

## Chaotic 911

### Chapter 911: The Beast God Continent Gathers Near the Sea Realm

Changyang Zu Xiao's words were like an imperial edict. It removed all possibilities of Changyang Zu Yunkong ever stepping back into the clan, which made Changyang Zu Yeyun and Changyang Zu Yunxiao pale in that instance.

This was because they knew that from now onward, their son could never enter the clan ever again.

Changyang Zu Yunkong did not seem to hear what Changyang Zu Xiao's words. He stared blankly at the forbidden grounds in the depths of the clan while his face was filled with confusion.

"Great elders, please remove the seal in Kong'er's head, as you have promised," said Changyang Zu Yeyun as she endured the pain in her heart.

"Hm? He has actually broken through to Saint Ruler. How's that possible?" A great elder said in surprised when he finally discovered that Changyang Zu Yunkong had broken through to Saint Ruler.

Afterward, Changyang Zu Yunkong narrated how he had managed to break through. The great elders' doubts disappeared when they learned that he had actually used a stalk of hundred-thousand-year Dragon's Saliva to temporarily suppress the seal's power.

"Kong'er may not be able to enter the clan but he's still a member of our clan. Let's work together and remove the seal in his head," Changyang Zu Yunxiao said depressingly.

"Since he has already become a Saint Ruler, there's no need for us to worry that he'll pass away from age for now. In my opinion, we should leave the seal in his head for now and remove it when he brings back his descendant Changyang Xiangtian. That way, he'll be redeeming himself and he'll be able to give an explanation to the tens of thousand clan members. After all, he has caused quite the trouble by agitating the Emperor Armament with his return," Changyang Qing Yun muttered.

The expressions of Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun abruptly changed when they heard that. Even Changyang Zu Xiao's expression became rather ugly.

"Elder Yun, I don't think that would be great. Last time in Lore City, we had dismissed Kong'er's punishment before the other protector clans. Now that the punishment is gone, why can't we remove the seal in Kong'er's head? Do you know that the seal's existence will prevent him from strengthening? Do you know how big of an obstruction it is to his cultivation?" Changyang Zu Yunxiao growled.

"Elder Yun, I also feel like we should remove Kong'er's seal," Changyang Zu Xiao said as well. The seal had originally been placed down by the seven on them, so they needed all seven of them to remove it as well.

"Everyone, I wonder what your opinions on this matter are." Changyang Qing Yun looked toward the others.

"I agree with elder Yun..."

"I also agree with elder Yun..."

...

After a period of silence, all the other great elders voiced their opinions. They actually all agreed with Changyang Qing Yun's suggestion.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao's face immediately sunk. He became absolutely furious.

"Since everyone else agrees with me, we'll leave it at that. The day we remove the seal in his head will come when he brings back Changyang Xiangtian," said Changyang Qing Yun with a smile. Afterward, he left with the other elders.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao floated in the air with sunken expressions. They were enraged, while Changyang Zu Yeyun sobbed by herself. She had originally thought that the great elders would remove the seal in his head immediately as soon as she brought Changyang Zu Yunkong back but never did she think it would end up like this.

"They've gone overboard." Changyang Zu Yunxiao clenched his fists tightly. He was utterly enraged, to the point where he had even begun to tremble slightly.

Changyang Zu Xiao sighed deeply. He was filled with helplessness as he exhaled. "It's all because of the Winged Tiger God..."

In the end, Changyang Zu Yunkong's seal was not removed nor could he return to the clan. Under these circumstances, all he could do was return to Lore City and stay there as the esteemed and respected ancestor of the Changyang clan.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun did not return to the clan either after their disappointment. They chose to stay in Lore City with their son.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed. Jian Chen currently sat on a small mountain completely formed from grand quality crystal coins in a secret room below the Turtle clan. The sword spirits hovered above his head, assisting Jian Chen with the refinement of the coins into the purest energy possible.

The grand quality crystal coins were all condensed from extremely pure water-attributed energy of the world. They possessed similar effects to monster cores and were able to increase Jian Chen's rate of cultivation.

These crystal coins were all obtained by Jian Chen in exchange for an opportunity to enter the Octoterra Divine Hall. Each Octoterra Map fragment could let in twenty people and Jian Chen had already let the Sea Goddess Hall take ten of them. The other ten completely belonged to him. Nubis, Xie Wang and him would only take up three spots, so he put the other seven spots on sale. He exchanged the spots for some of the things he needed.

For these opportunities, the only two Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler elders in the Turtle clan came looking for Jian Chen. They wished to obtain a chance to enter the divine hall but no matter what they said, they got nothing from Jian Chen. This was because the two of them were under the second and third elder, a part of the group that had initially opposed Jian Chen's succession as ruler. Jian Chen obviously would not waste any valuable spots on these people. He was more willing to exchange them for things that he needed himself.

Jian Chen did not even consider bribing them because he felt like he had no need to do that at all. He did not come to the Turtle clan to actually become some ruler but to complete the grand elder's final wishes.

The seven spots were all sold off in a mere three months. Jian Chen used three of the spots to exchange for vast quantities of grand quality crystal coins, while he used the other four to exchange for four materials used to forge the Azulet swords.

After so many years of exhaustive search, Jian Chen had already collected more than ten of the materials. He only lacked four of them but he already had an idea for one of the four. It was the Heaven's Soulstone from the Yama Hall of the three great assassination organizations.

"I'll definitely be paying a visit to Yama Hall after I become powerful enough," thought Jian Chen.

At the same time, a vast and powerful presence suddenly emerged from the ninety-eighth floor of the Beast God Hall. It was like the gradual awakening of a primordial beast, radiating with a terrifying pressure. It caused the weather to change and the entire continent was affected. All the magical beasts trembled helplessly on the ground, while great fear and dread appeared in their eyes.

In an instant, all ninety-seven other people cultivating in the hall opened their eyes. They all looked toward the ninety-eighth floor, some happy while others down.

"Kaiser's actually broken through. Now, our disparity in strength is becoming greater and greater," murmured a ruddy old man as he raised his head on the ninety-seventh floor to look at the ninety-eighth floor. He frowned slightly.

He was one of the three emperors of the Beast God Continent, Saint Emperor of the Peng clan, Cangqiong."

On the ninety-sixth floor, tiger king Lankyros suddenly rose from the ground. A smile formed on his face. "Five years have elapsed. Kaiser is finally coming out of seclusion."

A burly, three-meter-tall man emerged slowly from the ninety-eighth floor of the hall. His appearance did not stand out at all but his eyes were extremely sharp, like drawn swords. Just his gaze gave people the feeling that it could pierce through steel. It was that shocking. It would have been frightening if someone stared into his eyes.

A bold aura wrapped around the man. It filled the entire hall, enveloping all ninety-eight floors with his great presence. Just his presence possessed the might to cause the world to tremble.

This man was the ruler of the Beast God Continent. He was undoubtedly the most powerful person on the continent.

"Kaiser, you've finally come out," Lankyros' voice resounded from outside.

Kaiser strode out of the hall. With his every step, the hall would tremble slightly. If it were not for the fact that the hall had been built solidly, it probably would have been reduced to dust long ago.

"Lankyros, come with me to the Tian Yuan Continent for the Winged Tiger God. Hmph, I'd like to see who'll be stopping us this time." Kaiser's voice was filled with arrogance, as if he looked down on everyone in the world.

“Kaiser, there has been some changes to the situation. Jian Chen’s taken the Winged Tiger God into the sea realm, so it’s no longer on the Tian Yuan Continent anymore,” growled Lankyros.

“The sea realm!” Kaiser frowned slightly when he heard that. After some slight thought, he said, “Then let’s head to the sea realm.” Kaiser then looked toward the ninety-seventh floor and said with a heavy but clear voice, “Cangqiong, come with us to the sea realm for the Winged Tiger God.”

“The Winged Tiger God is the god of the magical beast race. We have no right to interfere with anything the beast god does, unless it faces a life-threatening danger. Otherwise, I will not be interfering with anything relating to the beast god,” Cangqiong’s ancient voice boomed from the ninety-seventh floor.

Kaiser’s eyes became slightly cold but he said nothing. He departed the continent with Lankyros, two-thirds of all the experts in the hall, and all the experts in their factions. They proceeded toward the sea realm.

Even though the Beast God Continent was extremely far away from the sea realm, it was nothing to Kaiser and Lankyros who were both Saint Emperors. They directly ripped open space and formed a Space Gate, traversing tens of millions of kilometers with a single step. They arrived in the sky above the sea realm.

Thousands of experts who were at least Saint Ruler gathered in the sky. They radiated with a terrifying might that caused the water below to sink by ten meters.

Kaiser floated above condescendingly and stared down at the seawater coldly. He growled, “There’s a barrier cast down by the sea goddess in the ancient times. I wonder how powerful it still is after so many years. Let’s find out today.” With that, Kaiser’s eyes immediately began to glow, narrowing instantly. He grabbed at the empty space and the entire region darkened with his hand. The weather conditions changed with a flip of that hand.

Vast quantities of World Force poured toward his hand, before condensing into a giant, ten-meter-long spear. It shot toward the barrier that encased the entire sea realm with a terrifying force.

#### Chapter 912: The Sea Goddess Appears

As the number one expert of the Beast God Continent struck out, he immediately attracted the attention of all the people from the Beast God Continent. This included tiger king Lankyros. They all stared fixedly at Kaiser’s attack.

The spear condensed from Kaiser’s great strength directly tore through space. It shot down into the ocean with an unstoppable force, cracking open the space wherever it passed by.

The spear remained in mid-air. It had not even touched the water, yet its terrifying pressure had pushed all the water to expand in the surroundings, lowering the surface of the water below it.

As the spear touched the water, the water directly disappeared. It revealed a dark hole that directly led to the bottom of the ocean.

At that very moment, a blue pillar of light shot out from the barrier that encased the sea realm. It directly collided with Kaiser’s spear.

Boom!

With a great rumble from the sea, the surface of the water began to churn. It abruptly shot up and was actually knocked thousands of meters into the air by the violent energy ripples, unfolding on a magnificent scale.

A blue barrier rose from the depths of the sea. The barrier that protected the entire sea realm expanded to countless times its previous size in that instant and rose above the water. The sea water was actually pushed into the surroundings by the suddenly-rising barrier and caused the surface to begin tossing and turning. It formed a huge wave several hundred meters in height, rippling off in all directions.

“People of the Beast God Continent, leave. The world of my Sea race is not one that you can trespass.” A sound voice resounded from ahead. A blurry figure could be vaguely seen in the huge barrier. The figure was elegant and graceful. It was the figure of a woman.

“Who are you?” Kaiser stared fixedly at the figure that was virtually a part of the barrier. His voice was deep while his expression was grim.

Lankyros’ face sank abruptly. He could actually feel a grand pressure from the figure even though he was a Saint Emperor. The pressure was so great that it shocked him; even before Kaiser, he had never experienced something so great.

“I think you already have the answer as to who I am. I don’t want to make it difficult for you. You can leave. No one can invade the world of my Sea race,” a soft voice rang out again. The woman in the barrier had actually taken a step and had left the barrier. She formed an illusionary figure in the middle of the air that was extremely blurry.

“You’re the sea goddess? You’re not dead yet?” Kaiser’s face sank. He suffered quite the psychological blow when he found out that the sea goddess was not dead yet. This had shocked him greatly.

“Correct. I’m indeed still alive,” the sea goddess said softly.

Kaiser stared fixedly at the illusionary figure and seemed to think of something. His eyes immediately lit up as he sneered, “Sea goddess, since you’re not dead, why haven’t you come out personally and only sent this soul? Perhaps, only your soul remains now?”

“My soul is enough to stop you from entering,” said the sea goddess. Her voice was calm and emotionless.

“Impossible. Even if you had surpassed Saint Emperor, it’s impossible for you to live so long. Sea goddess, if I’ve guessed correctly, then you’ve actually died long ago. Just for some reason, your soul did not disperse and survived till today. Am I right? Too bad, you can’t threaten us at all in the form you are in right now.” A sneer formed on Kaiser’s face. The fear in his heart gradually disappeared.

“The barrier of the sea realm took me a hundred years to cast down. I can use the power of the barrier at will; even if I’m just a soul, you’re not my opponent,” said the sea goddess.

“Is that so?” Kaiser’s lips formed a cold smile. “I’d like to see whether your barrier from all those years ago can withstand an attack from Lankyros and me.” A powerful presence radiated from his body, which caused the surrounding energy to become violent. Vast quantities of World Force quickly began to gather toward Kaiser.

At the same time, a towering presence began to radiate from Lankyros as well. His two arms immediately began to bulge, ripping through his clothes. They transformed into two golden tiger paws, while invisible World Force gathered around them.

“Do it!” Kaiser shouted. Together with Lankyros, they struck out powerfully and directly surged toward the sea goddess.

The space up ahead immediately became a wall of darkness. The attacks from the two Saint Emperors had shattered and collapsed it.

The attacks directly passed through the sea goddess’ body and struck the barrier behind her forcefully. With a violent rumble, the barrier only rippled. It did not even tremble, easily resisting the attacks from the two Saint Emperors.

Violent ripples of residual energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It immediately knocked back the thousand or so Class 7 and Class 8 Magical Beasts from the Beast God Continent.

“It’s useless. Unless you surpass the realm of saints and reach the Origin realm, you won’t be able to break through the barrier I’ve cast down. Even if all three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent come, it’s useless.” The sea goddess’ voice rang in Kaiser and Lankyros’ ears.

The two of their faces darkened greatly. After a period of silent thought, Lankyros spoke out, “Sea goddess, we have no intentions of invading the sea realm. Our great beast god has appeared in the sea realm. We only want to take him back from the sea realm.”

“The rules of my sea realm do not change. Only magical beasts below Class 8 can enter. It doesn’t matter who it is, those who are Class 8 and above are forbidden,” said the sea goddess.

“Alright, then we’ll send in some peak Class 7 Magical Beasts into the sea realm. I hope the sea goddess makes it convenient for us and assists us in finding the beast god. My Beast God Continent will be extremely grateful,” Lankyros said emotionlessly.

“The beast god of your continent has nothing to do with me. After your people enter the sea realm, they will be in charge of their fates. I will not be helping you,” said the sea goddess.

With that, Kaiser and Lankyros both revealed ugly expressions.

“Also, the person you’re searching for isn’t as simple as you think. Unless Class 8 Magical Beasts head out personally, you won’t be able to handle him at all. You should decide yourselves if you want to send experts into my sea realm.” The sea goddess turned around and reentered the barrier after she threw that down. She fused with the barrier once again.

Kaiser clenched his fist tightly as stared coldly at the sea goddess’ back. He growled, “There will be a day where I break through the realm of saints and reach that legendary Origin realm. At that time, I’ll definitely be smashing through your barrier. Let’s go.” Kaiser immediately began to return to the Beast God Continent with his experts after he threw that threat down.

The sea goddess’ gentle voice rang out in the surroundings once again after their departure. Her voice was filled with reminiscence and pity.

“Do you really think that realm of saints is really that easy to break through? In the ancient times, there were plenty of people who had reached the peak of Saint Emperor but there were only a tiny amount who truly broke through to the Origin realm. Not to mention, it’s no longer possible to break through now, unless the world returns to how it was like before in the ancient times.”

In the distant north from the Tian Yuan Continent, there was a snow-white world. There were mountains of crystal-like ice formed from the cold as far as the eye could see. The ice radiated with a frigid aura.

The snow and ice never melted there and had already existed for countless years. The climate there was so cold that no ordinary people could endure it. Even Earth Saint Masters would not be able to exist for too long in that climate.

The cold wind whistled like the howls of ghosts. A visible, white gas was constantly blown around by the wind.

The white gas was extreme frigid Qi. It was so powerful that it had reached a startling level. Even Heaven Saint Masters would be frozen up instantly if they came into contact with it and they would never to be able to break free again. Only Saint Rulers could withstand it.

This was the arctic, the desolate arctic. Currently, a huge divine hall stood quietly in the depths of it.

The hall was extremely large, over tens of thousands of meters both long and wide. It stood there silently like a sleeping primordial beast. It radiated with a great aura.

Currently, a woman laid quietly on a bed carved from ten-thousand-year profound ice as she was enveloped by an extreme frigid Qi. The woman was completely snow-white; not only were her clothes white, even her long hair and eyelashes were snow-white.

She was Changyang Mingyue, the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall.

The extreme frigid Qi was slowly absorbed by her. The presence that radiated from her strengthened by a significant amount after she had absorbed the extreme frigid Qi and even the frigid Qi on her thickened.

Changyang Mingyue’s long eyelashes trembled gently. She finally opened her eyes slowly and rose up from her bed of ice. She allowed the terrifying coldness that radiated from the bed to brush up against her thin-looking body.

“Protector Shui,” Changyang Mingyue’s mouth moved slightly as she spoke gently in the empty room.

“This one greets the holy maiden.” An icy voice appeared out of nowhere. A person completely clad in snow-white armor suddenly appeared in the room. She knelt on a single knee courteously. Her body stature was elegant and graceful; although her appearance could not be seen through her helmet, it was not hard to tell that she was a woman.

“Protector Shui, just how long do I need to stay here? I really want to return home and see my family.” Changyang Mingyue seemed lonely. Her heart was filled with attachments.

“Holy Maiden, your Profound Ice Body has yet to awaken completely. You can’t leave the hall right now,” protector Shui said icily and without any emotion. Her eyes were so cold that she seemed like an emotionless, cold-blooded creature.

“Just how long will it take before my Profound Ice Body fully awakens?” Changyang Mingyue asked.

“This one does not know. It will all depend on the holy maiden,” said protector Shui.

“My youngest brother currently faces the pursuit of the ten protector clans and the Beast God Continent. His life is in constant danger and things have also happened to father. I don’t care, I’m going to Lore City immediately.” Changyang Mingyue’s voice was filled with worry as she directly made her way for the outside.

Protector Shui appeared before Changyang Mingyue out of nowhere and blocked her. She said, “Holy maiden, you can’t leave the hall right now.”

“Protector Shui, since I’m your holy maiden, you must listen to my orders. I order you to get out of the way immediately. I want to go right now.” A sliver of anger appeared on Changyang Mingyue’s face.

“This one cannot do that,” protector Shui said before slowly backing out.

Changyang Mingyue immediately made her way for the door but as soon as she arrived there, it had been sealed up by an invisible energy. It prevented her from leaving.

“Protector Shui, why do you trap me here?” Changyang Mingyue said furiously. Her voice was filled with panic.

Protector Shui stood outside the door as she stared at Changyang Mingyue. “Holy maiden, before your Profound Ice Body fully awakens, this one cannot let you leave the hall.”

“Protector Shui, I beg you. Please, let me out. I really miss home. I really miss my mother and my younger brother.” Two streaks of tears ran down from Changyang Mingyue’s eyes as they radiated with a certain coldness. Her tone was close to pleading.

Changyang Mingyue knew that in the hall, the protector that stood before her possessed the greatest status. In the hall, she was equivalent to a god.

Protector Shui stared blankly at Changyang Mingyue. She could feel Changyang Mingyue’s pain.

“Holy maiden, you’ve changed. This one remembers that you were not like this before. You never cried over those mortal’s matters.” Protector Shui looked at her with mixed emotions. Afterward, she sighed gently and said, “Holy Maiden, I was ordered to stay here and wait. Only after over three million years did you descend. In this crucial moment, I can’t let anything happen to you. Before your Profound Ice Body awakens, this one definitely will not let you leave. Even if this one has to offend the holy maiden, this one will not change her mind.”

“Don’t worry about your family. They’re all safe and your youngest brother is extremely safe. He has already found refuge in the sea realm, with the sea goddess secretly helping him. He won’t be encountering any dangers. And your father is going to be revived by your brother’s Radiant Artes soon.”

“Really? Protector Shui, is that true? You can sense the circumstance that my family and my brothers are in?” Changyang Mingyue stared at protector Shui as the light in her eyes flickered.

Protector Shui said, “Holy maiden, there’s nothing this one does not know about this world.” With that, she seemed to think of something and the light in her eyes dulled. She thought, “Holy maiden, I hope you can sever your relationship with your brother early. Because in the future, you may end up in conflict and be at each other’s lives.”

#### Chapter 913: Opening of the Octoterra Divine Hall

In the blink of an eye, the time for the opening of the Octoterra Divine Hall had arrived. Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang all left the Turtle clan to gather at the Sea Goddess Hall.

Jian Chen still possessed the status of a guest in the Sea Goddess Hall, so he had his area for cultivation. Currently, the three of them sat in the hall as they conversed and discussed about entering the Octoterra Divine Hall.

Nubis had left the saint artifact half a year ago. When they were previously faced with the pursuit of the experts from the Serpent God Hall and Heaven’s Spirit Hall, he had burned his vital essence as a price to exceed his maximum speed, which led to severe over-consumption. He stayed in the artifact space for an entire half a year, recovering all his lost vitality from absorbing the old snake’s hidden essence. He had also raised his cultivation to the peak of Saint Ruler once again, now only an inch away from Saint King.

“Mo Ji of the Thousand-handed clan greets the ruler of the Turtle clan.” A husky voice rang from outside, heard clearly by the three of them.

With a thought, he released the barrier around the hall and said, “Come in.” Jian Chen had a very deep impression in regards to the Thousand-handed clan.

The Thousand-handed clan was one of the greatest clans of the sea realm. They were much more powerful than the Taihong clan, with one 16th Star Seasoul Warrior and two 15th Star Seasoul Warriors. They were a famed clan within the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

The Thousand-handed clan’s original form similar to the centipedes on land. They were extremely long, with a thousand limbs in total. They were good at poisoning people with their venom and possessed a tenacious life force. Even if their bodies were destroyed, they could rebuild their bodies in a very short amount of time as long as their souls remained. It was extremely miraculous.

The Thousand-handed clan was one of the clans that had purchased an opportunity to enter the Octoterra Divine Hall from him.

A black-robed old man walked in from outside. He was skinny, while his face was covered with a thin layer of hairs. He seemed like a monkey but his deep eyes would flash with a cold light from time to time. His eyes were filled with cold-bloodedness and viciousness.

“Mo Ji greets the ruler of the Turtle clan.” The old man clasped his hands at Jian Chen. Although his voice was polite, he did not carry an expression that matched it.

“Please come in, warrior Mo Ji. May I ask if there’s anything you need for suddenly coming to find me?” Jian Chen smiled as he said mildly.

Mo Ji sat down beside Jian Chen and smiled. “Ruler, we’ll be entering the Octoterra Divine Hall soon. The divine hall is filled with danger; not only do we have to prepare against the attacks from other people, we have to pay attention to the various killing formations in the hall. We can die very easily with a slip in focus. Mo Ji has come to find the ruler this time actually because Mo Ji wants to team up with the ruler. That way, our chances of staying alive would increase greatly. I wonder how the ruler feels about this.”

Jian Chen frowned slightly when he heard that but after a period of thought, he nodded in agreement.

Mo Ji rejoiced when he gained Jian Chen’s agreement. He then left after conversing slightly with Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen, as long as we’re a little careful, we’re strong enough to rampage in there with our strength. Why did you let him join us?” Nubis asked in confusion.

“This is only temporary and we know nothing about the Octoterra Divine Hall. We’ll be able to get a general idea of it from him,” said Jian Chen with a smile. His eyes flickered as he thought of something.

After Mo Ji had left, another three people came to Jian Chen. They were all experts of various clans that were also entering the hall. All of them were of Ninth Heavenly Layer, with shocking talent and great strength. They all wished to join Jian Chen’s group and enter the hall together.

Jian Chen did not turn them down because he knew this was all temporary. Cracks would appear in their truce when they came across something enticing.

Additionally, with so many helpers, they would not need to worry about being ganged up on. After all, no one who entered the hall this time would be weak. Not only would they be of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, there would be plenty of talented people who had already comprehended Saint Tier Battle Skills. They could heavily injure Saint Kings, so Jian Chen needed to deal with them carefully.

The three of them spent three days in the hall. After these three days, all the people who were entering the Octoterra Divine Hall gathered in a huge, empty space, before they left the palace under the lead of two hall elders and various experts. They flew toward the location where the three territories bordered one another.

Jian Chen glanced at the surroundings and realized that there were over three hundred people who were coming along as well. Other than the sixty people who were entering the hall, the others were experts of various clans and a few elders of the Sea Goddess Hall.

Of the two hall elders that accompanied them, one of them was the elder Hong that Jian Chen was familiar with. The other person was a blue-dressed lady. She wielded a meter-long staff and her face was obscured by a layer of mist. It was hazy and indistinct.

Although the lady seemed very similar to Atlantis that had initially saved them from the experts of the other two halls, Jian Chen knew that she definitely was not Atlantis but someone else.

After several days of flight, the group arrived at the border. Just as they arrived, the experts from the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall just happened to fly over from afar. They had actually all arrived at the same time.

"One year is up. Let's get straight to it. Those in possession of the map fragments, please take them out at the same time and bring them together," hall elder Hong said.

Immediately, eight people took out the map fragments, before they all walked up to the very front of the group.

Of the eight fragments, the Sea Goddess Hall had a total of four pieces, while the other two halls had two each.

Jian Chen stood together with three other people. He could immediately feel that he was being stared at by several sharp gazes with his keen senses, so he glanced around. He discovered that the two hall elders from both the Serpent God Hall and the Heavens Spirit Hall stared at him darkly. They looked so vicious that they virtually seemed like they wanted to devour him.

Jian Chen remained as usual but he sneered inside. Some time ago, both halls had suffered greatly through his hands. They all had Saint Kings fall and three 16th Star experts had been taken away by Atlantic of the Sea Goddess Hall. It was embarrassing.

"So the map fragment that belonged to my Hao family has ended up in your hands. Brat, what's your name and which organization do you belong to? Through what means did you obtain the map fragment?" An old voice boomed from the Heaven's Spirit Hall's side. An old man stared at Jian Chen with an ugly expression.

The old man knew very well which clans were in possession of the seven other map fragments. Jian Chen was the only one he did not recognize.

Jian Chen looked toward the direction where the voice came from and immediately recognized the old man as the Saint King of the Hao family, the person that Qing Yixuan had robbed all those days ago.

"I am Jian Chen, ruler of the Turtle clan. I naturally obtained this map fragment from Qing Yixuan." Jian Chen smiled as he clasped his hands at the Saint King. If this person had not injured Qing Yixuan heavily through his Saint Tier Battle Skill, Jian Chen would not have been able to take the map fragment from her.

The old man's complexion could not help but recover slightly when he heard that. He laughed aloud. "The rumors said that the map fragment Qing Yixuan had taken from me ended up being stolen by two 14th Star juniors. In the beginning, I didn't believe it but it looks like it's all true now. Hmph, never did I think that Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts would be tripped up by two juniors."

The gazes from many people toward Jian Chen underwent a weird change, now mixed with quite some admiration. Just the courage to steal from the famed Qing Yixuan as a 14th Star Seasoul Warrior was worthy of respect.

At this moment, elder Hong pointed out. Four strands of energy shot out from his finger, fusing and disappearing into the map fragments. Soon afterward, a ripple of energy surged out from the four palm-sized map pieces, which now glowed with a layer of hazy light.

“Everyone, please undo the seal on the map fragments.” Elder Hong looked toward the people of the other two halls.

Shortly afterward, the hall elders of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall moved in unison. Two ripples of energy shot out from their fingers and into their map fragments, undoing the seal hidden within.

The other four fragments immediately began to shine with a hazy glow. The light became brighter and brighter, before reaching an extremely dazzling level. They were like suns that illuminated the surroundings.

The eight map fragments slowly flew from their hands, before joining together in the air. A while later, the light gradually receded and a meter-wide square piece of leather could be seen floating in the sky. It then flew toward the territory of the Serpent God Hall with lightning speed.

“The Octoterra Map will lead us to the Octoterra Divine Hall. Follow it!” Someone cried out. Immediately, the people from the other two halls crossed over their borders in pursuit. The three halls had agreed beforehand that they could cross into any hall’s borders during the period of searching for the divine hall.

A group of people pursued the map boldly. It finally stopped in the air above an ancient mountain range after covering hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

Currently, the map radiated with a weird aura as it floated in the air. It caused the surrounding space to tremble gently and become blurry.

“So this is where the Octoterra Emperor hid his divine hall,” murmured the two hall elders of the Serpent God Hall as they raised their heads to look at the sky.

In this moment, an extremely powerful ripple of energy ripped open the space. It formed a huge, black hole and from within it a huge divine hall slowly emerged. The Octoterra Hall had finally descended upon the sea realm.

The divine hall was several thousand meters long and tall. It was completely golden as if it was made of gold and it shone with a dazzling golden light. The divine hall was bewitching.

As the divine hall emerged completely, the black hole above also disappeared. Soon afterward, the map separated into eight pieces again, falling into the hands of the initial eight people.

“Brother Jian Chen, the most valuable thing in the divine hall other than the Octoterra Emperor’s legacy is this divine hall. Once you enter it, you need to find a way to get to the control center of the hall and obtain it,” elder Hong’s voice boomed in Jian Chen’s ear. He communicated with him through a mental message.

Jian Chen nodded expressionlessly. Afterward, he flew toward the hall that was high up in the sky with the other people who were entering.

Very soon, a hundred and sixty experts entered the hall with the help of the eight map fragments. Meanwhile, the people from the three halls did not leave and instead began to wait patiently outside.

They wanted to wait until all of them had come out, to prevent any treasures from being stolen on their return journey.

#### Chapter 914: Attack of a Beast Horde

The hundred and sixty experts all gathered together within the Octoterra Divine Hall. They stood around in groups, observing the surroundings vigilantly. They all remained cautious of one another.

Jian Chen, Nubis, Xie Wang, and the four others gathered together. They stood in an inconspicuous corner and observed the people around them carefully. At the same time, they examined their surroundings through the corner of their eyes.

They currently stood in an extremely wide hall. It was circular in shape, while the surrounding tunnels lead off in all directions. There were a total of sixteen tunnels and every single one of them was over thirty meters tall. No one knew where they led off to.

“Mo Ji, do you have a map of this place on you?” Jian Chen sent a mental message to the four other people. The map fragments were only the key to the divine hall and did not possess a map of the hall itself. Additionally, the fragments had already disappeared after they had entered the place.

Mo Ji shook his head gently. “It’s said that the Octoterra Emperor remained alone throughout his life with very few friends. When he built this divine hall after becoming an emperor, no one apart from the emperor had entered it back then either. There was never a map of this place that has gone into circulation.”

“It’ll be a test of our luck in the upcoming part of the journey. I hope we can find the right path,” replied a black-robed young man. He was an expert from a large clan and his name was Da Xin. He was one of the four people who had joined Jian Chen.

Quite a few of the small groups in the surroundings began to move at this moment. They all chose one of the sixteen tunnels and went through with their choice.

Abruptly, muffled sounds began to resound from the surroundings. It was densely packed, like the constant pitter-patter of rain. It occurred in all sixteen tunnels.

This sudden occurrence raised everyone’s vigilance to the maximum. They all made preparations for battle and even the people who were about to depart returned. They all gathered in the hall once again.

A series of densely-packed beast roars reverberated from all sixteen tunnels. Large beasts all flowed from the tunnels, each and every one of them charging at the people viciously.

There were many of these beasts and none of them were weak. They were all at least as strong as Heaven Saint Masters and many of them had already reached the level of Saint Rulers.

“These are all vicious beasts. God dammit, why’re there so many and why’re they all so strong...”

“The Octoterra Emperor actually raised a bunch of vicious beasts in his divine hall. It’ll be troublesome now. All of them have been affected by the hall; they may not possess intelligence but they’re much more powerful than ordinary vicious beasts. I hope we don’t come across overly powerful ones...”

“There are just too many. We need to work together to kill them all off...”

The peace of the hall was immediately broken and quite a few Saint Rulers called out grimly.

Jian Chen and Nubis both became stern. Nubis' hands immediately became golden, completing his preparations for battle. He growled, "I can already feel the presence of several Class 8 Magical Beasts. There's actually Class 8 ones in the horde."

Strands of Chaotic Force poured out from Jian Chen's chaotic neidan, boosting the defense of the Chaotic Body to the absolute maximum. Afterward, he drew his King Armament from his Space Ring. He fully expanded his presence but it suffered restrictions due to being in the divine hall. He could only expand it to several thousand meters away at maximum and it could not pass through any parts of the structure.

"There are a total of four Class 8 Magical Beasts. Two of them are of the Second Heavenly Layer, the third one is of the Third Heavenly Layer, while the last one is of the Fifth Heavenly Layer," Jian Chen said gruffly. He had already sensed the exact strength of the beasts up ahead through his presence. At the same time, he had discovered that the interior of the hall was humongous, nothing like the few thousand meters tall and long it had seemed from the outside. The size of the hall as seen from the outside was not its true size.

The beasts surged out from the sixteen tunnels like a flood, meeting the hundred and sixty Saint Rulers very quickly. An intense battle erupted between both sides and violent ripples of energy filled the entire space. However, it failed to break anything.

Nubis was only an inch away from Saint King. Combined with the fact that he was a beast of antiquity, he was not any weaker than ordinary Saint Kings. He charged into the horde of beasts all by himself, constantly impaling them one by one with his hands. He ripped the huge bodies of the beasts to pieces and filled the air with blood and dyed the ground red.

Jian Chen also charged into the beast horde with his King Armament in hand. The sword transformed into a flurry of blurs as they filled the space before him. He chopped through the beasts one by one. Countless heads of the beasts were flung high up into the air, dyeing the sky with blood.

Jian Chen collected monster cores as he killed, getting through several dozen beasts in just a short moment.

He had also collected several dozen Class 6 and Class 7 Monster Cores.

The other people all displayed their abilities as well, slaughtering the Class 6 and Class 7 vicious beasts. Countless corpses immediately blanketed the floor of the hall.

As the number of beasts reduced, the corpses on the floor increased. Meanwhile, all a hundred and sixty people came out unscathed and unharmed.

Roar! At this moment, several deafening roars rang out. The four Class 8 Magical Beasts all attacked, charging directly at the people as blurs.

Over ten Saint Rulers were immediately sent flying by the brutal attacks of the four beasts. They all paled, clearly now quite injured.

“They’re 15th Star vicious beasts! Let’s strike together, everyone!” A loud voice erupted from the crowd and over twenty Saint Rulers immediately took the initiative to charge at one of the Second Heavenly Layer Class 8 Magical Beast, surrounding it and raining it with attacks.

In that moment, everyone devoted themselves to battle. The powerful beasts needed to all be killed off while most of them remained. Otherwise, it would be almost certain death if they came across the beasts all by themselves. This was why all hundred and sixty Saint Rulers worked extremely well together despite coming from different regions.

Jian Chen, Xie Wang, and their four other members of the group kept a Third Heavenly Layer Class 8 beast busy, while Nubis fought the Fifth Heavenly Layer vicious beast with thirty-odd experts on his side. The battle was extremely fierce.

With the King Armament, Jian Chen was as strong as a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. His sword impaled the neck of the beast with lightning speed, causing it to howl out in pain.

The other people who fought the beast with him all struck out as hard as they could and powerful attacks rained down on it. It caused the beast to become littered with wounds.

However, the beast’s defense was extraordinary. The attacks only scathed its skin and failed to injure the beast by a lot.

Jian Chen’s eyes became cold and a towering sword intent immediately began to radiate from him. He seemed to have become an imposing divine sword in that moment. He levitated in mid-air as he quickly began to spin. The King Armament embedded in the beast’s neck began to spin at a great speed following the motions of Jian Chen’s body, constantly expanding the beast’s wound like a meat grinder. In the end, Jian Chen directly passed through the wound along with his sword.

The beast howled out powerlessly. A thirty-centimeter hole had already appeared in its not-very-thick neck, leaving only a quarter of its neck still attached to its head.

At this moment, another ray from a blade flashed by. A Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler chopped at the remaining quarter with a machete, severing the head completely and causing it to fly into the air as it sprayed with blood.

Immediately, powerful energies shot from the hands of over ten Saint Rulers, striking the head in the air and causing it to explode with a boom. The head was blasted apart while a bloody monster core flew out.

Several Saint Rulers immediately tried to take it for themselves but a figure arrived before it with even greater speed. He directly grabbed it; the figure was Jian Chen.

A cold light flashed through the eyes of several Saint Rulers immediately but when they saw that it was Jian Chen, they shut up immediately. The ruler of the Turtle clan was someone who had robbed Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts and he had even succeeded. No ordinary person could match his courage or strength; they did not want to offend Jian Chen just because of a mere Class 8 Monster Core.

A Third Heavenly Layer Class 8 vicious beast had just died like that in the hands of a few Saint Ruler. Yet, the person who benefited the most from it was Jian Chen, obtaining a Class 8 Monster Core that was rarely seen on the Tian Yuan Continent.

With the death of the beast, the three other Class 8 vicious beasts remained locked in combat with everyone else. The two Second Heavenly Layer beasts were already covered in blood as wounds crisscrossed all over them. They were not going to be lasting much longer.

The final Fifth Heavenly Layer beast remained as tough as ever. There were very few wounds on its body as the ordinary attacks from the Saint Rulers struggled to break through its skin; only Nubis was able to cause relatively deeper wounds.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

With consecutive sounds, several Saint Rulers were knocked into the air by that vicious beast. They all vomited blood, now very heavily injured. It took them quite some time to rise up after being knocked down. They immediately pulled out medicines from their Space Rings to treat their injuries and did not continue the battle.

Bang! With another muffled sound, Nubis was knocked flying by a kick from the beast. He immediately became rather pale.

Jian Chen used the Illusory flash and shooting toward Nubis as a blur. He caught Nubis mid-air and asked in concern, "Are you fine?"

Several of Nubis' ribs were broken; he was quite injured. He endured the agonizing pain as he stood up and said, "That beast is too powerful. Not only is its skin so tough that it's difficult to deal with, its strength is extremely great too. Jian Chen, you got any more Radiant Spirit Pills? Give me a few."

Jian Chen pulled out a small wooden box and passed it to Nubis without any hesitation. "I have no need for these, so you should keep them. If I'm not with you, use them to treat your wounds."

Nubis directly put the wooden box into his Space Ring without holding back.

"Treat your wounds here fist. I'll go deal with those two slightly-weaker beasts. I need their monster cores very much." Jian Chen directly charged at the two Second Heavenly Layer beasts after throwing that down.

#### Chapter 915: Fight for a Class 8 Monster Core

Currently, the two Second Heavenly Layer Class 8 vicious beasts were covered in blood and close to their deaths. Their attacks had also become weaker and weaker as a result.

"Just some more. They can't last much longer. They're almost dead," called out a Saint Ruler as he hurled a fist that struck the head of one of the beasts forcefully. It jolted the beast's head violently, cracking its skull.

At this moment, a blur arrived with a flash. Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash to get behind the beast and suddenly swung down with the King Armament that radiated with a destructive aura. It cut into the horrifying wound at the beast's neck.

Crack! The beast was beheaded by Jian Chen's strike as large amounts of blood spurted from the remaining stump on its body. It gave off a sharp smell of blood.

With a swing of his hand, Jian Chen stabbed out once again. The King Armament was inserted deeply into the beast's head and he used the sword to dig out a bloody monster core. Without even wiping it clean, he shoved it into his Space Ring before immediately charging toward the other beast.

A few seconds later, the other beast's life was ended by Jian Chen as well and so he also obtained its monster core. Jian Chen rejoiced slightly; he had just obtained three Class 8 Monster Cores. This would have been unimaginable on the Tian Yuan Continent.

"Come deal with this beast. It's of the 16th Star. We need to finish it off right here and right now or no one would be able to deal with it once we separate. It'll take us all to our doom." A Saint Ruler called out for help as he battled the final Class 8 beast. The beast was of the Fifth Heavenly Layer so even though there were over thirty Saint Rulers surrounding and attacking it simultaneously, it was still extremely powerful. It forcefully knocked all the Saint Rulers backward with its own strength.

Immediately, over a hundred Saint Rulers charged up and engaged in a great battle with the final beast. Jian Chen did not just stand around either; he also participated in the slaying of the final vicious beast. The beast was extremely powerful, so they needed to kill it off when there was still a lot of them around. Otherwise, perhaps everyone would die to its claws after they all separated.

Under the attacks from over a hundred Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers, the beast finally produced a howl of regret and collapsed in its own pool of blood. However, there were also over thirty Saint Rulers that had been heavily injured.

The monster core in the beast's head had become the object of attraction among the crowd. Over twenty Saint Rulers charged up immediately for the head and engaged in a brawl with one another, which directly caused the head to disintegrate. Meanwhile, the monster core hidden deep within it was knocked high up into the sky by the powerful force.

The Saint Rulers all leaped into the air in unison and flying toward the monster core. They all moved extremely fast.

A gleam of light exploded in Jian Chen's eyes and two vague slivers of colored light—one purple and one azure—appeared in his eyes. He grabbed at the empty space, and the monster core immediately changed directions and flew toward him. In the end, Jian Chen caught it firmly.

Over ten of the twenty-odd people immediately gave up once they saw that the person who had obtained it was Jian Chen, ruler of the Turtle clan. However, there were still seven people who charged toward him with killing intent, in an attempt to steal the monster core from him.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately narrowed. Grabbing the monster core tightly with his left hand, the King Armament lashed out with his right. He stabbed out seven times in an instant.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

With a series of metal clashes, the weapons from all seven people collided with the King Armament in Jian Chen's hand. The weapons struck Jian Chen's sword before being pulled back immediately as all

seven people backpedaled hurriedly. All their expressions underwent a drastic change, while their gazes toward Jian Chen were soon filled with deep fear and disbelief.

Jian Chen stood steadily as if his feet were the roots of a tree. He had repelled all seven of them by himself and he seemed to have done it extremely easily.

This caused all the surrounding people to break into an uproar. In that moment, all of them looked toward Jian Chen with deep dread. It would be extremely unfortunate if they happened to offend such a powerful person in the Octoterra Divine Hall that was isolated from the outside world.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the seven Saint Rulers. He could not help but form a sneer with his lips. "I'd like to see how long you can endure it for."

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt...

As soon as Jian Chen said that, the seven Saint Rulers all vomited blood. They all became dejected; they had all been injured by the sword Qi from that single clash earlier.

After all, Jian Chen wielded a King Armament; he possessed the strength of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. Any casual attack from a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King was not something a Saint Ruler could endure.

All the people present watched on wide-eyed and tongue-tied. The shock in their hearts had reached the absolute maximum.

"Hahaha, the ruler of the Turtle clan sure is extraordinary. I've finally been able to witness it today." Mo Ji laughed aloud as he stepped out from the crowd and arrived directly beside Jian Chen. He was singing words of praise. Afterward, the three other people stepped out from the crowd and joined Jian Chen as well. They seemed to be indicating to the crowd that they were with the ruler of the Turtle clan.

Jian Chen glanced at the Class 8 Monster Core in his hand and said to the seven people, "Do you still want to fight with me for this monster core?"

"Turtle ruler, sincere apologies. We did not know that it was you who was in possession of the monster core. If we have caused any offense, I hope the turtle ruler can forgive us." An old man apologized to Jian Chen from the group of seven. His face was earnest.

Jian Chen frowned slightly when he heard that and revealed some slight displeasure. "I don't like to be called turtle ruler. My name is Jian Chen!"

"Yes, turtle ruler," the old man replied courteously. He did not dare to defy Jian Chen. Although they were of the same cultivation level, Jian Chen was the ruler of a clan. He would be able to reach the level of a hall elder sooner or later or even surpass that and become an emperor. Let alone the fact that he was afraid of causing any offense himself, even his entire clan would not dare to offend Jian Chen so easily.

However, the old man did not seem to realize what he had said, that he had called Jian Chen 'turtle ruler' again.

Jian Chen sighed gently inside. He just could not be bothered with squabbling over these small matters with this old man. After he stored the monster core into his Space Ring, he arrived before Nubis to protect him as he healed.

Now that all the vicious beasts had been killed off, the silent truce between all the people had dissolved. All of them left the area cautiously, staying vigilant of the others.

Everyone knew that there was only a limited number of treasures in the Octoterra Divine Hall. The fewer people there were, the greater chance they would have of obtaining something. As a result, battles could erupt at any moment here; almost all the people present wished for everyone else to die, so that they would be guaranteed to inherit the Octoterra Emperor's legacy and the various treasures within.

A while later, the various groups of people had all disappeared into the sixteen tunnels, which caused the people remaining in the hall to become less and less. In just a short twenty minutes, the entire hall was emptied, only leaving behind Jian Chen's group of seven. A thick smell of blood lingered in the air.

"Jian Chen, let's go as well." Nubis stood up. His wounds had been mostly healed by the Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pills; although it was not a complete recovery, it would no longer affect him greatly.

Jian Chen glanced at the sixteen tunnels and casually picked one. Mo Ji and the three others followed closely behind Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang.

The divine hall seemed like a maze inside. The tunnels led off in all directions and could be seen almost everywhere. When Jian Chen's group reached the end of their tunnel, they saw many more tunnels that led off to places unknown. The tunnels were like the branches of a tree; each branch would have many smaller branches, while there were even smaller ones of them. It was innumerable and very easily disorientating.

A great beast roar resounded from ahead at this moment. A three-meter-tall Class 7 vicious beast appeared before the group. It stared fixedly at them with its red eyes, before charging toward them.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up when he saw the beast. He did not seem to see it as a powerful opponent but as a valuable Class 7 Monster Core.

"Let me deal with it." Just as Mo Ji was about to charge at the beast, Jian Chen was already one step faster with the King Armament in hand. He beheaded the beast with a single slash and removed its monster core.

The group paid no further attention to the beast's corpse after removing its monster core before continuing on their way.

The group made their way aimlessly through the maze, coming across beasts from time to time. However, all of them were around Class 7, with some even Class 6. Not only did they fail to form any threat to Jian Chen's group, they resulted in a grand harvest for Jian Chen. He had obtained quite a few monster cores from this.

Just as they passed through a tunnel, their views suddenly opened up. They had come to an extremely large hall.

Jian Chen looked around and his face sank immediately. He had already recognised the hall as the one they had arrived in at the very beginning. They had travelled in a great big circle, actually looping back to where they had started. The only difference was that the mountainous piles of beast corpses had all disappeared.

They were not the first ones to return. There were over forty people scattered everywhere in the hall, conversing with one another currently. They would draw on the floor from time to time analyzing the path they had taken in the maze.

“Crap, we’ve come back again.” Nubis’ expression became rather ugly.

At this very moment, Jian Chen eyes froze. He stared fixedly at the center of the hall. There, he vaguely saw a formation on the floor.

#### Chapter 916: Leaving the Maze

Jian Chen slowly made his way to the center of the hall as he stared at the formation fixedly.

The circular formation on the ground had a diameter of twenty meters and was in the shape of a pentagram. Countless tiny red lines connected with one another on it, linking up in an extremely complicated and profound manner.

Jian Chen stared at the formation as a sliver of thought appeared on his face. He could remember clearly that when he had first come to the hall, the complicated formation was not present.

“Is this hall perhaps not the one we had originally arrived in but a different one that seems completely the same?” Jian Chen involuntarily guessed inside but he dismissed this thought very quickly. He was certain that this was the same hall he had initially arrived in.

“Hm? There’s a formation here,” another Saint Ruler said in surprise as he too discovered the formation.

All the other Saint Rulers in the hall were drawn over and gathered in the center. They all stared fixedly at the formation as they stood in thought.

“The formation is covered by many of those red lines. Is this perhaps the map to the maze?” said a person as he hypothesized.

“That’s impossible. These red lines form a completely different image to the maze so it can’t be a map.” Someone else dismissed this immediately.

“The formation wasn’t present before. It has only appeared suddenly right now. Perhaps it has something to do with the way out of the maze?” Another person expressed his thoughts.

Everyone became silent. Many of them had thought up to there but they did not have any way to test it.

At this very moment, a loud beast roar reverberated from a tunnel. A vicious beast had just been slaughtered by some Saint Ruler, howling out miserably one last time before its death.

Jian Chen’s eyes lit up. His presence had engulfed the entirety of the formation, so he would be able to sense any changes the formation underwent. Just as the beast had died, he discovered that an additional red line had appeared.

“Does the appearance of this formation have something to do with those beasts?” An idea flashed through Jian Chen’s head.

“When we first entered the divine hall, there wasn’t a formation on the ground. Afterward, we encountered the attacks from a large horde of beasts. After we killed off all of them, their corpses littered the ground and this prevented us from seeing the ground properly. Now that we’ve returned, the corpses have disappeared and there’s now a formation on the floor. Has this formation appeared because of those beasts?” Jian Chen’s eyes shone as he quickly analyzed the facts.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s expression changed and he said gruffly, “I know now. This formation should be crucial to how we leave the maze but it’s just been hidden for some reason. We need to use the blood of the beasts to make it appear. For every death, a part of the formation will appear. Once enough beasts have been killed, its entirety will appear. We’ll be able to leave the maze then.”

All the people present became stunned when they heard this, before all staring fixedly at the formation on the ground. They all pondered as they stared at it.

“What evidence do you have to prove what you just said?” A burly, middle-aged man asked Jian Chen.

“Pay close attention to the formation. If I am right, additional red lines will appear when beasts die. These red lines should be a component of the formation and only when they all appear will the formation be complete,” said Jian Chen.

Afterward, no one spoke. They all focused their gazes onto the formation, staring at it fixedly for any changes.

More Saint Ruler entered the hall as they focused on the formation, leading to an increase in the number of people. They immediately noticed the ring of people around the formation as soon as they arrived and they also joined in out of curiosity, all staring at the formation with doubt.

At this moment, another miserable beast howl rang out. Another vicious beast had been killed in the maze.

Just as the beast died, an old man called out from the crowd of people, “Look, another red line has actually appeared.”

“I saw it too. It’s just as he said. Those beasts really are crucial for us to leave here. We need to add to the formation through their blood.”

“Then what’re we waiting for? Let’s go kill those beasts and complete the formation as soon as possible.”

...

All the people called out in surprise and some of them immediately charged into the tunnels impatiently in search of beasts to kill.

Jian Chen’s group did not hesitate either. They casually chose a tunnel and left through it, taking part in the hunt for the beasts. Jian Chen needed the monster cores within the beasts’ bodies very much and any one of them would be a priceless treasure on the Tian Yuan Continent. He needed to collect as much as he could in this rare opportunity.

The beasts in the divine hall were all reared up by the Octoterra Emperor years ago. After so many years of breeding, no one knew exactly how many there were nor did anyone know how powerful the strongest one was.

Jian Chen's group rampaged in the tunnels, purposefully searching for beasts to hunt. Along the way, they would come across other Saint Rulers from time to time. However, when they noticed that it was Jian Chen, ruler of the Turtle clan, they would reveal deep fear. They would greet Jian Chen enthusiastically before taking a path and leaving. No one dared to offend Jian Chen.

After all, they had all witnessed Jian Chen's strength when he killed the Fifth Heavenly Layer Class 8 vicious beast earlier.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. In these three days, Jian Chen constantly shuttled back and forth within the maze, hunting down beasts. In these days of slaughter, countless beasts had been felled by Jian Chen's hands. He collected a great pile of monster cores as a result.

Rumble!

Just as Jian Chen killed off the beast he was dealing with, the entire maze suddenly began to shake violently. In the hall, the complete formation had finally appeared, shining with a dazzling red light that filled the entire hall. In that very moment, the hall had been filled with an extremely powerful energy.

In the next moment, the surrounding walls of the maze slowly began to sink, quickly disappearing into the ground completely. As they disappeared, it revealed the many experts in the maze.

"The maze has disappeared. That formation really was the way out of the maze," the experts all cried out happily as they watched the surroundings.

Jian Chen removed the monster core from the beast's head and then looked around. He discovered that he was now actually in a large square. It was extremely large with an area of several hundred square kilometers. The maze was constructed in this square.

"The divine hall sure is different on the inside compared with the outside. The inside is actually so big; just the square completely exceeds the size of the hall we saw outside." Nubis sighed emotionally after looking around.

"The hall where we originally appeared in should be the main entrance of the divine hall, while this square should be the first portion of the divine hall. Let's continue onward," said Jian Chen, before heading toward the depths.

At the same time, all the other Saint Rulers set out as well. They maintained a certain distance between one another as they slowly made their way into the depths, each filled with caution. In there, not only did they need to stay vigilant of the people around them, they also needed to watch out for dangers from the divine hall itself.

At this very moment, Jian Chen's eyes froze. He suddenly turned to one side and saw that a hundred meters away, the space had begun to tremble violently. It had enveloped five Saint Rulers that traveled together, sucking them away.

“Everyone be careful, there are formations here,” people immediately cried out from the surroundings. Everyone’s vigilance rose once again.

Everyone continued their way toward the interior of the divine hall cautiously without paying any more attention to whether the trapped people had survived or not.

It was extremely difficult to detect the hidden formations. For the next period of time, the formations are hidden everywhere all appeared, trapping the Saint Rulers that had triggered them. Even Jian Chen’s group ended up triggering three powerful killing formations but they managed to break through it successfully with the seven of them. They passed through the initial area of the divine hall, reaching the central region.

Many grand halls and pavilions stood in the central region of the hall and there were many perfectly-preserved gardens and ponds.

Flowers bloomed in the garden, giving off a heavy fragrance. Many unknown insects moved among the plants, while quite a few fishes swam about in the ponds. The fragrance of the water lingered in the entire region.

Under the influence of the divine hall, all the organisms, regardless of the various insects or the fishes, had evolved beyond what they seemed. They all possessed extremely powerful offensive abilities. They had existed for countless years and some of them even radiated with auras akin to Saint Rulers. The energy they used was extremely odd, similar to the energy of the divine hall, which was extremely powerful.

Everyone knew the strength of these organisms, so they maintained a wide distance from them. No one dared to provoke them as they continued forward.

The central region of the hall was like a city crisscrossed with paths. Everyone gradually scattered after arriving here, spreading out in all directions.

Boom! Suddenly, a violent sound rumbled in the distance. A Saint Ruler had attempted to enter a hall. Just as he opened the door, he was knocked into the air by a violent ripple of energy that had surged out from within. Blood sprayed from his mouth without restraint.

However, the door did not close up and remained open.

“Let’s go in and have a look.” A voice rang out and three Saint Rulers immediately entered the hall cautiously. At the same time, blue armor materialized on them, completely condensed from energy.

Noticing the armor on them, an undetectable gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He had fought Saint Kings many times, which was why he could identify that the three suits of armor all radiated with a vast presence unique to Saint Kings.

“That’s not their power. There’s a Saint King’s power within them and they used that to condense the armor to protect themselves.” Jian Chen reached an understanding very quickly.

The Saint King’s power clearly would only be used when they faced true danger. Right now, they were entering an unknown hall; the dangers would definitely be much greater than that of the vicious beasts, which was why they had used the power without any hesitation.

Many people outside paid attention to the movements of the three people. Their eyes all flickered with a certain light, hesitating about whether to venture into a hall and see what was inside.

Boom!

At this moment, a violent rumble resounded from within the hall. A powerful energy immediately rippled from the hall, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

Chapter 917: Octoterra Emperor's Schemes

At this moment, a violent rumble resounded from within the hall. A powerful energy immediately rippled from the hall, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

The hearts of everyone outside sank. They were already expecting that the people who had entered were doomed. The halls really did hide great danger, it was not as peaceful as it seemed.

The hall boomed a few times before quickly returning to peace. Afterward, there was no more activity at all. No one could see what had happened inside due to the Saint Emperor's power in the hall. Even Jian Chen's presence could not pass through the walls.

"Looks like they've fallen here." Similar thoughts flashed through the heads of many people. Afterward, their dread for that hall became denser and denser and they swore to never enter it.

However, a series of footsteps rang out soon afterward. The three people who had entered had actually walked out alive, and each and everyone of them was filled with joy. Clearly, they had found some great things.

Currently, their armors had dulled. It had assisted them in resisting those violent attacks, now greatly consumed of power.

Their appearance immediately drew everyone's attention. They all stared at the three people in shock and doubt as they revealed expressions of disbelief.

"They're actually still alive..."

"Just what was there inside..."

Many people asked immediately but they did not get any response. As soon as the three people came out from a hall, they immediately hurried toward another one without any hesitation.

"There must be some good stuff in these halls. We need to go find them. We can't let others take it before us," someone said loudly. Afterward, the people all charged toward the surrounding halls in groups without any more worry.

"Let's go have a look as well." Jian Chen waved his arm and led the people behind him to a nearby hall.

Violent booms reverberated from everywhere. A few Saint Rulers in the surroundings had already opened the doors to halls as they wore armor condensed from a Saint King's power. There were also quite a few people who were knocked far away by the powerful energy that had erupted from the halls.

Jian Chen witnessed everything that was happening in the surroundings. He realized that of all the experts that had entered the Octoterra Divine Hall this time, probably everyone had some of a Saint

King's power other than Nubis, Xie Wang, and him. The Saint Kings had deposited some of their power in them to increase their ability to survive, as once they brought back treasures, the ones that benefitted would be the clan supporting them.

"Looks like there's also Saint King's power in Mo Ji and the others. I just wonder how great the power is and what level of cultivation the Saint King possessed when they deposited their power into them." Jian Chen glanced at the four people behind him from the corner of his eye and secretly raised his awareness.

The seven of them stopped before a hall and stood in silence for a while. Xie Wang spoke from one side, "As soon as the door is open, there'll be a very powerful attack. It can injure any one of us, so we might as well open it together."

"Sure, then let's open it together," an old man said steadily. He was Gao Da, one of the four people that had joined Jian Chen's group.

Soon enough, the seven of them opened the door together. Just as it opened, a powerful ripple of energy immediately shot toward them.

They struck out in unison, using their powerful attacks to collide with the ripple of energy.

With a rumble, all seven of them were knocked backward by the energy. They all took a dozen or so steps before stabilizing themselves but were all unharmed.

They entered the hall. The hall was beautifully decorated and although it had already been countless years since it was last opened, it was extremely clean inside and without dust.

Jian Chen glanced around, locking onto the table in the room very quickly. There was a Space Ring, a letter, a thin book, and a stone square board around thirty centimeters in length and width on the table.

The seven of them subconsciously walked toward the room. Abruptly, the space around them began to ripple violently and their surroundings disappeared in that very instant. It turned into a scorching sea of fire that radiated with terrifying heat.

"It's so hot. This is a formation. We've fallen into another formation," growled Xie Wang. A powerful force immediately exuded from his body, forming a barrier around him to protect him from the heat.

Jian Chen stared at the flames calmly. He felt the terrifying heat and said normally, "This formation is much more powerful than anyone that we've encountered before. If I've guessed correctly, this formation should be prepared for 15th Star experts."

"I dislike the heat here very much. Ruler, let's work together and break through immediately," Mo Ji said impatiently with a frown. To the Sea race that lived in the ocean, fire was their weakness. There was no member of the Sea race that liked fire.

Jian Chen wielded his King Armament and leaped up high into the sky. He slashed violently at the space above as his sword radiated with a devastating aura.

This attack was equivalent to a casual strike from a Saint King. It completely exceeded the strength of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler and immediately caused the formation space to tremble violently as the sword cut through the air, before shattering loudly.

The sea of fire disappeared and the surroundings returned to how it was previously. Jian Chen's single attack had broken through it.

When the four people who had tagged along witnessed this, they immediately became overwhelmed with shock. What they knew was that the Turtle clan was a clan with powerful defense and weak attacks. However, the ruler of the Turtle clan before them right now had displayed a strength that completely dispelled what was said in the legends.

"The ruler's strength really has broadened our horizons, it is incredible for the ruler to be able to break through a formation targeted at 15th Star experts with a single attack," someone said a few words of praise with a dazzling smile.

Jian Chen remained as usual and said, "This formation may be targeted toward 15th Star experts but it's no longer as strong as it was before after so much time has passed. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have been able to break through it so easily. Let's go see exactly what treasures are hiding in this hall." With that, Jian Chen entered the room with his King Armament in hand. He glanced past the items on the table, before locking onto the stone board.

Jian Chen extended his hand toward the stone board. His hand sank when he held it; the board did not have a weight that matched its size. It was at least several hundred kilograms in weight. Lifting it would be an extremely arduous task for those with weaker strength.

Jian Chen lifted up the stone board without any difficulty and examined it. There were a few engravings on it but it seemed incomplete. It was impossible to determine what it was. However, Jian Chen could feel a pressure from it that seemed to originate from the world. The pressure was filled with surging battle intent.

Jian Chen sensed the pressure carefully. For some reason, he felt familiar with the pressure as if he had felt it somewhere before.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Jian Chen's head. He growled, "This is a fragment of a Tian Level Saint Technique." Saint techniques were how the people of the sea realm referred to battle skills, where they split them into the four levels of Tian, Di, Xuan and Huang. Tian Level Saint Techniques were Saint Tier Battle Skills on the Tian Yuan Continent.

All the other people stared at the stone board in Jian Chen's hand with burning interest when they heard that. However, they became disappointed soon after. Xie Wang sighed and said, "It's a pity that it's incomplete. It's useless."

"Even when complete, Tian Level Saint Techniques are extremely difficult to comprehend. There are even many 16th Star experts who have failed to grasp one. That's even more impossible with the one incomplete right now. If we don't collect all the pieces, this fragment will remain useless," Mo Ji said with a sigh as well.

Jian Chen lowered his head in thought. He could still remember clearly that when he had assisted the Gesun Kingdom in repelling the four kingdom coalition all those years ago, he had once cleared out a kingdom's treasury. In there, he had surprisingly found a fragment of a Saint Tier Battle Skill.

However, that fragment clearly did not match up with the one that they had just found as the two were different battle skills.

Afterward, Jian Chen examined the three other items. The Space Ring was filled with large quantities of grand quality crystal coins, reaching into the tens of millions. There were also several monster cores besides the coins, ranging from Class 5 to Class 7. There was even a Class 8 Monster Core.

An incomplete cultivation method was recorded inside the thin book. It was only a small part of it.

The letter contained the Octoterra Emperor's comprehension of his cultivation as well as some matters regarding the latter part of his life. It too was incomplete.

"Other than the Space Ring, the other three objects are all incomplete. They're basically trash. This Octoterra Emperor sure likes to mess with people." Nubis could not help but curse.

Jian Chen paid no attention to Nubis' grumbling and looked toward the others. He asked, "How do you want to split these items? Does anyone have any good suggestions?"

Mo Ji and the three others glanced at each other when they heard that. One of them then spoke a suggestion, "The ruler's strength is extraordinary and will be more capable of protecting these items. As a result, I would recommend placing the objects in the ruler's possession for now. We can discuss how we split it in detail after we've left the hall."

"I agree with this suggestion..."

Everyone else agreed to this suggestion and Jian Chen accepted it as well. He put everything away into a separate Space Ring.

They checked through the hall once again. They had virtually flipped the entire hall upside down but they found nothing else. They then left the area.

They entered another hall that had not been entered yet as soon as they got out. Breaking through a formation, they successfully obtained what was stored inside.

However, the things inside were all exactly the same. There was a Space Ring that contained a small fortune, an incomplete letter, an incomplete cultivation method and a small fragment of the Saint Tier Battle Skill.

Afterward, they entered a third hall. They obtained the exact same objects as before. It seemed like everything in each hall was the same.

"Looks like the Octoterra Emperor has divided the items into countless pieces and placed them in each hall. You would need to obtain all the other pieces to get the whole item. The Octoterra Emperor actually wants us to kill each other." Jian Chen's face sank as he reached an understanding of the Octoterra Emperor's intentions very quickly.

Of the items the Octoterra Emperor had left behind, everything could make people drool regardless if it was the incomplete Saint Tier Battle Skill, his comprehensions, his understandings regarding cultivation or his cultivation method. Even 16th Star experts would find it to be an irresistible enticement. Jian Chen could already expect that there would be a brutal massacre between the hundred and sixty experts that had entered the divine hall.

## Chapter 918: A Barrier's Obstruction (One)

"We've entered a total of four halls and all the items in them are exactly the same. I'm pretty sure that the other halls will have the same items. Looks like only by gathering items from all the halls will you get the complete Tian Level Saint Technique, cultivation method, and comprehension of cultivation from the Octoterra Emperor," Nubis murmured as he too had thought of this. His eyes flickered a few times, vaguely revealing a vicious light. Clearly, he had already thought about what he needed to do.

A gleam of light flashed across Mo Ji's eyes when he saw Jian Chen and Nubis' expressions. "Ruler, we might as well just gather all the other parts. They're all invaluable treasures. The Tian Level Saint Technique in particular; other than the three halls, no one else in the vast sea realm has possession of any. If the ruler is able to return to the Turtle clan with the complete technique, it will definitely cause the clan's strength to skyrocket."

Mo Ji was hit with Xie Wang's retort as soon as he finished speaking. "Are you crazy? We only have seven people including you and me. Do you want us to fight with over a hundred 14th Star experts that are no weaker than us? Plus, since they're able to enter this place, they're definitely all people of talent. Every single person will possess extremely strong strength in battle. And who knows, they might be hiding powerful trump cards. You never know, someone might have grasped a Tian Level Saint Technique. They'll be very difficult to handle."

Mo Ji stared straight at Xie Wang and said confidently, "It's not like you haven't seen the ruler's strength. Do you really believe they're the ruler's opponent? It's a piece of cake if the ruler wants to kill them. So what if they know Tian Level Saint Techniques? They won't have the time to cast it at all."

"Jian Chen, what do you think?" Nubis looked toward Jian Chen in thought, clearly wanting to listen to his decision.

Jian Chen shook his head. "Let's not worry over this for now. We're still in the central region of the divine hall, so there's still a long way to go. Also, I believe that the objects toward the end will be even more valuable. We don't need to fall out with everyone over these small things and fight each other to the death. Alright, let's stop this here and let's go."

With that, Jian Chen directly exited the hall. No one had realized that an undetectable sliver of disappointment had appeared in Mo Ji's eyes.

At this moment, almost all the other halls had been emptied out by others. All the doors were wide open, while whatever that was inside had been taken away. Many Saint Rulers stood around cautiously with their groups in the surroundings, each and every one of them filled with vigilance. They clearly had discovered the secret of the halls as well.

"Everyone, may I ask if the items you've obtained from each hall are the exact same? That they are a fragment of a Tian Level Saint Technique, the Octoterra Emperor's comprehension in cultivation, the Octoterra Emperor's cultivation method and a Space Ring?" At this very moment, a heavy voice rang out. It echoed through the entire region and everyone heard it clearly.

The speaker was a burly middle-aged man. He was bare-chested, revealing his powerful muscles and he wore shorts underneath. His attire was extremely simple but he radiated with a wild presence. He seemed like a brutal, feral beast.

The surroundings fell into a silence. The people who recognized this man revealed expressions of fear. The man was a renowned expert of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. His name was Thysnich, a genius of a large clan as well as a ruler of that clan. In just a thousand years of cultivation, he had reached the peak of the 14th Star and had even grasped a Tian Level Saint Technique that he could cast proficiently. He was extremely powerful. Very few people dared to provoke him.

There was even a rumor in the sea realm that Thysnich had recently been practicing a wondrous ruler technique that delayed his cultivation. Otherwise, he probably would have reached the 15th Star long ago.

Any ruler possessed talent that was no weaker than beasts of antiquity. They were destined to become as powerful as hall elders in the future or even emperors. They could not be underestimated.

Thysnich slowly scanned the surrounding people with a sharp glare, causing many of them to hide their expressions. He laughed and said, "Everyone, I guess many of you understand that this is a scheme of the Octoterra Emperor. He has split the item into many pieces and placed them in different halls for us to obtain, with intentions of making us kill each other."

Thysnich paused then continued, "Correct, I need to say that the Tian Level Battle Skill, the Octoterra Emperor's cultivation method, and his knowledge and experiences of cultivation are treasures you can't just go looking for but don't forget that we've only reached the center of the hall. I believe there will be even more precious treasures toward the depths, so there's no need for us to fight to the death over these objects before us and give up on the other treasure in the depths as a result."

As soon as the people heard his words, many of them had a change of heart. They immediately understood and the hostile aura from everyone decreased slightly.

"Looks like we're not going to end up fighting," Nubis said from behind Jian Chen with a slightly disappointed tone. He seemed to only be eager for everyone to start fighting.

"Let's go," murmured Jian Chen. They passed through the many halls and walked toward the depths. He did not worry at all over the Saint Tier Battle Skill fragments, pieces of cultivation method, or the Octoterra Emperor's experience in cultivation. Currently, everyone was in the sealed divine hall. As long as no one could find the way to get out, no one could leave. He would have his chance to collect all the pieces and fragments later on.

Jian Chen's group was the first to leave. They made their way unhurriedly down the wide path among the halls, immediately drawing the attention of many people in the surroundings. Everyone present was still wavering in a mental stalemate, so anyone who dared to leave confidently at this moment was naturally very attention-catching.

"It's that terrifying turtle ruler." All the people revealed a silver of extreme fear when they recognized that the person at the very front was Jian Chen. Before, when they hunted the vicious beasts, Jian Chen had repelled seven experts in one stroke and had even heavily injured them. This shocked everyone.

From that moment onward, everyone's gaze toward Jian Chen underwent an overwhelming change. Who was it that said that members of the Turtle clan had better defense and weak attacks? The appearance of this Turtle clan ruler had completely overthrown their prior knowledge of the clan.

Thysnich stared deeply at Jian Chen's back as a sliver of hostility appeared in the depths of his eyes. He thought, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you will become a powerful opponent of mine. We will end up fighting sooner or later. I just wonder if you're stronger or am I on another level?" There was only one legacy of the Octoterra Emperor. It was destined to only be obtained by a single person of the hundred and sixty. The divine hall definitely would be dyed with the blood of Saint Rulers for this legacy.

There were many other famed experts besides Thysnich among the people who had entered the hall. Although they were not as well known as Thysnich, they possessed many hidden trump cards, none of which would be easily dealt with. Virtually all of them had come for the legacy, so if they wanted to obtain it, they needed to eliminate the strongest competitors first.

Undoubtedly, Jian Chen and Thysnich were the top competitors to them.

Unknowingly, the outstanding Jian Chen and the renowned Thysnich had already become the thorns in many people's backsides. They were two great targets that needed to be eliminated.

The other experts all left with various thoughts and feelings after Jian Chen's departure. They all made way for the depths of the Octoterra Divine Hall.

There were various formations hidden in the divine hall but none of them were more powerful than the ones on Dragon Island. With the corrosion of time, none of them were as powerful as they had once been before. Jian Chen's group blazed through the obstacles, breaking through many formations and barriers. They finally arrived at the very depths of the divine hall.

A huge hall stood in the very depths of the divine hall. It had a total of nine floors, while each floor was over thirty meters tall. Jian Chen's group arrived before it, lifting their heads from the front entrance to gaze at how grand it was. Suddenly, they all experienced a false impression. Weirdly enough, they felt as if the hall was a world. It represented a sky, resonating with the earth from afar. It was filled with a vast presence.

More and more people gathered outside the hall. The other experts had come as well and many were in a horrible shape, clearly quite tormented by the formations. There was barely anyone who remained uninjured. However, no one had lost their lives.

Along the way, they had obtained a pitiful amount of things. Other than some monster cores they had obtained from killing the vicious beasts earlier, everything they found in the halls was incomplete and useless.

"This hall should be the core of the divine hall. This definitely would be the place that the Octoterra Emperor once lived so there would be quite some treasures inside."

"There are definitely quite a few treasures the Octoterra Emperor has left behind but we've only seen a bare minimum along the way. I think the treasures must all be in the hall."

"The Octoterra Emperor's legacy must be inside. It must be much more dangerous inside as well."

Everyone participated in gossip, all staring at the hall with gazes of burning greed. Once they obtained the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor, they would be destined to become an emperor. This was something irresistible to all of them.

Although everyone felt extremely impatient, no one moved. Everyone wanted to inherit the legacy but no one wanted to be the one leading the way. Unknown danger lurked before them, so it was extremely likely for the person who entered first to die first as well.

Jian Chen did not move either. Instead, he stood there and inspected every part of the hall. He expanded his presence to his maximum but it could only expand to less than a thousand meters away. It could not pass through the structure and could only observe slightly more than the naked eye.

#### Chapter 919: A Barrier's Obstruction (Two)

Jian Chen did not move either. Instead, he stood there and inspected every part of the hall. He expanded his presence to his maximum but it could only expand to less than a thousand meters away. It could not pass through the structure and could only observe slightly more than the naked eye.

A while later, Jian Chen seemed to discover something. A faint smile formed on his lips and he walked forward without any hesitation.

His movements immediately drew the attention of everyone. They all stared at him fixedly, wanting to use him to test the path ahead. At the same time, they charged up their power, ready to rush in at any moment.

Jian Chen walked slowly, approaching the grand hall a step at a time. When he reached a hundred meters from the hall, a powerful ripple of energy immediately appeared from below and a blue barrier quickly rose up. It formed a circular shape, enveloping the hall inside and blocking Jian Chen outside.

"There's actually a barrier protecting the hall!" cried out people from the crowd. All of them were filled with joy. This was just evidence that the hall definitely stored extraordinary treasures.

Jian Chen stabbed at the barrier with his King Armament but it did not even tremble. Its defense was unimaginably powerful.

Jian Chen's face sank slightly as his eyes flickered a bit. The innate ability of the Winged Tiger God flashed across his mind before he cried out, "This barrier is extremely powerful. It can't be broken through by just a single person. Everyone, why don't we work together to break it?"

"We need to break this barrier if we want to enter the hall. I, Thysnich, agree with the ruler of the Turtle clan's suggestion. I am willing to chip in a portion of my strength to break the barrier." Thysnich was the first one to speak his thoughts.

Afterward, the other people all agreed to participate. They reached an agreement between everyone very quickly.

Vast ripples of energy surged from them. In that moment, they all began to move, charging up a powerful strike to break through the barrier together. No one was excluded.

With a signal, over a hundred experts struck out with powerful blows. Over a hundred ripples of powerful energy shot from their hands in unison and collided forcefully with the barrier.

With a boom, the violent residual energy formed a terrifying storm as it wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It knocked all them backward and no one was able to keep a stable footing.

The blue barrier around the hall rippled gently as if a pebble had been tossed into a calm lake. It returned to how its previous state very quickly. The attacks from over a hundred Saint Rulers could only have such a tiny effect on the barrier.

They all became stern when they saw this. The strength of the barrier had far exceeded anything they had expected, almost to a level where they refused to believe its strength.

“That Octoterra Emperor’s too great of a bastard for leaving behind such a strong barrier. Even 15th Star experts would find it very difficult to break through, let alone us,” some people cursed involuntarily.

“The way out should be in the hall as well. That means if we can’t enter it, we can’t leave. Does the Octoterra Emperor intend to trap us all here until our deaths?”

“What does the Octoterra Emperor want? Only peak 14th Star experts can enter his divine hall, yet he’s made the barrier so tough. He clearly doesn’t want us to enter. Does he really want to trap us here forever?”

All the people revealed extremely ugly expressions as they cursed furiously.

Jian Chen frowned in thought before speaking aloud, “Calm down, everyone. The strength of this barrier exceeds our imaginations so if we want to break through it, we can’t hold back at all. Why don’t we try once again but this time with our full strength and see if we can break through it or not?”

Currently, that was their only hope. Everyone immediately agreed and began moving together. Terrifying ripples of energy began to radiate from each and every person, this time several folds more powerful than before. Everyone was virtually using their strongest attack now, striking out with holding back anything. An extremely frightening stream of energy forcefully struck the barrier.

As it was the full powered attack from over a hundred Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers, it was so powerful that it could even slay Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. However, the results were the same as before; the barrier only trembled slightly and had easily resisted the terrifying attack.

This time, everyone’s faces sunk to a dark hue. The Octoterra Divine Hall was completely closed, so only by entering the hall ahead would there be a chance of leaving. If they could not break through the barrier, they would be stuck there.

A forceful light flickered through Thysnich’s eyes. He called out, “Let’s do it again. I hope no one holds back anything. Those who can use Tian Level Saint Techniques, use them! And that power in your bodies, use that too! If we can’t break through the barrier, none of us will be able to leave.”

A great aura immediately radiated from Thysnich. Following it closely, a terrifying pressure descended from the sky, through the obstructions of the divine hall and filling up the entire space. Air stopped flowing while everything fell silent. Time seemed to have stopped.

Thysnich had been forced to use his Tian Level Saint Technique.

Many Saint Rulers present also revealed determined expressions when they saw what Thysnich was doing. They no longer bothered with any hiding, unleashing their greatest trump cards. Immediately, over twenty terrifying pressures descended from the sky.

Over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques were being cast in unison. The pressure from was enough to make the sky to tremble; even within the Octoterra Divine Hall, space was greatly affected as it distorted.

The other Saint Rulers all experienced a stifling sensation; the pressure made breathing difficult. Over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques were cast in unison. The sea realm had never experienced something so grand.

Jian Chen's heart shivered. Tian Level Saint Techniques were extremely difficult to comprehend, to the point that even some Saint Kings could not use any. He never thought that there would actually be over twenty people out of the hundred and sixty that had entered who could use them. This had far exceeded anything he had expected.

The saint techniques were charged up very quickly. In that moment, all the other experts did not bother to hold back anymore either. They all used their trump cards, using their Saint King's power if they had any and charging up their strongest attacks if they did not have any Saint King's power.

Jian Chen did not sit around either. His King Armament shone with a dazzling dark light as destructive energy coiled around the weapon. It radiated with a chilling aura.

"Attack!"

As Thysnich yelled out, everyone struck out together. The Tian Level Saint Techniques and over a hundred strands of Saint King's power coiled together into a dragon, colliding forcefully against the barrier with devastating strength.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the attacks collided with the barrier, causing it to shake violently. However, it stabilized very quickly once again and did not shatter. The attacks from all of them immediately transformed into a violent storm of energy, shooting back and colliding violently with them in the end.

All the people were knocked into the air by this rebound of energy. Many became heavily injured as blood spurted from their mouths, dyeing the air red. If it were not for the fact that the barrier had absorbed a large portion of the attacks, probably no one would still be alive.

They were all knocked thousands of meters away before falling onto the ground in a horrible condition. They were all pale-faced, while Jian Chen and Nubis were not exceptions to this either. Both were injured by the terrifying energy. However, Jian Chen was protected by his Chaotic Body, so he was better off than everyone else. All he suffered were some insignificant scrapes.

However, everyone became stunned when they saw how the barrier was completely fine. They all became despaired. Over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques and attacks from over a hundred experts had failed to break the barrier. The barrier's strength had completely overthrown what they had expected. It just was not something they could break through.

Roar!

Suddenly, loud beast roars rang out in the surroundings and the ground soon began to tremble gently. The figures of countless vicious beasts had appeared from all directions and they all charged at the

people with blood-shot eyes. They were innumerable, far more than the horde they had initially encountered.

“God dammit, these beasts just have to come when we’re all injured, don’t they? And there are so many. How are we going to deal with them?”

“Perhaps we need to use a similar method to how we escaped the maze to enter the hall? That we need to use the blood of these vicious beasts to complete a formation?”

“There’s no time. Everyone focus on healing or we’ll all die in the mouths of these beasts.”

Everyone immediately began to take their respective medicines and pills, using every moment to heal their wounds and recover their consumed energy. Virtually every person present belonged to a large organization, so the medicines they used were all very renowned through the sea realm and very valuable. Some of them were even on par with Radiant Spirit Pills. Their complexions took a turn for the better as soon as they consumed the medicines. It was unable to allow them to achieve a full recovery in such a short amount of time but at least it had stabilized and reduced their wounds.

The surrounding horde of beasts was packed together densely and extremely numerous. Soon enough, all the Saint Rulers were surrounded by the tide-like beast horde, while another bloody slaughter erupted once again.

All the beasts ranged between Class 5 and Class 7, with some Class 8 beasts sandwiched in between. It pressured everyone greatly, injuring quite a few people in a short time. With no other choice, those people could only use the sparsely-remaining Saint King’s power to condense another suit of armor as they took pills and medicines like candy.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang all participated in the slaughter of the beasts with everything they had. They were dyed in blood, making it difficult to tell whether they were person or beast. Nubis’ hands were golden, constantly stabbing beast after beast. He would use his poison to suppress the beasts first and then tear them into pieces. From the tips of his fingers, golden threads would shoot out from time to time, tunneling into the heads of Class 5 and Class 6 Magical Beasts. It would kill them in one stroke and take their monster cores.

The King Armament in Jian Chen’s hand constantly danced about, enveloping the surroundings with blurs and ending the lives of the beasts mercilessly. All the Class 5 and Class 6 beasts could not even withstand a single blow from his sword, falling from just a single strike. Only Class 7 Magical Beasts could last for some time but they too would not be able to avoid death in the end.

Thysnich roared out angrily as he constantly bisected beasts with the two blades in his hands. He had already formed a path completely forged from beast corpses behind him.

Chapter 920: Hanging by a Thread

Thysnich was also covered in blood. Despite his powerful strength, he struggled to remain unscathed when faced with the attacks of so many beasts at the same level of cultivation. His burly body was covered with tooth marks and slashes from the beasts’ claws, while he had already been dyed red by blood. It was unknown whether this was his own blood or the beasts’.

Nubis was also covered in injuries, becoming bloody all over as well. Perhaps only Jian Chen remained unharmed out of all hundred and sixty experts. The defense of Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was so great that ordinary Class 7 vicious beasts were unable to cause him any harm, their sharp claws, and teeth unable to pierce his skin. Only the beasts beyond Class 7 could pose some threat to him but Jian Chen would kill them off as soon as possible whenever he discovered any.

Xie Wang, Mo Ji, and the others stuck closely to Jian Chen and Nubis' back. They were relatively weak compared to Jian Chen and Nubis, so they struggled very much to fend off the attacks from so many beasts. As a result, they too were littered with injuries.

Battle cries resounded everywhere, while the violent rumblings from the collision of energy constantly rang out. Violent energy ripples wreaked havoc throughout the entire hall and the ground was dyed red with blood. There was so much blood that a small pool had basically been formed.

Suddenly, the amount of blood on the ground began to decrease rapidly. It sank into the ground quickly, before it all flowed toward the hall in the barrier.

No one noticed this.

At the same time, an extremely powerful soul rippled through the hall as if a great, sleeping spirit was slowly awakening.

The rippling of the soul was blocked by the barrier so it did not make it out. None of the experts fighting outside could detect it.

"Twenty thousand years. People have finally come in. Kill, kill, kill to your heart's content. Let the blood dye this divine hall red..." A hazy voice sounded in the empty hall. It was impossible to tell whether it was male or female but it was filled with malevolence.

No one knew about the weird phenomenon inside the hall. The experts fought with the thousands of beasts for three whole days before finally killing off all of them. Countless Class 7 beasts had died in their hands, while even the number of dead Class 8 beasts reached over twenty. However, they were all below the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

Currently, the ground was littered with beast corpses. Over a hundred experts sat on top of the corpses as they breathed heavily; trying to catch their breaths. Their faces were filled with exhaustion. They were covered with terrifying wounds and were currently in a horrendous shape.

The battle was extremely intense. There were many more beasts this time and they were all much more powerful than the horde they had encountered at the start. They had also struck exactly when they were all heavily injured, taking them by surprise. From that battle, almost everyone had expended all of the Saint King's power stored within them, while barely any medicines and pills were left.

Over forty experts had died in the battle. They had all fallen to the claws of the Class 8 beasts, leaving a little over a hundred alive. If it were not for the armors condensed from the Saint King's power among the people alive, they probably would have fallen long ago and be dead by now.

Jian Chen was in the best condition out of them all. Although he had been injured by Class 8 Magical Beasts, he could recover automatically without any medicines thanks to his Chaotic Body's powerful

regeneration. Currently, he worked at leisure through the mountainous piles of corpses to collect monster cores.

Thysnich sat cross-legged on the corpse of a Class 8 Magical Beast as he recovered silently. He stared at the busy Jian Chen as he said emotionlessly, "The ruler of the Turtle clan sure has great defense. I've witnessed it today."

Jian Chen raised his head to glance at Thysnich after hearing that but said nothing. He then continued his collection of monster cores; these monster cores seemed to be more important than leaving to Jian Chen.

At this moment, Jian Chen seemed to realize something. He froze as he cried out, "The blood on the ground has actually all disappeared."

When they heard this, all the remaining experts immediately flipped through the corpses as they ignored their wounds. They uncovered the tough ground after kicking aside a few dead bodies.

The ground was extremely dry. Other than a few pieces of vicious beasts, there was no blood at all, not a single trace.

"Odd. Where'd all the blood from the beasts go? There's no formation on the ground either. Is it different to escaping from the maze?" said someone in confusion. His voice was very weak.

"Look everyone. There's no blood in the bodies of the beasts either," cried out another person. With that, a few people immediately chopped up a few beast corpses. As expected, they found that all the blood had disappeared, without even a droplet remaining.

Jian Chen's expression changed. He immediately thought back to when he was removing the monster cores from the heads of the corpses. He did not realize it then but thinking carefully now, he actually did not see any blood either.

"Look, their blood has run dry too," someone else cried out. An old man carried the corpse of a Sea race expert as his face was filled with shock.

All of their faces darkened severely. This was so odd that it had exceeded their knowledge. No one knew whether this event was good or bad.

"If my guess is right, the blood should have all been sucked away by the divine hall," an old man hypothesized after a while. That was the only way to explain everything that had happened.

"But why does the divine hall have to suck away the blood?" A few confused voices rang out. They could not work it out no matter how hard they thought.

At this very moment, the ground trembled gently once more. Heavy steps rang out from the distance as several vast presences filled the entire sky.

This sudden activity caused the relaxed experts to raise their awareness. When they looked over in the direction that the activity originated from, each and every one of them became pale. Five beasts, all over thirty meters in height, slowly made their way toward them. Each beast radiated with a terrifying aura, all at the 16th Star. They were all of the Fifth Heavenly Layer or greater.

“This bloody Octoterra Divine Hall. Why’re there so many beasts in here? Now we’re done for, we’re doomed.” Every person became despaired. Even at their peak, they would not be able to defeat the five 16th Star beasts, let alone now when they were all exhausted. They did not even have the power to deal with a single one, much less five.

Jian Chen also became grim. His eyes flickered as he secretly ordered the artifact spirit to awaken the white tiger within the saint artifact. If the situation took an irrecoverable turn for the worst, he would use the white tiger to pass through the barrier.

The white tiger’s ability to ignore all formations and barriers was Jian Chen’s greatest trump card. Unless he was forced into a situation with no other choices, he definitely did not want to reveal the white tiger before all these people.

“Jian Chen, what do we do? Those five vicious beasts are not magical beasts we can handle. If we stay here, there’ll only be death. Why don’t we enter the artifact space?” Nubis sent a mental message to Jian Chen. His voice was stern.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the five beasts as an idea suddenly flashed through his head. He called out, “Everyone, we need to get through the barrier if we want to live. These beasts don’t possess any intelligence. If we use them correctly, we can completely rely on their strengths to break through the barrier.”

Everyone’s eyes lit up when they heard this. Thysnich turned toward Jian Chen and growled, “Ruler, how much confidence in success do you have?”

“Do you have any other better ways then?” Jian Chen countered with a question.

“Alright, since we’re going to die anyway, let’s try it. This is the only way we can live,” boldly said a middle-aged man that was covered in blood. He acted like he had reached the end of his life, about to make one last struggle.

“Alright, ruler of the Turtle clan. I’ll believe you once. I wonder what you would like us to do?” Thysnich said. He thought secretly, “If he can break the barrier, then that would be for the best. Otherwise, I can only use this power to break through for myself.”

Jian Chen said with a deep voice, “We need to split up into two groups. Those who can use Tian Level Saint Techniques will form one. They will cast their techniques simultaneously, while the second group will stand before the barrier and attract the beast’s attention. We need to get the beasts to attack us with their strongest strikes, before immediately dodging out of the way and attacking the barrier as well. When the attacks from the beasts hit the barrier, the first group will immediately strike it with their Tian Level Saint Techniques as well. I believe that over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques along with attacks from five 16th Star beasts will be enough to break through the barrier.”

Everyone could not help but secretly nod when they heard Jian Chen’s plan, agreeing to it in their hearts. They immediately moved in accordance and all the people who could use Tian Level Saint Techniques gathered together. They took large quantities of medicines that recovered their energy, before beginning to charge up their Tian Level Saint Techniques.

The remaining people stood in a formation, firing off powerful attacks after each other at the beasts that rapidly drew closer.

With the violent booms, the five beasts were immediately enveloped by several dozen powerful ripples of energy. Although the attacks struggled to cause them any harm, it deeply aggravated them.

The five beasts all produced deafening roars, charging toward the people wildly.

The distance between the two groups rapidly decreased. However, just when the beasts were about to collide with the people, everyone dodged to the sides as fast as they could at the same time.

Boom! The five beasts collided heavily with the barrier, producing a violent rumble. At the same time, everyone's attacks and the Tian Level Saint Techniques landed heavily on the barrier with an aura of destruction. The violent ripples of energy shook up the void, knocking everyone into the air. They all spurted blood wildly, worsening their injuries.

No one paid attention to their wounds. Instead, they all stared unblinkingly at the barrier. It shook violently, before a ten-meter-wide crack finally appeared. It began to close up slowly.

Everyone's eyes lit up with joy. Without any hesitation, they climbed to their feet as fast as they could and charged recklessly at the crack. The crack was closing up slowly and it would completely recover in a short time. Everyone grasped every moment to charge at the crack. This was their only hope for survival.

Jian Chen was the least injured, so he was the fastest as well. Grabbing Nubis and Xie Wang by the shoulders, he used the Illusory Flash. He left behind a blur and traversed several hundred meters through the crack.

Afterward, the other experts elbowed their ways into the crack as well. However, there was not time for everyone to enter as the barrier healed up very quickly. It blocked the slower, heavily-injured people outside and they were consumed by the beasts in the end.