

## Chaotic 1061

### Chapter 1061: Exploring the Tungsten Alloy Deposit Once More

All the mercenaries and merchants stared at the huge statue in shock as it had 'grown' from the ground. Many of them became confused.

The statue had completely replaced Jian Chen's sculpture, but it depicted another person. It was an honest-looking middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties. He was the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries, as well as the founder, Kendall.

Jian Chen stared at the familiar face with mixed emotions as reminiscence filled his eyes. He would never forget how Kendall looked. He was like a scorching brand that had been deeply imprinted into the depths of Jian Chen's head. He could not forget him even if he wanted, and even though so many years had passed, he could recall it before his eyes exactly like when it happened.

The statue that had 'grown' from the ground was created by Jian Chen using his own abilities by taking control of the earth and then modifying it match the Kendall from his memories. This was not an extravagant expenditure; as long as one was a Saint Ruler that could control earth-attributed Saint Force, it could easily be achieved.

However, Kendall's statue was still very fragile after its creation, and it lacked a certain charm. Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes, and with a single thought, the earth-attributed energy of the world immediately began to bubble, surging in from everywhere with extremely great speed. In the end, it turned into a hazy earthen-yellow light that flowed unceasingly into the statue.

The color of the statue immediately became to change with the input of the energy. It began to whiten at a visible rate, the soft soil turning to tough stone, becoming harder and harder.

Jian Chen could control all six attributes of energy, including light and dark. He had gathered all the earth-attributed energy in a radius of a hundred kilometers, using all he had to construct Kendall's sculpture.

You Yue, Bi Hai, and the five Saint Rulers stared unblinkingly at the statue as it became harder and harder, observing the unfamiliar face. They all knew inside that this was probably the first captain Jian Chen spoke of.

Although the statue at the center of the city which represented the glory of Flame City had completely changed, they dared not voice any objections even as high-ranking members. This was all what Jian Chen decided, and Jian Chen's status in the mercenaries was irreplaceably high. Even Bi Lian, in charge of managing the mercenaries, could not object.

Jian Chen had basically become a god to every member of the mercenaries. He was the pillar of mental support for the entire group. A single casual sentence from him was like an edict from god himself.

More and more people gathered around Kendall's statue, causing it to become crowded very soon. The large square became extremely packed. Most of the people were members of the Flame Mercenaries, and had come with burning rage. They wanted to brutally punished the person who destroyed Jian Chen's statue.

However, they could not help but become doubtful when they saw Bi Lian and the Saint Rulers just floating in the air, taking no action whatsoever. They sensed that this matter did not seem as severe as they had imagined, but due to the distance and where they stood, many people could not see Jian Chen, so they failed to recognize him.

After ten whole minutes, the earth-attributed energy finally dispersed, and Kendall's sculpture was completed.

Kendall's sculpture was currently as tough as steel. Jian Chen had even left a large quantity of earth-attributed energy within the sculpture, causing its toughness to greatly increase. Even Heaven Saint Masters would struggle to break it.

Kendall's statue did not radiate with any earth-shaking aura. It seemed extremely ordinary. His honest and kind-looking face was created in a life-like fashion by Jian Chen, as if Kendall was still alive.

Jian Chen stood with his arms crossed as he gazed at the statue with deep emotions. He said, "Do you all see? He was the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries. His name is Kendall, and the statue that stands in the center of the city belongs to him, not me. If there was not captain Kendall, the current Flame Mercenaries would not exist."

Bi Lian and the others all stared at the statue with their full attention. Their expressions became mixed, and they remained speechless for quite some time as the information was just too astounding.

At the same time, the news that Jian Chen's statue had been changed spread through the entire city like wildfire. It caused a huge commotion, causing people to discuss it everywhere and at all times.

Jian Chen stayed there for a while, before returning to the palace in Flame City. Soon after that, the news regarding Kendall as the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries was spread out as well, traveling through the entire city with lightning speed. Everyone there learned about the truth regarding this matter, as well as the identity of the person that the statue depicted.

Although many people believed it still should have been Jian Chen as a statue, they did not show any objections, let alone any dissatisfaction, since Jian Chen had personally saw it through.

Jian Chen gained an even clearer understanding regarding Flame City from Bi Lian. Everything happened smoothly; it could be said that ever since Jian Chen had returned from the sea realm and had taken back the city from the Extinguishing Alliance, the status of the Flame Mercenaries skyrocketed on the Tian Yuan Continent, allowing the mercenaries to successfully develop in an extraordinary fashion.

Also, Jian Chen learned from Bi Lian that the first few members of the mercenary group had completed their training in Walaurent City. They had all returned to Flame City and had successfully become a part of the Flame Mercenaries with the token of identification Jian Chen had given them all those years ago.

Jian Chen treated them with particular importance as they were loyal subordinates. He met with them in person. Through the years outside when they had trained on the edge of life and death, they had undergone a baptism of blood, forged an iron willpower, gained powerful battle prowess, and nurtured a spirit that did not fear death.

However, during their adventures on the Tian Yuan Continent, there were members who were lost, as well as some loyal, bold mercenaries that joined. Under the fluctuating number, there were sixty-five of them now. Each and every one of them had reached Earth Saint Master, and they all possessed battle skills. Their strength was incomparable to ordinary people.

On the other hand, the Golden Fur Tiger King cub they had obtained in Walaurent City had fallen in an intense battle before it had fully matured.

Although no one reached Heaven Saint Master out of all of them, a few slightly-talented members had reach the Fifth Cycle of Earth Saint Master. They were only an inch away from Heaven Saint Master and had grasped Heaven Tier Battle Skills.

Jian Chen had decided many years ago that he would use everything he had to nurture this group of people. As a result, he took them all into the artifact space, providing them with a quiet environment and all the resources required for cultivation, so that they would cultivate diligently to increase their strength. He even used invaluable heavenly resources of high maturity to change their constitutions.

“Jian Chen, even with the increase from the heavenly resources in their talent, they can only reach Saint Ruler at most due to innate restrictions. Some of them will even struggle to reach Saint Ruler. Is it really worth it to expend so much effort and resources in raising them?” Rui Jin found Jian Chen’s actions rather wasteful.

“Currently, the Flame Mercenaries are completely under my control. There were a few Saint Rulers who joined us, but they’re completely untrustworthy. If the Flame Mercenaries wants to become truly powerful and maintain a steady, unmovable position on the Tian Yuan Continent, it needs to possess its own powerful force. They will be that force in the future,” said Jian Chen. His decision in raising all of them was not wavered at all.

“There is no need to worry about their talent. There may be limits in what thousand-year heavenly resources can change, but ten-thousand-year heavenly resources will definitely be able to change them completely. I may not be able to pull out that many heavenly resources at such a maturity right now, but looking for them would not be difficult with my current strength. There’s also a wondrous item in the sea realm called the divine water of the world. Its effects far exceeds ten-thousand-year heavenly resources. Once I find enough of it after I proceed to the sea realm in the future, they will be able to undergo metamorphosis, making it such that their future accomplishments will reach Saint Ruler at the very least,” Jian Chen enthusiastically explained as he had planned everything out.

Rui Jin fell silent. He did not say anything more, as Jian Chen obviously had his reasons for what he did.

Allowing the elite squad of the Flame Mercenaries to settle down, Jian Chen and Rui Jin arrived in a mountain range several dozen kilometers from the city. It was the mine where they had discovered the tungsten alloy deposit.

However, the mountain range was no longer as majestic as before after so many years of mining. It was now filled with holes, and several mountains had been mined away. Several huge pits had been dug where tungsten alloy ore was more concentrated.

There was indeed an extremely great quantity of tungsten alloy ore in the deposit. Even after building the city walls for quite a large city, there was still a lot left. However, the ore was extremely pure, so the mining process was extremely difficult. Even Heaven Saint Masters would probably struggle to leave a mark if they struck with all they had, so the Flame Mercenaries stopped the mining process. They just did not possess the power to continue.

Jian Chen arrived in the center of the mine with Rui Jin, staring down like a lord looking over his citizens. Below him was a large mass of jet-black tungsten alloy ore, littered with the marks from mining and gathering.

#### Chapter 1062: The Growing Metallic Origin Energy

Jian Chen levitated above the mountain range as he looked down in interest. He was expanding his presence fully. It quickly passed through various obstructions and entered the ground.

When he had first discovered the deposit, the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, had found a ball of origin essence hidden deep within the deposit. It possessed extremely great power and could assist people in breaking through to Saint King from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. It was a rare treasure in the world.

Jian Chen had also learned from the sword spirits that the origin energy hidden within the deposit was the origin energy of a metallic spirit from the five elements.

Jian Chen's presence could pass through the obstructions of the tough tungsten alloy ore to reach several hundred meters into the ground. He could clearly feel an extremely great power pulsing slowly. It was pure with no impurities whatsoever.

"Senior Rui Jin, you must have also discovered that something is hidden in the mountain range of the tungsten alloy deposit," Jian Chen said as he stared down unblinkingly.

A gleam of light flashed through Rui Jin's eyes, and he nonchalantly replied, "I indeed have. It's an extremely pure and great power. Though it's surrounded by a thick layer of tungsten alloy. There aren't many people who can break through this layer, so it's very hard to remove."

"Do you have the power to remove it with your current strength then?" Jian Chen said. Although the origin energy of the metallic spirit was of no use to himself, he wanted to use it on other people.

"If you need it, I'll make an attempt at it with my Sacred Dragon's Sword," Rui Jin slowly answered. Afterward, a vast pressure began to radiate from him and the Sacred Dragon's Sword was slowly covered by a thick layer of white light. The terrifying energy ripples caused the surrounding space to distort, showing signs of shattering apart.

"Hmm? The origin energy of the metallic spirit is much greater than before. It's actually growing. Master, get Rui Jin to stop immediately. What he's doing will destroy it." Zi Ying's voice suddenly rang through Jian Chen's head.

The Sacred Dragon's Sword was already lifted high up; Rui Jin was just about to cleave down.

"Senior Rui Jin, let's wait actually." Jian Chen also reacted quickly. He immediately stopped Rui Jin, before concentrating on his sea of consciousness to converse with the sword spirits.

"Master, this ball of metallic origin energy is rapidly growing. If it has enough time, it will become even stronger and even gain self-awareness. It will grow into a spirit and become something like the barrier spirit of Mercenary City. Taking it out now would be destroying it no doubt," Zi Ying explained.

Surprise flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. Pausing for a while in thought, he then said, "How long would it roughly need to mature completely?"

"We are unable to estimate that. It'll all depend on its rate of growth. However, the origin energy will become more powerful with time. Once it gains self-awareness, it will morph into a spirit. It will be richly endowed with talent and can cultivate at a heaven-defying rate. It will have great accomplishments in the future," said Zi Ying.

“The barrier spirit of Mercenary City is also a spirit born from energy. However, it came from the essence of the earth, so it’s just slightly below the metallic origin energy of the five elements. It’s a pity that the barrier spirit’s innately incomplete, or her accomplishments would be far greater than right now,” sighed Zi Ying.

“It’s just that the chances for it to morph into a spirit are just too low. I cannot guarantee whether the origin energy will gain self-awareness or not. It’ll all depend on its fortune,” said Zi Ying.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly with what the sword spirits had said, but he ended up giving up on the idea of taking the origin energy of the metallic spirit. Since it had a lot of room for growth, why not just give it some time? It would obviously be best if it could morph into a spirit, but even if it could not become self-aware, it would become even more powerful after a period of time. At that time, the benefits would be even greater if it was used to increase strength.

“Senior Rui Jin, let’s leave the origin energy a little longer. It won’t be too late to remove it when we need it,” Jian Chen said to Rui Jin.

“You make the decision. When you want to remove it, I can assist you in breaking through the tungsten alloy shell,” said Rui Jin. Right now, his opinion of Jian Chen was rapidly rising. They had become people at similar levels of strength long ago. Even if he had no need to keep Jian Chen alive, just his talent and cultivation speed was enough to hold him in high esteem.

Jian Chen and Rui Jin’s eyes froze suddenly, and they turned to look in the same direction simultaneously. On the horizon, a faint gleam of five-colored light appeared, causing the sky to become all colorful. It was pretty.

“Another person’s reached Saint Ruler. By the direction, it should be quite close to Gesun Kingdom,” Jian Chen mumbled. He was extremely indifferent to the matter.

Rui Jin casually glanced at the direction before losing interest as well. Reaching Saint Ruler was a big deal to normal people, but it was nothing to his eyes.

Jian Chen did not pay too much attention to the rainbow clouds in the distance either. If it was several years ago, he would treat Saint Rulers as extremely strong experts, but they had all become extremely weak now, like ants. He really could not find any interest in people at those levels anymore.

Jian Chen and Rui Jin left the mountain range together, returning to the city. He handed a Flaming Jadeite had been filled with Rui Jin's power to Bi Lian as a treasure to guard the city.

Afterward, Jian Chen summoned the five Saint Rulers that had joined the mercenaries and spoke with them. He made them swear some oaths, told them about the consequences of betrayal and so on. He then went to see Dugu Feng. He originally wanted Dugu Feng to put down what he was doing for the time being, so that he could devote all his energy into cultivation. However, Jian Chen could not do anything since Dugu Feng liked his current job very much.

Jian Chen had basically subdued Dugu Feng like a servant back then, but he always treated Dugu Feng as a good friend in the past years. He never forced Dugu Feng to do anything, which was why Jian Chen did not meddle with Dugu Feng's choice.

"Jian Chen, the disparity between our strengths is now like the distance from the ground to the sky. I can't catch up to you no matter how hard I cultivate, so there's no longer a point for me to follow you. All I can do is stay in Flame City and help you manage some affairs."

"Flame City is very big, but it has developed way too fast, so there's many problems with the management since it has failed to develop at the same rate. The two worst areas are the rules and the discipline. If those aren't managed well, problems will happen to the mercenaries sooner or later." This was Dugu Feng's explanation to Jian Chen as well as his reason for taking up the position of a disciplinary elder.

Jian Chen stayed for another two days in the city before leaving with Bi Hai after handing over some matters. He returned to the Changyang clan in Lore City through a Space Gate from Rui Jin.

As soon as he returned, Changyang Zu Yunxiao came looking for him. He called Jian Chen into a conference hall while Rui Jin and Bi Hai both left to rest. They did not follow him to the hall.

Jian Chen discovered a few unfamiliar people as soon as he entered the grand hall. They were an old man and three women. However, the thing that surprised Jian Chen was that You Yue was actually present as well and not cultivating in outer space. Her complexion was not very great.



Jian Chen's face sank slightly when he noticed You Yue's expression. He seemed to realize something before observing the four outsiders.

The old man possessed a ruddy and sagely aura, like some old immortal. He sat there leisurely and did not speak.

Jian Chen had seen the old man before. He was one of the great elders of the Changyang protector clan, a Saint King at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

One of the three women was a middle-aged beauty. She was a Saint Ruler while the other two ladies seemed to be in their twenties. They stood out quite a lot with their appearances as well. Though they were Heaven Saint Masters.

"Jian Chen, this is one of the seven great elders of the Changyang clan, Changyang Qing Jueri. He would be a great-grandfather of yours in terms of seniority," Changyang Zu Yunxiao introduced for Jian Chen.

Changyang Qing Jueri stared at Jian Chen ever since he had come in. With Changyang Zu Yunxiao's introduction, he immediately stood up and smiled amicably. He said, "You must be Xiangtian. You really are a genius. The protector clan's gained quite the glory from you. Come sit, come sit." Changyang Qing Jueri treated Jian Chen extremely politely. Although Jian Chen was a junior by age, he did not act snobbishly.

Jian Chen bowed politely before taking the empty seat next to You Yue. He asked politely as he looked at You Yue's troubled expression, "Yue'er, what's happening here?"

You Yue was clearly relieved now that Jian Chen had made it in time. She seemed to have found the person she would rely on, and much of her worries vanished. She said to Jian Chen, "They want my Bright Moon Divine Hall."

"What!" Jian Chen's expression abruptly changed with that, taking a bad turn in complexion.

Chapter 1063: The Greed of the Changyang Clan

Jian Chen suddenly narrowed his eyes as an intense anger uncontrollably rose within him. His gaze toward Changyang Qing Jueri also underwent an overwhelming change, becoming extremely hostile.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall now belonged to You Yue. It was crucial for cultivation. She could only absorb Moonlight Force quickly through the divine hall. She would progress much slower in the future without it.

The divine hall also functioned as a method where You Yue could protect herself, and Jian Chen would not need to worry for her safety.

As a result, Jian Chen became extremely angered now that the people of the Changyang clan actually wanted to take the divine hall from You Yue.

“Is that true? You want to take the Bright Moon Divine Hall?” Jian Chen suddenly stood up and glared at Changyang Qing Jueri. He acted pressingly, showing no respect for him. He was completely indifferent about the fact that Changyang Qing Jueri was technically a great-grandfather of his.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao sat in the seat beside Jian Chen. He showed no intentions of stopping or persuading the angered Jian Chen. He drank tea leisurely and said nothing, as if he had seen nothing.

Changyang Qing Jueri had expected this from Jian Chen long ago, so he maintained an amicable smile. He said unhurriedly, “Xiangtian, it’s not like what you think. The clan is just considering You Yue’s relatively low strength. The Bright Moon Divine Hall is an invaluable treasure, enough to cause any person of the continent to become green with greed. If it remains with You Yue, it might just end up attracting endless trouble or even be taken by some powerful people. This is why the clan has decided to have You Yue leave the divine hall in the clan, so that it can’t be lost.”

“So in other words, you want to take the divine hall for Yue’er’s own good?” Jian Chen sneered.

Changyang Qing Jueri obviously could sense the sarcasm in Jian Chen’s tone. His expression remained the same, but he was now filled with bitterness. He knew that taking the divine hall from You Yue was almost impossible now.

Changyang Qing Jueri said after a period of silence, “Xiangtian, I know what you’re worrying about. You can completely relax about that. You’re now a member of the clan, so the clan would never do something against you. Having You Yue leave the divine hall indeed has only benefits and is not detrimental in any way. She will remain as the owner of the divine hall.”

“I appreciate your kindness for Yue’er. The divine hall is impregnable and is nowhere as fragile as ordinary ones. With the divine hall by her side, even Saint Emperors can’t do anything to her, so leaving the divine hall with the protector clan is completely unnecessary,” said Jian Chen.

Changyang Qing Jueri’s heart immediately skipped a beat when he heard that even Saint Emperors were helpless against the Bright Moon Divine Hall. He thought, “The divine hall’s actually so powerful. It’s on par with the divine hall left behind by Mo Tianyun for Mercenary City. If the clan has the protection of a divine hall like that, do we still need to fear the other protector clans and Mercenary City?” Changyang Qing Jueri’s mood immediately began to surge. The ten protector clans were in possession of quite a few divine halls, but none of them could resist attacks from Saint Emperors. If they were in possession of one that could, the protector Changyang clan could ignore the Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent and the path lord of carnal desires, becoming the only other clan that can rival Mercenary City.

Even now, Changyang Qing Jueri could still clearly remember the conflict between the ten protector clans and Mercenary City several tens of thousands of years ago. The protector clans sent over twenty Saint Emperors. The group was so great that it outnumbered the Saint Emperors of Mercenary City several times over, yet Mercenary City only sent a single person. Through the powerful divine hall, he stopped all of the Saint Emperors from the protector clans, shaking the entire continent.

The middle-aged beauty, who was a Saint Ruler, began to talk seeing how Changyang Qing Jueri said nothing, “Changyang Xiangtian, legend has it that fairy Hao Yue’s cultivation method is the only method that exceeds Saint Tier on the Tian Yuan Continent, and it is only suitable for females. Since your fiancée has become a disciple of fairy Hao Yue, she must have obtained the cultivation method. Why not get her to offer it up? It’ll be a great contribution to the clan, and it’ll also allow our clan’s strength to increase. If all the women of the clan use that cultivation method, we can completely surpass the nine other clans in no time.”

Jian Chen’s expression became even uglier. Not only did the protector clan want You Yue’s divine hall, they even desired fairy Hao Yue’s cultivation method. This was far beyond what he could bear.

Jian Chen had already clenched his fists tightly. The anger within him had peaked. If it were not for the fact that they were people of the Changyang clan and not some outsiders, he would have chased them out long ago.

“Changyang Xiangtian, you’re a member of the protector Changyang clan. You Yue’s your fiancée, so we’re really all just one big family. According to the rules of the clan, every member must treat the clan with utmost importance and do everything for the clan. You Yue’s cultivation method is extremely important to the clan, so she should offer it up,” continued the woman.

“Enough, shut up.” Jian Chen could not longer bear with it anymore and slammed the armrest of his chair. The powerful force turned the chair to dust. He glared at the woman and Changyang Qing Jueri and coldly said, “Don’t go on about clan rules and benefits for the clan before me. Unless Yue’er is willing herself, no one can take away the Bright Moon Divine Hall or fairy Hao Yue’s cultivation method. Otherwise, I will treat it as you going against me.”

“Changyang Xiangtian, it’s outrageous how you speak to your seniors. Do you really think that you can ignore the rules and the hierarchy of the clan just because you have great strength? I may be weaker than you, but you still should be referring to me as your great-grandmother in terms of family,” the woman sternly said, wanting to suppress Jian Chen with her seniority.

Jian Chen’s lips curled into a sneer of disdain, “You still don’t have the right to be my great-grandmother. Everyone, my Changyang clan does not welcome you. Please leave.” Jian Chen made a gesture, directly ordering the guests to leave.

“How dare you, Changyang Xiangtian! Don’t you know who great-grandfather Jueri is? He’s a great elder of our protector clan. Y- y- y- you dare to treat him like that!? You have no respect for your elders!” A Heaven Saint Master beside the middle-aged woman stood up furiously as she yelled at Jian Chen while pointing at him.

Changyang Qing Jueri was no longer able to remain as composed as before. He was a great elder of a grand protector clan. His status was so great, yet he was actually ordered to leave by someone younger than him. Would he still be able to retain any dignity if he abided? If it were not for the fact that this junior possessed a relatively special status, he would have taught him a lesson long ago. In no way would he have endured it.

“Let’s go!” Changyang Qing Jueri glanced at Changyang Zu Yunxiao, who silently sat to one side, before waving his sleeve. He left furiously and hurriedly with the middle-aged woman and the two ladies.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao slowly stood up after Changyang Qing Jueri left, sighing deeply at the sky. He was filled with helplessness.

“Jian Chen, the two requests made by Changyang Qing Jueri and the others are indeed rules of the clan, so I can’t help you talk. You don’t understand the protector clans. Our rules are extremely rigid and have existed since the ancient times. Even great elders dare not break them so easily; I hope you can understand,” sighed Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

“I don’t care how rigid the protector clan’s rules are. I will never let them take anything from Yue’er. Though I do hope you don’t end up helping them with that,” Jian Chen replied.

“You don’t have to worry about that. You’re a member of the Zu faction, so the faction will never make things difficult for you, including your great-grandfather Changyang Zu Xiao,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao sternly explained.

“Jian Chen, great-grandfather Yunxiao, you’re actually worrying too much. Even if I offer up the divine hall and the cultivation method, they can’t do anything with them. The divine hall is still controlled by master’s hands. I only have partial control over it. The cultivation method is even more so the case. Even if they obtain it, they can’t use it for cultivation since they need a specific constitution, which can only be obtained through the personal modifications of master,” said You Yue.

“They might not believe that. Fairy Hao Yue may still be alive, but she’s reduced to a soul. Her capability of deterrence is no longer as great as before.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao said after some thought. He hesitated slightly before continuing once more, “Jian Chen, the seal in Kong’er mind still has not been released. The protector clan wants you to return, and then the seven great elders can work together to release the seal. I hope you can make some time to visit the protector clan regardless of how you feel about them, so you can release Kong’er from his thousand years of pain.”

Jian Chen agreed after a pause, “I’ll visit the protector clan in three days. It’ll all be for great-grandfather though.”

Chapter 1064: Visiting the Huanggu Clan

Jian Chen left the conference hall with You Yue. The two of them first visited Jian Chen’s parents. During their conversation, Bi Yuntian mentioned the marriage between Jian Chen and You Yue once more, but it was evaded by both of them together.

Jian Chen was now in possession of enough strength to protect himself and the people around him, but there were still many matters he needed to deal with. He was in no mood to consider marriage.

On the other hand, You Yue now had the Bright Moon Divine Hall as well as fairy Hao Yue's cultivation method. Right now, her only objective was to increase her strength as fast and as much as possible, devoting all her energy into cultivation. She would consider marriage once she possessed enough strength to help out Jian Chen.

Bidding farewell to Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba, You Yue did not stick by Jian Chen's side for very long. She entered the divine hall once more, going to outer space to cultivate.

"Once I drop off uncle Chang, great-grandfather Bi Hai, Yang Ling, and senior Huang Tianba at Mercenary City, I'll go to the protector clan immediately and get them to release great-grandfather Changyang Zu Yunkong's seal," Jian Chen thought after leaving his parent's room. The main reason why he visited Flame City last time was to take Bi Hai with him. He planned on leaving Bi Hai in Mercenary City so Xiao Ling could invoke the mysteries of the world for him to comprehend.

"Now it's just senior Huang Tianba. The Huang family just happens to be rather close to here, so I'll go by myself." Jian Chen shot off like a cannonball, climbing high up into the sky with extremely great speed. He shot off in the direction of the Huang family, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

He could not help but think of a flawless beauty in his head. He thought, "It's been so many years. I wonder how Luan'er's been. With her talent, she should have made great improvement in these years." Jian Chen immediately sped up some more after that thought.

The Huang family was over thirty thousand kilometers away from the Gesun Kingdom. With Jian Chen's speed, he only needed two short hours before arriving at the beautiful mountain, abundant with energy of the world, where the Huang family resided.

Jian Chen descended outside the entrance of the manor. He did not conceal his presence, so he was discovered by experts of the Huang family as soon as he arrived. Several Heaven Saint Masters immediately shot out from within. They all became surprised when they recognized Jian Chen, and their stern faces immediately became replaced with smiles. They politely welcomed Jian Chen into the clan.

With Jian Chen's current fame on the continent, almost all hermit clans had heard about him. His current level of status could not be compared to his past. The Huang family immediately became overwhelmed by Jian Chen sudden visit. Not only did the patriarch personally come out to receive him, even people of previous generations came out of seclusion,

Jian Chen was younger than any of them, but he was still a Saint King after all. He was indisputably someone who held great power on the continent where strength determined all.

Jian Chen struggled a little to adapt to how everyone in the Huang family had come out to receive him. After conversing with the patriarch slightly, he cut to the chase, "Patriarch, I've come this time to find senior Huang Tianba. May I ask where he is currently?"

"The ancestor has always been cultivating in seclusion, and he hasn't appeared in several years already. I will bring you to him if you are looking for the ancestor," said the patriarch, before directly flying to the rear of the mountain with Jian Chen and a few other experts of the clan.

Very quickly, Jian Chen arrived at the sword-shaped ridge where Huang Tianba stayed in seclusion. It was surrounded by a barrier, and inside stood a single, old, wooden hut.

"Descendent greets the old ancestor. Brother Jian Chen has come to our clan," the patriarch spoke courteously to the hut as he stood outside the barrier.

Jian Chen stared nonchalantly at the hut and some wonder appeared in his eyes. He said, "Patriarch, there's no need to keep calling. Senior Huang Tianba's not in there."

"What? The ancestor's not there?" The patriarch became stunned.

Jian Chen nodded slightly before expanding his presence. He enveloped a radius of a thousand kilometers in an attempt to find signs of Huang Tianba, but there was nothing.

"If I can't find him in the radius of a thousand meters, expanding my presence any further than that would result in the same outcome. Looks like the senior's not in the clan right now," thought Jian Chen.

The patriarch thought a little and said, "Brother, Huang Luan's a disciple of the ancestor from the Huanggu clan. She's always stayed in the Huanggu clan cultivating while the ancestor treats her like a treasure. Since the ancestor's not with us, he's probably gone to the Huanggu clan to see her."

"Huang Luan's at the Huanggu clan," repeated Jian Chen inside. He then said, "I'll visit the Huanggu clan then."

Jian Chen declined the patriarch's attempts to get him to stay, leaving immediately after learning where the Huanggu clan was.

The Huanggu clan was located in the south, hidden in a forest that was always covered with mist and filled with magical beasts. Very few people knew about its existence.

A thousand-meter-tall tower stood in the center of the clan. That tower was the most sacred building in the clan since it was where the ancestor cultivated.

A disheveled old man hung in the air of the top room in the tower. The room was completely sealed and slightly gloomy while the man was surrounded with huge, thick chains; he looked like a beggar. The old man possessed very great strength; every time he struggled, the chains would rattle, but he could not break free from them no matter how hard he tried.

"You mongrel! You will pay for this! If I break free, I will never let you go!" The old man's voice was hoarse with hatred.

Before him stood the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. The ancestor was at ease and possessed a sneer, "Huang Tianba, do you still think you have a chance at revenge? Why don't you think about your current predicament? Do you think you still have the ability to break free? You better give up on that thought."

"Mongrel, my Huang family has never done anything to your Huanggu clan. Why do you do this to me?" Huang Tianba gnashed his teeth. He was haggard, no longer possessing his former glory.

Chapter 1065: Disaster at the Doorstep



The ancestor of the Huanggu clan sneered, "Huang Tianba, your precious great-granddaughter has already become a Saint Ruler now, and my great plan is about to come to an end. You are already someone at your end, so it doesn't matter even if I tell you."

"Huang Tianba, have you ever heard about the Water Spirit's Body?" The ancestor said.

"The Water Spirit's Body? What Water Spirit's Body? What has that got to do with my beloved great-granddaughter?" Huang Tianba questioned. He had no idea about the specific constitution.

"I can understand why you don't know." The Huanggu clan ancestor sneered, "The Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower I practice is a water-attributed Saint Tier Cultivation Method. The Water Spirit's Body is recorded in there."

"The Water Spirit's Body is an extremely rare and special type of constitution on the Tian Yuan Continent. It very rarely appears on the continent. It's difficult to come across someone with it even over the span of a hundred thousand years. Anyone with that constitution is endowed with great talent for water-attributed cultivation methods. Not only do they improve at an astonishing speed, their future accomplishments are immeasurable. They have the potential to reach Saint Emperor." A powerful gleam of yearning began to glow in the ancestor's eyes when he mentioned Saint Emperor.

"Are you saying that my great-granddaughter is in possession of this Water Spirit's Body that you mentioned? But what intentions do you have by taking her in as your disciple and passing the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower to her?" Huang Tianba's eyes shone with interest as he stared tightly at the Huanggu clan ancestor.

"Correct. That girl indeed is in possession of this rare constitution, but it has not been completely activated yet. If it were not for the wonders of the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower, probably no one would have been able to discover her constitution beforehand," chuckled the Huanggu clan ancestor.

"You mongrel, so you want to control Luan'er and turn her into a puppet of your clan!" Huang Tianba became enraged. He struggled furiously against the chains as he hung in mid-air, producing clanking sounds.

"Control? Hahaha, I've spent so much effort, and even passed the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower to that girl. It's not going to be as simple as controlling her. I'm just helping her unlock the potential of her

constitution, which I'll then absorb all her talent and pure water-attributed Saint Force through a secret technique. My strength will skyrocket and I will reach Saint King. At the same time, I will have hopes of reaching Saint Emperor in the future." The ancestor's eyes burned with greed.

"You bastard, you won't succeed! My great-granddaughter is Jian Chen's woman! Not only is Jian Chen a prodigy with unlimited potential, he has close ties with the grand elder of Mercenary City. If you even touch my great-granddaughter, Jian Chen will never let you go," Huang Tianba roared hoarsely as surging hatred filled his eyes.

Fear immediately appeared in the depths of the ancestor's eyes upon hearing Jian Chen. Although he had never left the clan in the recent years, he had an extremely clear understanding about the matters outside, especially with matters regarding Jian Chen. He knew even more than Huang Tianba; Jian Chen had resisted the ten protector clans all by himself and had even caused them to back off. That was Jian Chen's power.

But the ancestor seemed to think of something very soon. The fear in his eyes immediately vanished and he sneered, "Huang Tianba, you're still thinking of Jian Chen even now. I must admit that he is a junior with shocking talent, but why would he come to my Huanggu clan? Even if he comes, he won't do anything to me."

His lips curled into a sinister smile, "After all, your beloved great-granddaughter has already reached Saint Ruler successfully. All her potential has been completely unlocked. I'll go find her right now, and very soon, there will be one more Saint King on the continent. No matter how great Jian Chen's abilities are, it's impossible for him to learn about what is happening here."

"You mongrel, I will never let you go even if I come back as a ghost," Huang Tianba roared furiously as his body trembled violently. However, his voice lacked power.

With the current circumstances, he was indeed at the mercy of the ancestor. His strength was sealed. He did not even have the power to resist.

"Hahahaha, Huang Tianba, you better stay here and personally witness the birth of another Saint King," the ancestor wildly laughed, as if his future of reaching Saint King was already set in stone.

The complacent smile on his face slowly vanished. However, just as he wanted to leave the room, a mighty voice suddenly rang from outside.

“The captain of the Flame Mercenaries, senior Jian Chen, has come to visit the Huanggu clan.”

Jian Chen’s voice was rather plain, but it spread out in all directions in the form of a visible sound waves. Not only did it cause all of the buildings in the clan to shake slightly, it passed through various obstacles, allowing everyone to hear it extremely clearly. Even those who were in completely sealed rooms, in seclusion, were not an exception.

The ancestor of the Huanggu clan reacted abruptly as he was about to close the door to the room. In that moment, any joy of his completely vanished, and his complexion took a horrible turn. Deep fear and dread began to flood his eyes.

“Jian Chen, it’s actually Jian Chen. Jian Chen’s come to my Huanggu clan.” The ancestor struggled to maintain his calm and composure as before. His heart began to heavily thump. In that moment, without even realizing it, he had already begun to tremble slightly.

“Crap, it’ll be troublesome now. How has that bloody Jian Chen found his way here? Why can’t he come a little later?” His heart grew cold. What he dreaded the most was finally about to happen.

“Hahahaha, it’s brother Jian Chen. He’s come. He has the support of the grand elder from Mercenary City. You mongrel, I’d like to see what you do now.” Huang Tianba became filled with vigor once more. In that moment, he seemed to catch the glimpse of a ray of light in pure darkness. He had seen the hope of breaking out.

Bang! The ancestor of the Huanggu clan slammed the door shut, as if he was afraid that Huang Tianba’s voice would make it to Jian Chen’s ears.

His complexion was extremely horrible, and he became unsettled. He wanted to run, but once he thought about Jian Chen’s current strength, he immediately gave up on that thought.

Suddenly, an idea crossed his mind. He thought, “Jian Chen may have come to my clan, but he has no idea about how I’ve been dealing with Huang Tianba and Huang Luan. In other words, the situation still

hasn't reached its worst point. I still have a sliver of hope, and I also have a final trump card to keep me alive." He immediately calmed down by quite a bit with that before quickly dismissing his thoughts. He left the tower as if nothing had happened, personally going up to welcome Jian Chen.

"Hahaha, so it's my friend Jian Chen who's suddenly paid a visit. You're fame on the continent these days is like the noon sun—just as dazzling and unstoppable. It truly is an honor for you to visit my clan. If this news breaks out, my clan's status will definitely skyrocket on the continent," the ancestor of the Huanggu clan laughed excitedly from afar, flattering Jian Chen.

#### Chapter 1066: Huang Tianba Saved

Jian Chen knew that the ancestor of the Huanggu clan was Huang Luan's master, so he spoke relatively politely. He did not give off any particular presence, so he looked just like an ordinary person right now, floating mid-air as if he was standing.

The ancestor's face was filled with smiles, arriving before Jian Chen with fake excitement. His compliments flowed unceasingly from his mouth, buttering up to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was oblivious to Huang Luan and Huang Tianba's current situation, which was why he responded very amicably to the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. After all, he was Huang Luan's master.

The two of them conversed a little before cutting to the chase. Jian Chen said, "Senior, may I ask if Luan'er and senior Huang Tianba is with you?"

The ancestor's heart sank once again, but he showed none of it. He smiled, "I was thinking that brother Jian Chen would be visiting for my beloved disciple and Huang Tianba. It's a pity though, you've come too late. My disciple's gone out for training while Huang Tianba is not in my clan either."

"What? They're not at your clan?" Jian Chen was astounded.

"Yep. They're not with me right now. Huang Tianba may have gone traveling. Brother Jian Chen, if you want to find them, I'll contact you immediately if they come back to my Huanggu clan," the ancestor leisurely replied. However, no one knew that his emotions inside were the exact opposite. He wished that Jian Chen would leave as soon as possible.

With every moment Jian Chen stayed, his uneasiness would increase.

Jian Chen could not help but feel confused with what the ancestor had said. He had learned from You Yue that ever since Huang Luan had left Flame City to go to the Huanggu clan all those years ago, she had never appeared. There had not even been a single piece of news about her.

When he first heard that, Jian Chen thought that Huang Luan had always remained in the Huang family, cultivating arduously. However, only with his visit from before did he discover that Huang Luan did not stay at the Huang family at all. As a result, there was only the Huanggu clan. Jian Chen felt suspicious about Huang Luan going out for training mentioned by the ancestor.

Suddenly, Jian Chen expanded his presence and enveloped the entire clan. He wanted to check whether it was actually like the ancestor said.

Jian Chen's presence was extremely powerful. Combined with how profound it was, it passed through all the defences and obstacles of the clan easily, allowing him to observe the clan clearly.

However, Jian Chen's complexion changed the moment his presence swept through the tower in the center of the clan. A terrifying light exploded from his eyes and anger began to fume from him. Inside contained a deep killing intent as well.

He had sensed a beggar-like old man, wrapped in chains within the hidden room. Although the old man was disheveled and haggard, Jian Chen recognized him with a single glance. It was the person he was searching for, Huang Tianba.

"Senior Huang," Jian Chen cried out furiously. He arrived before the tower with a flash and struck out with his hand. With a boom, the tower collapsed loudly, obliterated from Jian Chen's attack.

The fragments of the tower shot off in all directions, destroying quite a few structures in the clan. Huang Tianba also fell from the sky with the destruction of the tower.

With another flash, he appeared by Huang Tianba's side after leaving behind an after-image of where he had been before. He caught Huang Tianba and gently landed. Huang Tianba's face had already become pale-white.

The ancestor of the Huanggu clan paled in fright. Badly shaken, he stared at the fuming Jian Chen and without any hesitation, he fled off into the distance as fast as he could. He swore inside, "God dammit, how did Jian Chen know that Huang Tianba was trapped in the tower? He clearly didn't know before." Right now, all he wanted to do was survive. He could not bother with the lives of his clansmen.

Suddenly being saved, Huang Tianba obviously became extremely emotional. Just as he wanted to say something, he saw the ancestor of the Huanggu clan trying to flee and immediately became enraged as well. He called out, "Jian Chen, don't let that mongrel go!"

"Don't worry, senior Huang. He can't escape." Icy killing intent formed in Jian Chen's eyes. Throwing that down, he immediately began to pursue the ancestor.

In the air, the ancestor fled while Jian Chen pursued. They both used Spatial Force and moved extremely quickly. However, as they both were at the Seventh Heavenly Layer in terms of their comprehensions for the mysteries of the world, the distance between them never really closed after a while of pursuit.

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen drew his Emperor Armament from his Space Ring. With the injection of Chaotic Force, the Emperor Armament immediately began to shine with dark light. The terrifying energy caused the surrounding space to distort, creating pitch-black cracks.

Jian Chen's battle prowess immediately skyrocketed with the Emperor Armament. The terrifying presence caused the ancestor of the Huanggu clan to pale in fright, now filled with despair inside.

Jian Chen swung his sword and a huge, black sword Qi immediately shot out, flying toward the ancestor with lightning speed.

The Huanggu clan ancestor wanted to dodge, but the sword Qi was not something he could avoid. There was a humongous disparity between Saint Kings and Saint Rulers.

"Argh!"

The sword Qi caught up to him in the blink of an eye and cleaved off his legs. The only body he had left was from the waist up. Violent pain caused him to shriek out in a chilling fashion, and it even affected his speed. He began to slow down.

Jian Chen put away the Emperor Armament and caught up to him with lightning speed. This time, he did not treat the ancestor as politely as before. He ignored his painful cries, taking him away by grabbing his clothes.

The Huanggu clan had fallen into chaos as of right now. The activity from the destruction of the tower had alarmed all the people in the clan. Everyone stopped their cultivation and stepped out of their residences to check what was happening outside. All the members of the upper echelon had already arrived beside Huang Tianba in the meantime. They all stared at him in shock as disbelief flooded their faces.

They all recognized Huang Tianba as the ancestor of the Huang family, but they had no idea what their own ancestor had done. They all felt extremely shocked with Huang Tianba's current appearance, completely confused about what had happened.

At this moment, a vast presence appeared in the distance. Jian Chen returned furiously to the clan with the ancestor of the Huanggu clan and landed on the ground. Afterward, he made his way to Huang Tianba, step by step while carrying the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. His face was sunken while his eyes were icy-cold. Dense killing intent continued to linger on him.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

The group of people recognized that Jian Chen currently carried their ancestor with a single glance. Their faces all changed drastically as they called out sorrowfully.

"Release the ancestor!" A middle-aged Heaven Saint Master cried out, charging at Jian Chen with a Saint Weapon. His eyes were bloodshot from anger.

“Piss off!” Jian Chen angrily yelled out. He did not even glance at the person as he punched out. He used the toughness of his body to resist the person’s Saint Weapon.

Ding! Jian Chen’s fist collided with the Saint Weapon, and it shattered like tofu from Jian Chen’s punch. Jian Chen’s fist continued on with no reduction in force, mercilessly landing on the Heaven Saint Master’s chest.

The Heaven Saint Master spurted blood from his mouth as he shot back like a cannonball. He passed through several buildings before stopping a hundred meters away in the end. His entire chest had caved in, and his organs had all turned to mush from the might of Jian Chen’s punch.

“Sixth elder!” The Heaven Saint Masters of the Huanggu clan all called out, immediately flying to the man who had been injured by Jian Chen. They discovered that he had lost all signs of life; Jian Chen’s casual punch had claimed his life on the spot.

All the people of the Huanggu clan immediately quietened down after witnessing Jian Chen’s strength. They all stared at him in surprise and fear. No one else dared to say anything more. They stepped aside to give way to Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen, you’re still a supreme expert of the continent after all. You’ve actually murdered a Heaven Saint Master,” the ancestor of the Huanggu clan furiously yelled out. The person who had passed away was his great-grandson as well as the most talented person in the clan. He was treated with great importance by the ancestor.

Chapter 1067: Huang Luan Reaches Saint Ruler

“It doesn’t matter who you are. If you attack me, I’ll kill you without mercy,” Jian Chen coldly said. His impression of the Huanggu clan had completely reversed. He treated them as enemies now.

Huang Tianba had showed great kindness to him before, and he was also Huang Luan’s great-grandfather. It did not matter what happened between Huang Tianba and the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. Jian Chen would always stand by Huang Tianba’s side.

Jian Chen slowly made his way to Huang Tianba’s side with the legless ancestor in his hand. He threw him to the ground mercilessly before squatting down. He asked in concern, “Senior Huang, are you alright? Just what has happened?”



Huang Tianba eyed the ancestor of the Huanggu clan that had collapsed on the ground like mud. He felt extremely delighted inside and was also extremely shocked by Jian Chen's strength. Huang Tianba's understanding of Jian Chen's strength remained at the level from several years ago. He had no idea just how terrifying Jian Chen had become.

"Brother Jian Chen, that mongrel did all this to me all because my precious great-granddaughter is in possession of the rare Water Spirit's Body. She's a prodigy with unlimited potential in the future. She is currently trapped by this bastard over a thousand meters underground in a room. Please go save her," Huang Tianba spoke rather hurriedly. He was extremely concerned for Huang Luan's wellbeing.

Jian Chen's face changed with that. He immediately expanded his presence and had indeed discovered Huang Luan trapped in a room underground. The room was enveloped by a powerful barrier.

Jian Chen's heart ached when he saw Huang Luan's haggard face. He could not imagine just how much pain she had gone through during these years. A killing intent even more powerful than before erupted from the bottom of Jian Chen's heart, targeting the ancestor of the Huanggu clan.

"Senior Huang Tianba, I'll free you from your chains first," Jian Chen hoarsely said. He grabbed the thick chains with his two hands, and with some force, the chains were crushed to pieces with a few cracks.

Although the chains were made from a special type of metal, they were not unbreakable. Huang Tianba's strength was sealed up, so he could not use his powers as a Saint Ruler. That was why he was chained up for so long.

Huang Tianba recovered his freedom and teetered as he stood up. He thanked Jian Chen, before arriving in front of the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. He laughed out loud without any restraint before gnashing his teeth, "Never did you think that you would end up like now, did you? I'd like to see how you harm my precious great-granddaughter now." Huang Tianba's voice was filled with resentment. He kicked the ancestor's body as he spoke, but since his strength was currently sealed, as well as the fact that he had been chained up for so long, not only did he fail to hurt the Huanggu clan ancestor, he lost his footing and ended up staggering back.

Jian Chen helped Huang Tianba regain his balance with one hand and said, "Senior Huang Tianba, I'll leave this person with you to deal with. Your strength is currently sealed. You should enter the saint artifact space where I'll get someone to remove the seal from you."

Jian Chen was unable to remove the seal in Huang Tianba as the brutality of Chaotic Force was not something ordinary people could endure. If his Chaotic Force entered Huang Tianba's body, it would harm him rather than help him.

"No, I have to kill this bastard right now," Huang Tianba was absolutely furious. Killing intent surged from him. He utterly despised the ancestor of the Huanggu clan inside.

The Huanggu clan ancestor looked up at the furious Huang Tianba. Not only was fear absent in his eyes, he even laughed complacently, "Hahaha, Huang Tianba, I can give a reason why you won't want to kill me, unless you want your precious great-granddaughter to die."

Huang Tianba's expression changed immediately with that. He glared at the ancestor of the Huanggu clan and roared out, "Bastard, what did you do to her!?"

Even Jian Chen's expression took a turn for the worse with that.

"Hahahaha, Huang Tianba, I'll tell you since you want to know." His face was filled with smugness. Even after falling into Jian Chen's hands, he did not fear losing his life, "I've cast an ancient secret technique on the soul of your precious great-granddaughter long ago. I've left behind an imprint that entwines our fates in her soul. If you kill me, the imprint will erupt and kill her as well, wiping out her soul. Huang Tianba, kill me if you want your great-granddaughter to die as well."

With that, Huang Tianba and Jian Chen's faces both darkened in expression. If that truly was the case, they dared not kill him.

"Senior Huang Tianba, I'll let you into the artifact space to remove the seal first. I'll immediately go check on Huang Luan and see if that really is the case," Jian Chen emotionlessly said to Huang Tianba. He then used the saint artifact to suck him away before he could even object. At the same time, he contacted the artifact spirit to get Hong Lian and Hei Yu to remove Huang Tianba's seal.

Jian Chen obviously would not let the ancestor of the Huanggu clan go either. He also sucked him away, but his treatment in the artifact space would be a whole different story.

The members of the Huanggu clan stood in the surroundings, stunned. All of them experienced mixed expressions; none of them had thought that their ancestor would actually do something so treacherous to the Huang family, a family they were always on good terms with. All of them were extremely shocked and struggled to accept this, feeling extremely heavy inside.

They dared not show any disrespect to Jian Chen. Although they did not know about Jian Chen as well as their ancestor, they had heard about him at the very least and knew that Jian Chen was not someone their clan could agitate. Not to mention, their strongest member, their ancestor, just had his legs cleaved off, which deterred them from acting recklessly before Jian Chen even more.

With a dark face, Jian Chen's eyes swept over all of the clansmen of the Huanggu clan. Whoever he stared at felt like a sharp sword was poised against them. They shivered inside, all lowering their heads. They were all completely unsettled.

Jian Chen did not make it difficult for these people. He understood that they had no clue about this matter at all and knew nothing of what their ancestor had done. Afterward, Jian Chen expanded his presence straight into the ground, finding the tunnel leading to the room where Huang Luan was. He then climbed down it.

Huang Luan sat in the middle of the sealed room. Dazzling water-blue light lit up her surroundings, making her seem sacred and dignified, like a god.

The surroundings of the room were filled with droplets of crystal-clear water. Each droplet radiated with a blue glow, dyeing the entire room a deep blue. It was rather pretty. There were a few droplets of water that drifted about, slowly rotating around Huang Luan. They were like energetic fairies, filled with beauty.

Huang Luan's presence was countless times greater than before. The five-colored rainbow clouds that had appeared several days ago were because of her. She was no longer a Heaven Saint Master anymore but a Saint Ruler.

The hidden potential of Huang Luan's Water Spirit's Body was fully unlocked as she reached Saint Ruler. It was truly the Water Spirit's Body now. She was like the mother of water, extremely close with the water-attributed energy in the world. She could control it as she wished, at a proficiency that no one could rival.

Chapter 1068: A Hidden Crisis

Suddenly, the water-attributed energy in the room began to pulse violently. Even the droplets of water that floated about like fairies lost their ability to levitate, falling out of the air and splattering on the floor.

The water-attributed energy in the world suddenly became extremely unstable.

Huang Luan slowly opened her eyes. She glanced past the water droplets with her bewitching eyes as she furrowed her brows.

“Odd. Why do I suddenly feel like I have far less control over the water-attributed energy and that I feel like I’m losing control inside?” Huang Luan murmured. She pondered and seemed to realize something very quickly. An idea flashed through her head as she mumbled to herself, “Is it because of the cultivation method? Did that old bastard not give me the true Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower?”

The more Huang Luan thought, the more she believed that to be the case. She gradually became solemn as a result, but she soon recovered her cool. She calmed down once more and said, “It doesn’t matter anymore whether that old bastard has given me the true thing or not. I’ve reached Saint Ruler now, and I’m countless times more powerful than a Heaven Saint Master. Once that old bastard comes, I’ll put up a desperate fight. Even if I have to lose my life as the price, I won’t let him have it easy. As long as the news of what happened here makes it out, the clan will definitely find a way to save great-grandfather.”

Determination flowed in Huang Luan’s eyes. She had already made up her mind about her death. She no longer yearned for a free life like before, because she knew that it was probably impossible.

Suddenly, a rumble began to ring out. The heavy door began to slowly open.

Huang Luan immediately dismissed her thoughts and her eyes narrowed at that moment. Dense killing intent flickered in her eyes. She knew the ancestor of the Huanggu clan had come. If she wanted to heavily injure someone more powerful than her, she needed to attack with everything she had when he was unaware, catching him off-guard. Otherwise, she would definitely fall to a disadvantage in an open battle.

The dense and pure energy in the room began to surge. A blue sword, two fingers wide, had already appeared in Huang Luan's hand. It glowed with a bright blue light, and through the light, the surface of the sword rippled unceasingly.

At this moment, the door of the room had opened by a portion. It was pitch-black outside, so all that could be seen was a black figure standing silently outside. His appearance was unclear.

Over the past years, only one person ever walked through that doorway, and that person was the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. As a result, Huang Luan treated the figure as the ancestor, so before the door had completely opened, she stabbed out.

The strike was Huang Luan's most powerful attack after charging up. It was everything she had, pushing her strength of the First Heavenly Layer past the limits.

The sword shot through the air and immediately began to shine brightly, becoming as dazzling as the sun. It dyed the dim room blue as powerful ripples of energy pulsed from the sword. It caused the surrounding space to distort as black cracks immediately appeared. They were cracks in space.

Huang Luan discovered that the water-attributed Saint Force within her began to pulse in an unstable manner as she stabbed out, vaguely feeling like she had lost control. However, she could no longer bother with that feeling anymore. She devoted all of her attention to the attack, trying to deal a heavy blow by catching the ancestor off-guard. She only wished to injure him and had no hopes of killing him.

The black figure in the doorway did not panic, nor did he dodge or block. He remained where he was, in the same position. Not even energy leaked from him.

Huang Luan's strike was like a lightning bolt, arriving before him instantly. She mercilessly thrust it toward the chest of the figure, and the exact moment the sword came in contact with the figure, Huang Luan discovered through the dazzling blue light that the clothes and stature of the person before her did not seem to match the Huanggu clan ancestor's. However, she had no more time to think about that.

Boom!

Huang Luan's full-powered thrust viciously struck the chest of the figure. Pure water-attributed energy immediately erupted, and with a deep sound, the residual energy slammed into the surrounding walls as a terrifying wave. It caused the entire room to violently tremble. The room probably would have collapsed if it were not for its toughness.

Huang Luan immediately rejoiced when she saw how her attack had landed precisely on his body. However, her joy quickly disappeared. She could feel that her sword had failed to pierce him in the way she had imagined. Instead, she seemed to have struck a steel board, and the powerful reaction force numbed her hand.

Huang Luan's heart sank. She thought that the ancestor had probably come prepared, so her full-powered attack was unable to cause any harm to him.

"Luan'er!"

At this moment, Huang Luan heard a gentle voice. She immediately jolted in a violent fashion. She was just too familiar with this voice. It would even appear in her memories quite often.

Huang Luan stared at the figure in shock. She finally saw the person's appearance through the dazzling blue light of the sword.

It was an extremely familiar face. Although it had changed slightly from several years ago, the face was still the same one burned deeply into Huang Luan's mind, the one she could not forget even after an eternity.

Huang Luan became stunned as she stared at the person she thought of the most. She could not come back to her senses even after a very long while. Her heart beat furiously as her body trembled uncontrollably. Two clear streaks of tears slowly ran down her cheeks from her bright eyes.

"J- J- Jian Chen," she said with a trembling voice. She struggled to believe that the person before her right now was Jian Chen, who she missed most, and not the ancestor of the Huanggu clan.

At that moment, she felt like everything was a dream, and she no longer experiencing reality.

“Luan’er, it’s been hard for you during these past few years,” Jian Chen softly replied. His voice was extremely gentle as his heart ached.

The sword remained pressed against Jian Chen’s chest. Huang Luan’s attack from before had obliterated Jian Chen’s clothes, but it failed to harm him at all.

“Jian Chen, is it really you?” Huang Luan asked again with a trembling voice. Fat tears rolled down her cheeks, flowing faster and faster. The sword in her hand also fell as it trembled.

“Luan’er, it’s me. I’ve come to save you. You’re safe now. No one will ever be able to harm you again in the future.” Jian Chen stepped forward and tightly embraced Huang Luan. He felt like his heart was being stabbed inside.

He dared not to imagine exactly what Huang Luan had gone through, exactly what burden she felt, or exactly what suffering she had endured after being trapped for all these years.

There were countless people who faced horrible fates on the Tian Yuan Continent with many more people who suffered even worse than Huang Luan. However, Huang Luan bore an extremely important status in Jian Chen’s heart. He would not allow her to suffer any harm.

The sword in Huang Luan’s hand slowly disappeared, and the coldness on her face gradually vanished, replaced by a gentleness that had not been seen for several years. Even her icy gaze began to thaw. She then cried out Jian Chen’s name before lunging into his bosom, breaking into tears. She seemed to be releasing all the pressure and grievances she had suffered over the years.

Jian Chen embraced Huang Luan tightly. He could feel his clothes dampen from Huang Luan’s tears. His heart ached from what Huang Luan had gone through, but at the same time, he felt some joy. He was happy that Huang Luan had now become a Saint Ruler.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s face froze. He gently furrowed his brows. He could feel that the energy within Huang Luan was surging violently, as if it was not under her control at all. It rampaged about before surging out of her body into the room in the form of a bright, blue light.

Huang Luan was encased by the light of the leaking energy, becoming extremely blinding.

“Luan’er, what is happening?” Jian Chen asked in concern. He felt an ill omen about what was unfolding before him.

Huang Luan gradually calmed down and raised her head from Jian Chen’s chest. Her eyes were no longer cold, now filled with gentleness as she looked at Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, it’s probably because the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower from that old bastard has problems. It’s very hard for me to control the power within me now. I feel like all the energy is about to leave my body and break free from my control.” With that, Huang Luan placed her head against Jian Chen’s chest once more. Her face was filled with satisfaction and happiness, as if she did not care about the leaking of her energy at all.

She had made up her mind about her death long ago. She no longer had any attachments in the world except to Jian Chen and Huang Tianba. Since her great-grandfather had been saved now and the person who she missed the most was with her, she felt very satisfied.

She did not care about being a Saint Ruler at all. All she needed was Jian Chen, and she felt like she had the world. She did not care about anything else.

“I’ll definitely make that old bastard wish he was better off dead for treating you like this.” Jian Chen’s face was pale-white. He was panicking since he was unable to stop the energy from leaking out of Huang Luan.

Suddenly, a golden streak of light shot out from the center of Jian Chen’s eyebrows. The saint artifact had emerged from his sea of consciousness, levitating in the room in the form of a fist-sized golden tower as it spun slowly.

“Luan’er, I’ll send you into the artifact space. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely be able to find the method to deal with this from that old bastard,” Jian Chen comforted. He intended on entering the artifact space with Huang Lua

“Jian Chen.”



Just as he was about to enter the artifact space, a woman's voice rang through the room. It was extremely pleasant and seemed to be filled with unlimited charm. It was bewitching

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes, and he suddenly raised his head. Before him, the illusionary figure of the sea goddess had silently appeared at some point unbeknownst to him.

Chapter 1069: Huang Luan Surrenders Her Body

"Your majesty, why have you appeared here?" Jian Chen asked in surprise. He was in great shock.

"If I didn't appear now, your friend would be completely doomed. Once the energy within her and the potential of her Water Spirit's Body leaks away, she will become a mortal. It would be a waste for a great Water Spirit's Body," the sea goddess said with a gentle but dignified voice as she stared at Huang Luan.

Jian Chen immediately began to panic when he heard that Huang Luan could become a mortal as well as the fact that energy was leaking out of her body unceasingly. He hurriedly requested, "Your majesty, please save Luan'er."

The sea goddess pointed with a finger. There was no earth-shaking presence that erupted. It just seemed to freeze time; as she extended her finger, the pure water-attributed energy in the room immediately froze. Even the energy leaking out of Huang Luan seemed to be obstructed by a mysterious power, sealing it firmly within her.

Huang Luan's face immediately changed when she sensed the change in her body. She was astounded. She felt like all the energy within her belonged to someone else in that instance. She had no control over it.

Although she had been losing control over the energy before, she still maintained some authority. She was just unable to stop it from leaking out. Now, she had completely lost all authority, as if all the energy she had gathered arduously from cultivation in the past years had become someone else's.

Freezing the pure energy with a single gesture, the sea goddess looked to Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, I can only forcefully control some of the power with my soul and prevent it from leaking out anymore. If you want to save her, it'll all depend on you yourself."

Jian Chen could not help but feel relieved now that Huang Luan was temporarily out of danger. He said, "Your majesty, just how do I make it so that Huang Luan retains her strength? Is it finding the correct cultivation method?"

The sea goddess shook her head, "I know a little about the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower she cultivates. It was created by a prodigy several hundreds of thousands of years ago. In the very beginning, there was only one version. It was a water-attributed cultivation method that belonged to the upper levels, extremely wondrous in nature. The prodigy reached Saint King in just a thousand years using this method.

"Afterward, he came across a woman who possessed the Water Spirit's Body. The speed at which she practiced water-attributed cultivation methods completely astounded the prodigy, so he became interested in her. Approaching her intentionally, he quickly became her cultivation partner.

"As he came in contact with the Water Spirit's Body many times, the prodigy gained an even clearer understanding regarding the special constitution. He used his supreme talent to create a second version of the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower in a few decades and then passed it onto his cultivation partner to practice.

"The woman did not doubt him at all and began cultivating the second version of the cultivation method. However, what she never realized was that the second version was not a powerful cultivation method, but a cultivation method that was made for the Water Spirit's Body. After practicing it, she lost control over all the energy within her and even the potential from the Water Spirit's Body was taken from her. She became just like your friend right now.

"The prodigy absorbed all the pure, water-attributed energy from his partner as well as the potential of the Water Spirit's Body, turning it into his own. Not only did his strength skyrocket, even his talent in cultivation greatly increased. He became a Saint Emperor on the Tian Yuan Continent in the end."

"As for his partner, she lost all her powers and turned into a mortal. She was reduced to an old, white-haired woman from her beauty before and committed suicide from heartache."

The sea goddess paused slightly there. She looked at Jian Chen before continuing, "You should understand now. Your friend has practiced the second version of the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower.

The person who gave it to her wants to use the same special method as that prodigy to absorb your friend's energy and potential and turn it into his own."

Jian Chen and Huang Luan both fell silent because of what the sea goddess said, and they remained silent for a very long time. They felt greatly influenced by the sea goddess' story. They all felt sorry for the woman who was harmed by her husband, feeling deeply sympathetic.

At the same time, Jian Chen's killing intent for the ancestor of the Huanggu clan grew even denser. It reached an absolute limit, except he did not unleash it here.

"Your majesty, what happened to the prodigy in the end?" Jian Chen inquired. He cared for the answer very much.

"After reaching Saint Emperor, the prodigy became embroiled in a large-scale battle and was killed," said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen was satisfied by the outcome of the prodigy. Although he possessed great talent, he was evil-hearted. He ruthlessly harmed his wife who trusted him. He deserved more than death.

"That woman is so pitiful." Huang Luan was filled with sympathy. Also as a woman and in possession of the Water Spirit's Body, she felt deep pain for what the woman had gone through.

"There is nothing pitiful if you live in this world," the sea goddess said. Her voice was gentle, but it was emotionlessly cold. She was one of the four champions from ancient times and had emerged step by step from a ruthless past. She had just seen too many things like this.

The sea goddess continued after some silence, "Jian Chen, there's only one method to save your friend, to let her keep her Water Spirit's Body and her current strength."

"What's the method?" Jian Chen gathered his attention and quickly threw the story regarding the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower to the back of his mind. He had a deep understanding regarding the brutality of the continent, so it was difficult for his mental state to be affected by a few stories. At most, he would just form some feelings for it.

Huang Luan also turned to the sea goddess. She did not know the sea goddess' true identity right now, but she clearly paid much attention since the sea goddess could resolve her problem.

Although Huang Luan had opened her mind a lot more and no longer viewed her strength with much importance, she also understood very well that she needed to have enough strength to stay beside Jian Chen. Her lifespan would greatly decrease if she lost all her powers and became a mortal, and she would age as a result. If it was possible, she also wished to retain her strength so that she could be with Jian Chen forever.

The sea goddess did not reply immediately. Her gaze became rather complicated, and she only spoke after hesitating, "Jian Chen, if you want to resolve the problem with your friend's body, you need to use an even greater force to suppress the potential that's being stripped away, and then you will redeposit it into her with my assistance from the side, thus rebuilding the Water Spirit's Body."

Jian Chen became a little troubled, "Your majesty, the power I use is too great. Huang Luan's body may not be able to withstand it."

"Your power is indeed very great, something that ordinary people cannot withstand, but don't worry. I have a way of weakening your power. The Water Spirit's Body is no ordinary constitution. If the two of you come together, you can control the power so that it enters slowly from the lower body and then have it pause in the dantian of the Water Spirit's Body. The pure water-attributed energy will neutralize your brutal energy. Coupled with my help, she should be able to endure your power," the sea goddess explained.

"What? We have to use a method where we come together?" Jian Chen immediately became surprised as disbelief flooded his face. He doubted what he heard right now.

Huang Luan also became bright red in an instance. She peeked at Jian Chen from the corner of her eye before quickly burrowing her head into Jian Chen's chest. She hugged him even tighter.

"That's the only method I can think of. There's nothing else other than that." The sea goddess stared deeply into Jian Chen's eyes.

“B- b- but that’ll harm Luan’er.” Jian Chen hesitated as he wavered. He could not make up his mind. At the same time, he could clearly feel Huang Luan against his chest, and he felt like he was rapidly heating up.

Huang Luan slowly raised her head. Some affection filled her bright eyes as she glanced at Jian Chen in an infatuated manner. She said, “Jian Chen, I belong to you. Both my body and my soul belong to only you. In this world, only you are worthy of me. I’m not afraid of being harmed.” Huang Luan’s breath became rather haggard as she spoke and her heart beat even heavier. She slowly unbuttoned her dress and it immediately slid down her body, revealing her white skin.

“Luan’er...” Jian Chen bit his lip as he looked at Huang Luan’s enchanting, hour-glass figure. Although he knew that Huang Luan was deeply in love with him, he felt like he was just taking advantage of the situation and the circumstances to become one with Huang Luan.

“Jian Chen, I only have you in my heart. I’ve belonged to you since a very long time ago. I love you very much. Take me. I want to truly become your woman.” Huang Luan stared at Jian Chen with deep affection as she slowly began to take off Jian Chen’s clothes.

Huang Luan was clearly extremely straightforward with her emotions. She did not suppress or avoid them purposefully, completely different to ordinary girls.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes. He seemed to be in a great dilemma inside, but when he opened his eyes once more, they were no longer any hesitation, only determination.

Bang!

With a jolt, a powerful force erupted from him and turned his clothes into shreds, revealing his almost-perfect figure. He then tightly hugged Huang Luan’s burning body. At the same time, he brought his lips to meet Huang Luan’s cherry lips.

Two naked people coiled together a thousand meters underground.

Chapter 1070: Entwined Fates

The light that had dyed the room a water-blue had already disappeared. It was pitch-black currently, so dark that nothing could be seen. Only enchanting, arousing sounds constantly rang out.

Jian Chen remained clear-headed in the room. He carefully guided slivers of Chaotic Force slowly out of his dantian and into Huang Luan's body through a special method. He then had them stop in Huang Luan's dantian for a while according to the sea goddess' method.

Huang Luan's Water Spirit's Body was indeed much more wondrous than any ordinary constitution. Even though she had lost control of the pure, water-attributed energy, it was no weaker than before. He could indeed feel the brutal, destructive presence of the Chaotic Force being neutralized by the energy when it paused in her dantian, constantly weakening.

"Jian Chen, I will now tell you the detailed method on how to rebuild the Water Spirit's Body. You must do everything according to my instructions and do nothing wrong, or the reconstruction will probably be impossible," the sea goddess' voice rang in Jian Chen's head. Afterward, she extended a finger and the frozen pure energy in the room immediately began to surge toward Huang Luan's body, before disappearing into her.

All the energy and potential of the Water Spirit's Body that had drifted out returned to Huang Luan's body under the control of the sea goddess.

Ever since she began to practice the second version of the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower, Huang Luan's Water Spirit's Body had been ruined and was about to collapse. If the sea goddess had not arrived in time, she probably would have lost all of her powers and would have been reduced to a mortal. The sea goddess passed on the method to reconstruct the Water Spirit's Body to Jian Chen, and then assisted him from one side. She used her powerful soul that belonged in the Origin realm as well as her supreme control over water-attributed energy to rebuild the Water Spirit's Body with Jian Chen.

The constitution was something unique that would rarely appear even over the span of a hundred thousand years. It was completely innate, not something that could be achieved through cultivation.

Huang Luan's Water Spirit's Body was about to collapse, and her energy and potential had already begun to disperse. Rebuilding the constitution under such a situation was undoubtedly an extremely difficult matter, even impossible.

The Water Spirit's Body was no ordinary constitution. Even well-versed Saint Emperors would have no idea what to do with it, let alone rebuild it.

However, it was fortunate that Huang Luan received the help from the sea goddess this time, which was why the constitution could be recovered. The sea goddess was one of the four supreme experts from ancient times after all, having reached the legendary Origin realm. As a supreme existence in regards to water, no one could rival her understanding of the Water Spirit's Body.

The reconstruction process was successful. Jian Chen did what the sea goddess instructed and followed every step and detail carefully. Finally, after one whole day, Huang Luan recovered her Water Spirit's Body.

Now that the problems in her body were completely removed, Huang Luan's senses of water immediately reached an unprecedented level. She could also feel that the compatibility between her body and water-attributed energy was unbelievable.

Right now, she only needed a single thought to instantly gather all the water-attributed energy in the radius of several dozen kilometers, all of which would be under her control. She had experienced this before, but it was never as powerful as right now.

Not only did the constitution provide Huang Luan with almost heaven-defying talent in cultivation, it also granted her supreme control over water-attributed energy as well as a future of infinite potential.

The Chaotic Force that entered Huang Luan did not return to Jian Chen's body. It was permanently deposited in Huang Luan's body under the sea goddess' control, allowing Huang Luan to refine it into strands of pure, water-attributed Saint Force. It became her own power.

Although not a lot of Chaotic Force had entered Huang Luan's body, each strand was composed of vast quantities of energy, so just that tiny amount caused Huang Luan's strength to skyrocket. She reached the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. However, that was not all that happened. Even her Water Spirit's Body benefited, increasing the toughness of her body. It was still far from Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, but no one else could rival it even if they possessed a similar level of cultivation.

Even the pure, water-attributed Saint Force within her seemed to undergo some minute changes.

The problems with Huang Luan's Water Spirit's Body were finally resolved completely, allowing Jian Chen to relax.

The two of them finally separated, and they pulled out clothes from their Space Rings to put on at the same time. What differed what was they felt inside. Jian Chen was strewn between different emotions, while Huang Luan felt pleasant, satisfied, and happy.

"Jian Chen!" Huang Luan could not help but call out Jian Chen's name softly after putting on her clothes. She stuck to Jian Chen's body once more, laying on his chest silently with a satisfied and happy smile. She was like glue.

Jian Chen gently wrapped his arm around Huang Luan's figure and slowly inhaled the fragrance of Huang Luan. He knew that Huang Luan had truly become his woman now, both on paper and in actuality. At the same time, it was the second woman he had entwined with.

The first was the cold, prideful beauty, the Heavenly Enchantress. The two of them only embraced each other due to their special circumstance because of the fact that their lives were threatened.

As for Huang Luan, it was the same case, but it was different from the first time as well. Huang Luan was passionate and threw herself at Jian Chen, offering her body to him.

"Sigh," Jian Chen exhaled inside. He could not help but think of everything that had happened in the past, the scene where he accidentally came across Huang Luan in the river outside Walaurent City.

Jian Chen could not help but emotionally sigh inside as he thought about how he first met Huang Luan. Who would have thought that the girl he had accidentally met would end up with a relationship like this with him?

Suddenly, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. He quickly dismissed his thoughts and said to Huang Luan, "Luan'er, is the ancient secret technique that binds your fate, cast by the ancestor of the Huanggu clan, still present on you?"

Huang Luan nodded and said nothing else.



Jian Chen's heart slightly sank after confirming that it was still there. He then looked at the sea goddess, "You majesty, may I ask if you have some understanding regarding these types of secret techniques and if you are able to undo them or not?" Jian Chen did not feel indebted to the sea goddess even though she had helped him a lot. He knew he would pay her back in the future, when the worldly ebb of the sea realm occurs.

"I can help your friend reconstruct her body in my current form, but I am unable to break the secret technique. However, it is not difficult to remove it; you can take her to a protector. There should be people there who can manage," said the sea goddess.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Huang Luan bid farewell to the sea goddess before leaving the underground room together. They discovered that a large portion of the Huanggu clan people had left once they returned to the surface. Only a small portion of old people remained.

While Jian Chen was underground, the clansmen moved a large portion of their clan away, fearing Jian Chen's rage because of Huang Tianba and Huang Luan's sufferings, hoping that they could save at least just a few people. Only a few older people who were loyal to the family and did not fear death remained.

If it was before, Jian Chen would definitely vent his anger on these people, or even wipe out the entire clan. However, he was now a Saint King and his mentality had undergone some changes. Coupled with the fact that the clansmen had no idea that Huang Tianba had been trapped, he did not make it difficult for them. He left with Huang Luan, returning to the Huang family.

The seal within Huang Tianba was removed by Hei Yi. Together with the personal treatment from the artifact spirit, Huang Tianba recovered extremely quickly, having returned to peak condition long ago. The Huanggu clan ancestor thrown into the artifact space by Jian Chen was also brutally tortured by Huang Tianba, making him feel like he was better off dead. However, his life was not threatened due to the secret technique he had cast on Huang Luan.

Huang Tianba and Huang Luan returned to the Huang family, and the news of them being trapped in the Huanggu clan quickly spread through the entire family. The news immediately caused a great uproar.

Afterward, Huang Tianba took the clan treasure, the Solunar Bow, with him, personally leading group of experts to the Huanggu clan in a threatening manner. He swore to wipe out the Huanggu clan, to make it vanish from the continent.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen and Huang Luan stayed at the Huang family in ease. They did not pay any attention to Huang Tianba's actions.

Once Huang Tianba returned, Jian Chen learned that Huang Tianba had used the Solunar Bow to destroy the region where the clan had settled down and that the remaining elderly members of the Huanggu clan were attacked collectively by the experts he had brought along. He killed them all, and also sent half of the Huang family experts to pursue the group of people who had fled from the Huanggu clan. He wanted to end the Huanggu clan completely.

Jian Chen did not bother too much with these matters. Although he knew that many of the people were innocent, the concepts of 'innocence' and 'benevolence' did not exist on this continent. If the Huang family did not completely wipe out the Huanggu clan, the Huang family would face its end once the remaining members of the Huanggu clan rose up and became peak-level experts.

