

## Chaotic 901

### Chapter 901: Conflict

Hearing that Jian Chen actually wanted to buy the King Armament, Qing Yixuan's expression changed slightly. She cried out, "The sword caught my attention first, so I'm allowed to buy it first. There's no chance for you." Qing Yixuan was an expert with the sword. The shape of the Saint Weapon she used was almost the same as the King Armament, so it was extremely important to her. If she obtained the King Armament as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, it would just make her even powerful. She would totally possess the power to overcome the difference of cultivation levels to challenge Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Kings.

As a result, Qing Yixuan had already sworn to obtain the King Armament. Although Ruler Armaments were quite common in the sea realm, a Ruler Armament was nowhere near enough for her strength. Only King Armaments and Emperor Armaments could boost her strength but these two types of weapons were extremely rare even on the Tina Yuan Continent, let alone the sea realm where there were sparsely any humans.

"Senior, since you wanted the sword, why haven't you bought it after staring at it for so long? The sword is in my hands now. I'm taking it," Jian Chen said with determination. His uses for the King Armament were just too great, so he was also determined to obtain it. Although it would cause him to offend Qing Yixuan, the two of them already had enmity. He did not care about adding some more to it.

Qing Yixuan had already paled in anger. She stared at Jian Chen as flames of rage burned in her eyes as she said coldly, "The sword has been reserved by me, so it's already mine. You can't buy the sword before I give up on buying it."

"I want the sword right now. I wonder if I can get the right to buy it before the reserver?" Jian Chen asked aloud, yet his eyes were focused on an old man who walked over. He exuded a learned presence. He was a Saint Ruler of the Ninth Heavenly Layer and Jian Chen knew that he was the shopkeeper here.

"The two warriors sure have good eyes. I've only recently obtained this King Armament and it's just been on sale for three days. I originally thought that no one would buy it, so I planned on auctioning it off in the large auction in a few days. Never did I think I would meet the knowledgeable so fast. It really has surprised this one." The shopkeeper chuckled as he walked over. He observed Jian Chen and Qing Yixuan secretly, understanding that the two of them must have very influential backgrounds, such that he could not offend them.

The shopkeeper arrived before the King Armament and continued, "This lady may have had her eyes on the King Armament but she hasn't paid any reservation fees or discussed it with the shop. As a result, this warrior may buy the sword given the rules. As long as you pay the right price, the weapon will be yours."

Qing Yixuan began to panic as soon as she heard that. She said with a deep voice, "Shopkeeper, I also want the sword but I don't have enough crystal coins on me. I've already contacted a good friend of mine to bring over the money, so can you hold onto it for sometime for me?"

"This..." The shopkeeper hesitated slightly. He was a bit troubled.

A smile immediately appeared on Nanyun Lie's face when he heard that Qing Yixuan did not have enough money. He said, "Since this lady likes this sword called King Armament, I'll buy it and gift it to you. Shopkeeper, I'd like to take the sword. Bill it to the Nanyun clan. There'll be someone who'll come with the money." As he said that, Nanyun Lie glanced at Jian Chen in provocation. He knew that Jian Chen was not weak but he did not care about that at all. This was because he was the youngest son of the Nanyun clan, which had two 15th Star experts.

A sneer formed on Jian Chen's lips when he noticed Nanyun Lie's glance. He could tell that Nanyun Lie was a hedonistic degenerate from a rich family with a single look. He probably did not even know what a King Armament was.

"Shopkeeper, may I ask of the price?" Jian Chen asked.

"Fifty million grand quality crystal coins," said the shopkeeper.

"What! F- f- fifty thousand grand quality crystal coins." Nanyun Lie immediately jumped in fright when he heard the price. He asked in disbelief, "Shopkeeper, are you sure that's the right price? How can a sword like this be worth fifty million grand quality crystal coins?"

"Young master Nanyun Lie, you probably don't know about the origins of this weapon then. If this weapon was thrown onto the Tian Yuan Continent, it's enough to cause a storm of blood. Fifty million coins is already a low price," explained the shopkeeper.

"F- f- f- fifty million coins. How is it so expensive?" Nanyun Lie revealed an ugly expression. He became extremely awkward. He knew nothing about the Tian Yuan Continent, so naturally, he had no idea of the weapon's value. He originally wanted to buy it and gift it to the attractive girl beside him, so that he could win her heart. However, never did he think that the King Armament would be so expensive, being at a price of fifty million grand quality crystal coins. Even to his clan, this price was a huge amount of wealth. It was not an amount he could spend.

Qing Yixuan did not even glance at Nanyun Lie throughout this. She waved a medallion before the shopkeeper and said, "Shopkeeper, this is the medallion of my identity. Are you able to give me some time?"

"T- this..." The shopkeeper's expression immediately changed greatly when he recognized the medallion in Qing Yixuan's hand.

"You're not the only one with something like that. I have it too. Shopkeeper, here is the medallion of my identity. I want to buy the King Armament." Jian Chen also pulled out his guest's medallion.

The shopkeeper immediately paled when he saw Jian Chen's medallion. He directly vomited a mouthful of blood, taking several steps back in retreat. His gaze toward Jian Chen was filled with fear while his heart began to toss and turn.

He had just seen a hazy figure sitting within a grand hall from the medallion. It radiated with a great pressure, capable of shaking up the world. It was like god, consecrated and undefiable. He did not recognize the hazy figure but the figure's identity somehow began to flash through his head the moment he saw it. It was the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, one of the three supreme experts of the sea realm.

The shopkeeper's gaze toward Jian Chen had changed completely. It was now filled with fear because he understood that any person who could pull out a medallion like that was an extremely important member of the hall. Even the person secretly in control of the store would not dare not to offend someone like that.

"Shopkeeper, so who will you be selling the King Armament to now?" Jian Chen put his medallion away and smiled as he looked at the shopkeeper, who had yet to recover from his shock.

"Esteemed warrior. I have been ignorant. If I had been disrespectful before, I hope this warrior can forgive me. I'll obviously be selling this King Armament to you." The shopkeeper's attitude to Jian Chen underwent a complete change. He was now much more polite to him.

Nanyun Lie could not help but grow curious about Jian Chen's identity as he saw the shopkeeper treat the young man like that. It was actually enough to even make the shopkeeper treat him so politely. Even his identity as a young master of the Nanyun clan was not enough for him to enjoy such treatment.

"And who's this lady? She's actually able to just say that she wants to buy this King Armament worth fifty million grand quality crystal coins. That's not an amount anyone can pull out and yet she did not even bat an eyelid when she heard that. And what medallion did she show the shopkeeper before to make him react like that? Does that mean her identity is impressive?" Nanyun Lie began to make guesses, before he quickly thought of something. He rejoiced as he thought, "If I can bond with this lady and get her to become my cultivation partner, the status of our clan will rise up to another level." Nanyun Lie's heart began to swell with confidence as he thought up to there. He was the youngest son of the Nanyun clan. His background was great and he was handsome and dashing. He believed he could melt this woman's heart of ice as long as he put in some effort.

"Girl, isn't it just a King Armament? There are plenty of weapons like this in the sea realm. I'll order the members of my clan to find one as soon as I get back. You should be receiving a similar King Armament without much time. May I ask for your name and where you live? If I find a King Armament, I'll deliver it to you as soon as possible." Nanyun Lie immediately began his intense attacks on Qing Yixuan.

However, Nanyun Lie's lofty aspirations were destined to collapse on themselves. Qing Yixuan stared at him coldly and said, "If you dare say another word, I'm going to throw you out immediately."

Nanyun Lie flinched slightly when his enthusiasm was met with such cold words. He said, "Girl, I am the..." Just when he wanted to bring up his clan to shock Qing Yixuan, she waved her hand before he could even finish. Immediately, a powerful force collided with his body, sending him flying. He smashed through a window and fell onto the streets outside.

"How dare you harm the young master of our Nanyun clan!" The two guards of Nanyun Lei roared out immediately, charging toward her in unison. However, Qing Yixuan waved her hand gently once more and the two of them immediately followed Nanyun Lie out. They were all knocked away by a powerful force, through a window and onto the street outside.

Although the shopkeeper watched all of this happen, he did not dare to stop her. After all, he had completely recognized her guest's medallion.

Jian Chen had already pulled out a large pile of crystal coins from his Space Ring, before borrowing some more from the grand elder. He gathered a total of fifty million grand quality crystal coins and bought the King Armament, putting it away in his Space Ring under Qing Yixuan's furious gaze.

"Farewell, senior." Jian Chen clasped his hands at Qing Yixuan before leaping out the window with Xie Wang and the grand elder. They directly took to the skies.

Qing Yixuan stared at his figure sunken-faced as he flew away. First, Jian Chen had stolen the Octoterra Map fragment she had paid a price of being heavily injured to obtain and now he had taken the King Armament she had valued very much. It made her hatred for him peak.

"You're the first brat who dares to act purposefully arrogant before me. There will be one day where I make you regret your choices. I refuse to believe that old turtle will protect you for your whole life." Qing Yixuan gnashed her teeth. Afterward, she disappeared from the building with a flash.

Nanyun Lie charged up to the fifth floor furiously and in a horrible shape as soon as she left. He said angrily, "How dare she treat me like this. She doesn't acknowledge the Nanyun clan at all... Hm? Where'd she go?" Nanyun Lie looked around and realized that Qing Yixuan and Jian Chen had disappeared.

"Shopkeeper, where are they? Where'd they go? Hmph, do they really think it's so easy to flee after hitting me?" Nanyun Lie called at the shopkeeper as he had no one to vent his anger on anymore.

The shopkeeper sneered at Nanyun Lie, "Young master, those people have already done you a great favor by not crippling you. Not only do you fail to realize what's good for you, you even want to find them for revenge. If you really do agitate them, your Nanyun clan will be pulled in as well. Do you know who that woman is?"

"Then tell me who that woman is. I'll definitely go find her in the future," sneered Nanyun Lie.

"That woman possesses a guest's medallion from the Sea Goddess Hall and she's definitely not just an ordinary guest of the hall. I think she should be Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts, a 16th Star Seasoul Warrior," sneered the shopkeeper.

"What! Shopkeeper, w- w- what did you say? That woman's a 16th Star expert?" Nanyun Lie cried out in fright. Blood immediately drained from his face.

## Chapter 902: The Highest Kill Command

Jian Chen, Xie Wang, and the grand elder of the Turtle clan left the city together. They flew in the air while Jian Chen constantly examined the King Armament in his hand. He would use his hand to touch the shiny blade surface from time to time as he looked at it with unconcealable fondness.

"This King Armament just suits me too well. I'll even be able to fight ordinary 15th Star Seasoul Warriors when I come across them," Jian Chen mumbled to himself. His voice was filled with happiness.

The King Armament was extremely powerful and not as gentle as a Ruler Armament. Even an Earth Saint Master could use a Ruler Armament and use it to increase their strength by a few levels without any backlash. However, the King Armament in his hand could shoot out sharp strands of Sword Qi all by

itself. No one below Saint King could use it or they would be injured before they could even harm an opponent.

If Jian Chen wanted to wield the King Armament, he needed to have his Chaotic Force circulating such that his defenses were pushed to the maximum. That way, he would not be injured by the sword Qi. However, even when that was the case, the sword Qi from the King Armament when he wielded it would leave white marks on his skin.

The grand elder of the Turtle clan could not help but sigh secretly when he saw the toughness of Jian Chen's body. "He really is a ruler of the Turtle clan. The toughness of his body is so great. He's actually making full use of our clan's special characteristics."

"There are very few King Armaments on the Tian Yuan Continent as well. Only some ancient families will possess a few. I never thought I'd obtain such a rare item so easily," Jian Chen was ecstatic. It may have cost him fifty million grand quality crystal coins but to Jian Chen, even a hundred million grand quality crystal coins could not compare to the King Armament, let alone fifty million.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed abruptly. He finally looked away from the King Armament. Up ahead, a dazzling red light shot directly toward him with lightning speed. It was so fast that it covered several dozen kilometers in a mere second, rapidly approaching Jian Chen.

The grand elder of the Turtle clan also discovered the red light and his expression immediately changed. "Be careful, ruler." He appeared before Jian Chen with a flash, directly throwing a clean fist toward the red light.

However, it seemed to be intangible, without a corporeal form. The grand elder's fist actually directly passed through the red light without blocking it at all.

The red light passed through the grand elder's body and directly struck Jian Chen. Immediately, Jian Chen began to shine with a splendid red glow. It condensed into a vague red blade which hung over his head.

"Th- this is the highest kill command from the Heaven's Spirit Hall. It has the ability to seal up the targeted person's strength." The grand elder's expression changed abruptly when he saw the red light over Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen also became stern. He could feel a weird energy invade his body, wrapping around his dantian in the form of a net.

"It wants to seal up my strength! Don't you dare!" Jian Chen became furious inside. With a thought, the chaotic neidan in his dantian began to spew out large quantities of Chaotic Force. It surged wildly in his body with a devastating aura, before transforming into the shape of an enraged dragon. It charged at the sealing energy with an unstoppable force.

Chaotic Force collided with the energy and they immediately fell into a stalemate. However, how could ordinary energies match the strength and uniqueness of Chaotic Force? Very quickly, the energy started to be devoured by the Chaotic Force slowly, before completely disappearing. There were no traces left.

Jian Chen could feel that his Chaotic Force had increased by a tiny strand once again after devouring the energy. However, the amount was tiny, almost insignificant.

The red light around Jian Chen also gradually disappeared after the energy had been devoured.

Two loud whistles resounded from afar. Two people shot toward Jian Chen with lightning speed as they radiated with killing intent. They did not come with good intentions.

“Crap, they’re 16th Star experts. They’re people of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. Run, ruler.” The grand elder’s expression immediately became extremely ugly and he fled into the distance as he tugged Jian Chen along.

However, they were still not as fast as the two 16th Star experts. Before they had even traveled much, the two 16th Star experts shot over their heads as streaks of light and blocked their path.

The two 16th Star experts were young men who seemed to be in their thirties. They wore black robes and although their appearances were not particularly outstanding, they seemed exactly the same. They were twins.

The two people glared at Jian Chen while killing intent flickered in their eyes. One of them sneered, “I didn’t think someone would still be able to flee after being marked by the highest kill command of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.”

“You’re actually Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi of the eight great human experts. You’re outsiders yet you want to try to take the life of a ruler of my Turtle clan. Don’t you want to stay in the sea realm anymore?” The grand elder called out.

Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi laughed together. “We may be outsiders but we’re working for the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. It’s not us who want to kill him this time but the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. The only person you can blame is that ignorant brat for offending the hall. Die!” Huge, palm-width swords appeared in both their hands. They swung down suddenly, shooting two strands of huge sword Qi at Jian Chen.

Although they had struck out casually, any casual strike from them as Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings possessed the power to destroy the surroundings. The two sword Qi cut through space with powerful ripples of energy and headed directly for Jian Chen.

“I’ll stop them. Ruler, please leave,” cried out the grand elder. His body began to swell quickly, turning into a ten-meter wide turtle that shielded Jian Chen. He used his shell to take on the casual strikes from the two people.

The grand elder of the Turtle clan was of the Fourth Heavenly Layer. He was slightly weaker than Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi but his most terrifying aspect was his defenses. Even when Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings wanted to injure the grand elder, they would need to use all their power.

The grand elder was not injured at all after taking on the two attacks. He threw Jian Chen far away with some might, before turning around to fight the two of them. He wanted to keep them busy to earn some valuable time for Jian Chen.

“Brother, keep him busy. I’ll go kill the target,” Zhou Yunzi said emotionlessly. He immediately began to pummel the grand elder with sharp attacks.

“Alright. I only need a single strike to kill him,” Zhou Tianzi said confidently, immediately chasing after Jian Chen.

“Don’t you dare injure the ruler. Secret technique of the Turtle clan, World within the Shell!” cried out the grand elder. His shell immediately detached from his body, flying into the air and transforming into a humungous shell in the blink of an eye.

The shell was ten thousand meters wide. It floated in the sky like a storm cloud, causing the surroundings to darken abruptly.

A huge suction force appeared from within the shell. It sucked Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi into it, before the grand elder also disappeared into the shell itself. He seemed to have fused with it.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Muffled rumbles constantly resounded from within the shell and it began to shake violently in the air. A vast presence could be vaguely felt within the shell before it fell from the sky. It struck the ground heavily, forming a huge crater and kicking up dirt into the air. Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi were currently fighting the grand elder inside the shell. It could be imagined just how intense the battle was.

Jian Chen’s eyes flickered with a certain light as he stared at the shaking shell. He knew that the grand elder was unable to trap Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi for long and that they would break free very soon. He was unable to flee very far in that short amount of time. He was hesitating about whether he should cast God’s Descent to kill off the two of them.

He needed to pay at least a thousand years of his life to kill off two Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings as he was unsure whether the two of them could use Saint Tier Battle Skills or not.

At this moment, a blue light shot toward Jian Chen from afar. A stern light exploded in Jian Chen’s eyes as the King Armament appeared in his hand. He directly chopped toward the light with a destructive aura.

However, the blue light directly passed through the King Armament and disappeared into Jian Chen’s body. Immediately, he began to shine with a dazzling blue light, while a deep-blue serpent dragon condensed above his head. It opened its large mouth and revealed its sharp teeth.

“The highest kill command of the Serpent God Hall,” Xie Wang cried out. His expression was extremely ugly.

The highest kill command of the Serpent God Hall was the same as the highest kill command of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. Not only would it make the target stand out very much, it possessed the ability to seal the target’s strength.

Jian Chen’s face drained of blood. He did not think that experts from the Serpent God Hall would appear at this moment as well. The situation was turning against him more and more.

Jian Chen immediately devoured the energy of the seal using the Chaotic Force within him. As soon as he had devoured it all, a figure shot over with lightning speed and a bold aura. Its target was Jian Chen.

A sliver of determination flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He immediately began to prepare for the casting of God’s Descent. He had no other choices now.

Jian Chen formed a seal with his hand before his chest. He raised his head, facing the sky, beginning the process of casting the arte.

“Hahaha, so you’re the person marked by the Serpent God Hall’s kill command. A mere 14th Star Seasoul Warrior, yet the Serpent God Hall attaches so much importance to you, even getting me, Ling Fengxing, to personally head out. Dying by my hands will make you content even after you arrive in the next world,” Li Fengxing laughed aloud as he radiated with a bold presence.

Li Fengxing noticed that Jian Chen was in the process of casting the God’s Descent soon afterward. He produced a soft interjection of surprise and said, “Are you trying to cast a secret technique to flee? How can I let you do that?” Li Fengxing’s speed increased abruptly. He arrived before Jian Chen as a blur and directly kicked him in the chest.

Spurt! Jian Chen vomited a mouthful of blood. Charging up the forbidden arte took some time but Li Fengxing did not give him that time at all. His kick had forcefully disrupted Jian Chen’s preparations.

### Chapter 903: The Grand Elder’s Death

Jian Chen shot backward as blood spurted from his mouth. Li Fengxing’s kick had already broken several of his ribs, injuring him quite badly.

Jian Chen’s heart sank. Now that his forbidden arte had been disrupted, he no longer possessed any methods to threaten Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. Li Fengxing would never give him more time to cast God’s Descent. He did not even have the ability to run anymore from the pursuit of a 16th Star expert.

He would be able to temporarily seek refuge within the saint artifact but if Li Fengxing took the artifact and brought it back to the Serpent God Hall, the situation would become even worse.

“Brat, die!” Li Fengxing laughed aloud with a remorseless expression. He directly struck out with his palm toward Jian Chen, completely looking down on him.

Jian Chen became stern and his eyes narrowed. Suddenly, a towering sword intent began to radiate from his body. In that moment, he seemed to become a divine sword that radiated with a shocking glint. The King Armament appeared in his hand and with a wild jolt of his arm, he stabbed out like a bolt of lightning.

The sword was extremely fast. The ordinarily-looking thrust contained Jian Chen’s comprehensions of the path of the sword, which made the ordinary strike seem perfect and flawless.

The King Armament collided with Li Fengxing’s palm with a devastating presence. His palm was directly pierced by the weapon, causing blood to flow from the wound immediately.

“Hmm?” Li Fengxing produced a surprised sound. He abruptly clenched his hand that had been stabbed by the King Armament, forcefully trapping the sword in his hand. He gazed at it in surprise.

“This is actually a Saint Weapon left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King after he passes away,” Li Fengxing said in surprise. He paid no attention to the great pain in his hand.

A sliver of light immediately flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes when he saw Li Fengxing trap the King Armament. With a thought, devastating Chaotic Force immediately shot out from the weapon, wreaking havoc wildly at Ling Fengxing’s hand. It caused his wound to constantly enlarge.



This time, Li Fengxing's expression finally changed. He unconsciously opened his hand, staring at the King Armament in shock. "Just what is this power? It's so weird."

Jian Chen took advantage of the situation and pulled back the King Armament. Without any hesitation, he immediately began to move his arm at extreme speeds. The King Armament was thrust out constantly, forming a flock of densely-packed blurs toward Li Fengxing. The blurs were extremely close to one another and overlapped with each other, completely enveloping the space before him.

Jian Chen's fast sword style was displayed to its maximum. In that moment, he stabbed out countless times, while his speed had reached an unbelievable level.

Li Fengxing became momentarily stunned. He stared at the sword blurs and could not help but praise. "Ever strike looks like a blur but it's actually completely solid. Not bad, you are quite fast. If there was any other person of the same cultivation level fighting you, they would die for sure. Too bad the difference of our strength is too great. Just your speed is not enough to deal with me. Freeze, space."

Li Fengxing extended a hand and pointed out with a finger. The wall of sword blurs immediately disappeared. Jian Chen's surroundings had frozen, binding him tightly in the air.

Jian Chen's heart sank. He poured the Chaotic Force in him wildly into the King Armament. The weapon immediately began to radiate with an even more terrifying aura of destruction, causing the surroundings to tremble slightly. It actually forcefully broke through Li Fengxing's frozen space.

Jian Chen rejoiced when he saw how the space frozen by a 16th Star expert had been broken by himself. The power of the King Armament really did not disappoint him. He was actually able to display such strength all by himself. Jian Chen showed no hesitation at all and used all his strength to strike Li Fengxing with his weapon.

"Hmm, you have some ability. You're actually able to break through my frozen space with your strength of the 14th Star." Li Fengxing marveled once again as the shock in his eyes thickened. He was the most powerful of the five great magical beast experts, possessing strength of the Sixth Heavenly Layer. He felt rather astonished that Jian Chen could break through his frozen space.

However, a sneer soon formed on his face. "I'm not going to waste time with you anymore. I'll end your life now and complete the mission early. That way, I can leave a little earlier too. It's too close to the Sea Goddess Hall here. Kid, I'll show you my true strength now." Li Fengxing clenched his hand into a fist as invisible World Force condensed quickly. Controlled by a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint King, the World Force was much, much greater than what a Saint Ruler could control. It was the same power but the difference was just overwhelmingly large.

"This is a punch with forty percent of my power," growled Li Fengxing. He punched out and the space ahead distorted greatly.

A mad light appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. Right now, all he could do was fight for his life. There was no more room for escape. He stabbed out with the King Armament as hard as he could, colliding with Li Fengxing's fist.

A mouthful of blood spurted from Jian Chen's mouth, raining down onto the land below. He shot backward like a cannonball and became pale. There was not even a shred of blood remaining in his face. He constantly coughed up blood, as well as pieces of his organs.

Although the strike was only forty percent of Li Fengxing's strength, he was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint King after all. It still was not something a Saint Ruler like Jian Chen could block. He had been heavily wounded.

"You're actually still not dead." Li Fengxing stared at Jian Chen who remained hovering in the air. His face was filled with disbelief. He knew the power of his punch very well. It was enough to kill off any Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

"Since forty percent of my power is not enough to kill you, let me show you fifty percent," Li Fengxing said coldly.

At this moment, the sky was suddenly covered up by something, causing the surroundings to darken abruptly. Constant muffled sounds rang out from a huge turtle shell as it rocked and flew backward in the sky. Afterward, a powerful suction appeared from it again, sucking Li Fengxing away as well.

A vicious light shone in Li Fengxing's eyes. He roared furiously, "You old turtle. Your shell may be tough but resisting the twins' attacks is your maximum and yet you still want to suck me in too. I'll give you death since you're looking for it. I'll smash your shell."

Li Fengxing's voice became fainter and fainter, before being sucked into the shell.

"Run ruler!" The grand elder's voice resounded from the shell. He huffed and puffed as he spoke, making him seem slightly weak. He clearly was in quite some pain.

Although the defenses of members of the Turtle clan were great, resisting the attacks from both Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi was already rather difficult for him. He had almost reached his limit.

"Grand elder!" Jian Chen called out. He looked at the turtle shell worriedly. It was already extremely difficult for the grand elder to keep the twins busy. Now with the addition of an even stronger Li Fengxing, it was just making the situation even worse for him.

"Don't worry about me. Run, ruler," the grand elder's voice rang out once again. His voice was filled with anxiety.

Jian Chen stared deeply at the giant shell. He had only known the grand elder for a very short amount of the time, yet he was actually throwing down his life to save him. This touched him deeply. He gritted his teeth before flying off with Xie Wang, hurrying toward the Sea Goddess Hall as fast as he could.

"You old turtle, I'll make your wish come true since you want to die so much," Li Fengxing's roar resounded from within the shell. Shortly afterward, a vast energy began to radiate from the shell, causing the shell to rumble loudly. It was like thunder in the sky, reverberating over hundreds of kilometers away.

The shell trembled violently and a faint crack appeared.

"Old turtle, your shell might be tough but I'd like to see whether it can resist Saint Tier Battle Skills from the two of us," Zhou Tianzi's voice also rang out from within the shell.

Immediately, the wind and clouds of the surroundings began to change. A terrifying presence descended from the sky, filling the entire region. Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi had begun to cast Saint Tier Battle Skills together.

Boom! With a violent rumble, the Saint Tier Battle Skills from the two brothers erupted from within the shell. It struck the shell viciously.

The shell directly shattered in the sky, while the powerful force shot off in all directions. The sky began to rain blood, dyeing the entire space red. A heavy smell of blood pervaded the entire region, while the grand elder's body had already disappeared.

"Leave, ruler!" A message that originated from the grand elder's will boomed in the sky, before disappearing.

He had been slain by the Saint Tier Battle Skills cast by Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi simultaneously. Only the will to protect Jian Chen remained, producing a weak sound before it quickly dissipated into the surroundings.

"Grand elder!" Jian Chen cried out sorrowfully. He was torn with grief. He knew the outcome of the grand elder and had also felt the soul of the grand elder disappear. Only his will remained and it was still worrying over his safety.

The blood rain dyed him red. It was the blood of the grand elder.

The grand elder had died to save Jian Chen, dying to Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi's Saint Tier Battle Skills.

Two enormous sword Qi cut through the rain of blood as they descended, heading straight for Jian Chen and Xie Wang. The twins had slashed out toward them from thousands of meters away with their sword, which had completely locked onto their presence.

Two huge fingers shot over from behind Jian Chen at this very moment. It zoomed past Jian Chen and Xie Wang with an unbelievable speed, directly colliding with the two strands of sword Qi.

Chapter 904: Returning to the Turtle Clan

Boom!

With a violent rumble, the fingers completely condensed out of energy collided with the sword Qi shot out by the twins. It immediately erupted with a terrifying residual energy which shook up the surroundings. It caused space to tremble.

The rain of blood had already disappeared, knocked far away by the violent energy. However, the ground below was dyed red, already covered by the blood from the grand elder's death.

"How dare you foreigners! You've killed an elder of my Sea Goddess Hall. I will not be letting you go," an old voice boomed from behind. It was filled with anger, crushing down with a terrifying pressure.

The expressions of the twins and Li Fengxing immediately changed abruptly when they felt the terror of this pressure. Although they could not see the person, they had already understood that he would be far beyond what they could handle.

“The person is at least equal to hall elder.” Li Fengxing became stern. Without any hesitation, he turned around to flee, no longer bothering with Jian Chen.

Every single moment counted when fleeing away from an expert like that. Any hesitation could result in being caught up. At that time, even if they did not die, they would suffer quite a lot. The hall’s mission was very important but their lives held even more importance.

“He’s come quite quickly. It’s at least a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King or maybe even an expert at Great Perfection. Let’s go.” The twins had also become stern, unwilling to stay for even an extra second. They turned around and fled, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen was intoxicated by sorrow. He raised his head to look at the blue sky while his face was filled with grief.

The giant turtle shell had already disappeared from the sky and the grand elder’s familiar figure was gone too. The only thing that remained without dispersing completely was a will. It was the grand elder’s will before death, filled with regret and concern.

The grand elder’s soul had been wiped out. Even his corpse did not exist anymore. All that was left was a ground full of blood and countless shattered pieces of palm-sized shell pieces.

“Grand elder,” Jian Chen’s voice was filled with sorrow. He had not met the grand elder very long ago but he had sacrificed his life in order to save him. His soul had been dispersed without even leaving behind a corpse. It was a tragic outcome.

What the grand elder had paid was something he was unable to pay back even with his entire life. His soul was lost, without any way of recovering it. Even the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force did not possess the power to revive him.

Although the origin energy could revive the dead, this could only happen if their souls remained and their bodies were in good shape. The grand elder currently fit none of these criteria.

A figure quickly arrived before Jian Chen. He was an old man who seemed to be in his twenties and was the hall elder that had hurried over from the hall. It was elder Hong.

The elder stared at the ground full of blood with a sunken face while killing intent flickered in his eyes. He said coldly, “The Serpent God Hall and the Heaven’s Spirit Hall are becoming bolder and bolder. They actually killed one of our elders. It’s a pity that I’ve come too late.”

Elder Hong floated before Jian Chen. He looked at the sky and gave out a deep sigh. “The grand elder may be dead but he’s unable to truly rest. His will remains.”

Elder Hong grabbed at the empty space. The will that floated around in the surroundings quickly condensed, before forming the grand elder’s hunchbacked figure. He was as faint as a shadow.

“Grand elder,” Jian Chen could not help but cry out when he saw the grand elder’s figure. His voice was filled with grief. He knew that this had only been condensed from the grand elder’s will and would disperse very quickly. It would not exist for very long.

"I've been useless, unable to protect my ruler. The thirty thousand year's of hope for the clan has disappeared." That was the message in the grand elder's will. It was his final thought before death, filled with great amounts of regret. That was the reason why it could form a will.

"Don't worry grand elder. I will definitely revive the Turtle clan. This is my oath to you," Jian Chen said to the grand elder's will. His voice was filled with determination. He needed to fulfill the grand elder's final wish as he had died for him.

The grand elder's will slowly dispersed, disappearing with the wind. From then onward, he had left the world forever.

Jian Chen stared blankly at the empty space, without coming to his senses even after a very long time. A while later, he slowly fell to the ground, picking up every single piece of the scattered shell fragments with trembling hands. This was the only thing the grand elder had left behind. He wanted to treat it as the grand elder's body and bring it back to the clan, before burying it properly.

"Sigh." Elder Hong sighed deeply as he watched this from the sky. He did not leave and instead stuck around to wait for Jian Chen to collect all the shell pieces.

Xie Wang quickly began to help out too, collecting every single piece of the scattered shell fragments with Jian Chen.

The two of them spent a total of seven days before they picked up all the pieces. Jian Chen stored them in a Space Ring.

"Jian Chen, come back to the hall with me," elder Hong finally spoke after waiting for seven days.

Jian Chen shook his head gently and said, "No, elder Hong, I don't want to return for now. I want to go to the Turtle clan to bury the grand elder."

Elder Hong pondered in silence for a while before replying, "Alright then. I'll devote some effort into paying attention to the movements of the two other halls in this period of time to prevent them from sending other experts. If you encounter any troubles within the Sea Goddess Hall's territory, just present the medallion from the hall master." With that, elder Hong turned around and left.

Jian Chen and Xie Wang also left after elder Hong's departure. They directly made way for the tribe of the Turtle clan.

The second and third elder were currently discussing something secretive in the Turtle clan. They had cast down a powerful barrier in their surroundings, isolating their voices from outside.

"Second elder, the situation doesn't seem too great. A ruler of our Turtle clan has actually reappeared after thirty thousand years. That'll ruin our plans," the third elder said gruffly.

The second elder nodded sternly. "Problems occurring in the nick of the moment are indeed not beneficial for us. It's fortunate that this ruler is not strong, so the two of us can suppress him for some time. However, the grand elder has already left with him. It'll be difficult for us to assassinate him with the grand elder by his side."

"If he does not die, the Turtle clan will end up in his control sooner or later. We need to contact the Taihong clan and get them to follow through with the plan as fast as possible," the third elder said gruffly.

At this very moment, the second elder's expression changed. He waved his hand and canceled the barrier, speaking toward the outside, "Didn't I say to not disturb us unless it's important?"

"Reporting to the second and third elder, the ruler has returned," a heavy voice sounded from outside.

"What? He's come again?" Both of their expressions changed slightly as they looked at each other before walking out in unison.

Currently, Jian Chen stood emotionlessly in the huge, central square of the tribe as he held a Space Ring. Xie Wang stood to his side, a step away, observing the surroundings cautiously.

Around the two of them had already gathered a great group of people. There were so many, to the point where it boxed them in. They were all members of the Turtle clan and they all looked toward Jian Chen. Their faces were filled with doubt or excitement but no one held any hostility.

"I feel a weird pressure from him. It seems to be the Ruler's Qi. Is he really a ruler?"

"Is he really a ruler of our Turtle clan?" The ruler of our clan has finally returned..."

"Thirty thousand years, a whole thirty thousand years. We've finally waited up till the appearance of the ruler..."

"It's time for us to regain our former glory..."

The surrounding clansmen all discussed excitedly or with mixed emotions. A few of the older members had even been moved to tears.

"The second and third elder have arrived." A loud voice sounded from the crowd. All the people shuffled as they formed a path. The two elders walked in from outside with long strides, while a group of Saint Rulers followed behind them.

"Why have you returned? Where's the grand elder?" The second elder stared directly at Jian Chen. His tone was not very kind.

"The grand elder's dead." Jian Chen's voice was extremely heavy.

The two elders became stunned at the same time. They asked in disbelief, "What did you say? The grand elder's dead?"

The surrounding clansmen broke into an uproar when they heard that. They all revealed expressions of disbelief.

Jian Chen said nothing, passing over the Space Ring in his hand to the second elder carefully. The second elder accepted the ring with suspicion and looked through it. The moment he saw what was inside, his expression changed greatly, now replaced with sorrow.

The third elder seemed to realize something when he saw the second elder's change in expression. He immediately became stern, snatching the Space Ring from the second elder's hands to look through it. He then became filled with grief as well.

"Just how did the grand elder die?" The third elder asked sorrowfully.

"The grand elder was killed by Li Fengxing of the Serpent God Hall and Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi of the Heaven's Spirit Hall to save me," Jian Chen said with a deep voice.

"What! So you were the one who was responsible for his death?!" The second elder became furious, yelling at Jian Chen as he pointed a finger at him.

"I was responsible for the grand elder's death. But it has already happened. We should give him a proper burial," said Jian Chen.

The two elders looked at each other and said nothing. They immediately began to hold a dignified funeral for the grand elder.

Soon afterward, the news of the death of the Turtle clan's grand elder was spread everywhere. It caused quite a large disturbance in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. After all, the grand elder was a 15th Star expert, as well as an elder of the Sea Goddess Hall. His death was an extremely disturbing piece of news.

Hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the Turtle clan, three middle-aged men sat with their legs crossed in a grand and extravagant castle.

"We've just received the news that the grand elder of the Turtle clan has died. There's no one to stop us now. Send the order down, prepare for action." A blue-robed, long-haired man said gruffly.

"The grand elder may be dead but a ruler has actually appeared from the Turtle clan. Fortunately, he's not very strong so he can't stop us. However, it's for the best if our clan, the Taihong clan moves quick. We can't give the ruler time for growth." This time, the speaker was a black-robed, skinny man.

#### Chapter 905: The Taihong Clan

"The Turtle clan is still dealing with the grand elder's funeral. We'll head over after the funeral. That way, it'll be even easier for us to annex them." The final man had also spoken.

Another great piece of news spread throughout the entire sea realm as the grand elder's funeral was held. The eight fragments of the Octoterra Map had all appeared and the eight pieces would be united as one in a year's time where all three territories bordered one another. They would go on a search for the Octoterra Divine Hall.

A huge commotion erupted in the sea realm since the Octoterra Divine Hall was about to appear. The divine hall had been left behind by the Octoterra Emperor near the end of his life. It was rumored that he went without disciples and always moved alone. As such, he had left his legacy and all his wealth in the divine hall. Afterward, he used a great ability as an emperor to hide the hall somewhere that no one could find. Only through the eight map fragments he left behind could the exact location be found.

The Sea Goddess Hall's territory immediately began to churn secretly with the news of the map fragments. Many large organizations and clans began to make their intense preparations, pouring all

their efforts into the clansmen that were at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Layer. They increased their strength as much as they could, before sending them to the Sea Goddess Hall in hopes of earning a place to enter the Octoterra Divine Hall.

Many large organizations fought extremely hard over these opportunities. They basically used all the connections they had and many clans had even offered up invaluable treasures to hall elders, all for the hope that the hall elders could give one place to their clan.

This was because only through entering the hall did people have a chance of obtaining the Octoterra Emperor's legacy. This was a great treasure that could not be bought with money, attracting all the experts in the sea realm. It made countless people green with envy. Other than the legacy, there were also chances of obtaining the emperor's treasures placed within the divine hall. All the treasures collected by the emperor would definitely be extraordinary and invaluable.

The entire Turtle clan was still filled with deep sorrow as they were still holding the grand elder's funeral.

All the people of the clan were heavy-hearted. The grand elder was the strongest person of their clan. With his departure, the clan's strength would weaken once more, growing further and further away from how it was like before.

"Eight map fragments brought together in a year, the opening of the Octoterra Divine Hall." Jian Chen had also learned of this news as he participated in the grand elder's funeral. He immediately clenched his fists tightly. "I definitely need to go into the Octoterra Divine Hall. I hope whatever is inside doesn't disappoint me. Once I become powerful enough, I'll kill my way through to the Heaven's Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall personally. I'll personally slaughter Li Fengxing, Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi to avenge the grand elder." A sliver of powerful killing intent flashed through his eyes.

The grand elder's funeral took seven whole days before coming to a close. However, the clan did not quieten down afterward as a result. As soon as the funeral had ended, more than ten experts arrived at the clan threateningly. They floated high up in the sky, gazing coldly at all the Turtle clan members from above.

A Saint Ruler said with a loud, clear voice, "We are the people of the Taihong clan. All of you listen up. From today onward, your Turtle clan will be controlled by us, the Taihong clan. You will become part of us. If there is anyone who disagrees," as he spoke, he pointed out and a powerful energy immediately shot from his fingertip, striking a huge rock below. With a boom, the rock shattered in all directions. He then continued, "Do you see that? If anyone disagrees, that'll be your outcome."

The Turtle clan immediately became silent. Shortly afterward, all the clan members stared at the people in the air and started crying out angrily.

"Their Taihong clan actually wants to annex us..."

"How dare they. When we were powerful before, the Taihong clan didn't even exist..."

"It's wishful thinking if you want our clan to become a subsidiary of yours..."

"We'd rather die than follow you. We'd rather have the ground dyed with our blood than bow down to your Taihong clan..."



“Right, I’d rather die than follow them. Even if I die here, I’ll make the Taihong clan pay a heavy price...”

Each and every member of the clan was aggravated. None of them acted cowardly. The Turtle clan may have declined now but its former glory could not be dirtied.

The second and third elder looked at each other before rising up into the air in unison. They faced the people of the Taihong clan together, radiating with a powerful presence.

All the members of the clan quieted down immediately as they saw the two strongest experts of the clan head out.

“Taihong clan, you’re daydreaming if you want to annex our clan. You better leave. We will not be bowing down before anybody,” growled the second elder.

“Right, we’re not going to be bowing down to anyone.” People immediately agreed from below.

Of the dozen or so people from the Taihong clan, the leading middle-aged man sneered, “Does your Turtle clan really want rivers of blood? With the strength of our Taihong clan, we can easily wipe you out. Aren’t you going to consider for the clan as the second elder?” This middle-aged man was the ancestor of the Taihong clan. He was called Tai Dou and was also the most powerful member of the clan. He was a Saint King of the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

The second elder pondered quietly before continuing, “If you can defeat the third elder and I all by yourself, then we, the Turtle clan, will bow down to your Taihong clan temporarily.”

Tai Dou laughed aloud. “Alright, I’ll fight the two of you. Perfect opportunity for me to see just how powerful the defenses of your Turtle clan is like,” Tai Dou turned around and flew off into the distance as he said that.

The two elder looked at each other and followed Tai Dou without saying anything. Just the residual energy from battles between Saint Kings could flatten the ground completely. If they fought above the clan, it would be a catastrophe. That was why they moved to an empty area several hundred kilometers away.

All the Saint Rulers within the Turtle clan followed along. Only Jian Chen and Xie Wang remained.

“Do you want to go have a look?” Xie Wang asked.

Jian Chen shook his head and said calmly, “No, because the outcome has already been determined.”

A violent boom reverberated from several hundred kilometers away and the vast energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It caused the sky and the ground to undergo changes; the two Saint Kings of the Turtle clan had already begun their battle with the ancestor of the Taihong clan.

Each and every member of the Turtle clan stared anxiously at the battle that had erupted far away. Although they could not see the exact details of the battle, the outcome would determine the clan’s fate. As a result, everyone paid great attention to it.

The fight did not last for very long. The two elders of the Turtle clan flew over pale-faced very soon. They were in a horrible shape, with residual blood at their mouths. The Saint Rulers of the Turtle clan that had followed them to watch the battle were all dejected and down.

The two elders arrived back at the clan and said dejectedly, "We've lost."

The entire clan fell into a silence at that very moment. All the clansmen felt extremely heavy-hearted. The second and third elder were the strongest people in the Turtle clan. If they could not beat the ancestor of the Taihong clan when working together, then there was no more hope left for them.

The group of people from the Taihong clan also flew over from afar. The Taihong clan ancestor was joyful as he led the group, laughing aloud. "According to the agreement from before, your Turtle clan will now become a tribe of my Taihong clan. We are in control now."

"Second elder, third elder, we can never bow down. Why don't we just offer up a great price to recruit some experts to help out our tribe," growled a Saint Ruler of the Turtle clan. He was unwilling to give in.

"Yeah, we'll put up a great price to invite experts." Many people repeated this in agreement immediately.

"Shut up," the third elder was sunken-faced as he said, "Do you think it's really that easy to recruit experts who can fend off the Taihong clan? And we had an agreement earlier. Do you really want the Turtle clan to go down as liars?"

"The third elder is right. We cannot be liars." The second elder also spoke his mind, before looking at the ancestor of the Taihong clan. "Taihong clan, you've won. From today onward, our Turtle clan will become a part of your Taihong..."

"Wait!" Before the second elder could finish speaking, a sudden voice cut him off. Jian Chen strode over from afar and said with a loud, clear voice, "I am the ruler of the Turtle clan, so I have the right to participate in all matters regarding the clan. I shall now declare as the ruler that we, the Turtle clan, will never become a part of the Taihong clan."

Jian Chen never wanted to be the ruler of the Turtle clan but he needed to complete the grand elder's final wish as he had died for him. He had to take on the heavy responsibility of reviving the Turtle clan and returning it to its former glory.

The faces of the second and third elder both darkened. The second elder glared at Jian Chen as he yelled, "Even if I ignore the fact that you haven't formally become the ruler of the clan yet, just your decision is enough to destroy the entire clan."

"The grand elder already died because of you. Do you want the entire clan to go down as well?" The third elder also spoke up. He was very rude.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the two elders' retorts and glanced at the surrounding clansmen. He said loudly, "Does everyone support my idea or the two elders' idea?"

"To think that we were once so glorious. We may have declined but we will never bow down to others. I support the ruler..."

"Only under the lead of the ruler can our clan regain our glory. For the future of the Turtle clan, I support all the decisions made by the ruler..."

Chapter 906: Five Year's Agreement

“We support all the decisions of the ruler...”

“We support all the decisions of the ruler...”

The members of the Turtle clan all began to chant, growing louder and clearer each time. In the end, almost all the clansmen began to participate in the chanting, showing their support for the ruler’s decision.

The second and third elder both became extremely ugly. They had never thought that the situation would develop in such a direction. This was not what they had wished to see at all.

“We’ve underestimated the ruler’s status in the ordinary clansmen’s hearts. He’s completely exceeded us to them,” the third elder sent a mental message to the second elder. His voice was gruff.

The second elder nodded slowly, remaining silent while his darkened face.

The past glory of the clan had all been brought on by rulers. At their very peak, the clan had a total of four rulers at the same time and every single one of them was equivalent to a hall elder. They were one of the few superpowers within the sea realm. As the rulers disappeared, fewer and fewer appeared. That was the cause behind the decline of the clan, making it weaken with each generation.

It had already been thirty thousand years since a ruler had last appeared in the clan. It caused them to decline from their glorious past to today. They would soon become a second-rate clan that did not even have 15th Star Seasoul Warriors or even a third-rate clan; their status was teetering. Not to mention the fact that the clan now faced the threat of being annexed by the Taihong clan, they had almost fallen into despair. As a result, the reappearance of a ruler garnered the support of many clansmen, which even made many people believe that this would be the end of their declining days. They thought that the ruler would lead them on the path to glory once again.

The members of the Taihong clan all bore extremely ugly expressions, while the ancestor’s face became as dark as a storm cloud. He had already used items that tempted the second and third elder to bribe them; annexing the turtle clan was also something he had already planned with the two of them long ago. It was supposed to proceed very smoothly, yet a nobody had appeared out of who knows where and destroyed it all just as it was about to succeed. It made him absolutely furious.

“Hmph, since the ruler refuses to become a part of our Taihong clan, we can only take action against you. After I capture you, I wonder if your Turtle clan will submit or not,” growled the ancestor. Afterward, he arrived before Jian Chen with a flash, directly extending a hand out to grab him.

Jian Chen remained calm. He pulled out a medallion from his Space Ring and placed it before him. He said, “Have a look at this.”

The ancestor’s hand forcefully stopped a meter away from Jian Chen’s throat. He stared fixedly at the medallion in Jian Chen’s hand while he revealed a doubtful expression. However, his expression changed abruptly in the next moment. He backedpedaled several steps, now filled with shock and disbelief.

“H- h- h- h- h- hall...” The ancestor produced a frightened cry. He had already paled. He was unable to say the second word of ‘hall master’ no matter what, as if it had been lodged in his throat.

All the people in the surroundings became suspicious when they saw the ancestor react in such a way. Even the second and third elders were not exempted from this and they extended their necks to examine Jian Chen's medallion curiously.

"Do you recognize this?" Jian Chen raised the medallion and asked expressionlessly.

The ancestor of the Taihong clan was still a Saint King after all, so he calmed down very quickly. He sucked in a deep breath, still badly shaken as he stared at the medallion and said, "Why do you have this medallion?" This time, the ancestor's gaze toward Jian Chen had completely changed.

"I think you already know why I have this medallion. Do you dare to touch me now?" Jian Chen said coldly.

Deep fear appeared in the ancestor's eyes. He took a few steps back slowly as the light in his eyes flickered uneasily. After some hesitation, he said, "You may be a part of the hall and possess quite an impressive status in it but this is still a battle between clans. The hall will not interfere with these matters."

Jian Chen frowned slightly as he heard this but he did not say anything.

The ancestor continued, "I'll give you five year's time because of this medallion. After those five years, my clan will come again. At that time, it'll be useless even if you pull out that medallion."

Jian Chen put the medallion away and said coldly, "Then let it be five years. I'll fight you as the ruler of the Turtle clan in five years. If I lose, then the Turtle clan will temporarily bow down to you. But if I win, your Taihong clan will belong to the Turtle clan."

Jian Chen's words immediately caused a great commotion in the surroundings. A few experts could already roughly feel Jian Chen's strength. He definitely was not a 15th Star Seasoul warrior and he definitely could not increase his strength by a lot in those short five years. They wondered just how Jian Chen would fight with the ancestor who was of the 16th Star in five years.

The two elders of the Turtle clan secretly rejoiced. They did not believe that Jian Chen could become a 15th Star expert in five years at all.

"Alright, I'll fight you in five years," the ancestor said with the same expression. However, he secretly rejoiced. As a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, he had completely seen through Jian Chen's strength. He refused to believe that Jian Chen could raise his strength to a level where he would be able to fight him in five years.

As the people of the Taihong clan left, the Turtle clan cheered in jubilation. A few clansmen who did not know about his strength really did believe that their ruler had the strength to fight a 16th Star expert. They all cheered, "Long live the ruler, long live the ruler."

Jian Chen calmed down everyone below, before slowly scanning past the second and third elder and the Saint Rulers behind them with narrowed eyes. He said loudly, "Is there anyone else who's unhappy with me inheriting the position as ruler?"

"We pay respects to the ruler!"

Earth-shaking cries immediately began to reverberate from the surroundings. In the blink of an eye, the area became a black mass as the ordinary clan members all bowed down. Only the two elders and the Saint Rulers remained standing.

Jian Chen said nothing. He stared calmly at them with a sharp gaze. His eyes were like two drawn swords.

“We pay respects to the ruler.” This lasted for some time, before half of the Saint Rulers also bowed down. They accepted Jian Chen’s status. Only the other half of the Saint Rulers and the two elders remained standing.

The two elders revealed ugly expressions. Their faces darkened very much, while the Saint Rulers who were still standing behind them looked toward the two of them. The elders clearly had power over them.

“Hmph, let’s go,” snorted the second elder. He turned around and left. The third elder and the Saint Rulers that followed them did not stick around for much longer either, following him away.

The two elders understood that they could do nothing now that the situation had developed like this. The ruler had already won the support of the entire clan, so even if they questioned the ruler’s identity, it was useless. This was all because Jian Chen’s Ruler’s Qi was the real thing. It was not a forgery and even the ordinary clansmen could feel it clearly.

As everything had developed like this, nothing could stop Jian Chen from inheriting the position as ruler in the clan.

After successfully inheriting the position, Jian Chen settled down in the Turtle clan. He devoted all his efforts into cultivation, hoping to break through the second layer of the Chaotic Body within five years. If he did so, he would have the power to battle a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King with his King Armament.

The news about a ruler reappearing in the Turtle clan spread very quickly. For some time, all the second-rate organizations in the surroundings all paid visits to them with rich gifts to congratulate the clan but all these miscellaneous matters were delegated to other people by Jian Chen. He did not appear at all, remaining in the beautifully decorated hall to cultivate.

The next day, hall elder Hong went to the Turtle clan in search of Jian Chen. When Jian Chen learned that the elder had come personally, he immediately stopped cultivating and received the hall elder in the hall.

“Jian Chen, is the final fragment of the Octoterra Map on you?” Elder Hong cut straight to the point and asked straightforwardly.

“Correct, I am indeed in possession of a map fragment. Has elder Hong come today specifically for this matter?” asked Jian Chen.

Elder Hong nodded with a smile. “I have indeed come because of that today. Jian Chen, the Octoterra Divine Hall will be opening in a year and only people below the 15th Star can enter. Each map fragment can permit twenty people to enter, so a total of a hundred and sixty people will be entering from the eight pieces. I’ve come today to ask you for ten of the chances. Is that fine with you?”

“That’s fine, of course that’s fine.” Jian Chen agreed without any hesitation. He only had three people that needed to enter, so he had no use for all the chances to permit people in. The Sea Goddess Hall had even saved his life after all.

Elder Hong did not stay for much longer, leaving the clan very quickly. With the elder’s departure, Jian Chen also continued his cultivation, pouring his energy into powering up. In order to revive the Turtle clan, he needed to be strong enough. Only power could determine everything.

Without him noticing, Jian Chen had already stayed in the sea realm for over a month. In the Changyang clan of Lore City on the distant Tian Yuan Continent, a tower several hundred meters in height had appeared. From the very top of the tower, one could see a large portion of the city.

The appearance of the tower in the Changyang clan had caused quite a large disturbance in the city as it had not been built up slowly. It had appeared overnight instead, as if it had just grown out from the ground.

Changyang Zu Yeyun current sat by a window in her white dress at the very top of the tower. She stared blankly in the direction of the Changyang clan’s main entrance, while her gaze was sorrowful. She would sit there almost every day, sitting for several days and nights every time this happened. She was unmoving like a piece of wood, completely petrified.

“Sigh,” a long sigh sounded from behind her. Changyang Zu Yunxiao slowly walked up to the window in a similar white robe, gazing at the misty-white sky in sorrow as well. He said, “It’s getting closer and closer to the day where Kong’er meets the end of his life. The seal is still present in his head, so he’ll never be able to become a Saint Ruler. I wonder where Kong’er is currently. Is he still alive? Can we ever see him again?”

#### Chapter 907: Return of the Changyang Clan Ancestor

Currently, an old man flew in the sky several hundred kilometers away from Lore City. He traveled extremely fast, utilizing Spatial Force as he fused with the surrounding space. He traveled several kilometers in the blink of an eye.

“Gesun Kingdom, I’ve returned. Lore City, I’ve returned. Changyang clan, I wonder if you still remember your ancestor after so many years,” said the old man with a sigh as he flew. He was Changyang Zu Yunkong, who had just returned. He was the founder of the Changyang clan, known as the Changyang clan ancestor by people.

Changyang Zu Yunkong traveled directly for the Tian Yuan Continent after he had initially left Three Saint Island. He spent over a month traveling, covering several millions of kilometers before he finally returned to the Tian Yuan Continent.

Once upon a time, Changyang Zu Yunkong believed that he would never be able to return to the continent ever again. As a result, he was extremely excited as well as strewn between emotions when he returned this time.

Finally, he could vaguely see Lore City up ahead. As he saw the huge city walls, Changyang Zu Yunkong’s excitement peaked.

“Argh!” Changyang Zu Yunkong roared out as he was unable to suppress his emotions. His voice was thunderous, echoing in the surroundings and spreading far off into the distance. He seemed to be venting all the steam he had gathered throughout the years. Afterward, he shot toward the Changyang clan like an arrow as he radiated with a vast presence.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun currently gazed down at the flourishing clan from the window of the tower. Suddenly, Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s eyes narrowed and he gently raised his head to stare into the distance. He could feel the presence of a Saint Ruler rapidly approaching the area but he paid no mind to it.

“As long as he doesn’t cause trouble in the city, then let him be,” thought Changyang Zu Yunxiao. They protected the Changyang clan and since the clan was in Lore City, they had vaguely become the protector gods of the city, which even made the kingdom’s status increase greatly.

“I’ve already successfully become a Saint Ruler. I’ve gained another two millennia of life. I wonder if my parents are still fine. I need to pay a visit to the protector clan to see them sometime in the future. Though I wonder if they still can recognize me as I am right now.” Many thoughts swam through Changyang Zu Yunkong’s head as he flew. He felt conflicted, scattered among many emotions.

Changyang Zu Yunkong boldly made his way into the city, slowly flying toward the bare center of the Changyang clan and landing there.

“The current Changyang clan is indeed much more powerful than before. All of this is because of my talented grandson.” Changyang Zu Yunkong constantly looked around the rebuilt clan. He was filled with excitement that he struggled to hide.

“How audacious! Who are you!? You haven’t entered through the main entrance! Don’t you know the rules of our Changyang clan?” A large group of guards immediately moved in unison and surrounded him as soon as he landed in the open space. They all wrapped around him aggressively. All their faces were cold.

Changyang Zu Yunkong could not help but smile when he realized the quality of the guards. The guards were much better than before, both in terms of teamwork and strength. Among them, he had even discovered a few Earth Saint Masters. The guards were never this powerful before.

Just as Changyang Zu Yunkong was about to speak, his surroundings froze abruptly. It bound him tightly, even removing his ability to talk.

As he was shocked, a white-robed, middle-aged man floated down gently from the tower. He was Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Yunkong immediately became stunned the moment he saw Changyang Zu Yunxiao. His eyes were filled with disbelief as well as intense excitement. Although so many years had passed, Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s appearance had not changed at all. Changyang Zu Yunkong recognized him at first glance.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao stared at the old man who had trespassed the clan in such a bold fashion and could not help but frown slightly. He felt an extremely familiar feeling from this old man, as if he had seen him somewhere before. However, he was willing to swear that he had never met this old man.

“No one is allowed to trespass the Changyang clan. Leave immediately and come through the main entrance or don’t blame me for being impolite,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao said normally as he suppressed the suspicions in his heart. However, just as he wanted to wave his hand and send the familiar old man out, uncle Chang flashed past all the guards in his caretaker’s attire, directly arriving before the trapped Changyang Zu Yunkong.

Uncle Chang stared blankly at Changyang Zu Yunkong. His old face instantly became flooded with emotion as he said with a trembling voice, “Master, master, you’ve finally returned, you’ve finally returned.” Two streaks of turbid tears rolled uncontrollably down his cheeks, before he suddenly fell to his knees. He knelt as he said emotionally, “Master, you’ve finally returned.”

The surrounding guards were all stunned by this. They looked at each other with emotions of astonishment. Uncle Chang was currently the oldest member of the clan; although he was not the patriarch, even the patriarch needed to treat him politely. Yet uncle Chang was now actually referring to an old man they had never met in such a way. It made them all tongue-tied.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s complexion changed suddenly. His heart tossed and turned, extremely moved. He stared at the old man who had trespassed the clan in disbelief as he said with a trembling voice, “Y- y- you’re- you’re- you’re Kong’er?” Changyang Zu Yunxiao had already released Changyang Zu Yunlong from the bindings as he said that, allowing Changyang Zu Yunkong to regain control over his body.

The white-dressed, elegant Changyang Zu Yeyun also descended from the sky quickly. She stared blankly at Changyang Zu Yunkong’s old appearance. She too was filled with emotion and disbelief.

“Y- you’re Kong’er? Are you really Kong’er?” Changyang Zu Yeyun said with a trembling voice. Two streaks of emotional tears rolled from her eyes. She was overwhelmed with disbelief.

When Changyang Zu Yunkong had first left the protector clan, he still had the appearance of a man in his twenties. That face had been burned deeply into the couple’s minds, making them unable to ever forget it. However, now that they had met again, Changyang Zu Yunkong had become a wrinkly old man. It completely overthrew what the couple had anticipated, almost causing them to fail to recognize him.

Changyang Zu Yunkong stared back at Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao with mixed emotions. He fell to his knees and said with a trembling voice, “Father, mother, Kong’er has been a horrible son. I have made the two of you worry.”

“Kong’er, Kong’er, it really is you.” Confirming his identity, Changyang Zu Yeyun could no longer suppress her emotions. She shot toward him like an arrow, embracing him tightly.

“Kong’er, Kong’er. My child, you’ve finally returned. Mother missed you so much. Mother had even believed that she would never see you again.” Changyang Zu Yeyun choked with sobs. The joy and other emotions in her heart had completely overwhelmed her.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao who stood to one side also began to weep. He was extremely moved as he mumbled, “As long as you’ve returned. As long as you’ve returned. It has been so tough on you these years, Kong’er.”

“Master, you’ve finally returned. This old servant thought he would never be able to see you again,” uncle Chang said emotionally.



The surrounding guards all watched on in complete astonishment. Quickly, a few smart guard captains guessed Changyang Zu Yunkong's identity and immediately bowed down. They cried out, "We greet the old patriarch."

"We greet the old patriarch!" The other guards all returned to their senses and bowed down too.

Afterward, all the elders and important members of the clan hurried over after receiving the news. They all came to pay their respect to the ancestor's return.

"Kong'er, wasn't there a seal in your mind that prevented you from becoming a Saint Ruler? W- why have you now become a Saint Ruler?" Changyang Zu Yunxiao asked as the three of them calmed down. He was filled with doubt.

Changyang Zu Yeyun had also noticed this and immediately revealed an expression of astonishment. She said, "Kong'er, you've actually become a Saint Ruler. Perhaps the seal in your head has been undone?"

Changyang Zu Yunkong thought of Jian Chen the moment they brought this up. He immediately revealed a joyful smile and said, "Father, mother, the reason why I could become a Saint Ruler was all because of a great grandson by the name of Changyang Xiangtian. He risked his life to enter the depths of the Fantasy Star Ocean and obtained a stalk of hundred-thousand-year Dragon's Saliva. The grasses' power suppressed the seal, allowing me to finally become a Saint Ruler."

"Changyang Xiangtian. It's actually him," Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun both mumbled gently. They both revealed happy smiles, before taking their son into the tower with them.

A barrier was personally cast down by Changyang Zu Yunxiao around the tower, restricting any sounds from spreading to the outside. Inside, the three of them conversed for a whole day. In that time, Changyang Zu Yunkong told them everything that had happened since he left the protector clan, and also learned about the most recent matters that had happened on the continent from his parents in detail. That included the matter regarding his great grandson, Changyang Xiangtian, and the Winged Tiger God.

Even with Changyang Zu Yunkong's temperament, he struggled to stay calm after learning everything. He could not help but suck in a breath, quickly beginning to worry about the safety of his grandson. After all, the people searching for him were the ten most ancient protector clans of the continent.

"Xiangtian, that child is currently in the sea realm. Kong'er, you don't need to worry about his safety for now. At least Saint Kings can't enter the sea realm. He should be relatively safe hiding there," Changyang Zu Yunxiao comforted him as soon as he noticed Changyang Zu Yunkong's anxiety.

The return of the Changyang clan ancestor caused the clan to celebrate jubilantly. In the morning of the very next day, the king hurried over impatiently after receiving the news. He had come to pay respects to the Changyang clan ancestor. However, when he arrived at the clan, Changyang Zu Yunkong had already left the kingdom with his parents. They went to the protector clan to get the great elders to remove the seal in his head.

Chapter 908: Bi Jian's Calculations

At the same time, in a concealed basement that was several hundred meters under the Huanggu clan, hidden in an ancient forest. Several fist-sized luminous pearls were lodged in the roof of the basement, which added some light to the dark room as they shone hazily.

Currently, a girl in yellow robes sat on the ground as she cultivated. She was a beautiful, possessing a face of devastating beauty. She currently sat in the center of the room like a sculpture as powerful and pure strands of water-attributed energy radiated from her body. It caused the entire room to be permeated with a hazy mist and tiny water droplets had condensed on the surrounding walls.

She was Huang Luan. She had been taken here as the disciple-in-name of the ancestor of the Huanggu clan quite some time ago, devoting her efforts to cultivation in this room ever since she had arrived.

At this very moment, the door of the room slowly opened. A simply-dressed old man walked in. His appearance was ordinary but his eyes shone with vigor. His gaze toward Huang Luan hid a sliver of greed and coveting in its very depths.

Huang Luan slowly opened her eyes, looking with spirited eyes toward the old man that had walked in from outside. She slowly stood up, before clasping her hands at the old man. "Master!"

This old man was the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. He stared at her with a smile and said gently, "Disciple, how has your cultivation been proceeding?"

"I thank master for his concern. This Scripture of the Aqua Sunflower suits this disciple very much. In just such a short period of cultivation, my strength has increased greatly. However, since disciple's Saint Force is water-attributed, disciple's speed of cultivation should increase drastically if disciple cultivates in a place where water-attributed energy of the world is rich. I hope master can let disciple go out to find a perfect place for cultivation," said Huang Luan. Her voice was filled with spirit, like the call of a lark. It was extremely pleasant.

The ancestor smiled and said, "Disciple, you need to remember that everything must proceed with at a gradual pace. Your speed of cultivation is already extremely fast, so you must not continue with undue haste. Otherwise, it might destroy your foundations. You should stay here to cultivate in this period of time, to prevent the outside world from disturbing you."

"Master..." Huang Luan wanted to say something but she was cut off as soon as she opened her mouth.

"Alright, disciple, I won't disturb you any further. Cultivate well. I hope you can reach Saint Ruler at an earlier time." With that, the ancestor left.

The doors to the basement closed up once again, leaving Huang Luan to stand alone in the center of the dark room. Suddenly, a book appeared in her hand. She casually flipped through it and murmured, "Why doesn't master give me the entirety of the Scripture of the Aqua Sunflower? He's only given me a small part of the very start." Huang Luan looked around at the surroundings and a light flickered in her eyes. She could acutely sense that the surroundings had been enveloped by a barrier. The barrier was completely submerged into the soil, so it could not be seen at all. If she wanted to break it, she would need to break through the layer of soil first.

"This barrier was cast down by master to protect this room from any external disturbances. But..." Huang Luan pondered in her heart. She seemed rather confused.

However, she dismissed these notions very quickly. She sat down in the room again and thought, "I'm currently a Fifth Cycle Earth Saint Master. I should reach the Sixth Cycle soon with this current speed, before reaching Heaven Saint Master. I need to cultivate hard in the upcoming period of time and reach Saint Ruler quickly. Only then can I help Jian Chen."

With a thought, her face darkened. Jian Chen's resolute, handsome face flashed through her head as she began to yearn for him deeply. "Jian Chen, the entire continent is searching for you right now. Where are you? It must be very tough these days."

...

A hundred thousand kilometers away from the Gesun Kingdom, several tens of thousands of people busied themselves with building the city at the base of the Flame Mercenaries. After these years of construction, the city that was completely made of tungsten alloy for the mercenaries was already three quarters complete. The city walls were already over seventy meters in height. Although the city was incomplete, it already possessed a mighty presence.

The current mercenaries were extremely influential. They had become the most powerful organization in a radius of several hundred thousand kilometers. Even the hermit clans did not dare to provoke them over small matters as they had two Saint Rulers guarding them. With their connection to the Changyang clan, it even made ancient clans fear them.

Currently, the mercenaries had already grown to over three hundred thousand people in number. Although they could not be compared to the army of any small kingdom, they were undoubtedly the strongest. Every single member of the mercenaries possessed quite some strength and any one of them completely exceeded any soldier of those kingdoms. The number of Earth Saint Masters they now possessed reached the hundreds, with forty-odd Heaven Saint Rulers. They were the supreme rulers of the region.

You Yue and Bi Lian currently conversed in boredom in the palace that had already been repaired.

The Flame Mercenaries had embarked on the right path with constant hard work over these years. In the recent period, the two of them had already delegated many matters to people below, only dealing with a few large, troublesome things when they appeared. As a result, their lives were now extremely relaxing, no longer as tiresome as before.

"I wonder where brother is right now and when I'll be able to see him," said Bi Lian with a sigh as she sat at the table. A sliver of reminiscence appeared on her face.

You Yue also revealed a vague sliver of distress and loneliness when she heard that, she also sighed. "I hope he can return safely. I will always wait here for him and help him manage the foundation of the mercenaries he had laid down. The Flame Mercenaries is his. He was once here."

"Sister You Yue, when brother sees how grand the mercenaries has become now, he'll definitely be ecstatic. For the captain of the mercenaries, you've done too much, too, too much," Bi Lian said sweetly.

You Yue revealed a sweet smile and said nothing. However, as she stared at the hazy sky outside, there was a sliver of sorrow hidden in the very depths of her eyes.

"I was rejected by you not just once with similar reasons. Now, I finally can understand your pains. Before, you seemed to be so glorious, yet you endured such great pressures secretly. I wonder whether you'll marry me after you return and deal with everything..."

"I know that this marriage was set down by father all those years ago. Maybe I've never even formed an impression in your heart. I might just seem more like an ordinary friend to you but you know, Jian Chen, your figure has already appeared in my heart. I can't cast it away no matter what..."

Several kilometers away from Flame City, over ten middle-aged men on Class 5 Magical Beasts stood in a straight line. They gazed at the city from afar on a mountain.

"The Flame Mercenaries sure are extravagant to build a city completely out of tungsten alloy. Just the city itself is an invaluable treasure of the continent," said a blue-robed, burly, middle-aged man with a sigh.

"If another organization obtained this much tungsten alloy, they'd probably struggle to hide it. Only the Flame Mercenaries dare to act so fearlessly, boldly using it to build a city." A middle-aged man with flame-red hair also sighed. His eyes were filled with envy.

The middle-aged man who seemed to be in his twenties smiled weirdly and said, "Everyone, the reason why I have called you all here over such long distances is not going to be as simple as just viewing Flame City."

The middle-aged men beside him all looked at each other when they heard that. Afterward, one of them clasped his hands at the young man and asked politely, "Perhaps prince Bi Jian has other intentions for calling us over?"

"Indeed, I do have other intentions. I wonder if everyone has ever thought about taking the city made completely out of tungsten alloy?" A cold smile formed on Bi Jian's face.

The expressions of the men all changed abruptly when they heard that. Someone said immediately, "Prince Bi Jian, don't you know about the Flame Mercenary's backing? Our mercenary group may not be weak but even if we're a hundred times bolder, we would never have ill intentions toward the Flame Mercenaries."

"Yeah, prince Bi Jian. Even if we ignore the fact that the mercenaries are supported by the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans, I've also heard that they have quite the relationship with the esteemed grand elder of Mercenary City. Even if we have tremendous courage, we would never try to do anything against them. That's just looking for death," added someone immediately. His eyes were filled with fear.

A sneer formed on Bi Jian's face. "What're you worrying for? Since I've called you all over to discuss this, I'll obviously deal with these possible fears for you."

"Yep, the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans is indeed powerful but the reason for the protector clans' existence is to protect the Tian Yuan Continent. They have an agreement to never interfere with anything regarding the continent unless it's directly connected to the continent's safety. I can guarantee you that if people from the Changyang clan interfere with you when you fight for the city, the nine other protector clans won't just sit around and watch. Hmph, now with the matter of the Winged Tiger God, there should be quite the disagreement between the Changyang clan and the other protector clans."

“As for Mercenary City, there’s no need for you to worry at all. The reason for Mercenary City’s existence is almost the same as the protector clans. Although the grand elder of Mercenary City possesses the greatest power and status, everything he does is equivalent to what Mercenary City does. If he dares to interfere with what goes down with Flame City, just the disagreement of the other elders is enough to restrict his actions even if we ignore whether the protector clans will agree or not.”

“Bi Jian, are you really sure that the other protector clans will stop them from interfering?” asked a middle-aged man worriedly.

Bi Jian laughed confidently. “Don’t worry. My father has a deep bond with a great elder of the Yiyuan sect of the ten protector clans. Through this relationship, I’ve already secretly formed an agreement with the other protector clans. The Changyang clan is too strong now. Not only do they have three geniuses, they’ve even formed a connection with the Pure Heart Pavilion and the Arctic Ice God Hall. It has technically already broken the balance between the ten protector clans. The other clans will definitely not just watch this through.”

Chapter 909: Qin Qin takes a Master

The men around Bi Jian all began to breathe heavily when they heard this. Their glances toward the Flame City that was still under construction no longer possessed any fear, now replaced by an intense greed.

“Prince Bi Jian, if the protector clan and Mercenary City really won’t be interfering, what else do we have to fear?” One of the middle-aged men immediately said excitedly.

Even with the entire Tian Yuan Continent in perspective, a city completely made out of tungsten alloy like Flame City was enough to make everyone green with envy. Let alone hermit clans with Saint Rulers, even ancient clans that possessed Saint Kings would drool at it. The reason why they never dared to move against the mercenaries was all because they feared the protector Changyang clan and Mercenary City. If it were not for these two powerful organizations supporting them, the mercenaries definitely would not have the power to keep such a large tungsten alloy mine in possession.

“Alright, as long as the Flame Mercenaries doesn’t receive any other powerful support, we, the Apocalypse Mercenaries, will also take part.”

Afterward, many of them expressed their opinions. They were each a captain of huge mercenary groups, all with at least a thousand or even thousands of years of history. Although they were only Heaven Saint Masters, there were many former captains that had stepped down. There were some Saint Rulers among them.

Most of the captains were greatly attracted by Flame City, so they all signed up for the operation to take it. Only a few of them were left hesitating and did not plan to participate.

Bi Jian looked at them with some cold intent, before looking toward Flame City once again. He said, “The city should be complete in another year’s time. When it’s complete, it’ll be time for us to take over it. I’ll invite my father and a great elder of the Yiyuan sect to personally form a Space Gate when the time comes and deliver your groups in from several hundred kilometers away.”

“That would be fantastic. With the help from the two esteemed seniors, it’ll be too easy for our people to get here.” The mercenary captains all revealed happy expressions.

Beyond the continent, the Heavenly Enchantress currently sat on the edge of a cliff at the very top of Three Saint Island. She had placed the simple Zither of the Demonic Cry on a flat, smooth surface, gently playing the strings with her white and elegant fingers. It produced a pleasant sound.

She was not wearing her veil, revealing her beauty that even the sky seemed to envy. Her hair fluttered gently in the slight breeze beside her ears, covering up a small portion of her face. It only amplified her beauty.

The zither notes seemed to contain an enchanting, sagely tune, reverberating in the surroundings. It was filled with a sorrowful, miserable feeling that was able to influence the emotions of people and make them sad.

The notes echoed gently through the area. All the small creatures who heard the sound quieted down, each and everyone stopping their foraging for food. They would lie down on the ground, listening quietly to the music that seemed to be the most beautiful tune in the world. The sadness within it even made some of the creatures tear up and cry.

“What’s with master? Why is she sad for no reason?” Xiao Yue glanced toward the Heavenly Enchantress’ location with suspicion. She was filled with doubt.

“I can feel that master seems to be very sad and very miserable. It’s so weird. Why does master feel like this?” Xiao Qian also said doubtfully as she blinked her bright eyes. They were baffled by why the Heavenly Enchantress would feel like this with no evident reason.

The sad music gradually stopped. The Heavenly Enchantress had stopped playing the zither. She placed her hands gently on the zither strings, gazing lifelessly at where the sea and sky met. Her face was a mix of emotions.

“Sigh.” The Heavenly Enchantress produced a long sigh and mumbled, “Do I hate you, or do I not?” She was currently strewn between different emotions.

Suddenly, her eyes narrowed. She suddenly looked into the distance and with a gentle motion of her hands, she immediately ripped open space. It quickly formed a Space Gate. Through the gate, a huge and boundless continent could be seen. It was the Tian Yuan Continent.

The Heavenly Enchantress disappeared through the Space Gate, having already traveled to the distant Tian Yuan Continent.

Within the Tianqin clan of Walaurent City in the Zhuya Kingdom, a young lady current sat all by herself in a pavilion. She played the zither, producing beautiful music which drifted through the garden gently.

Although Qin Qin’s zither had yet to reach the level where it could control the emotions of people, it possessed the power to influence and affect people’s feelings. It could make them become unwillingly intoxicated by her zither notes.

Qin Qin’s zither seemed exactly like the Zither of the Demonic Cry used by the Heavenly Enchantress. They were of the same color, size and had the same number of strings. It seemed like the real thing.

“Master Jian Chen, just where are you? Are you still well?” Qin Qin could not help but imagine Jian Chen’s handsome, determined face. She was filled with a deep reminiscence, and perhaps because of her emotions, the music she played possessed a sliver of longing and concern.

“Qin’er, you’re playing here again!” A heavy voice sounded from behind her. The patriarch of the clan had arrived before her, staring at her with a smile.

Qin Qin said nothing. She did not stop the gentle stroking of her fingers as if she had not even heard the voice behind her.

“Qin’er, your marriage with the first young master of the Zhuyun clan is in three days. Why don’t you go and make some preparations,” said the patriarch with a smile.

The music suddenly stopped. Qin Qin said with a gentle but resolved voice, “Father, I don’t want to marry.”

“Qin’er, you’re not young anymore. It’s about time you marry. It’s a pity that you can’t cultivate, so your life is only as long as normal people. Otherwise, your father would not force you like this,” said the patriarch. He too was filled with helplessness.

“But I don’t like the first young master of the Zhuyun clan. Does father want to force me into marrying someone I don’t love?” Qin Qin’s voice was filled with pain.

“Sigh.” The patriarch produced a long exhale. He did not know what to say in this moment.

At this very moment, a vast pressure suddenly appeared. It enveloped the entire clan. Before this pressure, all the guards of the clan felt like a boulder had come crashing down on them. It was even difficult for them to remain standing and they were now all incapacitated. Even the Earth Saint Masters were the same, immobilized by the pressure.

In the entire clan, the only person who was unaffected was Qin Qin.

At this moment, a veiled, purple-dressed woman descended from the sky. She seemed like a fairy that came from heaven. She was filled with a dignified, divine, and consecrated aura.

The woman carried a zither. She stopped three meters above in the air, staring at Qin Qin with the only thing revealed—her emotionless eyes. She said, “Are you willing to take me as your master?”

The patriarch of the Tianqin clan had been bound by frozen space unknowingly. He stared at the mysterious woman in shock as his emotions churned. He struggled to speak.

Qin Qin stared at the woman in shock, before locking onto the zither in the woman’s arms. It was exactly the same as the zither she used.

“A- a- are you the Heavenly Enchantress?” Qin Qin immediately cried out as she identified the woman through the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

The Heavenly Enchantress nodded slightly and said calmly, “You have drawn me here with your zither music. We’re fated to meet. Are you willing to take me as your master?”

“I’m willing, I’m willing. Disciple Qin Qin pays respects to master.” Qin Qin agreed hurriedly. She liked playing the zither, while the Heavenly Enchantress was equivalent to the god of zithers. She had once dreamed about becoming a disciple of hers, so now that the opportunity had presented itself, how could she let it go?”

“You will need to come with me if you accept. You will go far beyond the continent for cultivation. Are you certain?” asked the Heavenly Enchantress.

Qin Qin hesitated slightly. A strong unwillingness to part appeared on her face, but her eyes became determined soon after, “Disciple is willing to leave the clan and follow master to beyond the continent. However, disciple would like master to give disciple the chance to bid farewell to her family.”

The pressure from the Heavenly Enchantress’ body had already disappeared, freeing the people of the clan from their bindings.

The patriarch in the pavilion bowed toward the Heavenly Enchantress politely, before turning to Qin Qin. He said, “Qin’er, are you really going to be leaving the clan?”

Qin Qin nodded resolutely. “Father, you know that I can’t cultivate and that I only like to play the zither. Only by following master can my fate be changed.”

The patriarch pondered in silence before exhaling deeply. “Alright then. Qin’er, go without worry. Whenever you have time, you need to come back and visit your father frequently. As for the marriage with the young master of the Zhuyun clan, father will talk to them about it and cancel it.

At this very moment, a large group of people rushed over from the surroundings. The person in front was the young master of the clan, Qin Xiao.

Qin Qin immediately informed them of the matter that she had taken on the Heavenly Enchantress as her master, before bidding farewell to them. She knew that once she left, she would not be returning anytime soon. Afterward, it would be a journey of tens of millions of kilometers. Even when Saint Rulers hurried without any sleep or rest, it would take them over a month of travel.

“Sister, brother respects your choice. In the future, brother will definitely become a Heaven Saint Master and come looking for you in the sea.” Qin Xiao’s eyes were filled with tears. He was extremely unwilling to part with Qin Qin.

Qin Qin’s eyes also glimmered with tears. She said, “Brother, when you see young master Jian Chen again, please give him this drawing.” Qin Qin pulled out a piece of paper from within her wide sleeves, before slowly opening it. To no surprise, the drawing was of Jian Chen. It was him wielding the Light Wind Sword, in a sword dance all by himself. His posture with the sword was sharp, as if every strike was lethal. It was extremely realistic.

#### Chapter 910: Violent Movements of the Emperor Armament

In the very beginning, the Heavenly Enchantress paid no mind to it. She only believed it to be someone else with the same name but when she saw the drawing, her eyes narrowed. She grabbed at the empty air with her right hand and the drawing immediately flew into her grasp from Qin Qin’s hand.



The group from the Tianqin clan all became surprised when they saw the Heavenly Enchantress take the drawing of Jian Chen. They all looked toward her with suspicion.

The Heavenly Enchantress stared at the person in the drawing blankly as mixed emotions appeared on her face. She subconsciously spat out a sentence, "Why do you have his drawing?"

"Master, do you know master Jian Chen?" Qin Qin's eyes lit up, staring at the Heavenly Enchantress unblinkingly.

The Heavenly Enchantress returned the drawing to Qin Qin and said nothing. Her veiled face hid all her emotions.

Some of the people present immediately began to worry when they saw the Heavenly Enchantress behave like that. They were afraid that Jian Chen had offended her in some way, which would affect her master-disciple relationship with Qin Qin.

Although some of them had thought this, none of them dared to mention it due to the Heavenly Enchantress' status and fame.

Qin Qin gave the drawing to Qin Xiao before leaving with the Heavenly Enchantress after a hurried farewell. They left for Three Saint Island.

The sky before the ancient mountain range was wonderful. It was sunny and cloudless, deep blue in color. Groups of flying magical beasts could be clearly seen as they soared freely through the sky. They would emit loud and clear cries from time to time. It resounded through the surroundings, echoing into the distance.

The loud roars of beasts could be heard occasionally within the forests, while magical beasts could be vaguely seen as they rushed after their prey at great speeds. There sometimes would even be the vague sounds of intense battles, coupled with powerful ripples of energy.

This was a battle between high class magical beasts and there was no lack of Class 5 ones.

At this very moment, the deep-blue sky began to distort violently. With a powerful energy, it ripped open and formed a colorful Space Gate.

Three figures stepped out of the Space Gate. The leading person was a white-robed, middle-aged man. He seemed rather ordinary but he also gave off a feeling as if he was part of the surroundings. He had fused perfectly with the space around him. It was extremely easy for others to miss his presence.

After him was a white-dressed, middle-aged woman. She was elegant and graceful. She also carried the feeling as if she was part of the surroundings. However, her presence was much more distinct than the man.

The final person was an old man who was covered in wrinkles. He seemed to be past his seventies and he easily be misidentified as the senior of the two people in front.

"Kong'er, do you still remember this place? Our clan is hidden in this space. You can finally return home," Changyang Zu Yeyun said emotionally as tears pooled in her eyes.

Changyang Zu Yunkong looked around at the familiar surroundings with mixed emotions. He said, "I can finally return home. I can finally return home. Never did I think that there would be a time where I can return home."

Changyang Zu Yunxiao could not help but reveal a smile as he looked at their emotions. He quickly pulled out a medallion and a beam of light shot out from it. The light directly collided with the space several hundred meters away.

The space there trembled violently, before it gradually cracked open to reveal a thirty-meter-tall gate. Through the gate, simple structures could be seen.

That was the location that the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans resided.

"Yeyun, Kong'er, let's go in." Changyang Zu Yunxiao immediately led the two of them into the clan.

A giant, ten-meter-long sword currently stood in the dirt of the forbidden grounds behind the clan. It shone with a bright, divine light and radiated with a powerful sword Qi. It seemed like a condescending supreme ruler.

The sword was surrounded by an extremely powerful barrier. The barrier completely enveloped the sword, fully locking its vast presence within.

However, no one noticed that in the very moment Changyang Zu Yunxiao opened the clan's gate, the sword had actually trembled by an undetectable amount, despite not having moved even a millimeter for hundreds of years.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao's family entered the clan that resided in this separate space. As soon as they stepped in, an azure-robed old man flew over with lightning speed. He arrived before the three of them in the blink of an eye.

"Yunxiao, you're finally willing to come back. I had thought you were going to spend your entire life outside," said the old man. There was nothing special to his voice but he constantly stared at Changyang Zu Yunkong with deep old eyes. He was filled with both surprise and doubt.

"Grandfather, grandson has successfully brought Kong'er back from outside. Kong'er, why don't you quickly pay your respects to your great grandfather." Changyang Zu Yunxiao's voice was filled with emotion.

The old man was Changyang Zu Xiao. He was the most senior member of the Zu faction in the Changyang clan. Although he was a great elder like Changyang Zu Yunxiao, the difference in their age was around a millennia. Changyang Zu Yunxiao was a descendant of his.

"What did you say? H- he's Kong'er?" Changyang Zu Xiao was filled with shock as he stared blankly at the old Changyang Zu Yunkong.

Changyang Zu Yunkong took a step forward. Just as he was about to pay his respects to Changyang Zu Xiao, a supreme sword Qi suddenly erupted from the very depths of the clan. The entire space was greatly affected, beginning to tremble violently. Pitch-black spatial cracks began to crisscross in the sky, as if the entire region faced the threat of collapsing.

Changyang Zu Xiao suddenly raised his head and stared toward the depths of the clan. Currently, his deep eyes shone with a bright light as he growled, "Crap, the Emperor Armament has begun to react violently. Yunxiao, come with me to suppress the armament or the entire space is going to collapse."

Changyang Zu Xiao transformed into a streak of light, shooting toward the forbidden grounds at the rear of the clan. At the same time, the other great elders all made their way to the forbidden grounds as well. All of them were extremely grim.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao did nothing. He stood there stock-still as he stared blankly in that direction. He murmured, "Why, why is this happening? The Emperor Armament has existed for several hundreds of thousands of years but this has never happened before. Why has it awakened violently twice in less than two thousand years? And in those two time..." Changyang Zu Yunxiao stopped talking and looked toward Changyang Zu Yunkong. His emotions were mixed.

Changyang Zu Yeyun's expression also became miserable as tears glimmered in her eyes. She said painfully, "Why would the Emperor Armament suddenly react violently as soon as Kong'er has returned? Is it perhaps really as the clansmen described it all those years ago? That Kong'er is really a calamity to the clan, that his existence will only bring disasters to the clan?"

The trembling of the space became even more violent. All the members of the clan were greatly alarmed as they stopped their cultivation to look at what was happening in the forbidden grounds.

"Crap, the Emperor Armament has almost broken free. Everyone at Saint Ruler has rushed over to help. Yunxiao, why don't you come?" Changyang Zu Xiao voice boomed from within the forbidden ground. It was filled with a sense of urgency.

Changyang Zu Yunkong stared fixedly in the direction of the forbidden grounds. The light in his eyes flickered as he revealed a doubtful expression.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao's face was filled with pain. He slowly grabbed Changyang Zu Yunkong's shoulder and said remorsefully, "Kong'er, let's back out." He left the Changyang clan's space with Changyang Zu Yunkong.

The moment they left the space, the Emperor Armament that had moved violently in the forbidden grounds gradually calmed down, before quieted down completely. It was as if nothing had even occurred in the first place.

All the members of the Changyang clan could not help but relax slightly now that the Emperor Armament had calmed down once again. Only Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao were filled with absolute grief, unable to cheer up no matter what.

The great elders all walked out from the forbidden grounds, covered in sweat. Every single one of them was still in a state of shock. They were unable to suppress the armament even when they worked together earlier and once the Emperor Armament broke free, the space would have been destroyed. They all struggled to imagine just how catastrophic it would have been for the clan.

"Weird. The Emperor Armament has never behaved like this before, so why has it behaved violently twice recently? The first time was because a clansman trespassed the forbidden grounds, so why has it happened this time?" A great elder asked doubtfully.

Changyang Zu Xiao seemed to think of something when he heard that. His expression changed immediately as he cried out involuntarily, "Perhaps it's because..."

"Perhaps it's because what? Changyang Zu Xiao, do you know the reason why the Emperor Armament's suddenly behaved so violently?" A great elder immediately asked. The rest of them all looked toward Changyang Zu Xiao.

The light in Changyang Zu Xiao's eyes flickered uneasily. He said nothing, directly heading toward the entrance of the clan.

The other great elders all looked at each other, before following behind him closely.

They left the clan together and when they arrived outside, they saw Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunkong at first glance. They recognized Changyang Zu Yunkong's identity very quickly.

"Yunkong, so it's you! I finally understand why the Emperor Armament suddenly began to behave so violently when everything was well. It's all because of you," a great elder growled. His complexion was not good.

"In all these years, the Emperor Armament has only behaved so violently twice. The first time was because you trespassed the forbidden grounds and disturbed it, while the second time was because you entered the clan today.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun's expressions became extremely ugly. They were filled with pain.

"Perhaps the clansmen are right, that Changyang Zu Yunkong is a calamity of the Changyang clan? That he'll only bring disaster to the clan? As soon as he steps into the clan, he faces the rejection of the Emperor Armament and as soon as it breaks free, it'll be an apocalyptic disaster for the clan," said another great elder. His gaze toward Changyang Zu Yunkong immediately became rather hostile.

"Sigh." Changyang Zu Xiao exhaled deeply. His face was filled with helplessness as he said, "Kong'er, you can never step back into the clan again."