

Chaotic 1201

Chapter 1201: Distributing Monster Cores

Jian Chen was extremely satisfied. He said, "I guarantee that you will definitely not halt at the level of a Heaven Saint Master but at the level of a Saint Ruler, or even the godlike cultivation level in your eyes, Saint King. However, remember that you are not only loyal to me, you are also loyal to the Flame Mercenaries at the same time. You are a member of the Flame Mercenaries, and you will become their protector gods in the future."

"Captain, we can forget our names but we will never forget your orders," a person with a large mustache exclaimed from the group. He was in high spirits and his eyes were brimming with a confident belief.

Jian Chen revealed a smile. He also felt extremely proud when he saw the lively group since he had personally nurtured all of them. He had groomed them from low-level mercenaries who struggled to make a living daily on the Tian Yuan Continent to the experts before him now.

However, Jian Chen had also paid a great price in order to create a group like this. Whether it was heavenly resources, monster cores, cultivation methods, or battle skills, he had used everything he could without holding back. Even organizations as powerful as ancient clans would not have been able to make such an investment. At the same, he had even went to the divine realm of the sea realm to collect divine water of the world specifically for them, just to make up for their innate deficiencies that prevented them from reaching Saint Ruler.

At this moment, Jian Chen pulled out another Space Ring and passed it to Kai Er. He said, "There are two hundred Class 6 Monster Cores, thirty Class 7 Monster Cores, a Saint Tier cultivation method, and Heaven Tier Battle Skills in there. Split it with those who are in need."

Jian Chen was willing to pay whatever price to get the group to reach his anticipated target of strength as soon as possible. The Flame Mercenaries were in too great of a need for their own powerful force.

"Yes, captain!" Kai Er excitedly accepted the Space Ring. Even his hand that held the ring trembled. His heart surged inside when he thought about all the monster cores inside the ring.

"Cultivate well. Once you become Saint Rulers, you can leave here and go to the outside world." Jian Chen did not stick around for long. He left the artifact space after adding that.

At the Changyang clan, it had been less than half a day since he had returned from the Heaven's Incense School. Almost all the high class monster cores had been split up other than the Class 8 and 9 Monster Cores. Only twenty of the sixty Class 7 Monster Cores remained, two hundred of the six hundred Class 6 remained, and relatively more Class 5 Monster Cores remained, sitting at two thousand five hundred.

Afterward, Jian Chen requested Changyang Zu Yunxiao to create a Space Gate, proceeding to Flame City with You Yue.

Jian Chen and You Yue quietly passed through the palace-like city lord's estate in the center of the city, heading toward a heavily-guarded study room.

Jian Chen used his powerful abilities as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler to ensure that none of the many experts hidden in the surroundings discovered him, allowing him to enter the study silently.

It was a very large and extravagant study, covering a surface area of several hundred square meters. The faint, unique smell of books lingered in the air. Right in the center of the room sat a woman in white robes, whose attention was completely focused on the book in her hands. She only seemed to be twenty years of age and possessed a lovely appearance. Her glossy, black hair was kept in a coil with an exquisite pin. The hairpin shone with faint purple light. It had been crafted from invaluable purple gold. She possessed a ruler's presence that could only appear after maintaining a position of authority for many years.

On the two sides of the desk stood a man and a woman. They were both Heaven Saint Masters, silently protecting the woman who read there.

At this moment, the door to the room opened silently. Jian Chen and You Yue walked in side by side. Without any additional movements, the door closed automatically, but there was no sound during the entire process.

The two Heaven Saint Masters kept an eye in the direction of the entrance, so they discovered Jian Chen and You Yue as soon as they walked through the door. Their gazes immediately sharpened, and just when they wanted to call out, they discovered that the space surrounding them had instantly frozen, and they were completely immobilized. They could not even speak.

The lady at the desk sensed nothing. She was completely drawn in by the book, and only when You Yue arrived before the desk and knocked on it did the lady suddenly realize they were guests. However, she became stunned when she saw Jian Chen and You Yue who had suddenly appeared and then rejoiced. She immediately put down her book and arrived before You Yue, grabbing her hands in a close manner. She excitedly said, "Brother, sister Yue'er, you've come! Why didn't you send someone to inform me first?"

You Yue smiled, "Sister Lian'er, we wanted to give you a surprise, so we came to visit you without notifying you. I hope you haven't become unhappy because of this."

Bi Lian pouted and said in some displeasure, "Brother, sister, there's not enough time for me to be happy with your arrival, so how can I be unhappy?" Bi Lian arrived by Jian Chen's side and grabbed his other arm. She looked at him hopefully and said, "Brother, you're the captain of the Flame Mercenaries. Shouldn't you stay for a little longer now that you've come to your own territory?"

"I might have to disappoint you then. I've come for a certain matter this time, so I'll have to leave very soon," Jian Chen smiled.

Bi Lian immediately became dejected, but she knew that her brother had been running all over the place over the last few days. He indeed had a lot of matters to deal with, so she did not insist on him staying.

"Hmph, aren't you having it too easy as the captain? You throw such a big burden onto your sister, yet you don't bother with it at all yourself. All you do everyday is travel and play." At this moment, an old voice rang out from outside. The door then opened and Bi Hai walked in with his arms behind his back.

Bi Hai had originally stayed at the bottom of Mercenary City with Huang Tianba, but he worried about Bi Lian's safety, so he had returned to Mercenary City.

Jian Chen and You Yue greeted Bi Hai as juniors, and Jian Chen then rebuked, "Great-grandfather, I must disagree with what you said toward the end. I haven't been traveling and playing. I have been dealing with important matters instead."

"I don't care if you have important matters to attend to or if you're running around playing. You better free up your sister soon, so she can break free from this mess and focus on cultivation. Otherwise, it'll interfere with her future." In Bi Hai's eyes, the Flame Mercenaries were nothing. He cared more about Bi Lian's personal strength. Even if someone managed to unite the entire continent one day, they would pass away without long if they did not possess absolute strength. Personal strength was far more important than anything else.

Chapter 1202: A Path of Severance

"God, great-grandfather, stop. I don't want to be like you, locking myself up in a room all day and staying there several months or even years on end. It's so boring. I like to manage the Flame Mercenaries. Look, the Flame Mercenaries have become so prosperous under my management. This is much more interesting than locking yourself up everyday," Bi Lian replied in satisfaction. She felt that she had accomplished much.

Bi Hai angrily glared at her. He seemed very stern, but there was unconcealable affection in his eyes. He angrily said, "You're far too disobedient. What accomplishments can you achieve by spending all your time on this mess? If you don't cultivate properly, you will be wasting all the valuable heavenly resources your brother has spent on you. If you really want to help your brother, then cultivate properly. This is much more useful than managing this mess. No matter how well you manage this, you will not be as useful as a Saint King. They can turn everything you've built into nothing with just a wave of their hand."

Bi Lian found what Bi Hai said to be reasonable, so she did not rebuke him. She stuck out her tongue mischievously and grabbed one of Bi Hai's hands, shaking it gently. She sweetly said, "Great-grandfather, of course I understand that. Actually, you don't know how much harder I've been working on my cultivation lately."

"How much harder? Hmph, do you really think that I don't know what you're doing just because I'm not by your side all the time? There's twenty four hours in a day and you only spend four or five hours cultivating. Is that called working hard?" Bi Hai had nowhere to vent his anger. He really could do nothing to his clever great-granddaughter right in front of her, and he would often become exhausted by what she did.

As the most authoritative member of the Flame Mercenaries, Bi Lian actually avoided the furious Bi Hai. She arrived beside Jian Chen and looked at him pleadingly, "Brother, look how severe great-grandpa is. I'm the only girl in the family, and he always wants to lock me up in a dark, scary basement. I know you care for me the most, right? Please persuade him for me. I know your words are like an imperial edict. It's more useful than anything, and even grandpa Bi Hai won't ignore them."

"You brat..." Bi Hai was utterly furious. He pointed at Bi Lian but could say nothing for quite some time.

Jian Chen looked at Bi Lian's pitiful appearance in affection and smiled, "Lian'er, grandpa's right. Becoming powerful yourself is much more important than anything else. You should leave the many matters of the mercenaries to others when you need to."

"Okay brother, I understand." Clearly, Bi Lian listened to Jian Chen more. As soon as he said something, she became docile, but a mischievous light appeared in her eyes. She said, "Brother, if you stay and guard the city, a lot of the matters that I worry over will be gone. That way, I can spend more time on cultivation."

Jian Chen stared at his sister, unsure of how to react. He said, "Lian'er, I really don't have much time. How about this: I'll stay in the city for the next two days, and I'll work with grandpa to guide you in your cultivation."

Afterward, Jian Chen passed a Space Ring to Bi Lian before temporarily settling down in the city. The Space Ring contained all the remaining Class 5, 6, and 7 Monster Cores from the Heaven's Incense School, but all the Class 7 Monster Cores went to Bi Hai to hold. He only gave the other monster cores to Bi Lian to distribute.

At the same time, in the desolate wilderness, a burly man in horrible condition walked with difficulty. He was disheveled and his clothes were torn in many places. He was bare-footed as well, so he seemed just like a beggar. A few vicious gashes were present on his body, all signs of being bitten by magical beasts or being cut by weapons.

Even though the man was very heavily injured, his steps were still filled with vigor. He traveled like the wind, as if he was completely fine.

The man stopped and pulled out a map to check. Afterward, he swept away his messy hair, revealing two eyes that were as profound as the starry sky.

"With this speed, I'll be able to get to him in another month," mumbled the man before putting the map away and continuing on his way.

At this moment, a figure flew over from afar. He landed and walked beside the disheveled man. He was a young person in blue robes, and only seemed to be around thirty years of age. His appearance was rather striking.

"Kid, I just went to a city a hundred kilometers away and bought some roast chicken and some good liquor. Let's sit down and have a good meal," the young man pulled out two roasted chickens from his Space Ring as he spoke to the disheveled man. He threw one over casually.

The two of them clearly knew each other extremely well since they did not greet each other at all. Holding the roast chicken in one hand and a flask of liquor in the other, they sat down and began wolfing down the food.

"Kid, I gotta give it to you for your determination and resolution. There's so many magical beasts you can ride, but you just have to insist on walking with your legs. The Tian Yuan Continent is so big. If you just use your legs, you'll never be able to walk from the east to the west even in your entire lifetime. Your home is so far away as well. Why don't I take you along with me as I travel? You probably need another year or two before you can walk back." The young man said with his mouth full.

The disheveled man swallowed his mouthful of food and stared at the young man with his deep eyes. He seriously replied, "Senior, all life is wise, and all of it is nurtured by the world. We humans are only the few among them. As soon as the opportunity arises, we can comprehend the true essence of the world.

"The world is wondrous, and the earth that forms this world is filled with a vast and unbelievably wondrous power. When you walk on the ground with your two feet, you can sense this power. You can sense the veins of the world and then comprehend the true essence of the world through the wondrous power and the veins."

"What're you saying? The earth has a vast and unbelievably wondrous power? Really? Why don't I feel it?" The young man stood on the ground and walked around to confirm what he had just said.

"Senior, you can't sense it because your opportunity still has not arisen, or you lack something," the disheveled man replied in serious voice. He did not seem like he was joking at all.

The young man broke into laughter. He sat back down next to the disheveled man and laughed, "To think that I, Greed King Wang Yixiao, a great Saint Ruler who's only a step away from Saint King, would be described so horribly by a mere Earth Saint Master in such a place. This really is funny. Kid, what do I lack? What is that thing you say that I lack?"

"You lack..." The disheveled man sank into his thoughts. After pondering seriously for a while, he shook his head in confusion in the end. He said, "I don't know what senior lacks either."

"You really are one interesting kid. If it weren't for the fact that the cultivation method I practice is special and I can feel whether someone is telling a lie or not, I would definitely think that you're tricking me. Kid, do you know what the outcome for those who trick me are?" Feng Yixiao said.

"I can also feel that senior is someone who kills without second thought and that your hands are covered by the blood of countless people. All those who offend senior end up dead without exception," the disheveled man responded at ease.

"You're not afraid?" Feng Yixiao looked at the disheveled man.

The man shook his head, "The world has no attachments. When all sentient creatures are born, they also hold no attachments. The so-called seven desires and six emotions only came into existence after birth. I walk a path of the world, a path of severance, a path of liberation, so I obviously need to sever my seven emotions and six desires. I obviously do not fear death. I have already severed that fear."

"You sure are weird kid. I've wandered the continent for over a thousand years, and I've seen countless other people of all shapes and sizes, but you really are the first. You just said that you walk a path of severance and that you will sever the seven emotions and six desires. If that's the case, why do you still want to go home? If it's been severed already, is there still any point in returning?" Feng Yixiao asked out of curiosity.

"I've already severed most of the emotions and desires that came into existence after birth, but I can't sever the last portion." The man suddenly became sorrowful. Tears rolled from his eyes and he painfully said, "I can't forget my dad, much less my mum. My mum only has me as her only son, so if she loses me, she will be in so much pain that she would wish she was dead. And my sister and two brothers, I can't forget them, nor do I dare to forget them. I don't want to become a person who is

heartless. I can't sever this last part, I can't. I can't..." The disheveled old man had basically yelled out the last parts. He was filled with sorrow.

Feng Yixiao stopped eating and stared at the man. Only after a long while later did he sigh gently, "You walk a different path of cultivation. Although I am unable to understand just what it is, I know that the path is extremely brutal. It is not suitable for the current you, so if it doesn't work, just choose another."

The disheveled man shook his head and said, "I have a feeling that I have no other path I can continue down aside from this one."

Chapter 1203: Wolf King of Greed, Feng Yixiao

"Are your feelings reliable? Are you just going to believe in your feelings like this?" Feng Yixiao weirdly looked at the disheveled man. This was the first time he had ever come across such an interesting Earth Saint Master in his long history of being alive.

However, Feng Yixiao understood that the disheveled man before him was not particularly impressive in terms of strength, but he did possess a truly unique aspect, or Feng Yixiao would not bother with a mere Earth Saint Master with his current strength and prideful personality.

The disheveled man nodded firmly. He said without any room for disagreement, "I believe in my feelings very much. Ever since I began my journey on this path, I felt that they have not been wrong. Everything that I feel will happen."

"Oh, since your senses are so sharp, then can I ask if you will forget people you don't want to forget?" Feng Yixiao asked in much interest as he bit into his roast chicken.

The disheveled man became very dejected and lost all appetite. He lowered his head and said with a heavy voice, "I am afraid of thinking about that, and I am also afraid of sensing the future of that. I'm afraid that some sorrowful things will happen to me."

The disheveled man fell silent for a little longer. He seemed to understand something. He deeply sighed and said, "Severing the emotions and desires is not forcing yourself to forget but to break free from them. There should not be any pain in the entire process, only indifference. I have still yet to sever my emotions for my family, which is why I am in pain, but in the future, if I sever this unknowingly, I will never feel like this again. At that time, my family in my eyes will be nothing. I will forget everyone at that moment, including my mother." The disheveled man's voice was filled with deep sorrow. He knew extremely well that if he overcame this last obstacle, he probably would be able to reach an unmatched level of cultivation. His strength would drastically increase, but he would abandon all his emotions at the same time.

He did not want to do this. He would rather be an ordinary person than abandon his connection with his parents, except he had no other choice.

Right now, his fate seemed to have been predetermined. He could not stop if he wished. All he could do was proceed along the path.

Feng Yixiao threw the last chicken bone far away before downing the entire flask of liquor. Afterward, he stood up and said, "Kid, since you're so sorrowful, let's not talk about this. Look at you. You're a man,

yet you're about to cry just like a girl. I just happen to have matters I need to attend to. I've already spent quite a lot of time with you, so I can't waste anymore time. I gotta go immediately."

The disheveled man calmed down very quickly. He stood up and said, "Senior, thank you for helping me in the past few days. If there is a chance, I will definitely return the favor."

Feng Yixiao chuckled aloud. He said, "Return the favor? Hahaha, you probably won't even remember who I am the next time we meet. Would there still be any favors to return?"

"Senior, I definitely won't forget you," the disheveled man replied rather awkwardly.

"Alright, alright. Enough of this. Kid, aren't you going to the Gesun Kingdom? There's still over a hundred thousand kilometers, so you probably have to walk for a few years with just your legs. That just happens to be in the direction I'm traveling, so I'll just carry you with me. I can't take you all the way to Gesun Kingdom, but at least it'll cut down the distance you have to walk," Feng Yixiao said in an extremely straightforward manner. For a mere Earth Saint Master to receive the help of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler would be a great honor.

However, the disheveled man behaved as usual. All he did was smile gratefully before calming down. He was not excited in any way.

Feng Yixiao had grown accustomed to his calm demeanor long ago. Without saying anything more, he grabbed the man's shoulder and left extremely hastily.

A white-robed, middle-aged man with an extremely ordinary appearance silently appeared where they had been after Feng Yixiao had left. He looked in the direction the two of them had traveled off to in a trance and mumbled, "Changyang Hu's at the last, crucial stage of breaking through to Worldly Transcendence. All he needs is one final step to overcome it.

"Changyang Hu has experienced a lot during his journey after he left the Pure Heart Pavilion. He has experienced tests of life and death and understood the various aspects of life, allowing him to take a solid step in Worldly Transcendence. It's just a pity that Feng Yixiao suddenly appeared half way through. Not only did he fail to help Changyang Hu, he even ruined it all, or Changyang Hu probably would have been able to sever the last part before the journey ended. Feng Yixiao is letting Changyang Hu arrive home sooner. I wonder if it'll affect anything.

"A Saint Ruler would actually become interested in a mere Earth Saint Master. Sigh, is this really the will of the heavens? Even the heavens have organized Changyang Hu to meet with his family in this last stage."

Feng Yixiao hurried along using Spatial Force. He fused with the surrounding space and completely disappeared. Although he moved extremely quick, he was unaffected by the drag of air, so he moved in complete silence. The disheveled man being carried along with him could only look at the blurry landscape that shot past beneath him. When they flew over a city, he could not even see what the city looked like.

In less than half a day, Feng Yixiao traversed several tens of thousand kilometers with his strength as a Saint Ruler at the Ninth Heavenly Layer. In the end, he stopped ten kilometers away from a small town.

“Kid, I can only take you here. You need to rely on yourself for the future journey. Take these purple coins and buy some things you need when you travel.” Feng Yixiao was straightforward and extravagant, throwing his space ring to the disheveled man.

“Senior, I don’t need it...”

“Kid, there’s never been the case where I take back things I give out. Are you looking down on my giving you things?” Feng Yixiao narrowed his eyes and unhappily asked.

The disheveled man had no other choice. All he could do was accept the Space Ring obediently.

Feng Yixiao patted his shoulder, “Kid, look after yourself in the future. I hope you can still remember who I am when we meet again next time.” With that, he flew away before the disheveled man could reply.

“Senior, I will definitely still remember you when we meet next time,” the disheveled man yelled in the direction Feng Yixiao had disappeared.

The disheveled man did not leave and instead stood where he was, silently gazing in the direction had left Feng Yixiao. The two of them were strangers to one another, yet Feng Yixiao had actually helped him so much in such a selfless manner despite being a Saint Ruler. This touched him deeply.

He could clearly feel Feng Yixiao’s sincerity toward him during the days they had spent together. Feng Yixiao did not have any other intentions.

Suddenly, the disheveled man’s eyes darkened. There was no light at all in the darkness. It was like that had become a vast, infinite, and boundless space of darkness. If someone else looked him in the eyes, they would feel that their souls would be sucked in.

But the next moment, faint glimmers of light suddenly began to flicker in his dark eyes. They were like the stars of the night sky. His eyes seemed to contain some other space, some other universe.

Suddenly, the man violently jerked. He returned his senses at that moment and his eyes immediately returned to normal. He cried out, “Oh no, senior’s going to die for sure. There’s no chance of him surviving.” With that, the disheveled man began to sprint in Feng Yixiao’s direction. A mysterious force seemed to surge out of the ground with every step, pushing him forward. Although he was only an Earth Saint Master, his current speed was even greater than Heaven Saint Masters flying. Even wind-attributed Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters would not be as fast as him.

Jian Chen, You Yue, Bi Lian, Bi Hai, and the others currently sat around a table as they ate in the Flame Mercenaries den. Even Dugu Feng was present.

Although Jian Chen had basically subdued Dugu Feng as a servant back in Mercenary City, he had always treated him like a brother and never as an outsider. In reality, Dugu Feng lived up to Jian Chen’s hopes as well. He forsook his own time to cultivate and took up the position of a disciplinary elder, pouring his heart into the development of the mercenaries.

Dugu Feng had always been a quiet person, so he did not say much at all at the table. He seemed rather cold.

“Dugu Feng, it really has been busy for you during these past years. For the development of the mercenaries, you’ve even given up your own cultivation time. If you want to let go of everything you’re doing right now, you can come find Bi Lian at any time. After all, your personal cultivation is more important. Possessing great strength is far more useful than possessing great authority,” Jian Chen sincerely said. In his eyes, authority was not important at all. Even kings would need to lower themselves in front of Saint Rulers.

Even one of the eight great kingdoms like the Qinhuang Kingdom would be nothing in front of Saint Kings. A wave of the hand would be all that was needed to reduce so many years of work into nothing.

“Now that the foundation of the Flame Mercenaries is stable, I need to spend another two years consolidating it, and then I can let go of everything I’m doing. I’ll focus on cultivating after that,” Dugu Feng expressionlessly replied. His voice was rather cold.

Jian Chen laughed, “At that time, I will make you into a Saint Ruler as soon as possible and give you the chance to become a Saint King.”

Chapter 1204: Feng Yixiao’s Enemy

A sliver of burning desire finally appeared in Dugu Feng’s eyes. This was a desire to become a Saint King. Jian Chen’s words had influenced him very much.

“It’s just a pity that Sans is out on a mission and not here. Otherwise, there would be one more person at the table with us. Speaking of which, Sans should take up the position as captain,” Jian Chen rather regretfully lamented.

“The Flame Mercenaries may have been founded by Sans’ father, but his strength is still low. If he becomes captain, it’ll become difficult for everyone to follow his orders. It might result in fractures within the mercenaries as well,” Dugu Feng fearlessly replied.

Jian Chen did not get mad, “Right now, we need Sans to grow up properly. Once he has enough strength, I’ll pass on the position to him so he can take over his father’s organization. I’ll be able to hand it over for his father.”

With that, Jian Chen’s eyes froze. He looked toward the east. He seemed to be able to see through many obstructions and everything that happened outside could not escape his eyes even though he was inside.

“There’s someone who has come with ill intentions. Looks like I’ve come at the perfect time,” Jian Chen mentioned in a heavy voice as he slowly lowered his cup.

“What! Someone’s come looking for trouble?” Bi Lian obviously heard Jian Chen’s mutterings. She became shocked. There was no one on the continent who did not know the name of the Flame Mercenaries. Ever since they had taken the city back from the Extinguishing Alliance, they had established their strength, such that all the major organizations on the continent would fear them. There was no one who dared to cause trouble for the Flame Mercenaries now, so Bi Lian had even begun to doubt if she had heard what Jian Chen had said correctly.

Surprise appeared in Bi Hai's eyes as well. Other than the ten protector clans of the continent, there was no one who would dare to provoke them with Jian Chen's infamy as the captain. Even the ten protector clans were extremely fearful of Jian Chen.

"Perhaps it's a group even more tremendous than the protector clans?" At this moment, an odd thought actually crossed Bi Hai's head, but he soon made a self-deprecating smile.

Suddenly, a vast presence appeared in the sky, almost enveloping the entire city. The presence possessed the violence and boldness of a vicious beast. The howls of wolves seemed to ring out when the presence appeared.

This was the powerful presence of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. It immediately pressed down upon countless mercenaries in the city to the point where they could not breathe. Many people became pale-white as they felt like a mountain was squashing their chest, suffocating them.

The mercenaries were not powerful. There were only a few Heaven Saint Masters and most of them were not even Earth Saint Masters, so they were unable to endure the presence of a Saint Ruler.

A young man who seemed to be around thirty years of age hovered in the air above the city with his arms crossed. His eyes were slightly closed, and he was emotionless, staring fixedly at the city lord's estate below.

"Who dares to cause trouble in Flame City!? Name yourself!" Someone yelled out from the estate, and with that voice, five old men shot into the sky from various parts of the estate. They were lightning fast and were out of the building in a flash before disappearing from where they were. They reappeared in the sky, facing the young man.

The five Saint Rulers were all people who had joined the Flame Mercenaries. Aside from Bi Hai, they were the only other Saint Rulers in the entire city.

The black-robed man on one side clearly recognized the young man among the five of them. His eyes narrowed and his complexion became rather unnatural. He exclaimed, "It's actually you, the wolf king of greed, Feng Yixiao."

The young man glared at the old man and coldly smiled, "Gu Tu, I've searched you for five whole decades. I never thought that you'd actually be hiding in the Flame Mercenaries, which sure was unexpected. I let you escape last time, but I'd like to see where you run this time." With that, Feng Yixiao's presence skyrocketed. The powerful energy of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler leaked from his body, which vaguely condensed into a howling wolf. Immediately, the wind began to blow wildly as energy of the world surged messily through the air.

The five Saint Ruler all became extremely stern as fear filled the depths of their eyes. Their senses were exceptional, and they could tell that Feng Yixiao was at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Layer. He was a terrifying existence with half a foot planted across the threshold of Saint King, so he was even more terrifying than most Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. On the other hand, the strongest of the five of them had only reached the Fifth Heavenly Layer recently while the weakest was only at the Second Heavenly Layer. They were nowhere near Feng Yixiao's level, so even if they worked together, they would not be able to defeat Feng Yixiao if they really began to fight.

“Feng Yixiao, this is the base of the Flame Mercenaries. I am a great protector of the mercenaries, so I cannot allow you to act so brazenly here. Are you not afraid of offending the Flame Mercenaries and declaring war against us?” Gu Tu asked His enmity with Feng Yixiao was irreconcilable, and he had almost died to Feng Yixiao’s hands fifty years ago, but he managed to flee in the end out of luck. Now that Feng Yixiao had come knocking on the door again, he was even more powerful than fifty years ago. Gu Tu could not flee even if he wanted to, so all he could do was rely on the Flame Mercenaries to scare him away.

Feng Yixiao’s killing intent in his eyes became denser. He coldly said, “Gu Tu, this is the enmity between the two of us. It has nothing to do with the Flame Mercenaries, so quit trying to scare me off by bringing them up.”

Gu Tu laughed aloud. He looked at Feng Yixiao like he was looking at a joke, “Legend has it that the wolf king of greed is afraid of nothing and always does as he wishes. No one can stop him, much less change his mind. Looks like that is untrue today, being scared like this by the Flame Mercenaries.”

Feng Yixiao’s eyes grew colder as fury filled his face. Powerful killing intent began to radiate out uncontrollably. What Gu Tu had said had completely agitated him.

“Feng Yixiao, you will never have the chance to kill me. Of course, unless you don’t want to live since you are taking on the risk of becoming a public enemy of the Flame Mercenaries by attempting to kill a great protector of the Flame Mercenaries.” Gu Tu became even more fearless when he saw how Feng Yixiao was fearful of the Flame Mercenaries. He began laughing aloud. Back then, he had almost passed away after being hunted down by Feng Yixiao, so he hated him very much. He could finally vent all of his anger now.

Chapter 1205: Changyang Hu’s Arrival (One)

Feng Yixiao was an obstinate, unruly, and prideful person. Coupled with his dignity as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, how could he hold himself back against the provocation of an ant-like existences in his eyes? Even though he was very fearful of the Flame Mercenaries, he could not bear with being laughed at by an ant.

“Gu Tu, do you really think that I will let you go just because you’ve joined the Flame Mercenaries? You’ve underestimated me far too much. If I want to kill someone, that person is dead for sure,” Feng Yixiao icily said. With that, all that was left was an afterimage. He charged toward Gu Tu at an extremely great speed, arriving by his side instantly. He used his right hand to reach for Gu Tu’s neck. Saint Force surged in that hand, so it seemed to have become an extremely sharp wolf’s claw.

Gu Tu had never expected Feng Yixiao to actually attempt to touch him. He paled in fright and retreated as quickly as possible, using all he had to avoid Feng Yixiao’s lightning-fast attack.

The disparity between their strength was just far too great. It could be described as a chasm, so Gu Tu could only dodge when faced with Feng Yixiao’s attacks. He did not even have the ability to fight back.

Blood scattered through the air. Even though Gu Tu had used everything he had, he was still unable to dodge the attack. His neck had been reduced to a bloody mess while a large chunk of flesh had been clawed away. It was a vicious wound.

Warm blood spurted from Gu Tu's neck like a fountain. It shot into the air like the blooming of a beautiful flower. Gu Tu clenched his wound tightly as he shot back. Fear filled his eyes. The wound on his neck would have already been fatal to a Heaven Saint Master, but as a Saint Ruler, he would be fine even if he lost his body since his soul would be fine.

"Wolf king... y- you are declaring war on the Flame Mercenaries. Our great captain will never let you go," Gu Tu cried out desperately as he flew back in a panic. His voice had become extremely hoarse due to the injury of his neck.

Feng Yixiao said nothing. His face was sunken and filled with icy-cold killing intent. He shot past the four other Saint Rulers with a slight motion and pursued Gu Tu.

"Wolf king, you are acting far too brazenly to declare war against the Flame Mercenaries. Great protectors, please immediately punish him to protect the power of the mercenaries. Our dignity and honor cannot be sullied like this by the wolf king, or none of us will be let off easily when captain gets around to punishing us," Gu Tu cried out urgently in attempt to persuade the four other Saint Rulers to keep Feng Yixiao busy.

The four Saint Rulers immediately shivered inside when they heard the captain mentioned. The light in their eyes began to flicker, and they became hesitant. They possessed both fear and respect for their Saint King captain. They really could not afford to be punished by the captain.

Feng Yixiao suddenly sent an icy-cold gaze toward the four of them, perhaps due to the fact that he had sensed that they had changed their minds. The four Saint Rulers leapt in fright inside from the glance. At that moment, all four of them seemed to feel like they were suffocating, greatly shocking them.

This was not the first time the four of them had experienced something like this, but this was a feeling that could only be caused by Saint Kings, yet they had actually sensed it from Feng Yixiao right now, which they found to be quite unbelievable.

"Looks like Feng Yixiao will be able to break through to Saint King very soon." At that moment, similar thoughts crossed all of their heads with some envy.

"Protectors, listen to me. This is the enmity between Gu Tu and me. It has nothing to do with you. However, if you interfere, you cannot blame me for not showing some respect to your captain," Feng Yixiao coldly said before continuing to pursue Gu Tu.

The four Saint Rulers remained exactly where they were. They did not move no matter what Gu Tu said. Feng Yixiao's strength filled them with fear, and he had even said what he would do if they did interfere. They were not stupid enough to seek their own deaths.

Gu Tu could not fight Feng Yixiao at all. He was littered with wounds now. Other than the injury on his neck, Feng Yixiao had caused a fist-sized hole to his chest where his heart was. Thus, his heart had been reduced to mush in Feng Yixiao's hand while one of his arms was severed as well. He was in a miserable state.

"Gu Tu, I'd like to see how you flee this time. But don't worry, I won't kill you immediately. I'll torture you viciously first and then let you die in excruciating pain." Feng Yixiao sneered. His right hand seemed

to have transformed into a sharp wolf's claw, constantly raking Gu Tu's body and clawing away blood and flesh.

Heavily injured, Gu Tu was like a lamb waiting to be butchered. He could not help but cry out in a chilling fashion from the pain. He roared, "Wolf king, the captain will not let you go! You kill me today, and you'll end up the same as me not much later! I'll be waiting for you in hell!"

With that, Gu Tu grunted again. A piece of flesh near his waist had been carved away by Feng Yixiao.

"Stop! A great protector of the Flame Mercenaries is not someone you can humiliate like this." An old but clear voice suddenly rang out from the city lord's estate. Afterward, an old man furiously shot into the sky as a heavy and powerful presence wrapped around him.

Feng Yixiao glanced at Bi Hai who flew over from below. He said, "Another Saint Ruler at the Seventh Heavenly Layer, but that's still not enough to stop me. Gu Tu, I originally planned to let you live a little longer, but looks like I need to finish you off immediately to prevent any unnecessary problems." Feng Yixiao no longer tortured Gu Tu. With a thought, the space around Gu Tu froze, completely immobilizing him.

Even in his peak condition, Gu Tu would have to use several attacks at full strength to break through the frozen space of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. Now that he was heavily injured, he could not even use thirty percent of his full strength. He was completely helpless against the frozen space. He was only left helplessly watching as Feng Yixiao approached him in an aggressive manner.

"Save me, Bi Hai!" Gu Tu called for help in panic. Faced with the threat of death, he was filled with fear. Unfortunately, Feng Yixiao's right fingers had already stabbed deep into his head right after what he had said.

Gu Tu's body suddenly froze before becoming limp, as if he had lost all power over his body. His wide open eyes quickly lost their light as well. His soul was unable to escape in time, being dissipated by Feng Yixiao.

"How dare you! Sir, you are the first person who has ever killed a great protector of the Flame Mercenaries out in the open," Bi Hai roared out. He was utterly furious, and at the same time, a huge sword that was the width of a palm appeared in his hand. Pure and powerful water-attributed Saint Force wrapped around the sword as the surrounding space shook slightly from the terrifying energy. It began to twist."

"Fourth Miracle Water of Bi, Soul Chaser!"

Bi Hai knew that Feng Yixiao was very powerful. Yelling out, he used a Saint Tier Battle Skill to deal with him. Immediately, a vast pressure descended from the sky, squashing him like an invisible mountain. The pressure was so great that Feng Yixiao sank slightly in the air.

There were four forms to the battle skill of the Bi family. Each form belonged to a specific level: the Human Tier, Earth Tier, Heaven Tier, and Saint Tier. There were two techniques for the Saint Tier Battle Skill. One was an attack, Soul Chaser, while the second was a fleeing technique, Absolute Rebirth.

Bi Hai was bathed in a dense water-blue light. He raised his sword high up into the air before swinging it with lightning-like speed. The sword easily cut through space, which was ripped apart like a piece of paper, extending toward Feng Yixiao at an unbelievable speed.

Looking closer, it would not have been difficult to sense the pulse of a sword, invisible to the naked eye, hidden within the rapidly-expanding crack. It was the movement of the pulse that cracked the space. Although there was no earth-shaking commotion, its power was evident.

Feng Yixiao drew his right hand from Gu Tu's head. Without even glancing at the corpse, he allowed it to fall to the ground. He said, "I never thought that you would know a Saint Tier Battle Skill. It is indeed powerful. With your strength at the Seventh Heavenly Layer, it is more than enough to deal with a Saint Ruler at the Ninth Heavenly Layer, but it's a pity that your opponent is me, the wolf king of greed, Feng Yixiao."

Feng Yixiao remained composed in front of Bi Hai's Saint Tier Battle Skill. He hurled a fist and surging energy poured from it. It instantly turned into a wolf, colliding with Bi Hai's Saint Tier Battle Skill.

The wolf collided with the sword pulse and the two of them silently disappeared. There was no shockwave at all. Both were reduced to the energy of the world.

Bi Hai's eyes widened as disbelief plastered across his face. His Saint Tier Battle Skill had actually been nullified by such a casual counterattack. He found it rather difficult to accept.

Chapter 1206: Changyang Hu's Arrival (Two)

Bi Hai's Saint Tier Battle Skill was easily nullified by Feng Yixiao, which completely stunned Bi Hai. Even the four Saint Rulers in the distance were filled with disbelief as well.

They knew that Feng Yixiao was extremely powerful and that they would not be his opponent even if they worked together. However, Bi Hai was still a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He still may not have been Feng Yixiao's opponent, but he was much closer at the very least. Coupled with the fact that he had used a Saint Tier Battle Skill, it was enough to pose a threat to some Saint Kings.

However, Feng Yixiao had actually completely nullified it with a simple strike. His strength was so terrifying that it shocked everyone present.

This was because in their eyes, only a Saint King could easily nullify a Saint Tier Battle Skill from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

Feng Yixiao did not do anything else. He glanced at Bi Hai indifferently and said, "Since my enemy's dead, I should leave as well." With that, he turned around and flew off into the distance. He had heard about the Flame Mercenaries and did not wish to completely offend this powerful organization.

However, Feng Yixiao suddenly froze at this very moment. He came to a halt as his composed expression became extremely stern. He suddenly turned around and glance in the direction of the city lord's estate with shining eyes.

A meter-wide sword Qi appeared out of nowhere and shot toward him with lightning-like speed.

Like a streak of light, the sword Qi possessed a shocking, violent, and destructive presence. It ripped through the space and caused the surrounding energy of the world to tremble like it was quaking in fear. Even the Saint Rulers and Feng Yixiao shivered inside.

Feng Yixiao became extremely stern. Due to his special cultivation method, he possessed senses and instincts far sharper than an ordinary person. He could feel the threat of death on the black sword Qi. The pressing presence and icy-cold killing intent made him feel like he was suffocating.

The sword Qi moved extremely quick, so fast that Feng Yixiao could not even dodge it. It passed through his chest like a hot knife through butter, carving out a fist-sized hole.

Feng Yixiao grunted as a mouthful of blood spurted out. It turned into a bloody mist as it rained down. He became extremely pale at that moment and lost his ability to levitate, falling out of the sky and toward the ground.

Bang!

Feng Yixiao struck the ground and a huge crater formed in the soft soil. Dust was kicked into the air.

The Saint Rulers all became stunned by the sudden occurrence. None of them had thought that the imposing Feng Yixiao would be so weak before the sword Qi.

“Captain, it’s captain. Captain’s returned.” Very soon, a Saint Ruler thought through everything and cried out in joy.

“The dark energy with its terrifying presence filled with violence and destruction is something that only captain Jian Chen can control. Fantastic, I never thought that captain Jian Chen had returned at this crucial moment.”

“With captain Jian Chen, the wolf king’s dead for sure. Our Flame Mercenaries are not one to be stepped over like that...”

The four other Saint Rulers were filled with excitement just like Bi Hai. Although they had never seen Jian Chen before, they were extremely familiar with Jian Chen’s Chaotic Force since this never-before-seen energy had become a representation of Jian Chen.

Although no one recognized the Chaotic Force, the unique presence of the energy had become known to many experts of the continent.

Outside the city, Feng Yixiao climbed out of the crater with difficulty. He knelt on one knee with a pale face as his body gently trembled in an uncontrollable manner. His face was filled with pain and blood spurted from his chest wound like a fountain, dyeing all the soil red.

Feng Yixiao was in excruciating pain. When the sword Qi had passed through his chest before, a small amount of residual Chaotic Force was left behind, which was now rampaging violently through his body. His organs and blood vessels had all been reduced to a mess by the Chaotic Force. Even when he used all his power to suppress and resist the rampaging Chaotic Force, it was not enough to stop the Chaotic Force, let alone wipe it out.

“J- Jian Chen. I never thought that the captain would actually be in the city today,” Feng Yixiao growled. He had heard many rumors regarding Jian Chen, so he immediately guessed the identity of the person who had shot out the sword Qi.

A white-robed figure quickly flew toward Feng Yixiao before stopping three steps in front of him.

He was a young man who seemed to be in his twenties. He was handsome and possessed defined facial features that radiated a heroic spirit. His eyes were cold, and he did not give off any presence at all. He seemed just like an ordinary person.

The young man stood with his arms crossed as he stared emotionlessly at Feng Yixiao. He said, “You sure are courageous to come kill a person of my Flame Mercenaries as just a mere Saint Ruler.”

Feng Yixiao raised his head to look at the young man. His eyes narrowed slightly when he caught sight of the young man’s face. Although this was the first time he had personally seen him, he had seen many images of the young man in the past.

“It really is you, Jian Chen.” Feng Yixiao growled as he sighed inside about his luck.

Feng Yixiao was bold enough to come to the Flame Mercenaries all by himself to kill Gu Tu because he was certain that the captain was not in the city. Coupled with that fact that he hated a wandering lifestyle and that he was at the edge of breaking through, he planned on killing off his enemy before settling down in some desolate region to cultivate. At that time, Jian Chen would not be able to find him no matter how great his abilities were.

But he had never thought that Jian Chen would happen to be in the city. His original plan was sound, but fate had other ideas.

Chapter 1207: Changyang Hu’s Arrival (Three)

“Jian Chen, my enmity with Gu Tu is personal. It has nothing to do with your Flame Mercenaries, so are you trying to interfere with our personal matters?” Feng Yixiao growled. Even though he knew that the person before him was undefeatable, he felt no fear at all.

“Your enmity with Gu Tu has nothing to do with me, but Gu Tu is still a member of my Flame Mercenaries. Am I really supposed to let people kill off members of the Flame Mercenaries as they wish? Not to mention, you killed him right in the open, right in front of countless other members of the mercenaries,” Jian Chen replied in an extremely indifferent voice.

Feng Yixiao knew that he was done for today after listening to Jian Chen’s reply. He clenched his teeth and was still rather unwilling to give in. He said, “Jian Chen, you probably had already discovered me when I had arrived with your abilities. Why do you have to deal with me right after I killed Gu Tu and not before?”

At this moment, Bi Hai and the four other Saint Rulers arrived beside Jian Chen as well. The four of them looked at Jian Chen with unhideable admiration as well as some fear.

Jian Chen looked at Feng Yixiao again. He turned around and flew back toward the city. He indifferently commanded, “Finish him off on the spot!”

“Yes, captain!” The four Saint Rulers responded at the same time. Excitement filled all their eyes. Killing a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler was extremely stimulating to them as well as a great honor.

Bi Hai looked at Feng Yixiao with some regret. He gently shook his head before turning and returning to the city as well. Bi Hai felt extremely regretful because someone who was just about to reach Saint King would die just like this. The level of a Saint King was a realm of cultivation that Bi Hai had longed for himself.

The four Saint Rulers all smiled viciously. They had been deterred by Feng Yixiao to the point where they had not dared to do anything. They only helplessly watched as their companion was killed off. They felt extremely oppressed inside, and now they could finally vent their feelings.

“Looks like today is my death day. To think that I’ve wandered for all these years killing so many people. Even experts more powerful than me would fail to take my life, but in the end, I will die in the hands of a few ants instead. What a pity, what a pity.” Feng Yixiao sighed at the sky as he was filled with regret. Although he was only struck by a single attack from Jian Chen, his wounds were extraordinarily severe. The destructive Chaotic Force rampaged within his body, and he could not suppress it at all. Every moment his wounds rapidly became worse. He had completely lost the ability to fight now.

Although he could flee in the form of a soul, Feng Yixiao did not believe he had that ability in front of Jian Chen. The outcome in the end would still be the same.

The four Saint Rulers all smiled viciously as they lifted their Saint Weapons. Killing a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler was something they felt they could take pride in, which was why they planned to finish off Feng Yixiao together.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a loud shout echoed over from the distance. As it came from just too far away, it had become extremely faint when it arrived where Feng Yixiao was. However, they all heard it clearly.

Jian Chen jerked slightly and suddenly looking in the direction of the voice. On the horizon, a black speck had suddenly appeared. It was approaching the area with lightning-like speed.

Although it was very far away, Jian Chen could see the person clearly with his eyes. Immediately, his indifferent eyes began to shine brighter as he stared fixedly at the black speck. Disbelief filled his face.

The four Saint Rulers did not care who the person was. They swung their Saint Weapons at the same time, chopping at his heart, throat, head, and forehead.

Feng Yixiao could only watch helplessly as the four Saint Weapons rapidly drew near. He did not even have the power to dodge due to the injuries from the Chaotic Force.

“Stop, don’t harm senior Feng!” The person yelled again. The voice was filled with panic, but it was still not enough to stop the four Saint Rulers.

Jian Chen’s face changed slightly when he heard that. Without any hesitation, he flicked a finger and shot out four weak sword Qi toward the Saint Weapons of the Saint Rulers.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

With four crisp sounds that sounded like metal colliding, the Saint Weapons were deflected by Jian Chen's sword Qi. They swept past Feng Yixiao, and in the end, it struck the ground and produced a great hole with a loud boom.

The four Saint Rulers looked at Jian Chen in surprise and were all filled with confusion.

"You are dismissed," said Jian Chen, but he remained focused on the figure that drew closer and closer.

"Yes, captain!" The four Saint Rulers respectfully replied and obediently stepped away after putting away their Saint Weapons. Jian Chen's orders were like the edict of a ruler. Even though they were all confused by his actions, none of them questioned him.

The figure drew closer and closer and his appearance could gradually be made out. He was a disheveled but extremely burly man in tattered clothing. His messy hair covered most of his face and the only portion that could be seen was dirty. It was covered with dirt. He seemed like a beggar.

The four Saint Rulers could not help but shift their gaze toward the disheveled man who ran over. They were extremely curious. They wondered just who this person was. They wanted to know who was enough to change the captain's decision of killing Feng Yixiao and make him personally deflect their Saint Weapons to save him.

However, when they saw the man, gleams of light flickered through their eyes at the same time. As Saint Rulers, they could obviously tell that the man was only a Earth Saint Master, but he ran so quickly that even wind-attributed Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters were no match for him.

Even with Heaven Tier Battle Skills, it was impossible for an Earth Saint Master to run at such a speed.

The beggar-like man ran to the side of Feng Yixiao with lightning-like speed, as if he did not notice the other people standing around. He dropped down to lift up the heavily-injured Feng Yixiao and asked in worry, "Senior Feng, are you alright?"

Feng Yixiao obviously recognized the man that he had just separated with. A sliver of surprise flashed through his eyes as he weakly asked, "Kid, why'd you come here? And how'd you catch up?"

"Senior Feng, I felt that you were in danger when you left, so I immediately chased after you. It's fortunate I wasn't too late," the disheveled man seriously replied. He was secretly relieved inside, extremely glad that he had made it in time.

"You dumb brat. How can matters that even I can't change be changed by you? Leave here immediately, or I might end up dragging you in and causing trouble for you as well," Feng Yixiao powerlessly explained as he coughed blood. His injuries were still worsening, and it had even become rather difficult for him to speak. He even suspected that if Jian Chen did not kill him, he would only be able to last for another quarter of an hour or so.

If he was a true Saint King, he might have been able to temporarily suppress the Chaotic Force if he used everything he had, but too bad he was not quite there yet.

Jian Chen stared blankly at the disheveled man. His eyes were wide-open with disbelief visible across his face.

“B- brother,” only a long while later did Jian Chen involuntarily mutter a word. His voice was filled with surprise. Didn’t his brother go to the Pure Heart Pavilion? Why would he have appeared here of all times, and why was he in such a horrible shape?

Chapter 1208: Jian Chen’s Worry

Changyang Hu became stunned as well when he heard the extremely familiar voice. Instinctively, he looked toward Jian Chen and recognized the handsome young man at first glance. The young man was his youngest brother that he had not seen in quite a few years. His eyes immediately became filled with surprise, and he asked in astonishment, “Brother, how is it you?” However, he soon understood everything once he saw the huge city walls completely forged from tungsten alloy. He had never thought that he would arrive at the Flame Mercenaries den by chasing Feng Yixiao.

Jian Chen rushed over to Changyang Hu’s side with a long step as he looked at him in excitement and doubt. He asked, “Brother, didn’t you go to the Pure Heart Pavilion? Why have you suddenly appeared, and why are you in such a horrible shape? Did the Pure Heart Pavilion...” Jian Chen paused there, but the meaning was self-evident. Everyone present understood what he meant. Jian Chen suspected that Changyang Hu had been booted from the protector clan, or how could he have ended up in such a miserable state? Even his clothes were not in one piece.

Feng Yixiao immediately became shocked by what Jian Chen had said. Never did he think that the interesting kid that he had come across during his journey would be a disciple of a protector clan. Other than that, Changyang Hu’s identity shocked him even more. He was actually the elder brother of the Flame Mercenaries’ captain, Jian Chen, which filled him with disbelief.

Changyang Hu obviously guessed what Jian Chen meant as well. He shook his head gently and said, “Brother, it’s not what you think. Let’s talk about it later.” Changyang Hu paused and glanced at the heavily-injured Feng Yixiao in excruciating pain. He said, “Brother, just why did you and senior Feng fall out? Why have you beaten to senior Feng to such a degree?”

Jian Chen glanced at Feng Yixiao with some mixed feelings. He asked, “Brother, do you know each other?”

Changyang Hu examined Feng Yixiao’s wound as he said, “Brother, senior Feng has saved my life before, so can you let him go for your older brother?”

Jian Chen agreed without a second thought before striding over to Feng Yixiao’s side. He gently pressed his hand on Feng Yixiao’s shoulder, sucking away the residual strand of Chaotic Force.

Feng Yixiao’s face loosened immediately once he was free from the torture of the Chaotic Force. However, he still felt shocked because of the energy used by Jian Chen. The energy was just too terrifying. If it remained within him, he probably would have passed away without anyone else taking part.

The four Saint Rulers looked at each other. They had never thought that they would witness something so dramatic. The wolf king of greed who had rushed over aggressively to kill a Saint Ruler of the Flame Mercenaries had actually known Jian Chen’s elder brother, Changyang Hu. They were speechless.

On the other hand, Bi Hai was very calm as well. He did not seem to care that Feng Yixiao had slain a great protector of the Flame Mercenaries.

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen drew three thumb-sized pills from his Space Ring and passed them to Feng Yixiao. He said, "Since you've saved my brother's life before, I will no longer pursue the death of the protector. Here are three Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pills. They won't be enough to completely heal your wounds, but they can allow you to recover some strength for battle."

"I have my own medicine." Feng Yixiao did not accept Jian Chen's pills and instead pulled out a jade bottle from his own from his Space Ring. He poured all the pills in it into his mouth before immediately circulating his energy to heal.

He was extremely heavily injured. Although the Chaotic Force had been sucked back by Jian Chen, he needed to stabilize his condition as soon as possible, or it might even lead to future side-effects if it continued to worsen.

Jian Chen put his pills away awkwardly before turning to Changyang Hu, "Brother, I'll take you back to Flame City. We haven't seen each other in quite a few years, so let's catch up properly."

Changyang Hu wanted to catch up as well. It had indeed been quite a long time since he had last seen Jian Chen, so he had a lot he wanted to say. However, when he looked at Feng Yixiao, he became hesitant again. He said, "Brother, I'll watch over senior Feng. Once he recovers, I'll come to Flame City."

Jian Chen nodded before telling the four Saint Rulers to return themselves. He stayed behind with Changyang Hu while Bi Hai had returned to the city after greeting Changyang Hu.

Four hours later, Feng Yixiao opened his eyes. He was still rather pale. Although he did not make a full recovery after four hours, he had regained some strength.

Jian Chen and Changyang Hu spoke during those four hours, so he finally understood Changyang Hu's current circumstances. However, as soon as he thought about the fact that his brother might end up forgetting about their brotherhood in the future, Jian Chen felt pained.

In reality, Jian Chen had discovered what was happening with Changyang Hu several years ago. Back then, when Changyang Hu was limbless, he had already begun to display an abnormal mental state. He had never thought that after so many years, Changyang Hu would have traveled further and further down that path. He had already severed most of his seven emotions and six desires, and all that was left was his sentimental feelings.

"Senior Feng, you've woken up. How has the recovery gone?" Changyang Hu stopped talking with Jian Chen when he saw Feng Yixiao open his eyes. He arrived by his side and asked in concern.

Feng Yixiao's opinion of Changyang Hu had undergone some minute changes now. He could not help but laugh aloud when he heard Changyang Hu ask about his well being in such a concerned manner. He stood up and said, "I've recovered thirty percent and can run now. Kid, I never thought that your identity would be something so impressive, truly catching me off-guard. A few days ago, I saved your life, and now you've saved mine, so we no longer owe each other anything. Alright, I won't say anything more. Farewell. I hope that you will still remember me the next time we meet," Feng Yixiao walked away as he spoke. By the time he finished talking, he had already left.

“Senior Feng, I will definitely still remember you the next time we meet,” Changyang Hu cried out to Feng Yixiao.

Jian Chen frowned slightly when he heard that, and he became more and more worried. He had no idea how many years it would be when the two of them would meet again, nor did he know if Changyang Hu would still treat their brotherhood and his connection with his family with importance.

“Brother, why don’t you stop going down that path and choose another cultivation method? I can help you find a suitable, pure cultivation method,” Jian Chen suggested in some worry. He did not wish for his brother to change.

Changyang Hu sighed gently. He said, “Brother, I can’t stop now. I feel like I have no other paths other than this one, and even if I don’t want to proceed down this path, a mysterious force will push me along.”

Jian Chen fell silent. He could already sense that his brother’s fate seemed to have been determined by the heavens. It could no longer be changed.

The two of them became rather depressed because of fate. They both subconsciously stopped talking and arrived at the city lord’s estate at the same time.

“Brother, I heard that you let that troublemaker go. Is that true?” Bi Lian asked as she clung to Jian Chen’s arm back at the estate.

Jian Chen nodded, “It’s because Feng Yixiao is the savior of my brother, so I let him go.”

“Brother?” Bi Lian became doubtful, but when she saw Changyang Hu beside him, she became stunned. and her small mouth immediately fell wide open. She looked up and down to examine Changyang Hu as disbelief flooded her eyes.

“Brother A’Hu, how is it you? W- w- w- why are you like this...” Bi Lian asked in surprise as her mouth hung agape.

You Yue walked in from outside as well. When she recognized that the disheveled man was Changyang Hu, she too became surprised.

Changyang Hu glanced down at his tattered clothes and indifferently smiled. He said, “What’s wrong with this? I feel this is rather nice.”

Bi Lian stumbled back with what Changyang Hu had said and almost fell down. Even You Yue became speechless.

Jian Chen could not help but laugh aloud as well. He dismissed all the worry inside him and said, “Lian’er, get some people to prepare some food and alcohol. I want to drink a few solid cups with my brother.”

“Alright, I’ll go get that organized immediately. Oh right, why didn’t you save great protector Gu Tu, brother? Why did you only move after he had died?” Bi Lian asked in curiosity.

“Lian’er, you need to understand that my Flame Mercenaries is not an asylum where people can seek refuge as soon as people encounter problems and thus break free from the problems. Gu Tu had no

good intentions for joining our mercenaries. He wanted to use the Flame Mercenaries to deal with his enemy, and after his enemy was dealt with, he would probably have left us as well. What I did today was give warning to people who think like that. Just be more careful when you accept people in the future," said Jian Chen.

"Okay, brother..."

Jian Chen left Flame City earlier than planned because of Changyang Hu's arrival. The Space Gate constructed in the city when it had been captured by the Extinguishing Alliance was completely fixed as well. At noon on the same day, Changyang Hu put on a set of new clothes and left through the Space Gate to return to the Changyang clan with Jian Chen and You Yue.

The return of the first young master made Changyang Ba and Ling Long extremely excited. Ling Long, who thought about her son all day and night, had even thrown herself at Changyang Hu's chest uncontrollably and burst into tears. Ever since Changyang Hu had left the clan several years ago, Ling Long felt like she was living in pain everyday. The words of the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion from that day rang through her head like a curse everyday. She really did fear that her precious son would forget her as a mother.

Chapter 1209: Exposed

After returning to the clan, Jian Chen learned that Changyang Zu Yunkong had already left. He went to Mercenary City all by himself and left behind a single sentence: he would not return unless he became a Saint King.

Jian Chen knew that what had happened in the protector clan must have affected Changyang Zu Yunkong dearly as well. He wanted to quickly increase his strength since only Saint Kings had the right to speak before the protector clans.

Jian Chen spent an entire day in the clan with his brother. Two days had already passed since he had made the agreement to go to the Bloodsword sect in three days, so only one day remained.

The morning of the next day, Jian Chen convinced You Yue to stay in the clan. After that, he asked Rui Jin to construct a Space Gate to the sea before leaving all by himself.

Jian Chen gained his bearings above the boundless ocean before flying toward Three Saint Island as quickly as possible. Shangguan Aojian's chubby, white face constantly flickered through his head.

Jian Chen still felt that it was unrealistic that he suddenly had a son. Never had he thought that the Heavenly Enchantress would actually give birth to a child of his and that the child would possess the Innate Chaotic Body.

At this moment, Shangguan Aojian currently sat on a white boulder on Three Saint Island. His eyes were closed and he seemed to be amidst cultivation.

Qin Qin, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and the Heavenly Enchantress all stood right in front of him, keeping their eyes on him. Their gazes were filled with affection and unhideable concern.

At this moment, Shangguan Aojian slowly opened his eyes. He could not help but wonder when he saw his three nervous sisters and his mother. He scratched his head and loudly asked, "Mum and sisters, why are you all staring at me?"

Qin Qin, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and the Heavenly Enchantress all became surprised when Shangguan Aojian had opened his eyes. Xiao Qian asked in shock, "Xiao Bao, you just ingested a pill refined from a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource an hour ago. Has all its medicinal effects just leaked away?"

"Oh no. The effects of the pills on Xiao Bao have already begun to decline. Back then, Xiao Bao could last for half a day before all the medicinal effects leaked away completely when he ingested a thousand-year-old heavenly resource. Yet now, a pill crafted from a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource only takes an hour. This is a pill that can allow utter cripples to undergo a metamorphosis, but it's actually completely useless to Xiao Bao. Is Xiao Bao fated to spend the rest of his life like an ordinary person?" Xiao Yue sighed.

Shangguan Aojian stood up on the rock defiantly when he heard what Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue had said. With his hands on his hips, he loudly daud, "Sister Xiao Qian, sister Xiao Yue, I'm not a cripple of cultivation. I have the most, most, most strongest Innate Chaotic Body in the world, and the effects haven't leaked away. I've absorbed them all." With that, Xiao Bao seemed to think of something. He beamed with joy and announced, "And I have a name now. It's Shangguan Aojian."

Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and Qin Qin all became curious. Xiao Qian said, "The most, most, most strongest Innate Chaotic Body? Xiao Bao, what Innate Chaotic Body? Where did you hear that from? Why have I never heard you say that before? And master didn't seem to give you the name Shangguan Aojian."

Xiao Yue pinched Shangguan Aojian's cheeks playfully. She stared at him with her bright eyes and said, "Yeah, Xiao Bao. Shangguan Aojian definitely wouldn't be a name from master, or master would've told us for sure."

"Xiao Bao's so smart. I think you gave yourself the name, right?" Xiao Qian giggled.

"In that case, Xiao Bao also came up with that Innate Chaotic Body."

The three women chatted around Xiao Bao. They all showed a great amount of affection toward Xiao Bao.

"No, it's all from dad..." Shangguan Aojian's cheeks swelled. He wanted to explain to them that the Innate Chaotic Body was something his father told him and that his name was from his father as well. He even wanted to tell his three sisters that he had a father.

"Enough Xiao Bao, eat this ten-thousand-year-old ginseng." However, the Heavenly Enchantress covered up his mouth before he could finish what he was saying. She then pulled out an ancient ginseng from her Space Ring.

Xiao Bao's eyes lit up when he saw the heavenly resource. He immediately forgot what he was saying and wolfed down the heavenly resource. He sat down on the rock again after consuming it and entered a state of cultivation.

Although Xiao Bao had never finished what he was saying, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and Qin Qin heard him mention the word 'dad' clearly. They all became suspicious.

“Xiao Bao’s actually just mentioned that he has a father. Have I heard wrong? Master, what is this about? Why do I feel that Xiao Bao’s changed so much after your trip out with Xiao Bao and that his name has changed for no reason.” Xiao Yue asked the Heavenly Enchantress. She was extremely curious.

The Heavenly Enchantress’ expression became rather unnatural as the light in her eyes flickered. She became a little fearful of making eye contact with Xiao Yue, so she just turned around and said in an indifferent manner, “I met a great master during the trip and learned through luck that Xiao Bao’s not a cripple, but in possession of the Innate Chaotic Body. At the same time, the master passed on a cultivation method to him. However, his special constitution requires large amounts of heavenly resources to be consumed to create an extremely tremendous amount of energy to cultivate.”

“Oh! Really? Xiao Bao’s really not a cripple? That’s just fantastic.” Xiao Yue and Xiao Qian both became delighted by the news. Only Qin Qin glanced past the Heavenly Enchantress’ back and Xiao Bao’s face from time to time as the light in her eyes flickered.

An hour passed very quickly and Xiao Bao opened his eyes again after refining the heavenly resource. He looked at the Heavenly Enchantress eagerly and said, “Mum, more.”

“Be a good boy, Xiao Bao. You can’t eat too many heavenly resources, so that’s enough for today. You can eat more tomorrow.” Xiao Qian could not help but worry seeing how Shangguan Aojian wanted to eat more. Eating too many heavenly resources would leave after-effects.

The Heavenly Enchantress smiled as she looked at Xiao Bao in love. Just as she was about to pull out some more heavenly resources, her expression suddenly changed and she vanished with a flash.

Ten kilometers away from the island, Jian Chen was stopped by the Heavenly Enchantress who had suddenly appeared. She stared at him cautiously, appearing right in front of his path to Three Saint Island.

“Why have you come?” The Heavenly Enchantress showed no good will, as if she did not welcome Jian Chen at all.

Mixed emotions flooded Jian Chen inside as he looked at the Heavenly Enchantress. After learning that she had given birth to his child before, Jian Chen actually felt like he had no idea how to confront her.

“I’ve come to see my son!” A while later, Jian Chen still ended up declaring his intentions.

“Return. Three Saint Island no longer welcomes you,” the Heavenly Enchantress turned Jian Chen away without any second thought. She did not leave any room for discussion.

Xiao Bao seemed to sense something back on Three Saint Island. He suddenly stood up from the rock and turned to face Jian Chen’s direction. Although he was over twenty kilometers away, he could still clearly see Jian Chen. He immediately began to smile happily.

“Dad dad. I’m here, I’m here...” Although Xiao Bao had only seen Jian Chen once before, he behaved like they were extremely close. He jumped up and down on the rock and waved his hands at Jian Chen, afraid that Jian Chen would miss him.

“Dad, dad. I’m here...” Xiao Bao constantly called out. To everyone’s surprise, his gentle voice could travel extremely far away, actually making it to over twenty kilometers and continuing to spread even further.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue became stunned. They stared at Xiao Bao blankly as disbelief plastered across their faces. They had clearly heard Xiao Bao call for his dad. They doubted whether they had heard correctly or not.

The Heavenly Enchantress’ expression changed as well when she heard Xiao Bao’s calls. A sliver of worry flickered through her eyes. She had never thought that Xiao Bao would still be able to recognize Jian Chen from so far away.

Chapter 1210: Father and Son

Jian Chen’s face immediately lit up in joy and excitement when he heard Xiao Bao. He immediately used the Illusory Flash. He took a step and hurried toward the mountain, leaving behind only an afterimage.

The Heavenly Enchantress realized what he was doing and watched him rapidly approach the island. A struggle appeared in her eyes. She was confident that she could stop Jian Chen from reaching the island, or even stop him from getting anywhere near the island. However, that would mean that she had to fight Jian Chen. At the same time, she was unable to bring herself to stop Jian Chen. In that moment, the Heavenly Enchantress felt rather conflicted.

Jian Chen moved very fast, traversing over twenty kilometers in an instant. While the Heavenly Enchantress hesitated, Jian Chen reached the island, so now it was impossible for her to stop him even if she wanted to.

“Dad, dad, you’ve finally come. I miss you so much,” Xiao Bao happily exclaimed. He jumped off the rock in a nimble fashion and ran over to Jian Chen with his arms open. He said, “Huggie!”

A sliver of never-before-seen tender affection appeared on Jian Chen’s face as he stared at Xiao Bao’s chubby and extremely cute face. He picked him up in one stroke and was so excited that he was left speechless.

Qin Qin stared at Jian Chen and Xiao Bao with mixed emotions. Although she had once guessed that Xiao Bao’s identity would be like this, it was only a guess. She felt a dull ache at the bottom of her heart now that it had become a reality.

Jian Chen’s arrival should have been something worth smiling for Qin Qin, but the outcome was the exact opposite. Qin Qin could not raise her spirits now matter how hard she tried, and she became depressed instead.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue failed to notice Qin Qin’s change. They had been stunned by what Xiao Bao had said as they stared who he was calling Jian Chen ‘dad’ so affectionately. All their thoughts had stopped.

Only a long while later did Xiao Qian finally return to her senses. She would never have believed that Jian Chen was Xiao Bao’s father. She thought Xiao Bao had called him the wrong name, so she quickly corrected him, “Xiao Bao, you should call master Jian Chen brother or uncle and not dad. You can’t use dad so casually.”

Xiao Bao clung tightly onto Jian Chen's neck. He felt like his father's bosom was even more comfortable than his mother's, as if his father had something that his mother lacked.

"You're lying. He's clearly my dad, so I'm not going to call him big brother or uncle. I'm only going to call him dad. Only dad," Xiao Bao pouted and unhappily replied to Xiao Qian.

At this moment, Xiao Yue returned to her senses as well. She glanced past Jian Chen and Xiao Bao's faces and slowly became surprised. She said, "Xiao Qian, why do I feel like Xiao Bao and master Jian Chen's appearances are similar in some areas."

With that, Xiao Qian immediately looked closer. Now that the two of them were together, she had indeed found them to be rather similar after comparing their appearances.

Xiao Qian immediately became astounded, "Xiao Yue, now that you mention it, I feel like they just look far too similar as well. If it weren't for the fact that I know Xiao Bao's origins, I would suspect... suspect..." Reaching there, Xiao Qian suddenly felt that there was something wrong. The two of them had heard about Xiao Bao's origins from their master and had no idea that Xiao Bao's true identity was different from what the Heavenly Enchantress had told them. Now that Xiao Bao constantly called Jian Chen 'dad' after seeing him and the fact that the two of them looked far too similar, just like father and son, she immediately sensed that something was wrong.

"Hmph, sister Xiao Qian, sister Xiao Yue, you're actually working with mum to trick me, telling me that I have no dad. I actually do have a dad. I've already found my dad," Xiao Bao said in irritation. Through his childish voice, his unhappiness for Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue was clearly disclosed. Even his arms around Jian Chen's neck tightened.

"Xiao Bao, is it really true? Is master Jian Chen really..." Xiao Yue covered her mouth as she stared at Xiao Bao and Jian Chen with widening eyes. Disbelief was spelt across her face as her heart churned.

"Hmph, Xiao Bao's not a liar, and dad has already given me a new name. It's Shangguan Aojian," Xiao Bao confidently replied.

"I- impossible. That can't be true." Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue both became shocked. They refused to believe that Xiao Bao's father was Jian Chen. Who was his mother then?

However, they already had an answer in their heads because of the way their master treated Xiao Bao as well as the fact that the Heavenly Enchantress' gaze toward him would be filled with motherly love. They just refused to believe it.

The Heavenly Enchantress returned to the island. She glanced over Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue with her enchanting eyes and sighed inside. She could already tell that Xiao Bao's true identity had been exposed from their expressions.

"Master, Xiao Bao's origins..." Xiao Qian continued to look at the Heavenly Enchantress in disbelief in attempt to obtain an answer.

The Heavenly Enchantress' gaze flickered and avoided them. At this moment, she was actually unwilling to meet her three disciples' eyes. She seemed very calm on the surface, but she was a complete mess down below.

“Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, Qin Qin, you are dismissed,” the Heavenly Enchantress said coldly and emotionlessly.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue both became wide-eyed. Although they never finished asking, their meaning was obviously conveyed very clearly. However, what really surprised them was that not only did their master avoid the topic, she was avoiding them as well.

They had been with their master for many years, but this was the first time they had ever seen her like that.

“Senior Xiao Qian, Senior Xiao Yue, let’s go.” Qin Qin went up to grab Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue’s hands, pulling them away with her. Although the matter had never been confirmed, they already knew the answer inside. They just refused to believe it.

The three of them vanished very quickly. The Heavenly Enchantress then coldly looked at Jian Chen. With a slight bit of anger in her eyes, she said, “What’re you doing here?” At this moment, the Heavenly Enchantress was indeed extremely annoyed. Jian Chen’s arrival was without warning and had actually exposed Xiao Bao’s identity to her three disciples. She no longer knew how to face them in the future.

“I’ve obviously come to see my son. As a father, I have the responsibility to care for my child,” smiled Jian Chen. He did not mind the Heavenly Enchantress’ attitude at all.

“Dad, just stay here in the future. You can be with mum everyday, and I can see you everyday as well,” Xiao Bao said. His face was basically pressed against Jian Chen’s while his hot breath tickled Jian Chen’s cheek.

Jian Chen felt deeply moved by Xiao Bao’s eyes, which were brimming in hope. At that moment, he actually felt like he could not turn down Xiao Bao’s request, tempted to just agree to it. After all, he had only learned he had a son when Xiao Bao was already three years old. He had never shown any love to Xiao Bao in the past and did not even know he had a son at all. He felt sorry for not knowing about Xiao Bao.

However, Jian Chen had his reasons. He knew he could not, well at the very least, not right now.

“Xiao Bao, I can’t spend everyday with you right now because I have a lot of important things to attend to. However, I can promise you that once I deal with everything, I’ll spend everyday with you. Alright?” Jian Chen gently replied with eyes filled with love.

“Alright, then I’ll wait for you with mum.”