

Chaotic 941

Chapter 941: Tie Ta's Strength

Bi Hai, Jiede Tai, and Changyang Zu Yunkong's expressions darkened as they stood beside the two girls, gazing over the twenty Saint Rulers that had yet to move.

Several kilometers away, Bi Jian stared coldly at the three of them as he sat on his Class 5 Magical Beast mount. Severe killing intent appeared in his eyes as he said coldly, "The Flame Mercenaries only have you as Saint Rulers. Alright, I'll kill you all today then, and make the Flame Mercenaries collapse completely.

"Additionally, Jian Chen's fiancée and sister will both become my women in the future. Jian Chen, I have sworn before that I'd make you suffer so much grief that you would wish you were dead. I'll make you regret all that you've done to the Heavenly Enchantress. This is what you get for offending me." Hatred for Jian Chen skyrocketed in Bi Jian's heart. It was so intense that it drove him toward madness.

The source of this hatred was the Heavenly Enchantress.

Bi Jian rose from his mount as he radiated with vast killing intent, shooting directly for the city walls. His eyes were completely bloodshot, filled with hatred and resentment, as if he had some great grudge against Bi Hai and the others.

In this moment, all of Bi Jian's hatred for Jian Chen had been shifted toward the people around him.

The expressions of Bi Hai and the others immediately sank when they saw Bi Jian charge toward them. Bi Hai cried out, "This person is very powerful, already of the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Take the two of them and go, Yun Kong. Jiede Tai and I will keep him busy." Before he had even finished his words, Bi Hai flew out. His body radiated with tremendous Saint Force toward Bi Jian, while behind him was Jiede Tai with his Ruler Armament in hand. They wanted to obstruct Bi Jian by working together.

"Grandfather, come back. They have over twenty Saint Rulers. You're not their opponent," Bi Lian cried out urgently as she stood on the city walls. She was filled with worry.

"This is not the time to act tough. Let's leave first," Changyang Zu Yunkong growled. With a wave of his sleeve, an invisible force wrapped around You Yue and Bi Lian as he took them away.

Although Changyang Zu Yunkong had broken through to Saint Ruler, he was still on the First Heavenly Layer. Moreover, the seal in his mind was still present, so he could not use most of his strength. He was no opponent for these people who had reached Saint Ruler many years ago.

Boom!

Bi Hai and Jiede Tai had started to fight Bi Jian already. The power that erupted as soon as they clashed could collapse mountains. From just a single bout, they broke through to the void, forming a pitch-black crack in space. Wild residual energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings as it expanded from where they clashed as the center, knocking the people below off their feet. It injured thousands.

"Even just the two of you dare to try me? You overestimate yourself." Bi Jian's gaze toward Bi Hai and Jiede Tai was filled with scorn. Without even using his Saint Artifact, he directly hurled a fist at Jiede Tai.

The punch contained Bi Jian's comprehensions of the mysteries of the world, so it seemed to fuse with the surroundings. It was extremely fast, preventing Jiede Tai from dodging it so it landed forcefully on his chest.

A bloody mist sprayed out from Jiede Tai's mouth as he fell. He was still a Saint Ruler of the Third Heavenly Layer, so his disparity with Bi Jian was just too great. He had been heavily injured from just a single bout.

With Jiede Tai out of the battle, only Bi Hai was left. Bi Hai was of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, only one cultivation level below Bi Jian, and he had a solid foundation as he had broken through to Saint Ruler by comprehending the mysterious beast furs. So even though he was weaker than Bi Jian, he was able to stand his ground against Bi Jian for quite a while and go without suffering defeat for some time.

Bi Hai and Bi Jian's battle was extremely intense. Every time they clashed, the booms would be thunderous and absolutely deafening. Wild ripples of energy expanded in all directions, causing the ground to crack and mountains to collapse. It was as if an apocalypse had arrived.

Flame City was also struck with the residual energies from their battle. However, it was made of tungsten alloy and was as tough as the seven capitals of the continent. Although the battle was intense, it did not even shake Flame City.

Bi Hai and Bi Jian fought as they rose up in the air, surpassing an altitude of ten thousand meters very quickly. They became two white specks in the sky; they worried that too many people would be injured from the shockwaves of their battle and thus suffer Celestial Decay. This was why they moved the battle so high up in the air.

Meanwhile, the alliance formed from over twenty peak-level mercenary groups continued their battle with the Flame Mercenaries. The various experts that had come from all over the continent only watched on from afar and none had any intentions of interfering.

The Flame Mercenaries suffered an irremediable lack in both numbers and strength compared to the Extinguishing Alliance. As a result, the Flame Mercenaries fell into a disadvantaged situation without long, forcefully suppressed by the opponents that outnumbered them by several times. They sustained heavy casualties.

Ming Dong, Little Fatty, Wang Yufeng, Dugu Feng, and the others worked hard to kill their opponents, constantly cutting down members of the alliance. However, the person with the most outstanding performance was Tie Ta. He was died in blood, while his burly body stood out among the crowds of people. He was like a small moving mountain.

Tie Ta's clothes had already been reduced to shreds, while the huge ax in his hand constantly dropped with bright-red blood. Every time he swung out, he would slaughter several members of the alliance. No one could resist a strike of his.

Tie Ta was like a grinder, creating a massacre among the members of the alliance. Countless people had already been felled by his hand, while a path made completely from corpses had formed behind him.

Not only was Tie Ta extremely powerful, the toughness of his body could be considered as almost deviant. He did not dodge the attacks from everywhere at all, resisting it purely with his body. Those

from Earth Saint Masters failed to even cut through his skin, while even Heaven Saint Masters struggled to create any large wounds on him.

Tie Ta's body was so tough that it could be comparable to Jian Chen's Chaotic Body from before.

Several Heaven Saint Masters realized how strong Tie Ta was, and thus surrounded and began attacking him together.

However, as soon as they drew near him, they were knocked away by Tie Ta's ax. They all vomited blood, now heavily injured.

"Call some stronger people and finish him off together," someone called for support.

Very soon, over ten Heaven Saint Masters flew over from nearby, surrounding Tie Ta tightly before shooting powerful sword Qi toward him.

Tie Ta remained calm. He wielded his ax in one hand and swept it around him in a circle. It easily broke through all the sword Qi from the Heaven Saint Masters. The violent residual energies slammed into his body, but failed to even shake him. His feet seemed to be rooted deeply in the ground as he stood there firmly.

Tie Ta stamped on the ground heavily, immediately shooting toward one Heaven Saint Master. The bloody ax in his hand shone with a slight golden color as he directly swung it toward the Heaven Saint Master's head.

The ax seemed to contain some law of the world, whistling through the air with a certain profoundness as it chopped down.

The Heaven Saint Master immediately raised his Saint Weapon high up in the air to block the attack.

Ding! The Heaven Saint Master's Saint Weapon had actually been shattered by Tie Ta's ax as it continued downward without any reduction in force. It passed through the Heaven Saint Master's head and split him in half. He was as fragile as tofu.

The expressions of all the Heaven Saint Masters that surrounded Tie Ta changed drastically when they witness this. They were all filled with disbelief.

"Y- you're a Saint Ruler..." A Heaven Saint Master said with a trembling voice. To them, only Saint Rulers could break a Heaven Saint Master's Saint Weapon so easily.

"I'm not a Saint Ruler," Tie Ta responded with his deep and soft voice, before charging at the others with his giant ax. The ax slightly flickered with a golden light and with every strike, it contained some type of mysterious law of the world. It possessed an extremely great might and even Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters struggled to block it. They would be split into two along with their Saint Weapons.

In the blink of an eye, half the Heaven Saint Masters in the area had been bisected by Tie Ta. They were all killed off by a single swing of the ax, while the other Heaven Saint Master began to panic after witnessing Tie Ta's strength. They began to flee as if their lives depended on it, while Tie Ta seemed determined to kill them as he chased them.

"Save us, former captain!" A few frightened Heaven Saint Masters began to call out for help.

The Saint Rulers that did not take part in the battle noticed this immediately. An old man moved slightly and traveled several kilometers to arrive before Tie Ta in the blink of an eye. He stared at Tie Ta coldly and said, "Sire is skilled, but the Flame Mercenaries are already done for. Why not join our alliance? With sire's strength, you'll definitely be treated greatly."

Tie Ta paid no attention to the old man's attempt to recruit him. Without even saying a word, he directly swung his ax at the old man.

The old man's face became icy. With just a thought, the space around Tie Ta froze in that instant. It locked Tie Ta's burly body tightly in place and immobilized him.

"Those below Saint Ruler are all ants. It would be as easy as cake if I wanted to kill you. My love for talent has just been aroused after seeing your strength, so I'll spare your life. So what do you think? Are you joining us?" The old man said condescendingly. His gaze toward Tie Ta was full of scorn.

With his dignity as a Saint Ruler, he really did completely looked down on Tie Ta.

Tie Ta became grim before roaring at the sky. A faint golden light immediately began to shine from his body, while even his ax became coated in a hazy golden luster. Although it was very faint, it was much stronger than when he killed the Heaven Saint Masters before.

Tie Ta's trapped body suddenly moved. In that moment, he seemed to have become immune to the frozen space completely. He raised his ax high up while his grasp became two-handed from the initial one hand.

Immediately, an indescribably tremendous aura began to pour from his body. Tie Ta seemed to become one with the ax in that instance. His posture seemed to possess some indescribable charm, resonating with the world. He had obtained a sliver of mysterious power that originated from the world.

Stepping out, his ax became a streak of golden light, directly ignoring the frozen space and falling down with lightning speed.

"How is this possible!?" The Saint Ruler paled in surprise. He found it difficult to accept the fact that a mere Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master could just ignore his frozen space.

But what filled him with even more disbelief was that he felt a great threat from Tie Ta's ax.

The Saint Ruler reacted very quickly, unwilling to be careless. A flame-red machete immediately appeared in his hand, and he swung it to meet Tie Ta's ax. His machete was coated in a layer of invisible World Force.

Chapter 942: Protector Shui Sighs

Tie Ta's huge ax cut through the sky as it shone with faint golden light, colliding with the Saint Ruler's machete.

Boom!

The ax and machete collided violently and a wild ripple of residual energy expanded from their clashing point. It quickly reached the surroundings, knocking everyone in a radius of a thousand meters into the air. Only Heaven Saint Masters could remain where they were.

Heavy pieces of soil were lifted up into the air of the region, kicking dust into the air and enveloping the entire battlefield.

Tie Ta's body flickered with golden light as the violent energy struck his body. He actually remained unmoving like a mountain.

Tie Ta maintained control over his ax as it crushed heavily down toward the Saint Ruler's head.

The Saint Ruler had used his Saint Weapon to block Tie Ta's ax but the lower half of his body had already sunken into the ground. He could only be seen from waist up, and he was rather pale. However, shock and disbelief were even more evident from him.

Tie Ta forcefully went up against a Saint Ruler as a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. They were matched and Tie Ta even seemed to have the upper hand.

The other Saint Rulers from the Extinguishing Alliance who had yet to participate in the battle discovered this. They all became astounded.

"He's clearly just a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, yet he can forcefully take on a strike from a Saint Ruler. Who is this person? His battle prowess is terrifying," growled a middle-aged man. His voice was filled with deep shock.

"Liu Zheng is already a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. Even First Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers can't take on a strike like that without suffering injury. Who is he? He's clearly a Heaven Saint Master, yet he's so terrifying."

"And that person seems to be immune to Liu Zheng's frozen space. That's unbelievable. How does he do it?"

"Perhaps he has some powerful ancient secret technique?"

...

The Saint Rulers all stated their thoughts. All of them found it quite unreal that Tie Ta could fight on equal grounds with a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler as a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master.

All those below Saint Ruler were ants. This was a saying that had persisted on the continent even until now and it had always held true. Yet today, they had seen someone prove it wrong.

This was an impossible miracle in their eyes.

Ming Dong and the others naturally saw this as well. With their mouths agape, they stared in complete disbelief. They knew that Tie Ta was powerful, but they had never even thought that he would be so strong, able to stand his ground against a Saint Ruler.

Many experts from hermit and ancient clans who watched from afar also discovered Tie Ta's extraordinaire. They all focused their attention on him as uneasiness flickered through their eyes.

"Tie Ta, good on you. Kill viciously, kill off all the invader's of our homeland," Wang Yifeng cried out from afar. He was filled with excitement.

With that, Tie Ta immediately thought of why all these people had come here. Anger immediately flushed his face and with a bellow, an extremely tremendous energy immediately began to pour from his body. It powered up his arms and passed through the ax, pushing Liu Zheng's body down by another thirty centimeters. Only his upper body was visible now.

Liu Zheng immediately became filled with burning fury as he realized that he had actually been forced into such a horrible position by an ant-like Heaven Saint Master. His dignity as a Saint Ruler had been trampled on and to him, this was an uncleanable embarrassment. He would be too ashamed to see anyone in the future.

This was because something so exaggerated had never occurred on the continent before. A Saint Ruler had actually been beaten into the ground by a Heaven Saint Master. After the battle, his name would spread across the continent, but it would not bring any glory or status, only jeering and mockery.

Liu Zheng became even angrier as he thought about it, before he roared out involuntarily. Surging Saint Force poured into his body as he utilized every inch of his strength into blocking Tie Ta's ax. His body immediately shot up from the ground, leaving behind a hole that was around a meter deep.

"Kiddo, I'll tear you to shreds!" Liu Zheng bellowed furiously. The machete in his hand chopped toward Tie Ta's head as it burned with flames that were coated in dense World Force.

This time, Liu Zheng used everything he had. All his strength as a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler had been displayed; he had held nothing back.

Tie Ta felt no fear. With his two hands gripping his ax, he chopped out once again toward Liu Zheng.

The ax and blade clashed, producing an explosive boom. Wild ripples of energy knocked both of them backward.

Suddenly, an extremely powerful battle intent filled the surroundings. The battle intent seemed to be able to invade people's blood and possess them, unknowingly affecting everyone. The battle between the Flame Mercenaries and the Extinguishing Alliance became even more intense as they were influenced by this battle intent. Both sides seemed to completely throw themselves into the battle, forgetting pain and forgetting themselves. All that was left in their heads was to fight! To fight! To fight!

All the experts who watched on from afar became surprised. They could naturally feel the battle intent that flooded the battlefield and they all glanced toward Tie Ta. This was because they could all sense extremely clearly that this battle intent originated from him.

In this moment, Tie Ta hovered three meters in the air as he radiated with battle intent. With his stalwart body, he seemed like an ancient war god.

He slowly raised the giant ax in his hand as the golden light on it became more and more intense. In the blink of an eye, a gigantic blurry golden ax materialized above his head, before chopping wildly toward Liu Zheng.

All the battle intent in the surroundings seemed to gather together at an unbelievable speed while the blurry ax swung down, making it less blurry and more concentrated.

Whoosh! The image of the ax swung down extremely quickly with a flash of golden light. It arrived above Liu Zheng's head, before slicing through his head.

Liu Zheng stood there unmoving. A finger-wide crack appeared on the ground between his feet. It was perfectly straight and several thousand meters in length.

Tie Ta slowly closed his eyes after the strike. Not only did the golden light on his body show no sign of receding, it instead became more intense and much purer than before. Far denser battle intent began to radiate from him once again, directly surging toward the sky.

A few strands of hair fell from Liu Zheng's head. Soon afterward, an extremely thin red line appeared on his forehead. It constantly grew longer, reaching his eyebrows and then his neck in the blink of an eye, before disappearing into his clothes.

This was the blood from Liu Zheng's body.

A golden light seemed to shine from the blood, growing brighter and brighter. It produced a bang in the end and Liu Zheng's body split in half. His soul was gone as well.

And this was how a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler fell, slain by a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master.

All the spectators watched in stupefaction from afar as their hearts began to churn. They were unable to remain composed. Even though everything had unfolded before their eyes, they still refused to believe or accept it.

To their knowledge, those below Saint Ruler were ants. This was an unchangeable truth. Before Saint Rulers, Heaven Saint Masters did not even possess the ability to wound them because Saint Rulers had comprehended the mysteries of space. All they needed to do was freeze the surrounding space and the Heaven Saint Master would be immobilized, essentially becoming a sitting duck.

Yet in this moment, they had personally witnessed a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler cleanly and miserably slain by a Heaven Saint Master. All of them felt deeply shocked.

Tie Ta hovered in the air with his ax as the battle intent constantly increased around him. The golden light on his body became more and more intense as well.

This time, even a few Saint Rulers struggled to remain in control. They could feel their blood surge, circulating several folds faster than its normal rate. A powerful desire for battle quickly skyrocketed in their hearts for some reason, making them all wish for a fulfilling battle right now.

"Unbelievable. The battle intent from him can influence us unknowingly. What is this weird art? It's so terrifying," a Saint Ruler called out. His voice was filled with fear.

The other Saint Rulers all revealed shocked gazes as well while they stared fixedly at Tie Ta. They wanted to see exactly what Tie Ta was doing.

At the same time, a grand divine hall stood in a world of snow and ice at the arctic.

A person completely clad in silver-white armor currently sat in a secret room, revealing only her closed eyes.

Suddenly, her eyes opened slowly and she gazed in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent. She sighed and said, "The bloodline of the warring gods has finally awakened. I just wonder how great his bloodline is, whether he can become a Grand Prime or not."

"The bloodline of the warring gods had awakened in something several tens of thousand years ago, but it was a pity that I couldn't interfere with it. He died here in the end. How pitiful, how grievous."

"In that battle all those years ago, the Grand Prime of the warring gods was slain by the Grand Overlord of the Sword Sect of Purple Heavens using the divine Azulet swords. Yet here, the person with the bloodline of the warring gods stands with he who inherits the Sword Sect of Purple Heavens. Is this a blessing, or is this a tragedy?"

"The esteemed ice god was heavily injured by the Grand Overlord of the Sword Sect of Purple Heavens and still has not fully recovered now. I wonder if the successor here is a reincarnation of that Grand Overlord..."

"Back then, three elders from the Sword Sect of Purple Heavens died by my hand, yet now, the successor of the sect is actually a sibling of the holy maiden..."

Chapter 943: Tie Ta's Sainthood

"The current situation is an absolute mess. I've waited here painfully for three million years, yet why does the holy maiden have to appear at this exact moment when the successor of the sword sect is here? And they have such a complicated relationship..."

"I don't need to worry about the person of the warring gods. When he learns the truth in the future, I think he'll make the right choice. If he takes the wrong one, he can only disappear. They're born from the world anyway. With the death of this generation, another person of the warring gods will be born again after a few hundred thousand years or even a million years..."

The person in silver armor murmured to herself. Her voice was pleasant but it was also filled with coldness and lacked emotions.

Outside Flame City, the golden light around Tie Ta had already turned him into a blinding sun. No one could see him properly.

Tie Ta's presence skyrocketed as the battle intent that flooded the surroundings became more and more powerful. When his presence reached its absolute limit, a thin streak of golden light shone from him, directly into the sky and possibly even beyond that.

At the same time, the energy of the world in the surroundings began to move violently. All of it within a radius of ten thousand kilometers gathered in his direction, before being absorbed by Tie Ta like a whale taking in water. It gathered densely in Tie Ta's surroundings, actually forming a visible vortex.

The battle between the Extinguishing Alliance and the Flame Mercenaries continued. Everyone was affected by Tie Ta's battle intent. They forgot about their pain and even themselves. They felt no dread or fear; only one thought lingered in their heads: to fight! Fight! Fight non-stop!

Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Wang Yifeng, Little Fatty, and the others were affected as well, massacring mindlessly among the army of the Extinguishing Alliance. Only the Saint Rulers managed to remain in control of themselves.

Tianmu Ling and the other people that had followed their seniors along were unconscious. They had been knocked out by their seniors, preventing them from being affected by the battle intent.

Tie Ta's body was like a bottomless hole as tremendous quantities of energy of the world poured toward him. He had yet to reach his limits, so nothing happened to him.

"Just what is he doing?"

"What are the origins of this person? He looks like he's undergoing some mutation by the looks of things."

...

All the Saint Rulers who watched the battle began to speculate as they all stared at Tie Ta curiously.

Tie Ta's absorption lasted for quite some time before finally stopping. The energy gathered around him gradually dispersed, finally returning to peace once again. Even the golden light around him gradually disappeared, revealing his burly body once again.

All the blood on him had disappeared, only revealing his slightly-golden skin. His bulky, turgid muscles were physically striking, while a small and exquisite battle ax imprint had appeared between his eyebrows.

The battle intent in the surroundings gradually disappeared as well as it funneled into Tie Ta's body in the form of an invisible energy. Everyone had returned to peace in the blink of an eye.

Without the influence of the supreme battle intent, the millions of people from both sides returned to their senses. Immediately, heavy exhaustion flooded through their bodies to the point that they even became dizzy.

They seemed to have wasted all their power after entering the state of self-forgetfulness.

All of them could not help but think back to when they were in that state. They were all at a loss, while the more powerful Earth Saint Masters and Heaven Saint Masters reacted greatly as their faces were filled with shock.

They could clearly remember what had just happened, all the way up to this point in time where they came to a realization suddenly. They had lost control completely when they were in the forgetful state of battle before, as if their bodies and souls had been unknowingly controlled by someone in the dark.

Both sides lost all intent for battle after being influenced like this. They all backed off, returning to their respective bases. They left behind a field full of corpses and fresh blood, which testified for the violence of the battle before.

However, no one paid attention to either side right now. They all placed their focus on Tie Ta without any exceptions.

Tie Ta slowly descended. Even though the supreme killing intent had disappeared, his body was now replaced with an even more powerful presence. His long hair fluttered in the windless air as golden light seemed to flicker faintly on his burly body. An extremely powerful and violent energy would radiate from his body from time to time.

Although he just stood there at leisure, his giant body brought on an oddly powerful pressure to all the Saint Rulers.

Right now, he stood in the world like a war god, causing people to feel like he was invincible. Meanwhile, his great aura was no weaker than the presences of Saint Rulers.

“Has he broken through...”

“His presence is comparable to Saint Rulers. Is he a Heaven Saint Master or Saint Ruler...”

“Was that situation before the process of his breakthrough...”

“No mysteries of the world descended, nor did the rainbow clouds appear. Did he reach Saint Ruler or not...”

...

Everyone, regardless of Saint Rulers from hermit clans or Saint Kings from ancient families, all murmured in their hearts.

They could all feel that although Tie Ta was powerful before, he was still a Heaven Saint Master. Now, he actually possessed the might of Saint Rulers after that process.

But no mysteries of the world descended, nor did any rainbow clouds appear. Was this still breaking through? Or was he always hiding his strength before?

A figure fell from the sky. The high-altitude battle between Bi Hai and Bi Jian had finally ended, and Bi Hai was not able to come out victorious. He was heavily injured by Bi Jian, falling out of the sky as he constantly vomited blood.

Bi Jian's face bore intense killing intent as he descended in pursuit. He swung the Saint Weapon in his hand, shooting a powerful sword Qi at Bi Hai.

Bi Hai's strength had been greatly reduced as he was injured but he still blocked Bi Jian's sword Qi with difficulty. It made his wounds even worse.

Bi Jian caught up with Bi Hai very quickly, locking him in by freezing space. He swung mercilessly toward Bi Hai's head as his Saint Weapon rippled with energy.

“Mysteries of war, Broken Void!” Tie Ta bellowed. With his great ax in hand, he swung a blow at Bi Jian as his weapon glowed with a faint golden light.

A visible projection of a giant ax broke through the air, fusing with an extremely-pure battle intent as it flew toward Bi Jian.

When the projection struck Bi Jian's frozen space, the space immediately shattered, while the projection continued onward without any decrease in force. It flew toward Bi Jian with great might and a towering battle intent.

A gleam of light flickered through Bi Jian's eyes and he gave up on Bi Hai. The Saint Weapon in his hand traveled toward the ax projection while being coated with a layer of World Force.

A great boom erupted when the two collided. Bi Hai successfully broke free, while Bi Jian was knocked a hundred meters away uncontrollably.

Bi Jian remained calm while his eyes shone. He stared fixedly at Tie Ta with a sharp gaze as he said coldly, "You're not weak, but it's a pity you stand with Jian Chen. There can only be death for you." Bi Jian then fused with the surrounding space, shooting toward Tie Ta as a faint blur through the use of Spatial Force. The Saint Weapon in his hand radiated with light and energy that could shake up the void as it pierced toward Tie Ta.

Tie Ta did not show any weakness at all. Extremely pure battle intent burned violently on him as it filled him with fighting spirit and a desire for battle. An invincible spirit appeared on him as both his body and his ax shone with blinding gold light. Afterward, his body seemed to become one with the ax, chopping toward Bi Jian with unstoppable force. "Mysteries of war, Broken Mortality!"

Boom!

Tie Ta's ax struck Bi Jian's Saint Weapon ferociously, immediately producing a deafening boom. Wild residual energy wreaked havoc, turning the surroundings into a mess.

Bi Jian stumbled more than ten steps back from the blow, while Tie Ta's huge body had also left the ground, flying back rapidly as the golden light on him dulled.

Bi Jian stabilized himself very quickly, before staring at Tie Ta in shock. He exclaimed, "What powerful strength! He's clearly weaker than me, yet he can force me back with just his strength. What is this technique? It's so odd!" If someone had looked carefully, they would clearly see that Bi Jian's Saint Weapon was trembling gently.

But very quickly, Bi Jian's face became filled with killing intent again. He said, "The more extraordinary you are, the more I cannot leave you alive. Die!" Bi Jian fused with the surrounding space once again to charge at Tie Ta. He caught up in the blink of an eye, locking Tie Ta by freezing space before stabbing out at lightning speed.

The golden light on Tie Ta's body flickered rapidly as he directly overcame Bi Jian's frozen space. He swung out once again but it was much weaker than before.

Bi Jian's body shook violently from the strike, but he did not take a step back this time. On the other hand, Tie Ta stumbled rapidly backward, leaving deep footprints in the ground.

"You're actually able to move freely in my frozen space!" Bi Jian exclaimed. His voice was full of shock, but he did not hesitate with his following moves, chasing up to Tie Ta once again and striking out.

"Mysteries of war, Celestial Movement!" Tie Ta bellowed. He suddenly disappeared as Bi Jian's Saint Weapon arrived, reappearing ten meters away.

Although he had dodged the attack, Bi Jian had left a small nick on his left arm. A golden fluid flowed from it.

“What! Golden blood!” Bi Jian immediately cried out when he saw golden blood bleed from Tie Ta’s wound. He was filled with disbelief, as if he had just discovered a whole new continent.

“How is that possible!? How can his blood be golden?” All the Saint Rulers also discovered Tie Ta’s peculiarity and cried out as well.

Tie Ta’s expression changed greatly and his giant ax immediately disappeared. He used his other hand to cover the wound tightly, concealing the golden blood. He was uneasy.

The golden blood had always been Tie Ta’s biggest secret. Only Jian Chen and Ming Dong knew about it, and he had told no one other than the two of them. This was because he had always been afraid that he would end up being treated as a monster if other people learned that his blood was golden.

Chapter 944: Gathering of the Powerful

Bi Jian stared at Tie Ta in astoundment. “Golden blood. It’s golden blood. How can it be golden? Are you not a human?”

“Who said I’m not a human? Other than my big stature, is there any part that seems non-human?” Tie Ta became frantic as he countered hurriedly. He worried about this the most and was afraid that people would label him as a monster or an outsider.

At this very moment, the space in the sky began to distort and a Space Gate formed very quickly. A white-robed, middle-aged man emerged.

“Ripping open space to construct a Space Gate is an ability of Saint Kings.” A similar thought appeared in the heads of all the Saint Rulers when they noticed the Space Gate above, already realizing the person’s strength.

Ming Dong rejoiced when he saw the man and immediately took to the skies toward him. Ming Dong called out, “Uncle Tian, uncle Tian, you’ve finally come.”

He was the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian.

Several dozen people immediately took to the air as they flew steadily toward Tian Jian. They were all Saint Rulers that originated from various large clans on the continent; there were even a few Saint Kings hidden in between them.

They stopped fifty meters from Tian Jian and clasped their hands in unison toward him, “We greet the grand elder!”

Bi Jian also flew from the ground, clasping his hands courteously toward Tian Jian. “One of the nine princes of the Felicity Empire, Bi Jian, greets the grand elder.” Bi Jian looked at Ming Dong from the corner of his eyes from time to time; the depths of his eyes revealing an extremely well-hidden but cold light.

“The grand elder? Is he the grand elder of Mercenary City?” The Saint Rulers who did not recognize Tian Jian guessed his identity and also went up to greet him with clasped hands.

“Everyone is too courteous,” Tian Jian said calmly toward all the people, before looking toward Ming Dong. Some traces of fondness appeared in his eyes. “Not bad, your strength has been increasing very fast in the past few years. It’s so great that even when I was your age, I was nowhere near you.”

Ignoring Ming Dong’s happiness, Tian Jian then looked toward Tie Ta. When he noticed Tie Ta’s golden blood, his eyes froze, while his eyebrows also became deeply furrowed.

“Golden blood...” Tian Jian murmured as he began to think. With a wave of his hand, an invisible force immediately wrapped around Tie Ta. It lifted him up into the air and brought him in front of the grand elder.

“Tie Ta, don’t be afraid. This is my uncle Tian. He won’t harm you,” said Ming Dong.

Tie Ta nodded his head as he stared at Tian Jian. His hand remained on his wound as he pressed down tightly but golden blood still flowed through his fingers. It was eye-catching.

Tian Jian examined Tie Ta with his eyes. He revealed a frown, while his expression was torn between shock and doubt.

“Tie Ta, I never thought you’d be so powerful, to the point where you can even kill Saint Rulers. Oh right, just what type of powerful battle skills are Broken Void and Broken Mortality? Why have I never heard of them from you before? When did you learn them? Looking at their power, they should at least be high level Heaven Tier Battle Skills,” Ming Dong asked Tie Ta curiously. He was uncertain as to how Tie Ta had gained so many powerful battle skills.

Tie Ta shook his head in confusion as he replied with his soft, deep voice, “I don’t know what happened either. I- I- I just knew after I broke through.”

“What! You knew right after you broke through!” Ming Dong was stunned with disbelief.

“Mysteries of war, mysteries of war...” Tian Jian muttered softly as he thought deeply. He felt like he had seen the phrase somewhere before.

Suddenly, Tian Jian seemed to think of something. His expression changed suddenly as he stared at Tie Ta in shock. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Mysteries of war, golden blood, and an imprint of a battle ax between the eyebrows. Aren’t these all ancient records regarding the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns? P- perhaps he is the war god of the Hundred Races?” Tian Jian’s heart began to churn. After discovering the secret of Tie Ta’s identity, he struggled to remain calm even with his level of mental strength.

“Uncle Tian, what’s wrong?” Ming Dong saw how Tian Jian had reacted so violently, so he asked out of curiosity.

Bi Jian, the other Saint Rulers, and the few Saint Kings also realized Tian Jian’s reaction, which aroused their curiosity. They wondered exactly what could make the grand elder of Mercenary City react so violently. But despite their suspicions, no one dared to ask him so brazenly like Ming Dong.

Tian Jian sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. His gaze toward Tie Ta had currently undergone an overwhelming change.

“Ming Dong, is this a friend of yours?” Tian Jian asked Ming Dong.

“Yeah, uncle Tian, Tie Ta’s one of my few friends. He’s Jian Chen’s friend as well,” replied Ming Dong.

Tian Jian was relieved. A joyful smile appeared on his face, before he exhaled deeply, “Sigh, the Winged Tiger God and the war god have reappeared. Supreme experts have been born for the Beast God Continent and the Hundred Races, while the sea goddess of the sea realm is still alive. I wonder where the supreme expert of our humanity is.”

In that moment, a strong uneasiness overwhelmed Tian Jian’s heart. He was worried about the safety of the Tian Yuan Continent. Of the four great races, only the Tian Yuan Continent’s supreme expert had yet to appear. If they were to return to how it was in the ancient times, how would the Tian Yuan Continent possess the power to contend with the three other races?

However, what made him slightly relieved was that both the Winged Tiger God and the war god were on great terms with Jian Chen and Ming Dong. They had yet to become enemies with the Tian Yuan Continent.

“I wonder how Jian Chen is like. He reached Saint Ruler in twenty years. His talent is the most outstanding on our current continent and he knows the spirit of the barrier as well. Is he the future hope of our continent?” Tian Jian began to think of Jian Chen this time and immediately experienced a wave of anticipation.

At that very moment, Tian Jian’s eyes suddenly narrowed. “Tie Ta, you should go to Mercenary City.” As he said that, he directly waved his sleeve. A heavy force wrapped around Tie Ta before he could even reply, forcefully dragging him away through the Space Gate.

Bi Jian’s expression changed slightly when he saw Tie Ta taken away by Tian Jian. Tie Ta was someone he needed to kill. However, he said nothing.

“Uncle Tian, what are you doing?” Ming Dong looked toward Tian Jian in confusion.

As soon as he finished this sentence, the surrounding space began to distort violently once again. Several Space Gates appeared in unison, and experts of varying ages stepped out from within. To no surprise, they were all members of the ten protector clans.

All ten protector clans had gathered in the air above Mercenary City. Although the people who had come were not the most powerful in their clans, they were all still Saint Kings.

Another Space Gate opened up beside Bi Jian and his father Bi Yifei emerged. His face was rather pale and haggard.

His soul had been injured by Jian Chen’s God Descent in the battle above the sea realm. A great elder of the Yiyuan Sect was injured too, while Bi Yifei had yet to fully recover.

Tian Jian stared calmly at all the people from the protector clans and said softly, “I never thought that all the protector clans would come.”

“Grand elder, Jian Chen is Changyang Xiangtian, while Changyang Xiangtian is a member of the protector Changyang clan. The Flame Mercenaries he founded breaks the agreement that our ten clans initially set

down, so they must be destroyed. We are currently dealing with our personal business, so I hope your Mercenary City does not interfere,” a great elder of the Yiyuan sect said to Tian Jian with clasped hands.

At this moment, another Space Gate opened up. Two ruddy old men emerged from within, arriving before Tian Jian as they glided through the air with a single step. They were the third and fourth elders of Mercenary City.

“Grand elder, we cannot interfere with the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent. We can’t forget what the city lord set down before,” said the third elder.

“Grand elder, the rules the city lord initially set down was that only when the entire continent was in danger. Only then could we come out and prevent internal conflicts, preventing our strength from waning. However, this small-scale conflict is not enough for us to interfere, and this is also classified as an internal affair between the ten protector clans. We can’t interfere,” added the fourth elder in persuasion.

Ming Dong immediately became worried when he heard that. “Uncle Tian, we spent several years worth of power and efforts to build this city. You can’t let others take it.”

Tian Jian sighed gently and said after some thought, “Ming Dong, I can’t help you with this.”

“Uncle Tian...” Ming Dong did not give up and wanted to continue his pleas. But before he could say anything, he was cut off by Tian Jian, “This is all because of Jian Chen. If you want to change this, only Jian Chen can do it. Once he becomes powerful enough, he’ll naturally be able to retake the city. Ming Dong, come back to Mercenary City with me and cultivate hard there. I’ll use all my extra time to assist you as much as I can.” Without even listening to Ming Dong’s reply, Tian Jian forcefully took Ming Dong away, returning to Mercenary City through the Space Gate.

The two elders of Mercenary City also left in unison with Tian Jian’s departure. They did not stay for long.

“Kong’er, come back with us.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao looked at Changyang Zu Yunkong. His voice was filled with helplessness.

Changyang Zu Yunkong had returned to the city walls with You Yue and Bi Lian again. Hearing Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s words, anger immediately appeared on his face. “Father, do you really want to just watch what your own grandson made after all these years and efforts be destroyed just like this?”

“Kong’er, it doesn’t matter how great of an organization he formed before he was a member of the protector Changyang clan. Now he is a member, we need to follow the agreement we had set down. I hope you can understand,” sighed Changyang Zu Yunxiao. Why would he not want to keep the city completely made of tungsten alloy? But the agreements was like that; he could not do what he wished. This was because as soon as the agreement was violated, their Changyang clan would become pressured by the other nine clans.

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, the agreement set down all those years ago between us cannot be broken. As a member of a protector clan, you must follow through with the agreement. It’s best if you don’t interfere with what happens here,” an expert from the Pure Heart Pavilion said. He was an ordinary-looking middle-aged man who possessed an aura as if he had transcended worldly affairs.

Chapter 945: Third Layer of the Chaotic Body (One)

Changyang Zu Yunkong's expression darkened. He glanced back at the first city that had been constructed purely out of tungsten alloy and had over a hundred thousand members. His eyes were filled with pain.

He had only been able to break through to Saint Ruler and return to the continent because his grandson completely forsook his personal safety and risked his life to obtain Dragon's Saliva from the Fantasy Star Ocean. If it were not for the Dragon's Saliva, how would he have been able to return to the continent from Three Saint Island? He probably would still be waiting silently for the end of his life, never to be able to break through.

As a result, Changyang Zu Yunkong felt a deep gratitude toward his grandson. Yet right now, his grandson's Flame City was about to be taken by someone else, while all he could do was watch helplessly. This overwhelmed Changyang Zu Yunkong with pain and sadness.

This city was not any old city either but one that had been completely constructed out of tungsten alloy, which was ten times more valuable than purple coins. It would be able to stand parallel to the seven capitals of the continent.

"Kong'er, let's go. We can't interfere with the matters here at all," Changyang Zu Yeyun said softly. She too was torn between emotions. She clearly understood her son's pain. She also felt intense gratitude to Jian Chen because he allowed their family to reunite. However, everything currently unfolding was beyond what they could help with.

You Yue and Bi Lian who stood beside Changyang Zu Yunkong were also overwhelmed by grief as clear tears rolled uncontrollably down their cheeks. The two of them knew that having Flame City taken away from them would become an unchangeable reality with everything like this now.

The city was Jian Chen's property. It was the task he had handed over to the two of them. They had devoted several years worth of painstaking effort and hard work on the city, almost exhausting all the resources that Jian Chen had left behind. It took them over a hundred thousand people to build, yet as soon as it was completed, such a tragedy occurred. It filled the two of them with absolute pain and an unwillingness to just stand down.

They had devoted so much, yet it would be taken by others in the end. They struggled to endure or accept this.

"Jian Chen, sorry. I failed to live up to your expectations. I couldn't keep Flame City," You Yue sobbed softly. Her voice was filled with helplessness and a feeling of being wronged.

Wang Yifeng, Little Fatty, Dugu Feng, Yun Zheng, Senior An, and the other experts of the Flame Mercenaries all focused on the two girls. Each and every one of them was depressed and dejected, no longer possessing any will to fight.

Clearly, they already knew about the fate of the city.

Changyang Zu Yunkong hesitated for a very long time before sighing deeply, "Alright, let's go. But I'm taking away everyone who is related to Jian Chen." In that moment, Changyang Zu Yunkong seemed to grow a lot older.

No one on the Tian Yuan Continent had the power to interfere with what was unfolding before them as it was the decision of the ten protector clans.

Changyang Zu Yunkong waved his sleeve, slowly raising You Yue and the others into the air with his abilities as a Saint Ruler. He stood with Changyang Zu Yunxiao as he looked down. "Bi Hai, Jiede Tai, let's return to the Changyang clan first."

Bi Hai and Jiede Tai hesitated slightly before flying over as well. They planned on leaving with Changyang Zu Yunkong because they could already vaguely guess that the Extinguishing Alliance would not let them off if they continued to stay.

Bi Jian immediately became extremely ugly as he saw that everyone important to Jian Chen was about to be taken away. He bellowed, "Wait, as a member of the Changyang clan, you, Changyang Zu Yunkong, can naturally leave. But they're not members of the protector clans, so they can't leave." Bi Jian had already set his eyes on the lives of those around Jian Chen, unwilling to let anyone off. How could he let them leave so easily?

Only with that could he vent his hatred for Jian Chen and relieve himself of this grudge.

Changyang Zu Yunkong's face darkened as cold light began to flicker in his eyes. Before he could even speak out, Changyang Zu Yunxiao's voice rang out, "When did you have the right to nitpick who the Changyang clan can take away? If you want to speak anymore, I won't be going easy on you, even if it may come off as bullying." Changyang Zu Yunxiao formed a glare. His voice was extremely stern, possessing the fury he struggled to conceal.

Although Changyang Zu Yunxiao lived in Lore City, he was a great elder of the protector Changyang clan so he knew about this matter. He knew that everything had only occurred because of Bi Jian and his father, so his hatred toward the two of them was very intense.

Bi Jian immediately shut up when faced with Changyang Zu Yunxiao's loud voice, unwilling to speak anymore. Although he was confident with his Saint King father supporting him, he did not dare to directly provoke the dignity of a protector clan's great elder.

Bi Jian went silent, tightening and releasing his hands several times. His heart was filled with an unwillingness to abide. He was unable to complete his revenge against Jian Chen now that all the people had been taken away.

You Yue stared at the city below tearfully. "Since you want this city, then take it. We, the Flame Mercenaries, surrender."

The Flame Mercenaries could only surrender with how the current situation was like. Any resistance before the great army of the Flame Mercenaries and the twenty-odd Saint Rulers would be futile.

"How can it be that easy with just a surrender? Kill, people of the Extinguishing Alliance. Leave no one alive," Bi Jian gave the order with bloodshot eyes. He seemed extremely savage.

Immediately, the cries of battle rang out again as the army of the Extinguishing Alliance surged toward Flame City.

“Sigh,” the Saint King from the Pure Heart Pavilion exhaled softly. He pointed out gently and the surrounding energy of the world immediately began to move, erecting a wall that was several hundred meters tall and over ten kilometers long. The wall blocked the Extinguishing Alliance, preventing their advance toward Flame City.

“The Flame Mercenaries have already surrendered, so why must you kill them all? They haven’t committed any unforgivable sins. Stop,” the person said gently, but his voice reached the ears of everyone. His voice was filled with peace, immediately wiping out all the rash and bloodthirsty feelings of the people below.

The army stopped, before retreating after some hesitation. All of them knew that since the protector clans had spoken out, even their captains would need to obey obediently.

“God dammit, you bastard. Doesn’t the Pure Heart Pavilion never interfere with things? Why have they started to mind other people’s businesses?” Bi Jian constantly swore inside but he did not dare to say it aloud. Even if he was a hundred times braver, he would not dare to curse the Saint King right in front of his face.

In the end, Changyang Zu Yunxiao left through a Space Gate with his group of people. He did not return to the protector clan but to the Changyang clan in Lore City.

Meanwhile, all the members of the Flame Mercenaries left the city dejectedly. A portion of them stayed behind, planning to travel a hundred thousand kilometers to Gesun Kingdom, while the others left the mercenaries all together, running off in all directions. With this, the Flame Mercenaries had been greatly affected; although they did not disband, their strength was far from before.

Flame City was taken over by the Extinguishing Alliance and renamed Extinguished City. It became a famed place that stood equal to the seven capitals of the continent.

Although Bi Jian had essentially ripped apart the Flame Mercenaries, he did not feel happy at all, as he failed to kill even a single person out of everyone important to Jian Chen. They were either taken away by the grand elder of Mercenary City or taken away by the Changyang clan.

Very soon, the battle of Flame City swept through the entire continent like a storm, throwing the entire continent into a huge uproar. Although the Flame Mercenaries were defeated in the end, their fame became even greater, far exceeding the Extinguishing Alliance that occupied Extinguished City.

This was because the Flame Mercenaries were the first mercenary group that required all ten protector clans to appear. Just that was enough for it to be renowned through the continent.

In a quiet little valley at the edge of the Cross Mountains, an old man sat on his bed with his eyes closed. He seemed like an old monk.

He slowly opened his eyes and sighed gently. “It’s fine if it’s taken, it’s not necessarily bad. Little Fatty should reach a better understanding of the importance of strength after this. If he wants to protect his homeland and family on the Tian Yuan Continent, he needs to have great strength. He needs to become so powerful that no one dares to provoke him.”

“Jian Chen is in the sea realm right now. I wonder what his current strength is. He needs to deal with the matter of Flame City himself. I hope that I don’t have to wait for too long until the day he gains the strength where he can contend with the protector clans.

“The pakchoi is almost all consumed. Time to plant some more...”

“The old man murmured as he made his way out with the plow on his shoulder. He had taken it from the corner of the room.

...

In the blink of an eye, four years passed. A fist-sized golden tower hovered in the air within the Octoterra Divine Hall as it shone with a faint golden light.

Jian Chen currently sat in the center of a huge hall within the artifact space. The Azulet sword spirits had materialized above his head. They constantly refined monster cores and divine quality crystals into the purest energy, which Jian Chen then absorbed.

The mountainous piles of high class monster cores, grand quality crystal coins, and divine quality crystals had all disappeared from around him. It had all been refined into pure energy, before being transformed into powerful Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen’s chaotic neidan slowly revolved in his dantian. Strands of grey Chaotic Force coiled around the neidan, while the neidan itself had already reached the size of an adult’s fist.

When the final monster core had been refined, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He revealed joy that he struggled to conceal as he murmured, “Just one last step and my Chaotic Body will reach the third layer.” With a wave of his hand, a ten-meter-tall piece of grand quality crystal emerged from his ring, landing heavily in the empty hall with a boom.

This crystal was the throne that Jian Chen had obtained on the first floor of the hall.

Jian Chen leaped onto the throne nimbly and sat down with his legs crossed. He began to refine it.

Chapter 946: Third Layer of the Chaotic Body (Two)

The giant throne completely made from divine quality crystal constantly shrank. It transformed into strands of pure energy that entered Jian Chen’s body under the refinement of the Azulet sword spirits. It then became a part of the Chaotic Force within Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was still at the initial stages of the Chaotic Body. As long as he had enough energy, he could refine it into Chaotic Force, while the sword spirits would help increase the rate of his refinement.

As the Chaotic Force constantly increased, Jian Chen’s chaotic neidan constantly bulged as well, reaching its absolute limit very quickly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a violent sound erupted inside Jian Chen’s dantian. It was extremely loud and clear and even people outside would be able to hear it. His chaotic neidan had shattered, turning into a large swathe of Chaotic Force that quickly wreaked havoc in his body.

Jian Chen seemed to be pumped full with air as he resisted the Chaotic Force, bulging at a visible rate. Very soon, he became a ten-meter-tall giant.

The tremendous Chaotic Force within him wreaked havoc wildly, rampaging everywhere like floodwater.

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows gently. The violent pain which he had not experienced in quite some time pierced his spirit once again, mercilessly devastating his nerves.

Jian Chen had already experienced a breakthrough of the Chaotic Body before, so it was an easy process due to experience. He immediately began to control the Chaotic Force within him and circulated it along a special, predetermined path recorded in the Azulet Sword Law.

Gradually, the Chaotic Force within him increased in purity, while its quantity rapidly decreased. The Chaotic Force was currently undergoing its third change, taking a qualitative metamorphosis.

As the Chaotic Force rapidly strengthened, it broke the balance within Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. The body was immediately damaged as heart-wrenching pain radiated from every inch of Jian Chen's body. He began to spasm uncontrollably.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth. Not only did the speed of change fail to decrease, it sped up instead, but he made no sounds as he resisted the pain that rapidly became more intense.

The sword spirits did not stop, continuing with their refinement of the huge throne. They provided energy to sufficient support the transformation of Jian Chen's Chaotic Force.

The Chaotic Force within him rapidly decreased, while his body slowly shrunk as well. He returned to his original size soon enough, but he was now covered in blood. Blood had been forced through every pore of his skin, while each droplet of blood radiated with powerful ripples of energy. It was enough to easily kill off an Earth Saint Master.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was rapidly destroyed and healed. Each time it healed, some of the strengthened Chaotic Force would fuse in as well. His Chaotic Body was rapidly strengthening thanks to the qualitative increase of his Chaotic Force.

The evolution of the Chaotic Force and Chaotic Body lasted for half a month before the Chaotic Force inside Jian Chen finally calmed down. It stopped rampaging, while a thumb-sized chaotic neidan floated silently in his dantian. Strands of powerful Chaotic Force coiled slowly around it.

Jian Chen's clothes had been reduced to shreds long ago, while the throne beneath him had already shrunk to half its size. The blood all over him had disappeared as well, returning into Jian Chen through his pores.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and suddenly stood up from the throne. Immediately, a tremendous presence began to radiate from him. His presence formed a whirlwind that slammed against the walls of the hall, making it tremble constantly.

At that moment, Jian Chen seemed to be a primordial beast that had just awakened from his slumber. He could make the earth shake just by his presence alone.

"Congratulations on reaching the third layer," the sword spirits said at the same time.

Jian Chen tightened his fists as he felt his strengthened Chaotic Force and Chaotic Body. He could not help but smile.

“Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King. The third layer of the Chaotic Body allowed me to leap directly from the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler to the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King. I directly passed through four levels, the Eight and Ninth Heavenly Layers of Saint Ruler, and the First and Second Heavenly Layers of Saint King,” murmured Jian Chen. His voice was filled with joy that he struggled to hide.

With a flip of his hand, the King Armament appeared in his grip. Surging Chaotic Force was poured into the King Armament, immediately causing it to shine with a blinding dark light. An aura of destruction filled the hall, causing it to tremble.

“The Fifth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. The King Armament only increases my strength by two Heavenly Layers now,” Jian Chen murmured to himself but his eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

When he was a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, the King Armament would give him the strength of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. It was five entire cultivation levels. Now that he had reached the Third Heavenly Layer himself, the King Armament only increased his strength by two cultivation levels. Its effect had decreased by over a half.

“The more powerful I become, the greater the gap between each level of cultivation. Maybe it’s because of that which leads to a smaller increase. I wonder how strong I’ll become if I use the Emperor Armament,” murmured Jian Chen. He quickly dismissed his thoughts, pulling out a new set of clothes from his Space Ring and wearing them. Afterward, he left the hall which he had stayed in for many years.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the shrunken throne. He planned on using it again in the future to refine Chaotic Force. He needed to find the Emperor Armament right now, to prevent Thysnich from gaining control over the divine hall.

Jian Chen saw Nubis at first glance as soon as he left the hall. Nubis’ strength had also increased greatly now that he had completely absorbed all of the old snake’s hidden essence. Not only did he reach Saint King, he was even of the Second Heavenly Layer.

Nubis’ eyes narrowed as soon as he saw Jian Chen. He cried out, “Jian Chen, what level of cultivation have you reached now? I actually can’t see through you, and I even feel a certain pressure from you. My god, did your strength exceed mine in these short five years?”

“I’ve reached the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King,” smiled Jian Chen.

“What! The Third Heavenly Layer! H- how is that possible!? It was only a short five years and you went from the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler to the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King. That’s unbelievable,” Nubis stared at Jian Chen dumbfoundedly. He was filled with disbelief.

He struggled to accept just how fast Jian Chen’s strength had grown.

In the past years, Nubis had only improved so quickly due to the absorption of the old snake’s hidden essence, yet Jian Chen had surpassed him just with his own cultivation. It was a great psychological blow to Nubis.

“Jian Chen, you’re only thirty years old right now. A thirty-year-old Saint King—i- i- i- if this makes its way out, both the sea realm and the Tian Yuan Continent will be thrown into an uproar,” said Nubis as he sighed emotionally.

“The Tian Yuan Continent...” Jian Chen immediately became distracted when he heard the Tian Yuan Continent; a deep yearning flooded his eyes. However, he returned to his senses very quickly, while his gaze became determined once again. He said, “Nubis, let’s go. We can’t give Thysnich too much time.”

Jian Chen and Nubis left the artifact space together, reappearing on the ninth floor of the hall once again. Nearby, the Emyrean Demon Orb hovered in the air as it shone with faint red light.

The saint artifact disappeared into Jian Chen’s forehead as a streak of golden light. Jian Chen glanced at the Emyrean Demon Orb but did not pay too much attention to it. He was currently trapped within the Octoterra Divine Hall and whether he could leave or not was the problem. He had no time or energy to consider other things.

Nubis scanned the ceiling that led to the center of the divine hall and said, “Looks like the divine hall can’t be controlled so easily. Thysnich is still not done. Jian Chen, why don’t we see if we can break through the entrance right now?”

“Our strengths may have increased greatly, but it’s far from enough to break through the entrance. We need to find the Emperor Armament as soon as possible. Once it’s in my hands, I can display even greater strength, so I’ll have greater confidence in breaking through the entrance,” Jian Chen said gruffly. His voice was extremely stern.

“Alright, then let’s go search for the Emperor Armament,” said Nubis.

Jian Chen and Nubis immediately left the ninth floor as they made their way to the eighth. They constantly looked around, looking for any marks that the Emperor Armament may have left behind.

Very quickly, the two of them returned to the eighth floor. The formation there had disappeared, but the nine blood-red pillars remained.

As soon as they reached the ninth floor, the pillars began to shine with bright red light and the formation was activated once again.

But this time, Jian Chen and Nubis both remained composed. Jian Chen flipped his hand and the King Armament appeared in his grasps. He directly lashed out, shooting a powerful sword Qi toward one of the pillars as his weapon radiated with an aura of destruction.

Boom!

The pillar shattered loudly. With its destruction, the formation was immediately broken and the blood-red light in the air slowly disappeared. Jian Chen had destroyed the formation in one strike before it could even be activated completely.

Jian Chen put the King Armament away and looked around. He began to frown slightly as he murmured, “There are actually no signs of the Emperor Armament. Just where has it run off to?”

“We found no marks at all as we made our way from the ninth floor to here. The Emperor Armament can’t have disappeared, right?” Nubis’ eyebrows were furrowed slightly as well as he asked in confusion.

Jian Chen pondered silently for a while as he looked at the path toward the seventh floor. He said, "Let's go down. The Emperor Armament should be extremely familiar with this hall, so I'm guessing it must have used a path that we don't know of to leave the hall. It must be outside."

Chapter 947: Controlling the Emperor Armament

Jian Chen and Nubis continued their way down, but the passageway to the seventh floor had been blocked by an extremely tough stone door. The door was made of the same material as the one for the treasury on the second layer, which had required a very long time to break through under the attacks of several dozen Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers and over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques.

"I wonder if we can smash through this door with our current strength," murmured Jian Chen. He quickly drew his King Armament from his Space Ring and poured Chaotic Force into it. It immediately began to glow with a dark light as its aura of destruction filled the entire hall.

Nubis' expression changed slightly as he involuntarily took several steps back. He was secretly shocked. Jian Chen was already more powerful than him without the King Armament. With the King Armament right now, he felt a tremendous pressure from his aura.

Nubis felt like Jian Chen was invincible right now.

"In just a few short years, Jian Chen reached such a level with his strength. If he continues like this, he'll be able to reach Saint Emperor in less than a hundred years, or maybe just a few decades," thought Nubis.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as he became one with his sword. The King Armament was thrust toward the center of the stone door with lightning speed.

Boom!

A wild energy immediately emerged and wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It rampaged against the walls of the hall, causing it to shake gently.

Jian Chen's strike was as powerful as an attack from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, but he still failed to destroy the door in one stroke even with such a powerful attack. The sharp tip of the sword was embedded in the door, while a thin crack had that covered the entire surface appeared.

Jian Chen wrenched his King Armament from the door, before striking out once again with a tremendous aura.

The door began to shake gently, while the cracks became wider and denser.

Afterward, Jian Chen's third, fourth, and fifth strike followed closely. The door finally broke after the five attacks, turning into countless pieces of rock that scattered everywhere.

Jian Chen put his sword away and smiled involuntarily. If he had come across this door several years ago, he definitely would not have been able to break through it. It took a very long time even when several dozen Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers and over twenty Tian Level Saint Techniques pummeled it constantly.

Yet now, he easily destroyed it with five attacks. He felt extremely satisfied with his current strength.

Jian Chen and Nubis descended to the seventh floor. Several years ago, they were in a state of constant fear with every step, yet now they walked boldly. They did not fear of any formations hidden in the surroundings. This was because the formations were no longer able to trap them or even stop their steps. Jian Chen could break through them all with a single stroke.

Jian Chen and Nubis made their way down the floors, searching for the Emperor Armament everywhere. They reached the first floor very quickly, before directly passing through the hall's main entrance.

The barrier around the hall remained, while the corpses of a few Sea race experts lay scattered outside. They had shriveled up long ago, while the mountainous piles of vicious beasts had all disappeared.

Jian Chen and Nubis struck the barrier together, forming a crack that they left through.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

They heard a muffled sound as soon as they made their way out, which was coupled with powerful energy ripples.

Jian Chen and Nubis' eyes immediately lit up. They could already guess that the activity was from the Emperor Armament. It was striking the main entrance of the divine hall repeatedly.

"As I thought, the Emperor Armament has run outside," Jian Chen's eyes burned with anticipation. He immediately shot off toward the direction of the sound.

As the hall was surrounded by the barrier, it cut off all sounds from outside. This was why the two of them had sensed nothing from outside. Only when they passed through the barrier could they detect the huge disturbance caused by the Emperor Armament.

Jian Chen and Nubis traveled as fast as they could. As they rapidly drew closer, the sounds of beast roars gradually grew louder as well.

Very soon, the two of them arrived at the location of the main entrance of the hall. The thirty-meter-long Emperor Armament floated ten meters in the air as it constantly rammed against the door, while several Fifth and Sixth Heavenly Layer Class 8 Magical Beasts roared furiously. They constantly bit at the Emperor Armament with their large jaws but the weapon avoided them with agility. They could not touch the Emperor Armament at all.

Meanwhile, all the beasts were covered in horrifying wounds. Their blood had already dyed them all red, they had clearly been injured by the Emperor Armament.

"Emperor Armament, I've finally found you," Jian Chen ravished with joy. Chaotic Force circulated and filled every inch of him, pushing the toughness of his body to its absolute limit. Afterward, he used the Illusory Flash, shooting toward the Emperor Armament in the form of a blur.

The Emperor Armament had clearly noticed Jian Chen as well. It stopped its attacks at the door and turned around, before turning into a blurry figure. It actually began to flee into the distance with lightning speed, before directly piercing the barrier around the hall and disappearing into it.

"Where do you think you're going!?" Jian Chen roared. He immediately chased behind it as a blur, traversing several kilometers in the blink of an eye. He arrived at the gap in the barrier that the Emperor

Armament had passed through and widened it just as it was about to close. He then threw himself through the gap as well.

Jian Chen chased the Emperor Armament from the first floor to the ninth. As soon as it made it up there, it dodged Jian Chen's claws before charging back to the first floor, breaking through the barrier and returning outside the hall.

Jian Chen shot out from the gap created by the Emperor Armament with lightning speed. A golden light fell from the center of his eyebrows and landed in his hand. He had pulled out the saint artifact.

Jian Chen tossed the saint artifact into the air, "Artifact spirit, hide here. Once the Emperor Armament flies over, suck it into the artifact space immediately." Jian Chen paid no more attention to the saint artifact, continuing his pursuit of the Emperor Armament.

The saint artifact hovered in the air as its golden light gradually disappeared. It shrank rapidly, before descending onto the ground as a thumb-sized tower. It used a corpse to hide itself.

Jian Chen and the Emperor Armament rampaged everywhere in the divine hall. Due to the Illusory Flash, a long trail of blurs followed Jian Chen everywhere. The other Class 8 beasts all tailed behind as they were unwilling to let the two go. The beasts constantly roared out angrily.

When the Emperor Armament flew toward the hall once again, the saint artifact finally struck out. It turned into a ten-meter-tall tower in the blink of an eye, radiating with a blinding light. Following it, a door suddenly opened along the path of the Emperor Armament, attempting to get the Emperor Armament to enter by itself.

However, things did not unfold as planned. At the most crucial moment, the Emperor Armament actually forced itself to come to a screeching stop. It did not dive into the artifact space. Clearly, it still remembered what had happened several years ago.

But with this delay, Jian Chen finally caught up to it. His hand was coated in a thick layer of Chaotic Force as he directly grabbed the thick hilt of the Emperor Armament.

The Emperor Armament began to tremble violently as it resonated clearly. A powerful layer of sword Qi shot out and enveloped Jian Chen, constantly striking him.

Jian Chen's clothes were turned to shreds at that very moment. White marks appeared all over him due to the sword Qi from the Emperor Armament.

The third layer of the Chaotic Body allowed Jian Chen to withstand attacks from Saint Kings of the Third Heavenly Layer. Although the Emperor Armament was powerful, it struggled to injure Jian Chen as it was not under anyone's control.

Jian Cen roared out and Chaotic Force flowed unceasingly into the Emperor Armament. With the injection of Chaotic Force, the Emperor Armament gradually became suppressed and its sword Qi weakened rapidly, before completely disappearing. The light on the weapon itself had become duller and duller, slowly replaced by a dark light filled with the aura of destruction.

The Emperor Armament was completely calm now; it was now completely under Jian Chen's control. At the same time, Jian Chen could feel the existence of a soul within the Emperor Armament. It was extremely weak, as if it was currently in a slumber.

"Looks like it's mostly due to this soul that the Emperor Armament possesses this level of intelligence. It should be left behind by its original owner." Jian Chen suddenly reached an understanding, and he also realized why the Emperor Armament had behaved like before. It was all due to the instincts of the soul, an instinct to avoid danger. Its actions had not been committed on purpose.

"Shrink!" Jian Chen called out. The Emperor Armament quickly began to shrink, turning into a 1.3 meter long sword the width of two fingers. It radiated with an exceptionally powerful aura.

"Jian Chen, you've finally obtained the Emperor Armament," Nubis said joyfully as he ran over. Their chances of breaking through the entrance to the center of the divine hall were even greater with the Emperor Armament now.

Jian Chen's face was also full of joy. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying sword Qi shot out immediately toward the barrier.

The sword Qi and the barrier collided and a huge hole was soundlessly formed. Afterward, the sword Qi continued onward with no reduction in force.

Boom! The entire hall trembled violently. It was not just the hall; even the entire divine hall was greatly affected, swaying gently.

"This Emperor Armament is innately effective against barriers, so the barrier was weakened greatly before the sword Qi." Jian Chen ravished in joy and surprise as he watched everything unfold.

"My god Jian Chen, that strike is at least of the Sixth Heavenly Layer or even the Seventh Heavenly Layer." Nubis was filled with shock.

Chapter 948: Fighting the Divine Hall

Jian Chen struggled to hide the excitement in his heart as he stared at the trembling hall. He knew extremely well that his attack while wielding the Emperor Armament was at least of the Sixth or even the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint King. Moreover, this was just a casual strike from him; if he used everything he had, it would be much more powerful.

Roar! Several huge vicious beasts charged toward the two of them threateningly.

Jian Chen grasped his Emperor Armament as he glanced back at the beasts. He said, "We better go and stop Thysnich. We can't waste too much time here."

"You're right. We can't keep wasting time. Maybe just an extra hour will give Thysnich enough time to gain full control over the divine hall," said Nubis with a gruff voice.

Jian Chen and Nubis left together, continuing into the hall. They arrived on the ninth floor very quickly once again.

The entry on the ceiling remained the same as before, it had not changed in the past few years. It seemed to have completely fused with the ceiling, making it very hard to discover it with the naked eye.

Jian Chen and Nubis arrived directly below the entry as they stared up grimly. The Emperor Armament in Jian Chen's hand erupted with black light once again as Chaotic Force surged into the Emperor Armament. He was currently charging up his most powerful attack.

Immediately, a tremendous pressure filled the entire hall and in that instant, air itself seemed to freeze. The space around Jian Chen began to distort, turning him into a blur.

If this were to happen on the Tian Yuan Continent, the space would have probably collapsed long ago, unable to endure the vast pressure.

A dense layer of golden light emerged from Jian Chen like some burning flames. Tremendous ripples of energy radiated from Nubis as well, causing the surrounding space to tremble gently. At that moment, Nubis used every inch of his Second Heavenly Layer strength. As a beast of antiquity, his attack had completely exceeded his cultivation level. It was no weaker than a strike from a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King.

"Do it!" Jian Chen immediately called out when he saw that Nubis had finished charging up. He swung the Emperor Armament toward the ceiling with lightning speed.

Immediately, a humongous sword Qi shot toward the entrance in the form of a dark streak of light that radiated with an aura of destruction. It struck the ceiling brutally.

At the same time, Nubis struck out as well. He swung his hands abruptly and energy ripples began to surge out from his body. It turned into the projection of a long golden snake, striking the ceiling.

Boom!

Jian Chen and Nubis struck the entrance with their most powerful attacks at the same time, causing a deafening boom to erupt immediately. Wild energy rampaged in all directions, causing the hall to rumble each time they struck the walls.

The entire hall shook violently as if it was amidst a great earthquake. On the ninth floor, the fragments of decor left behind countless years ago turned into powder.

After a very long time, an extremely small crack appeared on the entrance after all the rampaging energy calmed down.

Although the strike had failed to break through the entrance, Nubis and Jian Chen both smiled.

"Fantastic. The entrance to the center of the hall really isn't as strong as the divine hall itself. It doesn't need Saint Emperors to break it. We can definitely get through it if we strike it a few more times." Jian Chen's voice was filled with some joy.

"Let's continue," said Nubis. Energy began to surge out from his body once again.

"Hahahahaha, pity, it's such a pity that you two moved too late." At that very moment, a loud laughter filled the hall. It was impossible to discern its origins.

"It's Thysnich. Has he already gained control over the divine hall?" Jian Chen's expression changed and he immediately became grim.

Nubis also revealed a terrible expression. "It's not good now. If Thysnich has control over the divine hall, he can use it to deal with us. The divine hall is as strong as a Saint Emperor. Even with our great improvements, we can't go toe-to-toe with Saint Emperors."

"Hahahahaha, never did I think that you would still be alive, ruler of the Turtle clan. Your body wasn't possessed by the Octoterra Emperor. But this is perfect. You're easier to deal with than the Octoterra Emperor." Thysnich's voice rang out everywhere again and the ceiling suddenly opened up. Thysnich descended slowly as a visible energy coiled around him.

This energy possessed a tremendous aura. It was so powerful that even Jian Chen's expression changed.

This was the power of the divine hall, something that stood on equal grounds with Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen and Nubis shot backward, pulling far away from Thysnich. They could see the layer of the divine hall's power around Thysnich that protected him. It definitely would not be as easy to harm him with its protection.

Thysnich hovered three meters above the ground. His face was filled with arrogance, while his gaze toward the two of them was filled with scorn.

Currently, he was like a lofty monarch, able to look down on everything.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, Nubis. I didn't originally plan on killing the two of you. But since you have no idea what's best for you and wanted to break through the entrance to the center of the hall, it can no longer be my fault," sneered Thysnich. His eyes were filled with killing intent and with a wave of his hand, a strand of power from the divine hall immediately condensed. It shot toward the two of them with lightning speed as it rippled with great energy.

With a flash, Nubis dodged the attack, while Jian Chen directly swung his Emperor Armament at it. He struck out as hard as he could. Jian Chen wanted to forcefully repel it and see just how great the power was.

The Emperor Armament collided with the divine hall's power with a loud boom. Jian Chen immediately felt an extremely great power smash into his body viciously, throwing him backward. He directly flew into a wall of the ninth floor, causing the entire hall to shake gently.

Jian Chen produced a deep grunt. From the attack, all his organs had been shaken up. However, a large portion of the power had been nullified through his attack. Along with the fact that his Chaotic Body was tough, the blow did not cause him any great injury.

"How is this possible? I didn't even injure you!?" Thysnich stared at Jian Chen with his eyes wide open as disbelief flooded his face.

Jian Chen stood up steadily and sneered, "And I had wondered just how powerful you would become after you controlled the power of the divine hall but it looks like it's not that great. In my opinion, you haven't fully gained control over the hall. Even though you can use some of the divine hall's power right now, this is why your attacks are still weak. It's nowhere near the level of Saint Emperors, only at the Eight or Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King at most."

Chapter 949: Thysnich's Death

Thysnich's expression changed slightly when he heard Jian Chen's words, but a cold light soon flashed across his eyes. He laughed loudly and said, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you sure do have some knowledge. You are able to see through my secret and can tell that I have yet to completely control the divine hall. You're right, it's just as you've said. I still haven't gained full control over the divine hall and can only use a portion of its power. But it's still not something you can contend with, even if it's far from the power of an emperor."

"I may not have injured you earlier with that strand of power, but it was still enough for you to use everything you had to block it. I wonder how many more attacks at that level you can resist."

Thysnich suddenly pushed out with one hand when he finished what his words. Immediately, several strands of power shot toward Jian Chen with a devastating aura.

Jian Chen became grim. Blocking the attack from before was his absolute limit, yet now he was faced with several of them. It was impossible for him to match up with all of them, even if he had the Emperor Armament.

Currently, Jian Chen could only display strength at the peak of the Seventh Layer with the Emperor Armament. Meanwhile, the divine hall's power was at least at the Eighth or Ninth Heavenly Layer. It was beyond what he could face up against.

With a thought, a golden streak of light immediately shot out from the center of his eyebrows, forming a golden tower in front of him in the blink of an eye. It enlarged quickly, instantly reaching as high as thirty meters as it stood before Jian Chen.

Boom!

The divine hall's power struck the golden tower and erupted with a deafening sound. Wild residual energy rampaged in the hall, forming a storm of energy.

The golden tower did not even tremble when it took on all the attacks. The power of Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings could not even leave a scratch on it.

Jian Chen hid behind the saint artifact as he struck out heavily with his left hand. His attack immediately shot off toward Thysnich after Jian Chen's heavy palm strike.

Jian Chen wielded his Emperor Armament in his right hand; he stuck close to the saint artifact, rapidly approaching Thysnich while the artifact covered him.

"Hmph, I'd like to see just how many times your golden tower can resist my attacks," sneered Thysnich. Thysnich did not even fear 16th Star Seasoul Warriors within the hall now that he controlled a portion of the divine hall's power. He completely looked down on Jian Chen thanks to his overconfidence.

Thysnich swung out with both his arms. Suddenly, the energy of the divine hall transformed into finger-sized sword Qi as it constantly shot toward the saint artifact. However, each strand of sword Qi was no weaker than before.

Violent sounds rang out with no signs of stopping as the power of the divine hall struck the saint artifact constantly. A terrifying force formed from the wild ripples of energy stopped the advance of the saint artifact, preventing it from getting closer than thirty meters.

Suddenly, a powerful golden light began to radiate from the saint artifact. It enveloped a radius of a hundred meters, and the entire area had basically become the domain of the saint artifact. In that area, the saint artifact could suck anyone in or let them out, given that they did not resist.

In the next moment, a wild energy of destruction suddenly appeared behind Thysnich. The Emperor Armament stabbed out with an unbelievable speed toward him as it shone with dazzling dark light.

Although Thysnich controlled a portion of the divine hall's power, he was still a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He completely failed to react to the sudden strike that Jian Chen had delivered from behind.

The Emperor Armament stabbed toward Thysnich's back but it was blocked by the divine hall's energy around him. The energy immediately began to churn wildly after taking on the attack but it stabilized very quickly.

Jian Chen's arm suddenly began to jolt, striking out with speed. The Emperor Armament had completely become a flurry of blurs in his hand. It consecutively struck the layer of energy with speed that made it difficult to discern the weapon itself with the naked eye.

Jian Chen's speed was unbelievable. In just a mere moment, he had stabbed out several dozen times. Each strike possessed the strength of a peak Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, and it all landed in the exact same spot.

Although the power protecting Thysnich was very strong, it was unable to withstand these torrential attacks. A small hole formed in the end.

Jian Chen's eyes lit up as killing intent radiated from him without the slightest concealment. He immediately drove the Emperor Armament into the gap, breaking through the defense and mercilessly piercing Thysnich.

Spurt! The Emperor Armament emerged from Thysnich's chest as bright-red blood dripped down the tip of the sword. Meanwhile, Chaotic Force churned within the weapon, entering Thysnich's body in a rampage.

"Argh!" Thysnich could not help but cry out miserably. The Chaotic Force that had entered his body was extremely powerful, so powerful that only a third layer Chaotic Body could withstand it. How could his fragile body endure its devastation? Wherever the Chaotic Force passed by, the flesh and blood of Thysnich's would explode with muffled sputters. Blood rained everywhere.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, even if I have to die here, I'm going to pull you down with me," Thysnich produced a chilling shriek and a sliver of determination appeared in his eyes. He wanted to use the sliver of emperor's power within him to kill them both.

Jian Chen understood what Thysnich wanted to do. His eyes immediately grew cold and he slapped his left hand against Thysnich's head with lightning speed. The powerful palm strike directly passed through his head and turned it into pieces, wiping out his soul.

Without Thysnich's soul, the power of the divine hall had lost master as well. It began to slowly disperse.

Swish!

The thirty-meter-tall saint artifact returned to its original size, shooting back into Jian Chen's forehead as a golden streak of light. It had returned to Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

Nubis walked over afar. He looked at Thysnich who was dead on the ground. He could not help but sigh deeply. "This bastard is finally dead. The divine hall's power he controlled before allowed him to produce Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King attacks. It brought me a great fright, but he still wasn't your opponent in the end." Nubis' frantic heart finally calmed down.

Jian Chen secretly produced a sigh of relief as he stared at Thysnich's corpse with mixed emotions. He placed the Emperor Armament back into his Space Ring, before slowly squatting down to Thysnich's corpse. He put his hand on top of the corpse's chest.

An extremely powerful ripple of energy immediately emerged from the chest. Following it closely, a thumb-sized ball of pure power was drawn from Thysnich by Jian Chen. It was an emperor's power.

Jian Chen carefully placed the power into his hand. He was extremely stern. He knew very well that this was the true power of a Saint Emperor, far greater than the power of the divine hall that Thysnich had controlled.

"Jian Chen, do you plan on keeping the power with you?" Nubis stared at Jian Chen in shock.

Jian Chen nodded slightly. "Correct, that's what I intend to do. The power is extremely great; even though there's only enough for a single strike, it's enough to heavily injure a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King. If it's used well, it can even kill a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King."

Jian Chen took away the emperor's power. However, he did not dare to deposit it in his own body. Instead, he placed it in the artifact space to get the artifact spirit to guard against it. With that, the artifact spirit could block the emperor's power even if it suddenly erupted.

"Although I can refine the emperor's power into Chaotic Force, it'll only be an extremely limited amount and won't be of much help at all. Meanwhile, I can even threaten Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings if I use it against enemies. That's the way to get all the value from it," thought Jian Chen.

"Jian Chen, you've done it indeed. You have not made me disappointed." Suddenly, a gentle and pleasant voice rang out.

The sudden voice stunned both Jian Chen and Nubis as they raised their heads immediately. Before them, a blurry image appeared. It was a female with an obscured face.

"Sea goddess, it's actually you," Jian Chen and Nubis were both surprised as soon as they noticed who the woman was.

"Jian Chen, you've obtained the Emperor Armament left behind by the death of a human emperor, and this divine hall has fallen into your hands as well. Are you satisfied with what you have obtained from this Octoterra Divine Hall?" The sea goddess' voice rang out. It was extremely pleasant, like the music played by some immortal.

"Your majesty, since you can enter the Octoterra Divine Hall at will, you must know about the scheme of the divine hall, right?" Jian Chen asked grimly.

“Correct. I indeed knew about everything here, including the matters of the Blood Demon Emperor and the Psalmic Emperor. But do not worry, I had told you to come here because I was thinking for you. I had no intentions of harming you, and everything that happened in here can be considered as a type of test for you,” said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen became silent. The goddess of the Sea race was one of the four supreme champions from the ancient times, an existence that had surpassed Saint Emperor. Her abilities extended far beyond Jian Chen’s reckoning. Jian Chen knew that probably everything that happened within the Octoterra Divine Hall was monitored by the sea goddess.

“Your majesty, you have helped me so many times. May I ask what you need me to do for you?” Jian Chen asked.

The sea goddess went silent for a while before finally speaking out, “Jian Chen, I want you to go to a place to retrieve some items for me. This is the reason why I have helped you.”

“May I asked what exactly are the items? With your identity as the goddess of the Sea race, are there no other experts that are able to assist you?” Jian Chen was curious.

“No. Probably only you can enter that place. It will only bring death to other people who enter, even if they are Saint Emperors,” said the sea goddess.

Chapter 950: Owner of the Divine Hall

Jian Chen immediately felt shocked when he heard the sea goddess’ words. However, he felt even more curious about the existence of such a place.

“Sea goddess, may I ask exactly where this place is? And how dangerous is it inside that it can even kill Saint Emperors? I’m still weak, nowhere near the level of Saint Emperors, so it’ll probably just be even more dangerous for me if I enter,” said Jian Chen.

The sea goddess shook her head. “Very few people in the sea realm know of this place, but the level of weirdness and danger inside is incomparable to any other place within the sea realm. This is because the mysteries of the world do not exist in there. The place does not possess any flow of the energy of the world. A mysterious power exists inside, which suppresses all the abilities and power within people. As a result, Saint Kings or even Saint Emperors will lose all their abilities once they enter that place and become as weak as an ordinary human. They won’t be able to face up against the dangers in there at all.”

“In the past years, not only did I search through the entire sea realm time after time to find someone suitable, I even enveloped the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent and the continent of the Hundred Races with my soul. Unfortunately, I failed to find a single person in over a hundred thousand years until you appeared.” The sea goddess’ voice was strewn with emotions, filled with melancholy and a dash of excitement.

“Jian Chen, you’re the only person I’ve discovered in all these years who can enter that place and come out alive. This is because you cultivate along a different path. You do not comprehend the mysteries of the world, and the power you use is completely different from any of the powers known on the Tian Yuan Continent. It’s a mysterious power that even I have never even heard of, much less seen. I can feel

the strength and terror of your power, and it definitely won't be suppressed in there. Your body is extremely tough as well, to the point where attacks below the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King would struggle to harm you. Even if your powers become suppressed in there, your body is tough enough to protect you. This is why only you can return from that place alive, Jian Chen. Please help me with this."

Jian Chen understood everything when he heard the sea goddess' explanation. No wonder the goddess of the Sea race would come looking for him randomly to help her. As it turned out, it was because he cultivated the Chaotic Body and was different from other people.

"Your majesty, may I ask exactly what are the items that you want me to retrieve from that place? And is my current strength enough to fulfill this request right now?" Jian Chen asked with clasped hands.

"I will tell you when the time comes exactly what you need to retrieve. Your current strength is already more than enough to enter there. The biggest threat in that place is the fact that even Saint Emperors are suppressed; the mysterious power that turns Saint Emperors into ordinary people. If it weren't for it, any 16th Star expert would be enough to enter the place without any worry."

"The energy in the sea realm experiences a worldly ebb once every ten thousand years. That place will only appear when the worldly ebb occurs. It will be the time for you to enter it when this next ebb happens. It has been close to ten thousand years since the last one, so the next ebb shouldn't be very far away. If I estimate by looking at previous occurrences, it should occur within fifty years at most," said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen paused for a while before continuing, "Sea goddess, I am a person who takes vengeance and returns favors. Since you have helped me so much, I will definitely do everything I can to obtain the items you need."

"Very well, Jian Chen. Once you obtain the items, I will thank you. You will be an eternal friend of my Sea race." The sea goddess' voice was filled with unconcealable joy, "Jian Chen, this Octoterra Divine Hall was constructed by the Blood Demon Emperor and then modified by the Psalmic Emperor and the Octoterra Emperor. It's become extremely powerful, if you hide in it, anything below Saint Emperor will struggle to harm you. You should go refine the divine hall now."

"Yes, your majesty." Jian Chen was filled with unconcealable joy. With the divine hall by his side, he no longer feared the power of the ten protector clans.

The projection of the sea goddess slowly hovered its way to the Empyrean Demon Orb. She pointed at it gently; it immediately drifted toward Jian Chen as it shone with a faint red light. She then said, "Take this orb with you. Remember, you must find a new host for it within ten years."

"A new host within ten years? Why?" Jian Chen asked in confusion.

The sea goddess shook her head gently. "I don't know either. This was what the Winged Tiger God told me all those years ago, and this orb originated from him as well."

"What? The Empyrean Demon Orb came from the Winged Tiger God?" Jian Chen was absolutely astounded.

"Correct. This orb is indeed from the Winged Tiger God. Back then, he communicated with me through a mental message and got me to look after the orb for him. Once the host of the orb passes away, a new

host needs to be found within ten years. He said the orb could not exist by itself for more than ten years, or he would come and flatten my sea realm," the sea goddess' voice became slightly forced toward the end.

Jian Chen could not help but secretly gasp when he heard about how the Winged Tiger God would flatten the sea realm. He then asked out of curiosity, "Didn't the Winged Tiger God disappear long ago? What use would this threat be now?"

"The Winged Tiger God has indeed disappeared for many years now, but I was in debt to his guidance back then. The reason why I can still assist you today is all because of him. This is why I have always been paying some attention to the matter of the orb throughout the years, as a way to return the Winged Tiger God's kindness," said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen felt even more astounded. Only now did he finally learn why the sea goddess managed to survive for so long; it was all because of the Winged Tiger God. What filled him with even more disbelief was that the sea goddess was indebted to the Winged Tiger God for his guidance.

After all, the sea goddess, Winged Tiger God, Mo Tian Yun, and Aergyns were figures who possessed equal fame in the ancient times. They were the four supreme champions of the four races.

"Looks like even though all four supreme champions surpassed Saint Emperor in the ancient times, they didn't stand on the same level," Jian Chen thought. Meanwhile, Nubis who listened behind had already become stunned. It was a huge psychological blow to Nubis when he heard what the sea goddess had said.

No one on the Tian Yuan Continent knew about these secrets, and no one would have believed it if it did not come out of the sea goddess' mouth.

Jian Chen slowly extended his hand toward the orb and grabbed it. He asked, "Your majesty, may I ask if there are any dangers to the host once the Emyrean Demon Orb enters their body?"

"I've observed it for several hundred thousand years. In all those years, the orb has traveled through all four continents, gaining several hundred hosts. However, there was nothing, where even the cultivation method and power used was the same. It should not be able to harm its host," said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly before finally placing the orb into his Space Ring. He began to consider his options with the Emyrean Demon Orb.

"Jian Chen, remember, the orb cannot exist by itself for more than ten years. It has already stayed in the Octoterra Divine Hall by itself for five years, so you need to find a new host for it in the remaining five years." The voice of the sea goddess rang out as her figure gradually faded. When she finished speaking, she had disappeared entirely, having departed from the divine hall.

Jian Chen dismissed his thoughts quickly after the sea goddess left. He looked toward the entrance in the ceiling and flew into the center of the divine hall directly. He planned to refine the divine hall.

The speed at which Jian Chen refined the hall was miraculous. Thysnich failed to refine the whole thing even after five years, which was why he could only use a small portion of the divine hall's power. On the other hand, Jian Chen gained full control in just three months.

Jian Chen's soul had fused with the divine hall after he gained full control. It seemed to become a part of him. Not only could he clearly feel everything inside, he could even control all of its power.

Jian Chen could control the power that rivaled Saint Emperors at will in the divine hall. The only problem was that it could not be used against people outside the divine hall.

Jian Chen could clearly feel several Class 8 Magical Beasts present in the hall. Moreover, there were two extremely huge skeletons in a hidden area of the divine hall. They were skeletons of Sea race members; an extremely pure and vast energy rippled from them.

"Skeletons of Saint Emperors." Jian Chen immediately recognized the owners of the two skeletons. They were, without a doubt, the Psalmic Emperor and the Octoterra Emperor. This filled Jian Chen's heart with joy.

Jian Chen left the center of the divine hall, returning to the ninth floor of the hall. Nubis had spent the entire three months waiting outside, currently cultivating quietly as he sat to one side. He did not sense Jian Chen's appearance.

Jian Chen looked at Nubis and smiled. "Nubis, it's time we left."

Nubis slowly opened his eyes and revealed a sliver of excitement. "Jian Chen, you've successfully gained control over the hall?"

Jian Chen smiled before opening his hand. Space Rings immediately flew over from the entrance of the hall, all gathering above his palm. There were over a hundred of them.

The Space Rings belonged to the people who had died within the divine hall and had all been collected by Jian Chen through the divine hall's power.

Nubis immediately understood that Jian Chen had refined the divine hall completely when he saw this demonstration. He immediately rejoiced, "Fantastic. With this divine hall protecting us, we have no need to fear even if we come across hall elders. My god, wasn't it horrible when we were chased around by those experts from the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall? We can't let them off now that we're strong enough. Let's go Jian Chen, let's go kill our way to the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall for revenge."