

Chaotic 121

Chapter 121: A Frantic Escape

As the roar was heard, the previously quiet Magical Beast Mountain Range became noisy once more. Practically every single magical beast was awoken and their sounds began to cry out in every direction. Every magical beast had made a sound, but not a single one of them would dare go against the tiger.

Hearing the roar of the tiger, Jian Chen's face changed into a severely serious one. "Oh no, this is the roar of the Golden Fur Tiger King!" His voice was unnaturally serious since the Golden Fur Tiger King was a Class 5 Magical Beast. This magical beast was special in the way that if it had reached a threshold, it could transform its body and from that moment on, it would enter a new world. The Class 5 Magical Beast was far different than a class 4 Magical Beast, and with Jian Chen's current strength, taking care of a Class 4 Magical Beast would be hard already, let alone a Class 5 one.

"Not good, it's the roar of the Golden Fur Tiger King! Run, run quickly, everyone scatter or else we'll all die here!" Captain Cross shouted as his voice trembled with fear. Even before he could finish his warning, he had immediately taken off into the forest with the cub of the Golden Fur Tiger King. Even the mercenaries who had been fighting the Flame Mercenaries immediately gave up the fight and immediately followed Cross into the forest.

Suddenly, before Captain Cross could get too far into the forest, Jian Chen sped forward like a speed demon as his Light Wind Sword flashed silver and aimed straight at the man's throat. Even at a dangerous time like this, Jian Chen had no plans of letting him go.

Cross' face changed rapidly as he waved his own sword around. As his sword collided against Jian Chen's, Cross snarled, "Have you gone crazy? The Class 5 Magical Beast Golden Fur Tiger King is coming. If you continue to try to stop me, then you'll lose your chance to escape."

Jian Chen was indifferent to Cross' words, almost as if he hadn't heard Cross speak at all. The Light Wind Sword transformed into a ray of silver light as it traveled toward Cross once more.

Cross raised his sword to defend himself against the lightning-like strikes. With no time to dodge, he was stabbed through the shoulder by Jian Chen who at the same time grabbed at the cub with his left hand.

Cross couldn't help but curse in pain as he continued to retreat with the cub in his hands still. "Everyone come together to block this kid. This cub is far too important for our Zhou Mercenaries to lose!"

Hearing this, each Zhou Mercenary began to hesitate, but no one dared to disobey Cross' orders. Five men charged at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons in hand in an effort to stall him. Cross had then fled into the surrounding forests while the unwilling mercenaries had stayed behind at first before quickly following Cross into the forest.

Because Great Saints weren't a threat to Jian Chen at all, he had quickly dropped down 5 of them, the group of mercenaries that had followed Cross were quickly dropping like flies.

"Hou!"

The previously faraway roar of the tiger was getting closer as the Golden Fur Tiger King was approaching at rapid speeds. Jian Chen's face grew even more anxious as he looked at Kendall and said, "The Golden

Fur Tiger King is approaching this area quickly, it won't take too long before it gets here. Captain Kendall, it's not good to stay here, let's leave quickly."

Kendall looked at the blood soaked members of the Flame mercenaries and the multiple wounds on them. It was a good thing the battle didn't go on for long, otherwise they would have suffered from casualties.

"Everyone hurry up and run away."

Unable to dress up their bloody wounds, everyone quickly began to dash into the forest with great speed, but because of the various wounds they had, their movements weren't all that fast.

"Hou!"

Another roar of the tiger rang out and this time it was extremely close by. In an instant, everyone could hear the tiger running towards them. The wind pressure it was generating was enough to flatten the tree leaves to the ground.

Every single member of the Flame Mercenaries went pale in the face. As Kendall fled for his life, he looked behind him at Jian Chen and threw his Space Belt at him, "Jian Chen, you have the strongest strength amongst all of us, so your chance of escaping is the highest among us. I entrust my Space Belt to you; you have to make sure you take this out."

Seeing Captain Kendall throw his Space Belt at him, Jian Chen wanted to refuse it, but then Kendall opened his mouth once more, "Jian Chen, don't refuse it. If by chance we don't make it out of these forests, then I beg of you to take care of our families! If I die here, then their lives would take a turn for the worse. My parents, my wife, and my child, they won't be able to live a good life in the future, so it all depends on you." Kendall pleaded with Jian Chen.

Sending a complicated look at Kendall, Jian Chen nodded his head resolutely. Taking in the Space Belt, Jian Chen stared for a little longer and said, "Uncle Kendall, we'll definitely make it out of here; that Golden Fur Tiger King isn't looking for us."

"Ahhhh, save me!" A call for help suddenly came from behind.

"Kabolds, that was Kabolds. He fell in the swamps, quickly now, grab onto my hand Kabolds..." A voice called out. It was Xiao Dao who was extremely anxious.

Hearing this, everyone stood still as Jian Chen looked behind him at Xiao Dao, only to see him on his belly with his hand outstretched into the swamps. In the swamp, Kabolds figure was already completely submerged.

Jian Chen's face changed as he immediately followed what Xiao Dao was doing and plunged his hand into the swamp. However, like Xiao Dao, his hand had felt nothing.

"Kabolds..." Xiao Dao closed his eyes in pain and sorrow.

"Ai!" Jian Chen sighed before hitting Xiao Dao on the shoulder, "Go." And then began to run once more.

The other members began to sigh in sorrow as they closed their eyes. After a brief moment of silence, they continued to run deeper into the forest. With every second lost was another second of running that was thrown away.

Because it was almost nightfall, the Magical Beast Mountain Range was very dark so the visibility was low. On the path, everyone had tripped more than once, but they each picked themselves up from the ground as quickly as they fell and continued to run. Some decided to run on top of the tree branches in order to avoid the swamps below.

After a while, Jian Chen's foot suddenly stopped, halting his forward momentum.

"Jian Chen, what are you doing slowing down? Hurry up and run." Kendall said anxiously.

Jian Chen didn't speak and pointed ahead of them. Kendall looked to where Jian Chen's finger was pointing at, only to see the blurry figures of 10 mercenaries up ahead panting with exhaustion.

"It's the Zhou Mercenaries." Jian Chen said.

Kendall's eyes flashed with a cold glare as he growled, "So it is, they're not running, so what are they doing standing there?"

"They can't run, the road ahead of them is blocked off by a Class 4 Magical Beast. Why is there a Class 4 Magical Beast here? Come, let's take a detour around." Jian Chen jumped to a branch nearby.

"Hou!"

Another tiger roar came from behind, this time closer than ever. The roar was so loud, it shook the eardrums of the Flame Mercenaries, causing them to go deaf for a moment. After the roar, the gigantic figure came bursting in from behind and headed toward the Zhou Mercenaries.

Soon after the roar, the members of the Zhou Mercenaries all fell to the ground, with a single member lifted into the air by the giant jaw of the tiger.

"Not good, the Golden Fur Tiger King is far too fast, in such a short time it overtook us in speed. Let's go quickly, otherwise there'll be no chance." Seeing the shadowy figure, Jian Chen cried out in shock at the appearance of it before immediately jumping without hesitation into the foliage nearby.

Ahead, the Zhou Mercenaries who were all alive and well one breath ago, had fallen to the claws of the Golden Fur Tiger King. All that was left was the mercenary who was holding the cub—Cross.

The Golden Fur Tiger King was the real deal, those who were only at the Great Saint level or under would not be able to withstand even a single hit from it.

Cross' left hand held the the cub as his right hand held a sword that was ready to pierce the cub's neck, causing a stalemate between the Golden Fur Tiger King and him.

The Golden Fur Tiger King was four meters long, but because of the guise of the night, the entire body of the tiger couldn't be seen clearly.

“Hou!” The Golden Fur Tiger King growled as its eyes became crimson. Staring at Cross with a furious glare, it didn’t dare to act rashly with the cub in Cross’ hands. As a Class 5 Magical Beast, it had enough knowledge to understand the situation.

“Get back, get back, hurry up and retreat, otherwise we’ll all die here.” Cross cried out in terror as he stared at the Golden Fur Tiger King. His entire body was shaking and his forehead was dripping with sweat.

“Aoo! Aoo!” The cub began to struggle within the hands of Cross. Even it had begun to feel a little afraid, even though it was a Class 5 Magical Beast in potential, it was still young, and did not have much power at the moment.

The Golden Fur Tiger King didn’t give way, but then Cross bit his lip and pressed down with his sword, causing a few strands of golden fur to be cut away from the cub.

“Hou!” The Golden Fur Tiger King hastily growled before slowly retreating backward a few steps. However, the crimson glare in its eyes had intensified.

Behind Cross was yet another Class 4 Tiger that stared him down like one would look at their prey.

Chapter 122: : The Death of Kendall

Seeing the Golden Fur Tiger King retreat, Cross let loose a sigh of relief. At this moment, his heart was pounding, and if anyone were to stand behind him, they would be able to clearly hear it. In this moment of desperation, Cross was nearly at the end of the road of life. However, he was rejoicing now because he had succeeded. Yet at the same time, it was far too early to rejoice, since while the Golden Fur Tiger King was temporarily held back due to the cub, the Class 4 Tiger behind was not. There was no way for Cross to make the Class 4 Tiger retreat, but he had to make sure he didn’t do anything hasty; otherwise it would lead to an unwanted ending.

Right now the Golden Fur Tiger King’s eyes were crimson with fury, and the experienced Cross knew that the tiger was in a stage of extreme rage; it was only because of the fact that he had the cub that it was not acting out on impulse. That cub was Cross’ protective charm, and if he were to lose control of it, Cross knew that what would come next would be the end of his life.

Under the threat of death, Cross was strangely calm as he thought about what to do next. Despite being in a situation where death was all but guaranteed, he still did not give up his desire to live. As long as there was an opportunity, he wouldn’t let it go. Although, with everything said, it was an extremely weak strand of an opportunity to live, and there he wasn’t certain if he would be able to escape.

Then, Cross’ eyes landed on the nearby Flame Mercenaries. His heart thumped for a second before he immediately tossed the cub over to where they stood.

“Hou!” Just as Cross made a move, the glaring Golden Fur Tiger King exploded into action. Immediately bursting over to where Cross stood, it swung both of its paws onto Cross’ shoulders, inflicting deep wounds on his shoulders. The tiger released a sky shattering roar, making Cross unable to breathe.

Because of the Golden Fur Tiger King’s action, Cross immediately paled as he started to mentally blank out. He had thrown the cub over to the Flame Mercenaries because he had thought that the Golden Fur Tiger King would change targets, but he hadn’t thought that the tiger would move that fast. The

moment he had thrown the cub, the tiger had appeared right in front of him. At that moment, Cross knew that his life was over.

“Aoo! Aooo!”

The cub began to cry out in fear after being thrown by Cross. The sense of weightlessness had terrified the cub, causing it to cry out even more than before.

Seeing the cub rise into the air and then arc downward, the crimson eyes of the tiger grew alarmed as it began to panic. With a single roar, it leapt away from its position over Cross’s body and chased after the midair cub.

Feeling the heaviness in his shoulders being lifted, Cross was momentarily stunned. Seeing how the Golden Fur Tiger King had chased after the cub, he immediately awoke to his senses and had an ecstatic smile on his face. Despite the deep burning sensation he was feeling from his shoulders, his arms and legs fiercely pushed against the ground and he stood up. Limping into the forest, he then disappeared from sight.

Seeing Cross flee into the bushes, the Class 4 Tiger that had been blocking the route uneasily stamped both of its paws on the ground, and desperately wanted to chase after him. However after seeing the explosion of anger from the Golden Fur Tiger King, it suppressed its impulse. Although they initially possessed some intelligence, Class 4 Magical Beasts were still too stupid. Their abilities to think through problems couldn’t possibly compare to a mature human adult’s. The Golden Fur Tiger King had only told it to block the group of people in its path, but it didn’t tell the tiger to chase after anyone that tried to flee. Before any further commands came from the Golden Fur Tiger King, this muscle brained Class 4 Tiger could only stare helplessly as Cross escaped. Even if it wanted to chase after it, it didn’t dare to.

Just as Captain Kendall was about to disappear into the foliage, a black blur flew over and struck him in the chest before falling to the ground.

In response, Captain Kendall instinctively reached out his hand to pick up what had hit him. The moment his hand brushed against the black object, he understood just what exactly it was, and grew pale in the face. “Crap, this is the cub of the Golden Fur Tiger King.” By this point in time, the cub of the Golden Fur Tiger King was no longer a valuable asset, but instead, a burning hot piece of iron. Whoever touched it would be burned.

Just as Kendall had decided to throw the cub back, a terrifying roar was heard as a black figure instantly flew at him. The large, stinky mouth of the tiger then immediately bit down on Kendall’s chest.

There was simply no time for Kendall to react. The entire top half of his body was in the jaws of the Golden Fur Tiger King, and its extremely sharp fangs sank deep within Kendall’s body. Blood began to spurt out of his wounds like a fountain, covering the entire top part of his body with a bloody red color.

“Ah~~!” Kendall screamed in pain and desolation. The moment Kendall had been bitten by the tiger, his voice had already sounded weaker.

“Captain Kendall!”

“Uncle Kendall!”

Seeing the top part of Kendall's body being bitten by the tiger, every single member of the Flame Mercenaries glared in hatred at the tiger as they cried out in heart piercing tones.

The heart-wrenching screams of all the Flame Mercenaries reached the ears of Jian Chen, who immediately withdrew from the foliage with a fearful face.

Seeing Kendall pale with fright and blood loss from having the entire top part of his body bitten, Jian Chen let out a shout of alarm. The Light Wind Sword instantly materialized in his right hand and exploded with a powerful, silver glow as Sword Qi coiled around the blade.

"Whoosh!"

The sword separated from Jian Chen's palm almost as if it had turned into an intelligent Immortal Sword and flew toward the Golden Fur Tiger King's head.

The moment the sword brimming with Sword Qi hit the head of the tiger, it only penetrated a small layer of fur, practically doing no heavy amount of damage to it.

Although Jian Chen's Soul Sword was stronger than his regular attacks by tenfold, the Golden Fur Tiger King was a Class 5 Magical Beast. Since Jian Chen was no more than a Middle Great Saint, inflicting a serious injury was an inconceivable event.

"Hou!" Feeling a small tinge of pain on his head, the tiger's eyes turned crimson as they looked at Jian Chen. With a mighty force, it tore Kendall's body in two. The top part of Kendall's body was immediately swallowed by the Golden Fur Tiger King as the lower half of his body immediately fell to the floor. Blood began to spill everywhere.

"Uncle Kendall!"

Seeing the lower half of Kendall's body fall to the ground, everyone in the group let out a horrified yell as their eyes teared up in anguish.

"Hou!" The tiger snarled as it leapt toward where Jian Chen was.

Using the Profound Steps, Jian Chen flew like a speed demon a few distances away in order to dodge the attack of the tiger. At the same time, the spinning Light Wind Sword transformed into a silver streak of light that reorientated itself in midair, and shot toward the tiger's head once more.

However just as the Light Wind Sword was about to pierce into the tiger's head, the Golden Fur Tiger King's tail disappeared in a blur and slapped against the Light Wind Sword with a firm blow.

"Clang!"

The seemingly soft tail of the tiger was surprisingly strong as the Light Wind Sword collided with the tail, creating a crisp sound. The sword was sent flying a few meters away as the incredibly strong Sword Qi around it disappeared, and the sword returned to its normal appearance once more.

Jian Chen's figure shook slightly as his face began to pale. Slowly, a trickle of blood began to leak out from his mouth because of what happened to his Saint Weapon. His Light Wind Sword symbolized his cultivation, and after using his "spirit" to control it, no matter how much damage was done to it in this state, Jian Chen would feel the direct consequence. While the tail of the tiger hadn't hit Jian Chen

directly, the damage done to the Light Wind Sword was clearly beyond what it could take, making Jian Chen take on the additional damage.

The Golden Fur Tiger King disappeared along with its shadow as it flew toward Jian Chen at a speed that couldn't be seen by the naked eye. Both of its claws immediately swung down with devastating power toward Jian Chen's chest.

Jian Chen attempted to dodge, but was unfortunately slower than the Golden Fur Tiger King. Because of his wounds from earlier, he was not able to completely evade the tiger's attack.

The claws of the tiger carried a cold wind as they struck into Jian Chen's chest. At the same time, his chest became mutilated, and parts of his chest bones could be seen.

With a great groan of pain, Jian Chen grew as pale as paper as he felt the fierce pain. Against a Class 5 Magical Beast, Jian Chen had no way to protect himself, and even the Soul Sword he was so proud of wasn't enough to leave even the smallest of wounds on the Golden Fur Tiger King.

"Jian Chen, hurry up and escape. I'll stall for you!" Xiao Dao cried out suddenly as he pulled out his small dagger and raised it to stab at the tiger's body.

Chapter 123: The Destruction of the Flame Mercenaries

"Jian Chen, hurry up and escape. I'll stall it for you!" Xiao Dao cried out suddenly as he pulled out his small dagger and raised it to stab the body of the tiger.

However the Class 5 Golden Fur Tiger King was far too strong for Xiao Dao to inflict any injuries at all with his Saint strength. Even when the dagger stabbed into the body of the tiger, not a single trace could be seen.

The tail of the tiger disappeared once more as it flew at Xiao Dao.

"Pa!"

A loud sound rang out as the tail of the Golden Fur Tiger King smashed against Xiao Dao's chest. The clothes around his chest blew apart as he sported a huge indentation on it. The unbelievably strong tail had completely smashed through his chest bones as well as broken apart the inner organs of his body.

Blood mixed in with pieces of his inner organ were belched out of Xiao Dao's mouth as he flew 10 meters in the air before smashing against a tree.

"Xiao Dao!" Seeing Xiao Dao in such a miserable state, Jian Chen's face paled as he cried out in shock. However just as he was about to go over and examine the extent of Xiao Dao's wounds, the tiger immediately appeared next to him and ruthlessly bit at him. The jaws of the tiger carried an exceptionally bloody odor, making breathing very hard for Jian Chen.

In a split second, Jian Chen forced himself to the right in an attempt to dodge, unable to bear with the pain in his chest. Rolling onto the ground, he moved away from the Golden Fur Tiger King. Against a Class 5 Magical Beast like the tiger, Jian Chen couldn't retaliate at all. With the Soul Sword he was so proud of not even being a threat to the Golden Fur Tiger King, it went to show how big of a difference there was between the two schools.

“You guys hurry up and run, I’ll stall it for you guys.” Jian Chen yelled at the Flame Mercenaries behind him.

Hearing Jian Chen, everyone looked at each other in a daze, but other than that, they didn’t move. There was still quite the distance until they would be able to escape from the Magical Beast Mountain Range, but with their speed, how would they be able to outrun a Class 5 Magical Beast?

“That won’t do, Jian Chen. Out of all of us here, only you have the chance to get away, I’ll stall the Golden Fur Tiger and you hurry up and run. Just remember to take revenge for us.” Hu Po cried out with his Saint Weapon in his hand as a way to show his defiant nature against his imminent death. “None of us are capable of shaking off a Class 5 Magical Beast, so there is no hope for us. Everyone come and block the Golden Fur Tiger King, protect Jian Chen as he leaves!”

Seeing the heroic Hu Po dash toward the tiger, everyone had a look of despair in their eyes.

“Hu Po is right, no matter what we do we will die today. In that case, then why not sacrifice our lives in one spectacular finale and protect Jian Chen. Everyone forward! Block off the tiger!” Chang Ning Feng roared as he brought his giant sword up and chased after Hu Po.

“Jian Chen, remember to avenge us!” The heroic actions of both Hu Po and Chang Ning Feng seemed to have infected the rest of the mercenaries. One after another they carried a grim determination on their faces that seemed to defy death itself and then chased after the Golden Fur Tiger King.

Seeing every single member charge in at the tiger defiantly, Jian Chen was momentarily stunned. Immediately snapping to his senses afterward, he roared, “Out of the question, everyone run away! I’m still able to temporarily stall it a little longer!” Jian Chen immediately connected with the Light Wind Sword, causing a large amount of Sword Qi to once more levitate the sword. However, just one look at the sword everyone could tell that the amount of Sword Qi was weaker than before.

Although everyone had seen the strange thing that was Jian Chen’s sword, it was far too late to actually care about it at that point.

“Jian Chen, hurry up and go, don’t let us sacrifice ourselves in vain!” Chang Ning Feng called out once more.

The tiger’s crimson eyes looked at the humans that were charging at it with disdain, however, it did not move a paw to do anything.

Hu Po was the first to reach the body of the tiger. With an explosive yell, the Saint Force within his body entered his battle axe and immediately smashed itself against the tiger’s body.

However as strong as Hu Po’s blow on the Golden Fur Tiger King’s body, it had only managed to cut away a few strands of the fur. With him only being a Great Saint, there was a very low chance of being able to do a lot of damage to the Class 5 Magical Beast.

Soon after, the rest of the Flame Mercenaries attacked the tiger’s body with their own Saint Weapons, but to no avail. Aside from Hu Po who had succeeded in cutting away a few strands of fur, no one else had been able to do any damage, but the tiger hadn’t moved at all either.

Everyone's faces were already the color of ash, they had long since known that the strength of a Class 5 Magical Beast was tremendous, but it was only at that moment that they truly understood the extent of its strength. The defense of the Golden Fur Tiger King wasn't all that strong, it was just the fact that the Flame Mercenaries were too powerless to do anything major.

"Hou!" The Golden Fur Tiger King thundered as it swept its claw forward, catching the weakest member there, Yun Xuan, in the chest. His heart was immediately ripped into many pieces before the tiger disappeared once more before arriving at where Zhou Da Kai stood.

"Pa!"

Another crisp sound rang through the area as Zhou Da Kai's body was sent flying far into the air by the tiger's tail. Like Xiao Dao, his chest had completely caved in as his inner organs were smashed as well.

"Brother!" Zhou Xiao Kai cried out in grief before turning back to the tiger in anger. With a snarl, he lifted his giant broadsword up in an attempt to cut into the beast. However to the tiger, Zhou Xiao Kai's attack was like a scratch to relieve an itch and would not harm it at all.

Against the Flame Mercenaries, the Golden Fur Tiger King was only using the most basics of attacks and bites. Despite that, the Flame Mercenaries had no ability to fight back at all, and in such a short moment, three people had already succumbed to the tiger, leaving only 5 people left to fight.

"Jian Chen, hurry up and go! Don't squander our valiant sacrifice." Chang Ning Feng roared at Jian Chen who was still standing there.

"Jian Chen, what are you doing just standing there, hurry up and go! Remember, when you are stronger in the future, come back to the forest and kill this Golden Fur Tiger King and take its monster core!" Hu Po yelled before the maw of the tiger descended onto the top part of his body. With a heavy clamp, Hu Po's sturdy body was split into two pieces as the tiger swallowed the top part.

Seeing the death of Hu Po, Jian Chen's body shook in grief as he looked at the remaining few members of the Flame mercenaries. Biting his lips in frustration, he controlled his Light Wind Sword back to his hand and immediately disappeared into the forest.

His heart knew that even if he were to stay behind, it would change nothing. He would die along with the others since a Class 5 Magical Beast was not something he could take on.

However, each one of the Flame Mercenaries were throwing away their lives in order to hinder the Golden Fur Tiger King just so Jian Chen could gain some time to escape. This was something that hurt Jian Chen far more than what the Tiger had done to him.

Entering the forest, Jian Chen forced himself to ignore the screams behind him as he forged onward with all of the speed he could muster. The grasses within the forest were many, and the shortest of grasses reached up to half his height. While the pain in Jian Chen's chest was unbearable, he was using the trees to boost himself forward as he flew at top speeds. Not only was this faster than walking on the ground, but he could avoid the swamplands below.

"Hou!"

No longer than ten breaths after Jian Chen had escaped into the forest, the loud roar of a tiger could be heard. It had appeared that the tiger was getting closer to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's face grew unsightly knowing that the Golden Fur Tiger King must have already disposed of the Flame Mercenaries and was resiliently pursuing after Jian Chen.

The Golden Fur Tiger King was extremely fast, even before Jian Chen could finish his thoughts, he could already faintly hear the tiger run through the forests, bringing a strong gale that flattened the nearby grass.

Jian Chen's face grew solemn as he thought; against a Class 5 Magical Beast, other than running away, there was no other way to win. And right now with the frightening speed of the Golden Fur Tiger King, even if he wanted to flee, he didn't have the power to. After all speed was the specialty of a tiger type of magical beast, and even more so for a Class 5 Magical Beast.

His Saint Force coiled around his body even faster, increasing Jian Chen's speed by triple the amount. Right now, he was going all out, he was going the fastest speed he could muster. At the same time, he was desperately trying to think of a counter measure, but even after a long time, Jian Chen couldn't think of any way.

Unless he were to come across someone who was at least at the Earth Saint Master level or another beast that could compete against the Golden Fur Tiger King, he would have no chance to escape. With the speed of the Golden Fur Tiger King, it wouldn't be long before it would overtake him.

However the chances of meeting a Earth Saint Master or another magical beast on the same level as the Golden Fur Tiger King outside of the Magical Beast Mountain Range were slim to none.

"Hou!"

Another roar of the Golden Fur Tiger King came from behind. This time, when Jian Chen took a look behind him, he could see the large body of the tiger come within 20 meters of him.

Jian Chen's face grew even more unsightly. Death, he did not fear. He had already died once, so dying again was not all that bad. Although, in this world, he still had people he was worried about and so he did not want to die in a way like this just yet.

Suddenly, the tiger transformed into a blur as it leapt towards Jian Chen.

Chapter 124: Strong Sword Qi

Jian Chen was still in midair without the ability to move in any other direction. With the Golden Fur Tiger King being so fast, there was no way for Jian Chen to dodge.

In a moment of desperation, Jian Chen turned around abruptly with both of his hands outwards Lashing out against the head of the tiger, he borrowed the backwards force to push himself forward even faster, escaping from the bloody jaws of the tiger.

His legs staggered a bit as he landed on the ground. Before Jian Chen could even collect himself, a large force rammed into Jian Chen's chest. Not being able to even see what happened, Jian Chen flew backwards like a bullet as he was launched into the air once more. The clothes he had been wearing had already been ripped apart as his chest became one big indentation, making it seem as if his front was

practically his back. Immediately, another strong amount of force circulated through his body, smashing against his inner organs in an instant.

Jian Chen flew 30 meters forward before finally smashing against a tree trunk and falling to the ground. His head knocked against a tree branch firmly as he fell to the ground unconscious.

The Golden Fur Tiger King had no intentions of letting Jian Chen go. Stamping toward Jian Chen, it opened its jaws wide in preparation to eat him.

Just as the tiger was on the verge of biting Jian Chen, wildly flickering, weak glows of azure and violet rose from Jian Chen. Although the glows were quite faint, they were extremely eye catching at this time of night. As the twin glows appeared, they illuminated the entire forest and suddenly, a strong amount of Sword Qi enshrouded the area. But just as fast as it came, the Sword Qi quickly disappeared.

“Ao!”

At the same time, a desolate scream emerged from the mouth of the Golden Fur Tiger King as a rarely seen trace of fear appeared in its eyes. It was like the tiger had just been shocked, and it quickly retreated 10 meters back. Its bewildered tiger eyes stared at the unconscious Jian Chen. The previously crimson eyes became clear once more as its body began to tremble and shake.

Suddenly, blood began to spill out from the body of the Golden Fur Tiger King in a continuous flow. Its previously entirely golden fur was now stained a bloody red, its body covered with countless wounds. While the wounds were minute in size, they were deep and intersected with one another in countless ways. Even the tiger’s head was not spared; the sight of it was rather pitiful.

The Golden Fur Tiger King at that moment didn’t retain any of its majestic aura. Instead, it looked like it had just come out of a desperate battle with countless deep wounds.

The giant body of the tiger shook slightly as its eyes stared fearfully at the still unconscious Jian Chen. At that moment, with Jian Chen at the center, all of the grass and trees within 100 meters had been cut into countless pieces that floated in the air, filling the sky with a powder that literally covered the sight of the sky from the earth within an 100 meters circumference. The sky was so densely covered that one’s line of sight within would have been completely blocked off if one tried to look around.

The body of the tiger shivered more violently as it looked around itself in disbelief and shock. A Class 5 Magical Beast had a large amount of knowledge, and although it couldn’t communicate like humans, it was still able to think. Its intelligence was equal to a human’s, but at this moment, the Golden Fur Tiger King was feeling a tremendous amount of shock.

While a Class 5 Magical Beast could easily decimate anything within a 100 meter circumference, to be able to do it in an instant while reducing everything to a fine powder was something even a Class 6 Magical Beast would be unable to do. It was the strong amount of Sword Qi from before that had made the heart of the tiger tremble with fear. In a split second, the Sword Qi had caused countless deep wounds on the tiger’s body, making it fear for its life.

A short moment later, the fine powder in the air fell to the ground, stacking up to become a layer of dust. Within the 100 meter circumference, there wasn’t a single trace of any living organism but Jian

Chen. Aside from the dust, there was nothing else in sight. Even the large tree that Jian Chen was slumped against had disappeared.

The beady eyes of the tiger looked around itself and let loose a terrified roar before running away with its tail tucked between its legs. Its speed was even faster than when it was chasing Jian Chen.

The area became absolutely silent after the tiger had left the area, leaving Jian Chen alone on the ground in an unconscious state. A fine layer of dust now covered his body..

The time quietly went by as the night sky silently retreated. The bright sun slowly rose into the air, emitting a bright ray of sunlight that warmed the earth. Shining down onto the area where no plant life existed, the sunny ground was almost like a carpet for the sleeping Jian Chen.

Perhaps because the lingering traces of a Class 5 Magical Beast could be felt, no other magical beast had approached the area that night. Even the most common of wild animals hadn't dared to come near, and so it wasn't clear if they simply hadn't been in the area, or if they hadn't dared to approach.

Suddenly, within the circle where no plant life existed, a pile of dust began to shake and tremble. The pile of dust fiercely shook and slid off as it gradually revealed a person underneath.

The figure that was hidden by the layer of dust the entire night was Jian Chen.

Brushing away the mysterious powder on him, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes only to be greeted by the azure sky overhead. Just as Jian Chen wanted to lift his head, his mind was suddenly jump started, reminding him of the state he was in. Immediately feeling the intense pain racking through his body, Jian Chen couldn't help but yell out.

Weakly lying on the ground, Jian Chen sucked in a few deep breaths. With his spirit, Jian Chen was already aware of what type of condition his body was in, even without actually engaging in an inner body inspection. Each of his internal organs had suffered from serious injuries that were lighter than when he had been right outside Wake City. However to other people, injuries like this would've been fatal.

His chest was already a mutilated mess to the point where even his chest bones could be seen after being smashed apart by the Golden Fur Tiger King.

Just then, Jian Chen thought about the attack he had suffered from the claws of the Golden Fur Tiger King before falling unconscious, and his head quivered in memory for a second. But when he took a look around, only emptiness greeted him. The perimeter around him was a zone of nothingness, without even a single plant. There was only a fine layer of dust covering the floor, and there weren't any traces of the Golden Fur Tiger King.

Chapter 125: Hey, Listen!

Seeing the area around him, Jian Chen was in shock as he continued to look around vacantly. "Strange, where is this? Where is the Golden Fur Tiger King? Was I saved by someone?"

Jian Chen was lying on the ground as he slowly looked around. His heart had quickly calmed down, but his mind was already thinking back to when the Flame Mercenaries had tried to protect him while he ran; they had sacrificed their lives to stall the Golden Fur Tiger King.

As that thought ran through his mind, Jian Chen's heart began to hurt once more. Even though he had not even known the Flame Mercenaries for over a month, they had shared a joyous friendship. Although the friendship was not very deep, in their final moments, each one of the Flame Mercenary members had still laid down their lives to act as an hold the tiger back and give Jian Chen more time to escape. Even though the major reason was because they knew they wouldn't be able to run away from a Class 5 Magical Beast anyways, this was still a very heavy emotional blow to Jian Chen.

"Uncle Kendall, Deere, Kabolds, Chang Ning Feng, Hu Po, Zhou Da Kai, Zhou Xiao Kai, Xiao Dao and Yun Xuan, don't worry. When I have enough strength, I will definitely come and take revenge for you all; I will personally kill and behead the Golden Fur Tiger King myself." Jian Chen swore as an intense amount of killing intent radiated from him.

Breathing out deeply, Jian Chen forced himself to calm down as he surveyed his surroundings once more. Jian Chen had his doubts about whether or not the Golden Fur Tiger King had run away, since this place seemed to extremely different from the place he had been in before he had fallen unconscious.

"What place is this? Exactly who saved me?" Jian Chen doubtfully wondered as he continued to examine his surroundings.

"Forget it, now isn't the time to think about this. Healing my injuries is my utmost priority right now." Shaking himself away from the distracting thoughts, he began to use the light Saint Force from the World Essence to heal himself.

The bizarre energy from the World Essence quickly began to gather around Jian Chen, and after a certain amount had gathered, the energy enwrapping Jian Chen's body turned a milky-white color.

The light Saint Force continuously entered Jian Chen's body and filled his wounds, causing them to slowly heal over time.

After four hours, Jian Chen's spirit had finally run out, and he had no other choice but to stop. Although his wounds weren't fully healed, they would no longer impede any basic motor functions.

Dispersing the remaining light Saint Force, Jian Chen slowly crawled up from the ground. Taking off his ruined clothing, he brought out a new pair of clothes from within his Space Belt. It was only then that Jian Chen was fully aware of just how much powder was around him.

Slowly bending down to the ground, he scooped up a handful of powder. Not only did it feel cold, but there was a moist feeling to it, and when he smelled it there was a small hint of plant life.

His right hand kneaded the powder between his fingers as an astonished expression formed in his eyes. "Could this be the powdered dust of a plant?" He said to himself while looking at the 100 meter circumference of emptiness around himself. While there was powder everywhere inside the circle, there was only tall grass outside.

Seeing this scene, Jian Chen's body lightly shuddered. He couldn't believe the thought that had just run through his mind.

"Could all of the grass in this area have been reduced to dust?"

At this thought, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel surprised. He didn't know what had happened while he was unconscious, but he knew that reducing every single piece plant life into fine powder within this area was an extremely difficult task to do. Controlling this powerful energy alone wouldn't have been an easy task.

"Really, what happened here?" Jian Chen wondered with a large amount of doubt and curiosity. Not wishing to stay there any longer, Jian Chen used the sun as his compass and began to move off in the direction leading out of the forest. Jian Chen did not want hurt his mind thinking about whatever had happened while he was unconscious. In general, he only felt fortuitous that he had survived the ordeal.

Jian Chen's injuries weren't completely healed, so he was very cautious as he traveled. In order to avoid any magical beast, he was going quite slowly.

After traveling for two days, he finally made it out of the Magical Beast Mountain Range. In addition, all the wounds on his body were fully healed.

Jian Chen walked aimlessly through the dense forests with a serious expression. The Flame Mercenaries had entered with 10 people when they had first entered, but only 1 person remained when exiting. Aside from Jian Chen, the other 9 mercenaries would forever stay within the Magical Beast Mountain Range, whether they had skeletons or not.

At that moment, a group of 7 mercenaries walked within distance of Jian Chen. Based on their direction, they were heading into the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Within the group was a single 20 year old youth who looked extremely arrogant. Around him were 6, 40 year old males who, judging by their appearances, were protecting the youth in the middle.

The 7 of them clearly saw Jian Chen, but they didn't pay him any mind.

As the 7 mercenaries brushed past Jian Chen, one of them suddenly spoke out arrogantly, "Kid, stand stop right there." It was the youth that didn't seem much older than Jian Chen.

Jian Chen seemingly didn't hear the voice, and he continued to walk down the road with a heavy expression.

Seeing that Jian Chen was ignoring him, the youth couldn't help but get angry. He coldly glared at the retreating figure of Jian Chen and shouted once more, "The kid over there wearing a sack for clothes, are your ears working? Did you not hear my words?" The youth's anger was rampant and his expression was brimming with arrogance.

Jian Chen's figure paused as he lifted his head to look at the youth and spoke calmly, "Are you talking to me?"

"No shit! If I wasn't talking to you, who else would I be talking to? There's no one else here!" The youth rudely retorted. He didn't realize how contradictory his words were: weren't he and the 6 mercenaries with him also people?

Hearing the words of the youth, the other 6 mercenaries' muscles all twitched. They had wanted to laugh, but none of them dared to.

Jian Chen raised an eyebrow and spoke in a low voice, "If you have anything to say, hurry up and say it." Having just experienced the unfortunate accident regarding the Flame Mercenaries, Jian Chen wasn't in a good mood, and even his speaking pattern had changed quite a bit.

The youth's eyes flashed with indignation. Seeing Jian Chen speak to him so impolitely made him extremely angry.

"Kid, let me ask you, did you or did you not come from the Magical Beast Mountain Range?" The pitch in the youth's voice had already gone up a few notches as he stared at Jian Chen in an unfriendly way.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed coldly as he growled, "So what if I did?"

The youth revealed a wicked smile, "That's perfect. I need to go there to cultivate, so you will lead the way for your lord. And if I'm happy with you, you'll earn a reward."

Chapter 126: Tianxiong Clan

Hearing this, Jian Chen's already poor mood grew nastier as a violent mood instantly arose from within his heart. His previously disorderly and expressionless eyes grew cold as he stared angrily at the youth. His eyes seemed to be able to shoot sharp swords as he growled, "Scram! What qualifications do you have to order me to guide you anywhere?" Jian Chen's tone carried a strong, murderous aura.

The moment Jian Chen finished speaking, the other 6 mercenaries all gasped as their gazes uniformly locked onto Jian Chen.

Having been the target of Jian Chen's powerful and piercing glare, the youth's heart couldn't help but tremble with a wave of cowardliness, and he took a step backwards. Soon afterwards though, the youth realized he had momentarily lost self-control, and anger washed over his cowering heart. As a noble figure, having a no-named mercenary barely older than him intimidate him in such a way was a humiliation that would never be washed away.

Glaring angrily at Jian Chen, the youth stepped forward and pointed at Jian Chen, yelling, "Smelly brat, what did you say to me? Why don't you try saying it one more time."

Jian Chen's frosty glare swept over to the 6 mercenaries surrounding the youth. At a single glance, it was obvious what their strength levels were; one of them was a Peak Saint Master, two were Low Saint Masters, and the other three were Peak Great Saints. Compared to the Flame Mercenaries, the difference in strength was huge.

"Take a hike!" Jian Chen growled harshly. Even though he had already figured out from the amount of bodyguards around the youth that he was the son of an influential family, Jian Chen was by himself at the moment, and he wasn't afraid of any type of power. To him, this youth was only another inconvenience.

Although he wasn't very comfortable with this annoyance, there was no way Jian Chen was about to apologize to this person.

The youth looked at Jian Chen with a dark expression as he commanded the 6 mercenaries, "Capture him for me."

“Yes, young master.” One man answered as he moved toward Jian Chen like an arrow with his arms outstretched. This mercenary had a Peak Great Saint level of strength after 30 years of cultivation. To that mercenary, Jian Chen was only a youngster whose strength couldn’t be that great. If Jian Chen were a Peak Saint, he’d already be labelled as a genius. But with the mercenary being a Peak Great Saint, catching Jian Chen wouldn’t be any trouble at all.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed coldly as he effortlessly dodged the other mercenary’s hand. “You aren’t strong enough to touch me.” Normally, Jian Chen wouldn’t speak with such disdain and harshness, but Jian Chen had been severely affected by the bitter end of the Flame Mercenaries. Thus, he was no longer feeling as well mannered as before. This youth’s arrogant attitude made Jian Chen’s already bad mood reach an exploding point. Deep in his heart, there was already a strong urge to kill.

Hearing these humiliating words from Jian Chen, this middle aged man’s face became unsightly; with his Peak Great Saint strength, he would undoubtedly beat this 20 year old kid easily. After being ruthlessly humiliated by this kid, he had lost face in front of all of his companions, as well as the rich kid who could affect his future prospects. If he didn’t teach this brat a good lesson, he wouldn’t dare to ever lift his head among his peers again.

The man decided to not hold back any longer. He materialized his sword in his hand and fed his inner Saint Force to it, causing it to shine brightly.

“Arrogant child, why don’t you find out for yourself if I’m qualified or not to go up against you!” The man bellowed as he swung his sword at Jian Chen’s shoulder

With a cold snort, Jian Chen instantly materialized his Light Wind Sword and stabbed it forward. A shining, silver ray of light followed the blade as it moved.

“Pshh!”

Before the middle aged man’s sword could reach Jian Chen, the Light Wind Sword had already stabbed into the man’s throat.

The man’s entire body suddenly went rigid as his eyes slowly looked at the area where Jian Chen had stabbed him with the slender sword. With one final look of disbelief, the man’s eyes slowly lost their luster and clouded over as he toppled down to the ground with a grieved face.

Seeing their middle aged companion be killed by Jian Chen, the other 5 mercenaries protecting the youth were amazed. Their eyebrows raised upward momentarily before they materialized their Saint Weapons, seemingly watching Jian Chen warily as a great threat.

The youth couldn’t believe his eyes as he looked at the fallen man next to Jian Chen. Pointing his finger, he tried to show his strength even though he was inwardly frightened by saying, “Y-y-you dare kill my guard? Do-don’t you know who I am? Are you tired of li-living?” Although the youth and Jian Chen weren’t all that different in age, the youth had grown up sheltered, and so he didn’t have any experiences, nor had he lived through any hardships. So the moment he saw blood being spilled on the ground, his cowardice immediately showed itself.

Although he had used his clan’s power to bully many people, those people were weaklings that didn’t dare to rebel against him. Thus, his life had always progressed smoothly, and he had always looked

down on others. However, he had never seen a person like Jian Chen, who was so blunt and killed people as if it was an everyday occurrence. The youth that had never seen such a scene was absolutely intimidated by Jian Chen's methods.

Suddenly, another sturdy mercenary walked forward and politely gestured at him, "Dear junior, we are members of the Tianxiong clan, and this is the young master. The matters that just happened were our fault, so I would like to apologize to you here. I hope that you can just look past this issue." This mercenary that spoke was neither servile nor overbearing.

Jian Chen's icy cold eyes stared at the group in front of him as his entire body radiated killing intent. Walking closer to them, he frigidly said, "Then come. If you guys can escape from my hand today, you will naturally be spared."

Chapter 127: Show No Quarter

Jian Chen's icy cold eyes stared at the group in front of him as he radiated killing intent all over. Stepping closer to them, he spoke out, "Then fight, whoever can escape from my hand today will be spared."

The 5 mercenaries' faces all hardened as the previous one that spoke continued to say, "Dear friend, you really don't know what's good for oneself. If it were not for the fact that our goal is to help escort the young master to the Magical Beast Mountain Range to cultivate and that the clan leader told us not to make trouble on the way, then this would have been a difficult matter to resolve. Not only that, but do you really think that you can kill all of us? Our Tianxiong clan may not be the strongest, but we aren't an easy target to bully either."

What the middle aged mercenary had said made the youth believe in the strength of his clan and strengthened his confidence. "That's right, our Tianxiong clan isn't that easy to bully, within Wake City, there are no other clans that aren't afraid of our Tianxiong clan. Kid, you've already killed one of my guardsmen, come back with me to accept your punishment, or be prepared to leave your life here."

Hearing the youth beside him, the middle aged man couldn't help but scowl as if to say to himself, "Idiot.". While the Tianxiong clan was strong within Wake City, that was the only place.

Even within Wake City, the Tianxiong clan was in a dangerous position. Despite Wake City being a Third Class city, the amount of clans that lived within it totaled around 20 in number. The Tianxiong clan looked to be an independent clan, but it was actually a deception. The middle aged man knew clearly that while the Tianxiong clan looked to be impressive beyond belief, they were already a thorn to the side of every other clan. After all, a tall tree received the most wind, and many of the clans that were no weaker than the Tianxiong clan were watching them attentively. The moment an opportunity arose, they would strike without hesitation and divide the Tianxiong clan's territory amongst themselves. The Tianxiong clan had secretly amassed around a third of the city's power, and at such a juicy piece of meat like this, all the other clans were very envious.

Also, because of the close proximity with the Magical Beast Mountain Range, the amount of people that flowed into the city was enormous. About 99% of people that frequently came into the city were mercenaries with all sorts of powers and influence. It could even be said that the city was filled with dragons and fishes. While it looked like the Tianxiong clan had many special connections and just as

many permanently stationed mercenaries within their pockets, there were just as many clans and people they could not afford to offend or else risk being destroyed.

TL Note: Dragons and fishes means to have the dishonest mixed in with the honest people.

Seeing how Jian Chen had easily killed a Peak Great Saint with such a fast sword stroke, the middle aged mercenary was extremely surprised. With a sword stroke that fast, even he would need to use his entire strength to be able to dodge it. Thanks to this man's experience, these two factors were all he needed in order to establish that Jian Chen probably had a strong background. There was most likely an extremely strong master supporting Jian Chen, otherwise, how could such a young person be so strong? So for that reason, the middle aged man had tried to resolve the issue in order for the Tianxiong clan to have one less issue.

Just as Jian Chen heard the Tianxiong clan's young master say these things, his eyes flashed. Without saying a single word, his body began to move and he quickly charged at the youth. The Light Wind Sword in his hand became a silver glow that pierced outward like lightning, with its target being the youth's throat.

Although Jian Chen understood that this youth was Tianxiong clan's major boss, never in his life had he been afraid of any power or influence.

Seeing Jian Chen unexpectedly act with such resolution, the middle aged man's expression suddenly changed. With a fierce look in his eyes, a large sword materialized in his hand. The man tightly gripped the sword hilt and waved it sharply. The long sword shrieked as it sliced through the air and was thrust toward Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword.

Although the middle aged man had guessed that there there was a high possibility that Jian Chen had some type of major background behind him, he was also not one to be afraid of such things.

The trajectory for Jian Chen's sword suddenly changed. He lifted the blade, and took the initiative to meet the middle aged man's approaching blade.

"Ding!"

The sound of steel meeting steel rang out as Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword and the middle aged man's large two-handed sword collided in midair. When the two sides came into contact, a powerful energy rippled through middle aged man's sword directly into Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword.

Jian Chen's expression grew solemn. His right arm nimbly controlled the Light Wind Sword to shake off the powerful energy that the man's sword had released. At the same time, he pressed his feet into the ground and instantly appeared behind the man. Displaying all of the advantages his fast sword had, he began to openly attack the man with a typhoon of concentrated attacks.

Jian Chen's strength pretty much grew every day. The current him was no longer at a disadvantage when facing the middle aged man, who was at Peak Saint Master level, head-on. Of course, the most important reason for that was because the middle aged man wasn't really a power-type warrior. He was only a bit stronger than Jian Chen in terms of Saint Force.

As the two faced off, the other four bodyguards also began to quickly fall back with Tianxiong clan's leader wrapped tightly in protection within their circle.

Within a short breath's time, the middle aged man and Jian Chen had already exchanged dozens of blows. The more he attacked, the more fearful the middle aged man became. Jian Chen's sword was really too fast; not only was every attack from the sword incomparably fast, but each one was also fatal. It looked as if the swordplay was messy, but it seemed to contain some kind of profound mystery that the middle aged man couldn't comprehend. Each stroke within Jian Chen's move was seamless, and the man couldn't find a single fault within it despite having a superior level of strength compared to Jian Chen. The two were at a standstill, but as the fight grew longer, so did his disadvantages. Since Jian Chen's sword was so fast, dodging each blow was consuming too much energy. Although it wasn't too much of a problem right now, but if time went on any longer, he would suffer a defeat sooner or later, and since Jian Chen's sword was like lightning, the margin of time he had to defend himself was slowly shrinking along with his ability to retaliate.

"Hale, Francis, come and help me. Tian Feng, go protect the young master and escort him out."

Hearing the middle aged man's words, the bodyguards protecting the youth changed expressions. They exchanged glances, their expressions hardening. They both clearly understood the strength of the middle aged man who was currently fighting Jian Chen. They hadn't ever imagined that even he, as one at the Peak Saint Master level, would have to call for reinforcements. This really shocked them; they hadn't thought that Jian Chen, who didn't even look 20 years old, could have such strength.

Chapter 128: Forest Fight

The four bodyguards immediately split up, and two people began to charge at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons raised. They quickly entered the battle, and began to attack Jian Chen together with the Peak Saint Master strength middle aged man.

The bodyguards that had just joined were the troop's only two Primary Saint Masters. With their entry, the pressure on Jian Chen immediately increased by a lot. However, with just his Profound Steps and his fast sword, he was still evenly matched with the three Saint Masters, and showed no signs of being at a disadvantage.

The youth also felt a trace of fear. Under the protection of the other two Peak Great Saint bodyguards, he quickly left the area, his figure soon disappeared without a trace.

Although Jian Chen sensed the youth's departure, he didn't try to chase after him. The three Saint Master bodyguards in front of him definitely wouldn't allow him to leave and harm the young master of the Tianxiong clan.

Jian Chen fought an intense battle against those three Tianxiong Xiong clan bodyguards in the forest. A lot of the surrounding fauna was affected by the battle, and soon, the entire area had become a mess. Quite a few thick and sturdy trees had even been cut in half.

Once again dodging the large sword swinging toward him from the side, Jian Chen launched a fierce attack at the Primary Saint Master, preparing to break through him.

As the sound of the sword splitting the air rang out, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword suddenly turned into a blur as it quickly pierced toward the Primary Saint Master in the form of countless blades. This forced the man to panic, and caused him to have no time to reform his defense. Eventually, Jian Chen managed to form holes in the man's defense. Taking advantage of one of these holes, the Light Wind Sword

abruptly trembled as a silver flash of lightning pierced forward at a speed that was somewhat faster than before. Before the Primary Saint Master could even react, the Light Wind Sword had buried itself deep into the man's throat, the blood-soaked point poking out from the other side of the neck.

"Hale!"

Seeing the man be stabbed through the throat, the other two people's expressions suddenly changed as they shouted out in a tone mixed with grief.

Jian Chen's arm didn't pause at all. Immediately after the Light Wind Sword pierced through the man's throat, he pulled it right out, and instantly shifted his attention to the other two. His body flickered as he silently appeared in front of the Primary Saint Master without a trace, just like a demon. The Light Wind Sword once again flashed like silver lightning as it was thrust forward.

The middle aged man's expression completely changed. He immediately lifted his Saint Weapon and held it in front of his throat when he saw the Light Wind Sword heading towards him. Suddenly, the speeding Light Wind Sword dropped downward, seemingly evading the large sword protecting the man's body, and began to pierce toward the man at a sharp incline from below his Saint Weapon.

The middle aged man was unable to react at all to the Light Wind Sword's sudden change. Eventually, his eyes were filled with disbelief as the sword deeply pierced through his throat.

At that moment, a biting cold wind blew past behind Jian Chen. A large, three inch wide, two-handed sword slashed through the air with a powerful amount of Saint Force. Before it even reached Jian Chen, the wind pressure generated from it had already caused Jian Chen's clothes to stick tightly against his back.

Feeling that chilly wind, Jian Chen immediately pulled out his sword from the man's throat, and turned around to guard his front with his sword, without any hesitation.

"Clang!"

The large two-handed sword containing the powerful Saint Force fiercely collided with the Light Wind Sword. The amount of energy it generated forced Jian Chen back a few steps.

After sending Jian Chen backward with attack after attack, the middle aged man's gaze shifted to the bodyguard that had already been pierced through the throat by Jian Chen. The crimson blood was currently surging outward like a fountain from the throat, as life began to gradually fade from his eyes, his expression was still frozen in disbelief. A moment later, his entire body slowly collapsed to the ground.

With reddening eyes, the man glared at Jian Chen fiercely like a bloodthirsty, ferocious beast. He exploded in anger, "Even if I die today, I have to kill and behead you as revenge for my brothers." Powerful Saint Force began to gather on the large sword in the middle aged man's hands. He raised the sword tip up, and with a heavy push of his feet off the ground, he quickly charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's gaze hardened as he locked onto the middle aged man. His grip on the Light Wind Sword couldn't help but tighten; he had already seen the middle aged man's plans to kill him. Faced with this Peak Saint Master that was unafraid of death, Jian Chen was faced with some trouble. After all, his

current strength was only at the middle Great Saint level. The difference between that and a Peak Saint Master was still a pretty large gap.

The layer of thick, hazy white light that surrounded the blade was evidently more dense than it had been before. Heavy yet penetrating Sword Qi was faintly released from the Light Wind Sword. Just as the middle aged man was about to charge forward, Jian Chen's right shoulder suddenly jolted, and the Light Wind Sword in his hand split the air as it pierced outward. The needle-thin, silver colored Sword Qi was shot out from the sword point, and sped toward the middle aged man at a speed that made it hard to track with the naked eye.

Seeing this slender yet dense amount of Sword Qi, the middle aged man didn't dare to be careless. The sword flew at him so quickly that he didn't have time to dodge, so without any better options, the man could only release all of the Saint Force he had left into his sword as he swung it downwards.

The moment the man's giant two handed sword made contact with Jian Chen's Sword Qi enhanced sword, the two handed sword easily scattered apart the Sword Qi after some minor obstructions. At the same time, Jian Chen suddenly moved toward the man a few meters in front of him in a way that made him resemble a blur with his Light Wind Sword ready to attack.

The middle aged man immediately retracted the large sword to block Jian Chen's attack. Afterward, the two began to fight intensely once more.

In his previous world, Jian Chen's sword play had already reached the pinnacle, and even though this middle aged man was stronger than him, the man's understanding of the ways of the sword was merely a drop in a bucket compared to him. His sword was at a speed thought to be inconceivable, and the way he used it had already reached a level of perfection. Against the stronger, middle aged man, he would not be able to go against Jian Chen's sword for much longer since his defense wouldn't be able to keep up.

Jian Chen began to attack every part of the man's body with quick precision. Using his Light Wind Sword, it was already like a blur that was impossible to see the blade move. And with it, Jian Chen continued to quickly attack the man to the point where resisting was becoming a challenging task.

In addition, every attack the Light Wind Sword made was fatal. This forced the middle aged man to lose his chances of heavily injuring Jian Chen at the stake of getting wounded himself. At the moment, the middle aged man extremely regretted his actions. At the same time, he bitterly hated the Tianxiong Xiong clan's young master. Originally, this journey had been completely incident free. Unfortunately, this young master of the Tianxiong Xiong clan who didn't know the difference between heaven and earth had purposely decided to provoke this fiend in front of him. Innocently getting into some trouble was fine, but in the end, it had harmed them to the point where two of the brothers he'd known for dozens of years had died. In addition, he himself was now stuck in a dangerous situation. He most likely wouldn't even have a chance to live after today.

For a while, the two people fought like flashes of lightning. Eventually, the middle aged man was unable to block in time, and Jian Chen's viper-like Light Wind Sword stabbed him in the heart.

Chapter 129: Trouble at the Door

Looking at the sword piercing towards his heart with sluggish eyes, the middle aged man couldn't believe what he was seeing. Being defeated by a brat barely past the age of 20 years old with a strength that wasn't even at the Peak Great Saint level, was truly humiliating.

Because of the arrogant talk of the Tianxiong clan's young master, his 50 years of cultivation had been laid to waste by a 20 year old youth; out in the middle of nowhere, his life was destroyed in a single moment. Just thinking about this fact made the man nearly cry out with grief. As his life essence slowly escaped from him, the man's bright and clear eyes slowly clouded over and rolled back into his skull as his sturdy body fell to the ground.

Jian Chen slowly retracted his Light Wind Sword. Blood flowed down the blade as if it were alive; slowly gathering at the tip before falling to the ground, drop by drop. After a few battles, the uneven dirt ground had become wet with blood.

Jian Chen slowly caught his breath. Attacking two Primary Saint Masters and a Peak Saint Master consumed quite a bit of Jian Chen's energy. Faced with three opponents whose strength all surpassed his own, Jian Chen had already made an all-out effort. If it weren't for the fact that he had cultivated for a while, increasing his base strength as a Middle Great Saint by quite a bit, he most likely would've spent a much longer time on trying to kill these 3 Saint Masters.

However, after killing the three people, Jian Chen's grief from the deaths of Captain Kendall and the others had abated quite a bit.

Jian Chen's gaze indifferently swept across the three corpses, before finally falling onto their Space Belts. After some hesitation, he slowly advanced forward to retrieve the belts and examine their contents.

Because he had consumed over a hundred times more monster cores than the average person in his cultivation, Jian Chen required a great amount of them; moreover, Jian Chen clearly didn't have enough money to purchase such an extensive amount of monster cores. That's why the thing he wanted to acquire the most were monster cores. It was only possible for him to gain them by killing magical beasts or by taking them from corpses. Besides, taking items from a dead person was an extremely common occurrence in Tian Yuan Continent. After all, 30% or more of the fights that happened on Tian Yuan Continent were because people were seeking another party's items.

After removing the 3 Space Belts, Jian Chen inspected their contents. Although these 3 were Saint Masters, it was clear that they weren't wealthy. Aside from some everyday products and camping tools, they really didn't have anything else. In the end, Jian Chen was only able to fish out some 10 Purple and Gold coins, 15 Class 2 Monster Cores, and 5 Class 3 Monster Cores.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen stored the monster cores into his own Space Belt. His gaze shifted back to the 10 Purple and Gold coins and he hesitated for a bit before finally taking those as well. Although it wasn't a large amount of money, to commoners it was still quite a bit of wealth. Just throwing it out here was a waste, and rather a pity.

After storing everything, Jian Chen tossed the 3 Space Belts to one side. Without bothering to clean up the corpses, he directly left the area.

By the time he had returned to Wake City, the sky had already darkened. After eating some food at the hotel, Jian Chen requested a room and went to sleep.

Because Jian Chen had only requested a normal room, its layout was extremely simple. It had a single wooden table, a few chairs, and a bed. Aside from these, there was nothing else present. However, the place was extremely neat and tidy; one could even say it was completely spotless.

That night, the shining full moon suspended high up in the sky emitted bright rays of silver moonlight, filling the entire pitch-black sky with a faint silver color. Even the scattered, thin clouds could be seen clearly.

Jian Chen moved his chair to the window and sat there with his head raised. He looked up at that round moon emitting a bright glow while deep in thought. Perhaps it was more appropriate to say that he was in a sluggish daze.

Jian Chen was constantly recalling the past 2 days in his mind. The Flame Mercenary Group had been hunted down by the Class 5 magical beast Golden Fur Tiger King, and eventually, the members had sacrificed their lives to hold the beast back, shielding Jian Chen so that he could flee. Although two days had already passed, and the grief from the deaths of the Flame Mercenaries had faded quite a bit, Jian Chen was still unable to forget the scene. That scenario had been branded deeply into the depths of his soul, and he would most likely never forget it for the rest of his life.

It could be said that he and the Flame Mercenaries were strangers that had come together by chance. Although during the past few days, everyone's relationships had grown quite close, they had chosen to die for the sake of covering for Jian Chen and letting him flee. Although there were also some selfish motives for this, they all understood that faced by the pursuit of the Golden Fur Tiger King, they had absolutely no way of running away. Despite knowing this, their actions had still impacted Jian Chen's heart by quite a lot.

"Captain Kendall, what is your greatest wish...."

"My greatest wish is to make the Flame Mercenary Group become the number one mercenary group in the continent...."

A scene appeared in Jian Chen's mind as he sat next to the window. His originally lifeless eyes gradually recovered their vigor, tightly clenching his fists as he murmured, "Captain Kendall, you were the strongest one in the Flame Mercenary group. I had never imagined that back then, you'd be the first to depart."

"During these past few days, you were always the one that had cared for me the most. Now that you're gone, your life's greatest wish can no longer become true. In that case, let me make your wish come true in your stead. I, Jian Chen, swear that I will spend my life trying my utmost to make the Flame Mercenary Group the number one mercenary group in the Tian Yuan Continent." Jian Chen said resolutely.

Jian Chen untied the Space Belt that Captain Kendall had given him. He stared at the belt in his hand in a trance as the memories of the words that Kendall had imparted to him when handing him this belt replayed in his mind.

“Jian Chen, don’t refuse. If we can’t leave this forest alive, then our families will all be under your care. If we all die here, then their lives will become incomparably painful. Whether or not my parents, my wife, and even my one child will be able to live through the days after my death will all depend on you.”

Jian Chen let out a long breath. He suddenly felt extremely guilty; Captain Kendall had given this Space Belt to him before his death, entrusting Jian Chen with his family’s wellbeing. However, even now, Jian Chen still didn’t know what the names of those in Captain Kendall’s family were, or even where they lived. How was he supposed to act?

Just then, Jian Chen’s heart suddenly became filled with worry. If Captain Kendall had entrusted Jian Chen to take care of his family, Jian Chen guessed that Captain Kendall’s family was definitely extremely impoverished. After losing Captain Kendall, their pillar of support, how could his family possibly live the rest of their lives happily?

When thinking of how incomparably difficult Kendall’s family’s lives would be from now, Jian Chen’s heart fell into panic. He wanted to find Kendall’s family as soon as possible, and give them whatever Captain Kendall had entrusted Jian Chen with in order to bless them with happy lives.

Jian Chen sat by the window for the latter half of the night, before eventually returning to his bed to cultivate. Right now, Jian Chen needed to grow stronger, stronger, and even stronger.

The night was calm, and it quickly passed by without incident. The next morning, Jian Chen, who had been submerged in cultivation, suddenly opened his eyes. He didn’t know why, but he suddenly felt a bad premonition in his heart.

Jian Chen got out of bed and walked up to the window to look outside. After a single glance, Jian Chen’s expression abruptly darkened. The outside of the hotel had been surrounded by hundreds of people wearing white robes. Every single one of them were identically dressed. From this, it could be seen that they represented a single power. Jian Chen unexpectedly discovered that in the middle of the group of people was the young master of the Tianxiong clan that had escaped from him yesterday.

Chapter 130

Trapped in the Restaurant

Seeing the group of people outside the restaurant, Jian Chen’s expression immediately hardened. Since the moment he saw the young master of the Tianxiong clan standing in the middle, he had already guessed that the reason these people had gathered here so early in the morning was because of him.

After all, yesterday he had not only committed an offense against the Tianxiong clan’s young master, but also killed three of the clan’s strong bodyguards. In short, he had already earned the hatred of the Tianxiong clan yesterday. After all, Peak Saint Masters still counted as very good hands in a remote place like Wake City. No matter in which clan in Wake City one was, Peak Saint Masters all had pretty high positions.

If a clan lost a Peak Saint Master, as well as two Primary Saint Masters, for no reason and didn’t regain face, the clan’s military power in the city would undoubtedly decrease by quite a lot. This was extremely important to a clan’s future.

Right now, the entire restaurant had been surrounded by the Tianxiong clan. Wanting to leave here without anyone knowing was impossible. Jian Chen could only helplessly leave his room and walk toward the main entrance of the restaurant. Although he was getting closer to his doom, and the opposite party had hundreds of people as well as some strong experts, there wasn't a single trace of panic or concern in Jian Chen's expression. He looked just as calm as he normally did.

When Jian Chen walked downstairs and arrived at the restaurant's lower floor, he discovered that there were already many people gathered there. It was currently the peak hours of breakfast, and all of the tables in the lobby were filled with bowls and dishes emitting the fragrant aroma of meat. However, not a single person was sitting at those tables and enjoying the bountiful breakfast. Instead, they were all swearing as they stood up from their seats and slowly began to walk outside the door with indignant expressions.

"That Tianxiong clan is too damn arrogant. I was happily eating here before they suddenly commanded all of us to leave. Whatever random crap you guys do has nothing to do with us. We're just eating our own meals, it's not like we'd hinder you."

"That's right, that Tianxiong clan really thinks of themselves as Wake City's number 1 clan. They've become undisciplined and out of control even though they're just a small clan. When they encounter those famous experts in Tian Yuan Continent, they'll be eradicated with just a slight stretch of a finger."

Most of the people eating in the restaurant were mercenaries. Some of the more short tempered and braver ones grumbled as they left, but they said their complaints quite softly, as if murmuring to themselves. Not a single person dared to say it out loud. Despite this, the soldiers were all at a certain level of strength, and could hear the murmurs loud and clear.

The majority of the few merchants in the restaurant didn't dare to show any signs of dissatisfaction in their expressions. They obediently left their seats and hurriedly walked out of the restaurant. Only the merchants that had certain amounts of strength were left. They all had expressions of extreme dissatisfaction; they were pretty much all foreigners, and although they weren't afraid of the Tianxiong clan, a strong dragon couldn't suppress a snake. It was clear that they wouldn't go against the Tianxiong clan over such a minor thing and stir up more trouble for themselves. Thus, they eventually all walked out of the restaurant as well.

There were four white robed middle aged men guarding the restaurant entrance. Their powerful, electric-like gazes unceasingly scanned the people leaving. Although they had also heard a few of the mercenaries curse the Tianxiong clan in dissatisfaction, they didn't dare to say a single word, and acted as if they hadn't heard the curses. Quite a few of the mercenaries in the restaurant were foreigners that had some level of power backing them up, or were a part of a mercenary group. Although the Tianxiong clan proclaimed itself as a leading clan in Wake City, they didn't want to upset any outside powers because some of them were so powerful that even the Tianxiong clan couldn't afford to provoke them.

Soon, the restaurant's customers had all left. In such a large restaurant, the only ones remaining were some servants standing there in a daze, at a loss of what to do. The restaurant owner also stood to one side with an expression of concern as he stared unblinkingly at the vacant restaurant. His face revealed the pain that he was unable to voice out; quite a bit of income had disappeared.

At that moment, the only one still in the restaurant aside from the owner and the servants was Jian Chen. Even the customers that had been resting on the upper floor had been forcefully oppressed and brought out by the restaurant's servants.

Jian Chen sat on a chair with a leisurely expression, staring with interest at the group of Tianxiong clan's people still holding fort outside the restaurant. His expression was completely relaxed. Although Jian Chen seemed to be carefree on the outside, he had actually put up his guard ages ago. After all, this time they had arrived with ill intentions; moreover, he clearly sensed that there were quite a few powerful experts among these people.

At that moment, the young master of the Tianxiong clan that Jian Chen had encountered yesterday in Magical Beast Mountain range walked into the restaurant with the protection of a large group of people. As soon as he entered the restaurant, the young master's gaze fell onto the sneering Jian Chen sitting on the chair. A sinister look flashed in the young master's eyes.

"Brat, I didn't expect that you'd still be here today. Yesterday, I let you off. Today, I'll pull you out from your roots." The young master said with a cold smile. He looked at Jian Chen and said, "What about it, are you scared? Do you regret it now?"

The group of Tianxiong clan members standing behind the youth all sharply looked at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen lightly snorted in disdain. His gaze swept across the crowd of people standing behind the young master as he said, "Don't tell me that you think this amount of people is enough to scare me? You're being a bit too self-confident."

The young master of the Tianxiong clan sneered back as he said, "You're even more arrogant than I thought. However, I can't help but admire your ability to talk big. Even at a moment like this, you still won't admit your mistake or kneel down and beg me for mercy. Could it be that you think you can walk away alive today in front of so many of Tianxiong clan's experts? Furthermore, I brought at least 100 people with me today." The young master said with unrivalled confidence. In his opinion, he would definitely devour Jian Chen today.

Jian Chen couldn't help but smile faintly at these words. Just now, he had suddenly discovered that talking with a hedonistic son of rich parents like him, who had never been out in the world, was an extremely amusing thing to do.

"Then do you believe me when I say that not only will I leave here today, but I will also break all of your soldiers at the same time?" Jian Chen's tone gradually turned darker as he spoke.