the threshold.

The remaining legs of the Saint King corpse also entered the threshold. Immediately, the pitch-black cracks appeared once again, dicing the Saint King's legs into pieces like sharp blades before sucking it all into the spatial cracks.

Over a hundred Saint Ruler corpse and a Saint King corpse had finally been sent to their end in the forbidden air by Jian Chen's efforts.

Jian Chen stared at the pitch-black, forbidden region in the sky in exhaustion and produced a long sigh. He slowly descended to the ground soon afterwards, laying down powerlessly, panting.

Jian Chen was also extremely tired after battling for so long. It had already been a long time since he was this tired.

"The only reason why I survived that group attack of corpse was all because I relied on the Illusionary Flash. It saved my life. Looks like I need to devote some more time into researching this movement battle skill. I can only rely on the Illusionary Flash to keep myself alive in case I ever enter another odd area where Saint Ruler abilities are suppressed," Jian Chen thought. He had gained a proper understanding for the power of the Illusionary Flash, treating the disused movement battle skill importantly once again.

Jian Chen rested for a while on the ground before standing up again. He concealed any presences of him and carefully left the region. He knew that he might have already attracted all the Saint Ruler corpses in the region, but the battle was just too intense. He still did not want to risk staying there for too long, fearing that there would be many Saint Ruler corpses heading over there at this very instance.

The night of the Fantasy Star Ocean was different to outside. Jian Chen was already powerful enough to completely see in the dark outside, yet it was different in the Fantasy Star Ocean. The limits of his vision was only a few hundred meters away, and it was all blurry and unclear. Jian Chen did not dare to walk

around blindly as a result. He stopped after travelling just ten kilometers, deciding to continue on his way during the daytime. That way, he would be able to detect the many unknown dangers beforehand.

Jian Chen sat down on the ground and crossed his legs. He circulating Chaotic Force through the body to make his wounds heal faster. Staying like that for a whole two hours, he finally recovered completely.

If it were other Saint Rulers, or even Saint Kings, it would have been impossible for them to make a complete recovery in such a short amount of time from wounds as heavy as Jian Chen's. They would need at least a couple of days.

If there were Saint Rulers who suffered a strike from a Saint King, the time needed would be even longer. It would take at least a dozen or so days, or even half a month, maybe even years or decades. Only Jian Chen's Chaotic Body possessed such a great recovery rate, exceeding that of Radiant Saint Force.

### Chapter 823: Refining Monster Cores

Fully recovering from his injuries, Jian Chen pulled out a set of clean clothes from his Space Ring and put them on. He did not go anywhere, sitting back down on the ground and slowly closed his eyes. He waited silently for dawn, as as he always remained vigilant of any activity in the surroundings.

Originally, he wanted to return and rendezvous with the Heavenly Enchantress. But travelling in the night in the Fantasy Star Ocean truly was a bad idea, and the Heavenly Enchantress probably had probably left the region before long ago. It would be extremely difficult to search for her with a limited range of only a few hundred meters.

"I wonder if I can absorb some energy from the monster cores and recover some Chaotic Force here." Jian Chen thought. Immediately, he pulled out two Class 6 Monster Cores from his Space Ring and held them each in one hand. He awakened the sword spirits from their slumber in his mind at the same time, to get them to help out on the side as he refined the monster cores into Chaotic Force.

The sword spirits discovered the difference of the surroundings as soon as they were awakened. Both of them appeared outside simultaneously and stared around the surroundings in shock. Light in their eyes flickered uneasily.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, please help me refine Chaotic Force." Jian Chen said to the two of them.

They did not seem to hear what Jian Chen said, constantly examining the surroundings as doubt flickered through their eyes.

Jian Chen raised his head doubtfully as he did not get a reply, to look at the sword spirits above him. He could not help but feel slightly perturbed after seeing their expressions. He asked, "Zi Ying, Qing Suo, perhaps you've discovered something?"

Jian Chen did not get a reply instantly. Only after a solid moment did Zi Ying's voice appear in his head, "Master, where is this place?"

"This is the Fantasy Star Ocean..." Jian Chen completely explained all he knew to the sword spirits.

Slivers of doubt appeared on both their faces after listening to Jian Chen's explanation. Zi Ying then looked towards Qing Suo and asked, "Zi Ying, do you feel it too?"

Qing Suo nodded, "I can vaguely feel a sliver of extremely familiar energy."

"I feel it too, but it's very faint, so I'm not certain just what power it is." Zi Ying said gruffly.

Listening to their conversation, Jian Chen also experienced a wave of doubt. He asked out of curiosity, "Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what energy do you feel? Perhaps there's something you two are familiar with in the Fantasy Star Ocean?"

"Master, the energy is extremely thin. We only sense a sliver of familiarity, so we can't confirm just what it is." Zi Ying looked at the sky as he spoke, "This region of space is filled with an odd energy, as if it formed its own domain. It greatly differs from outside and has already created its own laws.

"Created its own laws." Jian Chen suddenly understood something. No wonder his Saint Ruler abilities were suppressed here and his sensory perceptions were lowered. The laws of this region of space greatly differed from outside. It had already become its own, independent domain.

"Master, you need to be extra-careful here. I sense several powerful presences. They're not things that you can handle." Qing Suo warned with concern, before assisting Jian Chen to refine Chaotic Energy after crossing her legs above Jian Chen.

The two Class 6 Monster Cores were refined by the sword spirits very quickly, turning into a tiny, almost a negligible amount of Chaotic Force which entered Jian Chen.

Jian Chen knew that a single strand of Chaotic Force required vast amounts of energy to be refined. The energy in the two Class 6 Monster Cores was not even enough to refine a tenth of a strand. Class 6 Monster Cores might have only been one class below Class 7, but the disparity of purity was worlds apart.

Jian Chen absorbed the small sliver of Chaotic Force refined from the Class 6 Monster cores. Afterwards, a large pile of monster cores immediately appeared before him with a wave of his hand. Most of them were Class 5, but there were also plenty of Class 6 Monster Cores.

These monster cores were all obtained from the Space Rings of those he had killed; included inside was the collections of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger Saint Ruler and the two ancestors of the Hongfu clan. He had given a lot of them to the Flame Mercenaries and his group of companions before he left, but there were still plenty of high class monster cores left.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, refine all these monster cores," said Jian Chen. He could not afford to care for the consumption of monster cores right now; recovering his Chaotic Force was crucial. Otherwise, he would not even have the ability to protect himself in the Fantasy Star Ocean, much less enter its depths for stardust and Dragon's Saliva.

Zi Ying glanced at the pile of monster cores in front of Jian Chen, "The energies in these monster cores may not be as much as Ruler Armaments, but there's a large quantity. We should be able to produce a few strands if we refine all of them." Zi Ying waved his hand as he spoke, causing all the monster cores to levitate. He began the refining process.

Jian Chen did not just sit around. He assisted the sword spirits in refining the energy of the monster cores, converting the Chaotic Force into his own energy at the same time through the secret technique recorded in the Azulet Sword Law.

This persisted for a large majority of the night. The great pile of monster cores was finally all refined, but it had only produced twelve strands of Chaotic Force despite so many refined. All it did was increase the chaotic neidan to the size of a soybean.

“Looks like I’d need extremely vast amounts of energy if I want to turn the chaotic neidan back to the size it was before. Even if I add in all the monster cores I have on me, it’s far from enough,” thought Jian Chen. Jian Chen frowned in worry. Right now, his Chaotic Force was only on the first layer, yet it was already so hard to increase—wouldn’t recovering the loss of Chaotic Force become even more difficult when he reached the second layer or even the third layer, and layers beyond that?

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He murmured softly, “Energy, energy, I need vast quantities of energy. It’s just a pity that the energy of the world here is thick but the purity is just horrible. If I want to replenish it through absorbing energy of the world, it’ll take even longer. I don’t have that much time to wait around,” Jian Chen sighed gently. Ever since he obtained the Chaotic Body, he was always troubled with the need of huge quantities of energy.

Perfect things did not exist in the world; if there were benefits, there would also be drawbacks. The strength of Chaotic Force was undisputable, but training the Chaotic Body required far more energy than what normal cultivators needed. That was the only disadvantage of the Chaotic Body.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s expression changed. He stood up from the ground, narrowing his eyes at distance.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo also looked towards the distance together. Caution flickered in their eyes as they said, “Master, there’s people coming. You can’t stay here for long.”

Several powerful presences appeared faraway as soon as they finished what they said, quickly approaching the area.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, you two return first. I’ll leave this place immediately.” Jian Chen growled. He carefully hid his presence without any hesitation and walked off silently. He disappeared into the dark night in the blink of an eye.

Not long afterwards, several Saint Ruler living corpses flew over from the distance. They all stopped where Jian Chen was, mindlessly strolling around and did not disperse even after a very long time.

Jian Chen’s figure appeared silently several hundred meters away. He stared closely at the Saint Ruler corpses and thought, “Looks like they’ve been attracted by the energy released when I was refining the Chaotic Force.”

Jian Chen disappeared into the dark night once again with a slight movement, silently moving off into the distance.

Visibility quickly recovered as the darkness of the Fantasy Star Ocean receded in the morning of the next day. Slowly, the island became fully visible once again.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes in his seated position on a flat meadow in the Fantasy Star Ocean. He had spent the latter half of the night there and the long-awaited dawn had finally come.

Jian Chen stood up and looked around. His vision was extremely clear again without the concealment of the night. He could clearly see over ten kilometers away in the open area. He did not stay here much

longer, following the signs of battle from the night before to continue on his way towards the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean. He hoped he could find the Heavenly Enchantress who he had been separated from. Only by travelling together could they break free of any Saint Ruler killing formations if they became entrapped.

Jian Chen hurried on his way, but his vigilance did not decrease by the slightest. He would look around for any signs or hidden traps from time to time.

Along the way, Jian Chen found many living corpses wandering about mindlessly. They were all Heaven Saint Master or Saint Rulers, but with no exception, Jian Chen avoided all of them from afar, without even coming within a thousand meter radius. Jian Chen was unsure whether he would remain undiscovered if he became so close.

Four hours later, Jian Chen arrived at a mountain range. The forest on and around the mountain was slightly misty, covering a large portion of it. He paid attention to his surroundings as he walked, arriving at the location where he had separated from the Heavenly Enchantress very soon. Afterwards, he continued inwards.

An hour later, Jian Chen was amidst the mountain range. This was the general region of the Fantasy Star Ocean, sandwiched between the outskirts and the centre. Only by passing through here could he directly arrive at the depths.

He paid attention to the steps nearby as Jian Chen carefully made his way through the forest. He murmured, "Hundred-thousand-year Dragon's Saliva can only be found in the depths. Then where is the stardust I am looking for?"

Suddenly, Jian Chen paused. He looked towards the boulder that was as tall as a man not too far away. On the boulder grew a plant half a meter long and from the stalk, there were two leaves and a pink-colored flower.

"That's a Morning Sunflower, an extremely rare heavenly resource on the continent," Jian Chen immediately exclaimed after seeing the flower. He was overjoyed. He hurried up to the plant to carefully examine it.

"This Morning Sunflower seems to have grown for tens of thousands of years here. It's a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource. The Fantasy Star Ocean is one of the most dangerous regions on the Tian Yuan Continent, so rarely do any people come here. There must be quite a few heavenly resources," murmured Jian Chen. Afterwards, he immediately connected with the artifact spirit, getting him to let out the white tiger.

The white tiger was warned beforehand by Jian Chen, so it remained extremely calm after leaving the artifact space. It also seemed to feel that the Fantasy Star Ocean was different, constantly glancing around with eyes filled with a rare sternness.

#### Chapter 824: Searching for Heavenly Resources

Jian Chen lifted the white tiger up the boulder and laughed gently, "Xiao Bai, don't you love eating heavenly resources? This Morning Sunflower is a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource. It should be able to make your strength increase by quite a bit."

The white tiger sniffed it with its nose, quickly becoming entranced by the Morning Sunflower. It immediately cried out joyfully and arrived before the flower with a leap, opening its mouth and devouring the flower. It began to chew happily.

Ever since the white tiger reached Class 6, the effects of thousand-year heavenly resources became negligible. Only ten-thousand-year heavenly resources had any major effects to it.

Jian Chen could not help but smile as he watched the white tiger wolf down the flower. He leapt onto the huge rock, carefully protecting the remaining stalk of the Morning Sunflower. He did not dig it up along with its roots; Morning Sunflowers were extremely rare, unlike other ordinary heavenly resources. Jian Chen did not want to completely destroy this Morning Sunflower plant. As long as the stalk remained, there were possibilities for it to regrow in the future.

Eating the Morning Sunflower, the white tiger produced a crisp, satisfied burp, before nimbly climbing onto Jian Chen's shoulder. Its eyes slowly closed, about to fall asleep to digest the medicinal effects of the Morning Sunflower.

Jian Chen quickly grabbed the white tiger and shook its head, "Xiao Bai, it's not the time to fall asleep. There's definitely large quantities of ten-thousand-year heavenly resources in the Fantasy Star Ocean, or even be hundred-thousand-year ones. You can't miss the chance to search through a blessed land like this. Do what you're best at—go find some heavenly resources. As long as there's large quantities of heavenly resources, I believe you'll reach Class 7 very quickly."

The white tiger had gained intelligence long ago. It could not speak, but it could already understand the human language. Its two small eyes immediately lit up with interest from what Jian Chen had said and its sleepiness immediately disappeared. It became overflowing with energy once again, immediately standing up on Jian Chen's shoulder and constantly sniffing at the air with its nose.

Gradually, the white tiger's small eyes shone brighter and brighter, before becoming extremely excited. Afterwards, it leapt off Jian Chen's shoulder, shooting off into the distance as a white blur and disappearing into the forest in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen's expression changed greatly. He cried out, "Xiao Bai, come back. It's dangerous here. You can't just run around." Jian Chen became extremely worried as he watched the white tiger disappear from his sights. He had a deep understanding just how terrifying the Fantasy Star Ocean was. Not only were there vast numbers of Saint Ruler living corpses, there were also plenty of undetectable formations hidden about. Even though Xiao Bai was the Winged Tiger God, it was still a Class 6 Magical Beast in the end.

Jian Chen no longer paid any more attention to anything else due to his concern for Xiao Bai's safety. He used the Illusionary Flash, turning into a blur to chase in the direction the white tiger had disappeared off to.

The scenery around him suddenly began to change greatly just after traveling a few kilometers. The world suddenly darkened. He discovered that he had strangely arrived at a vast starry sky. Countless stars filled every inch of the space, so densely packed that it was innumerable.

He had no sense for direction at all in the vast starry sky. It was the same everywhere, without any differences. Jian Chen discovered that he had been completely and utterly lost when he had arrived here,

actually unable to tell which direction was north or south, east or west. He could not even tell which way was up or down, left or right.

“This- this is an illusionary formation,” Jian Chen murmured with a soft voice as he became stern. He knew that the formation this time was much more powerful and profound. It had already conjured starry sky as soon as it appeared. Other ordinary formations could not be compared to this.

“This’ll be troublesome. I’m completely disoriented, so I probably can’t walk out of it. Just how am I supposed to break out of this illusion? It must have been cast down by a great person from the ancient Dragon clan looking at the handiwork. I might not be able to forcefully break through it with my current strength,” Jian Chen mumbled. He felt extremely anxious as he worried about the white tiger running about in the Fantasy Star Ocean.

Suddenly, Jian Chen heard a low growl. A sliver of joy immediately appeared on Jian Chen’s face and he cried out, “Xiao Bai!”

A white blur appeared in front of Jian Chen. It was Xiao Bai who had returned, suddenly appearing in the formation. Its small body immediately became three meters long and it dove directly between Jian Chen’s legs. It forced Jian Chen onto its back, before bounding away.

Jian Chen only felt the wild whistling of wind, and soon afterwards, his vision suddenly brightened. He had already left the illusion of the starry sky, returning to the Fantasy Star Ocean once again. Around him stood the familiar mountains and hills.

Having expanded in size, the white tiger leapt through the forest nimbly as Jian Chen sat on its back. It advanced through the depths of the mountains at an extremely great speed and soon enough, it stopped before a small, three-meter-tall tree. The tree was an extremely lush, and through the dense thicket were a few, fist-sized red fruits, slightly obscured by the leaves.

“Mrrrrrrr...” The white tiger stared at the red fruits. A slaving expression appeared in his eyes, extremely excited.

Jian Chen focused on the red fruits. He did not exactly what they were, but he knew that they were definitely some unknown heavenly resource from the way Xiao Bai behaved.

Jian Chen climbed off the white tiger, slowly making his way up to the tree to pick the fruits.

“Mrrrrrrr...” The white tiger immediately blocked Jian Chen. It waved its front paws without any signs of stopping, as if it was trying to tell Jian Chen something.

Confusion appeared on Jian Chen’s face, but he understood very quickly. He said, “Xiao Bai, are you saying that these Heavenly Resources need to be stored in jade?”

The white tiger immediately nodded its head.

Jian Chen suddenly understood something. There were myriad varieties of heavenly resources on the Tian Yuan Continent, and some of them could be picked directly without any particular methods of storage. Their medicinal effects would not dissipate. However, there were also a few special heavenly resources that required to be stored in jade in order to prevent the dissipation of its medicinal effects to

allow for longer storage. The unknown fruits here were clearly the latter, needing to be stored in a jade box to seal in their medicinal effects.

Jian Chen immediately began to search through his Space Ring. Very soon, he found a square jade box with a length of 30 centimeters, carefully placing the red fruits from the tree into it. He knew that most heavenly resources that required to be stored in jade were fragile and could not be played around with. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to ruining the heavenly resource.

A smile appeared on Jian Chen's face as he looked at the nine fruits in the box. He could feel the extraordinarily great medicinal effects of the fruits. They were at least ten thousand years old, or even several tens of thousands years old.

"These fruits should be able to make the white tiger's strength increase by quite a lot." Jian Chen mumbled to himself, before gently closing the jade box. He put it away into his Space Ring as the white tiger stared at it with a drooling gaze.

Jian Chen smiled as he saw how the white tiger behaved. He rubbed its big head and said, "Xiao Bai, these belong to you anyway. You can't keep feasting on them now. Once you fall asleep, wouldn't it just be wasting an opportunity at so many other heavenly resources? Alright, let's hurry up and continue the search for more. The Fantasy Star Ocean may be one of the most dangerous regions of the Tian Yuan Continent, but doesn't that mean it's a land of treasure too? We have to take this opportunity to collect a few aged heavenly resources."

The white tiger's eyes began to shine with interest once again. It immediately slipped between Jian Chen's legs again and left the area, leaping nimbly through the tree. It traveled extremely quickly.

"Xiao Bai, slow down. Don't make too great of a disturbance and disturb those living corpses." Jian Chen immediately warned as he saw how the white tiger traveled through the Fantasy Star Ocean brazenly.

But his warning was already too late. Many Saint Ruler corpses immediately detected the white tiger above their heads as it leapt over a large mound. They produced angered roars as they began chasing the white tiger.

"It'll be troublesome now. I need to finish them off as fast as I can." Jian Chen's mood became gloomy. The Dragon Slaying Sword immediately appeared in his hand, ready to leave the white tiger's back to handle the corpses pursuing them closely.

However, Xiao Bai produced a great roar at that moment before he could leave. It shook the sky, resounding across almost half of the Fantasy Star Ocean, echoing constantly between the mountains.

Several wild beast-like roars immediately arose up in response as soon as the white tiger's roar ended from the surroundings. Several dozen powerful presences appeared immediately, quickly approaching the area.

Jian Chen's complexion immediately became extremely ugly. He had never thought that Xiao Bai would be so mischievous. Saint Ruler living corpses were extremely hard to deal with; he could not even avoid them when he wanted to, yet the white tiger had purposely attracted them over. This was essentially dooming themselves.

“Xiao Bai, I should’ve never let you out.” Jian Chen spoke through gritted teeth. He had already entered the general region of the Fantasy Star Ocean, so the chances of encountering Saint King corpses here were much greater than in the outskirts.

“Mrrm...” The white tiger immediately purred after feeling the anger in Jian Chen’s words. Its call was filled with a feeling of being wronged. However, it sped up instead.

The roars from the surroundings grew closer and closer. Jian Chen could already see the figures of a dozen or so living corpses, currently quickly approaching the white tiger.

Jian Chen became extremely grim. He immediately filled every corner of his body with Chaotic Force, making preparations for battle.

The surroundings around Jian Chen suddenly changed greatly. The lush mountains and forest disappeared and so did the figures of the living corpses. Jian Chen and the white tiger had arrived at a blood-red world, where an edgeless sea of blood laid beneath their feet. It constantly bubbled like boiling water, but there was not heat at all.

“Formation, it’s another formation.” Jian Chen immediately connected it to the countless formations in the Fantasy Star Ocean after seeing this.

The sea of blood below began to surge suddenly, like a roaring wave. A big cluster of blood rose from it, slowly forming a huge dragon head.

Roar! The dragon head, completely made from blood, roared at the sky. Powerful sound waves rocked through the entire world of blood and shortly afterwards, the head rose from the blood towards the sky, revealing a three-hundred-meter long blood dragon.

A few figures flickered in the surroundings at the same time. The Saint Ruler corpses pursuing Jian Chen had also entered the formation. They directly charged for Jian Chen, paying no heed to the blood dragon.

Chapter 825: Blood of the War God

Roar! The three-hundred meter long blood dragon produced an roar that shook the sea of blood. Opening its mouth, scorching-hot dragonbreath shot out, surging directly for the corpses.

The blood dragon did not seem to exist to the living corpses; all they had in sight was Jian Chen and the white tiger. They did not avoid the dragonbreath at all, only wanting to reach Jian Chen and the white tiger.

The enormous dragonbreath directly engulfed over ten of them. It ate away a large portion of the corpse’s bodies as Jian Chen watched on in shock. However, their indestructible bodies came into play soon afterwards; they returned to how they were before, continuing their charge at Jian Chen and the white tiger.

The white tiger seemed to know the strength of the Saint Ruler corpses as well. It quickly ran over the sea of blood with Jian Chen on its back, pulling far away from the corpses.

The blood dragon seemed to feel seriously challenged after seeing how its dragonbreath did absolutely nothing to the corpses. It roared angrily and swung its front claws at the living corpses.

The blood dragon was extremely powerful. The Saint Ruler corpses were like tofu before the dragon's claws, directly ripped in half.

The blood dragon did not stop with just that. It suddenly turned its great head towards the white tiger and Jian Chen, raising its claw once again and swinging it as a blood-red blur at them.

The tiger's fur suddenly stood up. Its small eyes became unprecedentedly grim and it produced a low growl. It disappeared from the sea of blood with a leap, which led to the claw sweeping through thin air.

Just as the white tiger disappeared, another twenty-odd Saint Ruler corpses appeared within the sea of blood. Their arrival immediately drew the blood dragons attention. Its claws swept out once again, towards the living corpses with time with a roar.

The white tiger departed from the sea of blood with Jian Chen, appearing among the mountains once again. The formation did not seem to ensnare the tiger.

Jian Chen stared at the white tiger uneasily. An unbelievable thought appeared in his head as he connected it to what had happened in the formation of starry skies. Perhaps the formations of the Fantasy Star Ocean had no effect on the white tiger at all?

Beast-like roars constantly resounded in the surroundings. Several dozen Saint Rulers had already appeared, all charging towards them.

A vast presence that completely exceeded that of Saint Ruler corpses appeared far away at this moment. It shot towards them several times faster than the Saint Ruler corpses.

Jian Chen immediately became stern. He cried out, "Crap, that's the presence of a Saint King." Another vast presence appeared on the other side as soon as he finished with what he was saying, it too approaching Jian Chen rapidly.

"Two Saint Kings have actually come!" Jian Chen's face paled slightly.

This was not the end. Up ahead appeared another abnormally vast presence. It was actually another Saint King.

"Three Saint Kings!" Jian Chen exclaimed. His face had become completely drained of blood. He would still be able to dodge and keep it busy if it was just a single Saint King, or even knock it beyond the ten meter threshold for it to be ripped to pieces by the spatial cracks, but he probably even struggle to escape against three Saint Kings. After all, they did fly much faster than he could travel with the Illusionary Flash.

Roar!

Not only did the appearance of the three Saint King corpses fail to frighten the white tiger, the white tiger even roared at the sky. The wings on the tiger's back suddenly unfurled, and its speed immediately exploded. It turned into a white blur, flying off into the distance with an unbelievable velocity, on-par to the Saint King corpses.

Jian Chen pressed his body against the white tiger's back. He had reached a vague understanding regarding some matters; since Xiao Bai was bold enough to attract all those living corpses, it definitely would have a method to deal with them. He placed all his hopes onto the white tiger.

The white tiger quickly shot through the mountains and forests, triggering formation after formation. Jian Chen's surroundings to constantly alternated between illusions and reality, but the white tiger remained unaffected. Not only did they fail to stop the white tiger's advance, it passed through them with great ease. Behind them, the three Saint King corpses remained close, pursuing them and unwilling to let them escape. They all flew just below the ten meter threshold.

Suddenly, the white tiger's speed began to decrease, which immediately allowed the three Saint Kings to pull up closer. The nearby space suddenly began to twist when the three Saint King corpses were only a thousand meters from them, changing greatly once again in the blink of an eye.

It was a bleak wasteland, completely barren of any greenery. It stretched as far as the eye could see.

A towering battle intent suddenly appeared far away, so powerful that it was far beyond Jian Chen's reckoning. It was filled with a condescending aura, as if nothing in the world seemed significant to it, where he was the overlord of the world.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, booms began to resound from afar. The land trembled rhythmically. Jian Chen paled as he heard the sounds; every boom coincided with his heart beat. It seemed mysteriously connected, causing his heart to ache painfully every time it sounded out, like someone grinding their foot on his heart. His heart felt like it was going to explode.

Jian Chen clenched his chest in some pain. He had already become pale-white, while his forehead was already wet with a layer of sweat droplets. He was astounded, "Just what is this formation? It's so terrifying. Just the sounds from it is enough to suck away my ability for battle."

A golden figure slowly appeared in the distance near the horizon. He walked over slowly, step by step, causing the ground to shake violently every time his foot fell. It seemed to be like stepping on Jian Chen's heart as well, causing his pain to become more intense.

The figure seemed to advance slowly, but the few steps he took covered great distances, appearing several hundred meter from Jian Chen.

He was a person completely clad in golden armor; only a pair of eyes burning with surging battle intent could be seen. He was extremely burly, three meters in height, wide and stocky. He stood there like a hill and on his shoulder carried a giant, four-meter-long axe. The axe was completely golden in color, as if it was forged out of pure gold, shining with a golden light.

Jian Chen became even paler after seeing the figure. For the first time ever, he had lost all courage for battle in front of the golden giant. The man's battle intent seemed to be able to destroy worlds; just his aura had collapsed Jian Chen's last psychological line of defence.

Jian Chen had never experienced this feeling where an opponent was just too powerful not even when he faced up against Saint Kings.

“Who’s this person? Is he a Saint Emperor of the Dragon clan?” Jian Chen’s emotions tossed and turned. The white tiger seemed to remain unaffected. It stared at the golden giant with a weird gaze, currently stunned.

Another three figures appeared in the bleak wasteland at this moment. The Saint King corpses had also entered the formation in pursuit of Jian Chen. They charged towards Jian Chen as soon as they appeared.

At the same time, the golden giant moved. He slowly raised the golden axe from his shoulder, and a heavy voice boomed in the surroundings, “Death to those who dare intrude the land of Aergyns!” The huge, golden axe was raised high up and a devastating battle intent immediately exploded from the person’s body. The entire region began to seem so weak, so fragile before the man’s axe; simultaneously, time seemed to completely stop. Only the axe in the man’s hand moved.

In this instance, the three Saint Kings as well as Jian Chen all felt that they had lost control of their bodies. They could only watch on blankly as the dazzling golden axe descended.

Swish!

The white tiger did not hesitate. It immediately leapt into the distance with the frozen Jian Chen on his back, disappearing from the empty wasteland. The white tiger was unaffected by the frozen time in the region.

Jian Chen finally regained control of his body after he left the formation space. His forehead was littered with soybean-sized droplets of sweat, while his heart tossed and turned. He was extremely perturbed.

“Aergyns, Aergyns. Is that golden giant the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns?” The heavy voice boomed through Jian Chen’s head again and again. His entire body began to tremble slightly.

The war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, was an existence that surpassed Saint Emperor. He was a god-like figure.

Jian Chen immediately turned around to look back. All he saw was the three Saint King corpses standing blankly several hundred meters away. Shortly afterwards, they turned into dust and disintegrated. They showed no signs of reforming even after a lengthy time.

A droplet of golden blood floated nearby that glowed slightly, three meters above the ground.

“Perhaps that’s the blood of the war god? Was his body from before transformed from the blood?” A thought appeared in Jian Chen’s mind as he stared at the golden droplet of blood. He could not help but imagine a scene from the ancient times at the same time.

In the ancient times, the Hundred Races and the magical beasts went to war with one another. The war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, killed his way into Dragon Island, angering the ancient Winged Tiger God who then slaughtered him. This droplet of blood was left behind from that age.

Chapter 826: Absolute Killing Formation—Ten Thousand Dragons

Through the drop of golden blood, Jian Chen immediately began to imagine what had happened in the ancient times. However, this was just his imagination.

Jian Chen was almost certain that this drop of blood belonged to the ancient war god, Aergyns. However, he was unsure if Aergyns had left this drop of blood here willingly. Maybe the blood was obtained using a different method by the experts of the Dragon Clan, and then using a special method, they refined it into a formation which possessed some might of the war god.

“Just a droplet of blood is already so powerful. It can easily kill off Saint King corpses. This war god of the Hundred Races really does have terrifying strength. No wonder he’s someone who’s surpassed Saint Emperor.” Jian Chen thought as he stared at the golden blood on the white tiger’s back that was growing further and further away.

Suddenly, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. His eyes narrowed abruptly and staring fixedly at the blood, a powerful gleam of light immediately exploded from his eyes.

“Golden blood. It’s golden blood. Aergyns’s blood is actually golden. Tie Ta’s blood is golden too...” Jian Chen’s heart began to beat heavily. A terrifying notion appeared in his mind; he stared deeply at the golden blood that gradually disappeared into the distance. He exclaimed, “Xiao Bai, remember this place. You never know, we might come back here in the future.”

As it ran, the white tiger looked back and glanced at where the blood was. It snarled, as if it was replying to Jian Chen.

Next, the white tiger ran about in the Fantasy Star Ocean, creating a great commotion and attracting the corpses from all around. It then led all the corpses to be sucked up by formations, using the powerful formations in the Fantasy Star Ocean to trap them. The white tiger would immediately bring Saint King living corpses to a formation capable of slaughtering Saint Kings as soon as they came across one.

The white tiger had utterly destroyed any peace of the Fantasy Star Ocean ever since it had appeared. The noises he produced essentially echoed through the general region, attracting them all to it.

Jian Chen remained on the white tiger’s back along the way, passing through various formations unharmed despite the terrifying experience. There were many more formations in the actual Fantasy Star Ocean than the outskirts and they were much stronger too. There were hundreds of killing, illusionary, and trapping formations for Saint Rulers. The white tiger fully utilized these formations to trap many Saint Rulers.

There were also many powerful killing formations for Saint Kings. The formation created from a drop of Aergyns’s blood was only one of them. The white tiger finished off over ten Saint King corpses through them.

Three of the Saint King corpses had been obliterated by the formation made from Aergyns’ blood and failed to rebuild their bodies even after a great time. A few others were trapped in a different formation, unable to break free, while the other Saint King corpses all fell into various killing formations, their bodies were constantly destroyed by the formations until all their energy was consumed and they were unable to reform their bodies.

The white tiger produced sky-shaking roars to attract the nearby Saint Ruler corpses time after time. On the other hand, Jian Chen laid on its back without doing anything. Over three hundred Saint Ruler corpses tailed them closely in the mean time.

Jian Chen had now understood. The white tiger wanted to play; it treated this process entirely as a fun game. The various formations were unable to trap the white tiger, while the living corpses were not as fast as it—even Saint King living corpses could not be able to catch up after the white tiger unfurled its wings. It could be said that in the Fantasy Star Ocean, as long as there were not any Saint Emperor corpses, nothing could threaten the white tiger.

Jian Chen eyes suddenly narrowed. Several kilometers ahead, space was distorted. He was unable to see what was happening inside clearly. Jian Chen had come across this many times; it was just a sign of an activated formation. However, an indistinct purple figure attracted Jian Chen's attention in the blurry distorted space.

"It's the Heavenly Enchantress. She's fallen into a formation," Jian Chen murmured. He recognized who the purple figure was and his heart tightened. He pointed forwards and called out, "Xiao Bai, head over there quickly."

The white tiger basically took Jian Chen's word for it. It did not hesitate at all, immediately changing directions and charging at the formation while hundreds of Saint Ruler corpses followed them.

It was a grey, hazy space in the formation. The Heavenly Enchantress levitated one meter in the air with her legs crossed, while the unadorned Zither of the Demonic Cry laid on her hands. Ten elegant white fingers formed blurry afterimages, quickly playing the first twenty strings of the zither. She produced notes after notes hurriedly, while the twenty-first zither string would also be struck from time to time. It would result in violent rumbles in the surroundings.

The Heavenly Enchantress became extremely grim and her forehead was already covered in a layer of sweat. She had continued into the depths after she had been separated from Jian Chen the night before. She had accidentally fallen into a powerful formation, one of the top level formations of the Dragon clan; it was well-known since the ancient times. It was the absolute killing formation—ten thousand dragons.

It was said that in the ancient times, three Saint Emperors of the Hundred Races died to this exact formation, achieving wide renown. It was known as one of the most powerful killing formations in the world.

Deafening dragon roars constantly boomed through the illusionary hazy space. The entire space was filled with huge dragons; they all used their dragonbreaths, swung their claws, used various secret techniques or just charged directly at the center.

There sat the Heavenly Enchantress in the air. She used her zither to block the attacks from all directions strenuously. Countless soundwaves shot from the zither, surging in all directions.

The formation was extremely well known during the ancient times. It was recorded clearly in Mercenary City, detailing exactly how terrifying it was. As a result, the Heavenly Enchantress understood this formation very well.

The absolute killing formation—ten thousand dragons, was just as the name suggested; it was a lethal formation formed from a total of ten thousand dragons. The formation had five forms; in the first form, all ten thousand dragons were as powerful as Class 5 Magical Beasts. In the second form, they all increased to Class 6 in strength.

With the third form, the ten thousand dragons were all Class 7 Magical Beasts.

All ten thousand dragons would be raised to Class 8 with the fourth form. Against ten thousand Class 8 Magical Beasts, even peak Saint Kings would be utterly doomed once they entered the formation.

The dragons would reach Class 9 in the fifth form. Each dragon would be as strong as a Supreme Saint Emperor.; the ten thousand dragons would be equivalent to ten thousand Saint Emperors.

However, throughout the Dragon clan's history, the fifth form had always remained a legend. They were only able to use the fourth form at most. However, the three Saint Emperors of the Hundred Races had all died to the fourth form during the war.

"I hope this ten thousand dragons formation is incomplete with the third form being its limit." The Heavenly Enchantress prayed in her heart. She was still able to forcefully break through the third form if she burned her vitality greatly but once it reached the fourth form, it would be certain death for her.

She had already been trapped in the formation for several hours. In this time, she broke through the first and second form of the formation by herself. She currently faced the third form.

All ten thousand dragons possessed the strength of Class 7 Magical Beasts. It was equivalent to ten thousand Saint Rulers.

Roar!

Suddenly, all ten thousand dragons roared at the sky simultaneously. Soft whisperings drowned the space and a vast energy radiated from the ten thousand dragons, filling the entire region.

"They've started to use their innate ability!" The Heavenly Enchantress murmured. She was extremely grim. The innate abilities from ten thousand Class 7 dragons was enough to kill any Saint Ruler. It was even enough to make ordinary Saint Kings worry.

The Heavenly Enchantress gritted her teeth and a sliver of determination appeared in her eyes. A slender finger gently touched the twenty-third string. Her finger was cut as soon as she came into contact with it. Bright red blood immediately began to flow, before being absorbed by the string.

The twenty-third string became completely red after absorbing her blood. It radiated an extremely profound aura which seemed to contain the laws of the world. At the same time, a gentle, graceful zither note seemed to hum softly from beyond the sky, echoing through the entire formation space.

The Heavenly Enchantress paled from the loss of blood through her finger. This blood was not ordinary blood; it was essence blood, containing the three vital energies of a human. It was extremely precious.

Currently, the Heavenly Enchantress used her vitality as a price to use an ability completely beyond her strength.

Roar!

All ten thousand dragons produced an earth-shaking roar. It was filled with the endless might of dragons and seemed to be able to shatter the void. It created countless sound waves, layering upon one another in the formation space as it quickly radiated towards the Heavenly Enchantress with an aura of absolute destruction.

The Heavenly Enchantress gently struck the twenty-third string at the same time.

Ding! It rose like the first sound in the world. It was only a musical note, yet it contained a great power. A powerful sound wave that was visible with the naked eye began to expand in all directions at an unbelievable speed.

The sound completely suppressed the roar of the ten thousand dragons. Wherever it passed through, space would ripple, blazing through anything that blocked its way. It surged towards the ten thousand dragons like a hot knife through butter, gently colliding with the ten thousand dragons.

Soundlessly, all ten thousand Class 7 dragons in the formation space disintegrated. The third form had been broken.

The Heavenly Enchantress had played the twenty-third string at the cost of her vitality. All ten thousand dragons fell to a single wave of sound.

The twenty-third string trembled violently. The Heavenly Enchantress had already become sheet-white as all blood drained from her face. Her eyes also dulled for a period of time, revealing the weakness she struggled to conceal.

Roar!

Suddenly, another dragon roar rose up. Soon afterward, vast presences appeared in the formation space. The ten thousand dragons had reformed their bodies and they each radiated with an aura countless times more powerful than before.

Despair immediately appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress' eyes when she saw this. She said with endless bitterness, "The fourth form. It's the fourth form. I never thought this would be a complete one. Looks like I'm fated to die here today."

Breaking through the third form of the ten thousand dragons formation was already her absolute limit. She possessed no more strength for any resistance against the fourth form a form that could even slaughter Saint Emperors.

#### Chapter 827: A Hazy Relationship

The absolute killing formation had completed its fourth form. All ten thousand dragons revived, now Class 8 Magical Beasts. Each dragon was over three-hundred meters long and radiated with a great aura. Even the surrounding atmosphere seemed to thicken.

Everything looked extremely realistic even though it was all just created from a formation. The vast aura from the ten thousand dragons pressed against the Heavenly Enchantress to the point where she struggled to breathe, as if she was dying from asphyxiation.

Another dragon roar resounded and several dozen dragons charged at the Heavenly Enchantress simultaneously. Their great auras were like a huge mountain, brutally pressing against the Heavenly Enchantress' soft body.

The Heavenly Enchantress was pale; she had already given up on all resistance. When she broke through the third form of the formation, she had already lost a great amount of vitality. She was so weak that she would not even have the power to face the third form again right now, much less the fourth.

Several dozen huge Class 8 dragons aggressively charged at the Heavenly Enchantress, wanting to break her into pieces.

The distance between them decreased rapidly.

The Heavenly Enchantress slowly closed her eyes. Her heart was filled with an unwillingness to give in, but she had no power to resist the fourth form.

A white light suddenly flashed in the hazy space just as the several dozen dragons were a hundred meters from her. A three meter long, winged white tiger suddenly appeared in the formation space. On its back rode a handsome young man who seemed to be in his twenties.

Jian Chen directly charged into the space of the formation on the white tiger. As soon as he entered, the scene before him changed drastically; he saw the might of the absolute killing formation clearly. He appeared right beside the Heavenly Enchantress, so everything he saw was exactly what the Heavenly Enchantress was experiencing. A few dragons had already flown over, swinging their huge dragon claws filled with energy capable of shattering the void at him. The claws were already less than ten meters from their heads.

Time was tight; Jian Chen did not have the time to say anything. He directly grabbed the Heavenly Enchantress and placed her onto the tiger's back. He bellowed hurriedly, "Xiao Bai, let's go!"

The white tiger growled and all of its hairs suddenly stood up. It clearly had also felt the great danger rapidly drawing closer. It did not hesitate at all, unfurling the wings on its back suddenly and turning into a streak of white light, leaping forward with lightning speed. They disappeared instantly, leaving the space of the absolute killing formation.

Jian Chen carried the Heavenly Enchantress in his arms on the tiger's back. He relaxed slightly as soon as he saw the surroundings return to normal. He knew they had already escaped from the powerful formation.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath, slowly calming himself. But just as he sucked in that breath, he smelt a vague fragrance. His heart, which had calmed down with great difficulty, immediately shuddered. His attention, which had been focused on the experience in the formation from before, was directed toward the Heavenly Enchantress.

Currently, the Heavenly Enchantress had collapsed on Jian Chen's body powerlessly. Her slightly warm body pressed closely to Jian Chen's somewhat narrow chest, her face pale and her eyes dull. She was extremely weak. Breaking the third form of the formation before had cost her dearly, to the point where she did not even have the power to move. The Zither of the Demonic Cry she always carried had disappeared too, returning inside her body.

Feeling the Heavenly Enchantress's soft body and the fragrance, Jian Chen's mind began to toss and turn once again. The Heavenly Enchantress had always been a dignified, saintly and inviolable woman to Jian Chen. Never had he thought they would be so physically close.

After spending a while stunned, he immediately asked, "Senior, are you fine?"

The Heavenly Enchantress turned her head slightly to look at the Jian Chen. A red flush immediately appeared on her concealed face when she realised that she had collapsed in Jian Chen's bosom. However,

she recovered very quickly, immediately sitting up with some difficulty and moving away from Jian Chen's chest. She said, "I never thought you'd still be alive." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice carried a sliver of surprise but it was extremely indifferent.

Jian Chen quickly calmed himself down and smiled. "Fortunately, junior found a way to deal with the living corpses. Otherwise, it would perhaps be impossible for me to see senior again.

The Heavenly Enchantress rocked side to side in the wild wind as the white tiger ran. She did not ask how Jian Chen had dealt with the Saint Ruler corpses but instead stared at the white tiger beneath her in astonishment. She said, "What's up with this magical beast? It seems that it saved me from the formation before. It's actually able to escape, even after falling into an absolute killing formation. Unbelievable."

"Xiao Bai's not your everyday magical beast. He can move around as he wishes in the Fantasy Star Ocean. Those formations are unable to trap Xiao Bai." Jian Chen explained.

A sliver of surprise immediately appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress' eyes. She asked, "How's that possible? The Fantasy Star Ocean is the land where the Dragon clan lived. There's the presence of dragon aura so even beasts of antiquity would feel suppressed here. How's he unaffected? And why aren't the formations able to trap him?"

"Perhaps because Xiao Bai is different," Jian Chen said ambiguously. He did not provide her with a more detailed explanation.

A beast-like roar suddenly appeared from behind just as the Heavenly Enchantress wanted to continue her questions.

The Heavenly Enchantress subconsciously looked back. Her eyes narrowed abruptly when she saw the scene behind. There were at least a hundred Saint Ruler corpses currently chasing them, unwilling to let them go.

The Heavenly Enchantress became grim once again. She said softly, "My vitality is greatly expanded. I don't have the power to continue to battle. You're the only one who can deal with them."

"Don't worry, Xiao Bai will handle it." Jian Chen guaranteed seriously. Afterward, he patted the white tiger's back and said, "Xiao Bai, stop playing around. Hurry up and deal with the trouble behind us. You've basically attracted all the living corpses in the general region."

The white tiger immediately growled, as if it was responding to Jian Chen.

Afterward, the white tiger passed through powerful formation after powerful formation with the Saint Ruler corpses. It finally finished off all the Saint Ruler corpses pursuing them after doing this over and over again for two whole hours.

Along the way, the Heavenly Enchantress also finally witnessed the terrifying part of Xiao Bai. It really was as Jian Chen had said; no formations in the Fantasy Star Ocean able to trap it. It could pass through them as it wished.

Jian Chen did not hurry into the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean after they dealt with all the corpses, and instead collected as many heavenly resources as he could.

It must be mentioned that there really were many heavenly resources in the Fantasy Star Ocean. Ten-thousand-year heavenly resources were basically everywhere. There were even hundred-thousand-year heavenly resources. With the white tiger's sense of smell, no heavenly resource, no matter how well hidden, could avoid the fate of being picked by Jian Chen.

The two of them worked like this for an entire day, virtually picking all the heavenly resources present in the general region. The day's harvest was extremely rich; not only did he pick hundreds of different ten-thousand-year heavenly resources, he even obtained a dozen or so hundred-thousand-year heavenly resources.

If all these heavenly resources were consumed by the white tiger, its strength would leap up by a great portion.

Only after busying themselves for an entire day did the human-beast duo stop. The Heavenly Enchantress essentially spent the entire time cross-legged on the white tiger's back, recuperating. She was the person most at leisure.

At dusk, Jian Chen found another cave to settle down in. Now that almost all the living corpses in the region were trapped by formations, Jian Chen did not need to worry about the same incident as last night occurring again, especially with the white tiger's help. As a result, he settled down boldly and without any worry.

The pitch-black cave only had a single luminous pearl as a light source. The weakened Heavenly Enchantress sat in a slightly dark corner, currently recovering silently with her eyes closed.

"I have some Radiant Spirit Pills here. It should have an effect on your injuries." The Heavenly Enchantress heard a warm voice. Jian Chen currently squatted beside her with a jade bottle in his hand. He could not help but think of the scene where he carried the Heavenly Enchantress as they fled from the formation earlier in the day right now. Complicated emotions arose in the depths of his eyes.

The Heavenly Enchantress slowly opened her eyes. She looked at the jade bottle in Jian Chen's hand calmly and gently shook her head. "I'm not injured. I've just expended too much of my vitality. I need heavenly resources to recuperate."

Jian Chen pulled out five ten-thousand-year heavenly resources from his Space Ring without the slightest hesitation and passed them to the Heavenly Enchantress. He said, "I don't know if this is enough. If it's not enough, I still have hundred-thousand-year heavenly resources."

A surprised light flashed in the Heavenly Enchantress' eyes. She looked at Jian Chen with mixed emotions, before extending her soft, white hand to receive Jian Chen's heavenly resources. She replied softly, "Thank you."

"Mmrrrrrrrrrrr..." Seeing Jian Chen give away its fine food, the white tiger produced an uneven sound as it laid on the ground. Its small, bright eyes were filled with the emotion of being wronged.

Jian Chen turned to the white tiger and comforted, "Xiao Bai, there's plenty of heavenly resources outside. As soon as the sun rises tomorrow, we'll continue our search for them."

Hearing that, the white tiger forgave Jian Chen for giving away its heavenly resources.

...

Jian Chen did not choose to advance into the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean for the next few days as the Heavenly Enchantress was still recovering. Instead, he carved out a new cave as a temporary dwelling and stayed there, waiting for the Heavenly Enchantress to recuperate.

The wait lasted for half a month. During that time, the Heavenly Enchantress completely recovered any lost vitality with the help of the ten-thousand-year heavenly resources, returning her strength to its peak. Afterward, she left the cave with Jian Chen.

Outside the cave, the white tiger had become three-meter-long once again. Jian Chen sat down on the white tiger's back without holding back at all, before turning to look at the veiled Heavenly Enchantress. He said, "Senior, you should get on. We travel much faster on Xiao Bai's back and we can avoid any of those formations during this time."

The Heavenly Enchantress stood outside the cave and after a while of deliberation, she accepted Jian Chen's suggestion. She sat down on the white tiger's back without a single word but she always maintained a certain distance from Jian Chen.

#### Chapter 828: Dragon Souls

The Heavenly Enchantress sat cross-legged on the white tiger while she held her zither. Her back was toward Jian Chen, maintaining a distance of around half a meter from him. She said nothing.

Jian Chen could clearly smell a faint fragrance from her body despite the distance. Jian Chen could even feel a slight warmth from the fragrance, as if it was the Heavenly Enchantress' body heat.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and dismissed the random thoughts. He slowly calmed down, before patting the white tiger's back. "Xiao Bai, let's go."

The white tiger produced a growl filled with discontent and aggrieve. It seemed to be extremely unwilling for the Heavenly Enchantress to sit on it, but the white tiger did not do anything excessive. In the end, it began to leave the area since it had no alternative.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress sat on the tiger's back in silence. The atmosphere was rather awkward, with only the whistling of wind to be heard.

The white tiger ran through forests and mountains quickly, never going above an altitude of ten meters in the air. It passed through many formations and directly made way for the depths. Whenever they encountered the pursuit of living corpses, they would immediately lead them into formations to trap them.

Half a day later, the white tiger finally passed through the general region with the two of them, to the depths. Jian Chen and the white tiger did not just do nothing along the way; they collected all the heavenly resources they came across in the journey, increasing the heavenly resources they possessed by quite a lot once again.

Roar!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking dragon roar resounded from the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean. The sound carried an extremely great dragon aura that viewed the world with contempt, as if all beasts needed to submit themselves to it.

A red figure appeared in their sights soon afterward. It was above the ten meter threshold, in the forbidden region of the sky. However, nothing was triggered, as if the ten meter threshold had no effect on the red figure.

The white tiger came to a screeching stop. Its bright eyes instantly narrowed, staring closely at the red figure that shot over from the distance. It growled deeply.

The eyes of both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress narrowed abruptly, concentrating on the red figure. As it approached, it gradually became clear to the two of them; it was actually a three-hundred meter long red dragon, just like the dragons in the absolute killing formation.

The Heavenly Enchantress's expression changed greatly. She stared at the dragon which quickly approached them in disbelief and immediately struggled to remain calm. She exclaimed involuntarily, "That's a dragon soul. How is that possible? Why would a dragon soul appear in the Fantasy Star Ocean?"

"Dragon soul?" Jian Chen murmured softly when he heard this. He immediately asked, "Senior, are dragon souls very powerful?"

The Heavenly Enchantress became extremely grim. She said with a deep voice, "Although dragon souls only appear in the form of souls, they're much more powerful compared to living corpses. Not only do they maintain all of what they've learned in their former lives, they also have an extremely great potential for battle, and they even retain their innate abilities. They're known to be invincible among magical beasts of the same class. Even beasts of antiquity are unable to contest with it."

"It's just that several tens of thousand years ago, all the dragon souls were sealed into the dragon's necropolis. It's impossible for them to come out. Yet, a dragon soul actually appeared here. Has the seal been lifted?"

Jian Chen also became rather stern. Dragon souls that maintained what they learned in their past lives, as well as their innate abilities, could not be compared to the mindless living corpses. Even if it was against a Saint King corpse, Jian Chen at least had the ability to dodge or avoid them, or even use the ten meter threshold to kill them off. However, Jian Chen would struggle very much against the dragon souls that maintained their abilities from their past lives, even if it was just a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

"Quick, find a place to hide. I'm guessing that there's not just one dragon soul. It's very possible that all the dragon souls from the necropolis have been freed," the Heavenly Enchantress said. She was extremely serious.

Jian Chen showed no hesitation, immediately getting the white tiger retreat quickly. However, the dragon soul had already discovered them. It produced an earth-shaking roar as it charged at them threateningly.

“We need to finish off this dragon soul as soon as possible!” Jian Chen bellowed. The Dragon Slaying Sword had already appeared in his hand. Casting the Illusionary Flash, he turned into a blur that shot toward the dragon soul.

Roar! The dragon soul produced another roar, opening its mouth and spitting dragon flames that surged towards Jian Chen with a terrifying heat.

Jian Chen dodged the dragon flames with the Illusionary Flash immediately. Radiating with an aura of destruction, the sword filled with Chaotic Force stabbed into the rather-illusory belly of the dragon soul.

Jian Chen could only stab its lower abdomen due to the ten meter threshold and the size of the dragon.

Chaotic Force seemed to be extremely effective against the dragon soul. The dragon soul roared out in pain and its belly dulled immediately. It suddenly opened its great mouth at Jian Chen and a terrifying suction force appeared, as if it wanted to suck Jian Chen past the ten meter threshold.

Jian Chen began to shake immediately; his two feet had already begun to leave the ground slowly. However, Jian Chen then jolted. Chaotic Force surged out from his body, blocking the suction from the sky, where he then moved slightly. He used the Illusionary Flash to leave the area and appeared on another side of the dragon.

A red flash suddenly appeared. The dragon’s thick tail forcefully struck Jian Chen with lightning speed.

Slap!

Jian Chen’s clothes immediately turned into shreds, revealing the golden silkmail inside. The silkmail glowed with a hazy gold light to block the dragon’s tail but Jian Chen was still sent flying into the distance by the powerful force.

The dragon soul maintained all of its abilities from its former life. Not only was it extremely powerful in battle, it also possessed an extremely rich battle experience. The mindless corpses were incomparable to it. The dragon soul had already caught up to Jian Chen with a red flash. Its claws glowed with a layer of scarlet haze as it quickly swiped toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and the dragon soul fought intensely. The dragon soul was Class 7 and of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, but it was no weaker than Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers when it used its various secret techniques from the Dragon clan. It was even powerful enough to battle with a Class 7 Saint Ruler. Jian Chen struggled greatly to deal with it.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Dragon roars began to fill the sky one after another at this very moment in the distance. The sound carried the great aura of dragons.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress immediately revealed ugly expressions. From the roars, they could already tell that there were at least a dozen or so dragon souls, and they were all Class 7 Magical Beasts.

“Crap, the dragon souls that were originally sealed into the necropolis by the ten protector clans really have escaped.” The Heavenly Enchantress was astounded. She showed no hesitance, immediately placing her zither on her knees. She warned, “I’ll use the zither to control the souls. You need to disperse

them as fast as you can or we'll probably be doomed. The formations on the island are useless against dragon souls, so don't think about using the method you used with the living corpses."

As soon as she began to play the zither, the dragon soul's movements slowed. Its eyes became dull, affected by the zither music.

Jian Chen immediately struck out without holding back. He slashed at the dragon soul with Chaotic Force in the Dragon Slaying Sword, finally extinguishing the soul and causing it to disappear.

Before it disappeared, the dragon soul produced a mournful cry, causing the dragons flying over to become even more aggravated. A dozen or so roars that were filled with hatred rang out immediately. They approached them quickly. Jian Chen could even feel a tremendous aura from within these roars. It was a Class 8 dragon soul.

Jian Chen used the Illusionary Flash with no sign of hesitation, turning into a blur and returning to the white tiger's back. He bellowed grimly, "Xiao Bai, let's go!"

The white tiger immediately unfurled its wings, turning into a white streak of light. It currently fled with its full speed. However, the dragons were extremely fast, especially the Class 8 dragon soul. Its speed had even exceeded the white tiger's. Jian Chen could already see that it was an azure dragon, slowing drawing closer and closer to the white tiger.

"It's a Class 8 Wind Dragon. It's impossible for us to outrun it. Quickly find a cave and hide in it," the Heavenly Enchantress said grimly.

"We'll be safe if we hide in a cave?" Jian Chen asked urgently.

"Although these dragon souls have the abilities of their past lives, they don't have intelligence. We only need to flee to beyond their range of vision and hide in a cave, before blocking up the cave with a boulder. It'll conceal us completely from the dragon soul's senses." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice was rather frantic. She knew quite a lot regarding these dragon souls. They were actual Class 7 or 8 Magical Beasts and could not be so easily handled like the living corpses.

Behind them, the Class 8 Wind Dragon drew closer and closer. Currently, it was less than five kilometers away. With this current speed, the dragon soul would probably catch up before they could even enter the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean.

"Xiao Bai, quickly find a cave to hide in." Jian Chen immediately told the white tiger.

The white tiger had also sensed danger. It flapped its wings frantically, flying at extreme speeds along the ground. Travelling around a mountain peak, they finally discovered a cave, immediately hiding in it.

Jian Chen pulled out the Dragon Slaying Sword, collapsing the ceiling of the entrance. Countless pieces of rocks fell, tightly sealing the entrance. He used the mountain rocks to cover the entrance of the cave, cutting off their presences.

As the entrance was sealed, it also cut off all light, causing the cave to become pitch-black. However, both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress did not dare to make any sounds, concealing their presences and standing there unmovingly. The white tiger had also sensed the great danger, copying the

two of them and standing there quietly. It did not make any sound, though all its hairs were already standing on its end.

Roar!

Several seconds later, a great dragon roar echoed from outside the cave. It caused the rocks that sealed the cave to constantly tremble.

Chapter 829: Sorrow of the Golden Divine Dragon

Several seconds later, a great dragon roar resounded from outside the cave, causing the rocks that sealed it to constantly tremble.

Inside the cave, the two humans and magical beast held their breaths. They did not even dare to exhale too loudly, terrified that they would alarm the dragon souls outside. They were like cicadas in winter—quiet. There were a dozen or so Class 7 dragon soul even if they ignored the Class 8 dragon soul that they definitely could not handle. The group was so powerful that only supreme Saint Kings had the ability to face it.

Also, different laws of the world had already formed in the Fantasy Star Ocean. It was different from the mysteries of the world outside, so neither Saint Rulers nor Saint Kings could use their abilities once they entered this place. No ordinary Saint King would be able to face off against these dragon souls here, much less Jian Chen.

The dragon roars shook the ground and even made the firmament tremble. The powerful sound waves caused thick cracks to appear one after another on the countless rocks in the surroundings and many mountains even collapsed.

The roars occurred right outside the cave where they were hiding. The terrifying sound pierced through the obstruction of the rocks and into Jian Chen's ears, causing his mind to ring constantly. He had already become temporarily deaf, unable to hear anything. Moreover, inside the dragon roar, Jian Chen felt a vast dragon aura, as if it was a lord ruling the work, making everything submit to it.

The deafening dragon roars finally began to gradually grow further and further away. The Class 8 dragon soul existed as a soul; it had no intelligence so it did not discover where Jian Chen was hiding.

Listening as the dragon roars grew further away, both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress immediately exhaled in great relief. Thinking about the frightening scene from before, they both felt a lingering fear. Once the Class 8 dragon soul caught up to them, they just could not imagine the predicament they would face.

Perhaps, the two of them would never be able to leave the Fantasy Star Ocean, with their corpses stuck here for all of eternity, before turning into things like those living corpses.

With the departure of the Class 8 dragon soul, the Class 7 dragon souls also followed closely. They whistled past the cave, following the Class 8 dragon soul.

Only when all the dragon souls left did Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress finally dare to stretch their bodies, sighing deeply.

The Heavenly Enchantress arrived at the end of the cave and wedged a fist-sized luminous pearl into the ceiling of the cave. She said, "We've already attracted the attention of those dragon souls. According to how the dragon souls move, they will probably patrol this region for a period of time in the future, so it's best if we don't go out in the following days. Let's stay here and wait for all the dragon souls to leave before venturing outside."

"Senior, just what are those dragon souls? Why would they appear? Didn't the ancient Dragon clan already disappear? So why would there be dragon souls here now?" Jian Chen asked in doubt. He knew that the Heavenly Enchantress had an extremely deep understanding of the Fantasy Star Ocean. He hoped to get an answer from her.

The Heavenly Enchantress walked over to a corner and sat down. After a period of silence, she slowly began to respond, "Within the ancient Dragon clan, there's a necropolis. This necropolis is the only grave for the entire race. Throughout history, all members of the Dragon clan would be buried there after they died, regardless of their status in the clan. The dragon souls you met just then were born from the necropolis."

"I once read some records that touched on the necropolis in Mercenary City. Apparently, there weren't dragon souls in the beginning. However, ever since the Dragon clan disappeared the island changed, becoming one of the most dangerous regions of the continent, Fantasy Star Ocean. Dragon souls began to appear in the necropolis for some reason. These dragon souls are extremely powerful; other than the fact that they lack intelligence, they completely maintained all that they have learned in their former lives, perfectly preserving their strength. They exist as a special form, as souls, and are no different to the living corpses. They're unkillable. Even if you disperse the souls, they will completely be revived in the necropolis, returning to their peak strength."

"Just how many dragon souls are in the necropolis?" Jian Chen became stern. His heart was filled with doubt; why did the ancient Dragon clan disappear? Just what happened to the island for it to become so odd? The unkillable living corpses, the dragon souls that would revive for mysterious reasons, all of this mystified Jian Chen. He was unable to explain it and it even seemed to exceed what he knew.

Other than the Dragon clan, there was also the Divine Phoenix clan and the Winged Tiger God. They seemed to have disappeared together. Did they die, or did they go to a completely unknown world?

"The Dragon clan may have disappeared in the ancient times but they still have a lengthy history on the Tian Yuan Continent. With the accumulation through the generations, the dragon souls in the necropolis also increased in number. Let alone me, probably even the ten protector clans and Mercenary City have no idea just how many dragon souls there are. However, several tens of thousand years ago, all the experts of the ten clans and Mercenary City had come. With several Saint Emperors leading, they came with large numbers of Saint Kings and Saint Rulers, casting an ancient secret technique together to seal all the dragon souls in the necropolis, eliminating all the dragon souls from the Fantasy Star Ocean. However, we've now discovered dragon souls outside, so that means that the seal of the necropolis been broken. Other than this, I can't think of any other explanations." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice carried a slight worry and she continued, "I hope that the dragon souls won't end up outside. Otherwise, it'll be a disaster for the entire world. Tens of thousands years ago, our Tian Yuan Continent still had several Saint Emperors protecting it, so we had the power to repel these dragon souls. Yet now, the Tian Yuan Continent is only getting weaker with each generation. Other than the path lord of carnal desires,

the protector clans and Mercenary City have no other Saint Emperors to protect the continent. How would we be the opponents of these dragon souls with our weak strength? We aren't even powerful enough to seal the necropolis again."

Jian Chen became slightly shocked with that. He asked, "Perhaps there are Saint Emperors in the necropolis?"

The Heavenly Enchantress nodded her head solemnly. "There are, and it's not few. The Class 9 dragons have accumulated through the generations, not all from the same age. Otherwise, why would the ten protector clans and Mercenary City pay so much attention to it?"

Jian Chen immediately felt heavy-hearted. He could already imagine what the world would become like if all the dragon souls escape from the necropolis. It would definitely bring a calamity. After all, the dragon souls had no intelligence; all they knew was how to kill. It was impossible for them to coexist with the people outside.

Jian Chen looked at the white tiger. He knew that perhaps the white tiger was the final shred of hope. As long as it completely matured, even if there were dragon souls that had surpassed Saint Emperor, there was no need to fear with its strength as the Winged Tiger God.

In the ancient times, the Winged Tiger God was even able to slaughter the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, an existence that had too surpassed Saint Emperors. Its strength was at a terrifying level.

Roar!

At this very moment, another roar resounded from faraway. It was the Class 8 Wind Dragon that had chased the two of them. It had already returned and its constant roars echoed in the mountains. Afterward, it began to pace around the area without leaving, even after a long time.

Not long afterward, the dozen or so Class 7 dragons also returned. They copied the Class 8 Wind Dragon, pacing about in a radius of ten kilometers high up in the air, as if they were searching for Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress who had hid.

"Just like what I anticipated, they would pace around here mindlessly." Sensing the activity outside, the Heavenly Enchantress murmured softly.

Jian Chen became bitter-faced. "It's all over. If they never leave, doesn't that mean we'll always be trapped here? I hope they leave quickly."

...

In the depths of the island stood a three-hundred meter tall Space Gate, hanging in the air. It shone with a powerful golden light. Within the space Gate, there was another world; this world was another space ripped open by someone with great abilities. It was extremely vast inside, stretching as far as the eye could see.

On the ground, huge tombs stood in an orderly fashion beside each other like small mountains. Before each tomb was a gravestone of various heights. The tallest were several hundred meters tall, while the shortest were only a little over nine.

Above the tombs, countless dragon souls of different sizes flew about subconsciously. All the dragon souls were extremely quiet and did not make any sounds at all.

At this very moment, there were two figures before a three-hundred-meter gravestone. One of them was a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties. He wore long, golden robes and his face was weather-worn. Currently, deep grief and sorrow spilled from his eyes as he stood before the gravestone with mixed emotions.

The other person was a black-robed old man. He currently sat cross-legged on the ground with his eyes, while powerful energy rippled around him. He was clearly cultivating right now.

The two of them were the Class 8 Magical Beasts that had escaped from the artifact space, the Golden Divine Dragon Rui Jin and the mutated Divine Alligator, Hei Yu.

“Why would it be like this? Why would it be like this? Why has the former island of the dragons become like this? What happened to the island before?” Deep sorrow and grief appeared on the Rui Jin’s face. He constantly looked around, sometimes looking at the countless dragon tombs that filled the space and sometimes looking at the dragon souls that flew around mindless in the sky at other times.

“It’s changed. It’s changed. It’s all changed. The island is no longer the old island. The records of the island in my inherited memories is completely different from this. Furthermore, this necropolis, why have my dead clansmen turned into something like this?”

“And my clansmen. Just where are you all? Where have you gone...”

“Is it really like how that human Saint King described it, my Dragon clan has already disappeared from the Tian Yuan Continent along with the Divine Phoenix clan. Even the ancient Winged Tiger God has disappeared with them...”

“Just what happened before to my clansmen and the Divine Phoenix clan? Why have you suddenly disappeared? Have you all died, or have you gone to some other place?”

“And what’s happened to the humans and magical beasts on the island? Why have they become like that? They’ve become soulless living corpses with indestructible bodies.”

Suddenly, Rui Jin stared into the distance. A red dragon slowly formed above a thirty-meter tall gravestone.

Rui Jin stared blankly at the red dragon. He murmured, “Why’s it like this? Why’s it like this? His soul was already dispersed by someone, so why has it reformed? Why is all this happening?”

#### Chapter 830: The Crow King’s Rage

Suddenly, Hei Yu who sat in cultivation on the side slowly opened his eyes. He looked towards Rui Jin and said, “Rui Jin, I feel the presence of the Winged Tiger God. It’s already come.”

Rui Jin stared blankly at the red dragon soul that had just revived. Only after quite a while did he finally look away, shifting his gaze to Hei Yu. “I know. Other than the Winged Tiger God, even the human chased after by the saint artifact has come. Hei Yu, you’re currently in the most crucial period. Cultivate without worry. After you break through to the Ninth Heavenly Layer, we can go find the artifact spirit to

heal your limb.” With a careful glance, one would notice that Hei Yu’s right sleeve was empty. He had completely lost his right arm.

Hei Yu nodded. He looked at Rui Jin in deep gratitude and said, “Rui Jin, thank you!” The only reason why he was able to absorb the energy of the world in the necropolis was because of Rui Jin. With him concealing Hei Yu’s presence, the dragon souls were unable to detect Hei Yu as a foreign existence. Additionally, he used his own abilities to convert the energy in the necropolis before giving it to Hei Yu to absorb.

Rui Jin roared at the sky. Deep sorrow and loneliness appeared on his face. “In my entire life, I’ve only had two friends. Other than that girl from the Divine Phoenix clan, there’s just you, Hei Yu.”

Hei Yu glanced at Rui Jin with mixed emotions. He seemed to be able to understand Rui Jin’s current emotions and a sliver of loneliness also appeared on his face. However, he quickly refocused his attention, slowly closing his eyes to continue his cultivation. He was preparing for an attempt to break through to the Ninth Heavenly Layer.

Rui Jin did not leave Hei Yu’s side. Currently, no matter what happened, he could not even take a step away. He needed to conceal Hei Yu’s presence, to guarantee his safety.

Although the dragon souls had no consciousness and were filled with hostility, they would not attack clansmen.

In the rather dark cave, both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress sat on the ground with their legs crossed. Jian Chen had already sent the white tiger back into the artifact space, allowing it continually increase its strength through the use of heavenly resources.

Outside the cave, the roars of the dragon souls pierced the sky. It caused the mountain range to shake, preventing the two of them from getting any peace during this entire period. This was all because the dragon souls had increased to over thirty outside, with the weakest at Class 7. The number of Class 8 dragon souls had also increased to three from the initial one. Thirty-odd dragon souls directly patrolled about in a radius of several dozen kilometers, without any leaving at all since the beginning.

In the cave, Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes. He stood up and paced about, while his eyebrows furrowed with a sliver of worry. He then looked at the Heavenly Enchantress and said, “Senior, it won’t work if this continues. Are those dragon souls going to keep moving about outside? Is there any way to make them leave?”

The Heavenly Enchantress slowly opened her eyes and after a slight deliberation, she said, “There is one way.”

Jian Chen’s eyes brightened. He immediately asked, “What is it?”

“The method is to have someone outside attract the attention of the dragon souls and then lead them away,” the Heavenly Enchantress said indifferently.

With that, a sliver of despair appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes. The Fantasy Star Ocean was a danger zone only second to the Death’s Nest on the Tian Yuan Continent. There were extremely few people who dared to enter this place; it was even ordinary for no one to enter even after several decades. It was virtually impossible to get someone to attract the attention of the dragon souls outside.

“Looks like we can only keep waiting.” Jian Chen sighed softly. He sat down once again.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. He and the Heavenly Enchantress had basically passed that period of time in silence, without saying much at all. Meanwhile, the patrolling dragon souls did not leave, and instead increased in number, reaching over forty from the initial thirty-odd. Those other dragon souls were all drawn over by the initial dragon souls. They moved around mindlessly, without purposefully searching for anything. They did not seem to know about the presence of the two of them at all.

Seven days later, Jian Chen could no longer sit around once again. He stood up and thought, “Why don’t I recover some Chaotic Force instead of wasting time?” With that, a golden light immediately shot from the center of Jian Chen’s eyebrows. It turned into a palm-sized golden tower.

“What do you want to do?” As soon as Jian Chen did something, it attracted the Heavenly Enchantress’s attention. She stared fixedly at Jian Chen with her beautiful eyes, glancing at the golden tower without the slightest clue. She carried an expression of curiosity.

Currently, there were dragon souls moving about outside. They completely relied on the boulders blocking the cave entrance to isolate their presence and prevent the dragon souls from noticing them. As a result, the Heavenly Enchantress was worried that Jian Chen would create too large of a commotion and alarm the dragon souls outside.

“Senior, I want to cultivate a little and recover some strength.” Jian Chen replied.

“No, with the residue energy, it will definitely attract the attention of the dragon souls outside,” the Heavenly Enchantress said sternly. Her tone allowed no exceptions.

Jian Chen looked at the golden tower and swore solemnly. “Don’t worry. I’ll cultivate in another space, so there won’t be any residue energy at all. Naturally, it would be impossible to alarm the dragon souls outside.

The Heavenly Enchantress looked at the golden tower. It was the second time she had seen it and she was extremely curious about its origins. She asked, “What is this?”

Jian Chen hid nothing. “Senior may not have seen it, but senior should have heard of its name before. This tower is the saint artifact of the Radiant Saint Master Union.”

“What! The artifact of the union!” The Heavenly Enchantress was shocked. She stared at the tower in disbelief and said, “Impossible! How did the saint artifact end up in your hands?”

Jian Chen chuckled but did not give any further explanations. He said, “Senior, there’s an independent space within the artifact. It’s extremely safe in there. Why don’t you come in with me? That way, even if our hiding location is discovered by the dragon souls, we won’t be harmed at all.”

She calmed down very quickly. After some deliberation, she asked, “I’ve heard of the saint artifact from the Radiant Saint Master Union. Apparently, it’s an extremely powerful divine artifact. I never thought it would end up in your hands. I wonder if we can use the artifact to leave this place.”

Jian Chen shook his head. “No, we can’t. I just discussed this with the artifact spirit. The artifact is not originally from the Fantasy Star Ocean, so its presence will still be detected by the dragon souls. Once

the artifact leaves this place, it will be targeted by the dragon souls outside and attacked. The Class 7 ones may not be able to harm the artifact spirit but there are Saint Emperor dragon souls in the necropolis. Once we draw those dragon souls over, it'll probably be dangerous even if we hide in the artifact."

The Heavenly Enchantress furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "Looks like we can only wait until the dragon souls leave. Alright, I'll enter the artifact space with you."

"Artifact spirit, take us in." Jian Chen ordered.

Two pillars of light immediately shot from the saint artifact, encasing the two of them before disappearing. In the blink of an eye, the dark cave became empty, with only a faintly-glowing, golden artifact hanging in the air.

Shortly afterward, the artifact slowly began to dull, becoming extremely ordinary-looking. Next, it slowly flew over to a dark corner, hiding itself behind a large rock.

The current artifact space was very different from before. Before, when Jian Chen and the Radiant Saint Masters entered it to compete, the huge space only had a few Class 6 Magical Beasts, with no magical beasts stronger than that.

Now, the huge space had various magical beasts everywhere. They ranged from Class 1 to 5, and there were even some Class 6 Magical Beasts moving about.

On a grassy plain, there were two Class 5 Magical Beasts currently locked in a life-or-death battle. The energy ripples from the great fight turned the surroundings into a mess, kicking rocks and sand into the air. Meanwhile, the beasts roared angrily.

At this very moment, two pillars of white light suddenly appeared in the sky. The tight-clothed Jian Chen and the purple-dressed Heavenly Enchantress appeared. The Heavenly Enchantress held her zither in her arms. As soon as they arrived, she impatiently looked around with deep curiosity flooding her eyes.

The sudden appearance of the two attracted the attention of the two fighting magical beasts. They could not help but stop and look at the sky. They looked vigilantly at the two people above with their vicious gazes. Just from their bestial instinct, they could feel a great threat from the two of them.

Caw!

At this very moment, an earth-shaking sound appeared in the distance. Immediately afterward, a powerful presence with rocketing killing intent appeared too.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes, looking towards the direction of the sound. He could not help but curl his lips into a cold smile. "It's that Class 7 Crow King. I didn't think it would still remember me. Looks like the Class 6 crow I killed last time is a close kin of it."

Saint Ruler abilities could be used at will in the artifact space. The Class 7 Crow King used Spatial Force, fusing with the surrounding space to shoot over from the distance at Jian Chen. In just a few seconds, a black dot appeared on the endless horizon, quickly increasing in size. It arrived before Jian Chen very quickly.

It was a huge, jet-black crow that was several dozen meters in length. It radiated with a vast presence, causing the Class 5 Magical Beasts below who had stopped their fight to collapse on the ground while trembling. Their eyes were filled with dread.

The crow stared fixedly at Jian Chen with its scarlet eyes. Hatred soared in its eyes and it soon producing a horrible cry toward the sky. It turned into a black blur, shooting at Jian Chen while its pair of sharp claws shone with a cold light, directly clawing at Jian Chen's heart.