

Chaotic 841

Chapter 841: Stardust

Jian Chen, the Heavenly Enchantress and Hei Yu were astonished by Rui Jin's words and immediately focused on it with their senses. They discovered that the energy created when the extremely hot and extremely cold energies fused was indeed extremely similar to the energy in the island's sky. They seemed to be the same.

"So the weird energy on the island is formed like this and these two extremely hot and extremely cold energies only exist in the Lunastron Pit. Moreover, the appearance of the pit is an oddity, as if it was created from the crater of a meteor. Do the changes of the island really originate from here?" Hei Yu deduced.

"The two energies can't have appeared out of nowhere. There must be an origin for them," Rui Jin said gruffly, before beginning to search the surroundings. Jian Chen, the Heavenly Enchantress and Hei Yu also began to search the bottom of the pit, hoping to find the source of the two energies.

"This presence really is so familiar, yet it's not at the same time..." Qing Suo's chime-like voice suddenly rang out in Jian Chen's head.

"Qing Suo, do you recognize this energy?" Jian Chen communicated with Qing Suo with his thoughts.

"Master, we are indeed slightly familiar with the energy here but it's not this type of energy," Zi Ying who replied.

A thoughtful look appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He did not say anything and continued to search his surroundings instead. After he traveled a hundred meters, some dust that glimmered slightly on the ground caught Jian Chen's attention.

Jian Chen squatted down and gently grabbed a handful of the glimmering dust and closely examined it. Afterward, a smile appeared on his face. "Stardust, this is stardust. I've finally found it. I never thought that stardust really would originate from the Lunastron Pit."

Casting his gaze out, he saw the glimmering stardust scattered on the ground like a thin layer of sand. It covered the entire region, stretching as far as his eyes could see.

Jian Chen did not hesitate at all after finding the stardust. He immediately pulled out a bag from his Space Ring and began to collect the stardust handful after handful.

In other worlds, stardust was known as an energy-gathering dust. Other than forging the Azulet swords, it could also gather the energy of the world. It was extremely helpful to fighters. If someone had enough stardust to place into a sect, the sect's energy of the world would immediately skyrocket, increasing the cultivation rate of everyone there. It would forge a solid foundation for a large organization in the future.

"This stardust is very useful to the Changyang clan. Now that I've come here after so much trouble, I need to collect more of it." Jian Chen thought.

"Master, the stardust on the ground is all junk-quality. Don't collect that. Collect the stardust floating in the air." Suddenly, Zi Ying's voice appeared in Jian Chen's head.

“What? Junk?” Jian Chen was shocked. He glanced at his half-full bag of stardust and then looked toward the glimmering lights that floated in mid-air like stars. He saw that every glimmer of light was the size of a rice grain, much larger than the sand-like stardust on the ground. Additionally, they glowed with a much brighter light. They were extremely beautiful.

Jian Chen asked out of curiosity, “Zi Ying, are those also stardust?”

“Yes master. Those are also stardust floating in the sky and are all of higher quality. They are much better than the junk-like stardust on the ground.” Zi Ying’s confident voice sounded in Jian Chen’s head.

Glancing at the bag of stardust again, Jian Chen hesitated slightly. He did not throw it away and instead tied up the bag and placed it into his Space Ring. Afterward, he pulled out another bag, beginning to collect the stardust floating in the sky.

As the stardust in the air was extremely well-dispersed, Jian Chen’s collection was extremely slow. He needed to grab them grain by grain with his hands.

“All of you come over right now.”

At that very moment, the Heavenly Enchantress’s voice came from the distance. Hearing it, Jian Chen immediately stopped his collection, running in the Heavenly Enchantress’s direction with quick strides.

When he got there, he realized that Rui Jin and Hei Yu were one step faster and had already arrived. Right before the three of them lay a human corpse. They did not know how long it had been dead for but its appearance had not changed at all.

Jian Chen examined the corpse curiously. He could feel the weird energy in the surroundings constantly entering the corpse and slowly fusing into its bones. This weird energy just happened to be produced when the extremely hot and extremely cold energies fused.

“It’s a Saint Ruler. Looking at it, he’s already been dead for thousands of years but there’s no sign of decomposition at all,” Rui Jin said with a deep voice.

Hei Yu stared at the corpse with interest. “I can feel that there are some changes currently occurring in its body. It’s currently transforming into something like the living corpses. Look, it’s the weird energy here that made those who had passed away gain an unkillable body and with a weird method, it reanimates them.”

At this very moment, the corpse on the ground snapped open its eyes without any prior signs. Its eyes were dull without any signs of life. It immediately produced a great roar, echoing through the entire pit. Afterward, it immediately stood up from the ground and hurled a fist to Rui Jin, who was the closest.

Rui Jin’s lips curled into a sneer of disdain. His palm struck the corpse’s chest with lightning speed and the powerful energy directly shook the corpse to dust and scattered it in the air.

However, the scattered dust immediately began to reform mid-air after a short while. It actually condensed into its previous form, throwing a strike at Rui Jin.

Rui Jin remained expressionless. He struck out with his palm once again, turning the corpse into dust. This happened six times in total before the corpse finally consumed all its energy and was unable to reform itself. It turned into a pile of white dust on the ground.

“Looks like the transformation of the island really does originate from here,” Rui Jin said gruffly. His face was overcast. He had basically confirmed that the Lunastron Pit was the culprit of the changes to the island.

“But, just where have my clansmen gone?” Rui Jin’s face was filled with loneliness. In this world, as of today, perhaps he was the only dragon left in existence.

Roar!

At this very moment, a great beast roar boomed in the distance. Combined with the sound of many footsteps, countless living corpses rushed over from all directions. In the vast combined presence, there were even a dozen or so supreme Saint Kings.

The Heavenly Enchantress and Jian Chen became rather stern. However, Rui Jin and Hei Yu remained as usual, they were calm and unperturbed.

Soon afterward, a dense crowd of corpses appeared before them. The Lunastron Pit was where the living corpses were formed, so there were even more of them here than on the island. They were all drawn here by the roars of the first corpse.

“I never thought there would actually be so many here. It looks like there’s at least a few thousand. Trying to kill these unkillable monsters will be quite tiring. Rui Jin, you handle it.” Hei Yu turned to Rui Jin.

Rui Jin swept his gaze across the surroundings. “Beating them to the point where their bodies can no longer reform will indeed be quite tiring. Whatever, leave it to me.” As he spoke, Rui Jin’s hand varied from seal to seal in front of him, before bellowing, “Secret technique of the Dragon clan, seal!”

An invisible energy spread out in all directions in a circular fashion with Rui Jin as its center. It spread out for several kilometers before gradually disappearing. As it expanded, all the corpses that rushed over from the surroundings came to a screeching halt, immobilized and frozen in their running postures. Even the Saint King corpses were no exceptions.

In the blink of an eye, the surroundings became extremely quiet. It was so quiet that even if a needle was dropped, it could be heard clearly.

Jian Chen’s heart was filled with shock when he saw this. He had observed Rui Jin’s terrifying strength once again.

“The power of the seal cannot last for too long, two hours at most. We should quickly find the source of the weird energy,” Rui Jin said.

The four of them did not scatter, traveling into the distance together in search of the weird energy’s source. Jian Chen had a bag hanging by his waist, collecting the floating stardust as he followed the three others. His hands moved about in a flurry, they had almost become blurs. He was currently collecting the nearby stardust at an extremely terrifying speed.

The Heavenly Enchantress noticed Jian Chen’s collection of stardust. She immediately remembered that Jian Chen had given her twelve precious Dragon’s Saliva in the saint artifact and after some hesitation,

she said, "Let me help you out." With that, the Zither of the Demonic Cry disappeared from her hands and she began to grab at the stardust in the air with her hands.

"Thank you, Heavenly Enchantress." Jian Chen smiled gratefully at her.

The Heavenly Enchantress said nothing in reply. Her hands danced about quickly and flexibly, grabbing the stardust around her before throwing it into the bag on Jian Chen's waist.

In front, Hei Yu turned around and saw their actions. He chuckled. "I wonder when you will finally grab all the glimmers of light if you keep going at them like this. Whatever, let me help you out." With that, Hei Yu immediately gaped open his mouth and bellowed, "Cosmic Vacuum, suck!"

A great suction force appeared from Hei Yu's mouth. Immediately, wild gusts of wind appeared in the pit and all the stardust floating in the air was drawn right in front of Hei Yu. In just a few seconds, a large pile of stardust had already appeared in front of him. The quantity was immeasurable. Each grain of stardust was closely stuck to the others, without any air in between. It had essentially formed a meter wide ball.

Seeing this, Jian Chen became tongue-tied. With just his Cosmic Vacuum, Hei Yu had sucked up all the stardust in a radius of several kilometers. If he were to collect all of it by hand, it would have taken him at least a day.

"Thank your senior." Returning to his senses, Jian Chen hurriedly expressed his gratitude by clapping his fist.

Hei Yu smiled uncaringly. "This is all just a small matter. It's as simple as lifting a finger. Of course, if you really do want to show your gratitude, you should let me use the artifact spirit when I search for it to heal my wounds in the future, should I be heavily injured."

"Of course. You don't need to worry about that. If there's any place that junior can help out through the artifact spirit, junior will definitely do so," Jian Chen said. He too understood that Hei Yu would not just provide assistance for nothing.

Afterward, Jian Chen stored all the stardust sucked over by Hei Yu into bags excitedly. Only after filling up three large bags did he finally store away all the stardust.

Chapter 842: Traversing through Outer Space

Having come this far, Jian Chen had completed what he needed to do in the Fantasy Star Ocean. No matter if it was the extremely-valuable Dragon's Saliva or the stardust, he had collected more than enough. The Dragon's Saliva in particular; the dozens of grasses all approached a million years in maturity and combined with the fact that they were almost extinct, it made them even more valuable. Each grass was like a priceless treasure on the continent.

"I've obtained another material for forging the Azulet swords. I just wonder how many are left." Jian Chen thought. He greatly anticipated the day where he could forge the two swords and he felt an extremely strong intuition that the power of the swords would not disappoint him at all. He could feel this from just the sword spirits.

The swords to the sword spirits were like a human's body to his soul. If they lost their body, no matter how powerful their soul was, they would still be extremely weak. This could be observed with the falling of Saint Rulers; the bodies of Saint Rulers were extremely powerful but once their souls fled their body, they could be easily wiped out. Right now, the sword spirits were just like that, a soul without a body. Even when they were weakened, they were already so powerful. Once they fully recovered and entered a suitable vessel, Jian Chen could not imagine just how powerful they would become.

Although he had fulfilled what he needed in coming here, Jian Chen had no intention of leaving. Instead, he ventured onward in the Lunastron Pit with Rui Jin and the others. He was also extremely curious about the transformation of the island that occurred all those years ago.

Other than this, the sword spirits had even sensed a familiar energy here. This was also a target of Jian Chen's continued investigation.

The area of the Lunastron Pit was unknown. Jian Chen followed behind Rui Jin and Hei Yu. They traveled for a dozen or so kilometers in one direction but still had not reached the end. When they traveled over thirty kilometers, figures gradually appeared in their sights.

All these figures were humans or magical beasts that had become living corpses, currently frozen in a running posture.

Seeing this, Jian Chen's complexion immediately became odd. These corpses were trapped here by Rui Jin's secret technique from the Dragon clan before.

The four of them stopped their steps simultaneously. They stared at the frozen corpses ahead in shock. Only after a while did Rui Jin speak with a deep voice, "We've actually come back to where we were before."

"The Lunastron Pit really is mystical. Is this perhaps a formation?" Hei Yu exclaimed in wonder.

"This formation is extremely great, much more profound than the formations that my Dragon clan uses. Even I did not sense that I had fallen into a formation at all. Additionally, I haven't been able to find any information regarding this formation in my inherited memories. Perhaps this formation was formed naturally after the island changed?" Rui Jin murmured with his eyebrows furrowed.

"This is the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation! How- how- how is this possible! The Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation is the- Why would it appear here!?" Suddenly, the shocked voices of the sword spirits sounded in Jian Chen's head.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, you recognize this formation? Is there a way to break it?" Jian Chen asked curiously.

"We indeed recognize this formation. It's the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation but how can this formation appear here? Is there anyone else in this world who knows it? Impossible." Zi Ying's voice was filled with disbelief. He was in extreme great shock.

"And this Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation is the complete thing. The person who set it down must have an extremely high understanding of the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation. Has someone from our previous world come here before?" Zi Ying murmured. He was filled with doubt.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, it’s not like we can come to a conclusion about this right now. You should tell me if there’s any way to break through this formation first,” Jian Chen said.

“We’re extremely familiar with it. Master, walk according to the steps we dictate,” Zi Ying said.

Jian Chen nodded slightly, before turning to the three others. “I have a way to break through the formation. Seniors, please follow me from behind and imitate my footsteps.”

With that, the three of them stared at Jian Chen in amazement. They clearly were extremely astonished and skeptical about Jian Chen’s ability to break through the formation.

The three of them hesitated for a while, before they all followed behind him. They decided to trust Jian Chen this once to see if he had a method to break through the formation or not.

“Pay attention to my footsteps. You must not take a step wrong. If you do, you won’t be able to break out.” Jian Chen warned everyone, before using his mind to communicate with the sword spirits. He began to step back and forth with an extremely profound method according to the sword spirits.

There were forty-nine steps required in total to walk out from the formation. When he took the eighth step, the surroundings immediately began to change. He discovered that he had actually arrived in a vast starry sky.

Afterward, Rui Jin, Hei Yu and the Heavenly Enchantress all appeared behind Jian Chen. When they realized they were now in a vast starry sky, they all stared blankly. They were extremely shocked.

“This really is a mystical set of steps. I’ve only walked about in the radius of ten meters, yet I’ve actually arrived in this place. Is everything before me an illusion or have I really come to outer space?” Hei Yu said in shock. He could not tell whether what he saw right now was real or fake.

Jian Chen observed the surroundings. He furrowed his eyebrows and closed his eyes in thought. “It’s not an illusion. It’s real. We’ve really come to outer space. The formation was cast down by someone great with terrifying abilities. He used a formation to connect a part of the outer space, before forming a bridge into somewhere unknown. The steps we’re taking right now to walk out of the formation just happens to match the bridge that leads to the other side. Every step matches perfectly with an extremely crucial point of the bridge. Stepping wrongly would be like stepping off the bridge and falling into the water.”

“If we fall off into the water, what would be the outcome?” Rui Jin asked with a deep voice. Although what Jian Chen said was like a fictitious story to the three of them, they believed it firmly.

After communicating with the sword spirits, he explained the information he had learned from them. “I don’t know too. This formation connects worlds; it takes up an extraordinarily vast space. Everything before us is real. We’ve followed the bridge and arrived in outer space and only by following it can we reach the very end successfully. If we take a step wrong during this time, perhaps we will return to the Lunastron Pit, or maybe we will directly become lost in the vast outer space, never able to find the way back ever again.”

Hearing Jian Chen’s words even Rui Jin and Hei Yu who were Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings had a change in expression. They were extremely powerful but that was only on the Tian Yuan Continent. In outer space, they would seem insignificant.

This was because outer space was not a place that even Saint Emperors dared to carelessly set foot in; at least, they did not dare to travel too far in it. Otherwise, they would lose their sense of direction and even lose the ability to distinguish between left, right, up or down.

“It really is difficult to imagine just how terrifyingly powerful the person who cast this formation down was. He actually extended it into outer space. Unbelievable.” Hei Yu sighed in amazement, his voice filled with sincere respect and admiration.

“What ability. Even Saint Emperors are far from being able to do something like this. Perhaps only those who have surpassed Saint Emperor can do this. I just wonder if all of this has anything to do with the Winged Tiger God,” Rui Jin said with a deep voice.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. Everyone follow my footsteps closely. Don’t deviate from them or it’ll be dangerous,” Jian Chen said solemnly, continuing on his way with profound steps.

All of them immediately shut up, carefully following Jian Chen’s steps in the empty space. With every step they took, the surrounding starry space would undergo some minute changes, as if they had traversed an extremely great distance with each step.

When the four of them took the thirteenth step, the scene before them suddenly changed. The starry space around them disappeared and they had arrived at a circular tunnel ten meters in diameter. It was chaotic around the tunnel, with nothing that could be seen.

“This is the spatial tunnel,” Jian Chen said with a deep voice.

“What spatial tunnel?” The Heavenly Enchantress asked subconsciously out of curiosity. This was the first time she had ever heard of something called a ‘spatial tunnel’.

“I don’t know either.” Jian Chen shook his head. He had obtained all this information from the sword spirits. Everything here was extremely unfamiliar to him and most of it had even surpassed the range of his knowledge.

The Heavenly Enchantress, Hei Yu and Rui Jin all rolled their eyes at Jian Chen. They all secretly swore. “Since you don’t know, how’re you able to name it?”

They traveled through the tunnel step by step. When they reached the fortieth step, the tunnel suddenly began to tremble violently. Soon afterward, a powerful storm of energy suddenly appeared far away and quickly rushed toward the group.

Jian Chen’s expression changed abruptly. He cried out, “Crap, we’ve encountered a spatial storm, that’s quite common among the stars. We need to enter quickly!” With that, Jian Chen’s footsteps suddenly sped up, quickly advancing forwards.

The three of them behind also became extremely grim. They all followed Jian Chen closely. None of them had any idea whether they could return back to where they came from after becoming lost in the vast, endless space.

The spatial storm rushed toward them from behind, quickly surging at the four of them. It forced the four of them to advance as fast as they could. Right now, Jian Chen completely ignored the three behind him. He took several steps consecutively, completing the forty-ninth step very quickly.

As the last step fell, Jian Chen's vision suddenly opened up. The spatial tunnel and the spatial storm that surged behind him all disappeared, as if he had arrived in a different world. It was extremely peaceful in the surroundings, without any dangers.

Jian Chen had no time to observe this foreign world. He hurriedly turned around to look back and only saw a ripple in space. The purple-dressed Heavenly Enchantress appeared before Jian Chen, slightly panic-stricken. Her forehead was wet with sweat, clearly due to being overly anxious.

When she saw that she had finally left the damned spatial tunnel, the Heavenly Enchantress immediately relaxed slightly. She roughly scanned the surroundings, before turning around and looking backward, waiting for Rui Jin and Hei Yu.

Very quickly, ten seconds passed. However, Rui Jin and Hei Yu did not appear before Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress.

Jian Chen's complexion became ugly. He felt an ill-omen and said with a deep voice, "Have the two seniors been sucked into the spatial storm?"

The Heavenly Enchantress's complexion also changed slightly. After a while, she said, "Let's wait here for a little longer. With their strength as Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, they shouldn't face dangers that are too great."

Afterward, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress waited for another two hours. However, Rui Jin and Hei Yu still did not arrive.

"Looks like the two of them really can't make it," Jian Chen said hoarsely as he sat on the ground with his legs crossed. His complexion was not very great. Although he had only met Rui Jin and Hei Yu recently, they had helped him after all. It made Jian Chen feel rather horrible. Moreover, losing them was equivalent to losing two extremely powerful experts.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat silently nearby with her zither in her hands but she was stern. In this foreign world, there were an unknown number of dangers. Without two Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, their future journey would be extremely difficult or even life-threatening.

"Sigh, I should've sucked them into the artifact space. Why didn't I think about it back then?" Jian Chen smacked his head regretfully.

Chapter 843: Yinyang Qi

Jian Chen calmed down very quickly. He looked around and realized that he was currently in an endless wasteland. It was desolate, without any grass or signs of life. There was no sun or stars in the sky; it was a hazy-grey and did not even have clouds.

The Heavenly Enchantress stood up. She looked about sternly and said with a soft voice, "How do we return?"

After some silence in thought, Jian Chen replied, "I don't know either. However, since that person put so much effort into constructing a spatial tunnel that crosses through the stars on the dragon's island leading up to here, I believe there's definitely some secret hidden here. It definitely won't be that simple. Let's go and see if we can obtain something unexpectedly over there." Jian Chen led the way.

The Heavenly Enchantress hesitated slightly, before closely following Jian Chen. She had no clue where they had come to and now, the only thing she could do was follow Jian Chen, in hopes that he could find the way out.

At this very moment, an ancient, desolate presence appeared in the far off distance. It was vast and boundless, quickly expanding into the distance with a soul-shaking might.

Feeling the presence, the expressions of two changed greatly. Before the presence, they felt exactly how puny they were, as if they currently facing an endless starry sky. They felt like even an ant was more significant than them. The pair could not even think of resisting before the presence.

Shortly afterward, two colors, black and white, appeared beyond the horizon. They plunged into the sky like two pillars, radiating with an ancient and desolate presence.

Both of them unconsciously looked at the two pillars of light. Afterward, their minds rumbled. Currently, they simultaneously envisioned a foreign scene. They witnessed the chaos before everything, as well as the birth of worlds.

“Wake up!”

At this very moment, a powerful shout reverberated through Jian Chen’s head. It woke him up and the previous scene of chaos completely disappeared. He returned to reality. Above his head, the two sword spirits had already appeared.

Jian Chen was not the only one awakened. Even the Heavenly Enchantress beside him returned to her senses from the powerful shouts of the sword spirits.

Waking up, the Heavenly Enchantress immediately noticed Zi Ying and Qing Suo, who floated above Jian Chen. Shock and curiosity immediately appeared in her beautiful eyes.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what did I just see?” Jian Chen asked. In his head, the scene with the primordial chaos constantly flashed through his head.

“Master, don’t think about that for now. Right now, your cultivation level is too low. The stuff on that level is not something you should meddle with. If I didn’t wake you up, your consciousness would have been forever lost in the scene of primordial chaos until your consciousness dispersed and your soul was wiped out,” Zi Ying said sternly.

“Zi Ying’s right. Master, you can’t meddle with that right now, otherwise, it’ll be certain death.” Qing Suo agreed.

“The primordial chaos. Did I just witness the scene where this world was created?” The Heavenly Enchantress also heard the sword spirits’ voices and murmured gently.

Qing Suo looked toward the Heavenly Enchantress. “It’s not the creation of this world but the entire space and universe. Anyway, stuff on that level is far from anything you should ever meddle with. Knowing more is not beneficial in this case.”

“Then why do you understand it so well? Who are you?” The Heavenly Enchantress asked curiously. Currently, she was unable to tell whether the sword spirits were human or ghosts.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo did not continue to pay any attention to her. They all looked at the two pillars of light that surged toward the sky in the distance. Their expressions were mixed, grim while also pleasantly surprised.

“That’s a strand of Yinyang Qi transformed from chaos. So it was that. No wonder I felt like the energy in the Lunastron Pit was rather familiar. The energies there were affected by the presence from here. That was why it carried a sliver of familiarity,” Zi Ying mumbled to himself.

“What!? Yinyang Qi?” Jian Chen was astounded. He understood the origins of the sword spirits quite well. They themselves were created from a strand of Yinyang Qi and had gained intelligence after countless years.

“Is this Yinyang Qi the same as the energy within the two of you?” Jian Chen followed up closely with a question.

When the Heavenly Enchantress heard his words, she was immediately stunned. She stared at Zi Ying in shock. She had never thought that the two ethereal forms would be transformed from a mysterious energy.

The sword spirits nodded together and Zi Ying said, “Correct, it’s just like that. Master, go over there quickly. If we can absorb that Yinyang Qi, we should be able to recover much of our strength.” Zi Ying’s voice carried a sliver of excitement.

With that, Jian Chen also rejoiced. Afterward, he rushed off into the distance without any hesitation. The Heavenly Enchantress stood where she was for a short while, before also rushing off and following Jian Chen closely.

As soon as Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress approached the Yinyang Qi, an extremely cold energy and an extremely hot energy suddenly appeared, permeating into the surroundings. Jian Chen’s body suddenly jolted and his steps came to a screeching halt. His face immediately became bright-red, while a terrifying heat began to radiate from his body.

Jian Chen immediately sat down with his legs crossed. His face was boiling-red with heat. He could only feel that a scorching energy had entered his body, like a red-hot branding iron. It radiated with a terrifying heat that was destroying his body. Even with the strength of his Chaotic Body, he was unable to withstand it; even Chaotic Force was unable to wipe it out. Instead, it slowly trickled into his sea of consciousness.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Enchantress’s expression also changed abruptly. She immediately became sheet-white. An extremely cold aura began to radiate from her and there were vague signs of the ground freezing. She had also encountered a situation like Jian Chen, though the energy within her was frigid rather than scorching. Wherever the energy passed by, her body would be frozen. The energy currently flowed toward her sea of consciousness as if even her soul was about to be frozen.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what is this energy? Even my Chaotic Force can’t repel it.” Jian Chen frantically communicated with the sword spirits. Currently, he had no way at all to stop the advance of the scorching energy. Once it entered his sea of consciousness, he did not know whether it would burn his soul or not.

“Crap, this is the Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi from the Yinyang Qi. It’s extremely pure and not something master can resist right now,” Zi Ying cried out.

“The Yinyang Qi is formed from the Chaotic Force present before the universe. Does that mean my Chaotic Force is unable to restrain it?” Jian Chen’s voice carried a sliver of anxiety.

“Master, your Chaotic Force is too weak. It can’t even be considered as true Chaotic Force. It’s unable to match up with this Supreme Yang Qi.” Qing Suo explained.

“Then what should I do? Is there any way to stop this Supreme Yang Qi?” Jian Chen voice became more and more worried. The Supreme Yang Qi radiated with a terrifying heat in his body. His Chaotic Body would not be able to withstand it for too long. His organs felt like they were on fire, producing waves of violent pain.

Outside Jian Chen’s body, red ripples of air that were vaguely visible spread out. It was heat from his body and it caused the surrounding temperature to skyrocket.

But beside him, the Heavenly Enchantress sat on the ground with her eyes closed. Pain appeared on her face. She radiated with an extremely frigid coldness that formed a thick layer of ice in a meter radius around her.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress were each absorbing the Supreme Yang and Supreme Yin Qi; they radiated with either heat or coldness. The characteristics of the two Qi were polar opposites, contrasting sharply with one another.

Zi Ying floated above Jian Chen. He glanced at the Heavenly Enchantress, who radiated with coldness. After some hesitation, he said, “Master, there is a method but it might be difficult for you.”

“Just what method is it!? Say it, I can’t last much longer!” Jian Chen said hurriedly. The Supreme Yang Qi in his body was like a burning flame that slowly inched its way toward his mind.

“Master, you and that girl beside you each absorbed the Supreme Yang and Supreme Yin Qi. If you want to neutralize this energy, both of you must cooperate. You must cancel it through using a method to balance the yin and the yang and then absorb it. This will bring great benefits along with it,” Zi Ying said. He carried a rather weird expression.

“Tell me exactly what I need to do,” Jian Chen ordered frantically.

“The exact method is to...” Zi Ying immediately explained it to Jian Chen.

After learning the way to balance the yin and the yang, Jian Chen’s expression became weird too. He said with a forced smile, “Zi Ying, are you joking? How can I do that? Is there no other way?”

“Master, there’s no other way except this. This is the only way you can neutralize the Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi. The two Qi are extremely pure, so once you cancel it out and absorb it, not only will it bring great benefits by increasing your strength, your body and soul will also adapt to the energy. If you ever encounter the Supreme Yin or Supreme Yang Qi in the future, you won’t become like this,” Zi Ying said sternly. However, he hid one thing from Jian Chen; even if the Supreme Yang Qi reached his sea of consciousness, it would pose no harm to him because Zi Ying himself was formed from the Supreme Yang Qi of the Yinyang Qi.

Chapter 844: The Balancing of Yin and Yang

“Master, there’s no other way except this. This is the only way you can neutralize the Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi. The two Qi are extremely pure, so once you cancel it out and absorb it, not only will it bring great benefits by increasing your strength, your body and soul will also adapt to the energy. If you ever encounter the Supreme Yin or Supreme Yang Qi in the future, you won’t become like this,” Zi Ying said sternly. However, he hid one thing from Jian Chen; even if the Supreme Yang Qi reached his sea of consciousness, it would pose no harm to him because Zi Ying himself was formed from the Supreme Yang Qi of the Yinyang Qi.

However, the sword spirits could only protect Jian Chen and not the Heavenly Enchantress.

Jian Chen carried an odd expression, while his face was full of hesitation. He struggled to make a decision. The method to balance yin and yang mentioned by Zi Ying was the matter of a man and woman embracing each other. He felt extremely awkward about it.

Suddenly, the muscles on Jian Chen’s face began to spasm. His face was full of pain. The Supreme Yang Qi in his body was currently burning away at his vitality and flesh. It was as if scorching flames currently flowed at his chest, drawing closer and closer to his head. Meanwhile, Jian Chen’s entire body had become like a red-hot branding iron, now bright red. The terrifying heat had turned his clothes to ashes.

“Argh!” A howl resounded from aside. It was filled with pain. The Heavenly Enchantress radiated with surging coldness; the Supreme Yin Qi had already turned half of her body into an ice sculpture.

“What is this energy? It’s so terrifying! Am I going to die here today?” The Heavenly Enchantress’s face was filled with sorrow. She had already tried countless methods but none of them were able to halt the advance of the frigidness within her.

Feeling how his body quickly approached a critical point, Jian Chen knew that the Heavenly Enchantress was also in a similar life-or-death situation. He ended up speaking up, “Heavenly Enchantress, I do have a method to neutralize the danger...” Jian Chen shameless hinted at Zi Ying’s method to the Heavenly Enchantress.

When she heard Jian Chen’s words she became torn between rage and shame. She glared viciously at Jian Chen with her beautiful eyes; they contained an unconcealable anger. “What! How- how- how dare you! I’d rather die than- than-” When she reached this point, her expression changed once again. She produced a moan filled with pain. The situation inside her body was worsening; she had already arrived at death’s door. All signs of life were frozen within her, while the Supreme Yin Qi currently expanded toward her head. Even her soul would be frozen and after that it would slowly fuse with the Supreme Yin Qi. In the end, her soul would be wiped out completely.

Jian Chen became redder and redder. The Supreme Yang Qi radiated with a terrifying heat that roasted his body like a stove. If he did not have his Chaotic Force and was just an ordinary Saint Ruler, this strand of Supreme Yang Qi would have dissolved his body already. They would not be able to last so long. Even Saint Kings would not be an exception.

The Yinyang Qi originated from chaos. This chaos was true chaos, completely incomparable to Jian Chen’s half-assed Chaotic Force. Just a tiny portion of Yinyang Qi transformed into Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi was enough to kill Saint Rulers or even Saint Kings.

“Master, there’s not much time left. The Supreme Yang Qi in you will reach your sea of consciousness in a dozen or so seconds and the girl beside you will also die.” Zi Ying’s voice carried some sense of urgency. If they missed this opportunity, the Supreme Yang Qi in Jian Chen’s body would be wasted.

Jian Chen’s face remained hesitant. He turned around toward the half-frozen Heavenly Enchantress, who was in great pain. His gaze gradually became determined. Gritting his teeth, he directly lunged toward the Heavenly Enchantress and tightly embraced her frozen body.

The Heavenly Enchantress immediately snapped open her eyes. Her alluring phoenix eyes lost the calmness from before and were now filled with panic. She tried as hard as she could to raise her arms that were frozen to the point of absolute numbness in an attempt to push Jian Chen away but she just could not do so with the current condition of her body.

“What- what- what are you doing!? You bastard! Go away...” The Heavenly Enchantress’s voice was filled with panic. She was a strong woman who protected her purity. Even if she died, she did not want to be sullied by others.

“Heavenly Enchantress, please forgive me. This is the only method for us to survive. Otherwise, we’re doomed,” Jian Chen said rather bitterly.

“You- you bastard... go... go away.” The Heavenly Enchantress pushed at Jian Chen with difficulty. She wanted to get Jian Chen away from her but she was incapable of that.

Jian Chen tightly hugged the Heavenly Enchantress. The coldness radiating from her just happened to be the counter for the Supreme Yang Qi. When the extreme coldness and heat from their bodies came together, there were vague signs of neutralization. It weakened the frigidness and scorching heat from both of them by a little.

The Heavenly Enchantress’s deeply frozen body also showed signs of melting. Not long afterward, all the ice on her body melted and she was returned to her previous state.

Although the situation for the two of them had taken a somewhat good turn, that was only the situation outside their bodies. Inside, the danger was still present. The Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi remained.

Jian Chen embraced the Heavenly Enchantress’s smaller, soft bod but he did not have the time to enjoy the wondrous feeling. He said softly, “Heavenly Enchantress, apologies.” With that, Jian Chen closed his eyes and directly began to rip away her clothes.

“Argh! What are you doing!? You bastard, let me go...” The Heavenly Enchantress cried out as she struggled violently. She began to resist with all she had.

At this very moment, the energies within them had already reached their necks. Time was extremely tight; Jian Chen did not act like the Heavenly Enchantress, trying to use his life to protect his purity. He could no longer care too much he just wanted to make it through the disaster.

Ignoring the Heavenly Enchantress’s violent struggles, Jian Chen immediately took action because there was not much time left. If he continued to hesitate, both their lives would be threatened. Very quickly, all of the Heavenly Enchantress’s clothes were stripped off. It revealed the pure-white skin under her dress. It was as white as sheepskin, as fine as a baby’s bottom and as smooth as jade.

“You bastard! Release me! If you really do it, I will never forgive you! Let me go immediately...” The Heavenly Enchantress resisted desperately. If it was under normal situations, she would not need to worry about Jian Chen at all. However, she currently had no power over her body with the Supreme Yin Qi acting up inside. She was unable to use her abilities to fend off Jian Chen at all.

“Heavenly Enchantress, if we don’t purge the problem from our bodies, we both will die. I, Jian Chen, cannot afford to die right now. Apologies...”

“You bastard!”

...

A series of ragged breaths appeared in the desolate wasteland, making the dead world slightly livelier. The sound continued for an hour, before slowly quieting down. Afterward, there were no more sounds. The wasteland recovered its deathly silence.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress lay on the wasteland naked. They both had their eyes closed, currently unconscious. No one knew whether they had fallen asleep or fallen unconscious.

The Heavenly Enchantress’s veil was already removed, revealing her appearance. She was extremely beautiful, to the point where it could no longer be described as alluring or kingdom-toppling. Her beauty was stifling. Her beauty seemed to surpass the limit of the world, reaching a whole different realm. It was not something that was supposed to exist in this world.

The soil near the Heavenly Enchantress’s waist was dyed with drops of blood. It painted some new colors on the grey, gloomy land.

On Jian Chen’s back, there were many scratches that criss-crossed with each other. They did not break through his skin but there were clearly-visible white marks.

The two of them lay on the cold ground just like this. Whether they were in deep sleep or unconsciousness, they did not wake up even after a long time.

Time passed silently. In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. In those three days, the two remained unconscious, stuck in the same posture without moving at all.

From afar, the two pillars of black and white light remained, stretching into the sky. They gave off slivers of Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi, that slowly fused into the two. However, the Qi was no longer able to cause any harm to the unconscious duo; as soon as the Qi entered their bodies, it would be balanced out, turning into a gentle energy before being absorbed by them. A portion fused with their bodies, while the remaining part merged with their heads. It caused some slight changes to their souls, strengthening it at the same time.

At this very moment, the two pillars of light in the distance slowly disappeared. With their disappearance, the Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi in the surroundings also vanished instantly.

A soft breeze blew across. Jian Chen, who had been unconscious for three whole days, finally began to wake up gradually. He slowly opened his eyes.

Jian Chen clearly had no idea about his current situation as soon as he woke up. He subconsciously wriggled slightly but with the movement, he immediately felt that something was wrong. This was

because it was not the cold, hard soil that he subconsciously assumed to be beneath him but something soft and warm.

“Ah...” At the same time, a numbing moan was heard by Jian Chen. The voice carried some pain; Jian Chen’s slight wriggling had also awakened the Heavenly Enchantress.

Their eyes focused from the blurriness after sleep at the same time; the first thing they saw was each other and they were only a few inches apart. They were both surprised, clearly still not completely awake.

Chapter 845: A Great Increase in Strength

Shortly afterward, all the images from a few days ago flashed through their heads like a film. It woke them up immediately and the Heavenly Enchantress’s expression immediately became torn between rage and shame.

At this moment, she pushed Jian Chen far, far away with an energy of unknown origins. She immediately climbed up. When she saw that she was completely naked under the sky, without anything covering her jade-like body and the droplets of blood on the ground, tears immediately began to well up in her beautiful eyes. They were filled with rage and grievance.

Forcefully resisting her anger, the Heavenly Enchantress pulled out a new purple dress from her Space Ring and quickly draped it over herself. She stared viciously at Jian Chen with flames of rage, while more and more tears welled up. Her eyes were filled with misery.

Jian Chen hurriedly pulled out a set of white, tight robes and wore them. Seeing the Heavenly Enchantress’s indescribable beauty, he became lost. He had never seen such a beautiful woman before. It could be said that she was the most beautiful out of all the women he had seen. Her beauty already superseded the fairies in heaven like the goddess beyond the nine heavens. She was that flawless and perfect.

However, he also understood that this was not the time to appreciate the Heavenly Enchantress’s beauty. He explained hurriedly. “Heavenly Enchantress, I hope you can understand. Under those circumstances, I had no choice either. Otherwise, both of us would’ve died. Only like this can we survive.”

“Shut up!” The Heavenly Enchantress cut off Jian Chen. She stared at Jian Chen with infuriation and roared, “You bastard, you beast, taking advantage of people. You actually used such despicable means to take my body. I will never forgive you. After I kill you, I’ll kill myself.” The Heavenly Enchantress was a woman who seemed gentle on the outside but she was actually tough on the inside. She seemed to be a rather gentle and quiet person but her personality was extremely staunch. She was unable to endure being defiled like this.

The Zither of the Demonic Cry appeared in her hands. She placed it mid-air and quickly began to play it with both hands. Every time she struck a note gently, it would shoot out a powerful sound wave at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen would not just stand there and get hit for nothing. The Heavenly Enchantress’s strength was already greater than his. Even though his Chaotic Body had a powerful defense, he did not dare to just

receive the sound wave attack. He immediately turned into a blur, quickly moving away, dodging the sound wave from the Heavenly Enchantress.

“Heavenly Enchantress, calm down. Why must you be so stubborn? You know that I had no other choice under those circumstances too.” Jian Chen explained as he dodged, attempting to convince the Heavenly Enchantress.

The Heavenly Enchantress’s eyes had returned to the coldness from before and she quickly played the zither with her two hands. Each note produced was filled with killing intent and shot toward Jian Chen. The sound waves grew denser and denser, blotting out the surroundings. Gradually, it formed a cage that locked down Jian Chen and cut off any route of escape.

The light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. Chaotic Force surged about in his body, pushing the Chaotic Body to the limit. Afterward, he directly hurled out a punch, opening up an exit and escaping with the Illusionary Flash. However, faced with the densely-packed sound wave attacks, he was unable to come to out unscathed and was hit by several sound waves.

However, the sound waves strangely transformed into an energy when they collided with Jian Chen, silently entering his body. Afterward, it was assimilated by the Chaotic Force and turned into his own power.

Feeling the difference in his body, Jian Chen was immediately astounded. The light in his eyes flickered a few more times and he soon stopped running. He let the dense sound waves in the surroundings strike his body as he stood where he was.

The sound waves struck Jian Chen like moths flying to a flame. However, with no exceptions whatsoever, the sound waves were unable to harm him. All of it was assimilated by the Chaotic Force in him as soon as they came into contact with his body, converting into Jian Chen’s own power. However, this energy was just too little to Jian Chen and made almost no difference at all.

“Just what’s happening?” Jian Chen was filled with skepticism. He had no idea what had happened to his body that allowed him to absorb the sound wave attacks from the Heavenly Enchantress.

“How is this possible!” Seeing that her attacks were unable to harm Jian Chen, she also revealed a shocked expression. Afterward, the melody she played changed and she cried out, “Soul-devouring of the Heavenly Demon!”

The Soul-devouring of the Heavenly Demon was one of the relatively more powerful melodies that the Heavenly Enchantress knew. It used the zither to confuse people, causing their souls to vanish and disperse into the surroundings unknowingly. It was a terrifying melody that killed without any signs and it was impossible to guard against.

The gentle zither notes resounded through the surroundings. It seemed to be filled with a certain charm, calming down everything in the world at that very moment. Even the gentle breeze in the area stopped.

Jian Chen stood thirty meters away, quietly listening to the melody. He revealed an expression of anxiety. He could naturally feel that the zither notes concealed a killing intent but when he heard it, he did not feel anything. It was as if they could not affect him at all and posed no harm.

Very soon, the melody progressed to its half-way point. Seeing how Jian Chen did not experience anything, not even a change in expression, the Heavenly Enchantress became shocked and her face became filled with disbelief.

The melody stopped. The Heavenly Enchantress stopped playing the zither and stared blankly at Jian Chen. She struggled to accept this.

“No... no... no... this is impossible... impossible. How is it like this? How? Why is my zither unable to affect you?” The Heavenly Enchantress became rather despaired. Not only did Jian Chen take her chastity, he was now immune to her zither. This prevented her from every taking revenge. She could not accept this.

The Heavenly Enchantress did not believe it. She began playing again but no matter what she tried, it was unable to harm Jian Chen at all. He really did seem to be completely immune to her zither.

“Impossible, how is it like this? How? Why? Why? Why is it like this?” The Heavenly Enchantress shook her head. More and more tears welled up in her eyes, before finally rolling down her beautiful face as two streaks of crystal-like tears. She was in misery.

“Just why is it like this?” Jian Chen also felt extremely strange over the fact that he was now immune to the Heavenly Enchantress’s sound attacks. He had no idea just what had happened.

“Master, three days ago, when the two of you embraced each other and balanced your yin and yang, you also absorbed the energy that came out of the balancing afterward. As a result, a few changes occurred to your bodies. Now, if the two of you fight, it would be equivalent to Supreme Yang Qi encountering Supreme Yin Qi. It would be nullified instantly, prevent the two of you from harming each other.” Zi Ying explained for Jian Chen.

This was the first time that Jian Chen had ever heard of something like this. He found it to be extremely novel but it just happened to answer his doubts. Afterward, he looked toward the sorrowful Heavenly Enchantress and his expression became a great mix of emotions.

What happened between him and the Heavenly Enchantress was definitely not an accident. However, at that time, he had no choice. He needed to survive. Even if he could travel back in time, he would have still done the same thing.

“Sigh...” Jian Chen sighed gently in his heard. He sat down where he stood. He knew that the Heavenly Enchantress needed to calm down right now, so he did not disturb her. He had no real way to deal with this. He could only let matters take its course and develop as it would.

He was not stupid enough to mention matters such as taking responsibility. The Heavenly Enchantress was a powerful Saint Ruler, not an untouched girl from an ordinary family. It could not be compared to secular matters.

Quieting down, Jian Chen immediately checked the conditions of his own body. He discovered that his soul had strengthened by several folds, it was now extremely powerful. If his previous soul was a finger-sized flame, his soul right now would be a small but extraordinarily bright light bulb, radiating with dazzling light. This was a qualitative increase, far greater than any quantitative increase.

With the strengthening of his soul, Jian Chen's presence had also greatly increased. Unfortunately, his presence was suppressed here, preventing him from expanding it. Otherwise, he would really be keen to see just how much his presence had increased.

Afterward, Jian Chen began to inspect his dantian. He immediately felt extremely serendipitous after a single glance, as he saw that the chaotic neidan had already increased to the size of a fist from the chicken egg size of before. He had almost reached the peak of the first layer of the Chaotic Body.

The growth of the chaotic neidan excited Jian Chen for some reason. At the same time, he was secretly shocked by the strength of the Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi. He never thought that he would gain so many benefits in a few short days through the balancing and absorption of energies. Ignoring the changes in the soul, just growth of the chaotic neidan was equivalent to three years of work. It also saved him large quantities of monster cores, which moved Jian Chen very much.

"I've already reached the peak of the first layer with my Chaotic Body. I only need to find some time to go into seclusion and I'll be able to reach the second layer." Jian Chen itched to try it, he was tempted to go into seclusion immediately.

Jian Chen opened his eyes and looked toward the Heavenly Enchantress. "Heavenly Enchantress, we both may have paid something this time but the benefits we have gained is extraordinary at the same time. After balancing the Yin and Yang and absorbing the energies, we both should have reaped great benefits. If you carefully examine the condition of your body, your strength should have increased greatly."

Currently, the Heavenly Enchantress had already begun to calm down gradually. Hearing what Jian Chen had said, her expression remained the same. She closed her eyes skeptically, silently sensing any changes in her body.

A second later, the Heavenly Enchantress's eyes abruptly snapped open. They were filled with an unconcealable shock but very soon, it turned into pain. She gently bit her bottom lip and she seemed down.

Her strength had indeed increased, just as Jian Chen had said. However, compared to the price she had paid, she would have rather not gained this increase.

Chapter 846: The Strongest Human

Jian Chen paid attention to the changes in the Heavenly Enchantress's expressions rather anxiously. Seeing that she did not overreact, he immediately relaxed slightly and after hesitating, for a moment, he said, "Heavenly Enchantress, let's go onward and have a look. Let's see if we can find our way back."

The Heavenly Enchantress sat dejectedly on the ground, as if she could not hear Jian Chen at all. She did not react to him at all.

Jian Chen sighed gently and lowered his head to think. He stood up from the ground and gazed at the location where the Yinyang Qi came from. He said, "Don't you want to find out exactly what forced us? If you want to know, come with me." With that, Jian Chen paid no more attention to her, turning around and walking off into the distance.

The Heavenly Enchantress slowly raised her head. She stared at Jian Chen's back which constantly grew smaller with mixed emotions. Gently biting her lip, she hesitated slightly before she slowly followed Jian Chen in the end.

The two of them maintained a distance of thirty meters between them as they traveled and they eventually arrived at a deep ditch of a thousand meters. This was where the two huge pillars of light were three days ago.

Standing at the edge of the ditch, Jian Chen did not hurry down. He focused his eyes on the very center of it. He could vaguely feel some extremely obscure ripples of energy and the ripples were so powerful that it even made him shocked.

The Heavenly Enchantress also walked up from behind. Despite the wound in her heart, she had already calmed down and her face was once again hidden by a veil. She stood three meters away from Jian Chen at the edge of the ditch. At the same time, she looked down into the very depths with her eyes that were still filled with misery. She could obviously feel the extremely obscure but powerful ripples of energy too.

"Master, it's here. This is where the Yinyang Qi radiated from." Zi Ying's voice sounded in Jian Chen's mind.

"We can't expand our presence at all here. Master, you should go down and have a look." Qing Suo's impatient voice also appeared in Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen became stern. Strands of Chaotic Force surged from his chaotic neidan, filling every corner of his body. He pushed the defenses of his body to the limit. After that, he turned around to the Heavenly Enchantress. "I want to go down and see. You can follow behind me."

She remained silent.

Jian Chen no longer hesitated and directly leaped into the ditch. He vigilantly slid down the slope as he slowly headed toward the bottom.

The Heavenly Enchantress followed closely after he leaped down. She tailed Jian Chen, slowly sliding down toward the bottom too. She was unfamiliar with everything here. She was unable to find a way out. Meanwhile, Jian Chen seemed to know quite a few secrets. Only by following Jian Chen would she get the chance to leave this place.

The two of them arrived at the bottom very quickly. The bottom was flat and had a diameter of a hundred meters. Two balls of powerful light floated quietly at the center. The balls were two meters off the ground and one was white and one was black.

"This is a Yinyang Saint Rock. I never thought that the Yinyang Qi here would be so powerful that it has formed a Yinyang Saint Rock." The two sword spirits materialized above Jian Chen, both staring at the two balls of light in shock.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress also looked at the Yinyang Saint Rock and observed it curiously. Jian Chen stared at the balls of light with interest for a while, before he slowly walked over.

However, as soon as Jian Chen reached fifty meters from the balls of light, a white figure appeared silently to block Jian Chen's path.

The sudden white figure frightened Jian Chen greatly. He did not hesitate at all, casting the Illusionary Flash. He retreated twenty meters with lightning speed and only left behind a blur. He stared vigilantly at the figure that had just appeared.

Only now did Jian Chen see the figure's appearance clearly. He was a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties but the man's determined face still contained the residual handsomeness of his youth. He did not seem like the average man; his indifferent eyes were filled with condescension, as if he was the ruler of the world, as if he was God. However, his body seemed rather ethereal. He did not seem to be corporeal.

With the appearance of the man, an indescribable pressure immediately began to permeate the surroundings. At this very moment, the entire world seemed to freeze; even time stopped.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress immediately felt immobilized. It did not just stop there; they lost sense of their bodies. It felt like their souls and bodies had just been separated and divided into two.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress both became astounded. Just the pressure from the man was enough to make the two of them feel like their souls had separated from their bodies. They felt great shock and horror at the man's strength.

Saint Emperor!

This thought occurred to both of them at the same time because Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings were definitely unable to cause such stunning feelings. Only legendary Saint Emperors could.

The man floated three meters in the air. He stared fixedly at the sword spirits above Jian Chen's head, while some surprise appeared in his eyes.

The sword spirits also looked toward the man simultaneously. They became extremely serious. They stared off with the man for a while before Zi Ying spoke out, "Who are you? You were the one who set down the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation?"

A sliver of surprise flashed across the man's eyes once again. He said, "I never thought that you two spirits would actually know about the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation too. Impressive, very impressive. Looks like the reason why these two puny people can come here is all because of you two."

As he spoke, the pressure in the surroundings also disappeared suddenly. Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress regained control over their bodies. They stared at the middle-aged man in shock, stunned by his strength.

Staring at the man's face, Jian Chen felt a feeling that he knew him, as if he had met him somewhere.

"Just who are you? Why do you know the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation?" This time, the one asking questions was Qing Suo. She stared fixedly at the man with a stern expression.

As soon as Qing Suo finished speaking, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. His expression immediately changed greatly and he cried out as he stared at the man in shock. "You're the number one expert of mankind, Mo Tianyun!" Jian Chen was not unfamiliar with Mo Tian Yun's appearance. He had

seen his sculptures more than just once in Mercenary City and this man's appearance just happened to be exactly the same as Mo Tianyun's sculptures.

With that, the Heavenly Enchantress also became shocked. She stared fixedly at the man's appearance; with this glance, a rumble immediately shook through her head. The man before her really did have the exact same appearance as the huge sculpture in Mercenary City.

"Mo- Mo Tianyun, are you really senior Mo Tianyun?" The Heavenly Enchantress cried out uncontrollably. It was rumored long ago that Mo Tianyun was already dead yet right now, the legendary person had appeared before her like a miracle. She struggled to believe it.

The man looked at Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress. A sliver of melancholy appeared on his face and he sighed emotionally. "You must be from the Tian Yuan Continent. So much time has passed yet I'm still able to see people from the continent. I originally thought that no one from the continent would ever be able to come here."

"Senior Mo Tianyun, is it really you?" Jian Chen's voice carried some unexplainable serendipity. He was previously skeptical but he had now confirmed the man's identity. He was the greatest expert of the humans, Mo Tianyun.

Mo Tianyun was the protector god of the Tian Yuan Continent. When the continent was invaded by the Hundred Races in the ancient times, it was Mo Tianyun who emerged at the most crucial moment after all the humans were defeated by the experts of the Hundred Races. He repelled the Hundred Races by himself and saved all the people on the Tian Yuan Continent. This was the reason why the continent had its current peace.

Although Jian Chen had never seen Mo Tianyun, he was still born on the continent. As a result, he admired and respected this savior of the continent, Mo Tianyun, very much. Right now, he had seen a legend; it would be difficult for him to not be excited.

"How is the situation between the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent right now?" Mo Tianyun asked the two of them.

Afterward, Jian Chen narrated the circumstances of the continent. He hid nothing about the Winged Tiger God reappearing, or that the Beast God Continent had invaded. He believed that since Mo Tianyun had set down the rule where people of Mercenary City could not be hostile to the Winged Tiger God, he definitely would not do anything harmful to the Winged Tiger God.

When the Heavenly Enchantress heard about the Winged Tiger God, a sliver of shock flashed across her eyes. She glanced coldly at Jian Chen. With her intelligent mind, she had immediately guessed that the white tiger which she rode on the dragon's island was the Winged Tiger God.

Hearing the Winged Tiger God, Mo Tianyun's expression became rather mixed. He said, "Let me see it."

Jian Chen knew that Mo Tianyun was referring to the Winged Tiger. He did not hesitate at all, immediately releasing the cat-sized Xiao Bai from the saint artifact. However, Xiao Bai was sound asleep right now, absorbing the medicinal effects of the heavenly resources. It did not wake up.

“Senior, the grand elder of Mercenary City once deduced that if the Winged Tiger God fell in the hands of the Beast God Continent, it would be extremely possible that the ruler would forcefully take its body, before entering the Beast God Hall to take the legacy.” Jian Chen said.

Mo Tianyun sighed gently. “It will definitely experience a rough journey as it grows. Right now, I’m just a sliver of presence left here to protect this place, to prevent anything from happening here, so I can’t leave. Also, I can’t last too much longer either. As the two of you have awakened me this time, my sliver of presence will disappear soon afterward. It can only rely on itself in the future. I am unable to help it directly.”

With that, Jian Chen sighed secretly. He became dejected.

Mo Tianyun looked towards the sword spirits. “If my eyes don’t deceive me, you two must be the sect treasures of the Sword Sect of Amethyst Heavens, the chief sect of the nine great sects, the sword spirits of the Azulet swords.”

Mo Tianyun’s words caused the sword spirits to jolt. They stared at Mo Tianyun in shock and cried out at the same time, “Just who are you?”

Chapter 847: World of Forsaken Saints

Mo Tianyun’s expression was filled with melancholy. “That battle years ago was devastating. All ten divine artifacts were destroyed. Even the Azulet swords that were sect treasures of the Sword Sect of Amethyst Heavens, chief sect of the nine great sects, were destroyed due to the failure in the sword fusion. The swords were shattered and the sword spirits disappeared. I just never thought that I’d meet the Azulet sword spirits here today. Quite unexpected.”

“Sword spirits, you don’t need to ask me who I am. I may know about the matters from that age but I was not born in that age, so even if I say who I am, you probably won’t know.”

“Are you of that world?” Zi Ying asked with a deep voice.

The color of reminiscence dyed Mo Tianyun’s eyes, before he produced a long sigh at the sky. His expression became extremely mixed, containing both nostalgia and hatred, with a sliver of indescribable sorrow sandwiched between.

“Whatever, it’s all in the past, not worth mentioning,” Mo Tianyun said gently. His expression was filled with loneliness but he recovered very quickly, becoming serious once again. He said to the sword spirits, “The legends say that the Azulet swords were originally born from a sliver of energy from Yinyang Qi, before being obtained by the second sect master of the Sword Sect of Purple Heavens. Afterward, he collected many high-quality materials in the world with his exceptional ability and forged them into swords. Is that correct?”

“Correct, all of it is true,” Zi Ying said.

Mo Tianyun continued, “Since the two of you were born from Yinyang Qi, you must be familiar with the object behind me.”

Zi Ying and Qing Suo looked toward the Yinyang Saint Rock behind Mo Tianyun at the same time. Zi Ying said, “This is the Yinyang Saint Rock condensed from Yinyang Qi. How did you obtain it?”

The color of recollection flooded Mo Tianyun's eyes. "This Yinyang Saint Rock flew in from outer space and landed on the island. Fortunately, my memories continued the records regarding this item. At that time, I did not dare to meddle with it carelessly after I identified what it was. I was worried that the Yinyang Qi hidden within would burst out and lead to an apocalyptic disaster. As a result, I set down the Eight Trigrams Disorientating Formation in the pit, connecting it to outer space with the formation and creating a bridge that led to the stars. Through the bridge, I moved the Yinyang Saint Rock into outer space with the utmost caution, far away from the dragon's island."

"This space was the region where I stored the Yinyang Saint Rock. After so many years, the rock would occasionally leak out some Yinyang Qi, modifying the laws of the world and changing the things in its range. The original region of outer space has already become its own independent space, which is the place you currently see."

Mo Tianyun's words were an extremely powerful psychological blow to Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress. It seemed fictitious to them; that was how unimaginable it was. The greatest human expert, Mo Tianyun, actually possessed the power to create a bridge into the stars through formations in outer space. His abilities were just too great, so great that it was unbelievable.

Both of them subconsciously looked around the vast space. They struggled to imagine that this space was actually formed by the Yinyang Saint Rock.

Mo Tianyun became even more ethereal. He said, "There's a strand of malevolence within the rock. Right now, the rock is still maturing. It's as weak as a newly-born infant, so it can easily be affected by the evil intent. When I took the rock into the stars all those years ago, I wanted to sacrifice this strand of presence to completely destroy it before it could completely mature. However, the aftermath from the explosion of Yinyang Qi would be too severe, so after some thought, I did not proceed with it. Instead, I left a strand of presence to guard this place, hoping that the Yinyang Saint Rock could eliminate the evil intent. If the rock was defeated by the evil intent, then I could use this presence to destroy the balance of yin and yang within the rock without holding back at all, making it blow up."

"Years ago, no matter what I imagined, I would never have expected to meet the Azulet spirits that are also born from Yinyang Qi. Since you're here now, you'll have an even better way to deal with the Yinyang Saint Rock. I can relax completely now."

"My presence can only appear once. There's not much time remaining. I'll leave the rock to you two spirits to deal with." Mo Tianyun became fainter and fainter. His presence had existed for too long. Before, it was always dormant. It could not last very long since the beginning anyway, and now that it had appeared, it used up much of its power, accelerating its dispersion.

"Senior Mo Tianyun, the barrier spirit of Mercenary City misses you very much. Also with these pieces of beast fur, does senior know the origins of them? Finally, how should we leave here?" Jian Chen pulled out a mysterious piece of beast fur from his Space Ring and asked three consecutive questions.

Mo Tianyun stared at the beast furs in Jian Chen's hands for a while and said, "There's a total of eighteen pieces. Once you collect all of them, you can rejoin them using the power of the soul. At that time, you will naturally understand the secrets hidden within it. However, only souls at the level of Saint Emperor are able to rejoin them."

“As for Xiao Ling, a few unexpected accidents occurred when I used an ability to give her self-consciousness and intelligence. It prevented her spirit from forming completely. Afterward, she ended up completely safe and unharmed with some effort but it also left an irreparable consequence on her. Her mind will always remain as that of a five or six year old child. She will not have the chance to grow, no matter how much she goes through. She will never mature.”

“Xiao Ling is an eternal child who will never grow up. I hope you can treat her well in the future. Back then, I bestowed a cultivation method on her when I left. If she works hard on her cultivation, she’ll recover her freedom after she completes her duty.”

“Since the sword spirits follow you willingly, your future accomplishments will definitely be extraordinary. I can already feel the presence of Chaotic Force within you. Although it’s extremely weak and impure, if you cultivate hard, you will definitely obtain the true Chaotic Body in the future. And since it’s like that, I can disclose some secrets regarding the Tian Yuan Continent to you.”

Neither of them said anything and just quietly listened to Mo Tianyun’s words. From what he said, the two of them were about to learn many absolute secrets. These secrets did not even appear in the ancient record of Mercenary City or the ten protector clans.

Mo Tianyun continued, “There’s a spatial crack that no one knows hidden beneath the Tian Yuan Continent. That spatial crack connects with another space and the people who live in that space are extremely powerful. They call themselves the Forsaken Saint Race, while the world they live in is called the Forsaken Saint World.”

“When I first found the Forsaken Saint World, I entered it to take a deeper look by myself. Afterward, my true identity was discovered by the experts of that world. We became embroiled in a great fight; I did not want to kill, so I heavily injured them without taking their lives. However, not long afterward, the experts from that world discovered the Tian Yuan Continent through the crack. They began to call together people, planning to invade the Tian Yuan Continent.

“The Forsaken Saint World is extremely powerful. At that time, even if Tian Yuan Continent, Beast God Continent and the Sea race worked together, they would have still failed to match up to them. As a result, I ventured into the Forsaken Saint World all by myself, fighting many experts. In that battle, I slaughtered all the peak experts of that world, weakening its forces greatly. After that, I sealed up the spatial crack before I left. I used the power of the earth to create Mercenary City which suppressed and sealed it, before accidentally discovering a spirit of the earth. I bestowed self-consciousness to it and then got it to protect Mercenary City.”

“Senior, is that spirit the spirit of the earth, Xiao Ling?” Jian Chen asked.

“Correct. Many people believe that Xiao Ling exists due to the protective barrier I cast down all those years ago. That’s not actually the case. Xiao Ling is not some spirit of the barrier but a ball of energy of the world born from the essence of the earth. She’s just able to control the barrier I cast down years ago as she wishes,” Mo Tianyun said.

“Looks like the seal mentioned by Xiao Ling last time is the seal on the entrance to the Forsaken Saint World.” Jian Chen thought. Many of his queries were resolved with what Mo Tianyun had said.

“Back then, the seal I cast down on the Forsaken Saint World is very strong but there will be a time where all of its energy becomes expended. And with so many years gone by, I wonder if the Forsaken Saint World has regained their strength? Perhaps the current peak experts are constantly bombarding my seal with attacks, which will only make it wear out faster. In the future, if the seal becomes undone, only you can fend off the invasion of the Forsaken Saint World,” said Mo Tianyun.

The Heavenly Enchantress sucked in a deep breath, slowly calming herself down. She looked respectfully towards Mo Tianyun. “Esteemed senior Mo Tianyun, I wonder just what strength the Forsaken Saint World possesses? Compared to our Tian Yuan Continent, just how much more powerful are they?”

After some silence, Mo Tianyun said, “I should tell you about this too and let you have a rough understanding of them, so you can prepare in the future. Mo Tianyun paused before continuing, “When I first ventured into that world, just the number of people who surpassed Saint Emperor had reached over twenty. There were also three people who were even beyond that.”

What Mo Tianyun had said was shocking. It immediately astounded both Jian Chen and Heavenly Enchantress, raising great waves of emotions in their hearts. They struggled to calm down even after a very long time.

Just the number of people who had surpassed Saint Emperor was already over twenty. When they heard that number, it was like a thunderclap that rumbled through their heads and stopped their thoughts.

Other than this, there were another three people who had reached an even greater level. Didn't that mean they were beyond the level above Saint Emperors? Both Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress struggled to accept this.

They had originally thought that surpassing Saint Emperor would make someone the most powerful. Never did they think that there were even more powerful existences beyond that.

Moreover, Mo Tianyun's own strength had far exceeded the understandings of the people from the Tian Yuan Continent. Back then, he entered the Forsaken Saint World all by himself and wiped out all the peak experts all by himself. This included the twenty-odd people who had surpassed Saint Emperor and the three who were even beyond that. Jian Chen could not help but gain a new understanding of the greatest expert of mankind.

Mo Tianyun's strength had greatly surpassed the understandings of the Tian Yuan Continent. It had reached an unfathomable level.

Chapter 848: Method for Dual Cultivation

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress were stunned by Mo Tianyun strength. It took them a solid moment before they returned to their senses. Their hearts beat heavily and uncontrollably.

A while later, Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself. He asked bitterly, “Senior, the Forsaken Saint World was already so powerful back then. Those peak experts may have all been wiped out by senior but after so many years, they've probably recovered completely now. On the other hand, if you look at our Tian Yuan Continent, the laws of the world have been thrown into a mess by the great war in the ancient times. It has made it extremely difficult for humans to break through on the

Tian Yuan Continent, so their strength is far from that of the ancient times. How are we supposed to resist the invasion with just our current strength?"

"You don't need to worry about this. I have taken the disorder of the laws of the world into account long ago. However, these laws did not fall into disorder because of the war in the ancient times. The battles back then were intense but they were far from a level where the laws of the world would be affected. All of this is due to the existence of the Yinyang Saint Rock. As long as you deal with that, the Tian Yuan Continent will shortly return to how it was before," Mo Tianyun said.

"What!? It's all due to the Yinyang Saint Rock?" Hearing what Mo Tianyun had said, Jian Chen's face became filled with shock.

Almost all the experts on the current Tian Yuan Continent, including those who had reached Saint King, were extremely certain that the increased difficulty in breaking through was caused by the laws being shaken up by the war in ancient times. Only now did he understand that all the experts were wrong on this; the chief culprit was not the intense war in the ancient times but the Yinyang Saint Rock.

Mo Tianyun's figure became even hazier. He had virtually become a wisp of smoke that was about to disappear. "The two of you used the method of balancing yin and yang to absorb the Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang Qi radiated from the Yinyang Qi, so your bodies and souls already have some resistance to Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi. I just happen to know a dual cultivation method, which I'll pass on to the two of you today. When you increase your strength in the future, you can come back to this place and use this method to absorb the Yinyang Qi, allowing the two of you to power up quickly. It'll be all up to you when the Forsaken Saint World invades in the future." With that, Mo Tianyun pointed toward them. A sliver of intent flew out and disappeared into the center of Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress's eyebrows with lightning speed.

"Back then, I had set up a transportation formation fifty kilometers to the east. You can use it to leave. If you want to come back in the future, you just need to follow the way you came in. Remember, problems lurk within the Yinyang Saint Rock. You two must deal with it." Mo Tianyun's figure became so transparent that he was almost invisible. He looked toward the Azulet sword spirits, waiting for their reply.

"Don't worry. The Yinyang Saint Rock is of great benefits for us and for master. We will definitely deal with it." Zi Ying vowed.

With Zi Ying's guarantee, a worry seemed to finally disappear from Mo Tianyun's mind. His illusionary body finally disappeared completely; the presence he had left here before had dispersed.

The two of them did not feel Mo Tianyun disappear. They currently stood there with their eyes closed, silently accepting the information appearing in their heads.

A while later, the information regarding the dual cultivation method was finally all deposited into the depths of their heads. However, when they saw the contents of it, strange expressions appeared on their faces accompanied with some awkwardness.

The two of them slowly opened their eyes. Jian Chen looked toward the Heavenly Enchantress with a face full of mixed emotions. Just as he wanted to speak out, the Heavenly Enchantress's cold voice cut him off and sounded out first.

“You better forget that method from senior Mo Tianyun quickly. In the future, you will not be mentioning this ever again.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s tone was cold and straightforward like hitting a nail on the spot. She did not leave any room for replies.

Jian Chen rubbed his nose. He became extremely awkward, while he grumbled internally. Mo Tianyun did not even pay any careful attention to the relationship between the two of them. Now he had done it. His method for dual cultivation was passed on for nothing.

“Senior Mo Tianyun...” Jian Chen clasped his hands. Just as he wanted to ask something else, he discovered that Mo Tianyun had vanished.

Jian Chen stared blankly, before understanding soon after. He murmured, “Looks like senior Mo Tianyun’s presence has already vanished.”

“Mo Tianyun is not a simple man,” Zi Ying said as he stared in the direction where Mo Tianyun was before. He was rather stern but when he saw the Yinyang Saint Rock afterward, he immediately became excited. “Master, let’s hurry over quickly. This Yinyang Saint Rock is extremely beneficial for us. If you can absorb the Yinyang Qi within it, not only will Qing Suo and I recover quicker, even your Chaotic Body will improve greatly.”

Jian Chen dismissed his current feelings. Walking slowly up to the rock, he did not feel happy at all, even though he knew exactly how valuable it was. Instead, he felt extremely heavy-hearted.

After learning about the existence of the Forsaken Saint World from Mo Tianyun, a mysterious but powerful force pressed against Jian Chen’s chest like a mountain. He had lost his breath.

Just their previous number of experts who had surpassed Saint Emperor was over twenty. The number of Saint Emperors were definitely even more than that, perhaps reaching the triple digits. The Tian Yuan Continent would face extremely great difficulties if they wanted to fend off such a powerful force.

Even if the effects of the Yinyang Saint Rock were dealt with, allowing the Tian Yuan Continent to increase in strength substantially, the amount of time needed for them to grow to the level of the Forsaken Saint World would definitely not be short.

Jian Chen stared at the Yinyang Saint Rock in interest. He said with a deep voice, “We need to deal with this Yinyang Saint Rock as soon as possible. The sooner we deal with it, the sooner the Tian Yuan Continent can return to how it was before. Zi Ying, Qing Suo, are there any good ways to remove the Yinyang Saint Rock’s influence?”

“Master, this question is extremely simple. We just need to absorb all the Yinyang Qi within it and the Yinyang Saint Rock will disappear completely. However, the Qi is extremely powerful inside. We aren’t able to absorb it with our current strength, and if we directly try, master will immediately explode from overloading,” Zi Ying said.

“Even you’re unable?” Jian Chen asked.

Qing Suo shooked her head. “If we were at our peak, we would not pay any regard to this rock and just devour it with one mouthful. But right now, the two of us have been seriously weakened. If we try absorbing it, it won’t be absorption; we’ll just be fused into the Yinyang Qi. Also, there is indeed an evil presence hidden within the rock as mentioned by Mo Tianyun. We must eliminate it.”

Jian Chen thought in silence for a while, before speaking out regretfully, "Looks like the Yinyang Saint Rock is just an unopenable treasure box to us right now. We can only come back in the future since it's like that."

"Master, you may not be able to absorb the Yinyang Qi inside the rock, but there's a layer of relatively thin Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi outside. The two energies are no longer able to form any great threat to the two of you, so you can absorb it," Zi Ying said.

With that, Jian Chen's eyes lit up, "If it's like that, I'll just absorb the Qi outside first and break through to the second layer of the Chaotic Body here." With that, Jian Chen turned to the Heavenly Enchantress. "You've also heard what Zi Ying's said. We'll cultivate here for now. This opportunity to increase our strength before us can only be encountered through luck. We can't forgo it so easily."

The Heavenly Enchantress paid no attention to Jian Chen. She sat down where she was and began absorbing the Qi present on the surface of the rock.

Jian Chen stared at the Heavenly Enchantress's stunning beauty and could not help but think back to the entrancing scene three days ago. His eyes immediately became mixed with emotions and he only dismissed his feelings after a while. He sat down with his legs crossed and began to cultivate.

The thin Supreme Yang Qi on the surface of the Yinyang Saint Rock slowly entered Jian Chen's body. He was immediately filled with a scorching energy, as if roaring flames currently burned him.

However, Jian Chen's body did not become a mess like three days ago. He already had a certain resistance to the Supreme Yang Qi, so even though he found the flames formed from the Supreme Yang Qi within him extremely uncomfortable, they could not pose much harm to him.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth and his body radiated with heat. He silently endured the unbearable torture and worked hard to absorb the strand of Supreme Yang Qi within him.

The power hidden within the Supreme Yang Qi was powerful and pure. If he wanted to absorb it completely and turn it into his own energy, it was extremely difficult. The yang within it was extremely unruly; with Jian Chen's current strength, he was unable to forcefully absorb it. All he could do was slowly refine the unruly energy bit by bit. That was the only way he could absorb it.

The speed for refining the Supreme Yang Qi was extremely slow. After two hours, Jian Chen had only refined a tenth of the strand.

On the other side, the Heavenly Enchantress faced a similar torture to Jian Chen. Her body radiated with a frigidness, also absorbing the strand of Supreme Yin Qi as best as she could.

Seeing this, Zi Ying could not help but sigh softly. "Ai, if they used the dual cultivation method, they would only need a while to neutralize the wild energy. Why be so strenuous?"

Jian Chen used an entire day before finally refining the first strand of Supreme Yang Qi. It turned into a powerful but gently energy, which he absorbed.

The energy within the strand completely exceeded any Class 7 Monster Core. Even with the energy of many cores combined, it still probably would not have been enough. With the Supreme Yang Qi

absorbed, the chaotic neidan in Jian Chen's dantian solidified quite some more. It seemed to become slightly bigger again from its previous fist-size, approaching the limit.

Jian Chen did not stop. After he refined the first strand, he immediately took in another strand of Supreme Yang Qi and continued his refinement.

The unknown space did not have day or night. Submerged in his cultivation, Jian Chen could not feel the flow of time, nor did he know just how much time had passed. After absorbing a total of a hundred strands of Supreme Yang Qi, the amount of Chaotic Force that his chaotic neidan could store finally reached its limit. With a rumble, the chaotic neidan that was the size of an adult's fist cracked loudly. All the Chaotic Force hidden within leaked out, surging about turbulently in Jian Chen's body like wild horses that had broken free.

Chapter 849: Second Layer of the Chaotic Body

The surging Chaotic Force rampaged inside Jian Chen's body. His body also seemed to be greatly shaken too, beginning to tremble violently before slowly bulging. He was like a balloon currently filling up with air, constantly increasing in size.

Jian Chen remained focused and maintained his calm mind without panicking at all. The secret technique recorded in the Azulet Sword Law appeared in his head and he began attempting to control the Chaotic Force and circulated according to the special method in the Azulet Sword Law.

However, things did not go as he wished. There was an extremely great quantity of Chaotic Force stored in the chaotic neidan. Now that it had cracked open, the powerful Chaotic Force immediately broke out and lost control as he struggled to put under control.

In this situation, Jian Chen felt cold at heart. The power of the soul in his sea of consciousness surged out at full power and soon formed a powerful pressure in his body that forcefully suppressed the out-of-control Chaotic Force.

With the suppression from the soul, the Chaotic Force gradually settled down and slowly fell back into Jian Chen's control.

Completely grasping the control of the Chaotic Force within him again, Jian Chen immediately followed the secret technique and guided it along a special route in his body. The speed increased more and more, before finally reaching an unimaginable velocity.

As the Chaotic Force moved about at great speeds, Jian Chen's Chaotic Body also faced great pressures, with some vague signs of falling apart. He seemed to have already reached the limit that he could endure and his body was constantly cracking. Meanwhile, the Chaotic Force became purer and more powerful bit by bit, taking qualitative leaps. However, the amount of Chaotic Force reduced quickly. It was currently going through the process of compression.

With the decrease of Chaotic Force, his bulging body also slowly returned to how it was before, completely recovering without much time.

The strengthening of the Chaotic Force broke the balance inside his body. Under the collisions from the strengthened Chaotic Force, his Chaotic Body was currently falling apart from the inside out. Whether it

was his organs or tendons, they were all heavily injured. The pain that he had not experienced for quite some time attacked his body once again and mercilessly tortured Jian Chen's mind.

Jian Chen's body became to tremble even more violently. His teeth chattered while beads of sweat appeared on his determined face. He currently endured great pains.

The Chaotic Body may have been powerful but the pain and sweat from cultivating it was not something any person could endure. When Jian Chen first began cultivating the Chaotic Body, his willpower was tortured horribly by the heart-wrenching pain. It was so agonizing that he even lost the ability to faint. As a result, it could be seen that the difficulty in cultivating the Chaotic Body was far beyond anybody cultivating method found on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Currently, he was breaking through from the first layer to the second layer of the Chaotic Body. With the balance between the Chaotic Force and the Chaotic Body now broken, he needed to go through the step of refining his body once again to attain a new balance with the Chaotic Force. Only like this could he use the strengthened Chaotic Force as he wished afterward.

The Chaotic Body had eighteen layers. If Jian Chen wanted to reach its true form, he needed to refine his body eighteen times. Only through eighteen times of painful torture could he truly reach the apex.

Jian Chen's clothes were already moist with large quantities of sweat. The rampaging Chaotic Force became more and more powerful. At the same time, a part of it melded into his body, strengthening it. It allowed his body to grow with the Chaotic Force and prevented an overwhelming disparity between the two.

After who knows how long, the wracking pain in Jian Chen's body finally disappeared. The Chaotic Force within him had already turned from a tempestuous ocean into a thin river that slowly flowed around in his body before gathering in his dantian. It formed a soybean-sized chaotic neidan.

This new chaotic neidan was compressed from the fist-sized chaotic neidan from before. Although it had shrunk greatly, the Chaotic Energy hidden within became even more powerful. It was a qualitative improvement.

With this, Jian Chen's Chaotic Force had finally broken through the first layer and reached the second. His Chaotic Body had also strengthened by several folds; even though there were no changes in his stature, the defensive ability of his body had increased by at least several times.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes as he sat on the floor. He silently inspected the chaotic neidan within him and could clearly feel the strength of the second layer. Unconcealable joy filled his face.

"Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, my current strength has reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of a Saint Ruler." Jian Chen was ecstatic. Reaching the second layer, his strength directly rose from the Third Heavenly Layer to the seventh. He had improved by four whole layers.

"Now, even if I encounter that ancestor from the Fire God clan, I will have no need to fear. With my Ruler Armament, killing him should be a piece of cake." Jian Chen thought to himself. He remembered the scene where the old man from the Fire God clan had forced him to use large quantities of Chaotic Force to produce an earth-shaking strike back in the City of God.

“The first layer of the Chaotic Body was equivalent to the Third Heavenly Layer. Coupled with a Ruler Armament, I could kill Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. Now that my Chaotic Body has reached the second layer and increased my strength to the Seventh Heavenly Layer, I wonder if I can kill Ninth Heavenly Layer experts when I use my Ruler Armament.”

“According to my current rate of growth, when I reach the third layer, I might just be able to break through Saint Ruler entirely and become a supreme Saint King.” Jian Chen had already begun to look forward to it because only by reaching Saint King would he have the ability to negotiate with the ten protector clans.

This was because each protector clans had at least several Saint Kings. They would not regard mere Saint Rulers as they were experts who stood at the very apex of the Tian Yuan Continent. They naturally would not bother with listening to Saint Rulers.

Jian Chen calmed down very quickly, dismissing his emotions. He closed his eyes once again and began to absorb more Supreme Yang Qi for cultivation.

Although he had reached the second layer, his chaotic neidan was still too small. He needed to replenish some of it quickly. The Supreme Yang Qi here was the best for that; he could not waste it. As for the monster cores in the artifact space, there would still be a day where they would be all consumed despite being so plentiful.

In the next period of time, Jian Chen forgot about the concept of time and became submerged in selflessness. He cast everything aside and devoted all his attention to cultivating. He only wanted to increase his strength as fast as possible.

However, after reaching the second layer of Chaotic Force, his speed of cultivation also slowed down as a result. This was because for every strand of Chaotic Force he wanted to gain, he needed even more energy. During the first layer, a strand of Chaotic Force could be refined from one Ruler Armament but at the second layer, he would need a total of ten Ruler Armaments. The vast amounts of energy he needed was tenfold compared to the first layer.

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After a lengthy period of time, the Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi on the surface of the Yinyang Saint Rock were finally all absorbed.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress both awoke from their cultivation. They both inspected their strength and unconcealable joy flooded their faces. Clearly, it was quite the harvest. The chaotic neidan in Jian Chen’s dantian had also increased to the size of a thumb.

Emerging from their cultivation, both of them stared at the floating Yinyang Saint Rock with the feeling of not being completely satisfied. Just the thin layer of energy on the surface of the rock was so beneficial to them. They could anticipate just how great the energy hidden within the rock was.

Jian Chen stared at the head-sized rock with a slaving gaze. He sighed secretly, before looking toward the Heavenly Enchantress. “Heavenly Enchantress, we should leave. We still don’t have the strength to meddle with the Yinyang Saint Rock. Once we get powerful enough, I’ll call you to come here with me again.”

The Heavenly Enchantress glanced at Jian Chen. She forcefully restrained her voice and did not say anything. Turning around, she walked silently out of the ditch.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress left the ditch in which the Yinyang Saint Rock was in together. They quickly found the teleportation formation cast down by Mo Tianyun long ago.

The teleportation formation was a small stone hut that could house ten people. The surrounding walls, floor and roof were all covered in complicated formation engravings.

Standing before the formation, Jian Chen looked back at the timeless, independent world. He knew that from now onward, he had another memory that would be engraved into his brain. The Heavenly Enchantress's stunning figure was fated to be deeply embedded in his mind.

With the teleportation formation activated, Jian Chen disappeared with the Heavenly Enchantress, filled with mixed feelings.

At the very bottom of the Lunastron Pit in the Fantasy Star Ocean, a white light appeared in the empty space without any forewarning. As it disappeared, it revealed the figures of Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress.

The two of them had returned to the dragon's island through the formation left behind by Mo Tianyun all those years ago.

Roar!

Perhaps their sudden appearance had alarmed the living corpses at the bottom of the pit as powerful roars immediately echoed. Large numbers of living corpses all charged at the two from the surroundings.

Both of their expressions changed. Although their strength had increased substantially, they were still not Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings like Hei Yu. Moreover, there were quite a few Saint Kings among the corpses; if they were surrounded, they would be faced with a tough battle.

"Let's leave here quickly!" The exit to the pit was right above them. Jian Chen called out to the Heavenly Enchantress, before immediately rising up, quickly flying toward the outside along the tunnel.

The Heavenly Enchantress did not hesitate either and left the bottom of the pit at almost the same time as Jian Chen.

Chapter 850: Returning to Three Saint Island

Along the way, Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress killed a dozen or so Saint Ruler corpses before finally leaving the pit.

Standing on the edge of the Lunastron Pit, Jian Chen stared down into it sternly. He relaxed slightly and said, "It's fortunate that those living corpses didn't catch up, or we'll only be able to escape in a horrible shape. Are the corpses at the bottom of the Lunastron Pit unable to leave it?"

Jian Chen pondered for a while, before gently shaking his head. He no longer thought about these questions. Instead, he looked around but he did not find Rui Jin or Hei Yu.

"I wonder how seniors Rui Jin and Hei Yu are right now. I hope they are fine." Jian Chen murmured. He was also slightly worried for the two of them. After all, they had helped him before, Rui Jin in particular. Without their help, Jian Chen probably would not have been able to obtain so much priceless Dragon's Saliva.

Jian Chen stood where he was and hesitated slightly. Afterward, he turned to the Heavenly Enchantress and said, "Heavenly Enchantress, our objective for coming to the Fantasy Star Ocean has been completed. It's about time we return."

Currently, the Heavenly Enchantress had already calmed down completely. She did not pursue the matter of Jian Chen's immoral actions but he felt like she had become colder and colder.

When he first gifted the Dragon's Saliva to her, he could clearly feel that the Heavenly Enchantress had gained a rather good impression of him. But now, that impression was completely gone. Jian Chen could only groan inwardly.

The simple Zither of the Demonic Cry had appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress's hands again. It was as if she felt uncomfortable all over if she was not carrying it. She gently rubbed the strings with the elegant fingers of her right hand and with her back to Jian Chen, she said coldly, "Remember, forget that matter completely. Do not mention it again in the future or I won't be going easy on you." With that, the Heavenly Enchantress did not wait for a reply. Her feet left the ground and she flew toward the outskirts of the Fantasy Star Ocean at a low altitude.

Jian Chen sighed secretly. Afterward, a forced smile appeared on his face. The memory had already been engraved into his mind. How was he supposed to forget it?

Moving slightly, Jian Chen cast the Illusionary Flash, following closely behind the Heavenly Enchantress. Now that he had found the Dragon's Saliva, he needed to return to the Fantasy Star Ocean to help Changyang Zu Yunkong.

The two of them left the Fantasy Star Ocean. Now that their strengths had increased greatly, the dense mist around the ocean no longer posed any threat to them. They were able to pass through it without any difficulty.

As soon as they emerged from the mist, the Heavenly Enchantress immediately became a blur that flew off into the distance with unbelievable speed. She disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving Jian Chen behind, who still floated outside the mist.

Looking at the direction in which she disappeared off to, Jian Chen shook his head helplessly. He knew that this matter had affected the Heavenly Enchantress greatly. He then fused with the surrounding space and used Spatial Force to hurry along.

Jian Chen directly flew back to Three Saint Island according to the route in his memory.

Two figures flew over from the distance. They were the two disciples of the Heavenly Enchantress, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue.

"Master Jian Chen, you've finally returned. Four years have passed since your departure with the island mistress. It's caused us quite some worry over whether the island mistress has met a bad end or not." Xiao Qian spoke from afar. Her voice was clear and pleasant just like a lark's.

“Right, master Jian Chen, did you encounter any dangers on your journey to the Fantasy Star Ocean? Why did the island mistress behave so irregularly when she returned, as if she was a completely different person?” Xiao Yue asked. Her face was filled with worry and concern.

“How did your island mistress behave irregularly?” Jian Chen asked curiously.

“As soon as the mistress returned, she entered the back mountain to go into seclusion. She paid no attention to us and did not reply to us no matter how we called at her. Jian Chen, you must tell me honestly. In these years that you have spent with the island mistress, just what has happened to her?” Xiao Qian’s face was filled with the feeling of being wronged. When she reached the end of her words, she immediately became stern and her gaze toward Jian Chen had even become filled with some threat.

Jian Chen chuckled. “From this trip, your island mistress has gained quite some things. Her strength has increased by quite a lot. She must want to consolidate her cultivation with how she went straight into seclusion when she returned. You don’t need to worry, and you don’t need to disturb your island mistress.”

“Is that so? Wonderful, absolutely wonderful. Master’s strength is becoming greater and greater now.”

The two of them immediately became excited with what Jian Chen had said.

“Right, master Jian Chen, have you found the hundred-thousand-year Dragon’s Saliva?” Xiao Yue asked next.

“Fortunately, it all went well. I’ve obtained the Dragon’s Saliva. We can now get the patriarch to break through to Saint Ruler successfully,” Jian Chen said.

“That’s wonderful. That pitiful person can finally reach Saint Ruler. As long as he breaks through successfully, the pain he suffers will be greatly reduced,” Xiao Qian said. She was extremely happy.

“Yeah. Because of that seal in his mind from all those years ago, he has indeed suffered great pains. Even we did not have the heart to watch on. It’s fine now, he can finally be freed. Alright, let’s not talk anymore. Master Jian Chen, you should quickly make him consume the Dragon’s Saliva and let him break free from his painful torture a little sooner.” Xiao Yue was also extremely happy. Her smile was rather sincere.

Even though Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue were Saint Rulers, they had always lived on the harmonious Three Saint Island. Very rarely did they ever leave the island, which allowed a sliver of genuity and kindness to remain in their hearts. They had not been corrupted by the disputes and deceptions present everywhere on the Tian Yuan Continent.

With Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue accompanying him, they arrived at Changyang Zu Yunkong’s hole. They found him sleeping on a stone bed with a disheveled appearance.

Xiao Yue said, “In order to decrease his pain, we used the music from zithers to make him sleep. Master Jian Chen, please wait a little.” She then turned to Xiao Qian. “Junior, let’s wake him up. Play the soul-comforting melody.”

“Yes senior.” Xiao Qian immediately sat down with her legs crossed. She gently caressed the strings of her zither with her elegant hands and played a gentle tune.

Xiao Yue's fingers also touched the strings of her zither, using a unique method to wake Changyang Zu Yunkong from his slumber.

Changyang Zu Yunkong slowly sat up from the stone bed. He said with his ancient voice, "Sigh, how long have I slept this time?"

Jian Chen immediately walked up and pulled out some Dragon's Saliva from his Space Ring. "Grandfather, it all went well. I've obtained Dragon's Saliva that is aged beyond a hundred thousand years."

Changyang Zu Yunkong saw the half-a-meter long grass in Jian Chen's hand. He immediately became excited, extending his trembling hand to accept the Dragon's Saliva. He mumbled excitedly, "Dragon's Saliva, Dragon's Saliva! This really is Dragon's Saliva! Fantastic, the seal in my mind can finally be suppressed! I finally have the chance of becoming a Saint Ruler."

Changyang Zu Yunkong carefully cupped the Dragon's Saliva in his hand. With the glistening of tears in his eyes, he said, "Grandson, I never thought you'd actually succeed in obtaining Dragon's Saliva from the Fantasy Star Ocean. It must have been a very dangerous journey."

Jian Chen smiled. "Grandfather, haven't I returned safe and sound? Let's not talk about this for now, quickly use the Dragon's Saliva to suppress the seal in your mind and reach Saint Ruler. Grandfather will also obtain another two thousand years of longevity. I will find a way to remove the seal from your mind in the future."

Jian Chen and Changyang Zu Yunkong conversed slightly as grandfather and grandson, before Jian Chen left the cave. He waited for Changyang Zu Yunkong to break through to Saint Ruler. Meanwhile, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue remained in the cave, playing to the soul-comforting melody to assist Changyang Zu Yunkong's breakthrough.

Outside the cave, Jian Chen sat on a large rock. He observed the movements within the cave nervously. He was not of any help for his grandfather's breakthrough; all he could do was pray silently and guard this place to prevent any people from creating disturbances.

At this very moment, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He suddenly raised his head and looked into the distance; there was a figure flying over with extreme speeds, his target being Three Saint Island.

"Saint Ruler!" Jian Chen became rather stern and thought. "Grandfather is in a crucial stage. Xiao Yue and Xiao Qian need to play the soul-comforting melody so they can't leave at all. This is definitely not the time for any disturbances to occur." Jian Chen disappeared with a flash, reappearing over a thousand meters away. His legs did not stop; stepping mid-air and traveling toward the figure who flew over.

Jian Chen blocked the person five kilometers from the island. It was a white-robed, handsome young man, who seemed to be around his own age.

When he saw the person's appearance clearly, Jian Chen's heart jumped. The image of the handsome man who publically tried to woo the Heavenly Enchantress back when he entered the holy land of the Mercenary City, prince Bi Jian, immediately appeared in his head. The young man before Jian Chen was exactly him.

Being blocked by Jian Chen, Bi Jian fell into an extremely bad mood. However, he was also able to tell that Jian Chen was a Saint Ruler, someone with the same cultivation as him.

“Sir, who are you?” Bi Jian glared at Jian Chen as he growled. His tone was not friendly.

“Sir, who I am is not important. What is important is that you can’t enter Three Saint Island right now. Please wait outside for a few days,” Jian Chen clasped his hands at Bi Jian and said with an indifferent tone.

With that, Bi Jian’s face darkened. He said, “How presumptuous. You dare block the way of me, prince Bi Jian? You must be tired of living. I am old friends with the mistress of the island. If I want to enter the island, a nobody like you has no right in saying yes or no. Get out of the way immediately, or don’t blame me for being impolite with you.”

Jian Chen’s face also darkened slightly. He said coldly, “Sir, you can’t enter the island right now. Please wait a few days.”

A rather angry light flickered in Bi Jian’s eyes. He sneered coldly. “I’ve never heard that there’s someone like you on the Three Saint Island. Perhaps something has happened on the island for you to block me like this?” With that, Bi Jian seemed to realize something. He decided to no longer speak with Jian Chen, flashing past him and flying toward Three Saint Island.

Jian Chen used the Illusionary Flash and left behind a blur as he flew ahead of Bi Jian with an extremely fast speed. He blocked Bi Jian once again and said, “Sir, please stay here!”

“Move!” Bi Jian yelled. He was worried if anything had happened to Three Saint Island. He did not want to have a meaningless conversation with Jian Chen anymore, directly hurling a fist at him.