

Chaotic 951

Chapter 951: Five Years

A cold light flickered through Jian Chen's eyes as soon as he heard what Nubis said. He clenched his fists tightly as he gnashed his teeth. "I will definitely go to the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall. And that divine general who took my golden silkmail; I will let them know that my things can't just be taken that easily."

"Jian Chen, do you want to directly kill our way up to the Serpent God Hall as soon as we get out?" Nubis had already begun rubbing his fists.

Jian Chen pondered for a while, before finally shaking his head. "There's no hurry. We should return to the Turtle clan first. The five years are up with the Taihong clan, so we can't delay it any further. Otherwise, I fear that things may happen to the Turtle clan. I may not actually be the ruler of the clan, but their grand elder died to save me. His final wish was to revitalize the Turtle clan, so I can't let him down. I'll go immediately to the Serpent God Hall for my things as soon as I deal with the Taihong clan. I'll end this once and for all."

Jian Chen deposited all the Space Rings in his hand into the saint artifact, before leaving the divine hall with Nubis. He did not have the time to sort through the items inside the rings; he even left the two Saint Emperor corpses where they were in the divine hall.

Outside, the experts from the three halls remained motionless. They had waited for five years already, but no one chose to leave during this time. They all wanted to see the final victor emerge from the Octoterra Divine Hall. They also wanted to see what treasures their own clansmen had obtained from the divine hall.

In these five years, the grand divine hall hovered in place. No one could see what had happened inside. Even the great disturbances from the Emperor Armament ramming into the hall and the battle with Thysnich toward the end did not carry through to the outside.

"It has been five years since they've entered, yet no one has come out. Something seems off." A similar opinion would emerge from the crowd from time to time. A hundred and sixty people had entered at the very beginning, yet no one had emerged during all this time. Many people felt suspicious over this, because there would definitely be people who would emerge from time to time if it was an ordinary treasure hunt.

"I wonder what the situation is like inside. Is Jian Chen still fine? Has he obtained full control over the divine hall? He's someone that the hall master treats with importance, so hopefully no accidents happen to him," thought hall elder Hong.

Another hall elder of the Sea Goddess Hall stood beside him. She was a woman with a blurred appearance and a staff in hand. She seemed very similar to Atlantis, the strongest below Saint Emperor, but she was a different person.

She floated silently in mid-air. Her eyes contained no emotions as she stared at the divine hall. She said nothing. She had remained quiet like this for all five years.

“Hm? Look, someone’s come out.” A cry of surprise rang out at this very moment. With the voice, everyone’s eyes lit up and they immediately cast their attention toward the people exiting.

Two figures floated high up near the Octoterra Divine Hall. Their sudden appearances did not produce any signs of movement. Even the six hall elders present had no idea when they had appeared.

“Jian Chen. It’s actually Jian Chen. He has come out from the divine hall,” murmured elder Hong as he noticed the two of them at first glance.

It was Jian Chen and Nubis who had appeared silently above the divine hall.

The eyes of the woman beside elder Hong narrowed and she finally spoke, “No, their strength has increased drastically. They’re both 15th Star experts now.” The woman’s voice possessed some surprise.

Elder Hong was surprised when he heard that. “You’re right, their presences have indeed become much stronger. They’re both of the 15th Star now. They must have gained a lot from this journey into the divine hall. I just wonder where the others are.”

Jian Chen and Nubis gazed calmly at the experts from the three factions, before flying toward the side of the Sea Goddess Hall.

“Why have only the two of you returned? What about the others...”

“What happened in the Octoterra Divine Hall? Why did it take five years, and why have only two people have emerged? Where are the others...”

“Who obtained the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor in the end...”

...

The people from the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven’s Spirit Hall constantly asked questions, wanting to know what had happened inside the divine hall and the predicaments of their people.

The two of them paid no attention to the questions and arrived directly before elder Hong. “We greet elder Hong!”

Elder Hong carried a faint smile as he constantly observed Jian Chen. He said, “I can already tell that the two of you have probably benefited greatly from the Octoterra Divine Hall. Your strength has actually increased by this much. Jian Chen, have you obtained the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor?”

Although elder Hong spoke very softly and everyone else was quite far away, they all heard it clearly. Immediately, everyone’s attention gathered on the two of them, including the hall elders from the other halls.

Jian Chen shook his head gently, “Elder Hong, I’ll hide nothing. I have not obtained the legacy. The Octoterra Divine Hall was actually all a trick, all a scheme.”

Elder Hong’s face tensed up, “Explain.”

After a slight pause, Jian Chen continued, “Does elder Hong know about the Blood Demon Emperor?”

“The Blood Demon Emperor! You mean that Blood Demon Emperor that fought the three hall masters several tens of thousands of years ago?” Elder Hong was shocked. He stared at Jian Chen fixedly, already understanding some things.

“Correct, that Blood Demon Emperor. The Octoterra Divine Hall originally belonged to him and it was called the Blood Demon Divine Hall. When he fought the three hall masters in outer space, his soul was not wiped up. It had fled into the Blood Demon Divine Hall and hid well. Afterward, he devoured the souls of both the Psalmic Emperor and the Octoterra Emperor who took the divine hall for themselves. The Blood Demon Emperor changed the divine hall into a trap. He then spread the word to draw everyone in, using the traps he had set up to kill them all and revive his weakened soul through their blood. He wanted to take our bodies and come back. As a result, only the two of us are still alive from the initial hundred and sixty,” explained Jian Chen.

“How is that possible? How is the Octoterra Divine Hall a trap of the Blood Demon Emperor...”

“The Octoterra Emperor and the Psalmic Emperor were both Saint Emperors, so how did they get devoured by the Blood Demon Emperor...”

“Emperors only have a lifespan of ten thousand years, while the Blood Demon Emperor was an emperor from several tens of thousands of years ago. How could he survive for so long as just a soul...”

“Don’t listen to him, everyone. These are all lies he has spun...”

The people immediately fell into a great uproar after they heard what Jian Chen had said. In that moment, everyone struggled to remain calm, including the six hall elders.

The Octoterra Divine Hall was actually a scheme by the Blood Demon Emperor, a scheme for revival. Everyone struggled to believe this.

This was because the Blood Demon Emperor was infamously vicious several tens of thousands of years ago, yet emperors could only live for ten thousand years. The Blood Demon Emperor had not died even after so much time. This was undoubtedly equivalent to a great bomb dropped on them.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, why has everyone else died except for you two if you say it’s a scheme for the Blood Demon Emperor’s revival? Perhaps you possess the power to be victorious over the Blood Demon Emperor’s soul?” asked an old man. His voice was powerful. He was a hall elder of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

“Correct. The soul of the Blood Demon Emperor was indeed felled by my hands,” Jian Chen hid nothing and spoke nonchalantly.

“Where’s the ruler of our Serpent God Hall, Thysnich?” asked a hall elder of the Serpent God Hall. His complexion was very ugly.

“Thysnich also died inside.” Jian Chen stared coldly at the hall elder. He had no good impressions of the Serpent God Hall.

“Impossible. That is impossible. Thysnich possesses an emperor’s power, which was deposited into him by the hall master. How could he have fallen in the divine hall? You’re lying!” the hall elder yelled out. His face was extremely sunken and he seemed terrifying.

“I’ve already told you the truth. Whether you believe it or not is up to you.” Jian Chen glanced at the people from the two halls. He felt no fear. Afterward, the huge divine hall quickly began to shrink at a visible rate with a thought of his. It reached the size of a palm before flying into Jian Chen’s hand. It had become a tiny divine hall.

“How is that possible!? He has gained control over the Octoterra Divine Hall...”

“The divine hall has actually fallen into his hands. It’s now in his control...”

Jian Chen’s action caused another series of cries. In that moment, everyone tossed the fates of their people to the back of their mind, all staring at the divine hall in Jian Chen’s hand with illuminated eyes. They were filled with unconcealable greed and even the various experts of the Serpent God Hall were the same.

“Good, good, good. Jian Chen, you really have gained control over the divine hall,” elder Hong chuckled. His eyes were filled with admiration.

Jian Chen sneered when he noticed everyone’s gazes. He lifted up the divine hall in his hand and called out, “Come get it if you want the divine hall.”

Chapter 952: Submission of the Taihong Clan

Jian Chen sneered when he noticed everyone’s gazes. He lifted up the divine hall in his hand and called out, “Come get it if you want the divine hall.”

Many of their faces immediately sank. Fury boiled in their hearts when they saw how arrogantly Jian Chen behaved, especially with his words that completely looked down on them.

Without exception, all the people who had come here were the supreme experts of various tribes in the sea realm. Every single one of them was an old monster who had lived for thousands of years and placed their dignity on a pedestal. How could they endure the reckless behavior of a junior?

“How dare you look down on me! I’ll teach you a good lesson in the place of your seniors. I’ll teach you what it means when they say there are always people better than you out there,” a wrinkly, hunchbacked old man immediately roared out. He charged toward Jian Chen with lightning speed from the Serpent God Hall’s side. He struck toward Jian Chen with his skinny hands coated in a powerful energy

This old man was a 16th Star Seasoul Warrior, someone who had reached the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. He was quite a famous person within the territory of the Serpent God Hall.

The hall elders of the Serpent God Hall did not stop him. Instead, they glared at the two hall elders from the Sea Goddess Hall. A tremendous aura secretly radiated from them, locking up the two hall elders.

Elder Hong’s face sank as his eyes became sharp as well. He stared back at the two hall elders with a piercing gaze.

The woman beside him also looked at back them with shining eyes, staring coldly at the two hall elders. Killing intent bubbled in her eyes.

The two hall elders of the Sea Goddess Hall were secretly busy with the hall elders of the Serpent God Hall. If they struck out to help Jian Chen, they would definitely have to face the fierce attacks from the other two hall elders.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the old man who charged toward him. He sneered, "Come at me." With a flip of his hand, the Emperor Armament appeared. He poured Chaotic Force into it, and a brilliant dark light immediately began to shine from the Emperor Armament. An aura of destruction filled the surrounding space, causing everyone to react and their expressions to change.

The expression of the person who had charged toward Jian Chen also changed drastically. He felt frightened by the power of the energy that had erupted from the Emperor Armament. It would definitely be an attack he could not match up to.

"How is this possible? How can his strength become so great? What is this power? It's terrifying." The old man was shocked. Just as he wanted to dodge, the Emperor Armament stabbed toward him as a streak of dark light.

"F*ck it!" With no other choice, a sliver of determination flashed across the old man's eyes. A spear suddenly appeared in his hand and he struck out as hard as he could to meet the Emperor Armament.

Boom!

The Emperor Armament and the spear collided violently. Jian Chen's strike was as powerful as one from the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint King, while the old man was only of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. He could not contend against it, immediately flying backward as he spewed blood. His face paled, he was now heavily injured.

"This is what it means by there are always people better than you out there. Member of the Serpent God Hall, I will not be letting you go since you attacked me," Jian Chen said coldly. He glared at the old man as he flew backward. Killing intent surged in Jian Chen's eyes. He chopped out from afar, wanting to kill off the old man completely.

A tremendous sword Qi shot out from the Emperor Armament, transforming into a black dragon that targeted the old man. Its power seemed to be able to destroy the surroundings. Wherever it passed by, the space would crack, while the terrifying ripples of energy made the complexion of everyone vary.

The old man's eyes narrowed; his already-pale face paled some more. His eyes were filled with despair. He was heavily injured, so he could no longer dodge this threatening sword Qi. If he was struck by another attack like that, he would be left barely alive even if he avoided death.

"Stop!" At this very moment, a heavy voice rang out. A hall elder from the Serpent God Hall moved. He waved his sleeve gently, and a tremendous power immediately appeared. It collided with Jian Chen's sword Qi.

With a boom, his sword Qi was personally blocked by the hall elder. The tremendous power had disappeared with the sword Qi, nullifying each other.

Jian Chen stared at the hall elder coldly for some time, before saying to the old man, "I'll spare your life this time, but you won't be this lucky next time." He looked around once again as he said that, before calling out, "Come at me if you want the divine hall."

This time, the surroundings fell into an utter silence. No one dared to speak out any more, while everyone's gazes toward Jian Chen had undergone an overwhelming change. The power that could casually injure a 16th Star expert heavily frightened many people.

Right now, Jian Chen possessed the strength to keep the divine hall.

"Good, good, good, Jian Chen. You really do make me more and more surprised. Never did I think that you'd actually obtain the divine hall, you've also found an Emperor Armament that was left behind by a human emperor when they passed away from old age. What terrifying strength you have when you use the Emperor Armament," chuckled elder Hong. His words were full of praise.

The faces of the two hall elders from the Serpent God Hall darkened greatly. Their hatred for Jian Chen had just peaked. Before, Jian Chen had stolen the Abyssal Crystal from them and fled to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, yet right now he made them seem pathetic. The two of them felt rather ashamed.

But most importantly, they suspected that Thysnich had been slain by Jian Chen. Thysnich was the ruler of the Serpent Dragon clan. He was treated with great importance by the hall master, where he had even been bestowed some the emperor's power. His death was a huge loss to the entire clan because it was extremely possible for Thysnich to become an emperor with his talent.

"Let's go!" A hall master from the Serpent God Hall called out, before leaving with his group first. He no longer bothered with anything else, because he knew very well that the current Jian Chen was probably no longer the weakling that could be harassed by them.

The people from the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Sea Goddess Hall left at the same time with the Serpent God Hall's departure. However, everyone else other than Jian Chen and Nubis possessed a horrible countenance.

They had waited arduously for five years, originally believing that their own clansmen could bring out some treasures from the divine hall to strengthen their clans. However, never did they imagine that the outcome would be like this. Only two people had returned from the hundred and sixty that entered.

Although they all knew that there were definitely many treasures from the divine hall, none of them dared to ask Jian Chen for it. This was because Jian Chen's strength was already at a level that they feared.

Jian Chen followed elder Hong and the others back to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. He rejected elder Hong's invitation to the hall, directly making way toward the Turtle clan with Nubis.

The five years which Jian Chen and the Taihong clan had agreed on had just passed several days ago. Naturally, the ancestor of the Taihong clan had brought a group of experts to the Turtle clan and was currently waiting there.

"Don't worry. The five years may be up, but we won't trouble you. I know the ruler of the Turtle clan has yet to come out from the Octoterra Divine Hall, so we'll just wait here until he does come out. But if he dies in there, it would be your loss in our agreement, and the Turtle clan will belong to the Taihong clan." The ancestor of the Taihong clan stood in the square of the Turtle clan with crossed arms. He was calm, as he was filled with confidence. He believed that he would be able to achieve victory in the

agreement he had with Jian Chen. This was because he just did not believe that Jian Chen could reach a level where he could go toe-to-toe with him in just a short five years.

The Taihong clan did not trouble the Turtle clan. Their objective was to bring the Turtle clan under their control. Right now, they were more likely to win the hearts of the people if they acted more amiable. After all, the second and third elders of the clan had already reached an agreement with them. As such, with the persuasion from the two respected elders, they would face far fewer obstacles in the submission of the Turtle clan.

The experts of the Turtle clan gathered around the people of the Taihong clan. Even the second and third elders were present.

“The magnanimity of the Taihong clan really puts us to shame. We cannot be people who break our word. It doesn’t matter the reasons why the ruler cannot fulfill his word, he has already broken it and embarrassed the entire clan. I will now announce that if the esteemed ruler does not return in three days, it will be our loss. We will submit to the Taihong clan according to the previous agreement and become a part of them,” the second elder said righteously.

“The second elder is correct. We may have waned, but we are still an ancient clan with a lengthy history. How can we not keep our word? I agree with the second elder’s suggestion. If the ruler does not return in three days, we will become a part of the Taihong clan,” the third elder said as well.

The members of the Turtle clan all looked at each other, but they could not find ways to rebuke. Although the second and third elder’s suggestion favored the Taihong clan, it was not without reason.

“Second elder, third elder, when did the fate of the Turtle clan fall into your hands?” A loud voice rang out from the air at this very moment. The sound echoed everywhere, so it was impossible to determine its origins.

“Ruler! It’s the ruler’s voice! The ruler has returned...”

“Our ruler has returned...”

Many people realized the owner of the voice and rejoiced, while the faces of the second and third elders darkened.

Two fingers cut through the sky like comets, flying over with lightning speed. In the end, they slowly descended under the welcoming gazes of the entire clan. They were Jian Chen and Nubis.

Jian Chen and Nubis had their presences retracted, so their strengths were hidden. They seemed like two ordinary people. No one could tell just how powerful they were.

Chapter 953: Trial of the Two Elders

Jian Chen’s sudden return stunned the ancestor of the Taihong clan slightly, but he returned to his senses quickly. He laughed aloud and said, “Speak of the devil. I wonder if the ruler has been well on his trip to the Octoterra Divine Hall?”

Jian Chen and Nubis stood five meters away from him. Jian Chen looked at him calmly and said, “I have no need to tell you about these matters. Tai Dou, the five years are up now. It’s about time we put an end to the matter between us.”

Jian Chen had immediately agitated the other experts of the Taihong clan because he called the ancestor's name directly. A Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler pointed at him and called out, "How dare you call the ancestor directly by name! Are you sick of living? Why don't you hurry up and apologize? Considering the fact that your Turtle clan will soon become a subsidiary of the Taihong clan, I'll forgive your disrespect if you apologize."

Currently, everyone from the Taihong clan's group had begun to treat the Turtle clan as a subsidiary of their own clan long ago. Although Jian Chen was a ruler, he was still not worthy of any respect in their eyes. Because to them, the Turtle clan was full of people with tough defense but weak attack. They could not pose much threat.

Jian Chen's eyes grew cold, but before he could do anything, Nubis had already charged at the person in the form of a golden streak. Before he could even react, Nubis used his hand to impale the Taihong Clan's expert through the chest, digging out his bloody heart.

"Argh!" the person shrieked miserably. He was filled with agony. Although it was not enough to end his life, the pain of having his heart dug out was unbearable.

Nubis crushed the heart in his hand as he stared at the person coldly. "This is what you get for insulting my brother. Next time, I, the great Nubis, will be taking your life." Nubis was cold and did not show any respect toward the Taihong clan.

The atmosphere immediately became stifled after what happened. Everyone gathered their attention on Nubis' bloody hand, immediately revealing deep dread.

The second and third elders were also shocked by Nubis' ruthlessness. He definitely was both extremely powerful and courageous to dig out someone's heart right before the ancestor of the Taihong clan.

What shocked them even more was Nubis' strength that he had suddenly exploded with. It was no weaker than their own strength.

Tai Dou turned pale-white. He could not tell Nubis' strength before, and never thought that he would suddenly move against one of his clansmen. This was why he had been careless, allowing Nubis to injure one of his people right before him.

"Sire, you do talk big. Show me just what you are capable of to act so brazenly before me," growled the ancestor. Sharp killing intent immediately appeared in his eyes.

"Tai Dou, I am your opponent." Jian Chen blocked Nubis and stared emotionlessly at the ancestor.

Tai Dou's politeness had already completely disappeared. He sneered, "Fine then. Ruler of the Turtle clan, let me subdue you first before I teach that arrogant brat a lesson."

Jian Chen sneered as well, "Tai Dou, don't forget about our agreement. If I lose this battle, then the Turtle clan will belong to your Taihong clan, but if you lose, it will be the other way around." Jian Chen took to the skies as soon as he finished speaking.

"Alright, if I lose, my Taihong clan will devote themselves to the Turtle clan. But ruler of the Turtle clan, do you really think I can lose?" Tai Dou was filled with confidence. He knew Jian Chen's strength extremely well. Even if he had entered the Octoterra Divine Hall, it was impossible for him to be at more

than the 14th Star. At most, he would be at the peak of the 14th Star. He refused to believe that Jian Chen had reached a level where he could go toe-to-toe with himself in these five short years.

In order to not injure the people of the clan, Jian Chen and Tai Dou took the battlefield several dozen kilometers away. They stopped above a mountain range, while a number of experts from both clans hurried over to watch from the surroundings.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, I won’t bully you, so I’ll give you ten moves. Go ahead,” Tai Dou said arrogantly as he hung in the air with his arms crossed.

Nubis could not help but laugh aloud when he heard everything that Tai Dou had said. Nubis said, “Jian Chen, you hear that? He said he wants to give you ten moves first. You can’t disappoint him.”

Jian Chen’s lips curled with scorn as he looked at Tai Dou with some disdain. “Tai Dou, you still don’t have the right to receive ten moves from me. I only need a single strike from my sword to heavily injure you.” As he spoke, a vast presence surged from Jian Chen. It was the power of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. At the same time, the Emperor Armament also appeared in his hand. It began to shine brightly with dark light, flooding the surrounding space with an aura of destruction. It formed a tremendous pressure on the surroundings, causing drastic changes in the expressions of the observers.

In that moment, everyone’s gaze toward Jian Chen underwent some changes, including Tai Dou. Their eyes were filled with deep fear and disbelief.

Jian Chen raised the Emperor Armament with his right hand, and it immediately began to radiate with a towering sword Qi. He directly chopped out from several hundred meters away, shooting out a powerful sword Qi in the form of a black streak of light. It flew toward Tai Dou.

Tai Dou became unprecedentedly stern. He could clearly sense the power of the strike and did not dare to hesitate at all. He immediately forced out all his power, using World Force to condense a three-meter-wide circular shield to block the incoming sword Qi.

Boom! As soon as the shield came into contact with the sword Qi, it shattered loudly while the sword Qi continued onward with no decrease in force. It continued toward Tai Dou, passing through his chest.

“Argh!” Tai Dou howled painfully. He could no longer remain in the air, falling out of the sky and slamming heavily into the ground.

Everyone became stunned with this, especially the small group of people from the Tai Hong clan. They were all absolutely dumbfounded. Tai Dou was the most powerful person in their clan, yet he had just been defeated so easily with a single strike. They struggled to believe that this unimaginable matter had just occurred.

The experts of the Turtle clan, including the second and third elders, all became wide-eyed as well. They stared in disbelief, all struggling to accept that this had happened.

The ancestor of the Taihong clan was a 16th Star expert, yet he could not even receive a single attack from the ruler of the Turtle clan. They all felt deeply shocked.

Jian Chen descended and arrived before him. “Do you give in?”

Tai Dou was pale as he stood up with difficulty. He looked at Jian Chen, still shaken badly, while deep dread lingered in his eyes. He said gloomily, "I've lost. From today onward, my Taihong clan will belong to the Turtle clan."

"Let's return then," Jian Chen said to Tai Dou. Afterward, he signaled to everyone else, returning to the Turtle clan.

The ruler's victory over the ancestor of the Taihong clan spread through the entire clan very quickly, causing them all to leap in joy. Triumph was present everywhere, but there were even more people who discussed just what strength the ruler now possessed.

The upper echelon of the Turtle clan gathered in the hall with the people of the Taihong clan and Jian Chen. Jian Chen sat on the throne as he stared downward sharply. He possessed an aura that could not be denied.

"Tai Dou, tell everyone what relationship the second and the third elder have with your Taihong clan. Why do they always speak for you?" Jian Chen stared fixedly at Tai Dou below.

The expressions of the two elders changed when they heard that. They immediately knew that Jian Chen was about to take action against the two of them. They could not help but regret that they had once opposed Jian Chen in everything. But it was all too late now.

The second elder immediately stood up to explain, "Ruler, please do not make baseless assumptions. Correct, the two of us have indeed done a few things that made the ruler unhappy, but we were completely thinking for the clan regarding the matters with the Taihong clan. We had no other intentions. It was impossible for us to contend with the Taihong clan with our strength back then. If we waged war, the Turtle clan would suffer greatly for sure."

"The second elder is right. When we gave in to the Taihong clan before, we were completely thinking of the Turtle clan. We had no other intentions. Please look into the very details of this, ruler. Please do not put innocent people in the wrong," the third elder explained as well. They no longer dared to speak to Jian Chen like before, now possessing much more courtesy.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the two of them and asked Tai Dou, "Tai Dou, explain what this is all about. I hope you do not lie, because you should know the consequences."

Tai Dou hesitated slightly before standing up from his seat. He clasped his hands toward Jian Chen and said, "Replying to the ruler, the second and third elders have been bribed by our Taihong clan several years ago, and have already reached an agreement with our Taihong clan. As soon as the grand elder passed away, they would immediately lead the Turtle clan to become a part of the Taihong clan."

"What! The second and third elders were actually spies. They're traitors of the Turtle clan!" Discussions immediately broke out in the hall. All of them were greatly shocked.

"You lie. Ruler, don't listen to Tai Dou's lies. He wants us to turn on each other and get the Turtle clan to infight."

"Tai Dou is lying. You cannot believe a single word of his."

The second and third elder began to quibble, unwilling to admit it even upon death. They knew what type of punishment was in for them if they were convicted.

The Turtle clan had existed for many, many years. It possessed an extremely strict set of rules, and the outcome for betrayal was recorded clearly within it.

Tai Dou pulled out a piece of beast leather and said, "Ruler, this was the agreement my clan had with the elders back then. The soul imprints are still present on it. It's definitely true."

Jian Chen waved his hand and the beast leather immediately flew into his grasps. Once he read the entire thing, his face immediately sunk. He tossed it to the people below and said, "Everyone have a look!"

The beast leather was passed along through everyone. Soon enough, everyone had read it, and they all revealed ugly expressions soon after.

The second and third elder both paled, while despair flooded their eyes.

A Saint Ruler walked up at this moment and clasped his hands toward Jian Chen. "Ruler, I am the elder in charge of the law. The second and third elder have been working with outsiders and should suffer the punishment for treachery. They cannot be forgiven, and should be put to death on the spot."

Chapter 954: Visiting the Serpent God Hall (One)

A Saint Ruler walked up at this moment and clasped his hands toward Jian Chen. "Ruler, I am the elder in charge of the law. The second and third elder have been working with outsiders and should suffer the punishment of treachery. They cannot be forgiven, and should be put to death on the spot."

"You're right. The two elders have worked with outsiders in an attempt to commit detrimental actions to the clan. They have committed an unforgivable crime, and should be put to death on the spot." Agreement immediately rang through the entire hall as several members of the Turtle clan added.

Although the two elders were well-respected figures in the clan, their actions had agitated everyone.

The faces of the two elders became extremely ugly. They looked at each other and knew that there was nothing they could do. They immediately leaped out of the hall in flight.

Jian Chen suddenly stood up from the throne and his Emperor Armament instantly appeared in his hand. He chopped out twice toward the two people. The sword Qi shot out like a streak of light, overcoming the limitations of space and catching up with the two elders instantly. It passed through their heads, wiping out their souls and killing them off entirely.

"Do you see? This is the outcome for traitors." Jian Chen put his sword away and said coldly as he stood dead-straight. His sharp gaze swept past everyone below. All the people who met his eyes lowered their heads involuntarily.

"Tai Dou, once your injuries heal, immediately return and give out the news that the Taihong clan is now a part of the Turtle clan," ordered Jian Chen.

"Yes, ruler!" Tai Dou replied with clasped hands.

A Saint Ruler of the Turtle clan stood up and clasped his hands courteously toward Jian Chen. "Ruler, many of the crystal mines that once belonged to our clan have been taken away by other organizations. We hope that the ruler can lead us as we take them back."

Jian Chen nodded and then looked toward Tai Dou. "Tai Dou, after you deal with the matters at the Taihong clan, immediately lead the experts of the Turtle clan to take back all the crystal mines that were taken away from us. If you encounter anyone you cannot defeat, report back to me immediately."

"Your wish is my command," replied Tai Dou. He had already sworn a blood oath before to bow down to the Turtle clan, so he was completely loyal to Jian Chen now.

Jian Chen and Nubis both went into seclusion after dealing with all the matters of the Turtle clan. He passed full authority to manage the clan to the other members of the upper echelon.

A golden tower currently floated inside a heavily-guarded room of the Turtle clan. Jian Chen and Nubis were currently combing through the Space Rings they had collected from the divine hall.

There were a lot of things in the Space Rings, and some Space Rings even hid more Space Rings. This led to the initial hundred-odd to increase to over four hundred rings.

Jian Chen and Nubis worked for more than ten days before sorting through everything in the rings. Not only did they receive a great amount of wealth, everything from the Octoterra Divine Hall ended up in their hands.

They gathered all the pieces of the Tian Level Saint Technique stone plate, as well as the Octoterra Emperor's comprehensions on cultivation and his diary. They also assembled a cultivation method.

Jian Chen and Nubis looked through the diary and comprehensions of the late Octoterra Emperor. Although it did not increase their strength, they still benefited greatly and broadened their horizons.

The diary of the Octoterra Emperor described the cultivation beyond Saint Emperor, as well as how to break through. However, it was filled with pity.

"Emperors gather origin energy as power and use it to cultivate. In the current world, there is no more origin energy left. The only way is to convert it from absorbing vast amounts of energy of the world. Progress is slow, and it is completely impossible to breakthrough within the lifespan of an emperor. The four supreme experts of the ancient times will never be able to appear again."

Jian Chen knew that there was no origin energy in the world, and it was all due to the Lunastron Pit on the Dragon Island. All of the origin energy had been sucked away by the Yinyang Saint Rock, leaving nothing behind. This was why there were so few Saint Emperors now.

Jian Chen could vaguely guess that the Saint Emperors now would absorb tremendous quantities of energy to slowly refine into origin energy, and hence strengthen themselves from what the Octoterra Emperor had written. However, the progress would be extremely slow, so it was impossible to reach the peak with the ten-thousand-year lifespan of Saint Emperors, making it impossible to break through.

Finally, the cultivation method they had assembled was the Octoterra Emperor's cultivation method. However, Jian Chen and Nubis could not use the cultivation methods of the Sea race, so all they could do in the end was find Xie Wang, letting him take advantage of it for free.

Xie Wang was naturally ecstatic when he obtained the cultivation method. He immediately went off to cultivate once he obtained it. Although it could not guarantee his breakthrough to Saint King, it possessed a few secret techniques of the Sea race. His battle prowess would definitely increase drastically once he grasped them.

Jian Chen could not try to comprehend the Tian Level Saint Technique on the stone plate, because it was only suitable for members of the Sea race. They would need to transform into their original form to cast it, so it was unsuitable for Jian Chen.

However, Nubis began to comprehend it with great interest. As a magical beast, he had almost fulfilled the requirements to use it. He did not wish to master it, only to comprehend it and use it as a reference to modify it accordingly.

Other than those items, there were mountainous piles of crystal coins, large quantities of divine quality crystals, and high class monster cores. It replenished all the supplies Jian Chen had consumed to break through to the third layer of the Chaotic Body, which put Jian Chen in a good mood for quite some time. If he refined all of it, it was enough to strengthen his chaotic neidan even though it was not enough for him to reach the fourth layer.

The few Class 8 Magical Beasts living in the divine hall were not put to death by Jian Chen. He left them alive, planning to turn them into the guardian beasts of the divine hall. He divided up the divine hall to give them a region where they could live.

Jian Chen left the artifact space by himself after dealing with all the matters. Nubis and Xie Wang stayed behind. One was comprehending a Tian Level Saint Technique, while the other was studying the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor.

When Jian Chen re-emerged in the Turtle clan, the Taihong clan had already formally become a part of them. Tai Dou had also gathered a group of experts from the two clans, beginning to take back the crystal mines that were once theirs.

Jian Chen did not stay at the clan for long. He handed over some matters before leaving, first visiting the grand elder's grave then making his way directly for the Sea Goddess Hall.

A humongous and majestic divine hall hung in the center of the Sea Goddess Hall's territory. It was where all the powers of the territory were concentrated, as well as where countless experts gathered.

Jian Chen entered the divine hall without any obstructions with his guest's medallion. He found hall elder Hong, and began conversing with him, before reaching the main topic. "Elder Hong, I wish to see the hall master. I hope you can pass on the word."

Elder Hong paused slightly, before he agreed and said, "Alright, allow me to notify her majesty." He did not ask why. He slowly closed his eyes as he spoke.

Jian Chen sat at ease opposite of elder Hong. He was not surprised at all.

A while later, elder Hong slowly opened his eyes. He said, "Her majesty has agreed. Come with me, I'll take you there."

Chapter 955: Visiting the Serpent God Hall (Two)

Jian Chen followed elder Hong into the very depths of the divine hall. In the end, he arrived at the grand hall, before directly entering through the door.

The hall was splendid inside, though it was empty without anyone present. Jian Chen and elder Hong arrived at the very center and the elder said to Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, wait here."

"Yes, elder Hong," replied Jian Chen. He looked around curiously.

Elder Hong backed out and the heavy door was closed once again. The hall immediately fell into a deathly silence.

Jian Chen stood quietly by himself as he waited. He was calm and composed, without any signs of anxiety.

A while later, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He turned around and saw that a girl had appeared at some unknown time on the throne that was empty before. She had appeared with no prior signs, preventing Jian Chen from sensing her arrival.

The woman seemed to be in her twenties. She was extremely beautiful, to the point where even alluring was not enough to describe her. Her beauty was indescribable, so pretty that people would forget to breathe, so pretty that it could make all the men in the world go crazy.

She was like a flower fairy that belonged in the heavens, consecrated, noble and inviolable. She did not belong in the mortal realm.

The woman wore a blue dress as her jade-green hair carried a faint blue tint. It ran down her shoulders and back naturally like a waterfall. Currently, she sat with her legs crossed on the throne as she stared at Jian Chen with her piercing eyes.

Even with Jian Chen's mental fortitude, he could not help but become dazed. Probably only the Heavenly Enchantress could rival her beauty out of all the women he had seen.

"Is this the appearance of the hall master?" Jian Chen thought. This was the first time he had seen the supreme beauty of the Saint Emperor.

Jian Chen returned to his senses very quickly, immediately clasping his hands courteously toward her. "Jian Chen greets the hall master."

"Jian Chen, why do you seek me?" the hall master asked. Her gentle and moving voice was also filled with ruthless coldness, without the slightest emotion whatsoever. Her gaze toward Jian Chen was emotionless as well, like stagnant water.

"Hall master, I want to go to the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall to take revenge and take back was mine," said Jian Chen.

The hall master replied only after some time, "You want me to keep the other two hall masters busy?"

"Correct, that is my intentions. I hope the hall master can assist me," said Jian Chen. He needed to keep the two Saint Emperors busy before he made his way to the other two halls, or even with the Octoterra Divine Hall and the saint artifact protecting him, it was unlikely he would be able to leave alive.

Saint Emperors could destroy both the saint artifact and the Octoterra Divine Hall.

The hall master hesitated slightly. "People of the halls cannot cross the borders on their whim, but you're only a guest of the Sea Goddess Hall. You're not a member, so you can proceed to the territories of the other two halls as you wish. When you go, pass it off as taking revenge. It's best if you don't impinge on the dignity of the two other halls, so that their hall elders don't move out. I will help you keep the two hall masters busy. You can go."

"I thank your majesty." Jian Chen clasped his hands in gratitude as his face lit up with joy. With the hall master keeping them busy secretly, he no longer needed to worry.

Qing Yixuan sat on her bed in a side hall within the divine hall as she cultivated. In that moment, her face twitched and she slowly opened her eyes. With a thought, she removed the barrier around the hall and said, "Come in."

Very quickly, a young man in the uniform of an emissary made his way in. He clasped his hands at Qing Yixuan, "Esteemed senior Qing Yixuan, the person you have told me to keep an eye out for has appeared. He has just come to the divine hall and is currently making his way toward the center."

A gleam of light flashed through her eyes and her face immediately became cold. She said, "I see. You can go."

"Yes, senior," the emissary replied courteously before slowly making his way out.

With the emissary's departure, Qing Yixuan stood up from the bed and gnashed her teeth. "I never thought you would come out of the Octoterra Divine Hall alive. The map fragment may be gone now, but I have to get you back for the shame you caused me all those years ago. Now that the old turtle is no longer by your side, I'd like to see who will protect you now. Once I capture you, I'll torture you well and vent my hatred." Qing Yixuan immediately made her way out of her hall.

Jian Chen left the hall master's hall before going to elder Hong's place. He sat for a while before leaving hurriedly, directly making his way to the territory of the Serpent God Hall.

Jian Chen flew against the wild wind, traveling several tens of thousands of kilometers from the central hall very quickly. He arrived above a desolate mountain range.

Jian Chen stopped there, standing dead-straight on the highest peak. His lips curled into a jeering smile. "Qing Yixuan, I wonder when are you going to stop following me."

A severe killing intent suddenly appeared, filling up the surroundings as soon as Jian Chen finished speaking. A sword that shone with an azure light abruptly appeared behind him, stabbing toward Jian Chen with lightning speed.

Jian Chen snorted gently. He did not even turn around as the Emperor Armament appeared in his hand, immediately stabbing out backward.

Ding! The sword from behind was parried by the Emperor Armament with a crisp sound. The armament had knocked aside the sword.

“An Emperor Armament! It’s an Emperor Armament! Impossible! How is this possible!? How do you have an Emperor Armament!?” A shocked voice rang out from behind. Qing Yixuan appeared out of nowhere. Right now, her small mouth was agape as she stared at the weapon in Jian Chen’s hand.

Jian Chen slowly turned around and said, “Senior Qing Yixuan, I’m no longer a person that you can bully at will now. My strength has increased greatly, and I have obtained an Emperor Armament. You are no longer my opponent.”

Qing Yixuan became grim. She looked toward Jian Chen in envy and jealousy as she said through gritted teeth, “Brat, I didn’t think you’d be so lucky to obtain an Emperor Armament. You must have obtained it from the Octoterra Divine Hall.”

Jian Chen casually waved the Emperor Armament and smiled. “Correct. I indeed obtained this from the Octoterra Divine Hall. I need to thank senior Qing Yixuan for your map fragment. If it weren’t for that, I would not have been able to enter the divine hall, much less obtain this Emperor Armament.”

Qing Yixuan’s eyes immediately burned with fury as she thought about the scene when the map fragment had been stolen from her. Her gaze made her seem like she wanted to eat Jian Chen’s flesh and drink his blood.

Jian Chen also thought back to when he had stolen the map fragment from her when he saw how she behaved. A sliver of awkwardness appeared on his face and he smiled gently. “Senior, I have offended you over the matter before. I will definitely make it up to you in the future. I have matters to attend to today, so I cannot stick around. I hope senior does not follow me.” Jian Chen turned around and continued on his way after throwing that down.

Qing Yixuan hovered in the air with a pale face. Her chest heaved heavily from anger as her teeth screeched from being grinded. Her hatred for Jian Chen had peaked just now but she had no way to vent it, which made it even worse.

She could already tell from the strike before that she was no longer Jian Chen’s opponent. He was not the weakling that had been chased everywhere by her before.

“Argh!” Qing Yixuan howled loudly at the sky. Her voice was so loud that it echoed in the surroundings like a clap of thunder, causing the sky to rumble. All she could do now was scream to vent her grievances.

Huang Luan currently sat uneasily in the center of a secret room below the Huanggu clan as she constantly looked around.

“I’ve sensed problems with master’s cultivation method long ago. I sent a message to the ancestor several days ago, so why hasn’t he come to pick me up yet?” Huang Luan thought. Her face possessed a sliver of worry and anxiety.

At this very moment, the door to the room suddenly opened. The ancestor of the Huanggu clan walked in.

“I greet master.” Huang Luan immediately stood up and greeted him.

The ancestor's eyes flickered with a glimmer of light as he observed Huang Luan closely. He smiled and said, "My dear disciple, may I ask, which part have you cultivated up to with the cultivation method I have given you? How have you been progressing?"

"Master, I haven't returned home in a very long time and have always been thinking about my family in the past few days, so I have been unable to settle down and cultivate. I plead master to let me home so I can see my parent," pleaded Huang Luang.

The ancestor's eyes grew cold when he heard that, but he hid it very quickly. He maintained his smile. "This is a very crucial step right now. You need to settle down and cultivate. Do not think of other things, or it'll affect your future achievements greatly. You should cultivate here without worry. Once you reach the higher levels of the cultivation method, I will naturally let you go home."

Huang Luan's heart sank slightly. After some hesitation, she said forcefully, "Master, if I cannot go home, I will stop cultivating."

"How dare you disobey your master!" The ancestor's face sank as he abruptly roared out. Even his gaze turned into a glare.

Huang Luan bit her lip gently and said nothing. She was only a Heaven Saint Master right now, while the ancestor was a Saint Ruler. She had no power to resist.

The ancestor stared silently at Huang Luan with his darkened face as the light in his eyes flickered. He thought, "Looks like this girl has realized some things."

The ancestor left the secret room, before returning quickly afterward. This time, he carried a person in his hands. It was a pale-faced old man, currently with his hands chained up behind him.

When Huang Luan saw the chained-up old man, she immediately paled in fright and cried out, "Ancestor!"

The old man was the ancestor of the Huang family, Huang Tianba.

Chapter 956: Visiting the Serpent God Hall (Three)

"Grandfather, grandfather..." Huang Luan cried out as she lunged at Huang Tianba. Her voice was filled with panic and terror as her tears flowed like a fountain.

Huang Tianba slowly opened his eyes. His face was dull and he struggled to hide his weakness.

"Luan'er, it was your grandfather who caused you harm. I shouldn't have agreed for you to become a disciple of this mongrel," Huang Tianba said weakly. He was furious.

"Grandfather..." sobbed Huang Luan. She had never thought that the ancestor of her clan would be captured by the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. Not only did it completely shatter their relationship, the two of them would probably not be able to leave this place either.

Huang Tianba raised his head with difficulty to stare viciously at the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. He gnashed his teeth and said, "You mongrel. I trusted you so much, treating your clan as a friend. Never did I think you would do something like this. What is the absolute secret you're keeping that requires you to lock up the two of us here?"

Several days ago, Huang Tianba had received Huang Luan's message. As he had no idea what circumstances Huang Luan faced, he ran over from the Huang family without any preparations. He just wanted to see Huang Luan. But he had never imagined that the ancestor of the Huanggu clan would suddenly attack him when he was unprepared. The ancestor of the Huanggu clan heavily injured him and locked him up, before sealing up his strength with a secret technique. It made him as weak as an ordinary person.

Even until now, Huang Tianba had no idea why he was treated like this.

The ancestor of the Huanggu clan sneered, "Huang Tian, there's no need for you to know about this. Just spend this period of time at our clan without worry. I definitely won't mistreat you."

"You mongrel! Luan'er's relationship with Jian Chen is very deep, and my family has a close friendship with the person in charge of the Changyang clan. The Changyang clan will never let you go!" Huang Tianba cried out.

The ancestor of the Huanggu clan sniggered, "Huang Tianba, do you think I don't know? Your relationship with the Changyang clan is completely built off Jian Chen. Now that Jian Chen is not here, the Changyang clan wouldn't care about your Huang family at all. Moreover, how would the Changyang clan learn about everything that has happened here? Huang Tianba, you better give up on that thought."

"You mongrel, there's not going to be a good end to this for you," roared Huang Tianba.

A cold light flickered through the eyes of the Huanggu clan ancestor. He sneered, "Hmph. Huang Tianba, you've said enough." He directly struck Huang Tianba's back with his palm, causing blood to spray from his mouth. Huang Tianba became even more dejected.

"Don't harm grandfather!" Huang Luan cried out hysterically. She felt a heart-wrenching pain when she saw Huang Tianba's state.

The Huanggu clan ancestor smiled evilly and said, "My dear disciple, your grandfather's life will now be in your hands. If you want him to be safe and sound, you better use the cultivation method I gave you." He left the secret room after saying that, locking Huang Luan inside once again.

Huang Luan sobbed quietly as she knelt on the ground. Originally, her only hope was Huang Tianba. But now that he had been captured and constrained, she had nothing to count on anymore. Trapped in the dark, windowless room, she was completely cut off from the world. She felt like the sky was collapsing. That was how helpless she felt.

"Jian Chen, where are you right now?" Huang Luan sobbed. In this despairing situation, she could not help but think of him.

Only Jian Chen—who was on good terms with the Huang family—could contend against the Huanggu clan now.

No one outside knew what was happening in the Huanggu clan. Even the Huang family was clueless, as Huang Tianba had told no one where he was going before he left. Meanwhile, the Changyang clan of Lore City would never think that Huang Tianba would fall into such a horrible situation.

...

Jian Chen entered the territory of the Serpent God Hall all by himself. He whistled through the air as he radiated with a tremendous aura, directly flying over countless clans and organizations. This alerted many people. However, with his current strength, no one dared to come looking for trouble. Even a few people stronger than him did not want to aggravate a powerful opponent over these small matters as this could bring endless troubles to their clans.

There were many more experts at each level of cultivation in the sea realm than on the Tian Yuan Continent, but being a Saint King was still enough to move freely through most places.

Jian Chen flew through the territory of the Serpent God Hall without maintaining a low profile, traveling directly to the center of the land with a hostile aura. He finally arrived before the huge divine hall after two whole days of traveling.

The divine hall was jet-black throughout and hung in the air like a huge castle. It was covered with the engravings of serpent dragons. These serpent dragons were sometimes roaring at the sky. At other times, they displayed their teeth and talons. They all seemed different from one another yet they were all life-like.

A huge, thirty-thousand-meter-long black serpent dragon coiled at the very top of the structure. It was like a ruler looking down on the world. It radiated with dignity, giving people the feeling that it was the one and only overlord.

Jian Chen floated in the air with crossed arms as he radiated with a tremendous pressure. It formed many layers, constantly ramming against the divine hall. Although it could not even move the divine hall, it was filled with provocation.

“Who dares to act so brazenly before our divine hall!” A thunderous roar immediately rang out from inside, and several Saint Ruler emissaries emerged furiously.

A cold light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes. Once the emissaries had completely left the divine hall, he flipped his right hand and the Emperor Armament immediately appeared. He swung it directly at the emissaries.

A huge, crescent-shaped sword Qi shot out, surging toward the emissaries with a destructive energy. It directly chopped through their chests and bisected their bodies.

The emissaries all howled out miserably as they fell from the air while bleeding profusely.

Jian Chen’s sword Qi continued onward with no decrease in force, ramming heavily against the huge divine hall. A muffled boom erupted as the entire structure shook gently.

This action immediately alerted all the experts within. Several tremendous auras immediately flooded out from the divine hall, and several dozen figures all took to the air. They flew out with lightning speed.

They were all elders of the Serpent God Hall. Almost half of the Saint Kings in the territory of the Serpent God Hall had appeared, while even more emissaries followed behind them.

In the blink of an eye, a large group gathered around Jian Chen. Other than the several dozen Saint Kings, there were hundreds of emissaries.

The group formed a huge ring as they surrounded Jian Chen tightly. A vast aura radiated from the mass, crisscrossing in mid-air to form a net that enveloped Jian Chen.

“Who are you? Name yourself...”

“Are you sick of living? Harming our emissaries and attacking our divine hall...”

“You brat, do you want to die for acting wildly before our divine hall...”

...

Countless angry cries rang out from the surroundings as they all stared at Jian Chen as a cold light flickered in their eyes. Killing intent surged as well, but even more of them focused their attention on the Emperor Armament in Jian Chen’s hand.

A sharp light flickered in Jian Chen’s eyes. He raised his sword toward the sky and shook it. Immediately, it began to glow with a blinding dark light as a destructive aura flooded a radius of several dozen kilometers. He called out, “Don’t blame me for being merciless to those who don’t shut up!”

The various sounds immediately disappeared. At that moment, the surroundings became utterly silent. Everyone stared at Jian Chen blankly.

They had not been frightened by Jian Chen but surprised. In all these years, there had never been someone in the sea realm who dared to speak so brazenly before so many experts, much less come all by himself to challenge the Serpent God Hall’s dignity.

Jian Chen was the first.

“Hmph, you ignorant brat. You overestimate yourself in challenging our hall’s dignity. I’ll show you what strength really is,” growled a white-haired old man. He immediately charged at Jian Chen with a trident in his hand.

Jian Chen glanced at the old man as his lips curled up in scorn. He sneered, “A Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King. You still don’t have the right to do that.” Jian Chen suddenly stabbed out with his Emperor Armament and a huge sword Qi shot toward the old man.

A great boom erupted when the two collided, like a clap of thunder. It echoed to several hundred kilometers away.

The old man grunted and a mouthful of blood sprayed out. He shot back at a speed even greater than what he had initially charged with. In the end, he heavily crashed into the divine hall behind him before finally coming to a stop. At that moment, he vomited another mouthful of blood involuntarily. He had already become pale.

The crowd broke into an uproar as everyone’s opinion of Jian Chen changed. They all felt shocked as they witnessed a 16th Star expert knocked backward and vomiting blood from just a single bout.

“The hall elders have arrived!”

A clear voice rang out from the hall. Six people of different ages flew out slowly as they traveled next to one another. They did not radiate with any presence or aura, seeming just like ordinary people.

Jian Chen immediately looked over and his eyes narrowed. He discovered that he had seen two of the six before. They were the two that accompanied the Serpent God Hall's group to the Octoterra Divine Hall.

"There are actually six hall elders in the Serpent God Hall. That's six Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings." Jian Chen's heart shivered.

Chapter 957: Visiting the Serpent God Hall (Four)

"We greet the hall elders." The surrounding people all bowed toward the six hall elders. Their faces were filled with respect and admiration.

The 15th and 16th Star elders all stepped aside to form a path for the hall elders.

The six hall elders flew over with sunken faces as they glared at Jian Chen. When two of them recognized him, their eyes were immediately filled with intense killing intent.

"Jian Chen, I never thought it would be you. Hmph, we didn't go looking for you, yet you've come knocking on our door yourself today. Do you really think you can go against our Serpent God Hall just with your Emperor Armament?" a hall elder said coldly.

The eyes of the other hall elders narrowed when they heard that this was Jian Chen. They looked up and down to examine him. One of them said in a gruff voice, "So you're Jian Chen, that person who stole the treasure of the Serpent God Hall and obtained the Octoterra Divine Hall."

"Jian Chen, do you think you can act brazenly now that you've obtained the divine hall? Do you believe that we'll smash your hall today?" A rather short-tempered hall elder called out. His eyes formed a vicious glare.

All the surrounding elders looked toward Jian Chen in surprise when they heard that he was the one who had obtained the Octoterra Divine Hall. Envy and jealousy appeared in their eyes.

Jian Chen hovered in the air calmly as he faced the people of the Serpent God Hall. Even though he was trapped in an encirclement, he was not nervous at all.

"Esteemed hall elders, you have put it too strongly. I have not come today to challenge the dignity of your Serpent God Hall. Even if I was very confident, I definitely do not believe that I possess the strength to go against the Serpent God Hall just by myself," smiled Jian Chen with clasped hands.

"Hmph, you dare to put it like that. First, you wound our emissaries, and then you harm an elder of ours. Do you really think that we're easy to just trample over? Don't think that you can look down on everyone now that the Octoterra Divine Hall is in your hands," a hall elder called out. His tone was very hostile.

"The people of the Serpent God Hall naturally aren't easy to trample over, but at the same time, neither am I. I injured them before because they were looking for it themselves. You can't blame others," said Jian Chen with a smile.

"Hmph, nice excuse. Then show me just what you're made of, Jian Chen." A cold sliver of light flashed through hall elder Charlie's eyes. He was about to move against Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained smiling in mid-air. His smile had become rather evil and rather cold. Suddenly, a huge divine hall appeared out of nowhere. It was grand and majestic, radiating with a mighty pressure. It blotted out the sky.

“The Octoterra Divine Hall!” Calls rang out from the surroundings. The emissaries and the elders all stared at it with burning passion. A powerful desire to take it for themselves flooded their heads.

Jian Chen immediately flew inside and fused his soul with the divine hall. He had become the divine hall, while the divine hall was him. He could now use the power hidden inside at will.

Charlie immediately calmed down when the divine hall appeared. He stared at it fixedly and grimly.

“Esteemed hall elders, do you dare to fight me in the divine hall?” Jian Chen’s voice rang out from inside. It was extremely loud, reverberating through a radius of several hundred kilometers.

Jian Chen did not fear the hall elders at all when inside the divine hall. Although the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall had told him that it would be best if he did not offend the hall elders of the Serpent God Hall, Jian Chen had been forced into such a horrible position by them before. He needed to take revenge for the previous matters now that the opportunity had arisen.

Jian Chen had already made up his mind about trampling over the hall elders’ dignity before he had come. Even though he could not harm them, he utterly humiliated them.

The six elders paled from fury after hearing Jian Chen’s arrogant words. Flames of rage burned within them, but none of them dared to fight Jian Chen in the divine hall. Even the brash Charlie did not dare to.

If they really entered the divine hall, there would only be death for them given that their strengths were only at the peak of Saint King. They would not be facing up against a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King but a Saint Emperor.

“Esteemed hall elders, do you dare to take me on?” Jian Chen’s voice rang out once again. He could not help but think about how his group of three were pursued by the experts of the Serpent God Hall all those years ago and had almost lost their lives.

At that time, they probably would have been imprisoned by the two halls if the experts of the Sea Goddess Hall had not come to rescue them at the most crucial moment. He would not be standing here gloriously.

“Jian Chen, you’re too presumptuous,” a hall elder cursed in anger. Normally, he was someone who stood above others. He could end lives or change fates with a wave of his hand. How could he endure such embarrassment, let alone the one embarrassing them had been treated as a mere ant by them a few years ago?

“Let’s work together and attack the divine hall. Let’s break it,” Charlie said furiously, powerful ripples of energy had already appeared around him.

The six hall elders moved together, striking the divine hall as hard as they could.

Immediately, a terrifying ripple of residual energy was formed and began wreaking havoc in the surroundings like a storm. Meanwhile, the divine hall also began to tremble violently. The attacks from the six hall elders were not able to break the divine hall, but it was enough to shake the hall up.

The divine hall enlarged abruptly, reaching over ten thousand meters in length. It hung in the sky like a dark cloud that blotted out the sun. Afterward, it began to fall with a tremendous aura, smashing heavily toward all of them.

The elders and the emissaries were also under the divine hall beside the hall elders. The elders were all Saint Kings, while the emissaries ranged from Heaven Saint Master to Saint Ruler. Regardless, they all fled toward the surroundings.

The divine hall fell extremely fast, so fast that they could not dodge at all. The cold, heavy surface came into contact with them very quickly, pushing them down from the air.

“Push!” A hall elder roared. He placed both his hands on the bottom of the hall in an attempt to stop its descent.

Unfortunately, the divine hall was just too heavy. It was several million times heavier than mountains, so they could not stop it at all even when they worked together.

Boom!

The Octoterra Divine Hall struck the ground heavily. At that moment, the entire world seemed to shake. The surrounding ground trembled violently as if a huge earthquake had just occurred.

The giant divine hall smashed into the ground, causing half of it to be submerged underground. It formed a deep pit, while the six hall elders, the various elders, and the emissaries were all buried under it.

“Jian Chen, don’t you even think that you can leave our territory alive today,” someone roared out from below. The voice was filled with utter rage. The six hall elders carved out a tunnel from underground, emerging from beside the hall. A few elders followed behind them. None of the group had been injured, other than seeming ruffled. On the other hand, the Heaven Saint Master emissaries suffered wounds that varied in intensity.

Rumble! The Octoterra Divine Hall trembled gently in the ground and slowly rose up into the air. It floated and distanced itself from the divine hall of the Serpent God Hall as if it was challenging it.

“You sure talk big. If I want to leave, just you won’t be enough to stop me. It’ll only be possible if your hall master personally comes out.” Jian Chen’s voice rang out from the divine hall. It was filled with confidence.

The six hall elders floated far away and looked at each other. Afterward, they gritted their teeth and knelt on one knee together, calling out loudly, “We request for the hall master to personally punish the person who impinges on our hall’s dignity.”

Once Jian Chen hid inside his Octoterra Divine Hall, the six hall elders could do nothing to him.

A while later, their faces were all replaced with shock and they immediately stood up. They eyed the Octoterra Divine Hall viciously.

“Jian Chen, no wonder you’re brave enough to come provoke our hall just by yourself. So you’ve persuaded the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall to keep our hall master busy,” growled a hall elder.

Jian Chen knew that the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall had probably already fought with the hall master of the Serpent God Hall when he heard that. He immediately rejoiced.

“Whatever, Jian Chen. You win. Speak. How can we get you to stop today?” The hall elders finally gave in. Although they were completely unwilling, they had no other choice.

“My requests are very simple. First, return the item that the four divine generals of your hall stole from me all those years ago. Second, let me have a battle to the death with the four of them, where no one can interfere,” said Jian Chen.

The six hall elders hesitated slightly, before agreeing in the end.

“Third, there were once three people who ambushed me in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. They were Li Fengxing, Zhou Tianzi, and Zhou Yunzi. I want you to hand over the three of them,” said Jian Chen.

The faces of the six hall elders became rather ugly. They looked at each other, before agreeing in the end. Only their hall master could break the Octoterra Divine Hall right now, yet he was currently busy with the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall and could not help them at all. They could do nothing to Jian Chen just by themselves, and if they remained in this stalemate, it would just make the Serpent God Hall seem even worse. Their top priority was to chase away this vengeful and troublesome person.

“Alright, we agree. We will hand Li Fengxing to you, but Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi aren’t part of the Serpent God Hall. If you want the two of them, you need to go to the Heaven’s Spirit Hall,” said a hall elder.

Chapter 958: Taking Revenge

“Someone go and call the four divine generals and Li Fengxing,” a hall elder ordered.

Immediately, an elder in a horrible shape flew into the divine hall, inviting the four divine generals and Li Fengxing outside.

Five powerful presences began to radiate from within the divine hall, and the four divine generals and Li Fengxing flew out. The two divine generals that had been captured by Atlantis were bought back by the Serpent God Hall with a huge ransom fee.

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately became filled with killing intent when he saw his former enemies. He glared at the five of them.

The divine generals and Li Fengxing clearly already knew about the situation at hand. Their complexions were very ugly and possessed some grimness.

“We greet the hall elders,” the five of them simultaneously clasped their hands at the six hall elders.

“Four Divine Generals, Li Fengxing, the warrior Jian Chen wants to challenge you. You shall fight him and represent the Serpent God Hall,” a hall elder said, sighing gently.

The five of them all looked toward the huge Octoterra Divine Hall when they heard that. They were all bitter-faced.

Although they had remained in the divine hall throughout the entire process, they knew exactly what was happening outside. However, they struggled to accept that Jian Chen—who had been so powerless against them several years ago—was now terrifying. With the Octoterra Divine Hall, even the six hall elders could do nothing against him.

Jian Chen appeared at the entrance of the divine hall and said to the six hall elders, “I hope none of you interfere as I fight them. Otherwise, I won’t be ending the matter here. I will definitely create a big mess out of the Serpent God Hall.”

“Naturally. You do not have to worry. No other person from the Serpent God Hall will be fighting except the five of them,” a hall elder said with a darkened face. Their Serpent God Hall had been completely humiliated with how everything had unfolded.

Jian Chen floated out with the Emperor Armament in hand. He did not put the Octoterra Divine Hall away, leaving it to hover high up above everyone. It was like a dark cloud, darkening the surroundings.

“Divine generals, where is the item you stole from me all those years ago?” Jian Chen stared coldly at the divine generals.

A divine general ripped off his clothes, revealing a glimmering golden silkmil underneath. He said coldly, “I’m wearing it. If you have the ability, come take it.”

Jian Chen’s gaze became even colder. “You still don’t have the right to wear it. I’ll take it back in the exact same way you took it from me back then. Come at me, the five of you.

Seeing how Jian Chen wanted to take on the five of them at the same time so arrogantly, Li Fengxing could not help but laugh aloud. “Alright, Jian Chen. That was what you said. I hope you don’t try to take it back later.” Li Fengxing then turned to the four divine generals and sneered, “Let’s go and teach that ignorant bastard a solid lesson.”

The four divine generals sneered as they celebrated inside. They knew that Jian Chen was now powerful. It would be difficult for them to be victorious if they were to fight him one-on-one. However, Jian Chen actually stated brazenly that he wanted to take all five of them on at the same time. This filled them with confidence.

Li Fengxiang was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint King, the most powerful magical beast present in the sea realm, while the four divine generals were all Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and commonly used joint attacks. The four of them had worked together for many years, reaching a level of tacit understanding in battle. When the five of them fought together, they would even be able to take on a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King.

The four divine generals and Li Fengxing were all beasts, and their most powerful weapons were their claws. Their hands immediately turned into huge dragon claws or hairy black bear paws, which they swung simultaneously. A chain of powerful energy shot toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen swung his Emperor Armament and a huge, crescent-shaped sword Qi shot out. It dispersed all five attacks.

“This type of attack can’t hurt me at all. Is this all the four divine generals and the strongest magical beast has?” Jian Chen said coldly.

A sliver of fierce light flashed through the eyes of the four divine generals and Li Fengxing. They all bellowed as tremendous energy surged out of them. It coiled around them, gradually forming four three-hundred-meter-long serpent dragons and an extremely huge black bear.

Roar! The black bear produced a deafening roar and fell to its four paws and charged menacingly toward Jian Chen.

The four huge serpent dragons that were condensed out of energy roared at the sky angrily as well, before actually slowly fusing together.

The black bear was also condensed from vast amounts of energy and World Force. It ran extremely quickly, arriving before Jian Chen in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen directly chopped at the black bear as his Emperor Armament shone with a dazzling dark light. He remained cool and composed throughout.

Before the sword Qi had struck the black bear, the black bear exploded in mid-air with a deafening boom. A terrifying storm of energy erupted and started to ruin the surroundings. It caused the surrounding space to distort and turn into a blur.

With a series of movements, Jian Chen shot backward under the pummeling of the energy storm. This was the effects of Li Fengxing’s full-power strike. Jian Chen was unable to block it as he was in mid-air.

At that moment, a figure shot out from the center of the explosion toward Jian Chen. Two huge bear paws that radiated with a powerful energy swept toward Jian Chen’s throat and head.

Jian Chen’s lips curled into a disdainful smile. His Emperor Armament immediately became a black streak of light as he counterattacked.

Li Fengxing yelled out, and his two paws changed directions to catch the Emperor Armament. They were both coated by a powerful energy; he wanted to grab Jian Chen’s Emperor Armament if given the opportunity.

However, the Emperor Armament could not be grabbed that easily. As soon as the hands came into contact with the Emperor Armament, a screeching of metal rang out and the powerful force turned his hands numb.

Swish!

Before Li Fengxing could respond, Jian Chen’s second strike had arrived. The Emperor Armament flashed past his paws in the form of a dark light, lopping off the two of them.

“Argh!” Li Fengxing cried out miserably. He used his remaining stumps to grab his paws before quickly backing off.

Just as Jian Chen wanted to pursue him, a deafening roar rang out. The four serpent dragons condensed by the divine generals had fused completely, forming a three-thousand-meter-long black serpent dragon which charged threateningly toward Jian Chen.

The four divine generals had cast a secret technique together. The power and might of the black dragon were enough to heavily injure Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, and even Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Kings needed to face it seriously.

Jian Chen expression remained nonchalant. He struck out as hard as he could with the Emperor Armament. His battle prowess was at the peak of the Seventh Heavenly Layer and extremely close to the eighth. As a result, he did not treat the black dragon importantly despite its power.

Jian Chen swung the Emperor Armament with all his strength, creating a huge sword Qi to meet the serpent dragon. It collided intensely with it mid-air.

The surroundings darkened from the violent residual energy from the boom. This time, the clash between the supreme attacks was enough to destroy the surroundings completely. The sea water above began to churn violently, forming great waves on the sea surface.

The sword Qi and the black dragon swelled in mid-air, before finally dispersing after being mutually consumed.

The four divine generals became even more stern. The full-power attack from the four of them had been neutralized so easily by Jian Chen, overwhelming them inside with the bad turn of events. The strength of their opponent had completely surprised them.

Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash to arrive before the four of them in the blink of an eye. His arm shook violently as the Emperor Armament transformed into a flurry of blurs that encased them. He struck out consecutively toward the divine generals.

The divine generals were now covered by a layer of closely-packed scales, while their hands were now the claws of serpent dragons. They poured all their strengths into blocking Jian Chen's attacks, while their claws became coated with a thick layer of energy.

However, they were not Jian Chen's opponent at such a close range. Every stab possessed the power from the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint King, so they ran out of power in just two mere bouts. Their claws were chopped off one by one by Jian Chen as they grunted constantly from the pain.

The Emperor Armament constantly slashed across their bodies after the claws were gone, leaving behind vicious wounds all over their bodies.

Jian Chen did not hurry to kill them. Instead, he tortured them to his heart's content. He wanted to return the pain they had brought to him those years ago a hundredfold.

Chapter 959: Serpent God's Fury

The four divine generals were covered with wounds as a layer of blood dyed them completely red. They were in a horrible shape.

The experts who watched on from the side were filled with deep shock. Not only did Jian Chen have the Octoterra Divine Hall protecting him, he was so powerful as well. It was enough to place him among the supreme experts of the sea realm. They were sure that Jian Chen's name would resound through the entire sea realm after this storm with the Serpent God Hall blew over. He would be regarded as one of the great experts within the sea realm.

The six hall elders all furrowed their brows tightly. They could all tell that Jian Chen was torturing the four divine generals, but they had an agreement before to not interfere at all. They were filled with helplessness even though they did not want the four divine generals to suffer the merciless torture of Jian Chen.

The Emperor Armament lashed out as a blur time after time toward the four divine generals, causing their wounds to multiply.

The four divine generals had fallen to the point where they could not even counterattack under Jian Chen's storm-like blows. If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen wanted to torture them, they would have passed away long ago.

The four divine generals quickly retreated, before separating in the end. Only when they shot off in different directions did they break free from Jian Chen, but that only applied to three people. The last person still faced Jian Chen's rain of attacks as he fled. He was the one who had taken Jian Chen's golden silkmail.

"Jian Chen, even if I die here today, I won't let you have it easy." Soaring fury burned in the divine general's eyes as he suddenly began to bulge. His clothes were ripped to shreds and he became a three-hundred-meter long serpent dragon in the blink of an eye.

The golden silkmail on him bulged as well but it did not rip. It was expanded by countless times, becoming like a belt. It wound around the upper-half of the serpent dragon's body tightly but it was unable to completely cover it.

Roar! The serpent dragon roared furiously at the sky and a thick layer of blood-red light began to shine from it. Its presence also began to skyrocket at an unbelievable rate with the appearance of the light, reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Saint King.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He knew that his opponent had used a secret technique that temporarily increased his strength, but it would definitely cause great harm to the user afterward.

Next, a senseless incantation began to ring out from the serpent dragon's mouth, becoming louder and louder. It echoed through the surroundings like a song.

The expressions of the six hall elders began to darken. One of them said involuntarily, "This is the Serpent God's Fury. He actually cast that. Doesn't he know just how severe the consequences are?"

The Serpent God's Fury was the most powerful secret technique that belonged to the Serpent Dragon clan. It could only be learned by members who had reached Saint King.

The Serpent God's Fury was like the forbidden art of the Radiant Saint Union, except it was not as terrifying. However, the price to cast it was just as heavy. Not only would the user fall back to the previous level of cultivation, it would make any further breakthroughs in the future even more difficult. It would also consume a large amount of the user's soul and essence.

The Serpent God's Fury had always been a forbidden technique of the Serpent Dragon clan. Unless they were forced to, no one would use it so easily. Clearly, the divine general had only used it when he had run out of options.

“Serpent God’s Fury!” The serpent dragon roared in the language of humans; a powerful energy of soul and essence leaked out of its body, surging into the sky.

The sky immediately began to churn. A stormy cloud suddenly appeared, blotting out the sky and making the surrounding even darker in that instant.

A series of deep and muffled roars rang out from the cloud as it constantly churned. It seemed like a serpent dragon was currently swimming inside.

Suddenly, a huge claw shot out from the cloud, swooping toward Jian Chen’s with lightning speed. The claw was completely condensed from the dark clouds, and it was attached to the remaining clouds on the other end.

Jian Chen finally became slightly stern. This strike was no trivial matter, as he could clearly feel the might hidden within. It was something that only a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King would possess, or maybe even one at the peak of the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

Although the attack was powerful enough to threaten Jian Chen, he felt no fear. He stabbed at the claw as hard as he could as the Emperor Armament shone with blinding light.

The sword and claw collided intensely, immediately producing a violent boom. The threatening manner of the claw immediately weakened.

Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, stabbing out several times again. He did not hold back at all, pouring all his strength into each attack.

Several strikes later, the huge claw abruptly collapsed, dispersing into the surroundings as energy of the world.

The divine general vomited blood as the Serpent God’s Fury had been defeated. He could no longer remain in the serpent dragon form, falling out of the sky in human form. He was in despair.

“It’s a pity that he only comprehended the first layer of the Serpent God’s Fury. If he reached the third layer, he would have been able to project the entire serpent god and the outcome would be completely different. He would not be able to harm Jian Chen under the divine hall’s protection, but it would be enough to protect himself,” said a hall elder with a sigh.

Jian Chen had already charged toward the divine general murderously. Arriving before him, he directly ripped off the golden silkmall from his body, before chopping toward his head mercilessly.

“Third brother!”

“Third bro!”

The three other divine generals all called out when they saw this. They paid no attention to the danger and charged over in an attempt to save the divine general.

However, they were not as fast as Jian Chen’s sword. With a crack, Jian Chen lopped off the divine general’s head with a single stroke.

“Today, the four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall will cease to exist,” sneered Jian Chen. The Emperor Armament in his hands turned into a black streak of light as he stabbed toward the head, wanting to disperse the soul within.

Chapter 960: Proceeding to the Heaven’s Spirit Hall

“From today onward, the four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall shall cease to exist,” sneered Jian Chen. The Emperor Armament in his hand immediately turned into another black streak of light. It stabbed out, wanting to wipe out the soul in the head.

An extremely great energy shot over from nearby at this very moment and struck Jian Chen’s weapon forcefully. A hall elder had struck out at this crucial moment.

With a boom, it knocked away the weapon. At the same time, the upper skull of the divine general exploded. A soul flew out from within, quickly flying toward the hall elders.

Immediately, one of them pulled out a bottle that shone with a faint blue light from his Space Ring and collected the soul.

Jian Chen was immediately enraged when he saw that the divine general that was about to fall to his hand being saved so easily by a hall elder. He suddenly glared toward the hall elder and growled, “Hall elder, did you really forget our agreement so quickly? Are you saying that the esteemed hall elders of the Serpent God Hall, those who stand above millions, are people who break their word?” Jian Chen’s voice was filled with sarcasm.

The hall elders looked at each other and revealed a sliver of helplessness. After all, the four divine generals were all 16th Star experts, so they were a part of the divine hall’s absolute power. They were unwilling to watch someone like this just die before them.

“Jian Chen, you’ve already won your battle with the four divine generals. The four of them are not your opponents,” said a hall elder with a sigh.

Jian Chen became extremely pale and said coldly, “I said before that I wanted to have a fight to the death with the divine generals, and you promised that you would not interfere with this at all. I don’t want victory, I want their lives.” A sliver of killing intent flashed through his eyes, then he charged toward the other three divine generals.

All three divine generals were completely dumbstruck when they personally witnessed Jian Chen breaking through the Serpent God’s Fury. They had lost the confidence to battle long ago. They could not help but feel fear as Jian Chen charged toward them.

Although the four of them all knew the forbidden technique, their comprehensions of the Serpent God’s Fury was only at the first layer. All they could do was project the claw of the serpent god, which was unable to harm Jian Chen. Moreover, it would also consume much of their vital essence and result in a decrease of strength. It was just not worth it.

“Save us, hall elders!” A divine general began to call out for help. The three of them knew that it would entirely depend on the hall elders if they could make it out alive today or not.

A hall elder produced a soft sigh, before appearing before the three of them with a slight movement. He blocked Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's expression changed slightly and he came to a screeching stop. With a thought, the huge, cloud-like divine hall suddenly began to descend forcefully. It stopped twenty meters above Jian Chen.

The expressions of the hall elders and the other experts all changed, becoming slightly grim when they saw this.

They had all experienced the power of the Octoterra Divine Hall. Although it was unable to cause much threat to them outside, it was enough to reduce them to a horrible shape if it was used like before.

Jian Chen was filled with confidence as he had the protection of the divine hall. He stared icily at the hall elder and asked, "Hall elder, may I ask of your intentions?" Secretly, Jian Chen had made the preparations to enter the divine hall at anytime. He was no opponent of the hall elder without it.

"Jian Chen, you've already forced us into such a horrible position. You've completely taken revenge for the humiliation you've suffered before, and you must have vented all your anger already. Why don't both of us take a step back and stop here and the Serpent God Hall will no longer go looking for any trouble with you," the hall elder said tactfully.

It was more than enough to see exactly what Jian Chen had forced the Serpent God Hall into for a mighty hall elder to speak so tactfully.

Unfortunately, Jian Chen begged to differ. He would not give up on the matter of the pursuit all those years ago with just a few words. This was because he had sacrificed five hundred years of his life to deal with the people who chased them before.

Jian Chen flew into the divine hall and a grand, loud voice rang out, "I will be taking the lives of the four divine generals no matter what! Hall elders, since you have failed to keep your word, it is no longer my fault if I completely humiliate you. Today, your floating divine hall shall be smashed into the ground."

"How dare you, Jian Chen!" A few hall elders cried out in unison.

Jian Chen immediately allowed the divine hall to fly high up, arriving above the Serpent God Hall's divine hall directly before smashing downward viciously.

At this moment, an extremely terrifying presence appeared from within the divine hall, containing towering anger and horrifying killing intent.

All the surrounding energy of the world calmed down with its appearance as if it was in fear.

Jian Chen, on the other hand, felt an extremely terrifying aura tightly lock onto the entire Octoterra Divine Hall, causing it to come to a stop.

"Saint Emperor of the Serpent God Hall!" Jian Chen was shocked and immediately realized that the hall master of the Serpent God Hall was about to strike out.

"It's the hall master! We plead the hall master to destroy his Octoterra Divine Hall!" The people from the Serpent God Hall lit up when they sensed the aura's appearance and immediately knelt down.

“Jian Chen, don’t go overboard.” A harsh, heavy voice cut through the Octoterra Divine Hall and Jian Chen heard it clearly. It was not difficult to tell from the voice that it was a middle-aged man.

“This is the voice of the Serpent God Hall hall master.” Jian Chen immediately guessed the person’s identity. Other than the hall master, he could not think of anyone else who possessed such terrifying strength.

“Jian Chen, this is enough. You should stop.” Another voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head. It was gentle but cold, the voice of the Sea Goddess Hall hall master.

In the end, the Octoterra Divine Hall came to a slow stop without colliding into the Serpent God Hall’s divine hall. Jian Chen then emerged from his divine hall and said, “Hall elders, I’ll leave the lives of the divine generals with you for now, but it’s best if you don’t interfere when I deal with Li Fengxing.” With that, Jian Chen immediately charged toward the magical beast.

Li Fengxing’s expression changed slightly. Seeing how the hall elders had no intentions of helping him out, he shot upward from the ground toward the sky without the slightest hesitation.

Li Fengxing was one of the murders of the Turtle clan’s grand elder, so Jian Chen would not let him go no matter what. He followed quickly, disappearing high up into the sky as he tailed Li Fengxing.

The two of them moved extremely fast, reaching the barrier of the sea realm in the blink of an eye. Without any reluctance, Li Fengxing directly passed through the barrier before turning around to laugh. “I’ve stayed in the sea realm for long enough. It’s about time I left. Jian Chen, if you want to kill me, come find me on the Beast God Continent. I will be waiting for you there.” With that, he ripped open a Space Gate and left through it.

The barrier of the sea realm isolated it as an independent world, where Saint Kings were unable to create Space Gates. However, this limitation did not exist outside the barrier.

Jian Chen stopped at the edge of the barrier as he stared darkly at Li Fengxing who had already fled. He said coldly, “I will be going to the Beast God Continent sooner or later. At that time, I’d like to see where you will flee to.” Jian Chen returned from his pursuit with nothing in the end. The barrier only obstructed the entry of foreign Saint Kings; if a foreign Saint King left through it, they would not be able to return.

Jian Chen descended from the sky and landed on the Octoterra Divine Hall. He said coldly, “I will be taking the lives of the divine generals no matter what. Be aware, people of the Serpent God Hall, I will be returning one day in the future. At that time, even you hall elders won’t be able to stop me personally.”

Jian Chen left the area in the Octoterra Divine Hall, only leaving behind a group of people standing around uglily. No one dared to utter a word about it.

Jian Chen failed to kill the four divine generals in this trip to the Serpent God Hall as he had initially intended. Despite this, he managed to snatch back his golden silkmail. At the same time, he managed to create turmoil for the Serpent God Hall and humiliated them.

The hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall all gathered in a conference room at the very top of the Heaven's Spirit Hall's supreme divine hall not long after Jian Chen had left the Serpent God Hall. They stood in a line, all bearing expressions of respect.

Before them sat a blurry man on a throne. His appearance could not be seen clearly at all.

"You probably all know what has happened at the Serpent God Hall. Jian Chen's currently making his way toward our Heaven's Spirit Hall. Besides me, even if you all work together, you won't be able to break through the Octoterra Divine Hall. However, Jian Chen also has the support of the hall master from the Sea Goddess Hall. As such, if I attempt to strike out, she will definitely keep me busy. So, when Jian Chen comes, do not agitate him. Try to fulfill his wishes to the best of your ability," the figure on the throne said.

"Hall master, what should we do if he asks for the lives of the three deacon elders?" A hall elder asked.

"I'll leave it up to you. Just try not to offend Jian Chen. His growth is too fast, reaching the 16th Star from the 14th Star in just a few short years. Someone with talent like that is no one ordinary. He can also use the Emperor Armament from human emperors, so I deduce that he's not from the sea realm. He is probably a human from the Tian Yuan Continent. If it's possible, do all you can do pull him to our side. When he becomes an emperor, he may be able to help us significantly by fulfilling my greatest wish," said the Heaven's Spirit Hall hall master.

"Yes, hall master. We know what we should do," replied the hall masters.

"Also, don't we have quite a few humans and magical beasts in the sea realm? Send some of them to the Tian Yuan Continent to investigate Jian Chen's background."