

## Chaotic 831

### Chapter 831: The Artifact's Monster Cores

"You dare!"

At this very moment, an angry yell sounded out of nowhere. It instantly froze the surroundings space, as if it had turned into extremely tough ice, trapping the Crow King tightly and cutting off all its mobility.

The Heavenly Enchantress's eyes immediately narrowed when she saw the Class 7 Crow King being trapped. She could already tell that the Crow King was at the Seventh Heavenly Layer. It could be imagined just how powerful the person who struck out in secret was, as he had actually trapped such a powerful magical beast mid-air. It was at least a supreme Saint King.

The artifact spirit slowly appeared beside Jian Chen. He did not even glance at the Crow King, directly bowing at Jian Chen. "I greet master."

She immediately became astonished when she heard the spirit say master. She stared at Jian Chen and the artifact spirit in the shape of a middle-aged. She was extremely shocked.

Meanwhile, the trapped Crow King had also heard how the artifact spirit had referred to Jian Chen. Its reactions were even greater than the Heavenly Enchantress; the shock it experienced had reached the absolute limit. It was closely followed by deep dread and disbelief. It was born and raised in the artifact space, so it knew the artifact spirit's identity and strength extremely well.

"Release that crow," Jian Chen said.

"Yes, master!" The artifact spirit replied courteously, before immediately returning the frozen space to how it was before. The Crow King also regained control over its body as a result.

However, the Crow King no longer dared to attack Jian Chen. It immediately transformed into a short, black-robed old man, kneeling on the ground. It said extremely courteously, "Mo Yu greets sir artifact spirit."

The artifact spirit glared at the Crow King and said coldly, "How dare you actually disrespect master."

The Crow King trembled all over and its eyes were filled with deep fear. It said with a shaking voice, "Please do not be angry, sir artifact spirit, please do not be angry. Before, Mo Yu did not know he was the master of sir artifact spirit. If I have done any offense, please forgive me."

Seeing this, the Heavenly Enchantress became more and more astonished. A powerful Class 7 Magical Beast was actually begging the artifact spirit for forgiveness on its knees. This was extremely rare. After all, Class 7 Magical Beasts were equivalent to Saint Rulers and were naturally arrogant, let alone the fact that the Crow King had even reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Even before Saint Kings, they would just act more courteously at most. They would never be so shaken.

The Heavenly Enchantress could not help but guess at the artifact spirit's strength once again after she witnessed the events before her. However, what made her even more astonished was that such a powerful artifact spirit actually took a Saint Ruler as its master. This was an extremely great piece of news.

“How are you related to the Class 6 crow that I killed initially?” Jian Chen inquired.

With that, the short old man hesitated slightly. Originally, it did not want to answer Jian Chen’s question but as soon as it remembered Jian Chen’s relationship with the artifact spirit, it could only reply obediently, “That was one of the eight disciples I took, as well as the most outstanding disciple of the eight. He had an extremely great chance of breaking through to Class 7.”

Jian Chen became relieved and said, “You can go. In the future, if you still want to take vengeance on me, I will be here.”

The short old man hesitated slightly. It did not say anything and instead looked toward the artifact spirit.

The artifact spirit said indifferently, “Since master does not intend to pursue your disrespect from before, I will let you off the hook for now. You can go.”

The old man bowed deeply at the artifact spirit before turning and leaving.

Afterward, Jian Chen, the Heavenly Enchantress and the artifact spirit arrived at the palace in the center of the space. She did not ask too many questions about this location, quietly leaving after choosing a hall. She planned to go into seclusion for a while.

After dismissing the artifact spirit, Jian Chen also chose a quiet hall to go into seclusion. He wanted to recover his Chaotic Force.

In an ice-cold and empty hall, Jian Chen sat cross-legged in the center, currently sorting the monster cores in his Space Ring. He had already planned to refine all these monster cores into Chaotic Force. Around him, the cores of various classes were already stacked up like mountains, radiating with great energy ripples.

After sorting through all the monster cores, Jian Chen finally stopped. He used his thoughts to communicate with the sword spirits who were absorbing the Multi-colored Stone, to get them to assist him in the refining.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo immediately appeared above Jian Chen’s head. With a flick of their hands, a small pile of monster cores immediately flew up between them, before being refined into strands of Chaotic Force.

The mountainous piles around him were constantly decreased, refined into Chaotic Force by the sword spirits and entering Jian Chen’s dantian. The chaotic neidan in Jian Chen’s dantian slowly began to grow at a visible rate.

After two days, all the mountainous monster cores around him were consumed without a single left. Meanwhile, Jian Chen’s chaotic neidan had grown from the soybean-size to the size of a thumb. The Chaotic Force he gained was extremely limited, less than a hundredth of the energy he absorbed below Mercenary City.

This was because the vast majority of the cores were Class 3, 4 and 5. He had already used up some of the Class 6 Monster Cores before, so there were extremely few left.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. His eyebrows furrowed from worry. Currently, he had consumed all the monster cores on him. Other than the Ruler Armament and the Dragon Slaying Sword, he had nothing else he could refine into Chaotic Force.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Jian Chen's head. He murmured quietly, "There seems to be quite a few Class 7 Magical Beasts in the artifact space. I wonder if the magical beasts who passed from old age had left behind any cores. If they have..." Slowly, Jian Chen's eyes glowed brighter and brighter, before he abruptly stood up from the ground, rushing out of seclusion.

"Artifact spirit!" Outside the hall, Jian Chen directly summoned the artifact spirit.

"Master, how may I be of service?" The artifact spirit appeared before Jian Chen soundlessly.

"Artifact spirit, don't many magical beasts exist in the artifact space? When those magical beasts die, do they leave behind monster cores?" Jian Chen asked hurriedly. His heart was filled with a powerful anticipation.

"There are quite a few monster cores. The cores can only be absorbed by humans, so they're completely useless to magical beasts. However, after the deaths of their ancestors, many clans of magical beasts would consecrate them. If master needs them, this one can go collect them immediately," The artifact spirit said.

Jian Chen was ecstatic. His heart could not help but begin thumping heavily. He said urgently, "Artifact spirit, I need large amounts of cores. Collect it for me immediately."

"Yes, master!"

Afterward, all the clans of magical beasts in the entire artifact space fell into a commotion. The monster cores consecrated in their ancestral halls that were left behind by their ancestors, all flew away. Their halls, which used to be filled with various high class monster cores, had become empty.

This occurred to all the magical beast clans in the artifact space of ranging sizes. All the monster cores kept by those magical beasts flew away under the attention of countless experts, whether high class or low class. There were even several powerful Class 7 Magical Beasts who went to prevent the cores from leaving but as soon as they moved, they were immediately met with the suppression of the artifact space. In the end, they could only watch on helplessly as the monster cores left behind by their ancestors disappeared into the distance.

"It's sir artifact spirit. Sir artifact spirit has taken away all the monster cores left behind by the ancestors."

The powerful Class 7 Magical Beasts understood very quickly. Even though there were many beasts who were absolutely infuriated, they did not dare to grumble too much. This was because in this space, the artifact spirit was like a god. He was absolute.

Other than this, several monster cores buried deep within the ground broke out. They all flew towards the central palace. The cores had been accumulated over hundreds of thousands of years. The amount had already reached an extremely terrifying level; other than the tiny portion that was taken by the competitors from the Radiant Saint Master Union, the remaining were all left behind in the space.

Inside the hall, Jian Chen stared blankly at the floor before him. He only saw countless monster cores flying in from outside in a steady, unending stream. They all piled on the ground neatly and in just a few seconds, the monster cores had already formed a small mountain, blocking up the corridors.

“Master, I am currently collecting all the monster cores in this space. There’s no more room here, so I’ve placed the remaining cores in another hall. If master needs them, master can go take them whenever.” A while later, Jian Chen heard the artifact spirit’s voice.

Looking at the surroundings, he saw mountainous piles of monster cores. Jian Chen gulped with some effort. If the cores here were an elephant, the monster cores in his Space Ring would basically be an ant. It was incomparable.

“Artifact spirit, how many high class monster cores are there here in total?” Jian Chen asked with some difficulty.

“Master, in the past hundreds of thousand years, there has been over two thousand Class 8 Magical Beasts and fifty thousand Class 7 Magical Beasts that have appeared in the artifact space in total. Other than the Class 8 Magical Beasts who left a few days ago, the remaining monster cores have all been preserved. As a result, there are over two thousand Class 8 Monster Cores, over fifty thousand Class 7 Monster Cores and an uncountable number below Class 7,” the artifact spirit said.

Jian Chen was completely stunned. Currently, any thought processes in his mind had stopped. Only what the artifact spirit had said echoed through his head.

“Over two thousand Class 8 Monster Cores, over fifty thousand Class 7 Monster Cores. Over two thousand Class 8 Monster Cores, over fifty thousand Class 7 Monster Cores...”

Jian Chen muttered mindlessly; his voice trembled. Currently, euphoria had drowned Jian Chen’s entire spirit. He was drunk in endless joy, unable to return to his senses even after a great period of time.

#### Chapter 832: Secluded Cultivation

Only after an extremely long time did Jian Chen finally return to his senses. He looked around at the surrounding monster cores. He felt like this pleasant surprise had just come too suddenly.

Before, he was still worrying over the lack of monster cores yet currently, the artifact spirit had directly helped him find vast numbers of them. The number of Class 7 and 8 Monster Cores among them had reached an unimaginable level, even for him. It made Jian Chen feel like he was currently living in a dream and that everything happening before him was not real.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath, slowly calming himself down. He looked around at the neatly stacked monster cores which had plugged all the corridors. Without any hesitation, he began to put them into his Space Ring.

There were monster cores from all classes. After placing several thousand into a Space Ring, Jian Chen finally calmed down completely. Shortly afterward, he seemed to think of something, immediately stopping what he was doing. He thought, “If I shove all the monster cores into one Space Ring, wouldn’t that mean I would lose a lot of monster cores if I happen to lose that ring? Right now, I’ve already become the master of the artifact spirit. The artifact spirit is hidden in my mind; it’s impossible to lose it. It seems like leaving these monster cores in the artifact space is the safest.”

Thinking this through, Jian Chen stopped shoving monster cores into his Space Ring. He turned around to face the artifact spirit. "Find me a large room for storage and place all these monster cores into it. Also, grab one hundred Class 7 Monster Cores for me."

"Yes, master!" The artifact spirit replied immediately. With a wave of his hand, the mountainous piles of monster cores in the surroundings all disappeared. Only exactly a hundred fist-sized Class 7 Monster Cores remained floating in the air.

Jian Chen looked at the one hundred Class 7 Monster Cores, before frowning slightly. He walked up and grabbed a core but it had completely gone dull. The thick layer of dust on it had already formed a thin rock shell, tightly encasing the monster core. From a single glance, the fist-sized monster core seemed just like a round rock.

Jian Chen squeezed his hand gently, crushing the stone layer into pieces. It revealed the monster core hidden inside. The core remained dull, with only tiny ripples of energy hidden extremely deep within.

Seeing this, Jian Chen's eyebrows immediately furrowed tightly.

"Master, these monster cores have already existed for hundreds of thousands of years. Quite a lot of the energy inside has leaked out over time and the remaining energy had basically solidified." The artifact spirit explained from one side.

Jian Chen stared attentively at the Class 7 Monster Core in his hand. "You're right. A lot of the energy in the monster core has leaked out. Only about sixty percent remains."

Monster cores were different from Ruler Armaments. On the Tian Yuan Continent, every Ruler Armament was a powerful weapon valued by people and would be stored carefully. People would treat them like their own children. Additionally, Ruler Armaments could absorb the energy of the world to repair themselves, so Ruler Armaments could be preserved for a very long time. However, monster cores could not. They were only helpful to humans and were of no use to magical beasts, as magical beasts were unable to absorb the energy in them like humans. As a result, after powerful magical beasts pass away, the monster cores left behind could only be consecrated as holy relics, as a way to express respect to their ancestors. Once monster cores were stored for a long time, the energy within them would slowly leak out and then solidify.

"Although some of the energy has leaked out, these monster cores are still extremely helpful to me. Artifact spirit, I will be going into seclusion immediately. I will naturally call you when I need you. Also, in the period I go into seclusion, pay attention to the activity outside. If anything happens, call me right away." Jian Chen said.

"Yes, master!"

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In the quiet hall, Jian Chen sat cross-legged on the cold floor. The sword spirits had already appeared, currently cross-legged above Jian Chen's head, refining the first Class 7 Monster Core with difficulty.

The speed of refinement was extremely slow, even several times more difficult than refining the Ruler Armaments at the beginning. The remaining energy in the hundreds of thousand years old monster cores had already solidified completely. During the refining process, Jian Chen felt like the energy in the

monster cores had turned into an extremely tough ice cube. Currently, he had the ice cube in his mouth, sucking any moisture from it with difficulty. It was extremely exhausting.

The first monster core was finally refined after an entire day. It turned into a tiny strand of Chaotic Force, entering Jian Chen's body. The strand of Chaotic Force was clearly less than what he had obtained from refining the Ruler Armaments before.

Even though it was like that, Jian Chen felt extremely satisfied. The artifact spirit had produced a total of several tens of thousand Class 7 Monster Cores, and even quite a few Class 8 Monster Cores. If he could refine all of them, his Chaotic Body would definitely rise up to another level. At the very least, it was more than enough to reach the second layer.

Jian Chen did not stop. Finishing with the first monster core, he immediately pulled out a second Class 7 Monster Core, continuing his refining.

In the blink of an eye, another three months passed. Jian Chen spent the entire time in secluded cultivation, refining the monster cores into Chaotic Force. The one hundred cores he had originally brought in were all consumed, which allowed the chaotic neidan in his dantian to expand by quite a lot.

"If we continue with a speed like this, reaching the second layer of the Chaotic Body is just around the corner." Seeing how his chaotic neidan had grown much bigger, Jian Chen experienced unconcealable joy. Soon afterward, he left his room of seclusion, directly summoning the artifact spirit outside.

The artifact spirit appeared before Jian Chen without any sound. Jian Chen asked immediately, "Has anything happened outside while I was in seclusion?"

"Master, the situation outside remains the same as before. There have been no changes," the artifact spirit said.

"Perfect. Then I can keep up the secluded cultivation for some time more. Artifact spirit, please fetch another five hundred Class 7 Monster Cores for me. Please try to pick those from magical beasts that have passed away recently," Jian Chen said.

"Yes, master!" The artifact spirit replied courteously. Afterward, with a thought, five hundred Class 7 Monster Cores appeared out of nowhere before Jian Chen. Every monster core radiated with a powerful energy ripple and the energy inside was extremely active. It was not solidified. Clearly, their masters did not pass away too long ago.

Jian Chen took the five hundred Class 7 Monster Cores, turning around to return to his secluded cultivation.

"Master, the seal for the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force will open in another half a year." As Jian Chen turned around, the artifact spirit's voice appeared in Jian Chen's head.

With that, Jian Chen froze slightly. His father and mother immediately flashed through his head and he said, "When it happens, you must notify me." As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Chen disappeared into the hall. The heavy door also closed slowly.

In the empty room, Jian Chen sat on the ground with his legs crossed. He muttered softly, "There's still over half a year before I can obtain the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to reach Class 7. I'll be able to revive my parents when that happens."

"But before that, I need to increase my strength as fast as possible. I can only return to the continent after I possess a strength that can rival the ten clans. Otherwise, not only will I fail to revive mother and father, even Xiao Bai would be pulled into trouble. It'll be hard to keep my own life intact too."

Jian Chen quickly dismissed his emotions. He began to continue his refinement of the monster cores. Now that lack of monster cores was resolved, he needed to power up as fast as possible.

In the distant Tian Yuan Continent, the waves that brewed for the search of the Winged Tiger God did not bear any signs of weakening. The matter had already caused a great commotion on the continent. Everyone knew. Not only did the ten protector clans move out for this, even ancient clans and hermit clans that had spent many years hidden had reappeared, joining the search for the Winged Tiger God.

During that time, the ten protector clans did not just sit around. They had worked together several times in the past to use secret techniques to scan the entire continent. They attempted to find the Winged Tiger God and Jian Chen's presence but the outcome would be disappointing every time with no exception.

Although the Pure Heart Pavilion had gained Changyang Hu, causing some slight shifts in their relationship with the Lore City Changyang clan, they did not give up on the search. The matter regarding the Winged Tiger God was extremely important. It touched on the fate and future of the entire continent. As one of the ten protector clans, the Pure Heart Pavilion definitely would not ignore the safety of the continent over just Changyang Hu.

However, the protector Changyang clan's relationship with the other eight clans, excluding the Pure Heart Pavilion, became much colder. The eight clans all harbored ill intentions. None of them wanted the Changyang clan to obtain the Winged Tiger God successfully, all of them having the intention of eliminating the clan.

The Changyang clan naturally discovered this long ago. However, they did not do anything in response. They did not care at all. Instead, they were even more frantic than the nine other clans in their search for Jian Chen because not only was Jian Chen an unprecedented genius on the entire continent, the Winged Tiger God had followed him, a descendant of the Changyang clan. As long as they found Jian Chen first, it would mean that they directly gained control over the Winged Tiger God.

Meanwhile, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, one of the seven great elders, always remained in the Changyang clan of Lore City with his wife, Changyang Zu Yeyun. They silently guarded the clan their son had founded all those years ago in this urgent period, as well as waited for their son's return.

The situation of the Flame Mercenaries was also much better. The group essentially strengthened every day. The news of the tungsten alloy mine they possessed was leaked as the ancient clans had all appeared but even the ancient clans did not dare to desire the tungsten alloy mine with the shadow of the protector Changyang clan behind them and the grand elder of Mercenary City supporting the Flame Mercenaries. Only the Tianmu clan, after discussions with You Yue and Bi Lian, obtained some tungsten alloy in exchange for some equally-valuable items.

The Flame Mercenaries never stopped their mining and refining of the tungsten alloy; they already had a large quantity of the refined alloy stored up. Their plan to build city walls had been dismissed and they were now undergoing a plan to build a city. They wanted to build a city just for the Flame Mercenaries completely out of tungsten alloy.

Meanwhile, Ming Dong remained in secluded cultivation in a desolate area; he had never come out since he had entered. Huang Luan had also returned to the Huang family to cultivate after Jian Chen left.

Tie Ta, Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Dugu Feng and the others also went into seclusion. They used the monster cores left behind by Jian Chen right before he had left to quickly power up.

In the Tianqin clan of Walaurent City, Qin Xiao originally planned to go searching for Jian Chen. However, as the ten protector clans publicized Jian Chen's images throughout the entire continent, his movements were immediately suppressed by the great elders of the clan and he was forcefully placed under house arrest.

Meanwhile, the young lady, Qin Qin, continued just like before. Every day, if she was not playing the zither, she would be drawing. Her music no longer carried the serenity of before, instead, there was now with a vague longing and gloom. Other than the beautiful scenery in her drawings, there would be extra drawings of a young man. The young man seemed staunch; he was handsome and smart, and the drawing was life-like, as if he was real.

#### Chapter 833: The Tian Yuan Continent's Situation

"Master Jian Chen, I never thought your real name would be Changyang Xiangtian. Everyone on the Tian Yuan Continent is looking for you right now. I wonder if you are still doing well," murmured Qin Qin, the young lady of the Tianqin clan.

"Jian Chen, you must hide well. You can't be discovered by them. You promised to go wandering about the continent with me. I, Qin Xiao, believe you are a man of your word. You cannot make me disappointed." Under house arrest, Qin Xiao sat by himself in a room, drinking in his depression. He spoke with an extremely faint voice.

In a bustling first class city, several dozen burly men gathered in a luxurious estate, cultivating. They all radiated with a fierce aura that reeked of blood. It was an aura that was only present on people who killed very often.

"Captain, the whole city's filled with public notices searching for you. It's a pity we're too weak so we're of no help at all. But we will definitely work hard on our cultivation. When we're strong enough, we'll stand side-by-side with the captain and slaughter foes for the captain." In one of the rooms, middle-aged man said this with a deep voice. His eyes flickered with a determined light.

At the same time, a similar voice appeared in various places on the luxurious estate. They were the earliest group of members from the Flame Mercenaries. Their loyalty to Jian Chen had been tested through near-death experiences. They had been promoted to core members by Jian Chen long ago, where he poured resources to raise them without holding back at all.

Currently, the several dozen people had already become a group with extraordinary strength. Most of them had already become Earth Saint Masters, with only a few that were still Great Saint Masters.



In the Holy Empire, the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union stood on the fifth floor of the headquarters castle, staring outside at the scenery. His eyebrows were furrowed in worry.

He had spent the entire past three months filled with worry. The anxiety in him had already affected his appearance, making him seem much older.

The news of losing the union artifact was contained, only limited to a few people. It did not spread. However, the president knew that paper was unable to contain fire; the fact that the saint artifact was lost could not be hidden for over a year, even though it was temporarily contained. This was because in a few months, the top ten competitors would be preparing to enter the artifact to absorb the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. At that time, the loss of the artifact would be announced as of a result.

"I wonder just where Jian Chen is. My union cannot go on without the artifact." The president sighed softly, while the worry on his face deepened.

At this very moment, the door of the room was opened. The white-robed grand elder walked in, his face also filled with worry. "President, we definitely can't announce that the artifact is lost. When the competitors plan to enter it in a few month's time, we will need to find an excuse to delay the time to absorb the origin energy if we can't recover the artifact."

The president pondered silently for a very long time before nodding. "We can only do that. This is perhaps the best action we can take right now."

In a class two city within the Holy Empire, a white-robed female sat all by herself in the pavilion of a garden on a huge, luxurious property. She sat there blankly, staring at the fishes that swam back and forth.

The woman seemed to be around twenty years of age. She possessed an alluring appearance and radiated with a noble and sacred aura.

A middle-aged man in tight clothing hurried over from a distance behind the woman. He knelt on one leg outside the pavilion and said, "I greet the first young lady!"

"What's happened with the matter I told you to go investigate about? Has the union's artifact been recovered?" Kara Liwei said without even looking back, her voice extremely cold.

"Replying to young miss, the union has not recovered the artifact," the man said.

Kara Liwei went silent for a while before replying, "I understand now. You are dismissed."

"This one bids farewell!" The middle-aged man backed off courteously.

After the man left, Kara Liwei sighed gently. She slowly walked over to a stone bench in the pavilion and sat down. Her eyebrows furrowed with a sliver of worry and she murmured, "I just never thought that the artifact of the union would be taken away by Yang Yutian. Without the artifact, how will I reach Class 7?"

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In the sky of the northern sea, a white-robed, middle-aged man currently rode a cloud completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force. This man was traveling toward the depths of the ocean with an exhausted expression. He was Yun Tian.

Three months ago, Yun Tian left the union. With a few setbacks along the way, he finally left the continent, arriving at the sea after three months of traveling. He was looking for the experts who searched for the Winged Tiger God.

“Yang Yutian, I don’t care if you’re a Radiant Saint Master or a fighter. I, Yun Tian, won’t let you have it easy no matter what. I wonder what the experts from the Beast God Continent would do after they learn that the Winged Tiger God is with you. I reckon they’d seize your family to threaten you. Hahaha, Yang Yutian, I don’t care if you’re a Saint Ruler or a member of the ten protector clans, before the experts of the Beast God Continent, you’re nothing. If they want to crush you, it’s no more difficult than crushing an ant.” Yun Tian laughed viciously. Currently, his eyes were bloodshot while his face was haggard. He was already losing part of sanity and soon after, the light in his eyes disappeared. He directly fell from the sky, toward the vast ocean.

Yun Tian had already hurried over the ocean without resting for several days. As a Radiant Saint Master, his body was fragile and there were no islands in the ocean which he could rest on. As a result, after several days of traveling without rest, combined with the exhaustion of three months of travel earlier, he could not last any longer. He directly fell unconscious, falling toward the ocean. Meanwhile, he continued to murmur words about the Beast God Continent, the Winged Tiger God, and Jian Chen from time to time.

“Hmm? There’s actually a human here and he seems to be a Radiant Saint Master. Interesting, interesting- what! The Beast God Continent!? The Winged Tiger God!?”

Semi-conscious, Yun Tian seemed to hear an astounded voice. Shortly afterward, he seemed to feel his body being picked out of the ocean by a great hand.

After an unknown period of time, Yun Tian discovered that he was lying in a luxurious palace as he slowly woke up.

“Human, you’ve finally awoken!” Suddenly, a heavy voice boomed.

Yun Tian stood up from the ground with some difficulty, looking around. He discovered that several people of varying ages stood on both sides, while at the very end of the hall boldly sat a dignified middle-aged man.

“Who are you? Where is this place?” Yun Tian stared at all the people around him vigilantly, crying out.

The middle-aged man who sat at the very end sneered. “I am one of the three emperors of the Beast God Continent, tiger emperor Lankyros!”

“What, an emperor of the Beast God Continent!” With that, Yun Tian was shocked. He stared at the people in the hall with dread. “Are you all experts of the Beast God Continent?”

An odd smile formed on Lankyros’ face. “Human, you have two choices right now. The first would be telling me everything you know regarding the Winged Tiger God and using that to exchange for your life. The second would be dying.”

“The first, the first, I choose the first. I indeed know quite a lot about the Winged Tiger God. I’ll tell you all about it,” Yun Tian said with no hesitation. Did he not travel such a long distance just to tell these experts this information?

Very soon, Yun Tian told everything he knew to the Beast God Continent experts. He placed emphasis on Jian Chen and the Changyang clan when he mentioned them, and also explained the fact that the Winged Tiger God was with Jian Chen in detail.

“Jian Chen. The Changyang clan,” Lankyros murmured quietly. Shortly afterward, a cold smile formed on his face. He stood up from his throne and said, “Everyone, it just happens to be that the three months have passed. Send orders down for everyone to go to the Tian Yuan Continent with me immediately.”

The experts immediately left the island which they had stayed on for three months, leaving behind Yun Tian. With their departure, the grand palace also collapsed with a loud sound, turning into pieces of tough rock.

Not long afterward, another intense battle erupted in the northern seas. It was so intense that even the sky darkened as of a result, causing the sun and moon to dull. The magical beasts from the Beast God Continent wanted to enter the Tian Yuan Continent in search of the Winged Tiger God, but they were met with the intense resistance of the ten protector clans and Mercenary City. The experts from the Beast God Continent were repelled beyond the northern ocean.

A few minute changes did indeed occur to the relationship between the protector Changyang clan and the other clans but the protector clans and Mercenary City worked unprecedentedly united in repelling the Beast God Continent.”

“The resistance of the Tian Yuan Continent is futile. When the ruler comes out of seclusion, the great army of the Beast God Continent will end the days of the Tian Yuan Continent.”

The people that Lankyros had brought were not the opponents of the ten protector clans. Additionally, he himself was not as powerful as the path lord of carnal desires, so all he could do was throw down a threat before returning to the Beast God Hall on the Beast God Continent.

When Lankyros returned, he immediately arrived outside the door of the ninety-eighth floor. He narrated everything that had happened at the Tian Yuan Continent, with no deviation to what had actually happened.

“Five years. I only need five years. I can make a breakthrough in five years and at that time, I’ll definitely make the Tian Yuan Continent pay a heavy price. I’ll let the Winged Tiger God stay on that continent for a little longer. An extremely overbearing voice boomed from the ninety-eighth floor.

In the blink of an eye, several more months passed by. Currently, the white-robed artifact spirit stood outside the hall in which Jian Chen was cultivating. He said, “Master, the seal of the origin energy will be released in two hours.”

#### Chapter 834: Infusing Origin Energy

The artifact spirit’s voice passed through the many obstructions and was heard clearly by Jian Chen.

Jian Chen sat with his legs crossed in the center of the completely sealed hall. Above his head, the sword spirits radiated with purple and azure lights, illuminating the entire hall. Right between them, there was a fist-sized monster core that was disappearing at a visible rate. It turned into a strand of Chaotic Force which radiated with destructive energy, entering Jian Chen.

After refining the Class 7 Monster Core, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. "Zi Ying, Qing Suo, let's stop for now. We'll put the matter of refining Chaotic Force on the side temporarily."

Zi Ying and Qing Suo stopped their refinement of Chaotic Force. They sensed the chaotic neidan in Jian Chen's dantian and they revealed a sliver of joy.

Zi Ying said, "Master, if we continue with this speed, you'll reach the second layer of the Chaotic Body in just a few more years."

A happy smile also formed on Jian Chen's face. "Let's continue the refinement after I absorb the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force and reach Class 7. If it's possible, I really do hope to be able to raise the Chaotic Body to the second layer. I wonder just how strong I will become after reaching the second layer."

Jian Chen slowly stood up. After close to a year of secluded cultivation, he had refined several hundred Class 7 Monster Cores, adding hundreds of strands of Chaotic Force to his chaotic neidan, which made it grow larger once again. It was already the size of a dove's egg.

Now that the problem of energy source was resolved, Jian Chen required time. If he had another year, he would be able to increase the chaotic neidan to the size of an egg, returning it to how it was before. When the chaotic neidan reached fist-sized, it would be the time he would break through to the second layer.

Jian Chen exited the place that he had stayed for close to a year, before arriving at a side hall under the artifact spirit's guidance.

As soon as he entered the side hall, Jian Chen's eyes lit up. His heart lost control and began to beat heavily because within the hall, he felt the vast and boundless origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. It was all gathered in the very center of the building, and sealed in there by an extremely powerful seal. None of it was able to leak out.

The Tian Yuan Continent did not have any of the origin energy. The reason why it would exist in the saint artifact of the Radiant Saint Master Union was because it absorbed the surrounding Radiant Saint Force and then refined it into origin energy all by itself. This was the only reason why there would be Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent.

If the saint artifact did not exist, no Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters would ever appear on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The artifact spirit stared at the seal with mixed emotions. He had control over everything in the artifact space. Here, he was as great as a god. He was the absolute ruler here, able to control everything. However, only the seal before him lied beyond his powers.

Even the artifact spirit had no idea when the seal was forged because when he had gained intelligence, the seal had already existed for an unknown number of years. Even after so many years, he was still

unsure of the origins of the seal even though he had become extremely powerful. He had tried to break it, but even when he used all he had, the seal did not even budge. He felt like he was bombarding a rock with eggs.

Standing before the seal, Jian Chen's emotions fluctuated quickly. Reaching Class 7 as a Radiant Saint Master was extremely important to him. Once he reached Class 7, not only would he be able to revive his parents, he would even possess the strength to face off against Saint Kings.

If Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters used the forbidden arte God's Descent, they could slaughter any and all Saint Rulers. Even supreme Saint Kings would feel greatly threatened.

In the legends, the only Class 8 Heaven Saint Master in all of history cast the God's Descent once in the ancient times. He directly slaughtered two Saint Emperors. Meanwhile, if the president of the Radiant Saint Union cast the technique at the peak of Class 7, he had absolute confidence that he could slaughter the Saint King ancestor of the Zaar family. It could be perceived just how powerful and terrifying the God's Descent was. It was a heaven-defying arte.

However, casting the arte would come with an extremely great price. Although Jian Chen had used it once before, it was not the real thing; only the form was there but not the intent, so he did not need to pay any great price. But after reaching Class 7, he would be able to cast the true version of the arte. However, he would need to offer up at least a century of his life every time he used it.

The stronger the God's Descent, the greater number of years was needed to be offered. It could cost up to several centuries, or a millennia, or even more than that.

This was the reason why the arte was classified as forbidden by the union. Unless one was at the end of the line, no one would ever want to cast the arte.

Jian Chen waited silently for two hours and the seal for the origin energy finally began to release by itself. A crack appeared and, white light immediately shot out from the seal, illuminating the entire hall.

Shortly afterward, origin energy of Radiant Saint Force floated out from the seal as visible white mist, slowly permeating the empty hall.

"Master, you only have three days to absorb the origin energy. After three days, it will be sucked into the seal again, before being sealed away once again," the artifact spirit said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded. He forcefully suppressed his excitement and immediately sat down, beginning to absorb the origin energy.

Jian Chen had learned the method of absorbing origin energy and breaking through to Class 7 from the artifact spirit long ago. He needed to infuse the origin energy into his soul, using it to change his soul, allowing the soul to morph.

Once the soul morphed successfully, it would become more compatible with Radiant Saint Force. Not only would the speed for condensing Radiant Saint Force increase greatly, the strength when casting Radiant Artes would take a qualitative leap. Other than that, even the most basic healing power would improve vastly.

Also, after the morphing of the soul, it would be able to hold the origin energy. With a strand of origin energy as a medium, it could absorb the surrounding Radiant Saint Force and slowly refine it into origin energy, allowing the origin energy to increase. This was how a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master's strength was measured.

However, this origin energy refined by individuals could not be absorbed by other Radiant Saint Masters. As result, all Class 7 breakthroughs required the use of this artifact.

Jian Chen sat cross-legged on the ground. He relaxed his mind, putting his effort into an attempt to infuse a strand of origin energy. Currently, he was going through an extremely crucial step in reaching Class 7. Only by infusing some origin energy into his soul could he begin absorbing it. He needed the origin energy to morph his soul.

This was the most crucial part for breaking through to Class 7. Throughout history, there were many Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters who had reached this step but were unable to infuse origin energy into their souls and hence lost their opportunity of reaching Class 7.

Jian Chen focused his concentration and his presence burst out from his body. He worked hard to infuse the origin energy. However, the origin energy seemed to reject the approach of Jian Chen's presence very much. No matter how he tried, he was unable to infuse even a single strand of it.

Jian Chen did not become anxious at all. Currently, only two hours had passed, so there was still plenty of time. He constantly tried various methods to form a connection with the origin energy, persistently attempting to understand it.

Finally, after half a day, Jian Chen successfully infused a strand of origin energy into his soul. Roping it in with his presence, the origin energy slowly approached his head, before entering his brain through the very top.

Boom!

Suddenly, Jian Chen's mind rumbled. As soon as the origin energy entered Jian Chen's mind, it transformed into a vast energy, filling up Jian Chen's entire sea of consciousness. It was beginning to change Jian Chen's soul with its property. However, two rays of light, one azure and one purple, sprang out immediately, blocking the movements of the origin energy.

"This power might be useless in the future but it's of great use to master with his current strength. Qing Suo, let's give way." Zi Ying's voice sounded in the sea of consciousness and soon afterward, the two obstructing rays of light disappeared.

Without the obstruction of the purple and azure rays of light, the origin energy immediately began to infuse into Jian Chen's soul. His soul changed bit by bit, currently undergoing a metamorphosis.

Jian Chen was drowned in the euphoria of his soul being refined. Currently, he could clearly feel his soul strengthening with lightning speed. Not only did his control and ability to sense Radiant Saint Force increase, even his presence strengthened quickly. It may not have directly increased Jian Chen's strength but it brought great benefits.

After some time, the first strand of origin energy was finally consumed entirely. Jian Chen could distinctly feel that his presence was now several folds greater than before, while the radius of it had increased from the previous twenty kilometers to a hundred kilometers.

Jian Chen did not pause at all after refining the first strand of origin energy, immediately attempting to infuse a second strand. Due to the fact that Jian Chen had already refined a strand, it was extremely smooth this time. Very soon, the second strand of origin energy had also entered his mind.

#### Chapter 835: Reaching Class 7

With the infusion of the second strand of origin energy, Jian Chen's soul took another qualitative leap, becoming much stronger. The radius of his presence increased from one hundred kilometers to one hundred and fifty.

The bone-deep euphoria from refining the spirit almost cause Jian Chen to lose control and moan. The soul was the basis of a person; it was the origin of life. Without personally experiencing the refinement of the soul, it would be impossible for anyone to imagine just how great the euphoria was from deep within the soul.

The absorption of the second strand of origin energy was much faster than before. Soon enough, the second strand was also absorbed, completely infused into Jian Chen's soul and causing his morphing soul to become even more powerful. The radius of his presence had also increased to a hundred and eighty kilometers. The speed at which his presence strengthened slowed down the more he absorbed.

Jian Chen immediately began absorbing a third strand of origin energy. Soon enough, it was completely infused into Jian Chen, who then moved onto a fourth, fifth, sixth...

As more and more origin energy of Radiant Saint Force was absorbed by Jian Chen, his soul strengthened at an unbelievable rate. His presence had already reached a radius of hundreds of kilometers, currently stretching towards the thousands.

The artifact spirit stood nearby, watching over Jian Chen. He was there to prevent any accidents from happening as Jian Chen absorbed the origin energy. He stared fixedly at Jian Chen and said softly, "Master, you need to absorb as much origin energy as you can. The origin energy right now is like building a foundation for master. It's extremely important because this relates to master's future achievements. The more origin energy you infuse, the greater your future achievements as a Radiant Saint Master.

The artifact spirit's words were heard clearly by Jian Chen but he said nothing in reply; instead, his absorption speed increased distinctly. Jian Chen himself understood that before him was a great chance. He had three days to absorb as much origin energy as he wished but once this period passed, he would need to wait fifty years before he could absorb origin energy so freely again.

This period of time was a little too long for Jian Chen. Currently, he had only lived for a little over two decades. He had not even lived for half of that time.

Meanwhile, as Jian Chen absorbed the origin energy comfortably in the artifact space, the Radiant Saint Master Union on the distant Tian Yuan Continent instead announced some information that caused a very great commotion. The union had actually pushed back the date at which the top ten competitors

could enter the artifact space to break through to Class 7 and no one was able to give a clear answer on how long the delay would last.

As soon as this was announced by the union, it spread through the entire city like wildfire. It then began to spread in all directions, causing a very great uproar between groups of Radiant Saint Masters.

This was because ever since the union was founded, the date for a chance to reach Class 7 every fifty years had never changed. It had been maintained for countless years, yet now the union had suddenly pushed back that date. Many people fell into confusion immediately, especially those who were supposed to enter the artifact space. They even felt resentful of the union, demanding a logical explanation.

The union only provided a vague explanation about it this time. They did not go into the details, hiding the fact that the saint artifact had been lost as much as they could.

Although there were also the eight clans of the City of God and the three great clans that controlled the Holy Empire, they did not leak any part of it, and also demanded all clan members who knew this to be quiet. This was because those in command in all three clans knew that the union would lose its unity among Radiant Saint Masters if the news was spread, and would collapse in a short amount of time.

The union may not have been controlled by the three great clans but they were still a peak organization that belonged to the Holy Empire. Once the union dissolved, it would decrease the empire's overall strength. This was not something the three clans wanted to see.

As a result, not only did the three clans withhold the information regarding the loss of the artifact, they even worked together with the union to deal with this.

Currently, the white-robed Quan Youcai lay lazily on a great soft bed in the huge castle of the headquarters. He stared blankly at the ceiling and muttered, "Just what the hell is the union doing pushing back our time to enter the artifact to absorb origin energy? Sigh, I wonder when I can reach Class 7."

"And brother Yang Yutian. I'd never thought he'd be a Saint Ruler. Tsk tsk tsk, both a fighter and a Radiant Saint master. It's never happened before on the Tian Yuan Continent. And that tiger cub by brother Yang Yutian's side has an even more terrifying origin. It's a Winged Tiger God."

"Brother Yang Yutian is extraordinary. Not only is he an unprecedented genius himself, even the Winged Tiger God follows him. I expect that his future accomplishments will be immeasurable."

"But right now, he doesn't seem to be in a great situation. Almost the entire continent is searching for him and apparently some protector clans have appeared. Sigh, with so many people searching for him, I wonder if he is still safe."

...

In a secret underground basement in the union, the president, grand elder and over twenty elders gathered. They sat around in a mysterious fashion, vaguely creating a formation. At the center of it was the fifth elder.



Currently, over twenty of them, all Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters, were working together to cast a secret technique to search the continent. They were attempting to find Jian Chen and the saint artifact's whereabouts.

After a long while, all the elders on the ground slowly opened their eyes. Heavy fatigue appeared on their faces.

Sitting in the centre of the formation, the fifth elder's exhausted face was disappointed. He sighed deeply and shook his head. He was disheartened. "I still haven't found the whereabouts of Yang Yutian and the saint artifact. Not only are they missing from the continent, they're not even in the surrounding seas. Additionally, I can't feel the seal that I originally planted in Yang Yutian's mind at all. I really have no idea where he's hiding for him to be so difficult to find."

"Right now, the ten protector clans and the ancient clans are still scouring the entire continent in search of Yang Yutian. They cast secret techniques often to search the entire continent but they still haven't found him. Looks like Yang Yutian's received support from someone great. He's hiding in a space where even the ten clans can't find," the president said gloomily.

"Yang Yutian's sister seems to be the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall. Do you think Yang Yutian's hiding in the Ice God Hall?" An elder proposed.

With that, all the elders furrowed their eyebrows. After a period of silence, the grand elder spoke out gruffly, "If Yang Yutian's really hiding at the Ice God Hall, then even the ten protector clans can't do anything, much less us."

"Today's the day which the seal on the origin energy is released. Yang Yutian is probably comfortably absorbing origin energy right now. When we find him, we can't let him off so easily," an elder said rather angrily.

An elder immediately rebuked him with a cold smile after hearing this. "So what if we find Yang Yutian? Other than discussing with him politely to convince him to return the saint artifact of the union, what else is there? Do you perhaps want to use force on him? Hmph, you probably don't know his background then. Not only is he a descendant of the protector clan of Changyang, he currently received the high regard of several great elders. Also, his eldest brother has become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion. Other than all that, his sister Changyang Mingyue is the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall. Do you really think our union has the power to take on all three organizations?"

"You're right. Yang Yutian's background is something else. We, the union, cannot be too forceful when we confront him. Otherwise, we'll be in for a loss instead of regaining anything." An elder agreed.

The president stood up and said with some exhaustion, "Alright, let's not discuss this anymore, everyone. Right now, we still haven't gotten Yang Yutian back, so whatever we say is pointless. Let's all go rest first. We'll cast the secret technique once again after some time and see if we can find where Yang Yutian is."

...

In the artifact space among the Fantasy Star Ocean, the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force that floated from the seal was constantly absorbed by Jian Chen. His soul was like a bottomless hole; even after

infusing countless strands of origin energy, it showed no signs of being satisfied. It had never stopped absorbing origin energy.

Currently, it was already the third day Jian Chen had spent absorbing origin energy. His presence had already become extremely powerful. If his presence three days ago was compared with right now, it would be like an ant compared to an elephant. Jian Chen's presence could only cover a radius of twenty kilometers three days ago; now, it could easily spread beyond a thousand kilometers.

The artifact spirit remained standing not too far from Jian Chen, watching over him. He murmured, "Master's talent as a Radiant Saint Master is extremely great. The amount of origin energy he's absorbed has exceeded any Class 7 Radiant Saint Master in all of history. Even the current president would not be able to absorb so much. However, the president's already reached his limit in the absorption of origin energy. He can't infuse anymore, so he won't be able to break through to Class 8 no matter what for the rest of his life. Though, where is master's limit?"

#### Chapter 836: Hei Yu Breaks Through

The artifact spirit remained standing not too far from Jian Chen, watching over him. He murmured, "Master's talent as a Radiant Saint Master is extremely great. The amount of origin energy he's absorbed has exceeded any Class 7 Radiant Saint Master in all of history. Even the current president would not be able to absorb so much. However, the president's already reached his limit in the absorption of origin energy. He can't infuse anymore, so he won't be able to break through to Class 8 no matter what for the rest of his life. Though, where is master's limit?"

"But master isn't an ordinary person. Otherwise, why would the two overlords of great origins follow him? Master will probably become the second Class 8 Radiant Saint Master on the continent and continue with the glory that belonged to the ancient Class 8 Radiant Saint Master."

Time passed slowly. Soon, it reached the end of the third day and the cracked seal in the hall began to heal slowly at a visible rate. At the same time, a powerful suction force appeared, slowly sucking up the origin energy that had leaked out.

Jian Chen knew that the seal was about to close up again. He could not help but reveal a sliver of anxiety. He knew this was a one-in-fifty-years chance, so he did not want to miss it so easily. He wanted to take this chance to absorb a little more origin energy.

"I can't make it!"

Feeling the origin energy decrease rapidly, Jian Chen gritted his teeth. He diverted his attention from the incompletely infused origin energy in his soul and expanded his presence with all his might. He formed a great net, enveloping over hundreds of strands of origin energy, before forcefully reeling them into his sea of consciousness. He was fighting for origin energy against the seal.

As he did this, a thought flashed through Jian Chen's head. He pulled out a purple medal from his Space Ring and said, "This purple medal has the ability to store the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. Artifact spirit, store some in there quickly."

The purple medal was the exact same medal that the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union had gifted Jian Chen.

The artifact spirit accepted the medal and examined it. A sliver of astonishment appeared in his eyes, "This medal actually contains a weird rock. It can indeed store a small quantity of origin energy. But someone's already left a sliver of origin energy in it. I'll erase it right now."

The artifact spirit erased the origin energy left inside by the grand elder before swinging his arm. Immediately, several dozen strands of origin energy flew into the medal right before they were sucked away, all disappearing into it.

"It's a pity that its storage is so small. A couple dozen strands is already its absolute limit. If there was a larger piece of the rock, it could probably store even more." The artifact spirit sighed as he looked at the purple medal in his hand.

The seal had finally closed completely. All the origin energy floating about in the surroundings disappeared, without even a strand remaining and the entire hall returned to its initial peace.

Jian Chen remained focus. He sat on the ground like before, refining the origin energy. Toward the end, he sucked in over a hundred strands of origin energy; these strands currently floated about in his soul and were not completely refined or infused.

Slowly, an invisible pressure gradually permeated the slightly-dark hall. This pressure was not due to an aura but from the soul; it was possible to use this pressure to directly affect the souls of other people.

Jian Chen had now become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. However, the disparity of strength between Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters was extremely great; there was only one way to increase a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master's strength, and that was to refine origin energy from Radiant Saint Force. The more origin energy they infused into their soul, the more powerful they became.

Although Jian Chen had only reached just Class 7, the amount of origin energy he had absorbed in those three days was far beyond the levels of someone who had recently broken through.

As a result, the moment he became a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, Jian Chen's strength already exceeded anyone who had just broken through recently. In fact, he was even stronger than a few elders of the union.

The hundred-odd strands of origin energy were constantly being refined in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. The pressure originating from his soul also constantly increased. After close to an hour, Jian Chen finally refined it all.

Currently, Jian Chen could sense that his soul had become much more powerful than before. Additionally, his ability to sense and control the surrounding Radiant Saint Force had reached a terrifying level. It seemed that he only needed a single thought to instantly cast a Radiant Arte and attack, without the need of charging up.

"The union divides the strength of Radiant Saint Masters into ten levels, while the levels between five and ten are that of Class 7. I wonder what level I'm currently at," Jian Chen murmured.

"Master, you've already reached level six." The artifact spirit's voice appeared in Jian Chen's mind.

With that, Jian Chen rejoiced. He mumbled, "I never thought that as soon as I broke through to Class 7, I would skip level five and reach level six. It's a pity that those three days were too short. If I had some

more time, my strength as a Radiant Saint Master would definitely not just stop here. I just wonder if I can reach Class 8 in the future.”

“Master, your talent is very great. Your infusion speed of origin energy is extremely fast, the fastest of all Radiant Saint Masters I’ve seen. However, the higher your strength reaches, the more difficult it becomes to increase it. The amount of time you need will also increase and every person’s soul has a limit for infusing origin energy. It’s this very limit that stops many Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters where they are, unable to break through and reach Class 8. An example would be the president of the union. I was able to tell that he had reached his limit long ago, so he will never be able to reach Class 8 in this life, even if he tries to use those unorthodox methods.” explained the artifact spirit.

Jian Chen was in thought. He mumbled, “Is that so? Looks like whether I’ll be able to reach Class 7 will depend on the limit of origin energy my soul will be able to hold. If my soul’s limit is too low, no matter how great my talent is, I will never be able to reach Class 8.”

In the next moment, Jian Chen seemed to realize something. He laughed gently. “Whatever. I’m a fighter. I primarily cultivate the Chaotic Body. Being a Radiant Saint Master is only a secondary identity. Class 7 and Class 8 don’t mean much to me. The main reason why I was so frantic about reaching Class 7 was for my parents, as well as healing Xiao Bai’s mother.”

The artifact spirit did not continue this topic. He extended the purple medal in his hand before Jian Chen and said, “Master, this one has already stored some origin energy in here according to your orders. Though, there isn’t much, only several dozen strands.”

Jian Chen examined the purple medal in his hand and muttered to himself, “I wonder if there really are materials that can store the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force in the world. Looks like I need to collect quite a lot of it. It’ll be of great use in the future.” Jian Chen put the purple medal away and left the hall. He did not absorb the origin energy stored in the medal.

Leaving the hall, Jian Chen retrieved some more Class 7 Monster Cores from the artifact spirit, before immediately going into seclusion, continuing his cultivation.

“Now that I’ve become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, I have the ability to revive my parents, as well as heal the wounds of Xiao Bai’s mother, Rum Guinness. As for uncle Kendall’s son, Sans; I only need to use a strand of origin energy to remake his destroyed Saint Weapon. One of the matters lingering in my heart can finally be laid to rest.”

“But I still can’t return to the continent right now. I need to strengthen quickly. Although I now have the ability to threaten Saint Kings, the forbidden arte cannot be used so easily. Its price is too great.” Many thoughts appeared in Jian Chen’s head but soon afterward, he turned all of them into motivation; he dismissed any random thoughts he had, immediately closing his eyes and beginning to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen stayed another year in the saint artifact. In that time, he constantly cultivated, relying on absorbing the energy in monster cores to increase his Chaotic Force. Going through large numbers of high class cores, his chaotic neidan had already become the size of a chicken’s egg. The chaotic neidan which he had almost consumed entirely in the City of God had been revived, allowing him to return to his previous peak.

Even though that had happened, Jian Chen did not have any intentions of resting. He continued to endure the monotony and loneliness silently in seclusion, working hard to absorb monster cores to slowly make his chaotic neidan grow.

His aim was to expand the neidan to the size of a fist. Then it would be time for him to break through to the second layer.

At the same time, outside the saint artifact, the number of dragon souls floating about the mountains had increased. The depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean had almost become a paradise for dragon souls; they could be seen floating about in the mountain ranges everywhere like they were taking leisure strolls. And from time to time, there would be a long dragon roar.

A huge door stood erect in the center of all that, connecting the sky and the earth. It radiated with great beams of light, resplendent and dazzling. Countless dragon souls passed through the door, coming in and out.

This was the graveyard of the Dragon clan, the dragon's necropolis.

Suddenly, a powerful aura appeared in the necropolis. Like roaring waves, it spread outward towards the Fantasy Star Ocean with an unstoppable force, enveloping the entire region in a short while.

Roar!

This aura was not from a member of the Dragon clan but from an outsider. It attracted the attention of all the dragon souls inside and outside the necropolis as soon as it spread out. Especially due to the fact that the outsider's presence was in the dragon's necropolis, it triggered all the dragon souls. Immediately, deafening dragon roars flooded the entire Fantasy Star Ocean.

At this moment, no matter if it were the dragon souls in the necropolis or those roaming outside, they all roared loudly. Several tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of dragons roared together; this commotion could literally be described as earth-shaking, causing mountain ranges to fall and the void to collapse purely from the sound.

#### Chapter 837: Class 9 Dragon Souls

The roars from several tens of thousands of dragon souls were filled with absolute hatred. They did not have intelligence but subconsciously, the dragon's necropolis had become their holy land, a holy land that could not be trespassed by outsiders.

Yet at this moment, the aura of an outsider had appeared in the holy land of countless dragon souls. This agitated all of them; it triggered them.

The roars from several tens of thousands of dragon souls threatened to collapse the world. The void trembled, the earth shook, and mountain ranges collapsed.

The Fantasy Star Ocean's appearance was finally changed in this very moment after countless years. The entire island shook violently, the ground jolting and opening up chasms thousands of meters deep. Many of the surrounding mountains directly exploded as they could not withstand the roars of over ten thousand dragon souls. The mountains and forests turned into a mess.

Following closely, the dragon souls still roaming outside roared angrily, flying toward the necropolis with their greatest speed.

In the necropolis, the Golden Divine Dragon Rui Jin stood sternly. The mutated Divine Alligator Hei Yu, had broken through his concealment of dragon aura when he stepped into the Ninth Heavenly Layer, alarming all the dragon souls in the necropolis.

Currently, tens of thousand dragon souls roared together high up in the sky of the necropolis. They all rushed at where Hei Yu was standing, each opening its mouth and spitting dragonbreaths at his location.

Immediately, the clustered dragonbreaths covered the sky, shooting in from all directions with vast energy ripples. It caused the space in the necropolis to tremble.

The dragon souls who spat dragonbreaths varied in strength. The weakest were only Heaven Saint Masters, while the strongest were in the Ninth Heavenly Layer, or the great perfection of the Ninth Heavenly Layer as a Saint King. The surging energy ripples had even made the Ninth Heavenly Layer Rui Jin feel a tingle down his spine.

“Hei Yu, quickly hide all of your presence,” Rui Jin cried out gruffly. Afterward, he dodged the dragonbreaths coming in from all directions.

Hei Yu, who had just broken through to the Ninth Heavenly Layer, became extremely grim. He understood just how terrifying the necropolis was; not only were there Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings or Saint Kings at great perfection, there were even dragon souls as powerful as Saint Emperors. Even though his strength had increased greatly, he was still faced with the threat of dying here.

Hei Yu immediately erased his presence. Afterward, he turned into a black streak of light, directly passing through the area with the weakest dragonbreath and flying toward the exit of the necropolis.

However, all the dragon souls had already locked onto him. Even though Hei Yu erased his aura completely, he was still faced with pursuit. Countless dragon souls surrounded him from all directions, virtually forming a round seal, locking in the surroundings. They blocked all of Hei Yu’s paths of escape.

A stern light flickered in Hei Yu’s eyes. He roared deeply and suddenly and his body began to expand. In that instance, he turned into a ten-thousand-meter long alligator, returning to his original form.

Hei Yu was a mutated Divine Alligator. Although he was not a beast of antiquity, he possessed great capability in battle that could rival beasts of antiquity. With a roar at the sky, he charged at the weakest location with full speed.

With just a flash of great black light, Hei Yu had already arrived before the seal formed from several dozen Class 7 dragon souls and a few Class 8 ones. He held back nothing, using his full strength.

He did not pay any attention to the attacks of the Class 7 dragon souls, allowing them to strike his huge body. He devoted all his strength to handling the Class 8 dragon souls. In the end, after resisting the attacks from several dozen Class 7 dragon souls, he finally destroyed the few Class 8 dragon souls. Without pausing, he made use of every second, flying toward the outside of the necropolis.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

At this very moment, several louder, clearer sounds rose from the necropolis. Together with it, an earth-shatteringly vast aura appeared from the very depths of the necropolis. It was so powerful that it had already reached an astounding level, as if it possessed the power to destroy the surroundings with just its aura.

Suddenly, the huge necropolis began to tremble violently. Several terrifying ripples of energy that were capable of destroying worlds emerged from the very depths of the necropolis. A few dragon souls with lengths reaching tens of thousands of meters long slowly appeared from the huge gravestones in the very depths.

With their appearance, all the other dragon souls in the necropolis, including the Class 7 and 8 souls, stopped chasing Hei Yu. They all faced the huge dragon souls that had just emerged, laying their bodies on the ground. They seemed to be greeting a lord upon arrival.

“Class 9 dragon souls!” Hei Yu was shocked and immediately turned sheet-white. He had almost been shocked to the point that his soul exited his body. Immediately, he pushed his speed to its limit, fleeing toward the exit.

Rui Jin stood closely with an extremely grim expression. He immediately struck out, sending a clump of dragon aura flying as he yelled out, “Hei Yu, hide in this dragon aura or you’ll be doomed for sure!”

Hei Yu immediately turned back into his human form, shooting into the dragon aura from Rui Jin with a flash. At the same time, he completely erased his presence and energy traces on him.

Roar! A Class 9 dragon soul cried out with a deafening roar. It caused the entire space to tremble violently and afterward, it directly spat a mouthful of powerful dragonflames at the entrance to the space, rushing toward Hei Yu with a temperature that seemed to be able to burn space.

Although Hei Yu’s presence was concealed by the dragon aura, there was still some residue outside the aura. It was not enough to trick the Class 9 dragon soul that was as powerful as a human Saint Emperor.

The dragonflames turned into a roaring fireball, shooting across the sky like a meteor. It directly flew toward Hei Yu, several times faster than he could move.

Hei Yu was grim. Currently, he flew in a straight path with the dragon aura shot out by Rui Jin, unable to change directions. The dragonflames that surged up from behind followed the same route. If he were to continue like this, the dragonflames would catch up very quickly.

Hei Yu looked back at the dragonflames that closed in quickly, before glancing at the entrance in sight. He gritted his teeth and his speed increased abruptly, directly charging out of the dragon aura and shooting toward the entrance like a flash of lightning.

Without the concealment of the dragon aura, Hei Yu’s presence was immediately exposed to the senses of all the dragons in the necropolis. Immediately, the Class 9 dragon souls roared and exhaled a few more dragonbreaths that shot toward Hei Yu with incomparable speed.

However, Hei Yu had already charged out of the necropolis into the Fantasy Star Ocean at this moment. He immediately changed his direction and flew toward the mountain ranges down below, avoiding the dragonbreaths that tailed him.

However, there were still many dragon souls outside the necropolis. As soon as he left it, he was surrounded once again by the dragon souls outside. Though, they seemed to be relatively weaker, allowing Hei Yu to forcefully kill a way out with his great strength.

Roar!

A great dragon roar reverberated in the necropolis. Vast auras caused the entirety of the necropolis to tremble violently as the Class 9 dragon souls all left their den, coming out in pursuit.

“Crap. I need to leave here immediately.” Hei Yu became heavy-hearted. He lost all intentions to stay here any longer, immediately charging toward the outside, hoping to leave the Fantasy Star Ocean before the Class 9 dragon souls caught up.

“Hide your presence immediately. Don’t act brashly!” At this very moment, Rui Jin’s stern voice appeared in Hei Yu’s head. Rui Jin had already appeared beside Hei Yu at a certain time, he immediately grabbed Hei Yu’s shoulder, flying to the side.

Hei Yu immediately gave up on the idea of moving all by himself. He concealed all of his presence, handing himself to Rui Jin to handle.

Rui Jin used his own dragon aura to envelope Hei Yu, constantly changing directions among the mountain ranges as they flew. He shook off the dragon souls that tailed them.

Roar!

Great dragon roars resounded in the surroundings. A humongous golden dragon head extended from the necropolis; a Class 9 dragon soul had already left the necropolis, now appearing in the Fantasy Star Ocean.

However, now that Hei Yu was with Rui Jin, the foreign presence was completely hidden by the pure dragon aura that Rui Jin radiated. Even though it was a Class 9 dragon soul with shocking strength, in the end, it possessed no intelligence. It did not detect Hei Yu at all.

It was not the only one to lose track of Hei Yu, the other dragon souls did too, each roaring angrily as they floated about in the surroundings.

After searching and failing to find Hei Yu even after half a day, the Class 9 dragon soul could not help but be furious, producing an earth-shaking roar at the sky.

Rumble....

The power of this roar was even more greater than the previous roars of tens of thousands of dragons together. Terrifying sound waves directly blew up several mountain ranges, while countless mountain peaks collapsed in the surroundings. Even the dragon aura around Hei Yu shook violently, almost collapsing.

The dragon roar, together with the vast dragon aura, had even made Hei Yu shiver slightly. A sliver of concealed but extremely, extremely deep fear appeared in the depths of his eyes.



After the mountains collapsed, the saint artifact hidden in the cave was also exposed. Even though it did not radiate with energy ripples, it was still a foreign object. It was immediately sensed by several dragon souls without the rocks isolating its presence.

Immediately, the surrounding dragon souls placed all their attention on it, flying over from all directions.

The saint artifact immediately glowed with a faint golden light. Afterward, it shot off toward the distance with a swish, unwilling to stay put.

Countless Class 7 and 8 dragon souls exhaled dragonbreaths. The dragonbreaths filled the sky, surging over from all directions and enveloping everything in its path; it swallowed the saint artifact very quickly.

Although the saint artifact was only supportive in nature and did not possess powerful offensive abilities, it was not something that the Class 8 dragon souls could damage thanks to its toughness. The artifact directly passed through the sky full of dragonbreaths, continuing outward without any decrease in speed. It did not sustain any damage at all.

Suddenly, the Class 9 dragon soul that had emerged from the necropolis spat a mouthful of dragonflames. It turned into a sea of fire, enveloping the saint artifact. Its terrifying heat caused the surrounding rocks to melt into lava, turning the region into a land of magma.

Swallowed by the dragon flames, the golden tower immediately became red-hot. The strength of the Class 9 dragon soul was equivalent to a human Saint Emperor; the attacks from Saint Emperors were enough to damage the artifact.

Chapter 838: Assistance from Rui Jin

Although the Class 9 dragon soul had the ability to damage the saint artifact, just dragonflames were not enough to deal anything significant. At most, it could just heat up the saint artifact.

The saint artifact stared at the scorching dragonflames and transformed into a golden streak of light, shooting across the sky. It directly shot out of the dragonflames and flew toward the exterior of the Fantasy Star Ocean.

Roar!

The golden Class 9 dragon soul produced a long roar once again. Shortly afterward, it shrunk to only a hundred meters in length, flying out of the necropolis in pursuit of the saint artifact. It clearly did not intend to let it go.

Afterward, a few more Class 9 dragon souls also shot out of the necropolis with shrunken bodies and chased the artifact with lightning speed.

Currently, the artifact was being completely piloted by the artifact spirit. Its speed absolutely could not match the Class 9 dragon souls; they possessed the abilities of their former lives they caught up instantly. One of the Class 9 dragon souls directly opened its mouth and bit at the saint artifact.

Screech!

The Class 9 dragon soul's ethereal-looking teeth seemed tangible. Its teeth were extremely tough and intense sparks were produced as it scrapped the artifact. Combined with the screeching of metal, the dragon's sharp teeth actually left a shallow mark on the artifact.

The golden glow of the artifact grew brighter and brighter as it began to tremble violently. It immediately shot out of the dragon soul's mouth just as the dragon soul widened its jaws again. The artifact flew into the distance with even greater speed than before.

Although the artifact spirit also possessed the strength of a Saint Emperor, it could only be wholly used inside the artifact space. If it were outside, it would struggle to even deal with a Saint Ruler.

This was because the artifact was not primarily an offensive treasure, so the power of its attacks outside was pitiful.

In the direction the artifact fled, the space suddenly cracked open. A blurry and huge dragon claw swept downward at the artifact. This ordinary-looking strike was filled with great amounts of dragon aura. Wherever the claw passed by, the surrounding space would immediately rip and produce a space of empty darkness.

Cling!

The sharp claws forcefully swept across the saint artifact. The fist-sized artifact was immediately sent flying faraway and a clear scratch appeared on it.

Even the space within the artifact was greatly affected by this heavy strike. The entire space began to tremble violently and the hazy white sky constantly churned. It was as if a serpent was swimming around, causing the clouds to surge and the space to tremble.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress had already emerged from their secluded cultivation. They had already received the notification from the artifact spirit. They currently stood side by side in the air as they stared grimly at the constantly-trembling artifact space.

"What's happened? Have the dragon souls outside discovered us?" An odd light flickered through the Heavenly Enchantress's mesmerizing eyes. Her eyebrows were furrowed with faint worry.

This was because she knew extremely well that the most dangerous aspect of the Fantasy Star Ocean was certainly those mindless dragon souls. It was definitely not those fallen living corpses or the region full of formations.

If they encountered the living corpses or formations, there was a chance for victory or escape. On the other hand, once they met dragon souls, it would be almost guaranteed death. Even supreme Saint Kings would face the danger of dying because once they provoked one dragon soul, it would draw in even more dragon souls with greater strength.

"Artifact spirit, what's the situation outside." Jian Chen asked with a gruff voice.

"Master, we're currently facing the attacks from several Saint Emperor dragon souls," the artifact spirit's grim voice sounded out of nowhere.

Both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress sucked in a breath of cold air and they paled slightly.

“Several Saint Emperor dragon souls!”

As soon as they thought of this line-up that was already invincible on the Tian Yuan Continent, they felt their mouths go dry and a feeling of despair permeated their minds.

“Artifact spirit, do you have confidence in escaping from the Class 9 dragon souls, and can those dragon souls break through the artifact?” Jian Chen asked gruffly once again. Currently, the saint artifact was their only hope. If they left the artifact space, they would certainly die against the Class 9 dragon souls.

After all, these dragon souls possessed no intelligence. There were no chances of negotiation.

“The dragon souls still possess abilities from their former lives. If they use secret techniques of the Dragon clan and strike with their full strength, the saint artifact will not be able to sustain attacks from that degree. Master, I will do all I can and see if we can escape from them,” the artifact spirit’s voice boomed sternly. At this moment, the artifact spirit had completely lost its calm and cool because it was also dancing on the edge of life or death now.

Inside the Fantasy Star Ocean, the tower-shaped golden saint artifact was sent flying by the Class 9 dragon soul. It directly collided with a great boulder that was a dozen or so kilometers away and was deeply imbedded in it.

Bang!

Shortly afterward, the boulder exploded. The saint artifact shot out as it glowed with dense golden light, transforming into a golden streak of light as it flew along the ground through the messy mountains. Using the rocks as cover, it quickly fled toward the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean. It could only shake off the Class 9 dragon souls behind if it left this place.

The dragon souls all roared one after another from behind, closely pursuing the saint artifact. They seemed to be pursuing enemies from blood feuds, unwilling to give up. The surroundings that the dragon souls passed would immediately face destruction. If it did not turn into chasms thousands of meters deep, it would become a land of magma or an icebound plain. This was all due to their dragonbreaths, which would destroy countless heavenly resources permanently.

However, in the process of fleeing, the saint artifact received a few more attacks. The markings on the artifact increased but fortunately, the Class 9 dragon souls did not use any secret techniques. Otherwise, the damage to the saint artifact would not be limited to this.

Meanwhile, the artifact was also knocked about the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean. After half a day of fleeing, it still remained in the deepest parts.

As the saint artifact was knocked flying by a Class 9 dragon soul, Rui Jin suddenly appeared beside it with Hei Yu this time. Rui Jin directly grabbed the saint artifact and with a flash, he disappeared with Hei Yu.

The dragon souls growled deeply as they flew past the saint artifact’s previous location, slowly coming to a stop. They all floated around mid-air as they looked about with their huge dragon heads, searching for the artifact’s presence.

Rui Jin stood on a cliff over ten kilometers away with a hand on the artifact. He radiated with a great dragon aura, concealing the presences of the saint artifact and Hei Yu. He was a member of the Dragon clan himself, so he did not become a target of the dragon soul's attacks.

"Artifact spirit, only by following me can you be safe here. Otherwise, you won't be able to escape from the island at all," Rui Jin said deeply. Meanwhile, he stared at the golden, hundred-meter long Class 9 dragon soul far away with mixed emotions. The gaze was sorrowful.

A thought emerged from the saint artifact. The artifact spirit was currently communicating with Rui Jin. After a while, Rui Jin glanced toward the mutated Divine Alligator beside him. "Hei Yu, it'll probably be a few days before the island can recover its peace. Having you always following me is still not safe in the end. You should return to the artifact space first, where you might as well borrow the artifact spirit's origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to heal your missing arm.

Hei Yu glanced at the Class 9 dragon souls with some lingering fear, before nodding silently.

Afterward, a white light shot out from the artifact. It enveloped Hei Yu before disappearing, sucking him into the artifact space.

Rui Jin carried the palm-sized saint artifact in his hand. He looked toward the Class 9 golden dragon again. It was pacing around, as it had lost track of the artifact's presence. With mixed emotions, Rui Jin slowly knelt down. From afar, he bowed his head down nine times toward the Class 9 dragon soul and said, "Grandson pays respects to ancestor."

...

Rui Jin did not leave the island. Instead, he took the saint artifact with him to a safe area and carved out a cave, temporarily settling down to wait for everything to calm down outside.

Inside the artifact space, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress remained floating in the air grimly. They had no idea about the situation outside.

At this very moment, the space before the two rippled violently. Shortly afterward, a black-robed old man appeared out of nowhere. To no surprise, it was Hei Yu, the mutated Divine Alligator.

Hei Yu's sudden appearance immediately caused the Heavenly Enchantress to narrow her eyes. The Heavenly Enchantress did not know about the details of the saint artifact, so she thought that Hei Yu wanted to do horrible things to them. She immediately became cautious.

When Jian Chen saw Hei Yu properly, his eyes also narrowed abruptly. He had obviously recognized Hei Yu and asked out of reflex, "Why would you appear here?"

Hei Yu glanced passed Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress indifferently. He paid no attention to them and instead said to the empty space, "I hope sir artifact spirit can heal my missing arm."

The artifact spirit appeared out of nowhere. He saw Jian Chen's doubt and immediately opened his mouth and said, "Master..." The artifact spirit explained what happened outside to Jian Chen. When they learned that the Golden Divine Dragon, Rui Jin, was currently using his dragon aura to conceal the saint artifact and that there were now safe, the two of them could not help but relax slightly.

However, when Hei Yu was shocked when he heard the artifact spirit refer to Jian Chen as master. A storm brewed in his heart; he was perturbed. Hei Yu had stayed in the artifact space for thousands of years. He knew extremely well just how powerful the artifact spirit was. It was an existence that could rival human Saint Rulers, yet currently, the powerful spirit took a mere Saint Ruler as a master completely willingly. It was unbelievable to him.

However, Hei Yu soon remembered that even the Winged Tiger God was with Jian Chen, so his doubts disappeared. He could already tell that Jian Chen was extraordinary, his background and origin was probably beyond imagination.

Realising this, Hei Yu's gaze toward Jian Chen immediately experienced some changes. He no longer dared to look down on Jian Chen, who was a mere Saint Ruler.

Only at this moment did Jian Chen realize that Hei Yu's left sleeve was empty. He asked out of curiosity, "Senior, is your arm missing due to the Class 9 dragon souls outside?"

If it was before, Hei Yu would not bother responding to Jian Chen's question with his status. However, it was different now. He said indifferently, "My arm was not severed by the Class 9 dragon souls but by a weird formation in the sky of the island."

With that, his thoughts jumped to a conclusion. He immediately thought of the forbidden sky ten meters above. He gained a clear understanding of just how terrifying it was once again. He had never thought that even the mutated Divine Alligator would also need to pay such a great price as a Saint King of the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

#### Chapter 839: Obtaining the Dragon's Saliva

The artifact spirit pointed and a strand of origin energy immediately appeared out of nowhere. It turned into a white streak of light before disappearing into Hei Yu's body.

As the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force entered Hei Yu's body, a powerful white light immediately began to radiate from him, enveloping him entirely. Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could heal missing limbs or even revive the dead because of the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force that they controlled. Only this origin energy had such heaven-defying abilities to heal the limbs of anybody.

When Jian Chen had initially entered the City of God, the white tiger inflicted a minor injury on a young master of a clan there when it bit off his finger. Since the finger was kept after being bitten off, just a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master was enough to heal it. That was not regrowing limbs.

Enveloped by the thick Radiant Saint Force, Hei Yu's empty left sleeve could be seen moving slightly through the bright white light. His severed left arm was currently regrowing at a visible rate.

Two hours later, the white light around Hei Yu disappeared. At the same time, a new, abnormally white and soft arm had reappeared in his left arm socket. The skin was silky smooth, like that of an infant's.

Hei Yu moved his new arm and his expression was filled with joy. Shortly afterward, he clasped his fist toward the artifact and said gratefully, "I thank sir artifact spirit. Hei Yu will not forget this good deed. If there is the chance in the future, I will return it."

The artifact spirit smiled slightly. Healing Hei Yu's arm only needed a twitch of a finger for him. He had basically watched Hei Yu grow up, so he naturally held a special attachment to Hei Yu.

With his arm back, Hei Yu's mood clearly took a great turn. He looked toward Jian Chen and actually asked on own accord, "I wonder how I should refer to this brother?" Hei Yu did not hold any arrogance. Ever since the artifact spirit called Jian Chen master, Jian Chen had already been elevated to a status equivalent to his own in Hei Yu's heart.

"I'm Jian Chen." Jian Chen clasped his hands.

"So it's brother Jian Chen. Right, so why has brother Jian Chen come to the island of dragons?" Hei Yu's tone was extremely indifferent. He did not look down on Jian Chen but with Jian Chen's current strength, he still did not deserve the respect of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King.

After a slight pause, Jian Chen replied, "Actually, we came here in search of the Dragon's Saliva. The grass grows in the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean but unfortunately, we encountered those dragon souls as soon as we reached the deeper parts. We were soon forced to hide in the saint artifact. Senior, have you found where the Dragon's Saliva grows?"

"Dragon's Saliva." Hei Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Right now, the outside has already become an utter mess from the Class 9 dragon souls. It's like an ancient battlefield with no signs of life. Even if there was Dragon's Saliva, it would no longer exist."

With that, Jian Chen's expression changed. His heart immediately became heavy. If he was unable to find hundred-thousand-year Dragon's Saliva, his grandfather Changyang Zu Yunkong would not be able to reach Saint Ruler. He would pass away very soon.

Seeing Jian Chen's sudden change in expression, Hei Yu guessed that perhaps the Dragon's Saliva was extremely important to Jian Chen. After a slight hesitation, he said, "Now, there's perhaps only one place that Dragon's Saliva still grow."

Jian Chen eyes flowed. He looked at Hei Yu hopefully and asked, "Please tell me senior."

"The graveyard of the Dragon clan. The dragon's necropolis," Hei Yu said gruffly.

"The dragon's necropolis!" Jian Chen murmured softly. His face was bitter. He had never seen the necropolis but he did not even need to think to know that it was extremely dangerous. It was the home of the dragon souls. It was not a place that he could intrude.

"The necropolis is indeed extremely dangerous. Inside, there are Class 9 dragon souls. Entering without the strength of a Saint Emperor would just be seeking death. However, Rui Jin would be an exception. He's a Golden Divine Dragon, the kings of the Dragon clan. He is able to come in and out as he pleases. Perhaps, you can get Rui Jin to assist you in obtaining Dragon's Saliva." Hei Yu continued.

Hei Yu's words reignited the flames of hope in Jian Chen's despaired heart. He immediately ordered the artifact spirit to communicate with Rui Jin outside, to request his assistance in searching for the Dragon's Saliva.

After a slight deliberation, Rui Jin agreed to Jian Chen's request in the end.

Afterward, Rui Jin re-entered the necropolis with the artifact in his hand. He picked six grasses and passed them through the artifact to Jian Chen. These Dragon's Salivas would slowly grow after the saliva of dragons fell on the ground. All of the grasses in the necropolis were planted in the ancient times. Before the Dragon clan had disappeared, these grasses were left behind by a few old dragons who had come to the necropolis right before they passed away. Countless years had passed since then and every piece of the grass was a priceless treasure. If brought outside, it would raise a storm of blood. Not only would it attract many Saint Rulers to fight for it, even a few Saint Kings would be unable to resist its enticement.

Inside the artifact space, Jian Chen carried the grass in his hand. He was filled with joy. He had no idea at all just how valuable the Dragon's Saliva was, and all he thought about was how his grandfather could finally reach Saint Ruler.

Standing beside Jian Chen, the Heavenly Enchantress would glance at the grasses in Jian Chen's hand from time to time. A sliver of desire appeared in her beautiful eyes. She knew some things about the Dragon's Saliva and she could already tell that these grasses had aged for a long time. They were beyond a hundred thousand years in age, which even made her show great interest. However, the grasses were obtained through Jian Chen's own connections. She had not helped out at all, so she could not ask for some.

Jian Chen carried the Dragon's Saliva like a valuable treasure but the excitement in his heart calmed down very quickly. Noticing the Heavenly Enchantress's gaze, he immediately understood. Keeping two grasses for himself, he passed the four other grasses to the Heavenly Enchantress and said, "Senior, you probably need these grasses more than me. You should take all the remaining ones."

The Heavenly Enchantress stared blankly at the four grasses in Jian Chen's hand. All the grasses from Rui Jin were a hundred thousand years old or even older. She knew very well just how valuable and precious Dragon's Saliva was. Right now, Jian Chen was giving her four of them in one go; this filled her with disbelief, forming waves in her heart.

After a while of hesitation, the Heavenly Enchantress did not decline it. She extended her hand to take the grasses from Jian Chen's hand and thanked him softly. She was unable to resist the enticement of the grasses. Each of the four Dragon's Saliva contained vast amounts of the three vital energies. It was too helpful for her to turn down.

The Heavenly Enchantress carefully placed the grasses into a jade box, before depositing it into her Space Ring. After some hesitation, she secretly sent Jian Chen a message. "The Dragon's Saliva is extremely valuable. It's a holy resource that virtually only exists in legends. If it's possible, you might as well ask for some more."

The Heavenly Enchantress's voice was extremely soft and carried a beautiful, nature-like tone. Unconsciously, her voice carried an odd charm. It made Jian Chen's heart feel numb when he heard it.

Jian Chen looked at the Heavenly Enchantress with an odd light. Even her voice was so charming; he struggled to imagine just how beautiful she was underneath the veil.

Feeling Jian Chen's odd look, the Heavenly Enchantress also seemed to realize something. She hurriedly avoided his attention and quickly becoming as composed as before. Her bewitching gaze soon became cold.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly, before finally following through with the Heavenly Enchantress's suggestion. He said to the sky, "Senior, is it possible for you to give me some more Dragon's Saliva? It's of great use to me."

Jian Chen did not get a reply. After a while, another six grasses appeared in the artifact space, surrounded by white light. Each grass was extremely aged.

"Is that enough?" Through the assistance of the artifact spirit, Rui Jin's voice was clearly broadcasted into the artifact space.

Jian Chen looked toward the Heavenly Enchantress in question.

Noticing Jian Chen's look, she gently stamped her feet. Internally, she called him an idiot. She gritted her teeth before sending a message once again. "The more the better!"

Jian Chen spoke out immediately, "It's not enough. The more the better."

"What!? The more the better? You really have insatiable greed." Rui Jin's angry voice sounded from outside.

Hearing Jian Chen's reply, the Heavenly Enchantress swore secretly once again. She did not think that Jian Chen would be so direct.

Hei Yu's deep gaze swept past Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress. He chuckled. "Rui Jin's right. You really do have insatiable greed. Each grass approaches a million years in maturity. Rui Jin's gifted you a dozen of them and you still don't feel like it's enough. You really don't know how to appreciate things. It's pity that I'm now of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, so these grasses are useless to me. Otherwise, I really would ask for a grass or two from Rui Jin."

Jian Chen laughed awkwardly. He did not say anything in reply.

A while later, Rui Jin's voice finally came again from outside. "Whatever. The island's already become like this. Leaving behind these Dragon's Saliva is useless. I'll pick some of it for you because of sir artifact spirit and the Winged Tiger God."

Soon afterward, another white light flashed in the artifact space. A pile of several dozen grasses appeared before Jian Chen, each approaching a million years in maturity.

"Thank you senior!" Jian Chen expressed his gratitude before immediately sucking the pile of Dragon's Saliva into his Space Ring. Afterward, he magnanimously gifted the twelve grasses he had obtained earlier to the Heavenly Enchantress, which caused her hands to tremble slightly.

The next few days were extremely peaceful. Rui Jin waited for the dragon souls on the island to calm down, before finding a remote place to release the people within the artifact.

"Something's happened to the island. I want to remain here to search for the reason. Are you staying or leaving?" Rui Jin said to them.



“Rui Jin, I, Hei Yu, am a friend of yours. My strength has now skyrocketed. At the very least, it’s enough to not hold you back. I’ll stay here with you to find the reason for the changes,” Hei Yu said without any hesitation.

“There’s still something else I need to find in the Fantasy Star Ocean. I will be staying behind. Before I find it, I don’t want to leave,” Jian Chen said.

After some hesitation, the Heavenly Enchantress said, “The change to the dragon’s island has always been a great mystery. Experts from the ten protector clans had come in many times in the past to attempt to find the reason for the change but they all returned in despair. Since you want to search for the reason, I will accompany you. Although I’m not as powerful as the two seniors, I am well versed in the path of the zither. It has some unique aspects, which may be of help to the two seniors at crucial times.”

Chapter 840: Lunastron Pit

“Since you all want to do it yourselves, I won’t say anymore. We may face many unexpected dangers in the future journey, so please be careful,” Rui Jin said.

“Senior, don’t worry. If we really do face dangers that we can’t handle, we’ll enter the artifact space immediately,” Jian Chen said. He had a clear understanding of the power of the saint artifact now. Unless they encountered Saint Emperors, nothing was able to damage the saint artifact. He did not believe that there would be more Saint Emperors other than the Class 9 dragon souls.

Jian Chen would not be terrified even if they really did encounter Saint Emperor living corpses. This was because the dragon souls were different from the living corpses. The souls maintained everything they had learnt in their past lives, so their strength in battle was not any weaker than their peaks. Their innate talents or abilities were the reasons why they could damage the saint artifact. However, Saint Emperor corpses would not have this ability. They did not have any battle techniques at all and could only use the most basic attacks, which would not be enough to damage the saint artifact.

Moreover, it was questionable if there were really any Saint Emperor living corpses. This was because only people that died after the transformation of the Fantasy Star Ocean would be reanimated as living corpses. The Saint Emperors from the Hundred Races that died before would not count.

Several days later, Rui Jin only left with them after waiting for the entire island to settle down. They continued into the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean as Rui Jin hid their presences.

“Brother Jian Chen, may I ask what you are still searching for?” Hei Yu suddenly asked from beside Jian Chen. Because of the saint artifact, Hei Yu’s attitude towards Jian Chen had changed rather significantly.

Jian Chen pulled out some stardust from his Space Ring. “This is what junior is searching for. This is extremely important to junior. Before junior finds it, junior will not be leaving the Fantasy Star Ocean.”

“What’s that?” Hei Yu stared curiously at the stardust in Jian Chen’s hand.

“This is stardust, a material for forging weapons...” Jian Chen provided him with a rough explanation for the uses of stardust. He did not hide anything. He knew that in this world, probably no one other than him knew the true use of this material.

“Forging weapons?” Hei Yu became even more doubtful. He asked out of confusion, “Weird, don’t you humans use Saint Weapons? Why forge a brand new weapon?”

Jian Chen’s idea of forging weapons seemed to be extremely novel among the group. Rui Jin and the Heavenly Enchantress both turned around to look at Jian Chen, their eyes flowing with a weird light.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly before speaking, “To be honest, junior’s Saint Weapon has already been shattered, no longer able to refine another Saint Weapon. As a result, junior can only search for materials to forge something suitable.”

“What? Your Saint Weapon’s already destroyed?” The Heavenly Enchantress could not help but cry out while disbelief flooded her eyes. Along the way, she had clearly observed the strength displayed by Jian Chen. She could not imagine that Jian Chen, who had fought over a hundred living corpses with a Ruler Armament and slaughtered a Class 7 dragon soul with lightning speed, was actually a fighter with a destroyed Saint Weapon. It was unbelievable.

Rui Jin and Hei Yu also stared at Jian Chen in amazement, their eyes filled with astonishment. Although they had grown up in the saint artifact, they knew a few things regarding the outside world.

The Heavenly Enchantress calmed down very quickly. She swept past the stardust in Jian Chen’s hands and revealed a thoughtful expression. She said, “I might know some information regarding the stardust.”

Jian Chen rejoiced. He said, “Senior, I hope you are able to tell me this information.”

“You’re also a Saint Ruler right now. You should call me the Heavenly Enchantress. That’s how other people call me. I’m not used to being called senior,” said the Heavenly Enchantress. Her voice was indifferent and cold.

With that, Jian Chen hesitated slightly before replying, “Alright. Please tell me about the stardust, Heavenly Enchantress.”

After pondering slightly, she said, “If I recall correctly, this should only exist in the Lunastron Pit. But it’s extremely dangerous inside it. Many Saint Ruler living corpses stay there and there are even Saint King corpses. There is only a slim chance of survival if you don’t possess the strength of a Saint King.

“Where about is this Lunastron Pit?” Jian Chen asked.

“The pit is not in the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean but under an extremely hidden cliff in the middle region. It tunnels straight into the ground and is extremely deep,” explained the Heavenly Enchantress.

Jian Chen turned to Rui Jin and Hei Yu. “Seniors, I hope you can help out junior and come to the Lunastron Pit with me to obtain some stardust.”

“Whatever, it’s not like we have anything better to do right now. Rui Jin, why don’t we pay a visit to this pit?” Hei Yu spoke first, assisting Jian Chen.

Rui Jin was a Golden Divine Dragon. He was extremely honorable and did not originally want to do things for an unfamiliar junior. However, as soon as he heard Hei Yu’s words, he could only accept it. “Alright, I’ll go to the Lunastron Pit with you.”

Jian Chen's group of four immediately flew to the middle region of the Fantasy Star Ocean. They quickly returned to the region where they had collected heavenly resources with the white tiger. Finally, they found the entrance of the pit under a cliff according to the geography described by the Heavenly Enchantress.

The entrance to the pit was a huge hole a hundred meters wide. The hole directly sunk into the earth and was pitch-black. When the group stood at the edge of the unfathomably deep pit, they could sense a ghastly, bone-chilling wind from it.

Rui Jin stood at the edge and stared into the darkness with interest. His eyebrows were furrowed and his originally-uncaring expression instantly became rather stern. "I feel an extraordinary presence from the Lunastron Pit. This hole is not simple. When we go down, you two should be cautious."

Both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress were slightly surprised. Even Rui Jin became serious and he had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer as a Saint King. It immediately caused the two of them to become much more vigilant.

"Let's go down. I want to see just what dangers are down there. I hope they won't disappoint me." Hei Yu sneered confidently, before leaping down first. Afterward, Rui Jin, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress jumped into the pitch-black hole together, quickly descending into the darkness.

The Lunastron Pit was completely enshrouded in darkness; nothing could be seen. The abilities of Saint Rulers were also suppressed here, which prevented Jian Chen from sending out his powered-up presence. He could only rely on his physical senses, falling down ten meters behind Rui Jin.

After falling for three thousand kilometers, some light gradually appeared beneath their feet. The light expanded in size as he quickly descended before it finally enveloped Jian Chen. His vision was no longer pitch-black now filled with multi-colored light. It was extremely pretty and the light would glimmer from time to time. The glimmers were extremely packed and they twinkled like the stars in the sky.

"This is an image of the night sky and that of an extremely rare nebula!" Rui Jin's astonished voice appeared from rather close by. He said in surprise, "The appearance of this thing on the island would definitely cause a commotion. Weird, why can't I recall anything regarding this place from my inherited memories? Did it only appear on the island after my ancestor was sucked into the saint artifact?"

"There's actually the image of the starry sky here. No wonder it's called the Lunastron Pit. Its name must have been coined from the scenery here," Jian Chen suddenly realized something and murmured softly.

As the images of the starry sky quickly flashed past them, they felt like they were swimming through the night sky. The multi-colored nebulae and glimmering stars quickly flowed by.

The four of them continued their descent down the pit at great speeds. They had no idea just how deep it was. They had fallen for at least five thousand kilometers, yet they had still not hit the bottom. Along the way, the four of them had also encountered many Saint Ruler corpses, which were all dealt with easily by Hei Yu. They would meet some Saint Kings from time to time too but they were still unable to withstand a palm strike from Hei Yu.

The four of them soon passed the ten-thousand meter mark. The living corpses along the way also constantly increased. If it was just Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress, it would definitely take them

quite some effort and energy to deal with them. But right now, there were two supreme Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings leading the way; no matter how many Saint Ruler corpses there were, it was not enough to stop their advance. Most of the time, Hei Yu only needed a single palm strike and his vast energy would be enough to disintegrate a dozen or so Saint Ruler corpses.

With their constant descent, Jian Chen slowly sensed that the hole seemed to be permeated with an odd energy. The temperature here would constantly change, sometimes bone-chillingly cold and other times scorching hot. It was as if they constantly traveled between two regions of opposite climates.

“This place really is rather weird.” Hei Yu who lead the way spoke out from below them. He also felt that the Lunastron Pit was odd.

Rui Jin constantly gazed around and said with a gruff voice, “This hole doesn’t seem to be naturally formed. I’m positive that this hole did not exist on the island before. It must have appeared after the island changed. Moreover, this hole plunges in a straight path from the surface right into the earth. It’s as if a massive object fell from the sky and carved this out.”

“That’s reasonable. This tunnel is just too straight. There are no bends at all, and images of the starry sky actually appear here. If you connect these facts, it’s as if something from outer space had really collided with the island before creating such a deep crater.” Hei Yu agreed.

They continued their way down. When they reached thirty-thousand meters, they finally hit solid ground. They had arrived at the bottom of the hole.

The pit still permeated with colorful nebulae. Starlight glimmered faintly, as if they were each stars that floated in space. They were innumerable, filling up the entire place.

Jian Chen glanced around and discovered that the bottom was extremely large. It stretched as far as the eye could see and he could feel that the weird energy was even thicker here. The surrounding temperature constantly alternated between a frigid coldness and a scorching heat.

“It’s not fire-attributed energy, nor water-attributed energy, nor ice-attributed energy. Just what is this weird energy?” Rui Jin mumbled to himself as he stared at the surroundings. Even his inherited memories contained no information on the weird energy here.

At this very moment, a strand of scorching energy fused with a strand of the frigid energy mid-air. It immediately formed a presence that was extremely unfamiliar yet still rather familiar to all of them.

Rui Jin’s eyes lit up with a light of shock. “This- this- this energy is actually the exact same energy as the unknown energy on the island. Is the transformation of my island due to the existence of this hole?”