

Chaotic 201

Chapter 201: The Sword Spirits of the Azure and Violet Swords

Jian Chen continued to sit down with his eyes closed as his body trembled. Inside his dantian, it was almost as if there was a giant earthquake violently shaking the place. The violet and azure glows continued to flicker wildly and send their light throughout the entire dantian. Floating in middle of the dantian, even the Light Wind Sword had been affected and was shaking uncontrollably.

The first time he had seen the violet and azure glow in his dantian was back in Kargath Academy when he first condensed his Saint Weapon. At this moment, the two glows of light were releasing a brilliant luster while coiling around each other in the shape and manner of the Yin Yang symbol.

Feeling the change within his body, Jian Chen's elation from becoming a Great Saint Master had begun to die down. For the first time since taking residency in his dantian, the twin glows were finally causing him trouble once more.

Although the matter of the problem in his dantian had caught Jian Chen off guard, he was not too frantic. From this morning, he had long anticipated that something would happen, so he had made preparations in advance.

The violet and azure glows in his dantian continued to coil around each other like the Yin Yang symbol endlessly. Even the floating Saint Weapon within his dantian felt as if it was slowly trying to break away from the invisible bindings that bound it to Jian Chen. At the same time, Jian Chen could faintly feel that the twin glows of violet and azure were feeling some sort of excitement within his head. This sensation had left Jian Chen in disbelief and confusion.

There was confusion within Jian Chen's thoughts. Just what could have happened to his dantian in order for him to feel such a strange emotion? This has only happened once, back when he had come across the strange white stone back in Wake City. This feeling was rather fierce and Jian Chen also thought that it seemed very deep.

Although his mind was baffled, Jian Chen simply didn't have any time to sit around and ponder. From his seated position, he began to try to suppress his Saint Weapon that was trying to remove his control over it. As of right now, he was completely powerless to do anything else but try to restrain the objects within his dantian. Because of the rebellion of his dantian, Jian Chen had no other choice but to try to withstand it. While sitting, he had begun to pray that the effects would not be too disastrous.

The two glows within his dantian began to spin faster and faster as the glows began to emit an even stronger light. In the end, the fierce light from the glows ultimately speared through his body and were sent flying outside.

Right now, Jian Chen's entire body was basked in the rich glow of violet and azure light. The twin lights spread out 30 meters away from him as the fierce glows lit up the sky above, completely eclipsing the color of the normal sky light.

"Hey, look! Jian Chen's body is glowing..."

"How strange, how is there light coming from his body?"

“Could he have made a miracle somehow while cultivating...?”

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Seeing the current condition of Jian Chen’s body, every villager there opened their eyes in shock. Each person pointed at Jian Chen as they talked; this sight was something that not a single person had ever witnessed before.

Then, the twin lights within Jian Chen’s dantian flew out completely from his body, bringing about a torrent of light as they flashed through Jian Chen’s chest.

“Crap!” Jian Chen’s face became shocked. However, the violet and azure light were far too fast for him; the very moment he had become aware of the lights’s movement, they had already disappeared from his dantian and passed through his body.

“Bang!”

Jian Chen could only hear a boom ring through his head as it began to spin uncontrollably. Even his own vision had begun to blur as if he were on the verge of losing consciousness.

In the depths of his mind, Jian Chen felt as if he had arrived in a strange new world. An endless chain of mountains spread out far beyond what his eyes could perceive from the enchanting scenery. The amount of World Essence was incomparably abundant and flowed along with the coiling dragon like river through the mountains. Even the trees near the river were growing in abundance as each tree covered the sky with their canopy. The vision was the picture perfect scene of a land of paradise.

At that moment, a violet and azure colored light shot through the sky like a falling star leaving a trail of dazzling light. The speed it was traveling at covered countless miles in a single second. The lights were still twisting and coiling around each other as if they were lovers in the sky.

In the midst of the violet and azure light, the faint outline of two mysterious swords could be seen. One was a violet color and the other was a azure color.

“Zi Ying Sword, Qing Suo Sword!” Upon seeing these two spiritual swords, Jian Chen somehow instantly exclaimed the names of the swords.

From this strange world Jian Chen was in, he could feel a major difference in his body on the outside. His body continued to emit the two violet and azure glows of light, before forming the two swords ten meters above his head.

From far away, it was almost as if two incomparably large swords had stabbed into Jian Chen’s head. At the same time, a strong amount of Sword Aura condensed outside of his body and covered the sky, yet it was also transparent enough to look like a cloud.

A hundred meters away, the villagers were all looking sluggish once more. No one dared to blink and instead stared at the violet and azure colored spiritual swords above his head. To the villagers, this sight was far too mystical.

A far distance away from Huang Village in a large palace, a crane haired elder floated 3 meters above the ground in a sitting position with his eyes closed.

At this moment, the elder suddenly opened his eyes in a single instant. Two mysterious glows of light flashed outward as if penetrating the space in front of him with a chilling stare. As if he could see through the building he was in, his eyes stared out at the outside scene.

“What a strong Qi. Just what is this and why haven’t I seen such a thing before?” The elder furrowed his eyebrows as his mind raced with his thoughts. “Could it be that somewhere, another Peak Expert has appeared?”

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Within a small mountain village, a patched robed elder suddenly lifted his head up from his farm fields and looked off in the direction of Huang Village with a calm look.

“This is Sword Aura, an abnormally strong Sword Aura. Who could have reached such a pinnacle in the way of the sword and yet remain unknown to me? Could I have lived in seclusion for far too long in the Tian Yuan Continent to miss the arrival of a new expert?” The elder murmured with some shock.

At the same time from every corner of the Tian Yuan Continent. Many Peak Experts began to feel the unbelievably strong amount of Sword Aura with astonished looks.

At Huang Village.

Jian Chen had already been sitting in his current position for two hours. Everyone in the village had already gathered a hundred meters within the area and were talking about the two violet and azure colored swords above Jian Chen.

“Everyone, look! There’s movement!”

Suddenly, someone within the crowd cried out. Everyone turned to look only to see the violet and azure sword above Jian Chen’s head gradually dim before completely disappearing from sight.

Not too long after, Jian Chen slowly opened his shut eyes and had a look of utter disbelief on his face.

Taking in another deep breath, Jian Chen slowly stood up. Although only 2 hours had passed, he had somehow managed to learn of many things during this time. After all this time, he had finally figured out the existence of the violet and azure lights in his dantian, a problem that he had been perplexed by ever since they first appeared. However, Jian Chen found the truth of the situation hard to believe. Even though it was something he had decided, he was still momentarily unable to accept it.

Rosco slowly approached Jian Chen after observing him from afar before speaking with concern, “Kid, are you fine now? What exactly made you so shocked?”

Jian Chen slowly shook his head, “I’m fine, uncle, just a little tired. Could you possibly find me a spare room to sleep in for a moment?”

Hearing Jian Chen’s words, Rosco let out a breath of air. At the very least, he had confirmed that Jian Chen wasn’t injured in any noticeable way.

“As long as you’re fine, then that’s no problem. I’ll have the village prepare another room for you by the edge of the village so no one will disturb you. It’ll be peaceful as well, come on now.”

After that, Rosco brought Jian Chen to another house by the side of the village. Inside the house, there was no furniture at all, not even a bed.

Declining Rosco's suggestion of getting a bed, Jian Chen hurriedly thought of an excuse to have Rosco leave along with the other people.

The light within the room wasn't all that bright, but Jian Chen sat on the ground and began to digest the information he had learned today.

After that miraculous display, Jian Chen had finally understood the meaning behind the violet and azure colored lights. They were in fact the Sword Spirit of the Deity Swords; the "Zi Ying Sword" and the "Qing Suo Sword". Both sword had the power to cause mass destruction.

These two Sword Spirits were the equivalent to the primal state of chaos. From the leaking amount of Yin Yang Qi in the world, they had eventually evolved to finally attain a sentient form.

Then after using the power of an immortal, they had gathered the richest amount of Yin Yang Qi to refine themselves into the violet and azure Soul Swords. Even after that, they took the endless amount of World Essence and poured it into their own blood to fully refine the Soul Swords.

After the completion of the swords, the world began to shake and the heavens started to rain thunder as if to announce the advent of these Weapon Deities.

The parents of these two swords were basically the Yin and Yang itself along with the special ingredients used to make the sword. Therefore, these two swords came to be known as the Yin Yang Swords. Qing Suo as the Yin and Zi Ying as the Yang; these two swords were an absolute pair. When the violet and azure swords came together under one, then the Yin and Yang energy would flow together and would have an absolutely terrifying power of destruction. These swords were even rumored to be able to split the heavens and sunder the earth with a power like no other.

Chapter 202: The Violet and Azure Sword Qi

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Although the violet and azure swords together were capable of splitting the heavens and earth. However, since the swords were Yin and Yang, they naturally fought against each other like water to fire, making it difficult for them to harmonize. If in the process of mixing the two and there was an imbalance of Yin or Yang, there would be chaos that would devour all. Not only would they harm the enemy, but the owner as well.

In the best case, only a small amount of injuries would be gained. However, in the worst case, the person would die.

Long time ago, the violet and azure swords had been utilized by their owner in a massive war. In the end, the owner had failed to harmonize with the two and caused tremendous damage to both him and

the swords. Ultimately, the swords had been destroyed and left behind two pieces of primal chaos. The remaining amount of Yin Yang Qi that had flowed in the world had formed the two to become a pair of Sword Spirits who hid in a spiritual vein underground to recover.

This piece of information had been transmitted to his head by the violet and azure Sword Spirits by a mysterious method almost as if by some sort of mental communication.

At the same time, Jian Chen also knew that the violet and azure Sword Spirits had suffered a tremendous injury that they didn't fully recover from after failing to harmonize. At the moment, the two were tremendously weak and before Jian Chen was a Great Saint Master, they were utterly incapable of communicating with him. It was only when he had made that final breakthrough into the Great Saint Master realm that they were able to make a strong effort to create a line of communication.

Jian Chen slowly sifted through the newfound information he had been given. The two violet and azure colored lights within his dantian had unexpectedly been two Sword Spirits capable of self awareness and thought. This type of end result was something that Jian Chen found hard to believe.

However, he wasn't like the average person. Despite this being something most people wouldn't believe, Jian Chen quickly calmed himself down.

Jian Chen sat cross-legged on the ground with his eyes shut tight as he meditated. His inner mindscape appeared within his head and there was no longer any dizzying tremors. Even the Saint Weapon that was trying to break away from him had been stabilized and was levitating in a docile manner like a sheep. The only difference was that the two glows of light that had been floating in his dantian had migrated over to where his Saint Weapon was. Rotating and revolving slowly, the two glows of light were moving in the pattern of the Yin Yang symbol peacefully.

Although the violet and azure lights were still residing within Jian Chen's body, his mind was now free of worry since he had nothing unknown to fear. The lights were controllable in comparison to before when they were a topic of mystery. When he didn't know anything about them, Jian Chen had been constantly on the edge of fear, but since that was over, he could finally say he understood the mystery and could now focus on something else.

At this moment, Jian Chen was incredibly relieved. This was the first time since he had become a Saint that he felt so relaxed about the two lights in his dantian.

Slowly opening his eyes, there was a faint smile on his lips. He raised his right hand slowly only to see a violet and azure light appear within the palm of his hand before being swallowed back into his hand. The two lights spiraled and coiled around each other like old lovers, yet they never touched. No matter how much Jian Chen moved his hand, the two glows of light never made contact.

The two glows of light were the representatives of the Sword Spirits. At the moment, Jian Chen was able to bring out a small portion of the Sword Spirits' power.

Although the power in his hand from the two Sword Spirits didn't seem very remarkable, Jian Chen could sense that these two glows had a terrifying amount of Sword Qi accumulated inside. It was only a small sliver of the Sword Spirits' true power, but it was more than enough for Jian Chen to shiver in awe.

The Sword Qi of the Sword Spirits had already regained its original nature. From the outside it couldn't be sensed, but the violet and azure glows were actually formed out of pure Sword Qi.

"With the help of the Sword Spirits, my strength has improved once more. Even if I were to fight against an Earth Saint Master, I would be able to fight for over three hundred blows with the assistance of the Sword Spirits." Looking at the violet and azure Sword Qi surrounding his hand, Jian Chen spoke to himself happily.

The appearance of the Sword Spirit made Jian Chen happy since not only were his questions answered, but he now had a new source of strength to improve himself.

Jian Chen continued to mutter happily to himself in his room before calming down after some time. Patting down his clothes, he stood up to walk out of the room.

Fifty meters away from the room, the entire village was all gathered around and listened carefully in case something could be heard. At the urging of Rosco, not a single person had uttered a loud sound and began to get a little farther away to avoid Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's display of strength today had completely opened the eyes of the entire village to a whole new horizon that was the Tian Yuan Continent. It was only now that they had realized how amazing a Saint from the outside world was. Jian Chen may be young, but he was an idol in their eyes.

"Creak!"

At that moment, the doors to the room suddenly opened as the villagers gathered outside the room suddenly went quiet and stared at the emerging Jian Chen.

Seeing the group of people around him, Jian Chen had a small smile. It had only been an hour since he had gone into the room.

"I'm fine now, everyone can rest assured. Seeing everyone come here because of me, this one is truly sorry and hopes that everyone understands." Jian Chen cupped his hands together in an earnest apologetic manner.

The moment after Jian Chen finished talking, Rosco immediately broke the silence from the villagers.

"Kid, everything is okay if you're fine." He spoke with relief.

Smiling, Jian Chen said, "This one thanks uncle for his concerns. At this point I've resolved all the issues, so there is nothing to fear now."

"Brother Jian Chen, please forgive me for asking, but did you breakthrough into a higher realm?" The village elder asked.

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Next, Jian Chen was assaulted with questions by the villagers who surrounded him. With every question, Jian Chen diligently answered.

Jian Chen continued to answer questions for an hour before finally being escorted away by Rosco. Following him, Jian Chen was led back to where Rosco's wife and two children were.

Chapter 203: Hunting Up the Mountain

After experiencing such an event from earlier, everyone's attitude toward Jian Chen, in the village, completely changed.

The next morning, the sun had just rose, dyeing the sky a reddish blush. In the Huang Village, a chaotic mess of sounds could be heard.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes from the seated position in his bed. That night, he had familiarized himself with the violet and azure Sword Qi and the identities of the Sword Spirits. Not only that, but he could now bring out the energies from the violet and azure Sword Spirits which was their Sword Qi.

This was a very strong source of power, but it was still unfamiliar to Jian Chen. If he didn't properly familiarize himself with it then he wouldn't be able to freely use it at an efficient level. So Jian Chen didn't waste any time and immediately set himself to training with it.

Jian Chen slowly rose from his bed and walked out of his room. Joyfully taking in the fresh morning air, Jian Chen looked back to his room. Before he had moved in, the village people had spent two hours to completely renovate the place for Jian Chen to live in.

Outside, everyone in the village was currently in the courtyard exercising.

Not too far away, Rosco's son, Roger wielded a wood chopping axe as he slashed continuously into empty space in front of him while shouting out in a loud voice.

At that moment, Roger saw Jian Chen approach with an expression full of worship and respect. Immediately running up to him, he spoke anxiously, "Brother Jian Chen, you're so amazing! Do you think you could teach me some martial arts?"

Jian Chen laughed and patted Roger on the head gently. "Roger, tell your older brother. In the future, what type of weapon do you wish to use?"

"An axe, a really large axe. Just like this one... no, an even bigger axe than this one!" Roger raised the wood chopping axe into the air with an enthusiastic expression.

"Roger, just because a weapon is large doesn't mean it'll be stronger. The larger a weapon is, the harder it is to control. When you become a Saint, you cannot be sloppy when you condense your Saint Weapon. You must control the Saint Force within your body to form a Saint Weapon to a size that you are comfortable with. Understand?" Jian Chen's face was exceptionally serious. This question was very important since it could impact a person's life and his entire fighting strength.

"En, Roger understands now." He chirped with an obedient nod of his head.

"Roger, your brother here isn't proficient with an axe so I cannot teach much. But brother can still teach you a basic amount of the foundations."

After that, Jian Chen explained a few basic principles of cultivation regarding martial arts. These topics were very important to Roger as well as being very practical. After all, if a person wanted to have achievements in the future, not only did one need talent, but they also needed a mastery of the foundation. That foundation was utterly indispensable. If one were to carelessly increase his strength in a sloppy manner, that manner would severely damage both their foundation and their fighting strength.

In Jian Chen's past world, he had fought against many axe wielders so he had a rough understanding of how it worked. However, teaching Roger these things at this moment was far too early.

Jian Chen continued to teach Roger for an hour before finishing the training session. After that, Rosco and a few weapon wielding men walked up to him from some distance away.

Arriving at Jian Chen's side, Rosco laughed, "Kid, what brings you up so early in the morning? Haha, you've been here for a month, but this is the first time I've seen you up so early."

Jian Chen returned his laugh and looked at the men holding weapons behind Rosco. "Uncle, from the looks of things, you're going up the mountain to hunt?"

Rosco nodded his head and replied, "Correct. The meat we had in the village is all but gone, so we need to go hunting once more."

"Haha, if Jian Chen has some free time, why don't you come with us to go hunting for some wild beasts? You're quite amazing, so with you, our harvest will definitely be bountiful." A middle aged man right next to Rosco laughed with kind eyes he stared at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded his head, "I've found myself with some spare time, so I might as well go with everyone to learn how to hunt some wild beasts."

After a month of residing within Huang Village, Jian Chen hadn't helped the village in any way. Now that he was completely healed and had some ideas of leaving, he wanted to help out the village first to repay for the kindness they had shown him.

After hearing Jian Chen's response, all of the men ready to go hunting had happy expressions on their faces. Each one of them had personally witnessed Jian Chen's strength. They knew that he was strong beyond belief, so right now, everyone thought that this trip would be an exceptionally rich harvest.

Afterward, Jian Chen followed the group to the mountains. Although these mountains were very far from the Magical Beast Mountain Range near Wake City, they were not small in size. The mountains were filled with tall grass and had wild beasts roaming about occasionally. Though, Class 1 Magical Beasts were rare to come by.

There were 7 people in total, aside from Jian Chen, there was only one other person that had a fully condensed Saint Weapon. The other five and Rosco just carried iron weapons.

"The deeper parts of the mountains contain a large amount of wild beasts." One of the men spoke while they traveled on the road. He was the only other man who was a Saint, named Kratos. Unfortunately, his cultivation was rather mediocre and he had no source of monster cores to supplement his cultivation. Not only that, but he was not diligent in his cultivation, so even though he was around 50 years old, he was only at the level of a Saint.

For the moment, the group continued to walk slowly while carefully paying attention to their surroundings just in case a wild beast were to make its presence known. The beasts appeared at random and were dangerous enough to this group that they could harm to some of its members.

Jian Chen followed the group silently. His eyes occasionally swept around them and his ears trembled with the sounds of activity.

Everyone carefully traveled forward for some time before Jian Chen's face suddenly gained a smile. Bending down to pick up a stone, he shot it to the side with the speed of a bullet.

Suddenly, a sound could be heard 20 meters off in the tall grass to the side.

With the sudden movement, Rosco and the others grew even more anxious and clenched their weapons in preparation to fight.

Seeing the nervous expression on their faces, Jian Chen couldn't help but continue to smile. Waving his hand, he spoke, "No need to be worried, just come with me."

The group of men followed Jian Chen through the patch of tall grass only to see a two meter long body on the ground with blood pouring from its head.

"Th-this...this is a tiger!"

Upon seeing the wild beast, everyone aside from Jian Chen and Rosco cried out in shock. A tiger class wild beast was undoubtedly one of the more dangerous wild beasts. Their attacks were vicious and their movements quick. Even if the 6 of them were to combine their strength, it would take an intense battle to kill a tiger; and even then, there would be no guarantee that they would have no injuries.

However, Jian Chen had just killed a tiger they had thought to be extremely dangerous with ease. In their hearts, they couldn't help but look at Jian Chen with extreme respect as well as a deep amount of envy.

"Ai..." Seeing the black tiger on the ground, Rosco let out a deep breath of air. His face had a complex look as he looked at the wound on the tiger's head. In the past, he could easily kill a Class 1 Magical Beast with just a wave of his hand. But now, after his Saint Weapon had been destroyed, he was left with a physique that was marginally better than a regular person. So even hunting for wild beasts required him to form a group.

Taking note of the change in Rosco's face, Jian Chen knew what was going through Rosco's mind. Mentally sighing, he could understand Rosco's feelings, but he didn't have any words that could pacify his thoughts.

"Everyone bring this wild beast out and let's continue onward." Jian Chen spoke aloud.

"Okay~"

Following the path, everyone traveled through the mountain while hunting for wild beasts to kill. With a Great Saint Master like Jian Chen leading the group, their harvest had become exceptionally rich. In half a day, they were fully loaded. Each one of them had a spare Space Belt from Jian Chen that contained the corpse of a wild beast of every type. It could even be said that the amount of wild beasts within these Space Belts could feed the village for half a year.

Right now, Jian Chen had already lead the group from the front for a long time. Suddenly, Jian Chen stopped right in front of a patch of grass.

Two meters right in front of Jian Chen was a single blood soaked man that lay on the ground unconscious with various wounds adorning his body.

Jian Chen's eyes went wide as he quickly arrived to the side of the body. His right hand hovered right next to the man's nose while his left hand was placed over the heart.

"There's a pulse and airflow, he's alive." Jian Chen's eyes lit up as he tried to save him.

After that, the group of men following Jian Chen appeared from the tall grass and saw the unconscious man with shock.

Seeing the group, he hesitated for a small moment before taking the man into his arms. "He's still alive, but he's almost on his last breath. It'd be for the best if we return now."

"Right, saving a man's life is especially important. We'll head back right away!"

At the Huang Village.

Jian Chen and the group of hunters rescuing a man swiftly made news around the village, attracting the interest of many people. This time, everyone was trying to guess whether or not this man they rescued would be like Jian Chen and be a high leveled expert.

Within the small room of Jian Chen, twenty people were gathered around and talked among themselves.

Within the room, the man Jian Chen rescued lay on his bed with a small glow of white light surrounding him. Right now, Jian Chen was using the light Saint Force to heal his wounds. The chances of his ability to use the light Saint Force like a Radiant Saint Master being exposed were a lot lower since it was daytime.

Chapter 204: Ming Dong

Although the man Jian Chen had rescued wasn't dead, he was still on the verge of dying. This small mountainside village wasn't able to find any sort of high quality medicine to help treat the man's wounds, so Jian Chen could only rely on the light Saint Force to save his life.

Under the treatment of the light Saint Force, Jian Chen was able to force the man away from the beckoning of Yanluo Wang. Just as his health stabilized, Jian Chen stopped using the light Saint Force since he had no desire to reveal that he could utilize the light Saint Force. That also meant the man's wounds would not be healed in a single motion.

TL Note: Yanluo Wang is the equivalent of Yama [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yama_\(East_Asia\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yama_(East_Asia))

Standing in front of the bed, Jian Chen looked over the man only to see the blue robes he was wearing. From his appearance, the man looked to be around 28 years old and was quite handsome.

Suddenly, the youth's eyes began to blink open as the pupils inside searched all around. Finally, his eyes landed upon Jian Chen with a confused look before realizing that he was safe.

"Are you the one who saved me?" He asked Jian Chen weakly.

Nodding his head, Jian Chen replied, "That's right, it was me."

"Many thanks for saving me. This one is truly grateful and will return the favor." The youth then responded.

Jian Chen gave a small smile before saying, "For now, don't say anything, let alone repaying me. I too was saved by someone, so like you, we are quite similar."

The youth had a mild smile on his face as he heard those words, "This one is called Ming Dong, might I know how to call my benefactor?"

Jian Chen sat on a stool near the window and replied, "You can call me Jian Chen, no need to call me benefactor."

"Your wounds are still very severe, if it weren't for me bringing you down the mountain and using some medicine, you would have woken up at the yellow springs in half a day."

Ming Dong's eyes gained a sudden spark of intense hatred as he bit his lips and spat, "These wounds of mine, sooner or later I will pay them back."

Still sitting down on the stool, Jian Chen's eyes had a spark of interest as he looked at Ming Dong. Pointing a finger at the various wounds, he asked, "These wounds, were they from your hated enemy?"

"No," Ming Dong shook his head, "I originally discovered an injured Class 4 Magical Beast that was already on the verge of death. After a huge amount of effort on my part, I was able to kill and extract the monster core, but a group of mercenaries found and robbed me. If it was just a single mercenary I wouldn't be afraid, but it was a large group of them. Combined with my wounds, it was enough for them to take my Space Belt. In a final effort, I ran away with all my strength, otherwise, I would not have lived."

Jian Chen could only sigh to himself when he heard about Ming Dong's plight. These type of occurrences were common within the Tian Yuan Continent since the world was one where the strong fed off the weak. Strength was vital here, and if you didn't have the strength, then living on the Tian Yuan Continent would be exceptionally difficult. Even if one tried to live a low profile life by not offending anyone, one would not be guaranteed a safe life. Danger could drop down from the skies at any given time, so no one would be able to constantly avoid it.

After that, the two began to chat for a while to get to an understanding of each other. Ming Dong was a child from a rural village. He had a decent talent at cultivation and was hard working as well. At the age of 28 he had already reached the level of a Middle Saint Master. This type of cultivation speed was ranked among one of the top within the continent.

Because of his habit of living alone, he had never wanted to travel with anyone else. Even after becoming a mercenary, he didn't join any mercenary groups and instead obtained personal freedom.

These past few years, Ming Dong would accomplish a few mercenary missions that involved killing a few low leveled magical beasts for their monster cores. Aside from selling a few for money, he used the rest to help him cultivate; making his cultivation speed faster than those around his age.

After finding out about that, Jian Chen gained a new level of respect for Ming Dong. It went without saying that the two most important things that make one strong are to be hardworking and to hunt and kill magical beasts by yourself. Jian Chen was certain in his heart that Ming Dong would be destined for many achievements if he continued to cultivate those traits.

After all, for a 28 year old to reach the level of a Middle Saint Master, was almost unheard of. What was even more surprising was he had accomplished this by himself. Only the children of those who were born in a wealthy clan or had some sort of treasure would be able to reach such a level so fast.

Staring with a complicated look at the pale faced Ming Dong, Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before finally saying, "Ming Dong, I don't know if you're willing to join my mercenary group. After experiencing these things, I'm sure you can realize how beneficial joining a mercenary group can be."

Ming Dong hesitated for a moment. He was already accustomed to the solo lifestyle and honestly wasn't willing to join a mercenary group and be restricted by it. The truth of the matter was, with his strength, he could have joined any strong mercenary group a long time ago if he wanted to.

Sitting on the bed, Ming Dong had thought about how his life had been saved by Jian Chen and so, despite his personal convictions, he decided. "If brother Jian Chen won't mind, then I, Ming Dong, will join your mercenary group."

Jian Chen had a happy smile on his face as he laughed, "Good, Ming Dong, with you entering the group our strength has gone up. Given some time, I will definitely make our mercenary group the number one group within the Tian Yuan Continent." As he spoke, Jian Chen couldn't help but think back to the words uncle Kendall had once said.

"My biggest wish is for my Flame Mercenaries to become the strongest group within the Tian Yuan Continent."

Jian Chen had now took on Kendall's wish for his own. He would replace uncle Kendall and make the Flame Mercenaries the strongest in the continent.

"Ah, that's right. I don't even know what the group is called, how many people there are, how strong it is, or who the captain is." Ming Dong stated.

Jian Chen smiled, "The mercenary group is called the Flame Mercenaries. As of right now, I am the only member, but with you, that makes two. As far as strength goes, I am currently at the Primary Great Saint Master level."

"What, just us two?" Astonished, Ming Dong looked at Jian Chen with disbelief realizing how young Jian Chen was before continuing with a dumbstruck voice, "Wait...you say you have the strength of a Primary Great Saint Master? Are you sure you're not joking?"

Chapter 205: Leaving Huang Village

With the addition of Ming Dong, Jian Chen could no longer be considered the newest addition of the Flame Mercenaries. In the past, his strength had been insufficient, but now that he was a Great Saint Master and had the assistance of the violet and azure Sword Spirits, even if he were to run across an Earth Saint Master, he would be able to fight them. So slowly, he was building up the strength of the Flame Mercenaries.

Next, Jian Chen stayed at the Huang Village for another two days. In those days, he went around saying his goodbyes and prepared to leave the village.

In the wooden house, Ming Dong continued to recover his strength. He looked at Jian Chen who was leaning against the wall. "Jian Chen, when I'm fully healed, I will leave Huang Village and if you have not returned, I will look for you."

Jian Chen muttered to him, "I've used up all the herbs in my possession so all that's left is for you to slowly heal. By my estimation, you'll fully recover in a month. For now, I'll be leaving to take care of a few personal matters. I'll be back in a month, so for now, just rest up." Taking out a Space Belt and eight Class 4 Monster Core along with a few purple coins. "If you heal up and I'm not back yet, then cultivate with these. With your talent and these Class 4 Monster Cores, your strength will shoot up quickly. If I don't come back for a long time, feel free to leave by yourself."

Seeing Jian Chen hold out those eight Class 4 Monster Cores, Ming Dong's face became startled. Class 4 Monster Cores were very costly, and so he had never used one. Just thinking about how he had almost lost his life over a Class 4 Monster Core had traumatized him a bit. So when Jian Chen had brought out so many Class 4 Monster Cores for him to cultivate with, he felt that he couldn't comprehend such generosity .

Taking a deep breath and calming the raging emotions in his heart, his hand shook as it reached out to grab the items offered to him. With a complex look, he said, "Words of thanks won't suffice here, but in short, I, Ming Dong, will remember your kindness." Ming Dong was a person who remembered his dues. Jian Chen had saved his life and then gifted him so many precious items, so in Ming Dong's heart, he had resolved to follow Jian Chen with determination. He knew that were it not for Jian Chen, he would not have been able to see the afternoon sun ever again. Plus, Jian Chen was already a Great Saint Master at such a young age; that spoke plenty about his cultivation talent. To follow such a person would be no loss at all.

After planning things out with Ming Dong, Jian Chen didn't stay in Huang Village and immediately left the village he had stayed in for the past few months.

Huang Village was very far from any other place and had mountains surrounding it, meaning there were very few people about. Following the instructions of Rosco and the village elder, he headed out in a certain direction out of the mountain ranges.

As time went on, Jian Chen had come across a multitude of villages like Huang Village. In these mountains, there were plenty of them.

While walking, Jian Chen committed the path back to Huang Village to memory. He didn't want the path to be lost to him, since he wanted to meet back with Ming Dong after he finished with his personal matters. To find such a small village within the continent would be extremely difficult. So in the case that he would forget the path, he tried his best to remember every detail.

There weren't any wild beasts in the mountain range, and magical beasts were rare as well. With that, Jian Chen could stroll through the mountain ranges for a day without seeing more than 2 Class 1 Magical Beasts.

This mountain range was exceptionally large, and Jian Chen didn't know if he was still within the Blue Wind Kingdom after falling off the cliff and into the river.

Jian Chen continued to walk until the sky grew dark where he stopped by an open plain. In the night, the cliff of a nearby mountain hung overhead while the moon's light scattered down and illuminated the area.

Walking just a little farther, he met a group of mercenaries within the cover of the night. There was an encampment of twenty tents with a small campfire lighting up the sky in the middle of it.

Slowly walking toward the group of mercenaries until he was within a hundred meters of them, Jian Chen didn't bother to conceal his footsteps, so the sounds of his walking and the rustling of the grass had instantly alerted the mercenaries.

"Who's there?!" A voice called out loudly and woke the sleeping mercenaries. Immediately, the previously calm campground went into an uproar as a large group of men came charging out and surrounded Jian Chen.

Because the moonlight was right behind Jian Chen, they could only make out his figure, but upon seeing only a single person, everyone's face loosened up a bit.

"Who are you, state your name!" A mercenary called out to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stopped just twenty meters away from the group of mercenaries that surrounded him. "This one is only a mere traveler who has lost his way, perhaps you could spare a map?"

The mercenaries all looked at him with a strange face of surprise before another mercenary spoke to him, "Where are you coming from and where are you heading to."

Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before replying, "Before I ask my question, could you possibly tell me, is this still the Blue Wind Kingdom?"

The group of mercenaries were now looking at Jian Chen with an absolute look of shock.

"Correct, this is the Blue Wind Kingdom." A built mercenary responded.

Upon hearing that he was still in the Blue Wind Kingdom, Jian Chen had a look of excitement on his face, "That's good. This one, looking for the Class 3 Wake City. If anyone here has the directions, this one will be very grateful."

"What, you're going to Wake City?" A person asked in surprise. Like the others, he was staring at Jian Chen with a strange look.

Seeing the expression on everyone's face, Jian Chen was suspicious, "Is there a problem?"

"There's no problem, haha. As it is, we're heading to Wake City as well; we didn't think that we'd meet someone else headed in the same direction." A person laughed.

"Since all of us are heading to Wake City, you should come with us. There's still a decent ways until Wake City, and the road is still dangerous, one more person is one more person to rely on after all." The sturdy looking man laughed with a friendly expression.

"The captain's right. There's still a long road until we reach Wake City, if you go by yourself, it'll be quite dangerous so it's best to go with us." A forty year old man spoke to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen hesitated for a small moment before nodding his head. "That's fine then. If everyone doesn't mind, then I'll share the road with you. It's quite fortunate that I've met you. I'm not familiar with these roads, so I would have been lost."

Chapter 206: Loyal Spirit Mercenaries

After that, Jian Chen continued to travel with the mercenary group and chatted with them. Jian Chen and the group of mercenaries subconsciously grew closer together while at the same time Jian Chen had learned a thing or two about the group.

This group of mercenaries was called the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries and it had around eighty members. Aside from the captain that had Peak Saint Master strength and five others that were Saint Master Experts, everyone else ranged from Saint to Great Saint.

As the night came, Jian Chen and the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries would often talk for a while before retiring, but Jian Chen would always take out his tent from his Space Belt and then two monster cores in order to spend the rest of the night cultivating.

As usual, the energy within the monster cores was absorbed into Jian Chen's body at an alarming rate. However, the only difference this time was that the moment it entered Jian Chen's body, it automatically rushed toward the violet and azure Sword Spirits within his dantian without a single speck going toward Jian Chen's own body for refinement.

Right now both Sword Spirits were especially weak. Their strength wasn't anywhere close to its peak, so Jian Chen didn't rush trying to improve his own strength. Instead, he chose to pass all of the energy he absorbed to the violet and azure Sword Spirits in order to help them recover. Since he could borrow the power of the Sword Spirits, he wanted to strengthen their power first so that the power he could use would be even stronger.

Now that Jian Chen was a Great Saint Master, he wasn't in such a frantic rush to improve his strength again. Although the berserk elements within the monster cores energy were quickly absorbed by the Sword Spirits, just randomly cultivating would only lead to a shaky foundation and affect his strength.

The violet and azure Sword Spirits had taken the energy at a fast rate; even faster than Jian Chen's original absorption rate. A single Class 4 Monster Core would be completely assimilated into the Sword Spirits in two hours.

Taking in a deep breath, Jian Chen was surprised by just how fast the Sword Spirits were absorbing the energy from within the monster cores. He didn't know just how much it would take for the Sword Spirits to recover, but the speed they were taking the energy had triumphed over his. With a Class 4 Monster Core completely gone within two hours, Jian Chen could only be shocked at this speed.

After all, a Class 4 Monster Core was not like a Class 3 Monster Core. If it took two hours to fully absorb a Class 3 Monster Core, then Jian Chen would take the results begrudgingly. But for a Class 4 Monster Core? Jian Chen couldn't afford to have that kind of result. Despite the fact that he could kill a Class 4 Magical Beast without a problem, they weren't as abundant in numbers as Class 3 or Class 2 Magical Beast.

“Ai.. it takes two hours to absorb a Class 4 Monster Core, and with twenty four hours in a day, that means twelve Class 4 Monster Cores could be fully absorbed. What an extravagant waste.” Jian Chen sighed as he furrowed his eyebrows together.

The night was very peaceful in the campground, but occasionally there was an odd sound.

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By morning, the sun dyed the lands a bright red as the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries packed up their tents while chattering. Soon afterward, the campfire came to life with a crackling sound.

In his tent, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and shook himself sober from his cultivational meditation. Walking out of his tent, Jian Chen’s eyes swept around.

Seeing only forty men moving about and lighting campfires while packing up the tents, he noticed a few were already mounting the horses in preparation to move out.

From some other tents, a few men slowly crawled out in a hazy stupor. A few of them were yawning continuously, a symbol of their lack of good sleep.

Slowly shaking his head, Jian Chen began to pack up his tent.

“Hey, Jian Chen! Did you get a good night’s sleep?” Suddenly, a deep voice called out to him from behind. At the voice, Jian Chen turned his head behind only to see a sturdy looking man coming toward him.

This man was someone Jian Chen recognized. He was the leader of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries— Hudolf.

“Ah, quite well, yes!” Jian Chen responded with a laugh, though last night, he hadn’t slept a wink. To be accurate, Jian Chen hadn’t ever slept frequently since he was young. The moment he had become a Saint, he started to sleep less and less and generally spent the nights cultivating.

Sleep was nothing more than a waste of daylight. Although sleep was necessary to recover, when a person sleeps, their head becomes blank. Within this world of spirits and dreams, a person wouldn’t be able to sense the passage of time, but the common man would waste this time by sleeping. A cultivator could enter a state of meditation and recover his spirit there. Through this method, not only would the spirit recover, but it would also improve faster than sleep would.

Sleep was merely a way to recover spirit. The stronger experts of the world would be able to go day and night without sleeping.

After an early breakfast, the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries immediately set off for the road. Jian Chen didn’t have a mount to ride on, but instead rode within a crowded caravan on the way toward Wake City.

In a flash, Jian Chen had traveled with the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries for an entire day. In that time, Jian Chen had idly chatted and deepened his friendship with them all.

At this moment, Jian Chen sat within the crowded caravan with his eyes shut before slowly opening them. Staring outward with a cold glare, he spoke out, “Be careful everyone, there’s movement up front. It should be a Magical Beast.”

Hearing Jian Chen's warning, the group paused as each one of them stared up ahead. However, no matter how much they strained their eyes, they could only see an empty plain in front of them with no strange object.

"Jian Chen, you're too sensitive! Everything's normal with nothing moving at all." A mercenary called back with a grumble.

"Yeah, Jian Chen, this type of talk shouldn't be said so casually. If you can't make sure of this in the future, then it's best to not joke about it." Hudolf reprimanded.

Suddenly, just as Hudolf finished speaking, the land around them began to shake.

"Captain, there's actually movement! Pay attention to the ground!" A mercenary cried out the moment he realized the ground was shaking.

"The earth is shaking..."

"Could a group of mercenaries on mounts be passing by?"

"Are we being attacked by a group of magical beasts?"

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As they spoke, each one of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries began to pay attention to the shaking of the ground with serious expressions on their faces.

"Everyone prepare yourself for an attack!" Hudolf cried out without hesitation toward his group of mercenaries.

Each one of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries suddenly sprung into motion as they brought out their Saint Weapons. They arranged themselves into a serious battle formation as if ready to fight a war.

Chapter 207: Conflict with a Giant Beast

As the tremors in the ground became more apparent, everyone grew more and more serious as they tried to find out what exactly was causing the tremors.

All the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries clenched their weapons as they stared ahead. They heard many sounds coming from in front of them, but they still couldn't see anything. Each one of the mercenaries knew that if what Jian Chen had said about a single magical beast was true, then this one was indeed a strong magical beast.

"Everyone be careful, if we can't fight, then prepare to scatter!" Hudolf barked in a serious tone.

Just then, a man with an expensive robe and a weak looking face came up from behind and moved next to Hudolf. "Captain Hudolf, what's happening? I just heard something about a magical beast heading our way, is that true?"

"Sire Hari, you should move back for now. We're not sure if it's safe yet, but based on the movements in front of us, it's either a group of mercenaries on mounts, or a large amount of magical beasts. And it's not just one magical beast." Hudolf's voice was calm, but his expression was extremely serious.

“Can the goods be saved?” The weak looking man asked.

“That’s difficult to say!” Hudolf shook his head, “Sire Hari, you should prepare to run for now. In the case that there’s a large group of travelers, then it won’t be that bad. But if it’s a single magical beast....then Sire Hari, you should know the result.”

“Ai...” Hearing Hudolf’s words, the man could only sigh heavily. Those goods were his and the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries was the group he had hired to protect him until Wake City approached. If the goods they were transporting were lost, then he would not be able to make up for the deficit, since this entire inventory of goods had been completely bought using the man’s savings.

Jian Chen sat cross-legged within the caravan with his eyes concentrated in the direction ahead. However, compared to the others, he was much calmer. There wasn’t a single trace of panic to be seen in his eyes.

At this moment, a small dust cloud could be seen from beyond the horizon. The dust cloud wasn’t moving too fast, but as the dust cloud moved up and down, the mercenary group could feel the tremors in the ground get stronger. These shakes continued to spread further and further within a large perimeter of several kilometers.

By this point, everyone could finally see that the reason behind the dust cloud and tremors was indeed a magical beast.

Everyone’s faces grew whiter by a few shades. If it was a group of people that was causing the shakes, then they would have been able to make way for the group to pass, or even give some money for a safe passage. But with a magical beast, there weren’t any other options aside from fight or flight.

The large magical beast right in front of them appeared to be a large gorilla that was ten meters in height with brown fur. It stood up on two legs like a human, and walked similarly to a human as well. Step by step, it bounded towards them.

“That’s... that’s a warbeast...!”

Seeing the large humanoid magical beast, Hudolf’s face became priceless, and the furrow of his brows loosened significantly as well.

A warbeast, as the name implied, existed to fight. Not only were their physical defenses terrifyingly strong, but their strength was unparalleled and could overthrow city walls. These types of magical beasts were known as the Children of the Earth, the Pets of Mother Earth, or Natural Controllers of the Earth. A single footstep of these warbeasts could cause tremors within a hundred kilometers. If it was a strong warbeast or a group of them, then they could bring down a Class 1 City’s walls with their footsteps from a distance of 10 kilometers away.

Despite this, a warbeast’s single target attack was pathetically weak, and they had an even greater weakness in speed.

There weren’t many warbeasts within the Tian Yuan Continent, but they weren’t extremely rare either. Practically every country had a few warbeasts under their command.

“Captain, that’s a warbeast. Its defense is strong, but its offense is relatively weak. What should we do, should we fight it, and force it away?” A Loyal Spirit Mercenary asked.

“No wonder there was such a strong tremor, it was a warbeast! Since its a warbeast, this will be easier to deal with.” Hudolf laughed, “Brothers, a warbeast isn’t much of a threat to us, let’s drive it back!”

“Alright!”

Immediately, a group of mercenaries jumped down from their mounts and dashed toward the large warbeast.

Jian Chen sat in the caravan as he estimated that there were probably only five hundred meters separating them and the warbeast. His mind raced as he tried to think of any good information on warbeasts.

“A warbeast’s strength is determined by its size. A warbeast that has reached Class 6 level will be around a hundred meters tall. A Class 5 Warbeast will be around fifty meters, and a Class 3 Warbeast would be less than ten meters tall. Judging from this warbeast, it’s a little over ten meters, making it a Class 4 Warbeast.” Jian Chen muttered.

“A warbeast’s defenses are exceptionally strong. Even a Magical Crystal Cannon would be unable to do damage to it. The stronger it is, the more terrifying its defenses are. It would be incredibly hard to kill one. Even the dragon clan during the peak of the magical beast era was said to have been unable to match with the warbeast’s defenses. I’m not sure if I can penetrate through its defenses with my current strength.”

“Hou!” Seeing a group of mercenaries charge toward it like a group of small ants, the warbeast let out a roar before stomping heavily on the ground.

“Bang!”

As an oppressive roar rang out, the ground around the warbeast began to fiercely shake. A series of web-like cracks ran through the ground in all directions. Soon, the area within the large perimeter was covered in cracks.

The violent shaking of the ground had caused the caravans to sway violently. The force was so great that even Jian Chen wasn’t able to control himself, and fell to the ground.

“Creakkkk...”

The caravans began to creak with a painful sound as the various commodities tumbled to the ground. Not too long after, dozens of caravans all collapsed.

This kind of earthquake didn’t affect the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries at all. The group quickly arrived at the warbeast’s feet and resolutely hacked at the warbeast’s body with their Saint Force-filled Saint Weapons.

However, they didn’t damage the giant warbeast at all. Even its fur had remained completely uncut.

“Hou!” The large warbeast snarled angrily. It lifted one of its large legs into the air before firmly slamming it down towards a mercenary’s head.

That mercenary lazily rolled away and dodged the warbeast's foot. When the warbeast strongly slammed its foot into the ground with a seeming endless amount of force, the entire area shook violently once more. But what amazed everyone was the fact that when the warbeast lifted its leg, there was not a single trace of a crater to be seen from the blow.

Chapter 208: The Fearful Violet and Azure Sword Qi

"The defenses of a warbeast are quite strong. Everyone put more strength into your attacks, combine them!" Hudolf cried out as his Saint Weapon materialized in his right hand. With an explosive shout, a large amount of Saint Force surged into his weapon as he slashed down onto the warbeast.

Just as Hudolf used his entire strength on that one strike, it didn't have any effect. The warbeast's skin remained undamaged like before and not even a single strand of hair was cut.

"Damn it all!" Hudolf couldn't help but curse out loud. "Why is this warbeast so strong defensively? It's just standing there for me to kill, but I can't kill it!"

"Captain, this warbeast is just too strong in terms of defense! We're not strong enough to harm its defenses, so what should we do, run away?" A mercenary shouted to Hudolf.

"Captain, this warbeast is a Class 4 Magical Beast! Even if a Great Saint Master can damage it, we surely cannot with our strength! It'd be for the best if we retreat!" A gray robed middle aged man spoke to Hudolf from his side.

"That's right, Captain. We don't have any way of beating this warbeast!"

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Hearing his mercenaries opinions, Hudolf didn't hesitate. Immediately barking out a command, he shouted, "Brothers, head toward the caravans, I'll hold the warbeast off!"

"Yes!"

Immediately a dozen men ran back toward the caravans at the back of the group. The moment they saw the caravans, each one of them became thunderstruck. Each one of the caravans had been broken apart from the shockwaves, making it impossible to run away.

"Crap, what do we do now? With so many goods, I won't be able to store them all in all the Space Belts!"

The mercenaries all felt a bit awkward as Hari began to panic and fluster about with concern.

"Bang! Bang!"...

At that moment, the earth shook violently once more as the warbeast charged forward with heavy footsteps. Carrying with it an imposing air that had destroyed the caravans, its feet continued to harass the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries underneath it without any concerns.

"Crap, it's coming! Sire Hari, you should store the most important items into your Space Belt first. With so many things, it's impossible to save them all!" Seeing the warbeast come trampling over, one of the mercenaries shouted nervously to the weak looking man behind them.

“But, but, these items are all precious! This is practically my life savings, if I give them up, I will take disastrous losses! Plus, my Space Belt isn’t even that big to begin with, so I won’t be able to carry much!” Hari cried out bitterly as he looked at the ten broken caravans with a broken heart.

“No one needs to panic. This warbeast here, leave it to me and I’ll stall it.”

Just as Hari and a few other mercenaries were panicking, a calm voice suddenly rang out. Every person closeby turned their heads to look at the owner of the voice only to see Jian Chen who hadn’t bothered to participate in this battle until now.

The mercenaries and Hari’s face had a skeptical look to it as they watched the twenty year old Jian Chen walk forward. They clearly didn’t believe the words he was speaking, and so a mercenary couldn’t help but say, “What did you say, Jian Chen? You’re going to stall the warbeast?”

“Jian Chen, this warbeast is unbelievably tough in terms of defenses. Not only that, but it’s also a Class 4 Magical Beast. Unless we have an Earth Saint Master here with us, then it’ll be impossible to fight this. Even a Great Saint Master will be unable to pierce through the defenses of this warbeast!” An experienced mercenary explained to Jian Chen. He doubted Jian Chen due to his age and because of how strong the warbeast was.

As everyone called Jian Chen’s strength into question, he only laughed without explaining himself. Walking forward, his body suddenly flew like a bullet toward the warbeast a hundred meters away.

Jian Chen’s speed was exceedingly fast. In the blink of an eye he appeared right in front of the warbeast and the Light Wind Sword instantly materialized in his right hand. With a sharp amount of Sword Qi transforming the glow around the blade, Jian Chen thrust it in between the eyebrows of the warbeast.

Even as the Light Wind Sword made contact with the space between warbeast, it was prevented from going any further. Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed for a moment as he felt the large amount of resistance against his sword. For a moment, Jian Chen had began to doubt that this was a warbeast and was instead an incomparably defensive essence.

“Hou!” The warbeast let out an angry snarl as both of its eyeballs stared at Jian Chen with a bloodthirsty glare and threw a hand at him.

Turning his body in the air, he flew down to avoid the paw and landed gracefully on the ground. His eyes hardened as he looked at the gorilla type warbeast. “What a strong defense, to somehow surpass my expectations by so much, no wonder the legends say that even Magical Crystal Cannons aren’t able to injure it.”

However, his initial sword strike had left the faintest of traces upon further observation despite not landing a substantial blow on the warbeast. Although he didn’t use his entire strength, Jian Chen knew that even with it, there was no guarantee that he would be able to split open the warbeast’s defenses.

A warbeast’s defenses were legendary within the Tian Yuan Continent and rumors had it that humans and magical beasts within the same level as the warbeast would be utterly incapable of damaging it. Even if a human were to use an extremely strong battle skill, it would perhaps be able to create a small amount of damage. The moment a warbeast reached the level of a Class 4 Warbeast, its defenses would also increase and even Earth Saint Masters would have a hard time killing it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!...

The warbeast followed Jian Chen with his eyes as each footstep it made shook the ground. Walking toward Jian Chen, it could feel the slight pain still from Jian Chen's sword.

"Jian Chen, hurry up and run! The warbeast is about to charge at you!" Hudolf cried out.

However Jian Chen turned a deaf ear to Hudolf's warning and with a sharp gaze that was filled with energy he looked at the approaching warbeast, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword suddenly burst into a violet and azure glow.

"Hou!" The warbeast was right in front of Jian Chen now. With another roar, it lifted a leg to stomp on Jian Chen.

Jian Chen dodged the following step by moving to the side. Then jumped in between the warbeast's eyebrows, the Light Wind Sword stabbed forward like a flash of lightning.

This time, the moment the sharp Light Wind Sword made contact with the eyebrows of the warbeast, it was almost as if the defenses no longer existed. The Light Wind Sword easily stabbed through the warbeast's defenses straight into its skull.

The warbeast's defense was like a piece of tofu in comparison to the Light Wind Sword; the moment Jian Chen stabbed it with his Light Wind Sword he felt no resistance at all.

"Ao!" The warbeast let out a miserable cry that reverberated through the air. Slowly, the howls of pain receded as the giant body slowly crashed to the ground.

Jian Chen pulled out his Light Wind Sword from the skull of the warbeast as a few bloody drops fell to the ground.

"Bang!" The warbeast's gigantic body smashed against the ground, shaking the ground twice sending a ton of dust flying up into the air.

Chapter 209: Return to Wake City

Seeing the downed warbeast, every single Loyal Spirit Mercenary's face instantly grew lifeless. At this moment, every single movement had stopped as if everyone had frozen. Their eyes were stuck on the warbeast whose head was bleeding profusely with looks of extreme disbelief.

The Class 4 Warbeast in front of them had a defense stronger than what any one of them could imagine. Even a Great Saint Master would be hard pressed to damage a warbeast and an Earth Saint Master with a battle skill would still need to use an astounding amount of effort to kill it. To see this unbelievably tenacious warbeast killed by a youth not even over the age of 20, everyone was incredibly shocked. No one had expected this type of power from a person they picked up on the way to Wake City.

At that moment, every Loyal Spirit Mercenary realized that this low profile man traveling with them was actually a high leveled expert!

Jian Chen didn't take notice of the shock of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries. At this moment, his mind was reeling from shock. He was surprised to learn that the violet and azure colored Sword Spirit's power

would be so strong. Despite his foreknowledge of it, Jian Chen still couldn't help, but be shocked by the extent of the power.

By Jian Chen's approximations, the defenses of the warbeast would be incredibly difficult for him to make even a substantial amount of damage. If he really wanted to injure the warbeast, he would need at least the strength of an Earth Saint Master and yet with the power of the Sword Spirits, the warbeast's defenses were like tofu. They allowed for the Light Wind Sword to pierce through the skull without the slightest bit of resistance.

Now was also the time that Jian Chen understood how terrifying the violet and azure Sword Spirits were. Although the Sword Qi was an extension of the Sword Spirits who were in a very weakened state, their power was still overwhelming.

With this, Jian Chen realized that he had the fighting strength of an Earth Saint Master.

"The warbeast is dead..."

"Oh heavens! A warbeast was killed, and this warbeast was even at the Class 4 level in strength..."

Everyone had already returned to where the caravans were. One by one they expressed their feelings as everyone looked at Jian Chen with a expressions of shock while a few others had expressions of worship.

The Loyal Spirit Mercenaries leader, Hudolf let out a breath of air as he examined the ground where the dead warbeast lay. With a slight shake of his head he looked at Jian Chen who was closeby. After a moment of hesitation, he walked over to him.

"Jian Chen, I didn't think you'd be an expert of such profound strength! Ai, it is truly inconceivable that with your current age you are able to kill a warbeast of this level. However, I as the representative of every member of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries must give you my thanks. You have solved a major problem for us." Hudolf spoke honestly and respectfully.

Jian Chen's excitement began to decrease back to a normal level before smiling, "This was no effort at all, so the captain needs not be so polite. Besides, we are sharing the road; if one of us comes across a problem, then it is natural that I provide assistance."

Jian Chen and Hudolf began to talk among themselves politely for a while before the other mercenaries busied themselves with other matters. The Loyal Spirit Mercenaries were split into two groups, one was responsible for repairing the caravans and loading up the goods, and the other group was responsible for dealing with the warbeast's body.

The body of a warbeast was something the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries wanted to sell, but because the body was far too strong and extremely heavy, they wouldn't be able to move it. So they could only bitterly bite their tongues and abandon it after Jian Chen extracted the monster core from within it.

In a flash the caravans were repaired, everyone resumed their travel to Wake City once more. Now, Jian Chen was sitting at the front of the very best caravan they had to offer where the owner of the goods, Hari, sat with a friendly smile.

Suddenly a thought flashed through Hudolf's head. Turning to Jian Chen, he asked, "Ah, Jian Chen, seeing how young you are, you've only just started to travel within the Tian Yuan Continent, correct?"

Jian Chen nodded his head, "Ah, yes, I've only been travelling for two or three years now."

"Then would you consider joining our Loyal Spirit Mercenaries? While we aren't extremely strong, every member here is very close. We're a tightly knit group. After traveling the Tian Yuan Continent for many years, our experience is quite abundant. Plus, if you travel with us, you will be familiarized with the continent quickly and learn of the many dangers. Even the strongest of mercenaries will lose out on many things if they are not experienced with the continent." Hudolf spoke with an anxious look of anticipation as he tried to rope Jian Chen into his group.

Giving an apologetic smile, Jian Chen replied, "This one thanks Captain Hudolf for his offer, but I've already joined a mercenary group."

"Ah, what a great shame then." Hudolf said disappointedly. He then looked at Jian Chen once more and spoke again, "For a mercenary group to have a person like you, then that must mean that mercenary group is quite strong."

Jian Chen shook his head with a bitter smile, "Right now aside from me, there is only one other person in it. I am the captain."

Hudolf looked at Jian Chen with astonishment but no words came out from his mouth. The man was thinking about something inside his head.

Afterward the group continued to travel toward Wake City slowly. On the road, Jian Chen's position within the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries had took a drastic change. Everyone was very respectful to him to the point of far surpassing that of their captain Hudolf. Even Captain Hudolf himself had taken on a warm and affectionate tone with him.

The road was relatively peaceful after that. Another three days went by before the caravan finally reached the territory of Wake City. At this, Jian Chen could already make out the Magical Beast Mountain range twenty kilometers from Wake City.

In front of them, the tall city walls of Wake City greeted everyone's eyes. Even after one year had passed, the city walls hadn't changed at all. The only difference was that the amount of soldiers on top of the city walls had multiplied. Even the amount of guards at the gates had reached a larger number than Jian Chen had remembered.

Seeing the familiar walls once more in a state like he had remembered. Jian Chen couldn't help but remember when the Tianxiong Clan had chased him out of the city and forced him to make a miserable escape.

"Tianxiong Clan. I, Jian Chen, have returned!"

Chapter 210: A Timely Meeting in the Restaurant

The caravan entered the city without any problems. Jian Chen and the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries bid each other farewell and set about their own paths.

Seeing Jian Chen walk farther and farther away, Hudolf had a look of hesitation on his face as he sat on his mount. His head lowered in thought before biting his lips as if he had reached a conclusion before

turning to look at this group of mercenaries. “Brothers, after all of the goods are delivered properly, do not leave yet. There is one more matter I wish to talk to everyone about.”

“Yes, captain!”

The Loyal Spirit Mercenaries all cried out in agreement. Although each one of them had some sort of question on their mind, not a single one of them said it out loud.

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Jian Chen walked through the large streets, but unlike last time, Jian Chen felt that the atmosphere in the city was heavier as if some big event was about to happen soon.

He then walked into a restaurant where people bustled about their business and the sweet aroma of food wafted into his nose.

Smelling the unique fragrance of meat and vegetables, Jian Chen couldn't help but stop and admire the smell for a brief moment before continuing in. While he resided within the Huang Village, Jian Chen had spent many days with a simple meal and tea and hadn't been able to eat any delicacies that only a city restaurant could offer.

At the beckoning of a waitress, Jian Chen sat at a table so he could have a meal to eat. There was a window located by the table.

Right now the day was already noon so the restaurant was full of people. A group of sturdy looking people sat near him and talked loudly over their meals.

“Do you know when this next magical beast wave will happen or how long it'll last?”

“The city lord made an announcement; the wave should occur within a few days time. But according to the last wave, this wave might last for over ten days.”

The sounds of chatter reached Jian Chen's ears; the interesting tidbits he heard caused his ears to vibrate in interest. In thought, Jian Chen muttered to himself, “A wave of magical beasts, could it be that the magical beasts from the Magical Beast Mountain Range are coming to besiege the city? If so, then it's no wonder that the atmosphere in the city is so tense.”

With that, Jian Chen continued to eat his meal while listening in on the men talking to each other. With each bite of food he made, he digested the information he heard.

“Hey, look! Isn't that the Zhou Mercenaries?”

One voice in particular stood out to Jian Chen, and the moment the words registered in his head, Jian Chen immediately froze in place as he was reaching out with his chopsticks to pick up a slice of meat. Slowly raising his head, he looked out the door of the restaurant only to see a group of four armored mercenaries with an impressive design walk into the building.

These four mercenaries had the same exact armor with an identical emblem imprinted on their armor. Aside from the helmets, these mercenaries looked to be the same exact ones like the ones Jian Chen had met at the Magical Beast Mountain Range.

The four Zhou Mercenaries walked to a table near Jian Chen and sat down. After ordering a meal, the four began to talk quietly among themselves.

Following the entrance of the four Zhou Mercenaries, the topics in the restaurant began to divert to be about the Zhou Mercenaries.

“I’ve heard the Zhou Mercenary captain Zhou Yun made a breakthrough into the Great Saint Master level three months ago. With a Great Saint Master, the Zhou Mercenaries are surely much stronger than before. Right now within Wake City, the Zhou Mercenaries are nearly unparalleled in strength.

“That sounds about right. Ever since Zhou Yun made a breakthrough to Great Saint Master, the strength of the entire group increased rapidly. Right now their members number over a hundred, and with the support of the Zhou Clan, then within Wake City, the Zhou Mercenaries can easily be considered one of the strongest three.”

Many of the diners were chatting quietly, but each one of them were quite strong, so they could easily talk to each other without fear of angering the four mercenaries.

Hearing the chatter of all the people around them, the four Zhou Mercenaries sitting near Jian Chen couldn’t help but have arrogant looks on their faces. Within the small Wake City, a Great Saint Master was considered one of the peak experts. Their statuses had skyrocketed ever since their captain made a breakthrough to become a Great Saint Master as well as gaining so many members.

“Zhou Mercenaries, I didn’t think I’d see you in Wake City.” Jian Chen stared coldly at the Zhou Mercenaries with an intense desire to kill.

Slowly putting down the chopsticks in his hand, Jian Chen walked to the four Zhou Mercenaries and looked straight at them before speaking slowly. “You four are from the Zhou Mercenaries?”

The four Zhou Mercenaries all looked at Jian Chen. From his tone and posture, the Zhou Mercenaries could all tell that Jian Chen was not favorable to them. In a flash, their own eyes stared coldly back at Jian Chen.

“Correct, we are members of the Zhou Mercenaries. Kid, who are you? Speak your name.” A sturdy looking mercenary said arrogantly to Jian Chen.

Everyone within the restaurant began to look at the interaction between the four Zhou Mercenaries and Jian Chen. Putting down their bowls and chopsticks, everyone tried to pay close attention to what they were saying and started to prepare themselves just in case a fight would happen.

“Hmph,” Jian Chen snorted. There was a look of disdain on his face as he remained quiet. Instead, the Light Wind Sword instantly appeared in his hand before spearing the throat of one of the Zhou Mercenaries.

Seeing the sword pierce their comrade’s throat, the other three mercenaries were in shock for a brief moment before recovering themselves and crying out furiously.

“To dare go against us Zhou Mercenaries, do you seek death?!” One roared as the other two members charged at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons ready to slash at Jian Chen.

He pulled the Light Wind Sword out from the dead mercenary with a smooth gesture before it flashed silver once more. As the three Saint Weapons danced and flew at Jian Chen, his sword flew out and cut through the throats of two of the mercenaries and stopped right in front of the neck of the final remaining mercenary.

As the Saint Weapon stopped briefly in front of his neck, the last mercenary quickly recalled his own Saint Weapon with an extremely pale face. He didn't dare believe that a twenty year old youth like Jian Chen would be able to beat him. His strength was at the Primary Saint Master level, but he was no match for a small youth like Jian Chen.

His eyes shook slightly as he turned his head to look at the two previously alive mercenaries by his side. His eyes could only see the small rivulet of blood pouring from their necks before their bodies fell to the ground.

At this, the final mercenary's courage broke as he felt panic in his heart. Hastily, he began to cry out for forgiveness, "Don't kill me, don't! Great swordsman, if there's something you want to say, say it! Just don't kill me, I'll do anything you want me to!"

Seeing the look of fright on the mercenaries face, Jian Chen sneered, "Bring me to your general headquarters for the Zhou Mercenaries, otherwise, I'll kill you here and now."