

## Chaotic 171

### Chapter 171: The Sensation Caused by the Class 5 Magical Beast (Two)

The difference between a Class 4 and Class 5 Magical Beast was only one level, but there was a huge distinction between the two. Class 4 Magical Beasts weren't anything special on the Tian Yuan Continent, but a Class 5 Magical Beast was very precious. This was because a Class 5 Magical Beast was a great deal stronger than a Class 4 Magical Beast, which made them that much harder to capture or kill.

Class 5 Magical Beasts were gifted with a certain level of intelligence. The fifth stage Magical Beasts were born with an advantage, in that their strength would be greater than their human counterparts of the same level. Thus under an situation of a one on one, it would be very difficult for a human expert to kill a Class 5 Magical Beast. In addition to that,, Class 5 Magical Beasts had an established hidden rule; if they fought and killed among themselves, other Class 5 Magical Beasts wouldn't interfere. However, once a human expert disturbed them, they would call upon each other, and unify together to retaliate against the threat. That was why the body of a Class 5 Magical Beast was so rare.

Jian Chen felt that the beating of the gong outside on the streets was unexpected. Although he knew that the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House would announce the Class 5 Magical Beasts, he didn't think that they would announce it in such a manner.

The sounds of the gong being beaten and firecrackers going off filled the streets. The declaration of the annual Heavenly Phoenix Auction House was officialized. With this declaration outside, in less than half a day, the entire Phoenix City would know about the Class 5 Magical Beasts being sold at the auction.

A Class 5 Magical Beast being sold in a Class 2 City was a rare event that shocked many people. Something like this was an unprecedented event for the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, and it could be said that they were sparing no expenses. Not only did the entire Phoenix City know about the Class 5 Magical Beast, but even the cities that were in the vicinity of Phoenix City knew.

Some time later, the news that the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House would be auctioning a Class 5 Magical Beast had spread to 500 kilometers away. Soon enough, every influential power had heard about the Class 5 Magical Beasts and set off for Phoenix City.

At the center of Phoenix City, there was a quiet mansion that towered over the others. By the gates of the mansion, 10 armored guards stood perfectly still like statues. On top of the gates was a board with the three words, "City Lord's Mansion." Those golden words gave anyone reading it a feeling of power.

This mansion was truly the mansion of the lord of Phoenix City.

Within the beautiful garden behind the mansion, a white robed, middle aged man was practicing his martial arts with a giant blade. His movements were quick and fluid as he moved around the flower garden. His blade danced around and left shadow trails as each swing filled the air. With how fast the blade was traveling, it was almost impossible to catch the blade's exact position as a large amount of Saint Force filled the air as well.

A moment later, an elderly housekeeper walked forward and watched the man in the rose garden practice his martial arts, "My lord, some news just came in. There will be two Class 5 Magical Beasts auctioned off at the annual Heavenly Phoenix Auction House."

“What!? A Class 5 Magical Beast!” The blade in the middle aged man’s hands suddenly stopped as he turned around to look at the housekeeper with a stunned expression, “Housekeeper Cheng, what did you just say?”

The housekeeper repeated his words, causing the middle aged man’s face to grow more and more shocked. With an expression full of disbelief, he asked with some doubt, “Housekeeper Cheng, the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House is truly selling a Class 5 Magical Beast?”

“My lord, that was the news given by the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House themselves.” Elder Xiu himself confirmed it as well, so this was absolutely true.

“For the past dozen years, I’ve only seen Class 5 Magical Beast in Phoenix City thrice. So hearing that a Class 5 Magical Beast is being sold in the auction is a first in many years.” The middle aged man furrowed his eyebrows in thought before asking, “Housekeeper Cheng, do you know who was responsible for these two Class 5 Magical Beasts? To have such precious cargo come into our Phoenix City is quite strange.”

“Elder Xiu does not know!”

This answer was already anticipated by the middle aged man, and his face revealed no surprise. Tilting his head for a moment, he said, “Housekeeper Cheng, go to the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House and invite Boss Zhou Tian to the mansion.”

“Yes, my lord.”

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In the residence of another place in Phoenix City, an elderly man with a scholarly air sat in his study reading a few books. At that moment, a knock was heard from the door.

The man furrowed his eyebrows and said with some dissatisfaction, “Who is it? Did I not say that I am not to be disturbed while in the study?”

“Father, it is your son with a report.”

“Come in then!”

The door opened, revealing a black robed, middle aged man who strolled in. “Father, some news just came in. A Class 5 Magical Beast will be auctioned off later at the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House.”

“What! A Class 5 Magical Beast?!” The elderly man was shocked. Immediately putting down the book in his hand, he turned away from his table to look at his son, “Jian Er, is that true?!”

“Your son personally went to the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House to confirm it; this is undeniably true.” The middle aged man nodded his head with certainty.

“A Class 5 Magical Beast is extremely uncommon in a Class 2 City. The Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, just where and how did they get a Class 5 Magical Beast?” The elder murmured. There was a flash in his eyes as he looked at the middle aged man, “Jian Er, do you know if the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House is selling the Class 5 Monster Core, a Class 5 Magical Beast cub, or the body of a Class 5 Magical Beast?”

“Your son does not know. The Heavenly Phoenix Auction House would not divulge that information. Only a few figures know that answer, and your son was unable to find out.”

“Find it out immediately!” The elder said.

“Yes!”

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The news of the Class 5 Magical Beast had not only interested the people in Phoenix City, but the influential people of power in the area as well.

For the next few days, a countless stream of people came into Phoenix City from every direction. Even more waiters and workers for the inns and restaurants hurried around as the buildings filled up completely. Along with the amount of guests, the prices of the inns rapidly soared to ten times the usual price. At the same time, the security of the city was intensified as groups of soldiers could be seen patrolling around every area.

Every so often, Jian Chen would observe the situation by the sidelines. The other few moments were spent cultivating. He was still hard at work trying to refine his Saint Force completely. Despite the price of the room going up by ten times the original price, it was not an issue for Jian Chen.

#### Chapter 172: The Start of the Auction

By this point, Phoenix City was a city full of the rich and the poor mixed together because of the news of the Class 5 Beast. It had not only attracted the influential people from the city, but the outside powers as well.

At the same time, the area around the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House had become strange. Almost every day, various dressed up people would linger around the auction house, and there would always be a pair of eyes closely watching people enter and exit the auction house.

Although the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House had tried to keep the matter of what exactly was being sold a secret, it was like trying to contain a fire with paper. After every influential power had looked into the matter, most of the details about the two Class 5 Magical Beasts and their origins had been found out by the day before the auction.

There were two Class 5 Magical Beasts bodies without their monster cores and a mysterious man that had to be an Earth Saint Master at the very least.

This was all the information that every influential power could find out.

Although this was something outside of their expectations, it didn't weaken their excitement over the Class 5 Magical Beasts.

In a restaurant in Phoenix City, a few middle aged men sat gathered together in a somewhat cramped room.

“Keep looking! I order everyone to look into this! We must find out who is responsible for these two Class 5 Magical Beasts! The Class 5 Monster Cores are definitely with him! Tomorrow when the auction

starts, that man will definitely show up, so have someone look at anyone that enters the auction house closely!" A white robed, middle aged man commanded.

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In a luxurious manor in Phoenix City, a dignified person looked down over the other middle aged men and elders sitting at the table. "Right now, the news of the Class 5 Magical Beast has already been confirmed. Although they're only the bodies without the monster cores, their prices will still be very high. It is said that eating the meat of a Class 5 Magical Beast is said to increase one's strength majorly. Even the blood of a Class 5 Magical Beast can strengthen the inner organs, something like that could even benefit an Earth Saint Master. So, we definitely need to purchase those two Class 5 Magical Beasts at all costs, and even if we can't get both of them, then we need to get at least one."

"Also, the two Class 5 Monster Cores should still be on that person. Class 5 Monster Cores are even more precious than the bodies, and are very hard to come across in Phoenix City. Our Huangpu Clan must obtain them at all costs. Tomorrow, you all will bring some men over and find out who is auctioning off the magical beasts."

"My lord, although the reports said that the person who got the Class 5 Magical Beasts wasn't a strong individual, the fact that he was able to obtain them in the first place is proof that this situation isn't as simple as we thought. I am guessing that there is a high level expert supporting him." Another white haired elder said respectfully.

"Not possible!" The standing middle aged man said. "The news we received was very clear-cut. These two Class 5 Magical Beasts died from battling each other before being collected. Judging from the man-made injuries inflicted onto the two when the monster cores were extracted, then that person isn't strong at all, so everyone's concerns aren't necessary."

"The lord is truly wise, this old man was completely muddled." The elder cupped his hands together in respect, and sat back down.

"Okay, time is cutting short. Next up, I would like to talk about tomorrow's rearrangements."

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In the pitch-dark night, the Phoenix City was fairly quiet. There was only a single group of guards patrolling the streets. Now that all sorts of influential powers were gathered, the city was a mixture of the strong and the weak, so the lord of the city had no choice but to have some guards patrol the city at night just to keep the peace.

Hushed discussions and commands could be heard from all over Phoenix City. All of them were related to the Class 5 Magical Beasts and the mysterious person putting them up for auction.

The night quickly passed. Dawn broke the dark skies from the horizon, marking the opening day of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction, who had long since opened their gates. The giant gates had been decorated with ribbons and lanterns as both people and workers streamed in and out of the building. In the distance, quite a few dressed-up people stood there, waiting for the auction house to open.

Today was the day of the annual auction at the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. In the past, this had always been the busiest day for the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, but today, they had the rare Class

5 Magical Beasts for sale. This, this year was even livelier than the years before. Before the day had been blessed by sunshine, there were already many people waiting by the gates.

After dawn, the sun rose into the air and emitted a red glow that bathed the lands in its warm light. More and more people began to gather at the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House and filled up the nearby streets. Caravans found it extremely difficult to get by or find parking.

Many people had been waiting for at least 2 hours before the ear-splitting sounds of a gong and firecrackers could be heard. This year's annual auction had finally begun!

The auction this year wasn't like the past auctions. In the past, every person would have to buy an admission fee to participate, and this year was no exception in that regard. However, because of the Class 5 Magical Beasts, the admission fee this year was even more expensive than usual. Last year, the fee had been 5 gold coins, but this year, it was 10 times more expensive; the price was now 50 gold coins.

Although this hike in prices made many people unhappy, it did not deter the people with money in their pockets. At the same time, it had gotten rid of the people who were merely there to watch the show and not buy anything. In this way, there was enough room for all the powers that were extremely interested in the Class 5 Magical Beasts

After the gates opened up for the auction house, the people that already had tickets and had been waiting outside for a very long time began to enter through the entrance in a straight line.

Jian Chen had already returned to the disguise of a middle aged man that he had wore when he had first entered the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. Slipping into the crowd, he slowly began to walk into the auction house.

As he reached the inner halls of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, a large expansive area greeted his eyes. The space was filled with neat rows of seats for as far as the eye could see. It was clear that the number of seats had surpassed 1000.

#### Chapter 173: The Auctioning of the Class 5 Magical Beast

The area had two stories worth of seats, and the two stories combined had a total of over 10,000 seats. Installed on the sides of every seat were dozens of private rooms for the honored guests, each separated by a tinted glass wall. From the inside they could still clearly see the outside, but no one on the outside could see what was happening on the inside.

In the front was a two meter tall stand where the items would be auctioned. At the moment, there was a huge piece of cloth covering the majority of the stands, making everyone unable to see what was hidden underneath.

Finding a relatively isolated seat, Jian Chen calmly sat down and waited for the auction to start. People all around him were slowly starting to settle down as well.

After some time, the auction hall had been completely filled up, with every last empty spot being crowded with people standing close together.

Just as the final seats were taken and everyone had settled down, a golden eruption of fireworks exploded overhead. The concealed stand up in front slowly started to ascend into the air as the red cloth on it began to rise, the mysterious items concealed were slowly revealed to the entire audience.

Standing on top of the stand was an elderly man around 60 years and in front of him was a red colored wooden table.

The elder's eyes swept the audience as he cleared his throat and loudly announced, "Honored guests, I thank you all for participating in our Heavenly Phoenix Auction House's annual auction. I, Xiu Gerong, will be the host for this year's auction, and so I hope everyone today will be able to see an item they will want to buy!"

The elder paused for a moment to clear his throat once more before continuing to speak, "This year the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House has seen its busiest year. That is because this year, this year we shall be auctioning off two precious items that our Heavenly Phoenix Auction House has already announced. What these items are, I am sure many people here are already aware of. So I, Elder Xiu will not waste any more time describing them."

"Good, then I declare that the auction is now officially starting..."

"I didn't think that the host of the auction this year would have the strength of a Saint Master." Jian Chen muttered to himself. When the elder was speaking, he had used his Saint Force to magnify his voice so that everyone in the auction hall would be able to hear it.

At the sound of the elder's words, ten men suddenly walked toward the stand, encircling it. Their eyes stared coldly at the audience, as if showing off their positions as bodyguards.

Afterward, a young, elegant woman slowly walked into view from behind the stand. A tray covered by a red cloth was lifted high into the air by her hand, as she skillfully walked toward the host. Carefully, she set down the tray on the table in front of the host.

"Honored guests, we shall now auction away the first item. What this hidden item is, I shall reveal it to you all." With that, the host extended his arm to grab the cloth and abruptly tore it away to reveal a palm sized jade bottle.

"The very first item is the Miraculous Hundred Herbs Pill. For the honored guests who are unfamiliar with this item, it is a hard to come by medicine that has the healing effect of a hundred herbs. In a time of crisis, this medicine can be an additional safeguard!"

"This bottle has 5 pills of the Miraculous Hundred Herb Pill and has a starting price of 10 purple coins! Every new call will add an additional purple coin minimum, you may begin bidding!"

"11 purple coins!"

"12 purple coins!"

"13 purple coins!"

"15 purple coins!"

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Just as the host finished speaking, the people in the audience immediately started to fight over the Miraculous Hundred Herb Pill. This medicine had a very strong healing effect that could heal not only physical wounds, but internal injuries as well. Once this pill was eaten, the wounds would quickly stabilize themselves. Although the healing effect was still vastly inferior compared to when a Radiant Saint Master healed someone, this item was still readily welcomed by everyone. Radiant Saint Masters were a rare breed in the Tian Yuan Continent, and with such a majestic identity, only a few influential clans would be able to have a Radiant Saint Master render their services to them. Thus, herb based medicines were well received within the Tian Yuan Continent. The higher effect they had on healing, the more expensive they became.

As Jian Chen sat and watched the people around him fight for the medicine, there was a faint smile on his face. Although the Miraculous Hundred Herb Pill had a strong healing effect, he could control the Radiant Saint Force just like a Radiant Saint Master, so this medicine was completely useless to him.

After a fierce battle, the bottle of Miraculous Hundred Herb Pill was sold to the highest bidder for a price of 28 purple coins.

People began to fight over item after item, especially for the ones that were rare and very hard to come by. Among all of these items, not a single one of them were of interest to Jian Chen.

Quickly, noon came to the auction house as the auction house workers passed lunch to all of the participating guests. Although the auction itself did not cease and items continued to be sold.

One by one, precious but strange treasures were sold off to the highest bidders, and soon, the auction was already reaching the ending point.

“Honored Guests, the next item will be one of the last two items for this year, and is also one of the items everyone is most interested in.” The host suddenly stopped speaking as his eyes swept over the audience. Almost as if everyone was one huge collective consciousness, the whole audience concentrated on the stand up front.

The host began to smile, “It can be said that these items are what everyone has been anticipating for a very long time. With that then, I, Elder Xiu, will not speak anymore. Come, bring the item up!”

Just as he finished speaking, a few lumber workers came up onto the stall with a stretcher. As soon as they appeared, everyone in the audience zoomed in on the stretcher.

There was a huge black cloth covering the stretcher, making it so that no one could see what was underneath it. However, there was a huge protrusion underneath the cloth that allowed many people to guess just what was being hidden.

The men slowly lowered the stretcher onto the table and left the stand. Strolling toward the table, the host stooped over and placed a hand on the black cloth.

#### Chapter 174: Fierce Battle

Thus, everyone in the auction hall had their eyes glued to the black cloth covered thing. While this was only one Class 5 Magical Beast body, it had still attracted the interest of many people. In their hearts they had thought that in their entire lives, this may be the only time they would be able to see a Class 5 Magical Beast.

After all, Class 5 Magical Beasts weren't like Earth Saint Masters. In a few of the bustling cities, many of the bigger sects had a few Earth Saint Master experts. Class 5 Magical Beasts were also very different from humans, they would usually stick to their own areas instead of strolling out and about. Although, whenever they did come across any humans, those humans would surely die. So Class 5 Magical Beasts were beings that many weaker humans wouldn't want to be stuck with.

As the host slowly took the black cloth away, the hidden object underneath was finally revealed to the eagerly anticipating crowd.

Underneath was only the pitch black colored body of a cow-like magical beast. A few of the closer and more observant guests could clearly see the small black wings on the back of the magical beast.

This magical beast was just quietly lying on the stretcher, completely still. Its body was about 4-5m long, and it looked like a small hill.

"Don't tell me that this is the Class 5 Magical Beast...."

"Class 5 Magical Beasts actually look like this? It doesn't feel very different from some Class 1 or 2 Magical Beasts...."

"Today is the day that I finally got to see a Class 5 Magical Beast. My trip was not in vain after all. These 50 gold coins weren't wasted...."

"It really is a Class 5 Magical Beast's carcass. It seems like a Magical Skywing Cow..."

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After the Class 5 Magical Beast was revealed, the originally quiet auction house instantly buzzed to life. Everyone's gazes gathered on the Class 5 Magical Beast's body lying on the stage. The sounds of intense discussion and gasps of amazement overlapped ceaselessly. Among the people present, quite a few had lived for dozens of years, yet had never seen a Class 5 Magical Beast before now. Even though it was only a carcass, they already felt extremely fulfilled.

"Cough, cough!"

Suddenly, the sound of coughing spread throughout the entire auction house. With this noise, the loud and chaotic auction house gradually calmed down.

The host standing on the stage smiled as he looked at the hundreds of thousands of people attending the auction and loudly declared, "Ladies and gentlemen, this magical beast carcass in front of me is the Class 5 Magical Beast Magical Skywing Cow. Although it has already lost its monster core, it is still an expensive treasure. I'm sure that everyone sitting here knows that eating a Class 5 Magical Beast's meat for a long period of time will not only strengthen your body, but will also slightly improve your inner Saint Force. In addition, it is said that there is a chance that one can break through from the Great Saint Master level to the Earth Saint Master level."

After hearing the host's last sentence, the originally calm auction house once again burst into a clamor. Everyone was staring intently at the Class 5 Magical Beast on the stage, filled with feelings of desire and greed.



In the Tian Yuan Continent, such rumors did indeed state that consuming Class 5 Magical Beast meat over a long period of time would increase the chances of a Great Saint Master becoming an Earth Saint Master.

Although an Earth Saint Master didn't seem to be much in name, it was actually an eminent and unapproachable existence to the thousands upon thousands of Great Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The Earth Saint Master was only a single step away from the Great Saint Master, but this seemingly small gap blocked millions of people from progressing. There were many people on the Tian Yuan Continent who had lost their lives in attempt to break through and become an Earth Saint Master.

This was because the requirement to advance was to smash one's own Saint Weapon into dust, and then rely on the ability to absorb large amounts of energy to refine each piece of the broken Saint Weapon over from the beginning, and finally recombine it. Only after completing this step could one successfully become an Earth Saint Master.

However, Saint Weapons represented their owners. Once the Saint Weapon was damaged, the owner would also become injured through their link, and if a Saint Weapon was shattered, there would only be two results. The less severe result would be the user losing all of their Saint Force, and becoming a useless person that wasn't able to cultivate. The more severe result was directly sending their life to the underworld.

For these reasons, less than 1% of the people on Tian Yuan Continent could successfully become Earth Saint Masters. If one failed, those that hadn't degenerated to becoming useless had died.

This step alone blocked millions of Great Saint Masters, to the point where many of them that weren't willing to take the risk would eternally be stuck at their current realm until they died.

This was why this Class 5 Magical Beast meat that could increase the chances of breaking through to Earth Saint Master by eating it made all of the people present beyond excited.

At that moment, the host's voice resonated through the air once more, "Right now, the carcass of the Class 5 Magical Beast Magical Skywing Cow will be auctioned. The starting bid is 5000 purple coins. Every time a new bet is proposed, it must be at least 100 purple coins higher than the previous bid."

"I bid 6000 purple coins..."

As soon as the host finished his declaration, a bid was immediately heard from one of the VIP rooms.

"6500 purple coins..." A voice from another VIP room declared.

"6600 purple coins..."

"6700 purple coins..."

"7000 purple coins...."

One after another, frighteningly high bids rang out from the VIP rooms in the auction house. Currently, none of the people sitting in the general area of the auction house could interject.

If one wanted to purchase the Class 5 Magical Beast, they not only had to have enough money, they also had to have a certain amount of strength. Otherwise, as soon as they left the auction house, the Class 5 Magical Beast would get stolen from them.

That's why the people fighting over the Class 5 Magical Beast right now had to have reached a certain level of power, and were not at all concerned about it being stolen from them.

"8000 purple coins..."

The fight over the Class 5 Magical Beast was extremely intense. In just the blink of an eye, the price had already risen to the astronomical value of 8000 purple coins. Moreover, it was still rising, without showing any signs of stopping.

"8500 purple coins. This Class 5 Magical Beast carcass will be our Youlan clan's. If anyone dares to fight us for it, they'll make the entire Youlan clan their enemy." A deep voice echoed from one of the VIP rooms. Its tone was extremely arrogant, and it was evident that the person was determined to win.

"Youlan clan, as in Fire Cloud City's Youlan clan?"

"It's actually the Youlan clan. They're Fire Cloud City's number one clan and are extremely powerful. Even the Fire Cloud City's lord is extremely courteous to the Youlan clan. I didn't think that they'd come to attend this event."

Hearing the words "Youlan clan", the auction house immediately buzzed with conversation. Although the Youlan clan was not a power from Phoenix City, their strength was great enough that they had quite a bit of influence in nearby areas as well.

"Haha, Youlan clan's people, you can't say that. This place is an auction house. No matter what, it will go to the highest bidder. Our Harido clan will bid 10,000 purple coins. This Class 5 Magical Beast will be ours for sure." A slightly aged voice rang out from the opposite VIP room in response to the Youlan clan member.

"Isn't the Harido clan a power from Loess City? That's at least 1000 miles away from Phoenix City. Who would've thought they'd come here as well?"

"The Harido clan is extremely low-profile. Although they aren't even ranked top 10 in Loess City, no other power dares to offend them. Even the largest clan in Loess City, the Bai clan, doesn't dare to look down on the Harido clan."

"Yea, I remember a few years back, one of the rich, spoiled sons of the Bai clan offended the young princess of the Harido clan, and the boy was painfully beaten by the princess' bodyguards. After that, the Bai clan didn't dare to even fart in the Harido clans' presence."

"It's said that the Harido clan is actually the strongest clan in Loess City. However, because they're extremely low-key, they normally don't show themselves, to the point where some people have never even heard of them..."

After the Harido clan had spoken, the only sounds heard were of a few people discussing among themselves. For a while, nobody else bid. Even the previously determined Youlan clan had suddenly fallen mute in a period of hesitation.

“Loess City, Harido clan!” Jian Chen’s heart raced as he mentally took note of this clan. Based on the scene unfolding in front of him, he could already see that the Harido clan was quite skilled.

After a moment of silence, an extremely energetic, middle aged man finally said from within another box, “Haha, I didn’t think that even the Harido clan would be so interested in this Class 5 Magical Beast. In that case, our Mutian clan won’t enter this fight over this magical beast. I hope that the Harido clan will yield the next one to us.”

“Haha, of course. Our Harido clan only needs one of them. We won’t participate in the battle over the next one.” The slightly aged voice from the Harido clan could be heard once more, this time with a hint of a smile in his tone.

“In that case, our Liuyun Jiange will also give the Harido clan some face, and give up on this Class 5 Magical Beast.”

“Our Yang Sect will also give up on it....”

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After Harido clan’s declaration, powers that weren’t at all weak began to give up on the fight over the Class 5 Magical Beast one after another, giving the Harido clan some face.

“Hehe, Elder Harido gives thanks to everyone.” An elder from the Harido clan laughed gently.

After that, the body of the Magical Skywing Cow was given to the Harido clan for the successful bid of 10,000 purple coins.

“We shall now proceed to auction the second Class 5 Magical Beast. Bring it up!” The host cried out as another group of people carried another stretcher with cloth.

This time, the host didn’t waste any time and immediately tore off the black cloth, “This magical beast is yet another Class 5 Magical Beast; the Quick Cloud Beast. At the same time this is also the last item we shall be auctioning off, and the rules for this item will remain the same. The starting price is at 5,000 purple coins, with each minimal bid being 100 purple coins more.

As soon as the host finished talking, a frightening amount of prices started to be called out from the audience. Perhaps it was because this was the last Class 5 Magical Beast, everyone started to battle it out even more intensely than before. Quickly, the original price of 5,000 had reached up to triple its amount.

“16,000 purple coins...”

“17,000 purple coins...”

“20,000 purple coins.....”

In the time it took to boil a cup of tea, the price of the Quick Cloud Beast had reached a price of 20,000.

Hearing the endlessly increasing price of purple coins, the seated Jian Chen couldn’t help but let out a smile. Although the first Class 5 Magical beast had sold for 10,000 purple coins; which was a bit on the low side, this second Class 5 Magical Beast had completely made up for the first loss.

“The Mutian clan bids 22,000 purple coins...”

“The Youlan clan bids 23,000 purple coins...”

“The Jialuo clan bids 24,000 purple coins...”

“The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion bids 25,000 purple coins...”

“The Yang Sect bids 26,000 purple coins...”

“The Black Cloud School bids 27,000 purple coins...”

The prices continued to increase as many sides continued to fight bitterly over this Class 5 Magical Beast with each increasing price of 1000 purple coins.

Quickly, the Class 5 Magical Beast had surpassed the 40,000 purple coin mark.

“The Youlan clan bids 45,000 purple coins.”

Immediately the Youlan clan offered the high price of 45,000 purple coins. Instantly, the entire auction house grew still only to have a few people gasp in surprise. 45,000 purple coins was already far past something any major clan could afford.

A class 5 Magical Beast was rarely seen, but those in the bigger cities would be able to see it more often. Even this price was far more than the usual selling price, after all, a Quick Cloud Beast was only a normal Class 5 Magical Beast and not one like the Silver Striped Golden Snake.

Before the auction house could resume its price war, another voice called out, “The Mutian clan bids 46,000 purple coins.”

The Mutian clan had one upped the pressure on the Youlan clan.

“Bang!” A sound came from the Mutian clan’s box. Then suddenly, another voice came out from the Youlan clan box.

There was a total of 5 middle aged men and an elder sitting in the Youlan clan VIP box. One of the middle aged men dressed in a white robe heavily slammed his fist on the wooden table in front of him, creating an indent in it.

“Mutian clan, you dare to make life difficult for us, the Youlan clan? Fine, we’ll make you regret it.” The white robed middle aged man said through clenched teeth, a dark expression on his face.

The other people had unsightly expressions on their faces.

“If we continue fighting like this, I’m afraid that the Class 5 Magical Beast’s price will clamber up to a point that even we cannot reach.” The elder said with a downcast expression.

“What other choice do we have? This Class 5 Magical Beast has attracted quite a few people. Now, all the powers still fighting over it aren’t any weaker than our Youlan clan.” The white robed middle-aged man said in exasperation.

“The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion bids 47,000 purple coins.....”

At this moment, another voice declared a price. Seeing the price climb higher and higher, the expressions of the few people from the Youlan clan became more and more unsightly.

The middle aged man's eyes flashed fiercely, and he shouted, "Youlan clan bids 50,000 purple coins."

Chapter 175: Battle of Tigers and Dragons

"50,000 purple coins, this Youlan clan is definitely the number one clan in Fire Cloud City, their financial strength is so sturdy..."

"The Youlan clan really does have a lot of money, to shell out 50,000 purple coins for a Class 5 Magical Beast despite the price far surpassing the standard price for one."

.....

As the Youlan clan gave another bid, the entire auction house suddenly descended into a buzz of chatter. Even Jian Chen had an unexpected look on his face. Indeed, a Class 5 Magical Beast was a precious treasure, but even it had a maximum price. 50,000 purple coins was already a number that was far beyond the limit.

From the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion box, a few white robed men had stony looks on their faces as they sat down. There was a total of 8 men; aside from a handsome 20 year old and a petite flower like woman, everyone else were in their middle ages.

That 20 year old delicate woman said, "This Youlan clan is really determined to win this Class 5 Magical Beast. With the price this high, if we continue to fight for it, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion will end up paying most of our treasury for this Class 5 Magical Beast." Her voice was like the song of a spiritual bird, as it was very pleasant to listen to.

"I've heard that the lord of the the Youlan clan is preparing to tackle the Earth Saint Master threshold, if he has the support of the Class 5 Magical Beast, then despite it not giving him a definite success rate, it will at the very least improve his chances by a lot. To them, this Class 5 Magical Beast is surely important." A middle aged man replied.

"My master has already been at the Peak of the Great Saint Master level for tens of years now. Since he isn't able to cross the threshold and make the breakthrough into the Earth Saint Master level, he can only linger about in his original realm of power. If we can obtain the Class 5 Magical Beast, then my master will surely be able to make the breakthrough. In the case that my master does indeed become an Earth Saint Master, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion will surely grow stronger in power." The 20 year old youth said, at the mention of his master, there was a hint of pride on his face.

That was because his master was the lord of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion.

Another white robed middle aged man said, "What you said is correct, we too want to win over this Class 5 Magical Beast. While it would be easier to obtain a Class 5 Magical Beast in a King City, the nearest King City to our location is too far away for us to make the trip undisturbed. Even if we were to obtain a Class 5 Magical Beast there, transporting it out of the King City would be a challenge of its own. That would be no good, we would be attacked there for it. The best choice for us is to get the one right in front of us."

With that said, another middle aged man spoke with a grim face, "Vice Pavilion lord, do you think we should continue bidding for this then?"

The man hesitated as he listened to the man before nodding his head, "The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion bids 55,000 purple coins."

With that said, everyone in the auction hall gasped.

Suddenly, another voice cried out with angry over the gasps of the audience.

"The Youlan clan bids 60,000 purple coins....."

Hearing the newest price, a few of the men within the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion had ugly expressions on their faces.

"65,000 purple coins..." In the short moment of silence, the Vice Pavilion Lord spoke out a higher price.

By now, many of the influential powers had already long since pulled out of this struggle for the Class 5 Magical Beast. There was only the Youlan clan and the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion left to fight for it.

"Bang!"

From the Youlan clan's box, the sounds of a fist slamming into a table could be heard as the Youlan clan was infuriated by the other side's actions.

Just as quickly as the sound came, the auction hall grew silent as everyone looked toward the Youlan clan box.

"Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion, this Class 5 Magical Beast is needed by our Youlan clan. Would it be too much to ask for you to hand it over? After this, the Youlan clan will offer our thanks." An elderly voice came from the box. There was an undeniably angry voice that couldn't be hidden at all.

"My apologies, but our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion is also in need of this Class 5 Magical Beast. If you can increase the price beyond our amount, then we will give it up."

An elderly voice came from the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion box. The voice wasn't hard to hear, so everyone knew it was the vice leader of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion.

"Good...Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion, our Youlan clan will remember this. 70,000 purple coins..." The Youlan clan elder gnashed his teeth as he called out a price.

This time, the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion didn't call out a price. After waiting for a few more seconds, the host on the stand finally spoke out.

"This Class 5 Quick Cloud Beast has been offered to the Youlan clan for 70,000 purple coins, does anyone wish to bid even higher...?"

The entire 10,000 people in the audience all were quiet. After waiting a few more moments, the host didn't hear any more prices, so he said, "Going once for 70,000 purple coins to the Youlan clan..."

Inside the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion.

“Vice Pavilion Lord, the Youlan clan has a considerable amount of power within Fire Cloud City, but our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion isn’t any weaker than they are. We shouldn’t give up on this Class 5 Magical Beast. Phoenix City isn’t too far away from our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion, and even with us requiring plenty of security to transport it back, this is a hard to come by opportunity.” A middle aged man said.

“Ai...” Hearing this, the vice leader let out a breath of air, “We aren’t afraid of the Youlan clan, but this Class 5 Magical Beast has already far surpassed what price we could manage to support. Our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion isn’t as rich as the Youlan clan. And even if we were to buy the Class 5 Magical Beast, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion would be in dire straits financially, which would not be favorable to us.”

“Could it be with such a good opportunity, we are giving it up?” A youth lamented.

“There’s no other choice than to renounce it. Even if we obtain the Class 5 Magical Beast, it does not mean the Pavilion Lord would be able to make the breakthrough. In the case that he fails, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion would suffer tremendous damages that we can’t afford to lose.” The vice leader said.

Hearing this, everyone could only nod their heads in silence. Making a breakthrough from a Great Saint Master to an Earth Saint Master was indescribably hard. Even with the help of Class 5 Magical Beast meat, the success rate was not a hundred percent. In the case that it failed, the person would become nothing more than a cripple who would be better off dead.

“Going twice to the Youlan clan for 70,000 purple coins, are there any more takers...?”

“Going thrice to the Youlan clan for-”

“One moment...”

Chapter 176: Gray Robed Man

“I bid 100,000 purple coins.”

A deep sounding voice suddenly called out from the middle of the auction hall. Although the voice wasn’t that loud, everyone in the auction hall clearly heard it.

Hearing the price of 100,000 purple coins, everyone in the auction hall became stunned. Not just them, but even the Youlan clan members inside their box had looks of disbelief on their faces.

100,000 purple coins...

The Class 5 Magical Beast was a treasure, but they weren’t so precious to be priceless. 70,000 purple coins was already considered expensive for a Class 5 Magical Beast, but 100,000 purple coins was extremely past what the proper price should be.

The entire auction hall grew extremely quiet as the price of 100,000 purple coins were called out. In this silence, if a silver needle were to be dropped, then its echoes would be heard by everyone clearly.

Jian Chen who was sitting down in a corner was startled at the price, but he was also very happy. Since he was the seller, he had naturally wanted his items to sell for as high as possible. For the price to shoot

straight to 100,000 purple coins from 70,000, Jian Chen had not expected that. What surprised him even more was that the person who had just called out the newest price was sitting in a private box not too far away from him.

Jian Chen slowly turned his head toward the source of the sound only to see a gray robed man. He was an elderly man who looked to be around his 60s. His black hair grew around his head like a flower which accented his wrinkled face.

The entire auction hall was still quiet for a few more seconds before instantly exploding into chatter. Everyone couldn't help but look at the person who called out the price, but only a handful of people knew where that person was in the audience.

Even the host had been startled by this huge price and had to take a moment to regain himself. His face shook along with his voice as he said, "100,000 purple coins. 100,000 purple coins, someone has offered 100,000 purple coins, does anyone wish to beat that price?"

Within the Youlan clan box, a few of the members had ashen faces. Not a single one of them said a word as they were too shocked at the high price.

"100,000 purple coins, going once. Are there any higher bids?"

"100,000 purple coins going twice...."

"100,000 purple coins going thrice....sold."

The auctioneer fiercely swung down his wooden mallet. The second Class 5 Magical Beast, the Quick Cloud Beast, was finally bought for 100,000 purple coins.

"Alright, this auction will now officially come to a close. Thank you everyone for attending. A year from today, we will meet together again. I'd like to now invite the guests that purchased items to come to backstage and retrieve them." The auctioneer Ge Rong gave a brilliant smile. He had already directed the auctions at Heavenly Phoenix Auction House for dozens of years, but this was the the grandest one he had ever conducted. After all, an item worth 100,000 purple coins had been sold by him. This was definitely a supreme honor for an auctioneer.

After the auction ended, the people that had purchased items left their seats and began to head toward the backstage to exchange the appropriate amount of money for their items.

Jian Chen hesitated for a bit, then stood up as well, and began to walk toward the backstage. The money he gained from auctioning off the two Class 5 Magical Beasts also had to be retrieved from back there.

By the time Jian Chen arrived behind the stage, the place was already filled with people. This was where everyone picked up the things they had purchased.

Hundreds of people were alertly and quietly lined up, their hands holding a small card that the auction house had specially issued.

"Honored Wu Yun, Manager Yullian is awaiting for you in the guest room, please follow me."

At that moment, an elder voice rang out from Jian Chen's side. It was the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House's appraiser, Elder Huang Lao.



Jian Chen's appearance was still that of the middle-aged male, so Elder Huang recognized him immediately.

"Mn! Then I'll have to ask Elder Huang to lead the way." Jian Chen politely replied with a smile.

Elder Huang didn't waste any time speaking, and immediately turned around to walk inside. Jian Chen followed closely behind.

Before Jian Chen had gotten very far, he suddenly stopped walking and turned around to look back at the door he had just come through.

Two people wearing gray robes were strolling over from that door, side by side. One of them was an elder, the other a middle aged man. The elder was the one that had offered 100,000 purple coins to purchase the Class 5 Magical Beast, the Quick Cloud Beast.

"Esteemed guests, please come with me!" A staff member welcomed them as soon as the two men appeared.

"Lead the way." The elder said indifferently. Afterward, they followed behind the staff member toward the staircase to the second floor.

"Freeze!" A loud shout suddenly rang out. A few middle aged men aggressively rushed over from the door, surrounding the gray-robed men.

This scene attracted the attentions of all the people engaging in item transactions. They all turned around to closely watch the scene unfolding, as if they were engrossed in watching some play.

The staff member's expression didn't waver. He had witnessed this type of scene multiple times. In a reconciling tone, he said, "Honored guests, this is Heavenly Phoenix Auction H—"

"Get out of the way!"

Before the staff member had even finished speaking, he was fiercely pushed back by one of the men, his arm so forceful that it directly sent the staff member flying back 10 meters, before crashing hard into the wall with a "Bang!" The staff member's head collided into the hard wall, causing him to directly lose consciousness. The wall also now sported traces of fresh blood.

Jian Chen's expression shifted at this scene, and a hint of a powerful murderous aura flashed from his eyes. He really couldn't bear to watch these people's barbaric and unreasonable actions. However, he didn't blindly rush into the fight, since he knew that going in now wouldn't be favorable to him. There were surely many people that had heard the news about the Class 5 Monster Cores.

Seeing the staff member's removal from the stage, the two gray gray robed men furrowed their brows. Without letting them say anything, the middle aged man that had pushed the staff member pointed his sharp gaze at the elder and asked, "Are you the one that bought the Class 5 Magical Beast for 100,000 purple coins?"

Chapter 177: Earth Saint Master

Hearing the middle aged man, everyone's heart jumped for a brief second. Staring slack jawed at the gray robed man, none of them had thought that the person who had spent 100,000 purple coins on a simple Class 5 Magical Beast would be this ordinary looking elder in front of them.

The gray robed man laughed, "Correct, I am indeed the buyer." With a tone of indifference.

Hearing this, the middle aged man who spoke earlier and a happy look on his face. Staring him down to measure the elder's strength, he said, "Good, good. To go against my Youlan clan! But what an impatient movement you've made. Be smart and hand over the Class 5 Magical Beast, otherwise, you won't be at ease."

"So these people are a part of the Youlan clan, to think that they are that arrogant to bring people into the auction house do however they please." Seeing how rampant these Youlan clan members were, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows together in thought.

The gray robed elder and the man next to him looked at each other with a small trace of a smile. Then, the elder's indifferent face gradually grew colder before turning to the middle aged man in front of him, "The Youlan clan isn't anything in my eyes, scram!"

"Are you looking for death?! Seeing how difficult you're being, you're an old fool for not obeying!"

The Youlan clan member grew furious as he flew toward the elderly man with his arm outstretched.

The moment the middle aged man reached out with his hand, his eyes widened abruptly as he felt the palm of the elder's hands wrap around his neck. With no idea of when the elder had even reached him, he felt his throat tighten, causing him to choke.

The middle aged man's eyes turned wide as he looked down in disbelief at the hand holding him. There was shock as he hadn't noticed at all when the man had grabbed him by the throat.

The elder continued to squeeze the man's neck with a small sneer on his face as he spoke, "Youngster, you are too rash in things, if you end up losing your life, do not blame anyone else."

With that said, the elder swung his arm, and the heavy body of the man was suddenly flung to the far side as if he was no heavier than a chick. Slamming into a wall, the amount of force put into the throw caused the wall to shake.

With this sudden and unexpected development, the other Youlan members were stunned. Seeing their member suddenly flung against the wall, a few of them had grown white in the face. Taking out their Saint Weapons, they all charged with some hesitation at the elder.

"Hmph, you overestimate yourselves!" The gray robed elder snorted with a cold gleam in his eyes. A bright red glow appeared within his right hand as the temperature in the room suddenly increased.

With the middle aged men coming at him, the fiery glow in his hand suddenly scattered in every direction as if a shooting star with sparks was flying out from his palm and struck every single Saint Weapon aimed at him.

"Ding ding ding ding..."

Just as the sparks and Saint Weapons collided, a crisp sound was heard as the Saint Weapons from the Youlan clan side suddenly snapped in two.

“Pft!” The men suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as if they had just been struck heavily. Taking a few steps back, their faces had instantly grown white without a single trace of blood. While a small amount of them were standing unsteadily, a moment later they immediately fell to the floor without getting back up.

Seeing these people have their Saint Weapons broken, the onlookers had a look of joy on their faces. In their hearts, they all understood that these incomparably arrogant Youlan clan members were utterly finished. Even if they somehow survived, they would fall to the lowest dregs of people on the Tian Yuan Continent: cripples. However, all of the people there were even more amazed at the overwhelming strength of this elder.

With the snap of a finger, he had broken the Saint Weapons of these strong men. With such a strong attack, just what level of strength had he achieved?

“Little master, for these types of people, handing them over to Elder Xiu will be enough. There is no need to get involved personally.” A dim glow returned to the elder’s eyes as he turned toward the middle-aged man to his side with a respectful tone.

The middle aged man simply let his arms fall back down as he walked over to the unconscious men and spoke indifferently, “I cannot stand these people. This will be their punishment to see if they can survive this. Let’s see how they will fare with their luck. For the tiny Youlan clan to be crazy to this extent, hmph!” Saying this, he squatted down to where the worker who was first knocked down to look at his wounds.

“These are only some small superficial wounds, nothing serious.” After a basic look over, the middle-aged man let out a breath in relief as he took out a ring hidden within his sleeves and placed it on his finger.

Bringing out some medicine from his Space Ring, he began to dab it onto the back of the man’s head.

Seeing the middle-aged man’s current action, the gray-robed elder could only shake his head. This young master of his was ruthless to his enemies, but honest and kind to any other regular person. This type of attitude wasn’t something he saw often enough.

“For the Youlan clan to do something like this, they are looking for disaster.” Elder Huang sighed before turning back to Jian Chen, “Honored Wu Yun, please follow me.”

Jian Chen nodded his head as he looked at the two grey robed men before following Elder Huang out of the area. In his heart, he was not as calm as he was on the outside.

“I didn’t think these two men would unexpectedly be such profound experts. If my estimations aren’t off, then even that other middle aged man was also an Earth Saint Master.”

Jian Chen followed behind Elder Huang through to the second floor of the auction house before entering a more elegant looking room.

After entering the guest room, Jian Chen saw the manager of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, Yullian who was sitting calmly by one of the tables; it looked as if she had been sitting there for some time already.

“Honored Wu Yun, after being gone for so long, you’ve finally returned.” Yullian had a gentle smile on her face.

Jian Chen returned the laugh with no other word and sat down on the sofa in front of Yullian. Elder Huang who had led him to the room didn’t enter it, and instead closed the door and left.

#### Chapter 178: Incoming Trouble

Seeing the mature charm of Yullian, Jian Chen still maintained a calm and tranquil feeling in his heart. “Manager Yullian, now that the Class 5 Magical Beast has been sold, will the money be handed over to me?”

Yullian laughed gently, “Honored Wu Yun, please wait for a moment. While the Class 5 Magical Beast was indeed sold, the actual transaction will still need some time.”

Nodding his head, Jian Chen didn’t say anything else and sat down to wait. He knew that the auction had only just finished; they would need to conduct the transactions between the bidder for each item. So he had to wait for the transactions to be finished before he could collect the money from the auction house.

Seeing how absent minded Jian Chen was, Yullian furrowed her eyebrows. With her mature appearance and beautiful appeal, she had a look of dissatisfaction. After hesitating for a brief moment, she spoke softly, “Honored Wu Yun, what part of the continent did you come from?”

Hearing this, Jian Chen laughed, “This one was born in a faraway and isolated village with no name. Even if this one were to say the name of the village, Manager Yullian won’t know, so it’s better to not say.”

After that, Yullian continued to try and engage Jian Chen in conversation by asking questions about himself in order to try and establish some sort of information on him.

However, Jian Chen wasn’t an inexperienced youngster anymore. Although Yullian had skillfully used her expertise with words to try and trap Jian Chen into letting some personal information slip out. Every answer she received was not up to her satisfaction. Every single time Jian Chen had answered her, the information she had wanted to hear had never appeared, whatever piece of information that seemed promising was actually useless.

“It seems this Wu Yun is not a simple person. Trying to find the information I want from his mouth is a difficult task.” Yullian felt a headache as she thought to herself.

Seeing Yullian have a small amount of anger appear on her face, Jian Chen laughed to himself secretly.

“Thump thump thump...” At that moment, a series of knocks could be heard.

Hearing this sound, Yullian straightened in her seat, and reached out to press an inconspicuous button on the sofa. The drawing room door silently opened. Outside it stood a charming-looking, 20 year old girl wearing a uniform.

“Manager Yullian , Elder Huang wanted me to give this Space Belt to you.” The servant said to Yullian in a low voice.

“Hand it over.”

“Yes ma’am!”

The servant entered the drawing room and handed Yullian the Space Belt. Her gaze lingered on Jian Chen’s face for a bit before she retreated back out of the room.

Yullian inspected the items contained in the Space Belt, then gently placed it down on the table as she smiled, “Mister Wu Yun, the total amount of 110,000 purple coins that you earned from selling the Class 5 Magical Beasts is all in there. You can check yourself.”

Jian Chen took the Space Belt and inspected its contents. Eleven neat piles of glittering purple coins could be seen inside the Space Belt. With each pile containing exactly 10,000, eleven piles gave an exact total of 110,000 purple coins.

Having obtained his money, Jian Chen had no intention to stay any longer. He stood up from the sofa and gestured politely at Yullian, “Manager Yullian, if there is nothing else, then I will bid farewell.” With this, he turned around and began to head toward the door.

“Mister Wu Yun, please wait for a bit.” Yullian suddenly called out to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Yullian. “Manager Yullian, could it be that you have something more to tell me?” He asked flatly.

Yullian hesitated for a bit before saying, “Mister Wu Yun, if you have a Class 5 Monster Core, then our Heavenly Phoenix Auction House is willing to purchase it for any price you want. In addition, we can also keep it a secret. There’s no harm in considering this offer.”

Jian Chen smiled apologetically, “I’m really sorry, Manager Yullian. I do not possess a Class 5 Monster Core.” Without waiting for her to reply, Jian Chen opened the door and left.

Watching Jian Chen disappear from her sight, Yullian sighed and said, “I was originally just trying to give you a warning. Since you’re in such a hurry to leave, I can’t be bothered to say it anymore. The major powers that came this time are rather complicated; whether or not you can survive this crisis will depend on your strength.”

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After he left the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, Jian Chen stood there in front of the entrance and scanned his surroundings. As expected, there were many traces of suspicious people surrounding him.

Jian Chen didn’t pause for long, and began to walk at a normal pace toward a crowded street. However, before he could get very far, his expression suddenly changed. Using his powerful spirit’s acute perceptive abilities, he could clearly sense hundreds of gazes coming from all directions at him.

Jian Chen’s heart sank as he realized that he was at a slight disadvantage, “Could it be that those powers have already figured out that I was the one that auctioned off the two Class 5 Magical Beasts? Or maybe the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House revealed my identity.”

Although he realized that the situation wasn't really in his favor, Jian Chen's expression remained calm. He maintained his normal pace, as if there was absolutely nothing wrong with the situation, and continued to head toward the bustling street.

As Jian Chen left the auction house, some of the people spread around the area began to leave their positions and follow closely behind Jian Chen.

Sensing the movements of the people behind him, Jian Chen couldn't help but sneer. The hot blood that had been silent within him for so long began to boil once more. Ever since he had reached the Peak Saint Master level, Jian Chen hadn't once fought against a person. He really wanted to experiment and see how many of his attacks a Great Saint Master would be able to endure now that he was a Peak Saint Master.

"Sire, please stop!"

At that moment, a few middle aged men wearing black suddenly blocked Jian Chen's path.

Jian Chen stopped in his tracks and indifferently looked at the middle aged men, "Gentlemen, do you have any business with me?"

One of the men smiled and said, "We are members of Phoenix City's Heiming clan. Sire, our Heiming clan has no ill intentions toward you; we would only like to invite you to become our Heiming clan's guest."

"Heiming clan!" Hearing this, Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat. During his past few days at Phoenix City, he had definitely heard of this clan before. They were a power native to Phoenix City, and were strong enough to be one of the three great clans here.

"I thank Heiming clan for their invitation, but I still have things I must do, so I really cannot become your guest." Jian Chen tactfully refused.

The clansmen's expressions didn't change at this response. The one that had first spoken continued, "Mister Wu Yun, there are quite a few powers that know you now. Your current circumstances are extremely bleak. We, the Heiming clan, are the only ones that can save you. Please consider our offer."

Chapter 179: Caught in a Siege

There was a look of joy on the man's eye as he heard Jian Chen's response. This phrase was something he had long since been expecting to hear. He had wanted Jian Chen to obediently follow them back to the Heiming clan, but this desire wasn't shown on his face, "Come with us back to the Heiming clan immediately, otherwise, when all of the experts arrive by nightfall, even the Heiming clan will be powerless to help you."

A nearly undetectable glint of ridicule flashed through Jian Chen's eyes as he replied, "Could it be that if I were to come back with you to the Heiming clan, then the Heming clan would definitely save me? Did you not just say that there were many influential powers after me. Could it be that the Heiming clan is able to withstand the assault of attacks from every direction?"

The man laughed confidently, "Of course, while I admit that the powers after you are indeed strong and can almost compete on the same level as our Heiming clan, but don't you forget that our Heiming clan is

strong enough to be the local power of Phoenix City. Also, the Heiming clan has secretly joined with a few other clans, so if you agree to cooperate with us, then you will be safe from the other powers.”

“Oh, so it was like that?” Jian Chen nodded his head as if he had suddenly realized something.

“Come quickly with me then, the night is quickly approaching. Our men can only hold them off for a small moment, if we take too long, then the situation will become drastic.” Believing Jian Chen had already agreed to return to the Heiming clan, the man began to run off in a direction.

However before he could get too far, he immediately stopped and turned around to look at the non moving Jian Chen with furrowed eyebrows, “Why aren’t you moving.”

Jian Chen had some doubt on his face, “Where to?”

Hearing Jian Chen, the man felt fear in his heart as he realized this wouldn’t go as smoothly as he thought. “Where else? Of course we are going back to the Heiming clan, or did you want to die somewhere else?”

“But, I never said I would go with you.” Jian Chen spoke with no emotion.

The faces of every Heiming clan member changed abruptly as the head of the group also had a dark expression on his face as he stared at Jian Chen coldly, “Wu Yun, are you playing with us?”

Jian Chen laughed, “I’m not playing with you, did you hear me say that I would head back to the Heiming clan with you?”

The middle aged man let out a breath of air before taking in another deep breath as his glare turned malicious. Laughing angrily, he said, “Good. Very good. Wu Yun, you’ve refused to drink a cup in toast, so you will instead drink a cup in defeat, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

With that, the middle aged man charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed coldly as he brought out his own personal Saint Weapon. Quickly a thin and slender silver sword appeared in his right hand. Against these Heiming clan members, Jian Chen could tell that the difference between their strengths was as clear as day. The middle aged man that had spoken out to him first was a Primary Great Saint Master, and the other men with him were only at the Peak Saint Master level. A display of strength like this was not a threat at all to Jian Chen.

Seeing the men charge at him, Jian Chen’s Light Wind Sword began to emit a hazy glow over its edges as a sign of the Sword Qi sharpening the sword. Then, with a single thrust, an extremely loud sound echoed through the streets that shook even the buildings.

“Haha, Heiming clansman, your movements are truly fast.” Suddenly, an extremely intense amount of Sword Qi rose up and shot toward the middle aged man.

With this sudden change, the man’s face grew extremely serious as he felt the strong amount of Sword Qi emanating from the object flying at him. With a mental sigh to himself, his heart knew that the chance to capture Jian Chen had been lost. With a grunting sound, a strong amount of Saint Force filled his hands as a two handed sword appeared. He used it to swing down at the speeding Sword Qi flying toward him.

The moment Jian Chen saw that sword, his legs tapped against the ground as he retreated backward.

“Bang!”

Just as Jian Chen retreated, a large amount of energy smashed into the ground below and kicked up a strong gale of dust and rubble. The sounds of devastation echoed in every direction as even the nearby shops had been hit by the shockwave.

The fortunate bystanders on the streets that weren't hit immediately jumped away from the area with no hesitation. With how common wars were in the Tian Yuan Continent, this event was nothing new to anyone so the bystanders did not have any looks of fear or even shock.

After the shock wave had dissipated, the middle aged man from the Heiming clan stood in his original position with a serious expression.

At the same time, a group of people approached Jian Chen's direction from behind him. Even the tops of nearby buildings had many people leaping toward the commotion to get at Jian Chen.

It took only a moment for the entire street to be filled with hundreds of people that formed an impenetrable crowd. Even the nearby rooftops were filled with people.

“Anyone unrelated to this matter should leave immediately.”

A voice suddenly called out, causing all bystanders to feel the need to leave the area. After that, the crowd formed an empty passageway for the bystanders to leave from quickly.

Seeing the surrounding people outnumber him by a hundred at the very least, Jian Chen's face finally grew more serious than usual. Among this group, he could feel that many of them were rather strong, while the others were at the very least at the Great Saint Master level.

Chapter 180: Here is My Offer

At this moment, an elderly man wearing an expensive red robe examined the crowd of people around him before letting out a smile. “How lively this area is, to have so many influential people in the vicinity. How rare, how rare indeed. Truly, this is a seldom seen view. This old man hasn't seen such a sight in many years.”

“Hmph, old man Yu Ping, you should had stayed behind with your Cheng clan, there was no need for you to come visit Phoenix City.” Another black haired elder stood on top of one of the rooftops.

The elder named Yu Ping laughed coldly as he stared at the other crane hairstyled elder and said, “Huang Pingshu, for you to come to Phoenix City, could it be you wanted to block me from doing as I please?”

“Hmph, old devil Ping Yu, I have not forgotten about that time 5 years ago. With this opportunity, why don't we end this once in for all.” Huang Pingshu stared at the elder Ping Yu and spoke in a cold tone that clearly expressed his killing intent.

“That's right, it's about time I repay the debt from 5 years ago.” The red robed elder spoke. A large amount of Saint Force gathered in his hand, quickly condensing into curved blade 2.33 meters long.



By this point, both elders' attitudes had become serious. The middle aged man by the red robed elder walked to him and said, "Honored Yu Ping, now is not the time to settle your grudges. It would be best to finish what is in front of us first before resolving the grievances between you two."

The red robed elder nodded his head, "Whatever. Huang Pingshu, with this current situation, now isn't the time. Let us wait for this matter in front of us to be done first before we resolve our grievances."

The other elder looked at Jian Chen briefly, knowing that now was the opportunity for something else before snorting, "Then I'll let you off for now."

At this moment, a group of people was traveling on the two sides of the streets. From their fast speed but relative pacing, anyone that saw them could see that they were a part of the same group.

As that group grew closer, those men who were standing by the sides of the houses they walked past, quickly let them pass.

The men stopped at the side of a house with an even stare at Jian Chen, who was in the middle of the besiegement of men. "This must be the honorable Wu Yun."

Jian Chen turned his head to see a white robed, middle aged man with only an inch of hair on his head and a scar on his face.

Jian Chen said, "Correct, I am Wu Yun. What made everyone here gather so many people to stop me? I don't know the reason."

"Haha, honorable Wu Yun, this old man wants to ask: The two Class 5 Magical Beast bodies, were they not produced by you?" The red robed elder questioned.

Jian Chen couldn't help but laugh faintly, "I didn't think that a nameless person like me would garner the attention of so many influential people. However, your investigations are correct; the person who brought those two Class 5 Magical Beasts to the auction house was me."

Despite having many people of power surrounding him, Jian Chen didn't have a single shred of fear on his face. In front of this hundred people encirclement, he was laughing as if nothing had happened.

"Honorable Wu Yun, this one here is the vice leader of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion—Zhou Tong. Since you had the Class 5 Magical Beast bodies, then it can be assumed that you also have the Class 5 Monster Cores. Our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion is willing to offer a price of your satisfaction and buy this monster core, would the honorable Wu Yun agree?"

"Of course, if the honorable Wu Yun were to sell a Class 5 Monster Core, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion will become your friend. If you were to come across any problems, then our Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion will definitely help you resolve it. Will the honorable Wu Yun agree?" Zhou Tong stood on the rooftops with a faint smile.

After Zhou Tong had spoken, another dark-skinned and sturdy person spoke out, "Honorable Wu Yun, I am from the Yang Sect. I do not like coddling around, so I will speak bluntly; of the two Class 5 Monster Cores in your hands, the Yang Sect is willing to buy one of them. The price we offer will be to your satisfaction, but will the honorable Wu Yun agree to sell one?"

Seeing these two major powers ask for the Class 5 Monster Cores, the other influential powers didn't wish to lag behind.

"Sire Wu Yun, we are from the Youlan clan. Although we are not considered as anything major on the Tian Yuan Continent, there isn't a single person that would not try to please our Youlan clan in Fire Cloud City. As long as the honorable Wu Yun sells us a Class 5 Monster Core, then the Youlan clan can guarantee a comfortable stay within Fire Cloud City without anyone trying to cause trouble." A man in an expensive robe spoke out.

"Sire Wu Yun, I am from the Mutian clan..."

"Sire Wu Yun, we are from the Kadeer clan..."

Every single person there began to open their mouths to buy a Class 5 Monster Core from Jian Chen.

Seeing at least 10 sides of powers cry out, Jian Chen bitterly smiled, "I am afraid to disappoint everyone, but I do not have any Class 5 Monster Cores. Although it was indeed I who brought these two Class 5 Magical Beasts to be sold, they were not killed by me; I merely found their bodies."

"Haha, the honorable Wu Yun doesn't need to try to cover it up anymore. The body of a Class 5 Magical Beast is valuable enough that even a Heaven Saint Master wouldn't leave it behind. Moreover, we've already inspected the Class 5 Magical Beast bodies only to find that these two magical beasts had fought each other to death, and were then later found by a person. From the wounds, it was easy to tell that a man-made wound was done by a weaker person, who then tried to extract the monster core. This means that it is indeed the honored Wu Yun, without a doubt." An elder laughed, almost as if he was discussing the weather with some friends.

"That's right, sire Wu Yun, we only wish to buy the Class 5 Monster Cores from you, not steal them. Even if you sell them to us, you won't lose out. These Class 5 Monster Cores aren't safe with you, and keeping them on you would surely bring about disaster. If you were to sell them to us, then you could earn a great sum of money to the point of not needing to worry about clothes or food anymore. Even then, you would be able to buy many monster cores to cultivate your own strength. Some day in the future, you could break through to become a Great Saint master, or even an Earth Saint Master. What have you to lose?" Zhou Tong of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion spoke out.