

Chaotic 181

Chapter 181: Few Against Many

Now that the situation had escalated to this, Jian Chen knew that aside from a body search, there was no other way they would believe him. If they searched him, they would look in his Space Belt, and that could not be allowed to happen! Excluding the two Class 5 Monster Cores lying peacefully within, if they were to discover his Space Ring, Class 4 Monster Cores, and the large amount of purple coins, then the hearts of everyone here would harbor wicked thoughts.

Jian Chen knew that hiding anything was useless at this point. Although there were many people here, he was still not afraid.

He took a look around himself, with so many strong people that could easily capture him releasing such a strong amount of Qi, he began to laugh, "Since everyone has figured it out, I don't need to hide it anymore. You are correct, the Class 5 Monster Cores are on my body. But I only have these 2 monster cores; how does everyone here plan to share the monster cores with so many people?"

Jian Chen's words caused everyone present to grow hesitant. The Class 5 Magical Beasts were precious, but the Class 5 Monster Cores were undoubtedly even more precious; no one was willing to give them up so easily. They knew in their hearts as well that there were only two Class 5 Monster Cores, and there were at least 10 different powers here. Each side was a major power in their respective area with very little gaps between them all, so splitting the 2 monster cores among them would be a huge problem.

In a moment, the atmosphere around Jian Chen had become strange. Everyone's eyes began to turn cold as every single person who had been festive a moment ago suddenly gained a killing intent.

However, this atmosphere didn't last long before an elderly voice broke the silence, "Sire Wu Yun, the issue of how to split the monster cores is something that we'll naturally discuss later. There is no need for you to worry about it. For now, just bring out the Class 5 Monster Cores."

Jian Chen turned towards the one that spoke, only to see a relatively short, white robed elder. He only reached up to Jian Chen's chest, and his face was full of wrinkles. But beneath those wrinkles lay eyes that shone brightly.

The elder's voice was relatively calm, but the meaning behind his words carried some ill intent. Jian Chen coldly laughed as he replied, "Elder, I apologize, but I will keep these two Class 5 Monster Core. They aren't for sale!" Jian Chen emphasized the last sentence extremely strongly with hesitation, leaving no room for further discussion.

The moment everyone heard that Jian Chen wasn't going to sell the monster cores, everyone's expressions suddenly changed, and looked at Jian Chen with cold gazes. Quite a few people didn't even bother to conceal their strong killing intents. If it weren't for the fact that over 10 powers were simultaneously targeting the Class 5 Monster Cores, making the situation more complicated, these people probably wouldn't have bothered speaking to Jian Chen politely; they would've taken the initiative to take them by force ages ago. Spending money to purchase the Class 5 Monster Cores wasn't their original intention at all.

“Honorable Wu Yun, those two Class 5 Monster Cores will only bring you trouble if they remain in your possession, and may even be the cause of your death. You had better choose carefully.” A golden robed, refined-looking youth who looked to be around 30 years old said. This man was from the Mutian clan.

“That’s correct, Sire Wu Yun, it wouldn’t be proper for the Class 5 Monster Cores to remain in your possession. You should sell them to us.” A Jialuo clan member said.

Soon after that, every other clan began to demand for Jian Chen to sell the cores, but no one mentioned a price.

Jian Chen knew all too well just how precious these Class 5 Monster Cores were. Since he had tens of thousands of purple coins in his Space Belt, he had no shortage of money. Thus, he had absolutely no desire to sell them.

Jian Chen cupped his hands together in an apologetic manner, “Gentlemen, I am truly sorry. This one won’t be selling the monster cores. There are some important matters this one must attend to, so this one won’t be accompanying everyone any longer.” With that, Jian Chen turned to leave with a casual and carefree face, but he had long since prepared himself to be ready to strike at any second.

“Hmph, you’ve refused to drink the toast, so drink the wine of punishment!”

Jian Chen’s course of action had angered many of the men there, and instantly, those of the Saint Master level immediately charged toward Jian Chen in an attempt to seize him.

The movements of these men were like the fuse to a fire. The very moment they charged at Jian Chen, people from each clan immediately followed suit. Some of the people charged at Jian Chen, while some were blocking the others trying to steal from Jian Chen.

At this moment, everyone knew in their hearts that if they wanted a Class 5 Monster Core, the best way to obtain one would be to steal it from Jian Chen. Every single Great Saint Master expert had already seen that Jian Chen’s strength was only at the Peak Saint Master level. To the clans, this type of strength could only be classified as “not bad”, so there was absolutely no need to worry about him.

Seeing the people come at him, Jian Chen faintly sneered, and a killing intent flashed in his eyes. Despite these clansmen having strong powers supporting them that shouldn’t be provoked, if he were to let these men bully him without retaliating, then he wouldn’t dare call himself Jian Chen. He was not a man who was afraid of getting involved in trouble.

His silver Light Wind Sword appeared instantly in his right hand as it flashed with a silver glow. In another instant, it flew lightning fast towards the people that charged at him.

Because of the sword’s extremely fast speed, those men that were only at the Saint Master level hadn’t anticipated his sword coming at them with such blinding speed. They could barely catch a glimpse of the sword. By the time they were finally able to react, the Light Wind Sword had already ruthlessly pierced their throats. Not a single person was able to evade it.

After reaching the Peak Saint Master level, Jian Chen’s inner strength and essence had swiftly improved. Any Saint Master opponent, unless they had the wind Saint Force, would not be able to dodge his attacks.

In the blink of an eye, a few Saint Master experts had died to Jian Chen's sword. With this sudden display of battle strength, those who had wanted to rob Jian Chen of his monster cores suddenly turned pale with fright before becoming even more vigilant. Carefully holding their Saint Weapons in front of them, they continued to slowly approach Jian Chen.

Even after killing those few men, Jian Chen continued to move forward with his course of action. His feet stepped across the ground with a speed of a demon as he disappeared from sight. The next time he reappeared, he was already 3 meters ahead of where he used to be, and was running toward the furthest person who wanted to steal from him.

Chapter 182: No Fear

Following the twinkling light of Jian Chen's sword, three of the people in the back of the incoming group instantly had their throats stabbed with the sharp tip of the sword.

At the same time, the other men near Jian Chen's figure started to wave their Saint Weapons with a strong amount of Saint Force as they slashed at him,

Even with the Saint Weapons slashing at him, Jian Chen didn't spare them a single glance. Almost as if he had eyes on the back of his head, he slanted his body slightly so that the weapons would just miss him.

"Ding!"

Not a single one of the Saint Weapons had hit Jian Chen. Because their target was Jian Chen, each Saint Weapon collided against each other in mid air and echoed in a small symphony of metal sounds. As the numerous Saint Weapons all collided against each other, the amount of energy could be seen spiralling into the air.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed dangerously as he took advantage of the stagnated Saint Weapons. In a flash the Light Wind Sword emitted a hazy glow that enshrouded everyone nearby. The Saint Weapon shined with light and with the trail of Sword Qi following the tip, it resembled the scythe of the god of death. With each stroke, the blade flew at the throat of each person and landed a fatal blow that spilled blood from their wounds.

In a short moment that wasn't even long enough to make one full breath, around 10 more Saint Masters had died by Jian Chen's hands. Another flash of killing intent could be seen in Jian Chen's eyes as the Light Wind Sword glowed silver once more and the amount of Sword Qi intensified. Just as Jian Chen was about to continue to kill, a voice suddenly called out.

"Stay your hand!"

Upon that, everyone that was charging at Jian Chen suddenly stopped. At the same time, the person who Jian Chen had just stabbed in the throat fell to the floor.

"What a fast sword!"

"That sword is so f*cking fast."

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Within the group were many astounded men, among them were many Saint Masters who could see Jian Chen's sword. However even then, they were astounded by the lightning speed Jian Chen had displayed. They all knew that against this fast of a sword, they would need to be extra prudent otherwise they risked losing their lives.

At this point, the few Great Saint Masters who were looking down on Jian Chen now had a different opinion of him. Now they saw him as an opponent of an equal standing.

In this short moment, aside from those Saint Masters on the floor, every other Saint Master's face greyed as they grew serious. In that short instant, they could only see the hazy white glow of Jian Chen's sword and not the death of their comrades.

Jian Chen's right hand held his sword as he stood over the bodies with blood dripping down the tip. He stared coldly at everyone around him and said, "If you wish to steal from me, you'll find that it won't be easy. At the very least, I will make you all pay a heavy price for it."

Jian Chen's words didn't cause any Peak Saint Master to feel frantic at all. Within this 100 man group, there were many Great Saint Master experts, so they did not believe in the delirious statement coming from Jian Chen.

Although the words of Jian Chen did seem a little delusional, not a single person had said anything in response. Even the Great Saint Masters had been speechless; for those Saint Masters lying down at Jian Chen's feet were proof of his strength.

"Pa pa pa..."

Standing on the rooftop, an elder began to clap with a faint smile on his face, "Sire Wu Yun is indeed skillful. To think I would be able to see such a sight, how admirable. Truly admirable."

Jian Chen returned the smile but did not reply to him. "Everyone, do you still wish to rob me of my things?"

As Jian Chen finished speaking, a middle aged man with a dark expression spoke, "Hmph, don't think that because you have some strength you can put everyone else beneath you. Wu Yun, although you've killed a few of my Youlan clan members, I will show you that without giving those monster cores, you will not leave this area alive."

"Sire Wu Yun, even though our Mutian clan also had some deaths to you, they were the outstanding members of the clan and were favored by the clan leader. If you do not hand over compensation today, even we will have a hard time quelling this. Our clan leader's wrath is not an easy thing to accept."

Hearing these two men talk, everyone else saw it as a stroke of good luck. No one felt the need to retreat despite Jian Chen's strength surprising them. Although they still felt that they needed to keep up a deathly serious vigilance. After all, Class 5 Monster Cores were too alluring to any person. Right now, the only problem was that there were too many parties involved and there were only 2 Class 5 Monster Cores making it impossible to share. Despite everyone being aware of Jian Chen's strength, no one was afraid of the consequences.

Jian Chen's glare intensified in danger as he understood that another fight was unavoidable. With a cold laugh, he said, "So it's like this. Then let me give you your compensation." The Light Wind Sword

exploded with a silver glow as the Sword Qi assimilated into the surrounding air of the men 10 meters away. Everyone immediately felt a sharp stinging sensation in their skin almost as if a multitude of sharp swords were pressing against their skin.

Jian Chen's feet stamped across the ground as he glided with the speed of a demon. The 10 meters separating him and the men in front of him were gone in an instant as he arrived right in front of the Youlan clan group. Brandishing his Light Wind Sword, he used his Sword Qi to enshroud the group within his Sword Qi.

The Youlan clan were already a group of people Jian Chen disliked, so they would be the first people he would eliminate.

"Everyone be careful!" The leader of the Youlan clan cried out. In an instant a sword appeared in his hands. Even within the emptiness that was the Sword Qi, he waved his sword and delivered a downward stroke.

"Ding!"

A loud sound filled the air as a slender looking sword suddenly appeared within the Sword Qi and clashed against the sword. Immediately an intense shockwave flew from the two Saint Weapons in a visible arc and smashed violently against the two sides of the street. Suddenly, the walls of stone began to shake before a layer of dust shook and flew into the air.

When the two Saint Weapons collided, Jian Chen immediately recalled his weapon and twirled around on the ground with an extremely fast speed. In a moment, he had dodged the second stroke of the man.

The entire Youlan clan had already prepared themselves to face off against the speedy Jian Chen. Standing in front of everyone else were hardened men with Saint Force emanating from their hands to form their Saint Weapons before slashing at Jian Chen with it.

Just then, a few milliseconds after the Saint Weapons were swung, a silver ray of light flashed before they could even react and stabbed into their throats.

Chapter 183: One Against Three

The Light Wind Sword was still moving extremely fast, the silver glow had become a streak of light that made it hard to distinguish the blade. Great Saint Masters would have to be careful when dealing with it, while a Saint Master would find this blade fatal.

The Light Wind Sword wrecked havoc as each Youlan clansman was completely powerless to do anything before his throat was slashed, cutting the main artery in their neck. Saint Masters only saw a streak of light, before they felt a sharp pain at their throats.. Following that, each one of them began to choke and fall to the ground.

Jian Chen continued to move in between each Youlan clan member as his Light Wind Sword continued to move around with Sword Qi enshrouding it. Within the group, each clansman felt a sharp pain at their throats before falling to the ground. Wherever Jian Chen moved, people would fall, and within that group of Saint Masters, very few escaped his wrath.

Within the time it took to take two deep breaths, Jian Chen had already killed twenty men from the Youlan clan group.

Since his sword techniques were very fast and accurate, Jian Chen's killing potential was tremendous. For those who only had the same level of strength as Jian Chen, it was guaranteed that the first strike would be fatal. In the time it took for the Youlan clan's Great Saint Masters to reach the frontlines, they saw 20 of their men die. They could only glare and gnash their teeth in anger before they reached him.. Those Saint Masters who died may have only been the middle ranking members of the clan, but they had brought a total of fifty people. For almost half of their group to be gone within two deep breaths, this was an incomparably cruel event for them.

"You seek death!"

"Wu Yun, don't think you can escape alive!"

The elder and middle aged man leaped down from the rooftop with a snarl, as they charged toward Jian Chen. Their Saint Weapons pulsed with a strong Saint Force that vibrated against everyone's ears as they slashed through the air toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and the middle aged man crossed swords. The middle aged man with red eyes snarled and pushed against Jian Chen.

"Three Great Saint Masters!" Feeling the intense energy of three Saint Weapon users, Jian Chen's face revealed a cold smile. If he were still at the Primary Saint Master level, then three Great Saint Masters would have given him a tremendous amount of trouble. It was a shame for them that Jian Chen had reached the Peak Saint Master level which was a world away from the Primary level. These 3 Great Saint Masters could be fought with his strength as long as they didn't have an attribute or some sort of strong battle skill.

"Yin!"

The Light Wind Sword, encased in light, stabbed forward with an ear splitting sound. In an instant, Jian Chen had already stabbed ten times, intercepting the three incoming Saint Weapons, causing a series of metallic sounds.

Those ten strokes smashed against the three Saint Weapons like a torrent. Although they saw the amount of power put behind each one of the ten strokes, the owners of each Saint Weapon weren't worried. A large amount of Saint Force exploded from their weapons and reinforced their attacks' downward momentum which were focused on Jian Chen.

Even though he was up against three Great Saint Masters as a Saint Master, he wasn't afraid at all. Instead, his fighting strength was at an all time high. The Light Wind Sword disappeared in a blur once more as he clashed against the three Saint Weapons.

Although Jian Chen could dodge the blows, he had wanted to verify his own strength against the three Great Saint Masters. After all, he had finally reached the Peak Saint Master level; and this was the first battle where he was up against multiple Great Saint Masters. With his own eyes, he wanted to find out his limits.

The slim Light Wind Sword clashed once more with the Saint Weapons, releasing a large amount of Saint Force that was disproportionate to its size. The clash of Saint Force rippled throughout the area and crashed against the buildings surrounding them again. Immediately, the stone walls began to grow cracks, like cobwebs, that spread further and further out.

Long before they had begun fighting, the civilians within the buildings had already evacuated from them, so they weren't afraid of involving any innocent bystanders. The streets that previously had hundreds of people had all been evacuated, allowing the fighters a wide open space to fight.

The people not involved in the fighting were astounded. They saw Jian Chen, a Saint Master, able to fight on equal grounds with three Great Saint Masters. Not a single one of them believed what they saw.

"This Wu Yun is truly complex. To only be a Peak Saint Master yet have this much fighting strength? He is truly strong, and his sword strokes are incomparably fast yet accurate. His sword has already slashed twice or thrice, but each movement is very smooth, like water. There is not a single wasted movement, and each sword stroke flows into the next seamlessly with absolutely no space in his movement. Ai, just based on fighting experience, he is not lacking in the slightest." An elder spoke with some admiration.

"It would seem that the Wu Yun's experiences with life or death battles number way more than ours, otherwise, there would be no way for him to have such a refined fighting experience. Fighting experience isn't something that can be taught and learned, but only experienced by walking the line between life and death. This is something that can only be comprehended by the fierce hammer of experience."

"The most important detail is the speed of his sword. It is far too fast to be created by experience, could it be a special type of battle skill?"

Upon hearing those two words, everyone's eyes began to shine. Battle skills were very precious on the Tian Yuan Continent as well as being very rare. The influential powers gathered here didn't even have a single low class battle skill. Even if they did, only the core of the clan members would be able to have the chance to learn it.

These two words had overwhelming temptation, much more than that of a silly Class 5 Monster Core.

"This sword style that Wu Yun uses must definitely be a profound battle skill, otherwise he would not be able to contend against a Great Saint Master and wouldn't be so fast."

In that short moment, everyone in the crowd had approved to this explanation. In their eyes, aside from a battle skill, there was no other explanation for Jian Chen's speed or strength.

Just thinking about if Jian Chen had a battle skill caused everyone to have a burning glow within their eyes. Battle skills were a thing that every cultivator drooled over. As long as one was a cultivator, there was no way to resist the allure of having a battle skill.

Chapter 184: Battle Skill?

At this moment, many Great Saint Masters had become very lively. The blood within their bodies was boiling with excitement at the mere mention of a battle skill. Many of them were anxious to just charge at Jian Chen in order to rob him of this battle skill.

Even though every single person had that urging thought, no one had decided to make a move. No one there was an idiot, seeing Jian Chen fight with 3 Great Saint Masters on even footing, they all knew that Jian Chen's strength was not as easy as they previously thought. Right now, everyone was waiting for the Great Saint Masters from the Youlan clan to use up Jian Chen's Saint Force.

The Saint Force was the energy one needed to have to fight. In the case that the amount of Saint Force consumed was too much, then it would impact one's fighting strength. By that point, everyone could easily rob Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and the 3 Great Saint Masters continued to fight for the time it took to boil a cup of tea. With each second, Jian Chen met blow for blow against his opponents without dodging a single attack from them.

While on the other side, the 3 Great Saint Masters from the Youlan clan grew more and more fearful. They had already been shocked beyond belief at first, but they hadn't thought that a Peak Saint Master would be able to go against 3 Great Saint Masters at the same time with no change in expression. What was most frightening was that this Peak Saint Master was able to go blow for blow against them without any drawbacks.

As the four continued to fight, Jian Chen had already determined his own strength against the three as they continued to try to coordinate themselves against him. His body would constantly dodge the Saint Weapons and with a step forward, he would stab his Light Wind Sword which let out an ear piercing sound as it flew at the Great Saint Masters.

This sword stroke had caused those Great Saint Masters to feel extremely shocked. From the eyes of these 3 Great Saint Masters, this one sword stroke was the fastest one yet. In a flash, the tip of the Light Wind Sword had already approached the throat of one of them.

The elder who the Light Wind Sword was about to pierce grew serious. In this short of a distance, the chances of him being able to dodge the attack were very low.

In this moment between life and death, the elder wasn't frantic. With an explosive shout, a large amount of Saint Force burst out from his body and wrapped around him. Another wave of Saint Force rippled and obstructed the Light Wind Sword for only the smallest of moments, but it was enough for the elder to give him the chance to twist his upper body to the side.

The explosive strength of a Great Saint Master could not be belittled at all. The moment the ripple of energy made contact with the Light Wind Sword, the tip of its sword slowly managed to break through it before continuing on toward the elder's throat. However because of that wave of energy, the speed of the sword was much slower than before.

The Light Wind Sword approached the elder's neck once more. Even as the elder turned his body, the incredibly sharp Sword Qi had left a small line of blood on his neck.

"Elder Ling, move quickly!"

At the same time, the two other Great Saint Masters by his side cried out angrily as they slashed at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons in order to divert Jian Chen's attention away from the other elder.

Jian Chen snorted. After confirming his newly refined strength, he was no longer playing around with these elders. Deciding that he needed to resolve this issue quickly, he began to try with all of his efforts to accomplish this. Dodging the two blades coming at him, he stabbed out once more with a speed that wasn't inferior at all to the previous strike.

The next elder from the Youlan clan dodged Jian Chen's strike with a desperate maneuver, but before he could regain his footing, Jian Chen struck out like a python once more.

"Pch!"

The Light Wind Sword flashed with a silver glow as the tip of the sword had easily pierced into the elder's throat. With his throat pierced straight through, the Light Wind Sword was stained with the elder's dark red blood that slowly dripped down to the handle of the sword.

The second strike wasn't anticipated at all, so before the elder could react, he had his throat stabbed. The sword was moving far too fast and the distance between the two was tiny, so after dodging the first strike, the second strike had warmly greeted him in the throat.

"Elder Ling!"

"Ling Badong!"

Seeing the sword pierce into the elder's throat, the other two Great Saint Masters from the Youlan clan cried out in horror and disbelief.

Neither of the two had thought that a Peak Saint Master would be able to handle 3 Great Saint Masters with ease and then kill one of them.

"Wu Yun, I'll kill you!"

"Don't think about leaving this place alive, Wu Yun!"

The two people gnashed their teeth with fury as they glared at Jian Chen. Almost as if they were dripping blood from their eyes, they wished that their gazes would be enough to chop Jian Chen up into a thousand pieces. Clenching their Saint Weapons, they charged at Jian Chen.

The surrounding people looked on with shocked etched into their faces. Not only was Jian Chen facing against 3 Great Saint Masters with no disadvantage, Jian Chen had even killed one of them. This show of strength was absolutely unbelievable, causing many people to think that they had somehow entered some sort of dream and not the real world.

"Battle skill, this is definitely a battle skill!"

"A battle skill like this was somehow able to let a Peak Saint Master to kill a Great Saint Master!"

"There is absolutely no way for this to not be a strong battle skill!"

"No matter what price we have to pay, we must obtain this battle skill!"

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Within the crowd, a loud shout came calling out. Everyone began to attribute Jian Chen's kill to the use of a battle skill. By now, the emotions of each person's eye couldn't be concealed as even their bodies began to shake in excitement. In the case that the battle skill became theirs, then if they were to perfect it, how strong would they become?

"Yin!"

A metallic sound broke through the air as the Light Wind Sword transformed into another ray of light that enshrouded the remaining Youlan clan members with its Sword Qi.

"Ding ding ding ding..."

A symphony of sounds could be heard as the Light Wind Sword and the two other Saint Weapons clashed against each other at rapid speeds. Unlike the previous exchanges, Jian Chen's sword was much faster than before and was filled with a killing intent. So after five or six successful blocks, both Great Saint Masters were utterly flustered.

The sword coming at them was far too fast, and the frequency too much to handle. One strike came after another in an endless torrent that linked into one another seamlessly as if the heavens had decreed it so.

Chapter 185: Escape

Jian Chen's sword was getting faster and faster, increasing the amount of pressure both Youlan clan members felt. For two Great Saint Masters to be pushed into such a situation like this, it was truly miserable.

"Sou!"

The Light Wind Sword became a silver light that flew at a terrifying speed towards the middle aged man's neck. It instantly pierced straight through.

In just a small moment, another Great Saint Master had died by Jian Chen's sword.

The remaining Great Saint Master was left with a shocked face. With two people, they had just barely managed to fight Jian Chen on even ground, and had even fallen to being at a disadvantage. Now that his companion had died, based on the strength that Jian Chen had displayed, he alone was definitely not an opponent for Jian Chen. If he really did try to go against Jian Chen by himself, he'd probably just die even faster.

With that thought, the remaining Great Saint Master elder suddenly grew incomparably pale. But he wasn't stupid, and before Jian Chen could attack him, he cried out, "Everyone, not only does Wu Yun have a Class 5 Monster Core, but he also has a high leveled battle skill. Any one of us alone won't be able to kill him; rather, we'll be killed by him. If we want to obtain the Class 5 Monster Core and the battle skill, we should quickly join hands and bring him down together."

The words the elder said were solely to save his own life, but they weren't without reason either. After all, Jian Chen had already fought against 3 Great Saint Masters by himself before quickly killing two of them; everyone had witnessed this with their own eyes.

"Charge! Together, we will take that battle skill!"

“Wu Yun’s strength is too strong; even 2-3 Great Saint Masters didn’t have much chance of winning. We should take advantage of the fact that we currently have many people, and kill him first, since his power is much more powerful than any our ours.”

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The elder’s words had quickly gained approval from everyone there. Soon, 7-8 Great Saint Masters pulled out their Saint Weapons and charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s expression changed. Although he didn’t feel that going against 3 Great Saint Masters was strenuous, there were currently a dozen clans with two or three Great Saint Masters. If they fought together, even he wouldn’t be able to handle that.

Jian Chen didn’t have much time to think about it, since 7-8 Great Saint Masters had already reached him. With a roar, their Saint Force enforced Saint Weapons simultaneously slashed at him. Although these men hadn’t coordinated together much before, it was clear that these men had a strong amount of fighting experience. With each of their Saint Weapons, they easily blocked off Jian Chen’s escape routes.

Jian Chen’s face hardened further. As he looked at the 8 Great Saint masters, he could feel a great amount of pressure on him. With a quick wave of his right arm, the after images of his Light Wind Sword instantly filled the air.

“Ding ding ding ding...”

The sounds of metal hitting metal could be heard once more as in that small moment, the Light Wind Sword collided with the opposing Saint Weapons more than ten times. It looked like the Light Wind Sword had blocked all the weapons, offsetting them from their original positions.

Jian Chen’s body swayed, and he instantly he flew at another person with his Light Wind Sword, aiming straight at the man’s throat.

The man had just swung down his sword and hadn’t gotten a chance to retract it. Since he had just expended energy and had yet to recover it, he wasn’t able to evade the lightning fast sword.

“Pch!”

The Light Wind Sword immediately bore straight through his throat.

Feeling the sharp sting of pain in his throat, the middle aged man went into shock, and he couldn’t breathe. A feeling of disbelief, as well as a powerful dizziness, began to spread through his head.

“Death? Have I died? Has my life really ended in such a way like this? To think that I would die by the hands of a Saint Master...” In his final moments of life, the middle aged man was still unable to believe it. He was a majestic Great Saint Master, but in the end, he had fallen to a mere Saint Master.

As the Light Wind Sword was pulled out from his neck, the man slowly fell to the ground. As his life gradually reached an end, his eyes remained wide open as he died with remaining grievance.

“Lorde!”

A green robed, skinny, middle aged man standing on the top of the roof stared down at the skinny man on the ground. His expression changed as he cried out with shock, and he leaped down from the roof. In a flash, he arrived at the man's side.

"Lorde, Lorde..."

The green robed man crouched down and cried out the dead man's name anxiously. But the man was already completely dead, so no matter how much the green robed man cried, he wouldn't get a reply.

Not too far away, another middle aged man and 6 other black robed elders stood on top of a building and watched the distant battle.

"City Lord, are we not going to go down to prevent this situation? After all, Phoenix City belongs to us." An elder said calmly.

A white robed, middle aged man shook his head as he spoke in a somewhat helpless tone, "It won't do us any good to obstruct this. Although this is Phoenix City, our territory, there are not only many clans from other cities with peak strength gathered over there, but also 3 of our own Phoenix City clans. If we were to rashly do something, we might offend many people."

"But this man named Wu Yun; his strength is fairly strong. At the Peak Saint Master level, he has already killed a few Great Saint Masters. This is a very rare sight on the Tian Yuan Continent." Another middle aged man next to the City Lord sighed.

The City Lord nodded and said, "Correct. I don't know where this Wu Yun came from, but his strength is very strong, especially his sword. It is so fast that even Great Saint Masters need to be careful. But there are still a good amount of Great Saint Masters and over a hundred Saint Masters there. Even though this Wu Yun is not weak at all, even he will have trouble escaping from this."

"If he were to have the strength of a Great Saint Master as well, then I would wager he would be able to escape from here." An elder said in a low voice.

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Nearby, two gray robed men stood upright on top of another building as they observed the battle. The two man group was comprised of a middle aged man and an elderly man. This elder was the one who had spent 100,000 purple coins to purchase the body of the Quick Cloud Beast at the auction.

"Young lord, it is up to you if we should help him or not. After all, this Quick Cloud Beast was provided by him, so it could be said that he helped us." The gray robed elder spoke to the other man.

The middle aged man shook his head, "I don't see the need for it. This Wu Yun is very complex; although he is young, he has the strength of a Peak Saint Master with a great amount of fighting strength. Even those Great Saint Masters were powerless against this man. This kind of potential is rarely seen on the Tian Yuan Continent."

"Besides, his movements aren't bad. If he wanted to run away, then he has a good chance of succeeding. To him, this might just be a test; after all, if he only cultivated quickly, it would only bring him so far. One must undergo a trial of blood and fire in order to truly be tested. Only when one walks

the line in between life or death can one truly be called a genius. Otherwise, it would disgrace the very word of a genius.”

The elder nodded his head in approval, “The young lord is truly vicious, this elder cannot compare.”

The middle aged man let out a small smile as he spoke gently, “Elder Yun, it would be best to go now. We’ve found the Quick Cloud Beast, so our mission is over. We should go back”

With that, the two leaped off the roof and with a few flashes, disappeared from sight.

On the other side, Jian Chen and a few Great Saint Masters were engaged in an intense battle. 7-8 Great Saint Masters were surrounding him, making it impossible for Jian Chen be as relaxed as he had been during his fight against the first 3 Great Saint Masters. With each passing moment, Jian Chen was earning a new wound on his body. A few of the opposing Great Saint Masters had small traces of blood on their throats. If they hadn’t dodged the Light Wind Sword at the most crucial moment and had comrades supporting them, they would have long since turned into corpses.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed as he quickly looked around him. He knew that his utilization of his sword had made everyone think that he was in possession of a battle skill. Because of the preciousness of battle skills on the Tian Yuan Continent, the enemies definitely would not relinquish their hold on him easily. Although he had already killed a few Great Saint Masters, there were still a dozen more strong clans with their own Great Saint Masters. If these Great Saint Masters were to truly cooperate with each other, then there would be no way at all for Jian Chen to deal with them with his current level of strength.

With that thought, Jian Chen didn’t hesitate anymore. After defending a few more attacks aimed at him, his entire body soared into the sky as he quickly made his escape.

Chapter 186: Yet Another Escape

“He wants to escape...”

“Chase him! Don’t let him get away!”

“The battle skill is on him, there’s no way he can get away from us!”

“Hurry up and chase him!”

Just as Jian Chen leaped up, everyone began to shout. A high class battle skill was something even Earth Saint Masters would drool over. Even many Earth Saint Masters didn’t have a single battle skill, let alone a Great Saint Master.

“Wu Yun, stay still!”

“Where do you plan to run off to?”

“Hand over the battle skill or die!”

.....

Following a mix of passionate and furious roars, the Great Saint Masters on the roofs and the ground all attacked Jian Chen.

If Jian Chen were to continue to stay here and battle, then perhaps he wouldn't attract the attacks of everyone at once. However, now that he had started to run, no one would allow him to do so with ease.

There were at least 30 Saint Masters attacking Jian Chen. Their Saint Weapons surged with Saint Force as they filled the narrow space with incomparable power that would shock anyone.

Right above Jian Chen's head were a single axe, two swords, a cleaver, and even a machete that came crashing down with a terrifying amount of pressure.

With Jian Chen in midair, there was nowhere he could go to escape from this assault; he couldn't change his direction. Helplessly, he clenched the Light Wind Sword and began to swing quickly to form a web of sword strokes in front of him.

"Ding ding ding ding..."

The sounds of an amalgamate of Saint Weapons colliding together could be heard as the Light Wind Sword clashed fiercely with all of them. Although it had blocked the offensive weapons, the opposing Saint Weapons had an unbelievably strong amount of force that had placed such a large amount of a pressure on Jian Chen, and he was forced to fall back down to the ground.

Jian Chen's legs tapped onto the ground gently before he continued to run like a bullet with no hesitation, far away from the enemies.

Just as Jian Chen began to run, two more Great Saint Masters lashed out with their Saint Weapons. Charging toward Jian Chen, their eyes flashed fiercely as the Saint Force flowed into their Saint Weapons and prepared to make contact with Jian Chen with an ear-splitting sound.

A battle skill was just far too alluring. Jian Chen's strength was far beyond what anyone had expected; he had killed two Great Saint Masters without even giving them a chance to defend. Thus, every single person from the powerful clans had mutually agreed without communicating that they would join hands to deal with Jian Chen together.

Jian Chen's figure continued to run forward as the two Saint Weapons flew down on him. His feet became a blur as he instantly sped up and unfathomably crossed $\frac{3}{5}$ meter in that moment, perfectly evading the incoming attacks.

"Yin!"

The Light Wind Sword stabbed forward with lightning fast speed once more as it emitted an ear splitting sound while it cut through the air. At the same time, it carried a strong amount of power that would break through any defense as it headed toward one of the Great Saint Masters' throat.

"Pch!"

Jian Chen's eyes frosted over with an intense killing intent that seemed as if it was almost capable of destroying souls. This made anyone with a weaker amount of strength afraid to make eye contact with him. Just as the Light Wind Sword immediately stabbed through the Great Saint Master, it was pulled out just as fast as it came. It then immediately stabbed towards the other Great Saint Master by his side.

Seeing how his companion had been killed, the remaining Great Saint Master couldn't help but grow pale with shock. Although he knew Jian Chen was superbly strong, he didn't think that it would be to such an extent. Even a Great Saint Master like his friend was killed by a mere Saint Master.

Seeing Jian Chen's sword that resembled the scythe of the god of death come at him, the Great Saint Master's expression suddenly changed. Recalling his Saint Weapon to himself, he tried to block the sword coming at his throat.

"Ding!"

Even though the Great Saint Master was able to block the fatal blow, the Light Wind Sword still carried enough force to push the man back involuntarily.

Before the man could regain his footing, another ear splitting sound could be heard as a silver glow of light stabbed through his throat

By the time the glow had dissipated, the only thing to be seen was a thin and slender, silver sword already dyed with a red tint.

The impaled Great Saint Master's eyes widened. In his final moments of being alive, a single thought spiraled through his head, "What...what a fast sword..."

At that moment, another 30 Great Saint Masters quickly began to charge at Jian Chen from all directions. The few already close to Jian Chen had already started to slash their Saint Weapons at him.

Jian Chen's eyes quickly swept around him as he quickly blocked a few Saint Weapons that were impossible to evade with his sword. In another instant, he quickly charged into a group of Saint Masters.

If he wanted to charge out of the encirclement formed by the 30 Great Saint Masters, he'd have to break through by ground, because there were hundreds of people protecting the ground. If he managed to mingle with the crowd, even those Great Saint Masters would have difficulty trying to obstruct him. If he escaped by air, he'd probably be surrounded by Great Saint Masters again as soon as he flew upwards.

With a flash, Jian Chen slipped into the ground. The Light Wind Sword turned into a silver light that flashed through the air as it pierced through the throats of the enemies. Against these Saint Master experts, Jian Chen's absolute strength would spare no one.

Quickly, Jian Chen charged forwards with the crowd of people. Any place he passed through, members of major clans on both sides of him would fall to the ground.

"Quick, run..."

The group of people grew frightened, and scattered in all directions like cats on a hot tin roof.

"Bastard!"

"Wu Yun, I won't forgive you!"

"I'll smash you into a thousand pieces!"

Seeing the people that had died from Jian Chen's hands, a few Great Saint Masters grew flew into rages from frustration. They then began to charge into the crowd to chase after Jian Chen.

However, since there were people on their own sides within this dense crowd, the Great Saint Masters felt like they had an arm and leg tied behind their backs since they couldn't kill indiscriminately like Jian Chen was doing.

"Everyone, disperse!"

A person immediately cried out, but it was unnecessary. Just as Jian Chen had rushed into a group of Saint Masters, they all ran for their lives in all directions. But because there was a hundred people crowded within a narrow street, it was impossible for all of them to escape from him within a short period of time. With Jian Chen's incomparably fast sword, only a few of the further people could narrowly escape from his path as the unlucky ones were all slain.

Within a few breaths' time, Jian Chen had dyed the streets red with blood. He rushed out of the crowd of hundreds of people, and without showing any signs of stopping, immediately began to run off into the distance.

Behind him, the 30 remaining Great Saint Masters pursued him relentlessly, unwilling to let him go.

Chapter 187: Wind Attribute Great Saint Master

Seeing Jian Chen get further and further away, the city lord of Phoenix City let out a breath of air, "He's as good as gone. If he were to stay around and toss these people about, I don't know what our Phoenix City would end up looking like."

The other men by the lord's side silently nodded their heads. Although Phoenix City was a Class 2 City under their control, they could only control a few hundred thousand soldiers. This group here wasn't just a single clan, it was a temporary alliance of a few dozen powerful clans that could easily be provoked. If they were to band together, then even an army of a hundred thousand would feel a headache when dealing with them.

"I didn't think this Wu Yun would have a battle skill, what a shock this is. Even the various Earth Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent don't have such a battle skill." An elder spoke with an envious admiration.

"This Wu Yun has a great amount of luck. Not only did he have 2 Class 5 Magical Beast bodies, but he also had a battle skill, who knows what else he may have."

"This Wu Yun is also very complicated. I hope that he has no major power backing him, otherwise the clans chasing him will suffer miserably."

"Ai, every man is innocent, but envying another's treasure is a crime." The city lord let out another breath as he spoke out another command, "Let every guardsmen know, this group is not to be obstructed"

"Yes!"

.....

Jian Chen quickly ran through the streets toward the city gates. Phoenix City occupied a large area with many hidden places, even the number of spies was great. To stay behind in Phoenix City would not be a wise decision, and so the only remaining solution was to escape from the city and run into the countryside. Therefore Jian Chen would need to continue to run for a little longer.

The various wounds on Jian Chen's body continued to bleed and stained his clothes red. At that moment he didn't have time to deal with his injuries, he just needed to hurry up and escape from the city.

Jian Chen dashed through the streets violently without stopping for a single moment. With each leap he flew from the ground to the buildings in rapid succession. Already his speed had far surpassed that of a low leveled magical beast and the other low leveled magical beasts meant for transporting people on the streets.

Although he was already traveling at a fast pace, the group of Great Saint Masters weren't any slower than Jian Chen. They weren't fully aware of how Jian Chen could move so fast, but they could make up for it with their superior Saint Force.

"Wu Yun, you cannot escape! If you don't wish to die, then stop and wait for us obediently!"

A Great Saint Master called out from behind with a loud shout. Although there were a few others shouting, this one man had been even louder. His voice could easily shatter the eardrums of anyone with sensitive hearing that was in close proximity to him.

The 30 Great Saint Masters relentlessly chased Jian Chen through various streets, their shouts attracting the curiosity of many people. Each person began to reach a grinding halt as they turned to look in the direction of the commotion.

That would be the group of 30 Great Saint Masters.

A single middle aged man stared at the fleeing figure of Jian Chen before muttering, "This Wu Yun is incredibly fast. If the situation continues on like this, then our chances of catching up to him in a short moment will be nearly impossible." After that, he turned his head to look at the man next to him, "Third eldest, among our group, I'm afraid only you are able to catch up to Wu Yun. We can't allow him to run away, so it would be best if you went to obstruct him."

The one called third eldest was wearing a red-colored robe and looked neither fat or skinny. Although he was in his middle ages, his outward appearance made him look rather young. In fact, the one called third eldest was rather handsome and very confident.

Hearing that, third eldest concentrated on the retreating figure ahead of them before recalling the memories of when Jian Chen had killed a few Great Saint Masters with a small amount of hesitation in his eyes.

"Second brother, while this Wu Yun has the strength of a Peak Saint Master, he has a battle skill. Did you not see how he had just killed a few Great Saint Masters? I am but one person, and that will not be enough to fight him." Just thinking about how Jian Chen had slaughtered those Great Saint Masters made the third eldest's heart beat wildly.

"Third eldest, although you only have the strength of a Primary Great Saint Master, don't forget that you have the wind Saint Force. You have the superiority in speed. Even though Wu Yun outranks the rest of

us with speed so that we have to proceed with caution, you are the antithesis to him.” The middle aged man said.

“Second brother, although I have the wind Saint Force, my familiarity with the winds is rather low. If Jian Chen’s speed were to be compared to mine, then he would undoubtedly be faster than me.” The third eldest said unconfidently.

The middle aged man let out a sigh, his third eldest was extremely afraid of dying, so he spoke unhappily, “Third eldest, can you not see how so many of us are chasing this Wu Yun? All you need to do is to distract him for some time, if Wu Yun gets trapped by us once more, then he will find it difficult to escape. Then, after we finish, you will be the first one to take Wu Yun’s Space Belt and then you will make your escape. With your speed combined with your total strength, no one here will be able to catch up to you.”

Even with those words, the third eldest still hesitated for some time before replying, “Fine then. Second brother, I will go block Wu Yun, but you all must immediately come to help me.”

“Don’t worry, third eldest. With this many people, we’ll be able to take that battle skill, so we will have to rely on you for everything else.” The middle aged man slapped the third eldest on the shoulder with some excitement. In his mind, if this plan were to succeed, then the battle skill and the two Class 5 Monster Cores would end up in his hands.

Jian Chen had already been running through the streets using all his strength making his speed comparable to a horse beast.. In a short moment, he had already traveled 40 kilometers of road, making the gates to the city loom ever so closely.

At that moment from the front of the group of Great Saint Masters, a cyan colored light suddenly shone everywhere as the figure of a man was suddenly enveloped by it. His speed abruptly intensified as he instantly flew far beyond the group toward Jian Chen.

The strange event that had happened behind him was not lost on Jian Chen. Turning his head back to look, his face suddenly changed, “How unfortunate, there was a man with wind attributed Saint Force within their group, how troublesome this will be.”

Chapter 188: To Fight and Escape

A person with Wind Saint Force would hold the superiority in speed. If one were a wind attributed Great Saint Master, even an Earth Saint Master wouldn’t be able to compare with their speed. While Jian Chen himself wasn’t an ordinary person, he was only a Peak Saint Master which was already lower than a Peak Great Saint Master by a large gap. If he were to compare speed against a wind attributed person, then there would be no way to escape.

In less than a second, the wind attributed Great Saint Master flew toward Jian Chen with a large gust of wind covering and forming into the shape of a large sword. Instantly, that cyan colored sword had reached the back of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. There was 500 meters separating him and the group behind him until this man came forward. Before the rest of the Great Saint Masters could reach him, he would need to

quickly take care of this wind attributed person. If he didn't then there would be no doubt that he would be stuck in between them all once more, making another escape unlikely.

The Light Wind Sword instantaneously appeared in his right hand as he instantly shot a sharp amount of Sword Qi toward that man.

"Ding!"

When the layer of wind attributed Saint Force made contact with the sharp amount of Sword Qi, the amount of Saint Force coming from both sides instantly repelled each other in such a way that was visible to everyone. The shockwave rippled through to the buildings and caused spiderwebs of cracks to appear. Even the stalls selling monster cores suffered from the wave of energy that had been created.

"Oh my, there's a fight happening..."

"A cyan colored light, that's the sign of a wind attributed person..."

"Hurry up and hide, these two are experts! In the case someone gets injured, it'll be one of us!"

"The guardsmen will be here quickly..."

.

The two men battled and quickly caused the street they were on to become disarrayed. A few of the weaker men instantly tried to move further away to avoid getting hurt.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword stabbed forward quickly with a hazy glow to distort the path of the weapon. In this small moment, it was imperative that he killed this wind attributed man quickly.

Unfortunately, this wind attributed Great Saint Master wasn't as easy to kill as the other Great Saint Masters. Even under the flurry of stabs, this Great Saint Master was exceptionally difficult to fight against. Although he wasn't fighting as flustered as the rest, Jian Chen was still fighting at an extremely fast speed either way. Even more so, this wind attributed Great Saint Master was only trying to stall Jian Chen, and so with the man trying to defend himself so adamantly, Jian Chen found it difficult to kill him.

With this delay, the large group of Great Saint Masters had almost caught up to him. Seeing how rapidly the group was coming toward him, Jian Chen bit his lips and gave up trying to fight. His legs turned around and dashed toward the city gates once more.

Once Jian Chen began to run, the Wind attributed man immediately began to chase after him so that Jian Chen wouldn't have a good chance to escape. With this, it was easy for Jian Chen to get encircled once more.

"Wu Yun, let's see you try and escape from us this time!"

The group of Great Saint Masters weren't from the same side, but for the sake of capturing Jian Chen, they had all joined forces. Not only were there some men on the ground, but some were standing on top of the roofs incase Jian Chen tried to run through the sky again.

Seeing the amount of Great Saint Masters circling him, Jian Chen's face took on a serious expression as he prepared to defend himself against the multitudes of men by each sides of the streets before charging into a restaurant.

"Shua shua shua!"

The figures of a few men began to flicker as a few more Great Saint Masters followed him into the restaurant while the rest of the men stayed outside.

Within the restaurant, a slender blade suddenly flew toward those that entered the moment they crossed into the building.

"Careful!"

Although someone had realized the incoming attack, the sword was coming at an extremely fast speed. Adding onto the fact that everyone had expected Jian Chen to try and continue to escape instead of ambushing them inside the restaurant, not a single one of them was able to react or dodge.

"Pch!"

The Light Wind Sword stabbed into the throat of another Great Saint Master, killing him. Then, Jian Chen pulled out the sword and immediately began to battle with the others once more.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The tables within the restaurant were knocked around and became extremely damaged. Since right now wasn't a time for patrons to eat, the restaurant was almost absolutely empty. Aside from a few waitresses, the rest of the patrons were scattered about randomly. When they saw the restaurant get invaded and Jian Chen ambush the Great Saint Masters, each of them instantly stood up to get far away.

Jian Chen started to fight with another Great Saint Master by the narrow doorway. Since it wasn't as hectic as when a group of men were all fighting him at the same time, Jian Chen found this to be much easier.

"Honored Uncles, please take your fight outside. This restaurant can't handle a fight like this!" A flowery uniformed person wailed with a face full of shock. It was a waitress who had ran and hid under a nearby table.

"Boom bang!"

Just then, another two explosions could be heard as the wall to the restaurant suddenly collapsed and a group of Great Saint Masters began to flow into the building with the intent to kill.

Jian Chen became startled at this as the restaurant suddenly gained another few Great Saint Masters, making the numbers equate to ten men that entered with him. If he were to continue fighting he would be straining himself. Ceasing his fighting, his feet stomped on the ground before propelling himself through to the wooden floor of the second story.

"Chase him!"

The 10 Great Saint Masters immediately followed Jian Chen through the hole he made to the second story.

As they arrived on the second story, before they could even take in the scenery around them, a minute sword suddenly stabbed through their necks from behind.

Then with another flash of silver, the sword stabbed through the front of another man's throat.

In an instant, Jian Chen had capitalized on the opportunity to kill two people. In the following moment, the others finally realized what was happening as they saw the two men fall to the ground with cold sweat. Their hearts began to feel a secret amount of joy as they thought themselves lucky that Jian Chen hadn't chosen them as his initial targets. Otherwise, it could have been them lying on the floor instead of those two.

"Right now I've only about half of my Saint Force left. If I were to go all out right now, it won't take too long for me to run out. I need to hold on until I can escape but I have to avoid fighting with them as well. If I run out of energy while trying to escape, then today will be the day I die." Jian Chen planned to himself mentally. Now that everyone was prepared for an attack, he had lost the element of surprise.

So if he were to try to try a sneak attack again, it wouldn't work as well as the first time. They would only fall for it once, not twice.

With that, Jian Chen immediately broke out of the restaurant into the courtyard before dashing toward a nearby well.

Chapter 189: Escaping From a Critical Situation

Just as Jian Chen reached the entrance, a white colored glow of light suddenly burst from the second story towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's sword arm stabbed into the white object. The item suddenly exploded upon contact and captured Jian Chen within its shroud.

Jian Chen wasn't worried at all and allowed the white powder to fall upon him. With his Thousand Immunity despite its incomplete state, he wasn't afraid of any toxin or poison.

Jian Chen raised an arm above the stone slab before slamming down onto it with a bang. The slab broke into multiple pieces, revealing the entrance beneath it. With no hesitation, Jian Chen immediately jumped into it.

Within the courtyard of the restaurant, more men began to arrive from every direction as they gathered at one spot, totaling 27 men.

From the 30 Great Saint Masters, only 27 of them were left.

"What a cunning person, now that he has jumped in there, we've no way to reach him." Staring at the opening, an elder spoke out with an ugly expression.

"All of the wells within Phoenix City are interconnected. Every single one of these wells all lead to an underground cavern which stores water where he could escape into any direction he wanted to." Spoke

a dark skinned man. He was a part of the Heiming clan, which was one of the Phoenix City clans so this was a topic that he was rather familiar with.

“Then what do we do now, should we follow him down the well?” An elder spoke with a hesitant voice.

“I would think not. Wu Yun is a Peak Saint Master with a strength that you’ve personally witnessed. We’ve had 3 Great Saint Masters fight together and that still wasn’t enough to defeat him. If we were to go down this well, then our ability to fight as a group would be greatly hindered as well as our line of sight being deeply affected. So entering this well would not only make it impossible for us to grab him, but we would lose many men that way.” A middle aged man said. He wore expensive looking clothes with a golden outline, signifying him as a noble.

A sharp nosed man let out a long sigh as he spoke out reluctantly, “Then are we just going to let him go? He has a battle skill, a high leveled one at that. That battle skill was enough to let a single Peak Saint Master fight the entirety of our group without us being able to capture him.”

“Right, to meet a weak person with a strong battle skill, this is a rare one in a thousand event. We will never come across such an easy target again. In any case, we would be able to understand the secrets behind this battle skill for our clan’s benefits after we take it along with his two Class 5 Monster Cores. Although a monster core is precious, compared to a battle skill, the difference between the two is too high. Such a profound battle skill is something even the wealthy cannot buy.” A white robed middle aged man said, it was the representative from the Mutian clan.

“That’s correct, this battle skill is something we shouldn’t let go so easily, but Wu Yun has already escaped from us and could be anywhere within Phoenix City. With how large this city is, we’re searching within an endless ocean of people, making this matter extremely complicated. In my eyes, we should take advantage of the fact that he hasn’t gone far yet and chase after him.”

“The terrain below the well isn’t clear, and the visibility is near non existent. We won’t even know where Wu Yun might be waiting to ambush us, so if we take the bait, it’ll be us taking the danger...”

The group quickly descended into a storm of chattering. This battle skill was something everyone coveted and desperately wanted. Although everyone knew that while they were greedy for it, they were also afraid of dying. They were afraid of what they might encounter down in the well, after all; none of them were idiots. Despite the rarity, if they threw away their lives to attain it, then they wouldn’t be able to use this profound skill in death.

Seeing everyone talk among each other, a plain robed elder let out a faint smile as he raised his left hand to reveal a finger wide serpent coiled around the arms within his robe. The elder caressed the snake gently on the head and said confidently, “No need to worry, Wu Yun will not escape from us.”

The reservoir underneath Phoenix City was a natural one that supplied water for each and every well within the city.

At this moment within this very reservoir, a man was swimming through the water streams with the grace of a fish in water. This man was the Jian Chen who was relieved to have escaped from the restaurant.

Now that he was underground, the entire area was pitch black, adding onto the water that blocked his line of sight, Jian Chen was nearly blind.

According to the mental map in his head, Jian Chen was quickly moving in a certain direction in the pitch dark which he estimated to be around a few meters away.

During the days he was in Phoenix City, Jian Chen had studied the environment of the city. His plan to escape had long since been thought out in case he needed to escape from a situation like the one he was just in. Taking use of this plan, he was able to escape into any direction by using the connected paths from the wells so that he could reappear within different parts of the city.

With the fact that Jian Chen was a Peak Saint Master now, the duration in which he could hold his breath was now longer and even more simple than eating dinner. Therefore, holding his breath within the water was not a problem for him.

Jian Chen remained within the reservoir for nearly 6 hours before reaching an area 20 kilometers away from where he had started. Facing another direction, he began to swim toward a broad passageway and continued up toward the surface.

With his hair still wet with water, Jian Chen took in another breath of air. After spending 6 hours of constant swimming, he was a bit tired. After catching his breath, Jian Chen slapped both palms onto the surface of the water and shot out of the pool like a bullet.

Flying in midair, Jian Chen landed down onto the side of the stream as he tried to shake himself loose of any remaining water droplets. Immediately he began to look around himself carefully.

The area he had surfaced in looked to be a small courtyard with clothes scattered about on poles everywhere. No matter where he looked, not a single person could be found.

"No one's here. Seems like this is the home of a small family." Jian Chen shook his hair dry. After cutting his hair with his sword, only a few inches remained.

"I've no idea what the situation is like now, but I'm afraid that the native powers here have already hired a few groups to search for me. The distance between here and the restaurant isn't that far, so I should leave immediately." Jian Chen's previous appearance had already been completely washed away in the reservoir below, returning his appearances to his original one. His wet hair had emphasized his already handsome face, adding onto his charm.

Without hesitating, Jian Chen began to use his Saint Force to heat up his body and evaporate the water on it before changing clothes into a new set in his Space Belt. There was no time to clean his wounds other than to wrap them in some bandages. This was the home of someone else after all, there was no telling when the lord of the house would come back. If that lord were to discover a stranger in the back of his home, it would certainly bring a lot of trouble to him.

To avoid such a situation, it would be best to leave immediately.

After all the preparations were made and making sure no one was around, Jian Chen left the area and entered a small alleyway. From there, he entered a crowded street and figured out where he was geographically before heading toward the city gates.

His current appearance wasn't that of Wu Yun, so Jian Chen wasn't worried at all that he would be caught.

Chapter 190: Hundred Mile Tracing Powder

"I've heard there was a fight right outside the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. Who would ever be so outrageous to do this, I do not know, but they must be impatient to die. If they were to be caught by the guardsmen, then the penalty would be severe."

"That's right, I've heard that as well. It seems like there was a group of people attacking a single person."

"What do you guys know? I was actually there when it happened, let me tell you. Each one of those fighters were all experts with backgrounds so strong that even the city guards didn't dare obstruct them. While fighting, not a single guard came to stop the fight."

"Yes yes, I've heard that all of them were Great Saint Masters against a single person. That man must be amazing to go against an entire group of Great Saint Masters while killing a few and ultimately running away."

"For a man so amazing as him to escape an encirclement of Great Saint Masters, could he be an Earth Saint Master?"

.....

Perhaps it was because the fight between Jian Chen and the Great Saint Masters had been so spectacular that the news had traveled so fast. Jian Chen heard multiple people chatting about it.

Jian Chen continued to walk toward the city gates while listening to the people talk, but not too long afterward, a large amount of energy suddenly flew out from behind.

Feeling this strong wave of energy, Jian Chen stopped momentarily before turning his head to look back only to see a large group of people standing on the rooftops of the buildings next to him. Leaping down onto the ground in his direction, Jian Chen saw the familiar faces of some of the Great Saint Masters who had tried to capture him earlier.

Jian Chen's face shook slightly as he suddenly felt a chill go up his spine.

"What's going on, could they have found me? Are they just passing through? Judging from their pace, they're not hurrying anywhere, could they have really found me? No, that's not possible, my appearance isn't similar at all to Wu Yun, there's no way for them to find out it's me."

There was a suspicious feeling within Jian Chen's heart. Right now, he and Wu Yun were two separate people with different faces. His body didn't have any visible wounds and he didn't look like Wu Yun at all. Even the more visible wounds were hidden by his new clothes on which no tears or holes could be seen.

"Perhaps they're not coming in my direction and have a different matter to take care of. Despite this situation, as long as I don't look frantic or suddenly start to run, I won't be found out." Jian Chen thought to himself. Trying to force himself into a calm state, he slowly began to walk toward the city gates once more, but his pace was just marginally faster than when he was originally walking.

It was with great difficulty that he had escaped from the Great Saint Masters, so he didn't wish to be caught again. In this brief moment, Jian Chen didn't waver for a single step and continued forward with a confident face; he wasn't Wu Yun anymore, he was Jian Chen.

Quickly, the Great Saint Masters vaulted over the buildings in the direction of Jian Chen without slowing down in the slightest.

At this, Jian Chen's heart leapt to his throat, but these men fortunately didn't see his visible reaction.

Suddenly, the moment an elder passed by Jian Chen, his face changed expressions abruptly as he turned his head to look at Jian Chen from within the crowd. "I've found him, he's over here, surround him quickly!" Before he could even finish talking, another group of men suddenly fell down around Jian Chen within 5 meters in tight vigilance.

Even though their opponent was merely a Peak Saint Master, this Great Saint Master elder didn't dare to belittle him after personally witnessing how Jian Chen had killed many Great Saint Masters.

The other Great Saint Masters ahead of the elder immediately turned around and ran toward him to get into position, quickly surrounding Jian Chen.

This sudden development stunned Jian Chen. His face darkened as he slowly cupped together his hands with a faint smile, "Fellow brothers, this one asks what meaning this is..." Jian Chen's heart didn't think that his identity would have been found out so quickly as he was extremely confident in his ability to disguise himself. His new appearance was no longer the 40 year old man and was completely different from the one he had used for Wu Yun. Even his hair had been meticulously trimmed so that it wasn't similar at all to Wu Yun.

The 20 Great Saint Masters looked at the clearly 20 year old Jian Chen's appearance with some doubt.

"Elder He Mu, isn't this the wrong person?" A white robed middle aged man said.

"That's right, Elder He Mu, you must have found the wrong person, how is this Wu Yun?" Another white robed man spoke. His voice was muffled as he was filled with doubt.

The one called Elder He Mu stared at Jian Chen firmly with some doubt in his own eye. Secretly, he thought to himself, "Could I have found the wrong person?" As this thought flashed through his head, a small slender looking snake suddenly came out from the elder's robes. With its head held high it began to spit out venom toward Jian Chen.

At this, Elder He Mu looked surprised as he cried out at disbelief from seeing the reaction of his snake to a 20 year old youth, "You are Wu Yun!"

Upon this shout, the other Great Saint Masters each had a look of shock and disbelief as they tried to make the connection between Jian Chen and Wu Yun.

"Elder He Mu, are you sure you didn't find the wrong person?" A red robed elder tried to confirm.

Elder He Mu didn't bother to answer the other elder and instead looked at Jian Chen with a sneer, "Wu Yun, this change in your appearance is truly massive. To a point that not a single one of us could recognize you, but no matter how much you change your appearance, you cannot escape my Spirit Snake's sense of smell."

Jian Chen's face grew serious as he listened to the elder. The opposing side clearly had some secret method to identify him, so he wasn't able to avoid suspicion now.

Hearing the confident Elder He Mu, the 20 Great Saint Masters all felt extremely astonished, but they didn't delay any longer and took out their Saint Weapons while waiting for Jian Chen to make a move.

Jian Chen looked around himself before asking elder He Mu, "What did you use to find me?"

Elder He Mu looked proud as he spoke, "There's no harm in telling you. When you first fought with us at the restaurant, I sprayed you with a special type of medicinal powder. With this Spirit Snake, it can easily detect that smell within a thousand meters so tracking you was easy."

Jian Chen then realized his mistake, "Even after dropping into the water, I was unable to wash off this powder?"

"Hmph, you belittle my special Hundred Mile Tracing Powder. My special Hundred Mile Tracing Powder isn't something a little amount of water could easily wash away. If one does not use the special drug to bathe in beforehand, then it'll take a week for the powder to lose effect." Elder He Mu bragged.