

## Chaotic 921

### Chapter 921: A Piece of Divine Quality Crystal

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The five vicious beasts did not stop after tearing the people outside to shreds. They constantly rammed the barrier, wanting to kill off all the people hiding inside.

The five beasts were all of the Fifth and Sixth Heavenly Layer, so their attacks were extremely powerful. Every strike would make the barrier tremble violently but it still would not be enough to break through it.

Everyone finally relaxed slightly when they saw this and their beating hearts finally calmed down. Their backs were all drenched in cold sweat. If they had been a little slower before, they would have ended up just like the people outside.

Now, close to a third of the hundred and sixty experts had died. The lucky survivors did not leave. Instead, they sat down inside the barrier to heal. No one was certain about the upcoming dangers and they did not have the power to deal with anything that would happen in their current state.

Jian Chen, Nubis, Xie Wang, and the four others all gathered together, recovering their energy at the same time. Every single one of them had exerted a great amount of energy in the past three days of beast-slaughtering. They had basically survived the three days by depending on their medicines.

“Sigh, it’s a pity that the incomplete items the Octoterra Emperor left behind are still with them outside. If we can’t gather their Space Rings, it’ll be impossible to complete the cultivation method, Tian Level Saint Technique, and the comprehensions of cultivation left behind by the emperor.” An old man stared at the distant corpses outside the barrier regretfully. His face was filled with pity.

Jian Chen glanced at the Space Rings outside the barrier when he heard that. A light in his eyes flickered as he hesitated over whether to get Xiao Bai to pass through the barrier and retrieve them.

“This barrier was cast down by a Saint Emperor all those years ago and it still possesses a great strength. I wonder if Xiao Bai can pass through it successfully or not.” Jian Chen could not make up his mind in that moment but he gave up in the end after hesitating for a while.

“Elder Hong’s told me before that other than the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor, there’s also the divine hall. Only by reaching the core of the divine hall can I control it. I need to find a way to get there and then take the entire place.” Jian Chen’s gaze became steeled as he thought of that.

Several days later, some of them finally made a full recovery. They regained their healthy glow, continuing into the hall energetically. Jian Chen did not stay either, bringing in Nubis and Xie Wang who were still recovering.

Seeing how the trio had left, Mo Ji and the other three hesitated slightly as they were still in recovery. They ended up giving up on the idea of continuing to heal, standing up and following Jian Chen in.

The number of people near the barrier immediately halved with the departures. However, there were still several dozen experts who remained where they were, healing silently. They did not intend on

leaving before they were fully healed because even if they came across any treasures, they would not possess the ability to fight for it.

Jian Chen kept a low profile and traveled in the center of the group, while Thysnich walked at the very front. He had more Saint King's power than anyone else as he had not run out even after the three days of battle with the beasts. He was currently clad in extremely-tough armor that had been condensed from the energy in order to prevent any ambushes as he traveled.

It was extremely quiet as they made their way. Everyone climbed the stairs, finally arriving before the main entrance of a huge hall. Then they came to a halt together.

"Everyone, let's push open the hall's door together," Thysnich said to the people behind him. His gaze paused slightly when he glanced over at Jian Chen but he moved it very quickly.

Everyone nodded silently, before forming an energy barrier around them. They began to push the door together.

With a screeching sound, the heavy door was slowly pushed open by everyone. It was not like the halls from the center region where they were struck by a powerful gust of energy.

It was slightly dark inside but it was well-decorated. It was filled with precious pieces of art and thus seemed extremely extravagant. The experts all quietly observed the circumstances within the hall before finally stepping over the high door sill after a while. They began to search quickly.

"This is the furs from a Class 8 Magical Beast from the Tian Yuan Continent. It's extremely precious but I never thought it would be used as a rug," cried out someone. He currently stared at a large, white rug with an expression of happiness and he soon put the entire piece into his Space Ring.

"This is rarely-seen spiritual wood. It can accelerate the speed at which energy of the world gathers but who would think that it would be made into a chair? If I cultivate while sitting on it, it should increase my speed drastically," another expert said as he pointed at the seats on the two sides of the hall. He quickly began to store them away in his Space Ring.

Many people immediately began to fight over the chairs made completely from spiritual wood. Over ten people immediately began to grab the seats in fear that they would not get any and everyone ended up with one or two of them.

"I grabbed this chair first. Are you trying to take it from me?"

"What do you mean you grabbed it first? I obviously laid my hand on it before you."

Two people began arguing as they each grabbed an armrest of a chair. No one gave in, so they began to fight very quickly.

No one paid any attention to them. They continued their search. Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as his gaze landed on a huge, ten-meter-tall throne up ahead. It was completely blue in color as it shone with a hazy light. He could tell with a single glance that it was clearly extraordinary.

Jian Chen could clearly feel an extremely powerful energy hidden in the throne. It was extremely pure; although it was the same water-attributed energy as the grand quality crystal coins, it was just too pure.

The difference between the two was like the disparity between a Class 5 Monster Core and a Class 7 Monster Core.

“Oh my sea goddess, what did I just see? Heavens, that’s unbelievable. I can actually see a divine quality crystal.” A cry rang out. It was an old man that he stared unblinkingly at the throne. His excitement caused his face to become flushed bright red as greed poured from his eyes.

“There’s a divine quality crystal. There’s actually a divine quality crystal.”

“My god, it really is a divine quality crystal. I’ve never even heard of such a huge piece.”

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More and more people noticed the throne with the hazy glow as they all cried out. Their voices were filled with shock and disbelief, which was soon replaced by greed.

“It really is a piece of divine quality crystal. The throne is completely forged from divine quality crystal. This Octoterra Emperor sure is extravagant.” Thysnich’s eyes were also filled with greed. Divine quality crystals superseded grand quality crystal; the water-attributed energy within them was extremely pure. They could only be found by luck and only existed in legends. Many people could live their entire life without even seeing a single one. The piece before them was so large that it possessed an inestimable value.

Everyone struggled to resist the enticement of the crystal, all charging forward, wanting to take it for themselves.

The person closest to the throne had already arrived at it before everyone else. Just as he extended his hand out to touch it, a trident shot out from his side, forcing him to draw his hand back.

In the blink of an eye, a chaotic battle erupted in the palace. For this piece of divine quality crystal, a large battle between everyone had erupted for the first time. The violent energy rampaged in the hall but it failed to destroy anything.

Thysnich also took part in the battle. He was extremely powerful, knocking people back one after another with his two blades; arriving before the crystal very quickly. No one was his opponent. However, just as he wanted to extend his hand to put the throne into his Space Ring, Jian Chen, who had only been watching from afar, finally struck out.

Wielding his King Armament, he radiated with a towering sword Qi, as if he had become a sword. He was the sword, while the sword was him.

Whoosh!

Jian Chen left behind a blur and shot past all the others with unbelievable speed, arriving before the crystal. Shining with a dark light, the King Armament stabbed toward Thysnich’s arm that approached the throne with a devastating aura.

Thysnich had always secretly kept an eye out for Jian Chen’s movements. To him, only the ruler of the Turtle clan could pressure him greatly. Now that he saw that Jian Chen had moved, a sliver of cold light flashed across his eyes. He pulled back his arm, before chopping as hard as he could at Jian Chen with both his blades after a battle cry.

The King Armament collided with Thysnich's blades and a powerful ripple of energy immediately erupted. Their weapons seemed to be glued to one another, stuck tightly and unmoving. Only waves of powerful energy were sent out from the point where their weapons touched.

They stared deeply into each other's narrowed eyes. Jian Chen remained emotionless and cool, clearly still calm. On the other hand, Thysnich was grim and his face had become extremely dark. Sandwiched between was a vague sliver of shock.

"Argh!"

It did not remain like that for long. Thysnich violently roared out and an even more terrifying energy surged from his body. Through the two blades in his hand, it slammed forcefully into Jian Chen's King Armament.

Boom!

The stalemate was finally broken with a loud sound and both of them were knocked backward by the violent energy.

Jian Chen stabilized himself several meters away and drew back his sword. He stared coldly at Thysnich.

Thysnich glared back at Jian Chen in a similar fashion. However, his breath was slightly ragged, while his complexion had become quite ugly.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, your strength has completely exceeded my expectations," growled Thysnich. From the single clash, he now knew that he definitely could not be Jian Chen's opponent.

With a King Armament, Jian Chen was as strong as a Saint King of the Third Heavenly Layer. Even though Thysnich was also very powerful, he did not possess the power to fight a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. As a result, he suffered an utter defeat when he clashed with Jian Chen.

At this moment, the giant crystal throne suddenly disappeared. When Jian Chen and Thysnich fought, someone had utilized the throne to mask themselves, approaching it silently from one side. They had stored the throne in their Space Ring and immediately fled into the distance excitedly.

Chapter 922: Treasury

At this moment, the giant crystal throne suddenly disappeared. When Jian Chen and Thysnich fought, someone had utilized the throne to mask themselves, approaching it silently from one side. They had stored the throne in their Space Ring and immediately fled into the distance excitedly.

A sharp killing intent flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. With the Illusory Flash, he became a lightning-fast blur and caught up with the person. Jian Chen's sword suddenly stabbed out, piercing through the person's back.

The person roared out as the grand power of a Saint King surged from his body. It quickly formed a suit of armor on him, while a portion of the power condensed into an eight-centimeter-wide energy ball in his left hand. It radiated with terrifying power.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, if you're going to keep pressuring me, I'll die with you today," the person yelled as he attempted to threaten Jian Chen with the ball of energy.

However, Jian Chen completely ignored his threats. He stabbed at the armor with his King Armament.

Ding!

The collision between the weapon and the armor led to the screeching of steel and a powerful force blew the person away. It covered his armor with cracks, before it disintegrated with a loud sound.

The person fell heavily several dozen meters away. He was stunned when he saw that his armor had completely shattered. He knew exactly how powerful the defense of the armor was as it had been condensed from the power of a Saint King. It could even remain unscathed after resisting the attacks from several Class 7 beasts, yet it had shattered under a single strike from Jian Chen. He was filled with disbelief.

“Impossible. The Turtle clan has strong defense but weak attack. The ruler is clearly only at the peak of the 14th Star, so why’s he so strong?” The person could not help but be astounded. But at this very moment, a blur flashed in front of him. Jian Chen had arrived and stabbed out with his King Armament that radiated with dark light and an aura of destruction.

“You asked for it, ruler of the Turtle clan.” Determination surged on the person’s face. With a swing of his hand, he tossed the condensed energy.

Jian Chen adapted his form; the King Armament changed directions and stabbed toward the ball of energy instead.

Boom!

The Saint King’s power was dispersed by Jian Chen’s attack, leading to an eruption of violent energy that struck Jian Chen heavily.

Jian Chen flew backward uncontrollably, now slightly injured. However, it was nothing that could affect him.

His gaze became icy. This was something he would only show when killing intent surged in his heart. Leaping heavily from the ground, he used the Illusory Flash to continue his charge at the old man.

This time, the old man no longer had any power to resist Jian Chen. All he could do was watch as Jian Chen drew near.

Shwt! The center of the old man’s eyebrows was pierced, allowing the sword to impale his head and wipe out his soul. Jian Chen smoothly removed the old man’s Space Ring from his hand and checked through it. Only then did he relax slightly after confirmed that the crystal was inside. Jian Chen had already made up his mind about the crystal when he first caught a glance of it.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s face sank. He could feel several presences locking tightly onto him. Over ten people had already surrounded him, each staring at him viciously.

Jian Chen’s arm jolted and the King Armament immediately began to radiate with a dark light. Its devastating aura filled the entire room, directly pressuring the people around him. It was extremely overbearing.

"If you still want the crystal, come at me." Jian Chen pointed his sword at the sky as he spoke with a frigid voice. He flowed with a condescending aura, as if the people around him were nothing.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, we don't want to become your enemies but it's such a large piece of crystal. It's a little unreasonable if you take all of it. Why don't you take it out and split it up among everyone? After all, we all found it with you," a black-robed old man said with a deep voice. He was very fearful of Jian Chen but the enticement of the divine quality crystal was just too great. Also, there were so many people present, so he believed that if they all worked together, the ruler of the Turtle clan would not be able to fight them all no matter how powerful he was.

Jian Chen raised the Space Ring high up in the air with his left hand and said, "The crystal is right here. If you want it, come take it."

"Ruler, you are indeed very strong. That is an irrefutable truth but are you confident enough to take on my Tian Level Saint Technique?" said a young man arrogantly. He was one of the people who possessed a Tian Level Saint Technique.

Wind began to whistle as soon as the young man finished what he had to say. Jian Chen then appeared before him with lightning speed, stabbing out at the center of his eyebrows without any hesitation.

The young man was astounded. He had never expected that Jian Chen would take the initiative to attack. Saint King's power immediately surged out in an attempt to block Jian Chen's sudden attack.

However, Jian Chen's sword was countless times faster than before. The sword seemed to overcome the laws of space and surpass the restriction of time, stabbing out with an unbelievable speed as a streak of light.

Shwt!

The young man did not have the time to condense his armor at all. The King Armament had stabbed through his head with dumbfounding speed, wiping out his soul.

"What a fast strike!"

Cries rang out from the surroundings. Everyone's expressions changed, they were all stunned by the speed that Jian Chen had displayed. It was just too fast. They would end up in a similar circumstance if they had been caught off guard and faced the sword instead.

And this was how a peak Saint Ruler who knew a Tian Level Saint Technique passed away.

Everyone's gazes toward Jian Chen experienced a change while their fear for him skyrocketed. He was definitely a terrifying opponent.

Jian Chen slowly drew his King Armament from the head and said coldly, "So what if you know a Tian Level Saint Technique? Before me, you don't even have the chance to use it."

The hall fell into a silence. Everyone stared at Jian Chen without saying anything at all.

Thysnich stared at Jian Chen from afar as his gaze flickered. A sharp sliver of killing intent was hidden in the depths of his eyes and he thought, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you are indeed very strong but you will still die by my hand in the end."

Jian Chen slowly glanced past everyone with a sharp glare. "Since no one wants to fight for it anymore, this piece of crystal is now mine." Jian Chen put the Space Ring away before continuing his search around the hall.

The nervous atmosphere in the hall was immediately dispelled by Jian Chen's actions. Everyone gave up on the idea of fighting Jian Chen for the crystal, continuing their search for other treasures in the hall.

The blood drained very quickly from the two experts that had died in Jian Chen's hands, sucked away by the ground without leaving a single mark. Although everyone saw this happen, no one could find any reason. As they could not think of why even after deep thought, they tossed the matter aside and no longer paid attention to the weird phenomenon.

Afterward, the people searched through the first floor of the palace for half a day. They took away many precious treasures, virtually emptying the first floor of everything it had. Only when they got everything did they move onto the first floor.

The second floor also possessed many extremely valuable and rare items, which were quickly all taken away by the people.

At this very moment, a loud rumble rang out from afar combined with the rippling of a powerful energy. The commotion attracted the attention of many people, causing them all to go up and investigate in curiosity. In the end, they arrived before a huge stone door and above the door was a single, powerfully-written word—Treasury!

"This must be where a large number of treasures are stored," someone cried out. He was filled with excitement.

"There's no mechanism to open the stone door. Looks like our only way in is by smashing it. Let's break it together," someone suggested. Immediately, several experts began to attack the door together.

Within the booms, several Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers struck the door together. However, it remained unharmed, without even a crack.

"The door has been tempered by the energy of the palace and has become extraordinarily tough. There's only the possibility of breaking through if we all strike together."

"What's everyone hesitating for? Everything inside must be treasures. There might even be divine quality crystals. Let's all open the door together."

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Several people used enticing words to motivate the entire group. They had all come here for the treasures of the Octoterra Divine Hall, so they reached an agreement very quickly. They all struck out at the door, including even Jian Chen and Nubis.

With a deafening sound, the combined attacks from several dozen experts struck the door. However, it remained without a scratch.

"Let's use our Tian Level Saint Techniques," someone immediately yelled out, before beginning to charge up his saint technique.

Seeing how someone had already begun to charge up their Tian Level Saint Technique, the others all began to hesitate but a few joined him very quickly. They began to cast their saint techniques together.

The Tian Level Saint Techniques charged up very quickly and they all struck out at the same time, colliding with the door with lightning speed. At the same time, the other experts did not stand around either; they struck out with their most powerful blows, cooperating with the Tian Level Saint Techniques to break the stone door.

Boom!

An even more powerful sound rang out as the powerful force swept in all directions. It knocked everyone backward.

The stone door trembled violently as clouds of dust fell from it. A tiny crack had appeared on its surface.

“Let’s continue our attacks. We can break the door if we do it a few more times,” someone said loudly. Afterward, everyone struck the door together once again, while the number of people who had used Tian Level Saint Techniques increased to eighteen.

Everyone used all they had to break down the stone door to obtain the treasure inside.

Chapter 923: The Blood Demon Emperor

Over fifty Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers struck the stone door with their full power once again. This time, several had used Tian Level Saint Techniques, which lead to the immediate descent of a terrifying pressure which filled up the entire space.

Boom!

The attacks and saint techniques forcefully struck the stone door at virtually the same time. Violent energy ripples erupted, knocking everyone back once again.

No one could retain their footing when facing such violent gusts of energy.

A while later, a meter-long crack could be seen on the tough stone door after the gusts of energy had slowly dispersed in the hall.

“The door is too tough. If we continue like this, it’ll take at least a few days before we break through it,” said someone as they sighed grimly.

“The treasures inside must be invaluable if there’s such a tough door obstructing entry. Let’s do it a few times. We’ll be able to break through it,” someone immediately began to encourage the others as he did not want to give up.

“Let’s rest for a while first before continuing.”

Afterward, all of them began to meditate in the surroundings to recover their energy. The people who cast the Tian Level Saint Techniques needed to do this in particular, as they had exerted greatly every time they cast the technique. Additionally, since they were faced with a situation where they needed to be on guard against any sudden attacks, they did not dare to cast it consecutively. They needed some time to retain their combat ability.



Afterward, everyone continued their attacks at the door. Almost all of them used their most powerful attacks, fully utilizing their abilities to strike the door with Tian Level Saint Techniques. Meanwhile, the people who cast the saint techniques increase beyond twenty. All those who could use it were participating now.

The stone door constantly weakened each time it was struck by the wild flurry of attacks. It finally disintegrated after several days, revealing a long passageway.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang entered the treasury cautiously with the group. Mo Ji and the three others followed behind. All of them maintained a certain level of vigilance.

The space ahead opened up after they passed through the long passageway they arrived in an extremely large space, which seemed very much like a storage room. Large piles of items were stacked messily inside.

As everyone slowly glanced past the items, they revealed deep joy and greed in their eyes. In the very center was a mountainous pile of crystal coins. They shone with a dazzling light and were of a great quality. They were innumerable.

Among the pile of crystal coins were some fist-sized divine quality crystals that radiated with a powerful and pure water attribute energy. The surroundings were chock-full of metal shelves forged from essence metal, and tables made from spiritual wood. A total of over a dozen weapons of various sizes laid on the shelves, while each and every one of them shone brightly and radiated with powerful ripples of energies. Meanwhile, the wooden tables were covered with various books, small sealed wooden boxes, and pieces of divine quality crystal.

The crystals could be as small as fists or as large as heads. They all glistened charmingly and there were lots of them.

All of them, without any exceptions, focused their gazes on the large pile of coins and crystals. Their eyes were filled with greed; perhaps they did not view the coins too importantly but none of them could resist the temptation of the crystals.

Jian Chen glanced past everything. The wealth stored in here also caused his heart to beat with excitement but his gaze was not stuck to the crystals. Instead, he stared fixedly at the various weapons on the shelves. His eyes were filled with unconcealable joy.

“Ruler Armaments. There’s actually so many Ruler Armaments.” Jian Chen screamed in his heart. To him, Ruler Armaments were worth much more than the divine quality crystals. If he brought them back to the Tian Yuan Continent and gave the weapons to the Flame Mercenaries, their strength would increase abruptly.

Whoosh!

With the sound of wind, countless people charged toward the crystals and boxes on the wooden tables uncontrollably. No one actually paid any attention to the Ruler Armaments.

Ruler Armaments were an irrefutable treasure on the Tian Yuan Continent but to the Sea race, they were worth far less than divine quality crystals, despite still retaining some value. As a result, all the

people of the Sea race focused their attention on the crystals while no one paid any mind to the Ruler Armaments, or even the King Armaments.

Jian Chen, Nubis, Xie Wang, and the four others did not show any hesitations either, all charging at the huge piles of treasures as they fought over them in a flurry. However, Jian Chen did not go for the crystals and the unknown treasures and instead went for the metal racks. He quickly stored away all the Ruler Armaments, before participating in the fight for the crystals.

Under the rapid collection of several dozen people, all the crystals and treasures were finally cleared out. All that was left was the mountainous pile of crystal coins. All of them revealed unconcealable joy and excitement, as they all had benefitted greatly.

Jian Chen's harvest was extremely great as well. Not only had he obtained Ruler Armaments, he had also grabbed several dozen crystals along with the wooden boxes that stored things he did not know of.

"With so many divine quality crystals and high class monster cores, my Chaotic Body should be able to break through to the third layer very quickly," Jian Chen thought. At the same time, he made up his mind. He would go into seclusion as soon as he got out; he planned to pour all his efforts into breaking through to the third layer.

"There's actually a letter from the Octoterra Emperor here," someone cried out. A person had already opened the box and inside laid a palm-sized folded piece of paper.

"I actually have the diary of the Psalmic Emperor," someone else cried out. This time, it was Thysnich. He currently carried a book in his hand, while his expression was filled with astonishment and disbelief.

"What! The Psalmic Emperor's diary had actually appeared..."

"Is it the Psalmic Emperor who passed on thirty thousand years ago? Why would his diary end up in the hands of the Octoterra Emperor..."

"It's said that the Psalmic Emperor was a legendary figure even more ancient than the Octoterra Emperor. When it was the Psalmic Emperor's era, the Octoterra Emperor had not even appeared yet. Did the Octoterra Emperor obtain the Psalmic Emperor's things..."

Everyone began to discuss as they all felt extremely surprised. Soon afterward, more and more people opened their wooden boxes.

"Argh!" Suddenly there was a howl. An old man tossed and turned on the floor as he clutched his head in agony, while his wooden box had also fallen down. A blood-red book lay to his side, which seemed rather demonic.

This sudden change to the situation attracted many people's attention. They all stared at the old man, while glancing at the book from time to time. They were all strewn between doubt and surprise.

"What the hell is that book? How is it that powerful? Let me see." A middle-aged, grey-robed man casually picked up the book. However, as soon as he came into contact with it, his expression changed abruptly and he immediately tossed the book afar. He too clutched his head and howled in agony.

Many people became stern when they saw this. They all stared at the book on the floor, no one daring to touch it.

At this moment, the old man's pain finally lessened slightly. He stared at the blood-red book in horriification and said with a trembling voice, "T- t- that's actually the Blood Demon Emperor's cultivation manual. There's still the Qi of slaughter from the Blood Demon Emperor on it. My soul has been injured by it."

Many people revealed doubtful expressions when they heard the title Blood Demon Emperor. Clearly, many of them had not heard of this title.

A sliver of light flashed across Thysnich's eyes as he cried out, "What did you say? The Blood Demon Emperor—are you certain it's the Blood Demon Emperor?" Thysnich's heart began to churn. He had read about the Blood Demon Emperor's legacy from some ancient records in his clan.

The Blood Demon Emperor was a supreme expert that existed fifty thousand years ago. It was said that he had reached the 18th Star and was extremely terrifying. He was the strongest in the sea realm, much more powerful than the three hall masters.

The Blood Demon Emperor purely cultivated slaughter. He was drenched with bloodthirstiness. He was the epicenter of a storm of blood within the sea realm all those years ago, ending the lives of countless 14th Star Seasoul Experts and even several 15th and 16th Star Seasoul Warriors. He was named as the demon king of slaughter.

In that age, there were people who wondered if he would even attack ordinary people if it were not for the worry of Celestial Decay. This was because slaughter was what he cultivated; only by constantly committing slaughter could he become more powerful.

However, in the end, the three halls could no longer endure his actions. All three hall masters moved out together, embroiling in a grand battle in outer space with him. In the end, he fell to the hands of the three hall masters.

However, the three halls had also paid a heavy price because of this. The hall masters of the Sea Goddess Hall and the Serpent God Hall were heavily injured, while the hall master of the Heaven Spirit Hall had been slain by him. The position of hall master in the Heaven Spirit Hall ended up remaining empty for a thousand years because of that. It shocked the entire sea realm.

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As Thysnich narrated the Blood Demon Emperor's legacy, all the people present were astonished to the point that they become speechless. No one dared to touch the book anymore but they all stared fixedly at it as their hearts beat heavily.

This was the cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor. If someone obtained it, they would be able to cultivate the Blood Demon Emperor's supreme method. Just how enticing was this? However, it was a pity that the residual Qi of slaughter was left behind by the Blood Demon Emperor, so no one dared to take the risk and touch it. It would be extremely difficult to recover once their souls were damaged and it was highly likely that it would leave behind eternal consequences, preventing people from breaking through for the rest of their lives.

Everyone fell into a deathly silence. They all stared at the book left behind by the Blood Demon Emperor as their hearts were filled with pity.

It was so tempting before them, yet they did not have the power to obtain it. Everyone became filled with regret but they could do nothing.

#### Chapter 924: Emperor Armament

“Are we supposed to just abandon the cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor like this and let such a rare opportunity slip by?” said a person regretfully.

“I dare not to touch the objects of the Blood Demon Emperor. Whoever wants it, feel free to take it.” The speaker was Thysnich this time. He knew the infamy of the Blood Demon Emperor very well. Qi of slaughter from the Blood Demon Emperor still lingered on the book; let alone him, even a few Saint Kings would not want to touch it so easily.

After all, the Blood Demon Emperor was an 18th Star Seasoul Warrior when he was still alive. He had only been killed when the three hall masters had worked together and they had even paid a heavy price.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the book as his eyes flickered. His expression fluctuated, before he finally made his way toward the book slowly after a while of hesitation.

“Jian Chen, what are you doing? You can’t touch that book.” Nubis immediately stopped Jian Chen and attempted to persuade him.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine,” Jian Chen said softly. His feet did not stop.

Nubis hesitated slightly when he saw how determined Jian Chen was and gave in about stopping him. He followed behind Jian Chen quietly; Nubis would stop him immediately if he faced any dangers.

The surrounding people all immediately focused on Jian Chen. They wanted to see if the extraordinary ruler of the Turtle clan could endure the Qi of slaughter within it and obtain the cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor.

Jian Chen arrived before it grimly, before extending his hand slowly toward the book.

In that moment, everyone stared at Jian Chen’s hand as it rapidly approached the book on the ground. They observed unblinkingly.

Finally, Jian Chen’s hand came into contact with the book under the gaze of several dozen experts. His body shook violently as he immediately felt an extremely powerful killing intent enter his body through his fingers. It turned into a bone-chillingly frigid energy as it made its way through his body and drew rapidly closer to his head.

The killing intent was just too powerful. Before it, Jian Chen felt like he was an ant facing a mountain, unable to even consider retaliation. It seemed like just the killing intent was enough to wipe out his soul.

Jian Chen was utterly shocked. The Blood Demon Emperor was just too powerful. Just a sliver of Qi deposited in the book possessed such terrifying power. Jian Chen was absolutely certain that even Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings could be heavily injured before the killing intent.

Rumble!

The killing intent traveled extremely quickly, worming into Jian Chen's brain and sea of consciousness in the blink of an eye. Immediately, a violent rumble roared through Jian Chen's head. In that moment, his entire sea of consciousness had been completely blanketed by a thick layer of bloody mist. The mist contained a great killing intent, as if it was about to forcefully shake his sea of consciousness into pieces.

"What powerful killing intent!" The artifact spirit's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head. The golden tower floating in his sea of consciousness suddenly became several thousand meters tall, radiating with a bright, golden light to protect Jian Chen's soul.

At the same time, the sword spirits that were absorbing the Multicolored stone moved as well. Purple and azure lights filled up his entire sea of consciousness as two swords appeared indistinctly, chopping at the bloody mist.

As the two swords chopped down, an indescribable aura suddenly appeared. It was the traces of the omnipresent, the laws of the world. The surrounding space trembled violently and fell into chaos. Suddenly, a vast sea of stars appeared; the starry sky was filled with battle cries as countless immortals warred in this unknown region of space. Every strike from them possessed the power to destroy worlds, turning countless planets in the surroundings to dust.

Following it, two humongous swords, one purple and one azure, flew out from the void. They charged at the group of immortals with devastating auras, immediately causing the space to become scattered with flesh and blood. Countless powerful immortals were felled by the swords and their golden blood filled up the void. Every drop of blood contained terrifyingly great power, enough to kill off Saint Kings, while the corpses of immortals littered the entire space.

The saint artifact began to tremble violently. The artifact spirit hiding within witnessed this clearly, now filled with terror. The bloody mist in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness seemed to be terrified as well, violently shrinking before retreating with speed even greater than it had come in with. It returned into the book and disappeared.

"Fortunately this Qi of slaughter possessed a certain level of intelligence or we really wouldn't have been able to do anything. Master, it's best if you don't touch these objects in the future. It's very dangerous," the sword spirit's voices rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Just earlier, the sword spirits did not use absolute strength to repel the Qi of slaughter but had instead displayed an image through its abilities. It formed a great deterrence, driving away the Qi.

This could not be used on people and was only effective against spiritual bodies such as the artifact spirit and the intelligent Qi of slaughter. This was because the Azulet swords themselves were extremely high level spirits; even though they were weak now, they had a natural ability to suppress similar existences.

The Qi of slaughter disappeared back into the book. It had been frightened away and it was now hiding. It had developed a fear for Jian Chen.

This time, Jian Chen was no longer faced with any obstructions, allowing him to examine the book normally. His expression was mixed with doubt and surprise.

Jian Chen had once met the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect. He was extremely familiar with the powerful Baleful Yin Force present on them. Earlier, he could feel that the Qi of slaughter hidden in the

book seemed to be almost the same type of energy. It was just that the Qi was much more powerful than the Baleful Yin Force but they seemed to be of the same origin. Jian Chen was astonished by this.

All the people who watched on became tongue-tied when they saw Jian Chen hold the book normally. They all stared at him in disbelief, before directing their attention to the book itself. They all revealed gazes full of greed.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, has the Qi of slaughter hidden inside disappeared?” Someone asked involuntarily.

“There can’t be a lot of Qi left behind by the Blood Demon Emperor. After injuring two people, it must be all gone now. The ruler of the Turtle clan is just luck, getting the book just when all the Qi of slaughter ran out,” said a skinny old man.

“That’s probably the case. Ruler of the Turtle clan, that book was obtained by me and the Qi hidden inside was all consumed with my injured soul as the price. Can you return the book to me?” pleaded the old man who had first touched the book. Although he knew that this amounted to almost nothing, he still wanted to try as he was unwilling to accept it.

Jian Chen glanced at the old man before tossing the book onto the ground straightforwardly. He said normally, “If you want it, then take it.”

All the people who wanted to steal it immediately froze when they saw Jian Chen throw the cultivation method on the ground so easily. They felt like something was off.

However, the old man was not able to remain so calm. He immediately ravished with joy as he saw how easily Jian Chen had returned the cultivation method to him, bending down to pick it up.

“Argh!” However, as soon as he touched the book, he howled out in agony. His soul was injured once again by the Qi of slaughter, deepening his wounds.

All the people in the surroundings sucked in a breath when they saw this. They all secretly celebrated that they had not gone ahead with their plan of stealing it, as the person crying out right now would have otherwise been them instead.

Jian Chen looked around coldly. “Feel free to take it, whoever wants the Blood Demon Emperor’s cultivation method. I won’t obstruct you.” Jian Chen had nothing to fear. He had seen just how powerful the Qi of slaughter was and he knew that there was probably no one present other than himself that could overcome the Qi of slaughter.

Even the artifact spirit could only block the Qi of slaughter, unable to fend it off. As a result, even if the people present possessed defensive treasures, they would not be able to protect themselves.

“Looks like the cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor belongs to the ruler of the Turtle clan,” smiled Mo Ji who stood behind Jian Chen. A powerful sliver of envy was present in the depths of his eyes.

“Since no one has any interest in the cultivation method, I’ll take it.” Jian Chen picked up the book once again. He put it away in his Space Ring as if nothing had happened, completely unaffected by the Qi of slaughter.

The Qi of slaughter had already been frightened by the sword spirits in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, so it no longer dared to attack Jian Chen again.

Everyone cleared out the objects in the treasury, before continuing to the next floor of the hall. As soon as they stepped on the third floor, they were hit in the face by a towering sword Qi, which caused everyone to experience a prickling pain. Even the air seemed to be contaminated by this sword Qi, becoming sharp.

In the center of the hall stood a huge, thirty-meter-tall sword. It stood inside a dry well as it radiated with a vast pressure. There was also a vaguely condescending aura, as if the sword was the supreme ruler of the world.

The sword was a straight sword that had been magnified dozens of times. Although the sword was sixty centimeters wide, it would only have a width of two fingers if it was a regular size.

"This is an Emperor Armament." Jian Chen's eyes shone with a resplendent light. His heart began to beat uncontrollably. He had never seen an Emperor Armament but he had already determined what it was the moment he caught a glance of the huge sword.

Chapter 925: A Chaotic Battle

"My god, what a big sword. Just weapon is that?"

"How is this sword so big? I've never even heard, much less seen, such a big sword in my entire life."

"It's a big sword. Who's able to use it?"

"This sword is not simple. I can actually feel a powerful sword Qi that makes my heart tremble."

There was nothing else on the third floor of the hall other than the huge sword. The sword stood there like a ruler, so it naturally attracted everyone's attention. They all stared at it as they discussed with one another, everyone filled with shock.

Almost all of them knew about Ruler Armaments but probably only a few could recognize King Armaments. However, barely anyone knew about Emperor Armaments as they were just too rare.

Even on the Tian Yuan Continent, there were not many Saint Rulers who knew about Emperor Armaments, let alone the sea realm that lacked humans.

"Jian Chen, do you think that's a legendary Emperor Armament?" Nubis asked from beside him as he stared at the weapon with deep shock. He had never seen an Emperor Armament before but there were records of it in his inherited memories.

Jian Chen nodded slightly as he stared at the Emperor Armament with a burning gaze. The desire to take it for himself became more and more powerful in his heart. He had never experienced so much desire over a single object in his entire life.

"I must obtain this Emperor Armament," Jian Chen thought as his gaze became exceptionally determined.

"I know what this is. It's actually an Emperor Armament." Suddenly, Thysnich called out. His eyes were filled with disbelief, clearly recognizing it as well.

"Emperor Armament? What Emperor Armament? I've never heard of anything like that," an old man beside Thysnich said in suspicion. He was curious.

Thysnich sucked in a deep breath and said slowly, "I've only learned of the Emperor Armament from my inherited memories. Emperor Armaments are the weapons stored within human emperors. They're extremely powerful and possess devastating powers. When a human emperor passes away in meditation, they leave behind the weapon within them."

"What!? Was this huge sword left behind by a human emperor?"

"Then doesn't that mean the sword represents the death of a human emperor?"

"My god, this is actually the weapon of a human emperor. If I can use it, then I'll have no fear even if I face up against 15th Star experts."

Everyone fell into an uproar. A weapon left behind by a human emperor was enough to make all of them go green with greed. Even though members of the Sea race could not use human weapons for some reason, its worth and value were beyond suspicion.

Suddenly, Thysnich turned to Jian Chen and his eyes instantly narrowed. He said, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, first you took that throne completely made out of divine quality crystal and then you obtained the cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor. You've obtained far better things than us, so I hope you don't take part in the fight for the Emperor Armament."

Jian Chen stared coldly at him when he heard that and said emotionlessly, "Do you really think that the Emperor Armament would be that easy to take? If you have the power, go ahead, go take it." Jian Chen could not help but imagine the scene when he had obtained his King Armament. King Armaments were left behind by Saint Kings and were much weaker than Emperor Armaments. However, when he had placed his hand onto it, he needed to push his Chaotic Body to its utmost limits in defense or he would have been injured by the King Armament. This was even more so in this case with the Emperor Armament.

Even Jian Chen was not certain that he could touch it with his current strength. Otherwise, he would be injured even with the defense of his Chaotic Body.

Swish! At this moment, several experts shot toward the Emperor Armament as they could no longer resist the temptation.

A cold light flashed through Thysnich's eyes as he roared furiously, "You're looking to die!" His two blades immediately materialized in his hands as he chased after the people with killing intent.

Although Thysnich was very powerful, there were quite a few experts hidden in the group as well; many people did not fear him. Additionally, faced with the enticement of the Emperor Armament, their fear for Thysnich had been completely reduced to the lowest level possible. As a result, the Saint Rulers who had charged at the weapon turned a deaf ear to Thysnich's words and instead sped up.



Many people's hearts could not help but beat with excitement when they saw that people had already begun the seizure of the Emperor Armament; they could not help but participate as well. Even Xie Wang, Mo Ji, and the three others struggled to remain calm.

However, Jian Chen and Nubis stood there coolly with no intentions of interfering. Nonetheless, they still stared fixedly at the weapon.

Finally, a few people approached it. However, in that very moment, a formation quickly materialized on the ground and began to flicker with a dazzling red light. An invisible energy immediately filled the region, obstructing all of them from approaching the weapon.

The people who had drawn close to the Emperor Armament almost went mad. Just when they were about to obtain it, they encountered something like this at the crucial moment. They felt like there was a great treasure right before them but they just could not grab it no matter what they did. They were unwilling to just accept it like this.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Violent sounds rang out in the empty hall. The people currently attacked the invisible force with all they had in spite, wanting to break through and obtain the weapon for themselves.

However, they were unable to advance past the invisible force no matter how hard they tried. It seemed to be like an extremely tough wall, keeping them out and preventing them from taking even a step closer.

Thysnich's eyes also narrowed when he saw this. He subconsciously stopped as he stared at the Emperor Armament with a frown, before his face darkened very quickly. He growled, "I didn't think the Emperor Armament would be sealed up and that the condition for breaking the seal would be so harsh. Looks like we need to pay a heavy price for the Emperor Armament."

Jian Chen slowly walked toward the weapon. As he approached it, a row of words appeared in his sight. He too darkened slightly when he scanned past the words as a cold light now flickered in his eyes.

"An Emperor Armament is sealed here. If you want to break the seal, you need the lives of forty-nine experts."

That was what the row of words said.

The other people all gathered there and they all saw the row of words carved on the ground. All their expressions changed, before they immediately dispersed in all directions. They became even more cautious.

The atmosphere of the hall immediately became tense.

At this very moment, a series of rapid footsteps rang out. At the entrance of the floor, several dozen more people had come. They were all people who had stayed at the barrier to heal and had finally made a full recovery after the past few days.

When they saw the thirty-meter-long sword, they became stunned but learned about the Emperor Armament and the information regarding the release of its seal very quickly. They immediately became cautious, gathering in groups to observe the surroundings vigilantly.

“The Emperor Armament actually needs the lives of forty-nine people to be released. The Octoterra Emperor clearly wants us to kill each other...”

“Perhaps the Octoterra Emperor is using this to pick the most powerful person out of all of us and get them to inherit the emperor’s legacy?”

That was what some people guessed. However, what they said immediately caused the eyes of everyone to light up, believing it to be more and more plausible.

Perhaps, this really was the method that the Octoterra Emperor wanted to use to choose his successor.

“The legacy of the Octoterra Emperor belongs to me. I might as well use this opportunity to eliminate some people and prevent them from interfering in the future.” A cold light flickered through Thysnich’s eyes. He immediately chopped toward the person closest to him with his two blades.

“Thysnich, what are you doing?” The person’s expression changed drastically and they immediately shot backward. At the same time, he drew his own weapon in retaliation.

Thysnich was a ruler, so his strength in battle was extremely great. Although he was still a Saint Ruler of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, he was no weaker than a First Heavenly Layer Saint King or maybe even one at the Second Heavenly Layer. In just a few bouts, he killed off the person he fought and wiped out his soul.

With his death, the person’s blood immediately disappeared into the ground. At the same time, one of the forty-nine inscriptions that formed the hexagram binding the Emperor Armament broke apart.

“I will be taking the Emperor Armament. I’ll kill whoever gets in the way.” Jian Chen’s eyes also flashed with a cold light. He immediately drew his King Armament from his Space Ring before charging at five people who stood together.

Nubis naturally did not fall behind after Jian Chen had moved as he had been tempted long ago. His hands immediately became golden as he charged off in excitement.

Jian Chen’s sword turned into closely-packed blurs, enveloping the five people. Even though the five of them fought as if their lives depended on it, they were still not Jian Chen’s opponents. They came in contact with the King Armament a few times and soon became heavily injured as they constantly backpedaled in retreat. However, before they could even stabilize themselves, the center of their eyebrows was impaled by a stroke, wiping out their souls.

Jian Chen removed their Space Rings along the way before charging at someone else.

Nubis’ eyes burned with battle intent as he battled two people with his bare fists. His hands were laced with potent poison, while golden threads would shoot out from time to time. He heavily injured the two of them in the blink of an eye, before wiping out their souls by stabbing them through their foreheads with his threads.

In the blink of an eye, close to ten people had died in the hall. Their blood would disappear into the ground following their deaths, while an inscription in the hexagram would break too.

The hall plunged into a chaotic battle, while the silent agreement of peace between them had already been broken. They all began to fight for different purposes, plenty because of vengeance and the hostility between clans. They all used this situation to resolve their animosity.

Besides this, there was also a few people who fought to steal the treasures of others. The hall fell into chaos. People who still possessed some Saint King's power condensed their armors, while those who had run out formed barriers from their own powers, blocking a portion of the attacks.

#### Chapter 926: The Seal Undone

A vast pressure suddenly appeared. Someone had begun to charge up their Tian Level Saint Technique, while his three opponents were kept busy by his companions. This created precious time for his saint technique.

The saint technique completed its initial charge up very quickly and rapidly locked onto the three people. Afterward, it directly turned the three people into dust as it was released with a devastating pressure, causing blood to rain.

Deaths rapidly increased in the intense slaughter. Tian Level Saint Techniques were cast again and again, quickly leading to the deaths of over thirty experts, together with the dispersion of their souls. There were even more people injured.

"The ruler of the Turtle clan and Thysnich are too powerful. They're the hardest to deal with. Let's all work together to attack them. We need to eliminate them," Immediately, many people directed their focus to Jian Chen and Thysnich.

"You're right. We need to eliminate them first or the Octoterra Emperor's legacy will end up with one of them."

"For the legacy, we will eliminate the ruler of the Turtle clan and eliminate Thysnich."

More and more people began to chant. No one was stupid; they knew that if they wanted to obtain the legacy successfully, they needed to eliminate these two strongest opponents.

Immediately, over forty experts charged toward Jian Chen and Thysnich as killing intent flowed from them. Four others stayed away from the fight and charged up their saint techniques, also targeting Jian Chen and Thysnich.

"You're all looking to die! Mo Ji, you four go deal with those people casting Tian Level Saint Techniques. Keep them busy!" Nubis called out as killing intent swelled in his eyes. He spat out a mouthful of venomous gas, enveloping around a radius of a hundred meters around Jian Chen. The gas was extremely corrosive, affecting everyone in the region. They all needed to devote a portion of their strength to resist the gas, so it affected the total amount of power they could use.

On the other hand, Jian Chen possessed the Ten Thousand Immunity, which was especially effective against the venom of Silver Striped Golden Snakes. As a result, he was fine and completely unaffected despite being in the center of the region.

Mo Ji and the three others did not interfere. They were in a rather poor condition from battles earlier, so they currently gathered in a place afar as they watched everything unfold. They did not listen to Nubis and go deal with the four people casting saint techniques.

Jian Chen's eyes became icy as the dark light from the King Armament illuminated the surroundings. With a devastating power, he finished off the three people right before him then he turned into a blur and charged into the group. He used the Illusory Flash to quickly make way toward the location where the saint techniques were charging up.

At the same time, Thysnich also rushed out from his encirclement, quickly shooting toward two of the four people.

Tian Level Saint Techniques were a great threat, whether it was Jian Chen or Thysnich. They needed to prevent it as soon as possible.

Two people targeted Jian Chen, while the other two targeted Thysnich. This was why the division of labor between Jian Chen and Thysnich was extremely clear-cut. They only needed to eliminate the people threatening them.

The expressions of the four people changed slightly when they saw Jian Chen and Thysnich rushing at them. Saint King's power immediately surged from their bodies and condensed into a suit of armor as they shot back. They wanted to increase their distance from Jian Chen and Thysnich.

"You sure are sick of living if you dare to cast saint techniques at me." Thysnich had already approached his two targets as the two blades in his hands transformed into streaks of magnificent light that chopped toward the two people.

At the same time, Jian Chen had also approached his targets. His King Armament turned into streaks of black light as he stabbed at the foreheads of the two people.

Thysnich's blades landed on both people. One of them was knocked backward and his saint technique was forcefully disrupted, while the other person was chopped in half. However, he did not bleed and his severed body quickly turned into stone.

"It's actually the Stone Puppet technique of the Rock Python clan," growled Thysnich. He looked forward and saw that the person he had supposedly cut in half appear in perfect shape over a thousand meters away. The person did not stop the casting of his Tian Level Saint Technique either, reaching the end of the process. A vast pressure immediately descended from the sky, locking tightly onto Thysnich.

On the other side, Jian Chen's King Armament stabbed toward the foreheads of the other two people. His attacks were akin to those from a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King so they directly shattered the condensed armors. Without even giving them the time to react, he stabbed out two more times with lightning speed, piercing their foreheads and wiping out their souls.

Jian Chen took their Space Rings from their fingers and put them away without even looking at the contents. He then looked toward the hexagram for the Emperor Armament and found that forty of the forty-nine inscriptions were now gone. All he needed to do was to kill another nine people and the seal would be released.

Jian Chen did not hurry off to do just that and instead turned to Thysnich. Now that the saint technique had been completely charged up, he wanted to see just how Thysnich was going to endure it. Jian Chen had witnessed exactly how powerful a Tian Level Saint Technique was from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler long ago. It was powerful enough to even heavily injure a Second Heavenly Layer Saint King or even kill them off.

“Even if Thysnich survives this time, he’ll be heavily injured. He won’t be able to pose any threat to us anymore. We’ll work together and finish him off after he gets injured. With one less powerful opponent, there’ll be a great decrease in the pressure when we fight over the legacy later on.” This was what many people thought. Their gazes toward Thysnich indicated that they took pleasure in his demise.

Thysnich’s eyes were cold as he stared emotionlessly at the Tian Level Saint Technique. Right now, he was no longer able to cast his own Tian Level Saint Technique in resistance. He sneered, “Did you really think that a Tian Level Saint Technique can kill me? You underestimate me too much. I’ll show you how I break your saint technique.” Surging Saint King’s power flowed from his body; it was so great that its appearance immediately filled the entire hall with a terrifying pressure. It was suffocating by its energy alone.

“This is a power deposited into Thysnich’s body by a hall elder. Thysnich actually still hides such a powerful energy...”

“How is that possible? Thysnich actually hides such a powerful energy...”

“So Thysnich was always hiding his strength. This is probably his greatest trump card...”

Discussions broke out among the people. They all stared at Thysnich sternly. He had plenty of cards to play with thanks to the power from a hall elder. If they did not exhaust this power of his, no one could threaten him.

“This is at least from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King. I just wonder how much of it he has.” Jian Chen became uneasy as he stared at Thysnich.

A great and pure power permeated Thysnich’s surroundings. Using his mind, he quickly condensed a meter-wide ball of energy before him. He then shot it toward the person with the Tian Level Saint Technique.

At the same time, the person cast his saint technique. A huge halberd appeared, shooting toward Thysnich with lightning speed and a destructive aura.

Boom!

The Saint King’s power collided with the Tian Level Saint Technique, immediately producing an intense boom. The violent energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, knocking both of them backward.

A suit of armor had already materialized on Thysnich. He was already completely out of ordinary Saint King’s power, so the armor had been condensed from the Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King’s power. He used the armor to resist the violent ripples of energy. At the same time, he pointed out with a finger and a streak of Saint King’s power shot out and headed directly for the person who had attacked him.

The other person had been knocked backward by the energy ripples and was still unable to stabilize himself. His armor was condensed from an ordinary Saint King's power and had already dulled. It was now almost completely consumed. He did not have the ability to resist the stronger power from Thysnich at all.

Shwt! His forehead was impaled and the power entered his mind, before erupting. It blasted his head into pieces and directly dispersed his soul.

One more of the remaining nine inscriptions disappeared from the hexagram. There was only eight remaining now.

A vicious sliver of light flashed across Thysnich's eyes. He paid no heed to the corpse's Space Ring and slowly turned to the group afar. His face was filled with great levels of killing intent as he called out, "Since you want to kill me, I will definitely not let you go." Thysnich turned into a flash, charging toward the group with lightning speed. He actually planned to take on so many people all by himself.

However, he had the protection from the power of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King. Attacks from ordinary experts could do nothing to him.

In the blink of an eye, another eight people died in Thysnich's hands. All eight inscriptions in the hexagram disappeared as well.

Rumble!

Suddenly, an extremely tremendous sword Qi appeared. It bodily filled up the entire region, even causing the entire palace to shake.

This sudden change disrupted Thysnich's slaughter. In that moment, everyone looked toward the origin of the sound; they all saw the Emperor Armament slowly rising from the well, levitating in mid-air as it radiated with a condescending aura as if it was the supreme ruler.

"The seal on the Emperor Armament has been released..."

"Go take the weapon quickly..."

Everyone called out in excitement. Ignoring any battles, they all moved as fast as they could toward the Emperor Armament. Their eyes were feverish from the temptation. They knew too little about Emperor Armaments and believed that they could be obtained in the same way as Ruler Armaments. They thought that it would belong to whoever's hands it fell into.

Chapter 927: Battle for the Emperor Armament

Even though many of them had become rash due to the Emperor Armament, there was still a few people who did not participate in the rush and instead watched from afar. Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang were some of these people. Meanwhile, Mo Ji and the other three were of the former, having charged over long ago.

Nubis stared coldly at Mo Ji's group as they ran toward the Emperor Armament. He gently said, "The four of them are nothing good. We better stay vigilant."

Jian Chen nodded slightly but said nothing.

At this very moment, something happened. The Emperor Armament suddenly began to glow with a blinding light and actually began attacking despite having no one controlling it. It shot toward the people as a streak of light with unbelievable speed.

Three Saint Rulers failed to react, which allowed the Emperor Armament to rush through them. They were split in half down the nose and their souls were destroyed before they could even howl in agony.

The Emperor Armament continued onward without any decrease in force. It headed toward the walls of the hall, before colliding heavily against it.

Boom!

With a deafening noise, the entire hall began to tremble violently, while everyone inside almost fell over due to the loss of balance.

They all finally calmed down from their rashness, staring at the Emperor Armament in shock and disbelief. None of them had thought that this weapon without a user would actually fly by itself and would actually possess such terrifying power. It could make the entire hall shake from just a collision.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The Emperor Armament constantly slammed against the wall of the hall, causing the entire place to tremble and rumble constantly. However, it was unable to create any damage. It still possessed a great force but it was still far from a Saint Emperor's power after all. It could shake the hall but not destroy it.

"It wants to escape," Jian Chen muttered as he stared fixedly at the Emperor Armament's actions.

"Perhaps the weapon has intelligence?" Nubis asked in curiosity. He was filled with disbelief.

"I don't know but I have heard of some rumors regarding Ruler Armaments. As long as experts who have reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer as Saint Rulers pass away from age, they will leave behind their Saint Weapon. It will contain a shred of their three vital energies. They hope to be revived someday in the future," Jian Chen said gruffly.

Nubis' eyes narrowed. "Jian Chen, are you saying that the reason why the Emperor Armament possesses intelligence is because the Saint Emperor soul inside is acting up? The Saint Emperor is not dead?"

Jian Chen shook his head. He crossed his hands behind him as he stared unblinkingly at the Emperor Armament. "I'm not sure, but the power of the Emperor Armament is already beyond anything I can control, unless my strength increases." Jian Chen's expression suddenly changed when he reached there. The Emperor Armament was currently shooting toward where they stood with a sharp and powerful sword Qi.

"Be careful, dodge it," Jian Chen cried out. He had already become a blur, moving into the distance. Meanwhile, Nubis and Xie Wang did not tarry behind either. They had always paid attention to the Emperor Armament and they dodged to both sides at the same time.

Boom! The Emperor Armament smashed heavily into where they stood before and its wild energy sent all three of them into the air.

“Argh! My arm!” Xie Wang howled out in pain. The Emperor Armament had shot over too quickly and his dodge had been a little slow. His entire left arm had been severed and blood sprayed like a fountain from his severed limb.

The Emperor Armament did not continue its attacks at the three of them. It immediately shot into the sky again, colliding heavily with the high roof of the hall, before turning around and shooting at the ground again. This time, it targeted the experts that stood scattered in the surroundings.

“Run!” Each and every person paled in fright, using their various fleeing techniques in an attempt to escape from the weapon’s attack range. However, the Emperor Armament was just too big so it possessed an even greater range for attack. Another expert failed to dodge in time and died to the weapon.

The Emperor Armament was like a headless fly, rampaging within the hall. It wanted to break through the hall and leave, so it behaved extremely rashly. However, all the people in the hall suffered from its aimless attacks and were left in horrible conditions as they dodged. Very soon, several more people died to its blade, while more than ten people had been injured by it too.

Thysnich stared fixedly at the Emperor Armament with a stern expression. Surging Saint King’s power rushed out from within him once again, forming a suit of armor to cover every inch of his body. Only his eyes remained uncovered. His arms were covered particularly well; the armor was even thicker there.

Thysnich leaped up and arrived near the hilt of the Emperor Armament. He directly opened his arms, hugging the thick hilt tightly in an attempt to subdue the Emperor Armament.

The Emperor Armament suddenly went quiet, before a powerful sword Qi exploded from within it. The sword Qi turned into a dazzling white light that enveloped Thysnich. Only a series of scratching sounds could be heard as it immediately covered Thysnich’s armor with slashes all over. The defense of the armor was constantly eaten away.

Thysnich was unwilling to accept this. With a violent roar, the Saint King’s power poured out from his body unceasingly, making up for any consumption of the armor’s energy. A Space Ring appeared in his hand. He wanted to force the Emperor Armament into it.

The Emperor Armament immediately began to resist, refusing to enter the Space Ring. No matter how Thysnich tried, the Emperor Armament could not be stored into the Space Ring.

Unable to break free from Thysnich’s grasp, the Emperor Armament rampaged in the hall as it dragged Thysnich along. It constantly rammed against the surroundings and tremendous force jolted through Thysnich. The agony tortured him greatly. If it were not for the armor, his organs would have probably turned to dust long ago. However, even though that was the case, it did not make the process any better for Thysnich.

Many experts also suffered grievous wounds. Many people fled in all directions, forced into a horrible condition by the Emperor Armament. The casualties were heavy, with less than twenty people alive now. Moreover, at least half of them were injured.

The consumption of Thysnich’s Saint King’s power was extremely severe, to the point that he could not last much longer. He released his grasp of the hilt regretfully.



However, the weapon did not stop because of that. It continued to rampage in the hall, constantly slamming against the surroundings and producing deafening booms. It caused the entire hall to shake with no signs of stopping.

“My god, this Emperor Armament has gone crazy,” Nubis arrived before Jian Chen and swore as he breathed heavily while staring at the rampaging Emperor Armament. The weapon had left a bone-deep wound on his back.

Jian Chen stood silently as he carefully observed the Emperor Armament. He opened his hand and a golden streak of light immediately shot out from the center of his forehead, falling into his palm as a tiny golden tower.

All he could do now was use the saint artifact to subdue the Emperor Armament. The sword spirits did not have the power right to confront it now. If the Emperor Armament had a spirit, it naturally could be overwhelmed by the sword spirits. However, Jian Chen knew very well that this was impossible. There was an extremely high possibility that it had the soul of a Saint Emperor.

At this moment, the Emperor Armament turned around and shot toward Jian Chen once again.

Nubis produced a weird cry. He was unwilling to hesitate at all and dodged immediately. However, Jian Chen did not choose to dodge this time. Instead, he stood there like nothing was happening, waiting for the arrival of the Emperor Armament.

When the Emperor Armament was ten meters away from Jian Chen, a white light suddenly appeared. Jian Chen had already notified the artifact spirit to open the main entrance of the saint artifact. As soon as the Emperor Armament struck the white light, it disappeared. It had been sucked away into the artifact space.

“Nubis, guard the saint artifact well!” Jian Chen sent a mental message to Nubis before he entered the space as well.

Within the artifact space, the long prepared artifact spirit battled the Emperor Armament mid-air. The artifact spirit was the absolute ruler of the artifact space, a legitimate Saint Emperor. Although the Emperor Armament was very powerful, it was still a weapon in the end. As such, how could it face up against the artifact spirit? It was subdued by the artifact spirit with much effort. Currently, it was pinned down by a giant hand materialized by the artifact spirit and was unable to break free no matter how it struggled.

In the blink of an eye, the domineering Emperor Armament had unknowingly entered the artifact space, falling into the hands of the artifact spirit.

The artifact spirit suppressed the Emperor Armament with the artifact’s power and stopped it from struggling. Afterward, he arrived before Jian Chen and said courteously, “Master, this one has suppressed the Emperor Armament. However, the Emperor Armament is very powerful, so it is unlikely that master can control it with master’s current strength.

Jian Chen did not mind at all. He was filled with excitement as he said, “No worries. I’ll be able to use it very quickly. Once I break through to the third layer of the Chaotic Body, I’ll have the power to use it. I just wonder how great my battle ability will become when combined with the Emperor Armament after I

reach the third layer.” Jian Chen was filled with anticipation. At the same time, he secretly swore that he would make the Chaotic Body breakthrough as fast as possible once he left the Octoterra Divine Hall.

“Artifact spirit, I’ll keep the Emperor Armament here and leave it in your care. I will be leaving first.” Jian Chen was not willing to stay in the artifact space for very long as the dangers outside were still present. As a result, he left very soon.

When he left the saint artifact, all he saw was the experts who were fortunate enough to survive encircling Nubis and Jian Chen under Thysnich’s lead. They were all hostile.

Jian Chen had expected this so he was not surprised at all when he saw this scene. He first took the saint artifact from Nubis’ hands calmly, then looked toward Xie Wang. He said, “Xie Wang, don’t resist. I’m taking you into the artifact space. Your missing limb can be healed there.” Immediately, a milky-white light rushed out from the saint artifact and enveloped Xie Wang.

Xie Wang did not resist and was immediately taken away by the artifact’s powers. The saint artifact then became a streak of golden light, disappearing into Jian Chen’s forehead.

All the others, including Thysnich, became stunned when they saw this. They stared at Jian Chen’s forehead in interest as their faces became filled with disbelief.

They had never seen or imagined that items could be stored in someone’s head. It was such a big tower as well; they all could not help but grow curious when they saw this. They wondered how such a big, golden tower could burrow into someone’s forehead.

What they saw had completely overthrown their prior knowledge.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, what’s that little golden tower? It’s so miraculous.” Thysnich stared fixedly at Jian Chen as he asked curiously. A sliver of greed hid in the depths of his eyes.

“Thysnich, I wonder what you all intend to do?” Jian Chen glared at all of them. He did not reply to Thysnich’s question and instead rebuked coldly.

Thysnich was slightly angered when he heard this. He growled, “Ruler of the Turtle clan, I really want to ask you some questions. Not only did you take away the huge, invaluable divine quality crystal on the first floor, you even obtained the Blood Demon Emperor’s cultivation method on the second floor. You reaped far greater benefits than all of us and now on the third floor, you’ve actually shamelessly taken away the Emperor Armament. Haven’t you gone overboard?” Thysnich’s tone could not help but become hostile toward the end.

For the Emperor Armament, he had paid a huge price. The amount of Saint King’s power wasted pained his heart. It was not the power of an ordinary Saint King but power from an expert on par with hall elders. It was extremely precious. However, not only had he failed to obtain the Emperor Armament after paying such a great price, it had even ended up in Jian Chen’s hands. How was it possible for him to not be angry?

Jian Chen’s face darkened as he immediately glared at Thysnich. He said coldly, “Thysnich, please speak carefully. You do not possess the ability to subdue the Emperor Armament, so you can blame yourself for being too weak. You can’t lay the blame on others. Are you saying that no one else can take if you can’t have it?”

Thysnich's face darkened as he stared back at Jian Chen without fear. He gnashed his teeth. "Alright, it was me who didn't have the power to subdue the Emperor Armament. However, ruler of the Turtle clan, let me give you some advice. I hope you don't regret this in the future; it's impossible to enjoy some treasures so easily."

Jian Chen's lips curled into a scornful smile. "I never regret my actions. But Thysnich, I need to warn you as well. It's best if you don't threaten me or do you believe that you'll become like those corpses as well, never to be able to leave the hall?" Jian Chen's voice was filled with powerful killing intent. He had already made up his mind to end Thysnich's life.

Thysnich's eyes narrowed as he snorted coldly. He said nothing in response and instead turned around and left. He made his way toward the fourth floor, while his eyes were now filled with frigidness, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, let's see how everything plays out. You still don't know who's going to end up as the corpse."

With Thysnich's departure, the other people all left as well. They all maintained a certain distance between each other as they made their way toward the fourth floor. Only Mo Ji and two other people were left in the end; one of them had been slain by the Emperor Armament.

"Ruler, Thysnich is not a simple person. You need to be careful," Mo Ji said purposefully with a tone of concern. He acted like he was worried about Jian Chen.

Jian Chen only nodded his head in response to Mo Ji's act of concern. He did not say anything more. Calling Nubis, he too continued on his way to the fourth floor.

Mo Ji and the two others looked at each other. They could naturally feel that Jian Chen's treatment of them had undergone some minute changes. The three of them hesitated slightly, before following Jian Chen quietly to the fourth floor.

"Hmph, that Thysnich sure is arrogant. If it weren't for the fact that there are fewer and fewer people now and we still might need them for any future barriers, I, the great Nubis, would've finished them off long ago," said Nubis as he gnashed along the way.

"That Thysnich is not a simple person. I feel like he's still hiding some powerful trump cards. It's best if we are careful," warned Jian Chen.

#### Chapter 928: Eighth Floor of the Hall

Jian Chen and Nubis continued to the fourth floor of the palace, while Mo Ji and the other two followed closely behind them. They could sense that Jian Chen and Nubis now treated them differently. Mo Ji's group constantly attempted to explain what had happened before.

They arrived on the fourth floor very quickly but discovered that it was actually empty. Meanwhile, Thysnich's group was nowhere to be seen.

"There's nothing here. Let's continue to the fifth floor," Jian Chen said calmly after glancing around. They then continued their way to the fifth floor and did not meet any obstructions along the way. There were no formations or barriers at all.

The hall had a total of nine floors, yet the fifth one was empty. Jian Chen's group continued onward carefully, passing through the sixth and seventh floors and arriving on the eighth smoothly.

The eighth floor seemed empty as well. However, some regions of space here actually seemed hazy—signs of formations being triggered. Through the hazy space, they could vaguely see some trapped people.

All of them were trapped within the formation's space, including Thysnich. Thirty meters in front, there was even the corpse of a person that died to the formations. His blood had run dry as well, sucked away by the hall.

"Be careful, there are formations here." Jian Chen's group could not help but slow down when they saw this. They stared grimly ahead.

"The formations are very powerful, much more powerful than the ones we came across before. It's best that we don't separate from one another, since we might not be able to break through it by ourselves. We can work together," Jian Chen said gruffly, before advancing forward cautiously.

The formations in the hall were extremely profound. Although they had weakened greatly with the corrosion of time, a few high-leveled ones still possessed great power.

There was only one way from the eighth floor to the ninth and that was to pass through the countless barriers. There was no other way. Even flying would not work.

Formations were hidden everywhere on the eighth floor and could catch people off-guard. After taking ten steps, Jian Chen's group suddenly became ensnared in one.

At the same time, violent booms resounded. A hundred meters ahead, Thysnich and the others had broken through the one that had trapped them, resulting in their appearance.

As soon as Thysnich escaped, he noticed that Jian Chen's group had also become ensnared. A cold sliver of killing intent immediately flashed across his eyes as he thought, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, I'll let these formations chip away at some of your strength. I will definitely not be letting you leave this place alive. The cultivation method of the Blood Demon Emperor, the Emperor Armament from a human emperor and that golden tower hidden in your head will all become mine. No one has the right to fight over things with me. The day of your death will arrive once I get the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor."

Thysnich continued onward with the others that he had reached a tacit understanding with, falling into another formation very quickly.

Although Thysnich had once been everyone's enemy, there were no eternal foes in the world, only eternal benefits. Under such circumstances, he decided to work together with the others once again, just to reach the ninth floor.

There were only less than twenty people left of the hundred and sixty that had entered initially and many of them were wounded as well. There were three groups in total who made their way through the eighth floor; another one besides Jian Chen and Thysnich's groups. They too had fallen into a formation, strenuously trying to break through it.

As they advanced, the formations became more and more powerful. All three groups used everything they had to break through the formations because they all believe that the Octoterra Emperor's legacy would be on the ninth floor, and that whoever got there first would be able to obtain it.

As a result, all three groups devoted every moment of their time to break through the formations. They feared that they would be overtaken by the other two groups.

Two whole days passed. Although Jian Chen's group had relatively fewer people and came at a later time, they possessed Jian Chen and Nubis, two people who could stand on equal ground with Saint Kings. As a result, they were slightly faster than the other two groups, now completely caught up.

Right now, the three groups had all arrived at the center of the eighth floor. They were still half way from the ninth floor.

The other two groups secretly panicked when they saw Jian Chen's group catch up to the first group. They immediately sped up, both wanting to be first.

The formations constantly became stronger toward the end, causing everyone to move slower and slower. At the very beginning, they only needed a single attack together but now they all needed to put in a tremendous effort and use everything they had.

Boom!

Another powerful formation was broken through, revealing Jian Chen's group.

Jian Chen had his King Armament in hand. It shone brightly with a dark light, while a thick layer of Chaotic Force coiled around it, radiating with a devastating aura.

Behind Jian Chen was Nubis, Mo Ji, and the two others. They all seemed exhausted and greatly drained after breaking through so many formations.

"The formations are constantly becoming stronger. Do you still think we'll be able to break the ones at the end?" Nubis said gruffly with a stern expression. Virtually all the formations they came across were ensnaring or killing formations; ensnaring ones could be dealt with when they came across them but they would be in danger whenever they came across powerful killing formations.

Jian Chen did not even look at the two other groups behind. He lowered his head in thought for some time, before continuing onward with his group. They fell into another formation after taking ten steps.

The eighth floor of the hall was basically a floor of formations. The numbers were unimaginable; no matter which direction they walked in, they would fall into one in less than ten steps.

Jian Chen had considered using the white tiger's powers to directly pass through to the ninth floor after being faced with these endless formations. However, his impressions of the divine hall had changed greatly after all the things he had encountered after coming in. A thought always lingered in his head, that the Octoterra Divine Hall was definitely not as simple as it seemed. Perhaps there was no legacy on the eighth floor, just another unknown danger waiting for them.

As a result, Jian Chen gave up on the idea of using Xiao Bai. Instead, he chose to use a slower method, spending energy to break through the formations like everyone else.

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed. Everyone moved at an extremely slow rate in these three days. They had not even traversed a third of the remaining half.

Every time Jian Chen's group broke through a formation, they needed to stop there and recover their exerted power. Even Nubis was no longer an exception; only Jian Chen remain energetic without any signs of weakness.

Although Jian Chen had already faced many battles, the Chaotic Force within him could support him for a very long time as long as he did not use it like last time in the City of God. This was because each strand of Chaotic Force contained an extremely powerful energy, so his energy would be consumed much more slowly in comparison to ordinary people.

The strength and depth of Chaotic Force could not be measured using ordinary forces. It was the supreme force in the world; nothing could compare to it in the universe.

The problem was that Jian Chen's Chaotic Force right now was not the true Chaotic Force. The Chaotic Body had been divided into eighteen layers by the sword spirits and his Chaotic Force would transform as he reached each layer. Only when he reached the eighteenth layer would it become true Chaotic Force; only at that time would its strength be fully displayed.

The other people only used a single day to recover under the support of ordinary pills. They continued on their way, breaking through formations.

Right now, Thysnich was one step faster than everyone else. He took high-level pills, so he recovered his energy faster than everyone else.

Time passed quickly and three months passed in the blink of an eye. Jian Chen's group finally completed the remaining journey. They finally stood at the entrance of the ninth floor.

They were all in horrible shapes. Their clothes were tattered while their faces were pale and haggard. They seemed like beggars and this also applied to Jian Chen.

The other people besides Jian Chen were wounded as well. They had walked on the edge of death several times with their lives on a thread.

Thysnich and the other group emerged at the same time. They were in horrible shapes too; their tattered clothes matted with blood. Clearly, they had suffered in the formations and there had been a decrease of people in both groups. Some had died to the formations.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, above is where the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor lies. Only one person can inherit it but I just wonder who it will end up with in the end," Thysnich said emotionlessly to Jian Chen, before glancing coldly at all the others in the surroundings.

He knew that the unity between everyone was only till they reached the end successfully. As soon as they faced the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor, they would all become enemies without any remorse.

However, Thysnich only viewed one person importantly among all the people, and that was Jian Chen. He did not care about the others.

Jian Chen said nothing, also glancing past everyone but this time perhaps subconsciously. To him, no one standing here was ordinary. No one could be underestimated for making it here. Although many of

them were not renowned, that was because they hid purposefully. Perhaps, there were other people no weaker than Thysnich among them, just not as dazzling and famed as Thysnich.

This was especially applicable to the third group. Without someone like Thysnich as their leader, they had actually managed to make it here with the same speed. This made them even more complicated than they seemed. They were all of the Ninth Heavenly Layer but no one knew just how many people had yet to reveal their trump cards.

#### Chapter 929: Baleful Yin Force

The three groups did not begin fighting. They stood at the entrance to the ninth floor at the same time, examining it before continuing onward. Each person was filled with vigilance; not only did they have to guard against the dangers from the hall, they also needed to guard against everyone else. No one dared to be careless.

They climbed the long staircase and finally arrived on the ninth floor. However, they all became dumbfounded as it was not a majestic hall like they had imagined. Instead, there were nine dark tunnels that led off to who knows where.

Everyone could not help but come to a stop. They stared at the dark tunnel with frowns, while lights flickered in their eyes. This had completely exceeded their expectations.

“Can we only reach the true ninth floor by passing through these tunnels?” An old man from the third group guessed.

Jian Chen grimly scanned all nine tunnels, before fully expanding his presence. He wanted to see what was inside each one.

However, Jian Chen’s presence suffered even greater suppressions here. He could only expand it to a radius of less than a hundred meters of his sight.

“We’ve already come here. There’s no path back now. It doesn’t matter whether you want the legacy or you want to leave, you all need to advance past the ninth floor. Nubis, let’s choose a tunnel,” Jian Chen said gruffly.

Nubis nodded. “That’s all we can do now that everything’s like this.”

Soon afterward, Jian Chen casually chose a tunnel and left with Nubis and the three other people that followed them.

As Jian Chen’s group disappeared down a tunnel, the two other groups also chose their own. Their groups remained together without separating.

The tunnels seemed like bottlenecks—although their entrances were not very big, they contained something entirely different. Jian Chen’s group actually arrived in a huge space after passing through their tunnel. The space was circular and about a kilometer wide.

Nine huge pillars stood in the surroundings. They were completely red and glowed with a demonic red light, spinning around the empty space.

Boom!

Suddenly, the huge stone door behind them slammed close with a rumble. The stone door was made of the same material as the door of the treasury on the second floor so it was terrifyingly tough.

Their hearts all sank, they all felt an ill omen.

Suddenly, a powerful energy began to ripple. The surrounding stone pillars began to shine with dazzling streaks of light that crossed mid-air. It formed a blood-red barrier around the entire region; there was no other color except red. It made them feel like they had entered another space.

“This is an extremely powerful formation and it’s a killing formation,” growled Nubis. He was extremely stern. His hands immediately became golden as he made preparations for battle.

Jian Chen also became grim. The King Armament was already in his hands. He could feel the terror of this killing formation. From its influence alone, he could tell that it had far exceeded the power of any formation on the eighth floor.

Suddenly, they heard a wave break. In the air, a red ocean descended as if it was completely composed of blood, turning the space into a sea of blood.

The liquid constantly churned, tossed, and turned. It was like the tempestuous sea. Jian Chen and the others could even hear the howls of countless vengeful spirits. They formed horrendous ghostly faces, biting at the group with their bloody mouths. It was hair-raising.

A faint layer of bloody mist floated slowly toward them, quickly enveloping them. The bloody mist could injure their souls. It immediately invaded their minds as soon as they drew close and caught them off-guard.

They immediately experienced a sharp pain in their heads and their heads began to whirl. Their minds had become slightly clouded now.

“This is Baleful Yin Force!” Jian Chen cried out. He was filled with disbelief. It was actually completely the same as the Baleful Yin Force he felt from the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect.

Jian Chen had come to an understanding toward the Baleful Yin Force on the Tian Yuan Continent. Apparently, it was a special energy formed from slaughter and no one could use this energy other than the Bloodsword sect of the three great assassination organizations.

Baleful Yin Force could affect the consciousness of people. There was no way to defend against it; the only choice a victim had was to endure it. It was said that if the Baleful Yin Force was powerful enough, it could directly disperse the souls of its victim. It was extremely powerful.

“Baleful Yin Force is only cultivated by the assassins of the Bloodsword sect. Why would it be here?” Jian Chen constantly asked himself. He was greatly perturbed. After all, this was the Octoterra Divine Hall, the place where the Octoterra Emperor used to live. Yet, there was actually Baleful Yin Force in the formations here. Perhaps the Octoterra Emperor also possessed this power?

Fortunately, the Baleful Yin Force was not powerful enough to disperse their souls directly. At most, it would only affect them slightly and cut away some of their strength.

Suddenly, the sea of blood began to churn even more violently. It slowly formed a blood-red, hundred-meter-tall giant who possessed a great, imposing manner.



The giant's face was unclear but as it stood there, it seemed to be reaching from the earth to the heavens. It radiated with a great pressure as if it was God.

At this moment, the giant moved. He extended a finger toward Jian Chen's finger. With that, the giant's arm constantly grew longer while the finger itself expanded in size. It grew to several hundred meters in length, before shooting toward them.

Jian Chen's King Armament radiated with a dark light as energy filled the entire space with devastating aura. Nubis' hands glowed with a dazzling goldenly light, while powerful energy constantly churned. Mo Ji and the other two had all pulled out their weapons as well. No one held anything back, striking the huge finger together with their most powerful attacks.

Boom!

The attacks from the five collided with the giant's finger. Violent energy erupted, wreaking havoc in the entire space.

The giant's finger paused slightly and came to a halt. Everyone flew backward without exception and became pale. Nubis and the others even vomited blood violently, now heavily injured. Meanwhile, some blood flowed from the corner of Jian Chen's lips, he was heavily wounded as well.

The five of them shot back by several dozen meters before colliding with the edge of the barrier. Blood immediately spurted violently from their mouths again.

Jian Chen climbed to his feet with a leap and stared at the blood-red giant in astoundment. He was extremely stern.

The giant's strength had far exceeded what they anticipated. Jian Chen was certain that it was at least at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Saint King or even the Sixth. It definitely was not something they could deal with.

"God dammit. This formation is too powerful. It actually materialized such a powerful thing. How do we fight it?" Nubis stood up as he swore, immediately pulling out a large handful of Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pills and wolfing them down.

Mo Ji and the other two pulled out jade bottles from their Space Rings. A jade-green pill rolled out from their bottles at the same time and they took it as they winced in pain.

Their pills were clearly much more powerful than the Radiant Spirit Pills. Their complexions immediately took a turn for the better with unbelievable speed, they were actually healing much faster than Nubis.

A vast pressure appeared from ahead and the red giant began to move once again. Its finger shot toward them with a terrifying force just like before.

Despair filled the eyes of Mo Ji and the three others. The giant was just too powerful; they could not fend off a second strike right now as they were still injured.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the giant finger as it rapidly drew closer. Suddenly, a golden streak of light shot from the center of his forehead and the saint artifact appeared in his hand. He immediately opened an entry to it and a towering sword Qi radiated from within. The Emperor Armament which was trapped inside flew out, colliding with the finger as soon as it appeared.

With a boom, the giant finger was destroyed by the Emperor Armament's attack. It scattered into the sea of blood. However, in the next moment, most of the blood flowed toward the giant. It fused into the giant's body.

The giant's arm regrew. In that moment, its attention became focused on the Emperor Armament and its giant red hand directly grabbed at it.

The Emperor Armament raged. It radiated a powerful sword Qi radiated and chopped off the giant's hand mid-air.

However, the giant was indestructible. Its missing limb immediately transformed into a pool of blood and fused with its body, allowing it to be regrown.

"I hope the Emperor Armament can destroy the blood giant." Nubis was elated. The flames of hope seemed to be ignited within him and the others.

The Emperor Armament, however, surprised them with what it did next. It did not bother with the blood giant anymore, directly flying to the edge of the formation and chopping at the space there. It carved a huge gap, before fleeing through it.

The five of them were stunned but they soon returned to their senses. They charged at the gap, pushing their speeds to the utmost limits.

With the help of his secret techniques, Nubis charged in front. He was the first one to leave, followed by Mo Ji's trio. Jian Chen had been relatively further from the gap, so he was last.

#### Chapter 930: Assassins of the Serpent God Hall

The five of them were stunned but they soon returned to their senses. They charged at the gap, pushing their speeds to the utmost limits.

With the help of his secret techniques, Nubis charged in front. He was the first one to leave, followed by Mo Ji's trio. Jian Chen had been relatively further from the gap, so he was last.

The blood-red giant that had materialized in the formation space was at least as strong as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, it was not something they could fend off. If they remained there, there would only be death, yet the Emperor Armament had now punched a hole through the formation. It naturally became the target where everyone fled toward as they all knew that perhaps that was the only way they could survive.

As a result, they all moved as fast as they could.

"Emperor Armament, don't you dare run away. I've subdued you once, so I can subdue you again." Jian Chen turned into a blur, rushing toward the gap with lightning speed.

Jian Chen had been forced to let out the Emperor Armament. Right now, probably only the Emperor Armament could fend off the blood giant. However, he had never expected the outcome to be like this. The blood giant was indeed not the Emperor Armament's opponent but the Emperor Armament did not behave as Jian Chen had wished. It did not kill the blood giant. Instead, it cut through the formation and fled.

Jian Chen's head was filled with thoughts of the Emperor Armament. Now that it had fled, he felt extremely worried. He knew that maybe a sliver of its owner's presence existed within it, so it possessed a certain level of intelligence. After suffering from the saint artifact before, it would definitely take precautions against it. It would definitely not be as easy this time to suck it into the artifact space.

Very quickly, the trio arrived before the gap. Jian Chen was less than ten meters behind them but just when they were about to pass through, a cold sliver of light flashed across their eyes in unison. They suddenly all turned around and each struck Jian Chen with a palm strike.

Although the three of them were still injured, the power of their three strikes could not be ignored. They quickly surged toward Jian Chen.

Right now, Jian Chen was distracted by the thoughts of the Emperor Armament and did not expect that Mo Ji and the other two would attack him at this very moment. When he managed to react, the three attacks had already arrived before him.

Jian Chen's face changed abruptly. A cold light shone in his eyes as he barely managed to lash out with his King Armament. It collided with the three attacks.

With a rumble, the violent ripples of energy knocked against Jian Chen, causing him to come to a stop. Afterward, he was knocked backward uncontrollably, only coming to a halt several hundred meters away.

The gap made by the Emperor Armament quickly closed up. Jian Chen could clearly see the three of them standing outside and sneering back at him through the gap.

Jian Chen's face darkened greatly as killing intent filled his heart. It radiated outward uncontrollably, causing the surrounding temperature to drop drastically. The gap had closed up very quickly. Jian Chen was now without a way out.

"Mo Ji, I will definitely kill you all," Jian Chen said coldly. His icy voice seemed to come from a god of death and was heard clearly by them. The gap closed completely as soon as Jian Chen finished his words, trapping him inside.

The originally spacious outside area was enveloped by a blood-red cover. There was only an extremely narrow tunnel, where Mo Ji's group and Nubis currently stood.

Nubis saw everything that had happened just then. His face instantly sank, while a vast killing intent poured from his body. It surged toward the sky.

"You actually dare to attack Jian Chen. I, the great Nubis, will tear you all to shreds." Nubis' eyes became bloodshot as his golden hands immediately reached toward the trio.

In that moment, Mo Ji and the other two seemed like completely different people. They all knew just how powerful Nubis was but they viewed his attack as nothing. Their eyes were filled with scorn.

A vast power rushed from them, quickly condensing into suits of armors that protected them.

Nubis' hands were unable to break through their armors. All it did was make them take a few steps back.

“This is a Saint King’s power. Didn’t you use it all up already? How do you still have more?” Nubis was shocked. He immediately became stern.

The three of them immediately sneered when they heard this. One of them said, “Used all of it up? Hehe, that’s just to trick you. Nubis, the powers on the three of us may not be from hall elder level experts but they’re still from 16th Star experts. Do you think you can break through them with just your power?”

Nubis replied coldly, “Do you think you’ll be able to obtain the Octoterra Emperor’s legacy just like that? You can’t forget that there’s Thysnich other than Jian Chen. Without Jian Chen, you won’t be able to win against Thysnich with just your Saint King’s power.”

“Who said we wanted the legacy?” Mo Ji stared at Nubis and jeered, “Our final target is not the legacy but to kill the three of you. If it weren’t for the fact that our clans might get dragged in if we did it before so many people, we would’ve acted long ago. But isn’t it convenient now? We can use this formation to finish off Jian Chen, saving us some energy. Our remaining power will be enough to finish you off.”

“What! You came here to kill us?” Nubis was shocked as this had completely surpassed his expectations.

“Correct. You offended the Serpent God Hall. Did you really think you would be safe and sound hiding in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall?” Mo Ji said.

“So that’s it. You’re people of the Serpent God Hall.” Nubis suddenly reached an understanding.

“We’re not people of the Serpent God Hall, just people recruited by the Serpent God Hall. Nubis, since you know everything now, it’s about time we send you off.” Cold battle intent appeared in their eyes as immense Saint King’s power rushed from their bodies. It was shaped into three sea creatures that howled furiously, charging toward Nubis.

This was not their own power but the Saint King’s power deposited by a 16th Star expert. Its power was tremendous.

Nubis became stern, turning around to flee. Although he was confident in himself, he did not believe he could endure such tremendous attacks.

A casual strike from a 16th Star expert was enough to heavily injure him. If he took on three of them, he would only be barely alive if he did not die.

Most importantly, he had no clue just how strong the expert who deposited his power into the three of them was. Was he of the Fifth Heavenly Layer or the Eighth Heavenly Layer? Maybe even of the Ninth Heavenly Layer?

However, no matter how Nubis fled, the attacks caught up very quickly. Nubis also decided to risk everything when he saw how he could not escape. Roaring at the sky, two lights—one gold and one silver—emerged from within him. The lights quickly turned into densely-packed scales that covered every inch of his body. Flames of two different colors burned on his scales, becoming more vigorous as they burnt. His scales began to bulge at an unbelievable rate.

Nubis revealed an expression of pain as he roared through gritted teeth, “Inherited secret technique, Explosion of Gold and Silver Scales!” This was a self-mutilating attack, blowing up the scales all over him

to injure the surrounding people. Not only was this attack extremely powerful, it was laced with venom as well.

However, the price to cast this secret technique was just too great. Not only would it be a big blow to his essence, he would lose all his protective scales. He would need to endure decades or even centuries of agonizing pain to slowly recover his essence, before shedding his skin and regrowing his scales.

“Nubis, I’m here. Stop!” Jian Chen’s voice appeared in Nubis’ head at that very moment.

Nubis’ eyes lit up and he subconsciously stopped his secret technique. A golden light began to glow before him and a golden tower sailed through the air. It shielded him.

The golden tower was ten meters tall and two meters wide. It landed heavily on the ground, causing it to tremble gently.

Boom! The three attacks directly collided with it but the two remained still. The tower had blocked the three attacks for Nubis and he had emerged completely unscathed.

A great tiger roar soon boomed out. With a white flash, an awe-inspiring white tiger had appeared behind the trio.

The white tiger was three meters long and possessed wings on its back. As it stood there, a certain pressure immediately began to descend upon the surroundings. It was like the ruler of the world and its condescending aura was even denser than a Saint Emperor’s.

A figure sat on the back of the tiger and to no surprise, it was Jian Chen.

Mo Ji’s group looked at Jian Chen behind them and their eyes bulged immediately. They were overwhelmed with disbelief.

“Jian Chen, you’ve escaped! How is that possible...”

“You charged out from the formation?! Did you break through it...”

“Impossible, the gap from the Emperor Armament had completely closed up! How could you have come out...”

All three of them exclaimed in surprise as their complexions became extremely ugly.