

Chaotic 211

Chapter 211: Judgement Day for the Zhou Mercenaries (One)

With a sword pointing straight at his throat, the mercenary didn't dare to try and put up a courageous face. Without hesitating to answer Jian Chen's request, he took him to the headquarters of the Zhou Mercenaries with a look of alarm.

Jian Chen and the mercenary walked out of the restaurant, but within it, the previously silent building exploded with chatter as everyone looked on with disbelief at the three dead corpses of the Zhou Mercenaries. In shock, each diner started to chat to one another about the event that just happened in front of them.

"Who is that youth? His strength is unexpectedly high to be able to kill three Zhou Mercenaries. I didn't even get to see his movements at all since they were so quick!"

"What a truly shocking event! I am already forty years old, but my strength hasn't even passed that of a Primary Saint Master. But that youth is barely twenty years old and he killed a few men that are around my strength in a flash! How inconceivable."

"That youth is far too strong, I estimate that he is at the Great Saint Master level. Could it be the Zhou Mercenaries have offended him and he has come to take revenge today?"

"The Zhou Mercenaries captain Zhou Yun also has the strength of a Great Saint Master. They also have multiple Saint Master experts, this youth has raised the banners of war so quickly for the Zhou Mercenaries main army, I am not sure if he will even be an opponent for them."

"This mysterious expert youth surely has a vendetta against the Zhou Mercenaries. After that marvelous fighting ability, I wish to see their fight."

"Right, there'll surely be a fight in a moment, let's hurry up and go see it!"

"Let's go! Everyone has to go see this once in a lifetime event!"

After that, every single person in the restaurant cried out their approval and stampeded out of the restaurant practically leaving the place empty.

Jian Chen didn't bother to hold his Light Wind Sword at the Zhou Mercenary. Instead, he slowly walked behind him with a calm look as the two flowed through the streets. Although he wasn't paying much attention to the mercenary in front of him, if the mercenary wanted to run away, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword would instantly pierce through his neck.

Behind Jian Chen, the group of people from the restaurant followed at a distance of fifty meters.

The Zhou mercenaries were based within Wake City in a single central house. Right above the gates to the house, a single board written in fancy calligraphy had the words, "Zhou Mercenaries" written on it with a group of four heavily armored mercenaries standing right below it.

Seeing the giant board on top of the gates, Jian Chen couldn't help but have a gloomy yet dark smile on his face as a flash of killing intent appeared within his eyes before following the mercenary to the headquarters.

“This is the territory of the Zhou Mercenaries, speak your name!”

Just as Jian Chen approached the giant gates, the guards at the gates blocked his path with a cold look and a loud shout.

“Hmph!” Jian Chen snorted once more as the Light Wind Sword appeared in his right hand. In a flash, the heavily armored mercenary had his throat pierced as blood began to spill all over the ground.

The Zhou Mercenary gripped at his neck with his hands as his face began to pale before ultimately, his body fell to the ground.

Seeing their dead comrade on the ground, the other three mercenaries were all shocked. They quickly regained their bearings and cried out in anger.

“How brazen! To kill one of our Zhou Mercenaries, you are impatient for death!” Immediately two Saint Weapons flew at Jian Chen as the last one retreated in between the gates to report the commotion.

Suddenly, just as the two mercenaries moved into action, Jian Chen’s Light Wind Sword flashed silver and stabbed into the throats of the two before they could even react fast enough to register the sword.

In a single moment, Jian Chen had killed three of the four guards at the gate and the last one had escaped inside to warn the others.

Staring coldly at the three dead bodies on the ground, Jian Chen looked at the board overhead. “Zhou Mercenaries, today is the day you will be eradicated from Wake City.” With that, he leaped into the air with the faint glow of his Light Wind Sword and slashed apart the board symbolizing the Zhou Mercenaries.

After destroying the Zhou Mercenaries’ board, Jian Chen immediately kicked apart the gates with a crashing noise. The wooden gates had been instantly blasted off the door hinges before landing on the ground far away from him.

“Bang!”

Just as the large gates fell to the ground, a large sound reverberated through the air along with the doors breaking into pieces and flying everywhere in a storm of splinters.

“Hmph, who is so audacious to go and attack our Zhou Mercenaries?” At the same time, a furious voice called out to Jian Chen from inside.

Jian Chen walked forward casually step by step. He walked with a gentle approach as if he were on an evening stroll. Even his face was calm as if he wasn’t taking the Zhou Mercenaries seriously.

As Jian Chen walked into the courtyard, the figures inside the house suddenly appeared in front of Jian Chen’s eye. In the previously empty space in front of him, a single blue robed middle aged man stood there. The man looked to be around fifty years old with a few scars adorning his face. They made his appearance rather frightening.

Following the entrance of this man, another group of twenty people flew into the courtyard in quick succession; a few of them running while the others flew down from the ceiling.

In a short moment, there was a total of over a hundred men filling up the courtyard with Jian Chen in the center, surrounded.

The man with the scarred face stared coldly at Jian Chen as he measured him up. "Kid, who are you and why are you here to fight with us Zhou Mercenaries?"

Jian Chen returned the glare as he looked around himself. Instead of answering the man, he asked his own question, "Is this everyone from the Zhou Mercenaries?"

Hearing this, the middle aged man furrowed his eyebrows, "What is the meaning of your question?"

Jian Chen let out the smallest of smiles as his right hand clenched the Light Wind Sword. A sharp amount of Sword Qi filled the air around it as he whispered, "From here on out, Wake City will no longer have the Zhou Mercenaries."

Chapter 212: Judgement Day for the Zhou Mercenaries (Two)

When Jian Chen's calm promise reached the ears of every Zhou Mercenaries, their faces all changed abruptly. In an instant, every cold glare directed at Jian Chen was replaced with a furious anger and killing desire.

The scarred man had a look of fury as well as his expression grew dark. A very intense amount of killing intent emanated from his eyes as he stared fiercely at Jian Chen with a sneer, "Kid, with just you, you have no qualifications to speak of such a thing. Someone, go and seize him. Let this ignorant kid understand how high the heavens are compared to the earth, let him know our Zhou Mercenaries are not someone to fight with!"

As the man barked out an order, the surrounding mercenaries didn't hesitate for a moment as each one of them materialized their Saint Weapons and charged at Jian Chen from every possible angle.

Jian Chen let out a sneer as his body flickered out of sight. Just as the last of his body flickered away, the Saint Weapons from his enemies all hit nothing but air.

Jian Chen rapidly moved back and forth like a bolt of lightning as he lashed out with his Light Wind Sword. Easily stabbing mercenary after mercenary in the throat, his sword moved with a nimble grace, fast enough for the regular Saints and Great Saints to die without knowing it. Each one of them crumpled to the ground as they were killed.

Although it was Jian Chen against over a hundred men, the difference between the two sides was far too vast. So it had become a massacre for the Zhou Mercenaries. In fact, for Jian Chen, it was almost as if the Zhou Mercenaries weren't even fighting back since they were utterly incapable of capturing Jian Chen.

Under the quick sword of Jian Chen, another two men met a quick death. Then in the time it took for one small breath, eight people died to his sword.

The battle lasted for another five small breaths before the group of a hundred men instantly fell down to half its original numbers.

The scarred man looked on at the massacre Jian Chen had made with a dazed expression. In just a matter of a few dozen seconds, Jian Chen had managed to kill fifty people inconceivably quick. What frightened the scarred man was how fast and efficiently Jian Chen had killed those men.

Jian Chen continued to flow through each opponent smoothly like water. With each movement he made, another man fell to his sword with blood flying through the air. The floor alone had begun to form a pool of mixed blood from each of Jian Chen's victim's.

The merciless slaughter continued for a little longer as each Zhou Mercenary cried out a battle cry continuously. Unsurprisingly, not a single one of them who exchanged a blow with Jian Chen had cried out in pain, since Jian Chen had cut apart their throats and rendered them speechless. Some of them weren't even able to feel the pain before losing their life.

After another ten breaths, Jian Chen had finally come to a stop and ended the one sided massacre. At this moment, the entire courtyard was littered with the dead bodies of the Zhou Mercenaries. There had been a hundred of them, but after Jian Chen was done with them, all hundred of them were scattered on top of each other. Each one of the bodies had a single wound to their neck that let blood flow freely onto the ground, dying it a crimson red. The stench of the blood began to waft up into the air and would definitely make anyone vomit if they smelled it.

By now, it was only the scarred man with a dozen other men right behind him that were left. All of them had sluggish looks on their faces as if they couldn't believe what had just transpired.

There used to be a hundred people. However, in a short moment, all of them were killed thoroughly by a youth that was no older than twenty years old. Even though they had personally witnessed this shocking massacre, they still couldn't believe it. The eleven people were terribly frightened where they stood without a single voice escaping from them.

Jian Chen stared at the remaining people with a level expression before a merciless grin slowly replaced it. The first hundred people he had killed were only those of the Saint and Great Saint level. But these remaining people were the pillars of the Zhou Mercenaries who were all at least the level of a Saint Master.

Without sparing any time, Jian Chen's figure went into motion as he flew toward the remaining dozen people. The Light Wind Sword flew in a silver arc and effortlessly stabbed into the throats of two of the men, claiming the lives of two Saint Masters with ease.

Now that Jian Chen had made a breakthrough into the Great Saint Master level, these Saint Masters were nothing more than weak ants in his eyes. Even his sword would be unavoidable to a Saint Master.

Jian Chen didn't have any intentions of letting a single Zhou Mercenary escape. After killing two of the Saint Masters at lightning fast speed, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword once again turned into a silver-white blur, enveloping the remaining people with his Sword Qi.

Pch! Pch! Pch!....

The Light Wind Sword came down another three times and in an instant, three Saint Masters had their throats pierced.

Up until this moment, the remaining few Saint Masters had been paralyzed. Each one of them then regained themselves with a look of abject horror and instantly moved to dodge Jian Chen in a strange attempt to distract him.

“Stop, stop! If there’s something you want to say, say it quickly!” The scarred man cried out to Jian Chen in a frantic manner as he dodged to the side. Right now his expression was no longer that of shock, instead, horror and desperation adorned it.

Jian Chen stopped his massacre for a brief moment before staring at the few Saint Masters. “Speak then, where is your captain?” In the restaurant, Jian Chen had figured out that the captain of the Zhou Mercenaries was a Great Saint Master expert. Within this group of people, he had realized that not a single one of them were at that level. With this situation, that could only mean that the captain was not here. That wouldn’t do, since Jian Chen wanted to kill the captain.

The scarred man let out a deep breath as he tried to calm his nerves. Unsuccessfully, he stared at Jian Chen and spoke with a trembling voice, “Brother, I don’t know what our Zhou Mercenaries captain has done to offend you to the point that you want to eradicate us all.” Compared to before, the scarred man’s attitude had taken a complete turn.

Jian Chen’s cold gaze turned even darker as he stepped toward the scarred man. Each step he took made the man even more nervous before Jian Chen said, “I’ll ask you one last time, where is your captain?” Jian Chen had not bothered to pay attention to the other’s question.

Seeing how Jian Chen was approaching him, the man took a few steps back with some hesitation, “Where ever the captain is, I know not...”

Hearing that, Jian Chen’s eyes flashed coldly and cared no more for the scarred man. Instantly appearing in front of him, the Light Wind Sword stabbed straight for the man’s throat.

The man’s face suddenly dropped as he tried to fly backward. In an instant a sword appeared in his hand as he attempted to block the Light Wind Sword. However, before he could even bring his sword into position, the Light Wind Sword had already approached his neck and buried itself deeply within. The bloody tip protruded through the back of his neck.

Seeing that the scarred man stood no chance against Jian Chen, the remaining few Saint Master’s faces all paled in fright from the domineering power Jian Chen had revealed.

“Run away! Find the captain; he’s the only one that can avenge us!” One Saint Master cried out in terror as he ran for the gates to Wake City.

“Right, find the captain, quickly!”

The other Saint Masters suddenly came to their senses. Without further hesitation, they each threw each other behind in their attempts to escape from the place.

Jian Chen slowly pulled the bloody Light Wind Sword from the dead scarred man. Looking at the escaping Saint Masters, he sneered before following them on their way out.

Not too long after Jian Chen had left, the group of people that had followed him from the restaurant suddenly appeared in a huge crowd at the Zhou Mercenaries headquarters.

However, just as this group of people saw the terrifying sight that lay beyond the broken gates, all their faces grew alarmed as they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

From the time it took Jian Chen to enter the headquarters to when he left, hadn't even been over ten breaths of time. In such a short amount of time, the headquarters had been littered with corpses of over a hundred men. Such a sight would astound anyone.

Chapter 213: Zhou Clan

Although Wake City was on the verge of being besieged by magical beasts, no one within Wake City was feeling any sort of dread or panic. The only difference was that the atmosphere in the city was a little heavy, but the citizens continued on with their business as usual.

The Magical Beast Mountain Range was very close to Wake City—about twenty kilometers away. It towered over the Class 3 City that was highly experienced repelling waves of magical beast attacks. Even the city walls were equivalent to walls in a Class 1 City. Every single time magical beasts attacked the city, this small Class 3 City would always stand straight and tall. So those who were born and raised in this city were all used to the besiegement of the magical beasts.

Within Wake City, the city lord had announced the news as well as posted the mission within the Mercenary Union, practically every single mercenary had congregated within Wake City in preparation for the magical beasts attack.

Nowadays, the streets within Wake City had more people than ever. If one were to look closely, one would notice most of the people walking the streets were mercenaries who were also making most of the racket.

“Out of the way, the way I said! Out of the way!”

At this moment, a loud and frantic voice rang through the streets causing everyone to turn their heads. They could only see a few middle aged man barreling through the streets desperately. Each one of them wore different colored robes but the insignia on their chests were identical. Whoever was unfortunate enough to block their way was unceremoniously pushed aside, causing them to earn the ire and curses of everyone. Some had grown violent and the stronger men began to bring out their Saint Weapons as if looking to make them pay for their crime.

“Look at their badges, aren't they members of the Zhou Mercenaries?”

“They're really the Zhou Mercenaries, why are they in such a panicked state? It's almost as if they're being chased by someone.”

When a few of the people on the streets recognized the badges on the men, they were all surprised to see this strange event. Even the men that had been pushed out of the way by them suppressed their furious wrath and Saint Weapons the moment they heard that the group was from the Zhou Mercenaries.

The captain of the Zhou Mercenaries, Zhou Yun was a Great Saint Master. This type of matter was not a small one within Wake City. After all, Wake City was a Class 3 City. A Great Saint Master was considered to be the apex of experts within the city. Now that the Zhou Mercenaries had a Great Saint Master within their ranks their identity had skyrocketed to become one of the strongest groups in the city. Now, not many people would dare to offend the Zhou Mercenaries.

These Zhou Mercenaries members ran through the streets at a fast pace until they finally disappeared within the crowd. On the road, they attracted the flabbergasted eyes of the nearby bystanders.

As soon as the Zhou Mercenaries disappeared within the crowd, a white light suddenly shot through the crowd and chased after the Zhou Mercenaries members from behind.

“What’s happening, could the Zhou Mercenaries have run into trouble?”

“That can’t be. Right now the Zhou Mercenaries have a Great Saint Master and also have the close support of the Zhou Clan. Who could possibly be looking for trouble with the Zhou Mercenaries?”

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From this, everyone on the streets began to think up random conjecture as they shared every possibility with each other.

The Zhou Mercenaries continued with their mad and desperate dash for another ten kilometers where they finally reached a grand looking mansion with a large four meters tall and six meters wide gate. On top of the large gate, a wide board had the words “Zhou Clan” written in dazzling gold words. Just from this alone, those who looked at the sign could tell that the owner of this house had a considerable amount of financial power and was quite strong physically.

“Let us in, we are a part of the Zhou Mercenaries with important business with the captain!” A Zhou Mercenary member called out frantically to the guard standing right next to the gate. When the guard saw the group of people rushing at him with such frantic looks on their faces, he knew that something was happening and didn’t dare to obstruct them any longer, allowing them passage inside.

Within the Zhou Clan’s residence in a grand hall. A single seventy year old elder sat at the first position of a table with ten other members nearby.

The elder stared at a heavily armored figure nearby. The man was sturdy and was calm before the elder laughed, “Commander Duo Li, you need not to worry about this. Our Zhou Clan has towered over the rest of Wake City for ten years, it can be said that Wake City is our hometown now. This matter of the magical beast wave will indeed have our Zhou Clan ready to fight. We will give it our all to defend Wake City.”

The armored middle aged man gave a small smile as he cupped his hands together, “With the words of the Zhou Clan’s elder, this commander is relieved. With the Zhou Clan added to our forces, then our victory is assured, and since sire Zhou Yun is now a Great Saint Master, this is truly a celebration to be joyous about.”

The elder’s face had a gratified smile on it after hearing those words, but he spoke modestly, “Commander Duo Li gives too much praise. Zhou Yun’s cultivation talent is too outstanding, we’ve just spent many coins on monster cores which allowed him to cultivate and break through into the Great Saint Master realm smoothly.” The elder then looked at another man sitting far down the table.

This man wore a blue colored robe with his hair tied up in a whip like fashion that hung over his shoulders. His eyes had a calm yet, powerful look. This man was the leader of the Zhou Mercenaries—Zhou Yun.

Just as the elder finished talking, a loud frantic cry came bursting in from the hallways outside the room.

“Captain, captain! Something terrible has happened, truly a terrible matter!”

As soon as the voice was heard, suddenly, a man with the Zhou Mercenary insignia on his chest came bursting into the room with a few other men behind him panting wildly.

These men’s sorrowful appearances caused everyone that noticed it to furrow their eyebrows in surprise. Some had even looked at them with an annoyed face.

“Impudence! Do you not see that we are having a meeting here? Who let you in, do you not remember our rules, our system of conduct?”

“Clan leader, something bad has happened! An extremely strong and terrifying man has declared revenge on us! Our hundred member strong Zhou Mercenaries has been eradicated and only the ones here are left alive!” The leader of the group cried out to the elder.

Hearing that, everyone in the vicinity grew alarmed.

“What? Did you just say that you are all that are left of the Zhou Mercenaries?” Zhou Yun spoke with a serious face. Immediately standing up, he strode on over to the man with a loud shout.

“Yes, captain! It is only us that are alive!” The mercenary shouted miserably with a small tremble to his voice.

“No one else?” Zhou Yun’s eyes instantly grew dark.

“Everyone is....everyone is dead, captain.” Another mercenary said.

Hearing this, a great amount of killing intent flowed out from Zhou Yun as he growled furiously, “Who would dare...”

“Bang!”

Before Zhou Yun could finish his statement, the large gates to the Zhou Clan’s mansion blew open with a great sound before breaking into four different pieces that flew into the courtyard.

Chapter 214: The Zhou Clan’s Brave Rush

This large sound stunned everyone. However, they quickly regained their bearings and their expressions grew dark. No one present was a mediocre person and had a decent sense of hearing. Just from hearing the door break into pieces, they knew that a man had done it.

“Impudence!” The clan leader of the Zhou Mercenaries slammed his hand onto the armrest of his throne, causing a large splitting sound to ring through the room.

“Who dares to be so audacious? To cause trouble for our Zhou clan? Everyone, with me! Let us go see who dares tread on this sacred ground.” The Zhou clan leader stood up with a dark expression. As he stomped out of the room toward the courtyard with a furious mood, everyone else followed.

The Zhou clan leader brought the group to the entrance of the courtyard where ten guards of the Zhou clan were already stationed. From every corner, more and more guards began to pour in and increase their numbers constantly.

“Move out of the way, the clan leader is here!”

A sharp eyed guard cried the moment he saw the clan leader come toward them. Like water, the crowd of guards immediately made way for the clan leader to walk through. But even after that, the entire area was filled to the brim with Zhou clan guards.

Surrounded by the Zhou clan guards was a single youth that was around the age of twenty. The youth wore a white robe that seemed to be of an inferior material, but that did nothing to hide the characteristics of this youth. The youth was exceptionally handsome, and had pale skin that emphasized his facial features. Although his expression was neutral, there was a charm in his eyes that would make any female that saw it go crazy.

The moment they saw this twenty year old youth, the Zhou clan leader’s glare flashed with a cold look as he spoke out, “Who are you to dare cause trouble for our Zhou clan? Do you think our Zhou clan is an easy target to bully?”

Jian Chen returned the leader’s stare with a calm one as he spoke to the elder, “And who are you?”

“Hmph.” Seeing the look of disdain from Jian Chen, the frost in the Zhou clan leader’s eyes intensified. “This old man is the leader of the Zhou clan—Zhou Butong.”

“Oh, so you’re the leader of the Zhou clan?” Jian Chen had a faint smile on his face as he cupped his hands together with a false smile. “This one is called Jian Chen. I’ve come to find a person; as long as the Zhou clan leader brings out this person, I will leave.”

Zhou Butong laughed angrily, “Looking for someone? Haha, brat, you need a lesson on knowing who your superiors are! To dare demand something from the leader of the Zhou clan. Brat, within Wake City, the amount of people that would dare demand something from the Zhou Clan are nearly none, you are the first!”

Jian Chen laughed as well, “It would appear that I should be happy about this. Zhou clan leader, I won’t mince words with you, do you know whether or not the leader of the Zhou Mercenaries, Zhou Yun is here?”

“I am Zhou Yun.” The moment Jian Chen spoke, Zhou Yun walked forward from the crowd with eyes that emanated a killing intent that felt as if he was a hungry wolf waiting to devour Jian Chen. “I’ve heard you’ve slaughtered my Zhou Mercenaries in an instant, is that true?”

“It is.”

Hearing those two words, Zhou Yun couldn’t hold himself back. His eyes flashed dangerously as the killing intent flew out at Jian Chen. Instantly, a long spear appeared within Zhou Yun’s hand as he shouted, “You dare destroy the mercenary group I spent twenty years creating? Youngster, it matters not who you are, I, Zhou Yun, will make you live a life worse than death and suffer from the eternal torment of the world! With this, I will take revenge for my fallen brothers!” A large amount of Saint Force flew from his Saint Weapon as he stabbed at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen revealed a cold smile as the Light Wind Sword appeared in his right hand and flew out at the same time as the spear.

“Ding!”

The Light Wind Sword carried a large amount of Sword Qi as it struck against Zhou Yun’s spear firmly. A large sound rang out into the air as the two Saint Weapons made contact with each other. In every possible direction a large shockwave spread out so dense that it could be seen by the naked eye. Along with the pulse of Saint Force, a large cloud of dust was kicked up and surrounded the area. At the same time, the weaker guards of the Zhou clan were forced back a few steps because of it..

Sword met spear as Jian Chen and Zhou Yun were locked in a stalemate. Immediately in between the two a white colored glow appeared as the Light Wind Sword suddenly shot toward Zhou Yun’s throat.

This sword was unbelievably fast so much so that before Zhou Yun could react, it was already less than a foot away from his throat.

Zhou Yun’s face suddenly grew startled, but because of his countless years of battle experience, he remained calm under pressure and instantly kicked backward. At the same time the long spear in his hands sprung back to him and went to block the sword.

“Ding!”

Just as Zhou Yun brought his spear in front of himself, the Light Wind Sword slashed across the spear, transmitting a large amount of power through it. The power continued to transmit from the spear to Zhou Yun and forced him to stagger a few steps back.

Although this wasn’t a fatal attack, Zhou Yun’s face was suddenly wet with perspiration as it went pale with shock. “What a fast sword! It was so fast, I was almost too slow to dodge it!”

Even though Zhou Yun was a Great Saint Master, it hadn’t been a long time since he made that breakthrough. He was only a Primary Great Saint Master, and compared to Jian Chen, Zhou Yun’s strength was comparable to a Peak Saint Master at most.

Then, as Zhou Yun was pondering to himself and tried to stabilize his backward momentum, a white light suddenly flew at him with an even faster speed than the first one.

In a split second, the Light Wind Sword had reached the throat of Zhou Yun. This moment, Zhou Yun could only look at the sword in shock due to how fast the sword was, instantly realizing that he had no time to react.

Suddenly, just as Zhou Yun resigned himself to death, a large broadsword flew out to come across Zhou Yun’s body. At the same time, Zhou Yun could feel two elderly but powerful arms grab him around the shoulders and pull him away from his death.

“Ding!”

A screeching sound could be heard as the sword that was originally meant to pierce into Zhou Yun’s throat stabbed against the horizontally flying sword.

The owner of this sword had unexpectedly been the leader of the Zhou clan, Zhou Butong. However, the feeling that Zhou Butong was giving off felt as if he was a sword that had yet to be unsheathed. It was only after this moment that people felt that the sword was now being unveiled and was ready to strike.

Looking coldly at the newly arrived Zhou Butong, Jian Chen gave a small smile. "Zhou clan leader, seeing you right now, it would appear that you wish to bring the Zhou clan into this."

Chapter 215: Participation of the Zhou Clan

At this moment, the Zhou clan leader Zhou Butong's face was exceptionally grim. Staring at Jian Chen with a gaze that had lost the original glare of disdain, he no longer thought Jian Chen was just a youth. Now, Zhou Butong thought him to be an opponent of an equal level and didn't dare to belittle him any longer.

That was because of Jian Chen's first two strikes allowing Zhou Butong to determine Jian Chen to be very strong. If he hadn't made a move, then his son Zhou Yun would have been killed. Furthermore, when he made a move to protect his son, he had moved at the fastest speed he could muster. Jian Chen's three sword strikes were something that he couldn't afford to underestimate, and the third strike had caused him to act out of necessity.

Secretly, Zhou Butong had felt shock within his heart. Jian Chen couldn't have been any older than twenty, but for such a young man he had such a disproportionate amount of strength. Due to his accumulated amount of experience over the years, he could guess that Jian Chen had no major person backing him up. Yet, he couldn't believe that a youth with no major power behind him would be able to have the strength of a Great Saint Master.

Zhou Butong stared evenly at Jian Chen. "I don't know which clan my young friend here is a part of and what grievances you have with my son Zhou Yun, but perhaps this is a misunderstanding?"

"Whether or not this is a misunderstanding my heart already knows the truth. The past I will not speak of, but today I will definitely kill Zhou Yun. If your Zhou clan stays out of this, then naturally nothing will happen to you, but if your Zhou clan decides to take part, then I will eradicate it as well." Jian Chen's voice was calm on the surface, but there was a hint of a domineering tone to it. Yet, as the Zhou clan heard the words of Jian Chen, their expressions grew dark and the air around them began to fill with an impressive amount of killing intent.

Even as the atmosphere grew tense, Jian Chen's attitude did not change at all from his cold demeanor.

Zhou Butong's face grew darker as well, but nonetheless, he stared at Jian Chen and said, "You speak far too loud my friend. I can admit, your strength is quite decent, but for you to try and eradicate the entirety of my Zhou clan? Hmph, you truly think that my Zhou clan is like mud."

"Zhou clan leader, it would appear that Zhou Yun is someone you are determined to protect." Jian Chen's voice gradually grew colder as his eyes flashed with a biting cold killing intent.

Zhou Butong readied his own sword, "If you wish to claim my son's life, then let's see your reason why."

"Wait a moment!"

Just as the two sides readied to fight, a loud voice called out. Looking to the source of the voice, both Jian Chen and Zhou Butong realized that it belonged to a heavily armored middle aged man.

The armored man walked forward before stopping in between Jian Chen and Zhou Butong. With a small smile to Jian Chen, he said, "Fellow brother, could your grievances with the Zhou clan be resolved with a small talk? If there is a possibility of making a big problem turn into no problem, then that would be for the best. There is no need for the two of you to fight. The magical beast wave is coming to Wake City soon, and so this is the moment where the entire city must unite as one. For the sake of unison, please talk it out. After all, this magical beast wave endangers the lives of tens of thousands of ordinary citizens. Fellow brother, please think about it for a moment." The man tried to soothe Jian Chen's fighting spirit.

Jian Chen looked at the armored man with a calm gaze before asking him a simple question, "Who are you?"

Despite the rude way Jian Chen had asked, the armored man was not angry. Instead, he gave a faint smile and said, "I am called Duo Li, I am the commander of Wake City's defensive soldiers and the one in charge of them."

"So you are commander Duo Li. Commander Duo Li, please step back, this is a matter between me and them and I do not wish to involve you." Jian Chen replied.

Commander Duo Li let out a breath of air, "Brother, these are not peaceful times, could you not sit down and talk this out?"

Jian Chen shook his head calmly, "There is nothing to talk about, Commander Duo Li, please step back."

"Commander Duo Li, this isn't something you should get involved in. This ignorant youth wants to destroy my Zhou clan, then I will let him know the true power of my Zhou clan. Furthermore, the mercenary group my son has shed blood and tears for has been destroyed by this youth. Speak, do you truly think there is room for discussion still?" Zhou Butong spoke as he looked at Jian Chen with the urge to kill.

"Arrogant child, let me test you for myself." Suddenly, Zhou Butong's figure flew toward Jian Chen with his sword bursting with Saint Force ready to split open Jian Chen as it flew down toward his head.

Jian Chen's gaze frosted over as his Light Wind Sword flew out to block the sword.

Seeing that the situation had blown out of control, commander Duo Li narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself, "Wake City is on the verge of being besieged by a magical beast wave, and although this youth is very young, his strength is at the Great Saint Master level. With a strength like this, it is absolutely crucial that these two sides aren't harmed. If I want to resolve the grudge between these two, I need the city lord."

With that, commander Duo Li didn't hesitate any more and left the area headed toward the city lord's manor in a desperate rush.

While he ran, Jian Chen was left within the Zhou clan's courtyard to fight against the entire Zhou clan. Zhou Butong was a Great Saint Master who had reached the Peak level twenty years ago. The distance left before reaching Earth Saint Master level was merely a step. It was only because of the danger in

making the breakthrough to Earth Saint Master that caused him to stay at the Great Saint Master level. So for the past twenty years, he remained at the Peak Great Saint Master level and refined his strength.

The Light Wind Sword in Jian Chen's hand danced in the air as it flew at Zhou Butong. Its movements flowed into each other, stroke by stroke, causing Zhou Butong to be shocked by Jian Chen's impeccable sword technique. He had to completely devoted himself to his fighting and used the full extent of the power of a Great Saint Master. Despite that, he was still having trouble defending against Jian Chen who seemed to be on an equal level to him.

However, while Jian Chen continued to stab at Zhou Butong's sword, he had also begun to take away the lives of the Zhou clan guards one by one.

Chapter 216: Great War of the Zhou Clan

The fight continued for some time as the guards from the Zhou clan gained twenty casualties. Despite that, Zhou Butong's face did not change; these guards were men that he had hired with money and had no true affiliation with the Zhou clan. So as those guards died, Zhou Butong didn't care at all and continued on.

"Everyone forward, whoever can injure him, I will reward them with a thousand purple coins! If you can capture him, then I will offer ten thousand purple coins!" Zhou Butong ordered.

When there was a hefty reward, there would be brave people. Upon hearing the rich treasure, all the guards eyes heated up with greed as they charged with no regard for their lives toward Jian Chen. Their Saint Weapons flew at him one by one in hopes of injuring him instead of capturing him.

Jian Chen stared at the incoming Saint Weapons with a cold glare before his Light Wind Sword exploded into action. With his sword flying about everywhere, in an instant, the Light Wind Sword slammed against each Saint Weapon far too fast for anyone to see.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!....

Following the dense concentration of Saint Weapons smashing against each other, a good amount of the Saint Weapons suddenly broke in half.

The moment the guards whose Saint Weapons broke, had their faces instantly turn pale as they spat out a mouthful of blood and immediately fell to the ground, signifying the death of at least three guards.

The Saint Weapons shared a symbiotic relationship with their owners. The moment a Saint Weapon was injured, their owners would be injured as well. When the Saint Weapons broke under a serious situation, in the best case scenario, the person would be unable to cultivate and be left as a cripple. In the worst case, they would die.

Those who had their Saint Weapons snapped in half meant that their Saint Weapons were completely destroyed. Those who didn't die, would wake up and begin their life anew as cripples.

However, the allure of the heavy reward offered by Zhou Butong had poisoned the minds of the guards. Even after seeing their comrades fall, they were not frightened in the least. Instead, their ferocity had intensified now that they had less people that could possibly snatch away their prize.

After all, it was a thousand purple coins. For these normal Saints and Great Saints, this was enough for them to live in peace and luxury for their entire lifetime. A thousand purple coins was something they would never actually be able to earn in their lifetime.

The white robed Jian Chen continued to fly through the group of guards with his Light Wind Sword continuing to flash with each swing. The Zhou clan guards fell to the ground one by one. In the beginning, there had been a hundred guards, but after this short amount of time, only half of them remained.

The Zhou clan leader Zhou Butong had already retreated away from the fight with a serious face as he observed the one sided killing which Jian Chen gladly participated in.

“Clan leader, this man is unbelievably strong and his sword is too fast! It’s hard for even us to follow, so these guards simply have no chance to dodge it. If things go on like this, then I’m afraid these guards will soon be completely wiped out!” A middle aged man cried out from behind Zhou Butong.

Zhou Butong’s eyes flashed with a cold glint as he said, “With him using his sword so fast, his Saint Force will be used up quickly. Since just earlier he destroyed the Zhou Mercenaries, there is no way for his Saint Force to have recovered that fast. Let him first use up his Saint Force on these guards, I don’t believe that his Saint Force will still have such an endless supply after this. Zhou Lianyun, hurry up and bring the King Tiger Squad here. This time the enemy cannot be underestimated, I cannot say for certain, but the life or death of our Zhou clan is on the line; we must act accordingly with all our strength.”

“Yes, clan leader.”

After being commanded, he immediately dashed to the back of the Zhou clan courtyards.

After the brutal massacre of the Zhou clan guards, there was only ten guards remaining and another hundred or so lying on the ground with their blood pouring out all over the place staining the marble floors red.

Jian Chen’s body flickered as he reappeared behind the ten guards. With the hazy glow of the Light Wind Sword, he slashed through their necks and cleanly destroyed their ability to breathe and live.

At this moment, every single guard from the Zhou clan had been completely wiped out. All that remained within the courtyard was Zhou Butong and a dozen members of the clan.

Just after Jian Chen had slashed through the throats of the ten now dead guards, an ear whistling sound could be heard as a strong gale of wind flew at him from behind.

Before the biting cold gale of wind could press against Jian Chen’s shoulder, his face grew unnaturally serious before quickly turning around and bringing the Light Wind Sword up to protect himself.

“Keng!”

A large sword suddenly fell against Jian Chen’s sword, transmitting a large amount of power from sword to sword which pushed Jian Chen back a few steps.

Following his backward momentum, Jian Chen’s feet allowed himself to fly backward as if to get rid of the excess force driving him back.

“Ha!” A thunderous shout exploded outward as Zhou Butong didn’t let Jian Chen have a single second to breathe before sending another sword strike at him.

After that, the dozen members from the Zhou clan began to pull out their Saint Weapons before charging at him as well. Among the group was the relieved and recently fresh Great Saint Master Zhou Yun, the captain of the Zhou Mercenaries.

Jian Chen didn’t bother to hesitate and brought down his Light Wind Sword onto the sword of Zhou Butong with an extremely large amount of Sword Qi.

As the two Saint Weapons collided in midair, another strong ripple of Saint Force erupted from the epicenter and flew out in every direction, washing over the grass and the other Zhou clan members.

A strike after, the strong amount of Saint Force had forced Jian Chen to retreat another six steps while Zhou Butong flew back three steps.

Before waiting for Jian Chen to stabilize himself, the dozen Zhou clan members rushed at him with powerful Saint Force erupting from their Saint Weapons ready to slash at Jian Chen. Zhou Yun himself dashed behind Jian Chen and with his long spear acting almost as if it was a serpent, striking toward him.

Chapter 217: Destruction of the Zhou Clan

Jian Chen’s foot stomped across the ground and flew off to his side two meters with an ungodly speed; dodging the blows of the men waiting for him.

These dozen men were fast in their own right. After missing, their hands didn’t stop and immediately chased after Jian Chen. Zhou Yun’s spear brought about a large amount of Saint Force that turned it into a white spear of lightning that flew toward Jian Chen’s heart. It was a blow that Zhou Yun had put all his strength into.

“Hmph!” Jian Chen’s mouth curled into a disdainful sneer. Although these dozen men looked to be incomparably ferocious, they were nothing more to Jian Chen than a small amount of pressure that wouldn’t even amount to making Jian Chen take them seriously.

His hand shook abruptly as the Light Wind Sword stabbed forward with a large amount of Sword Qi sharpening the sword. In a split second, the Light Wind Sword had lashed out ten times and bashed against the Saint Weapons that were coming at him still.

Despite the Light Wind Sword looking like a stick in comparison to the dozen Saint Weapons, the tiny sword that belonged to Jian Chen contained an extraordinarily strong amount of power that the Zhou clan members could not compare to. As soon as the weapons made contact with each other, the Zhou clan member’s Saint Weapons were forced away.

The faces of the Zhou clan members suddenly went slack as they looked at the Light Wind Sword in surprise. They hadn’t thought that such a small sword would be able to contain so much power. The very moment both sides made contact, their Saint Weapons had actually transmitted enough force from the blow to paralyze their arms momentarily.

Even as the men were in their shocked states, a white glow surrounded the Light Wind Sword as it flew at an unbelievably fast speed before streaking across the necks of the Zhou clan members before they could even react.

The dozen Zhou clan members immediately went rigid as their necks suddenly sprayed blood from their wounds. The amount of blood that poured out of their necks had then become a fountain that took away the very life that sustained their bodies.

Among the group, aside from the Great Saint Master Zhou Yun who had narrowly escaped death, the other dozen members had their throats slashed apart by Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword.

A single strike had killed a dozen men. Jian Chen didn't cease his actions there; with another flicker of his body, he immediately leaped at Zhou Yun to strike.

Seeing Jian Chen come rushing at him, Zhou Yun immediately went pale with fright. After exchanging blows with Jian Chen once, he already understood that he wasn't an opponent that could fight Jian Chen and would be unable to survive against him for long.

Zhou Yun simply wasn't a match for Jian Chen alone and so he immediately exploded backward in an attempt to retreat.

"Brat, I, Zhou Butong will definitely make sure you won't leave here alive!" Another shout exploded toward Jian Chen as the wrathful Zhou Butong immediately flew in from the side in order to protect the escaping Zhou Yun.

Right now, Zhou Butong's eyes were crimson with anger. The previous dozen Zhou clan members who had died were important members of the Zhou clan and served as the backbone of it. To the Zhou clan, they were what supported the clan and each one had the strength of a Saint Master at the least. Each one of them had a mind full of business and practically controlled the Zhou clan in its financial affairs. Now that the pillars of the Zhou clan had been killed, this was a disastrous loss for the Zhou clan.

Jian Chen snorted. "Your Zhou clan had the chance to not get involved, but you insisted so much on being a part of this. The Zhou clan are all but gone now, if you wish to kill me, you simply have no chance now." With that, Jian Chen didn't wait a second longer and immediately brought down the Light Wind Sword to strike at Zhou Butong.

At that moment, a group of heavily armored men suddenly burst into the Zhou clan courtyards. This group of people had only twenty people around. Each member seemed to be disciplined as if they were born to serve the military. Even as they rushed toward Jian Chen, each step they made had been unanimous.

"Clan leader, the King Tiger Squad has arrived!" A middle aged man cried out to Zhou Butong from the back of the group.

Hearing that, Zhou Butong's eyes shook as he fiercely stabbed at Jian Chen once more with his great sword before looking at the group of twenty, "King Tiger Squad, hear me! I want you to kill this brat immediately!"

The King Tiger Squad was the result of thirty years worth of training and expenses from the Zhou clan. From a total amount of three hundred people, each one of them had been embroiled in a series of close

combat examinations before leaving behind only twenty men. These twenty men were the King Tiger Squad and had the strongest of the Zhou clan in it.

“Yes!”

The twenty members of the King Tiger Squad instantly cried out an answer and charged straight at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons at a blinding speed.

Sensing the strong amount of Qi radiating from the King Tiger Squad, Jian Chen felt a little bit of shock in his heart. Each and every single one of these twenty members were at the very least as strong as a Saint Master.

“This must be the Zhou clan’s trump card.” Jian Chen thought to himself. Just as he thought about that, the King Tiger Squad had already reached a hundred meters within range of Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons outstretched. At the same time, Zhou Butong and Zhou Yun both flew at Jian Chen to strike simultaneously.

Jian Chen moved back a few steps in order to avoid Zhou Butong and Zhou Yun’s strike. The Light Wind Sword disappeared in a silver blur as it slid by the Saint Weapons of the King Tiger Squad and flew at the throats of a few of their members.

Following the traces of the Light Wind Sword, it flew toward the King Tiger Squad in a silver blur and slid across their throats, taking away their lives.

In a flash, the twenty men from the King Tiger Squad had been completely wiped out by Jian Chen.

Seeing how quickly the King Tiger Squad was killed, Zhou Butong began to tremble furiously as his wrath grew to unprecedented levels. The King Tiger Squad was an especially precious treasure to him and were the elite task force that he had poured countless hours of training into.

As Zhou Butong continued to think about this newest development, the sound of Jian Chen’s Light Wind Sword emitted a bright glow of light that screeched at him as it stabbed toward his throat.

Zhou Butong immediately lifted his sword to block the thrust of the Light Wind Sword, but as the two made contact, the force from the Light Wind Sword caused him to move a few steps back.

Jian Chen didn’t give Zhou Butong any time to relax and immediately drew closer to him. His sword moved inexplicably fast as it lashed out once more.

After that, the third and fourth strike had struck out simultaneously with a speed that rivaled the first two strikes.

The fifth strike...

The Light Wind Sword disappeared within a blur of light as the phantom traces of the blade overlapped with its real body. This one strike was unbelievably fast, giving Zhou Butong no time to react.

“Pch!”

Zhou Butong’s eyes could only widen as the Light Wind Sword surpassed what he could react against and pierced through his throat.

Chapter 218: The City Lord

Zhou Butong looked at the bloody Light Wind Sword that had been stabbed through his throat with a look of utter disbelief. He didn't possibly think that a twenty year old youth would be able to kill him so easily. Right now, Zhou Butong couldn't believe how strong he was; he thought he was in a dream. The events that had occurred in this hour had developed far too fast for him to take in. Just earlier, he had been the leader of the high and mighty Zhou clan discussing the matters of a magical beast wave with the Wake City Defensive Guard Commander. But now, not even half an hour after that, his Zhou clan had been completely destroyed.

Zhou Butong heaved a heavy sigh in unwillingness before closing his eyes and allowing his elderly body to hit the ground slowly.

Jian Chen stared at Zhou Butong's fall to the ground coldly without any emotion. Thanks to the memories of his previous incarnation, his determination had been rather resolute. Even if he were to massacre many people, he wouldn't be affected too much.

Slowly, the Light Wind Sword was pulled out from Zhou Butong's neck as Jian Chen turned to look for Zhou Yun. However, his face darkened as he looked at the bodies that littered the floors of the courtyard. Yet Zhou Yun was nowhere to be found.

At this, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed, "So he ran away."

As he spoke, Jian Chen looked at the dead bodies on the floor before finally looking at the Space Belt on Zhou Butong's waist. With two steps forward, Jian Chen had grabbed at the Space Belt.

Zhou Butong was the leader of a clan after all, the items within his possession would surely be expensive.

"Eh?" Just outside the corner of Jian Chen's eye, he noticed a single thread on Zhou Butong's neck. Hidden by the blood and cloth of Zhou Butong, Jian Chen had then finally found the secret the corpse was hiding.

This hidden string was almost invisible to the naked eye. It had only been revealed after the blood dyed the string a shiny red allowing Jian Chen to discover it.

Jian Chen slowly parted the cloth away from Zhou Butong's bloody neck to reveal a ring tied to a piece of string that led down to his stomach.

The moment Jian Chen found the Space Ring, his eyes began to sparkle as he cried out in surprise, "This is a Space Ring!" There was a large amount of happiness in his voice.

This Space Ring had been personally hidden and worn by Zhou Butong. With such a secret, there would definitely be a hidden treasure within this.

Pulling at the hidden Space Ring away from Zhou Butong's neck, Jian Chen was exceptionally happy. Although he hadn't yet looked at the items within, he stored it within his own Space Ring. He didn't have time to look at it for now, so he immediately rushed out of the courtyards.

The moment Jian Chen had exited the courtyards he immediately heard the sound of voices of a few men who had heard the fight take place in the courtyards.

Everyone's faces were full of shock as they looked at the Zhou Courtyard. Their unwavering gazes stared at the horrifying view, as if they couldn't believe what had just happened.

The Zhou clan had been completely destroyed in an instant.

"Out of the way, out of the way! Everyone get out of the way..."

At this moment, an extremely loud sound cried out from behind the group. The dense group of people standing near the Zhou clan courtyards immediately saw a group of heavily armored men with weapons who were running straight through them.

"Eh? Isn't that the city lord of Wake City? I didn't think he would come here as well."

From the midst of everyone, a group of heavily armored men walked forward. One man in particular wearing a black robe stood tall. His eyes shined with a purpose as sharp as his sword. From the perspective of a regular person, the man's skin resembled that of copper, and combined with his stature, the man looked rather intimidating.

This was the city lord of Wake City—Yun Li.

Under the protection of the city guards, the city lord of Wake City—Yun Li continued to walk into the Zhou clan courtyards. Stepping through the gates, he could only see the large amount of bodies littered about.

Yun Li walked forward a few more steps before coming to a stop as he looked at the corpses with a heavy expression. Finally, his eyes landed upon the dead body of Zhou Butong before his face became like stone.

"Ai!" Yun Li cried out as he closed his eyes sadly.

Standing right next to him was the commander of Wake City's defensive guards, Duo Li. Sighing, Duo Li couldn't believe what he was seeing before speaking out with a dejected tone, "Lord, we came a moment too late."

At this, Yun Li once more opened his eyes as he stared at the multiple bodies strewn across the ground. Finally suppressing the sadness within his heart, he only then realized that every single man had a wound on their throats. It was only just that one wound, and Zhou Butong was no exception either.

"Duo Li, the one that came here to declare revenge on the Zhou clan was a single twenty year old youth, correct?" Yun Li stared at commander Duo Li with a cold face.

"Yes, my lord. From his appearances, his age was estimated to be around twenty years old; an exceptionally young face." Duo Li spoke out frantically.

Hearing this, Yun Li went silent as he began to think. "So the Zhou clan has been destroyed. This has weakened our defensive troops for the magical beast wave by a large amount, yet with this young expert in our Wake City, if we can rope him in, we will be able to defend ourselves against the magical beasts with ease.

"The lord is quite wise, your subordinate here thought of the same thing." Duo Li spoke out with a serious expression.

“Come, he hasn’t gone too far yet. Let us chase after him.” Yun Li began to walk even faster as he lead Duo Li and the group of guards out of the courtyard.

Afterward, Yun Li began to chase after the bloody footprints Jian Chen had left behind.

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Jian Chen slowly walked through the streets with furrowed eyebrows as he thought to himself. He had no idea how he would find uncle Kendall’s family; Wake City wasn’t too small, but there was still a few hundred thousand people. Just finding two people within a population like that was no simple task. Plus, right now Jian Chen couldn’t even guarantee that uncle Kendall’s family was still living in Wake City or if they had moved out of the city. To try and find the family would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

“Uncle Kendall, don’t worry. No matter what, I will find your family and take care of them. I will definitely let them live happily for their entire lives.” Jian Chen muttered to himself. However, before he could fully commit himself to finding Kendall’s family, he first had to deal with the Tianxiong Clan.

In the beginning, Jian Chen had been forced to run away from Wake City thanks to the Tianxiong clan. This grudge he had for them could be said to be extremely deep and was unforgettable. He also knew that because he had killed Tianxiong Lie’s son, Tianxiong Kang, their grudge against him was equally deep. This had gone far beyond what could be solved with words; one side would have to be wiped out.

If he didn’t deal with the Tianxiong clan, then Jian Chen wouldn’t dare to try to find news about uncle Kendall’s family. Otherwise, in case the Tianxiong clan found out there was a connection between him and Kendall’s family, then they would try to place him in a trap that would be inescapable and unavoidable.

Chapter 219: Invitation of the City Lord

“Fellow brother, please wait a moment.”

As Jian Chen continued walking, a sound suddenly rang out from behind accompanied by the sounds of heavy footsteps.

Jian Chen’s eyes furrowed together as he turned his head, only to see a squad of heavily armored soldiers running at him quickly with two middle aged men leading the squad.

He looked at the armored pair of men with a suspicious look. Although he realized one of them was the man he saw not too long ago, the commander of Wake City’s defensive troops, Duo Li.

Seeing these troops from Wake City approach him, Jian Chen couldn’t help but feel suspicious. He had no idea if these men were here for the sole purpose of capturing him for his eradication of the Zhou clan.

Yet while Jian Chen didn’t fear these men, he wanted to find uncle Kendall’s family within Wake City. It was for this reason that he wasn’t yet willing to fight with the local ruler of Wake City.

“Fellow brother, please wait!” Seeing Jian Chen slow down, Duo Li called out to him once more as he urged his group to go faster.

Jian Chen looked at Duo Li and his group of men next to him before asking Duo Li, "Commander Duo Li, is there a problem?"

Commander Duo Li revealed a cordial smile as he gave a salute to Jian Chen. "Fellow brother, this is the lord of Wake City." He pointed to the middle aged man next to him.

"The leader of Wake City!" Jian Chen was a bit startled. Immediately looking at the lord, he cupped his hands together, "So you are the lord of Wake City, this one is Jian Chen, excuse this one for his lack of knowledge."

When the city lord had first heard that Jian Chen was a twenty year old that had reached the Great Saint Master level, he originally thought that Jian Chen was from a clan with a strong background. At this moment, he saw neither the rich robes or the air of arrogance, making his impression of Jian Chen neither good nor bad.

The lord of Wake City cupped his hands together, "So you are called Jian Chen, this one is called Yun Li. Brother Jian Chen, if it's not too much to ask, just call me elder brother Yun Li instead of Lord if that can be avoided." Seeing Jian Chen's calm face, Yun Li could ascertain that whether it was his expression or the strange attitude of Jian Chen, he was no ordinary person. Despite the fact that Jian Chen was wearing mediocre quality clothing, the city lord didn't look down on Jian Chen at all, instead, he had actually admired him for a moment.

Hearing the words of Yun Li, Jian Chen understood that he was trying to make friends with him. However, he still didn't dare to lower his guard, since with Yun Li's strength, he couldn't afford to treat him as nothing.

"What might lord Yun Li want to do with this one?" Jian Chen spoke with a smile and a calm tone.

Laughing, Yun Li said, "Brother Jian Chen, talking on this street is rather inconvenient, would you mind coming with me back to my mansion?"

Upon hearing those words, Jian Chen's heart beat wildly as he suddenly thought about his problem with uncle Kendall's family. Without any hesitation he complied with the lord.

The mansion of the city lord was located within the heart of Wake City and was the most magnificent of buildings in the city. It was built over several square kilometers and was also the largest building. Even the Mercenary Union couldn't compare in size to the mansion. Around the building, many squads of men constantly patrolled around it day and night without any corner unsearched, making this building a heavily guarded area.

Within the mansion's main hall, the city lord Yun Li had even given up his usual seat at the throne to instead lower himself to the status of Jian Chen and sat on the same level as Jian Chen. As they waited, a few female waitresses began to serve them by occasionally serving them a cup of tea.

The two began to chat with each other for a while before finally getting down to the main problem.

"Brother Jian Chen, I'm sure you realized that our Wake City is about to face off against a wave of magical beasts. This is a test of life or death for our Wake City. In the case that we fail to defend Wake City from these magical beasts, then the tens of thousands of people will become the meal of the magical beasts, so I sincerely hope that brother Jian Chen will lend his power to help defend Wake City."

Yun Li's smile had faded from his face and a serious look replaced it as he began to talk about this serious topic.

Jian Chen laughed, "The city lord truly thinks too highly of this one. I am one who walks the path of solitude. What reason would I have to protect the population of Wake City from this wave of magical beasts?"

At Jian Chen's words, Yun Li's face tightened as he realized Jian Chen had no plans on protecting Wake City from the wave of magical beasts. Before he could say something, Jian Chen continued to speak, "However, since I'm already at Wake City, I may as well participate. Yet, whether or not Wake City survives the magical beast wave, this one cannot guarantee that."

Jian Chen's words made Yun Li's eyes widen immediately as he smiled joyously, "Just hearing these words from brother Jian Chen makes this one feel at ease. When brother Jian Chen joins Wake City, then our city will definitely be safe from this danger once more."

At this moment, commander Duo Li suddenly burst through the doors and quickly walked toward Yun Li. Giving a complicated look at Jian Chen, he bent down to whisper something into Yun Li's ears.

Seeing how the lord of Wake City Yun Li's face grow even more serious before a look of massive confusion overtook his face, Jian Chen had a complicated look on his face as well.

After seeing how the gradual change in Yun Li's face, Jian Chen began to feel curious. Although he didn't know what words had been said to elicit such a massive change, Jian Chen could begin to guess at an idea or two of what the situation might be after Yun Li and Duo Li had stared at him.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes flashed as he thought to himself, "Could it be a matter regarding to the Tianxiong clan?" Jian Chen's enemies within Wake City were very few, but after seeing Yun Li's face grew extremely serious, there could only be one other answer after the Zhou clan and Zhou Mercenaries were ruled out. Tianxiong Lie from the Tianxiong clan knew of his name, and after Jian Chen had killed his son Tianxiong Kang, there was a grudge that could never be resolved peacefully.

Chapter 220: Destruction of the Tianxiong Clan (One)

Yun Li's face began to darken as Duo Li continued to speak into his ear nonstop with an even grimmer expression .

After commander Duo Li had finished talking, Yun Li turned back to Jian Chen with a bewildered expression, yet he did not leave.

Yun Li furrowed his eyebrows together as he continued to look at Jian Chen. With a moment's hesitation, he finally spoke, "Brother Jian Chen. One year ago in Wake City a major event took place. The number one clan in Wake City, the Tianxiong clan had their young lord Tianxiong Kang killed by someone. And if this piece of information is reliable, then the person who killed Tianxiong Kang is a youth that isn't too far apart in age with you. Most importantly, this youth's name is also Jian Chen, surely that means the two of you are the same person."

Hearing this, Jian Chen's facial expressions didn't change at all. This type of end result was something he should have anticipated long ago. Without any other words, he smiled, "The lord is correct, that person is this one."

Although he had long since guessed that this answer was coming, Yun Li still couldn't help but feel his heart rate speed up after hearing Jian Chen's answer.

Although this matter regarding Jian Chen and the Tianxiong clan was completely unrelated to this magical beast wave, this was still a crucial moment where the lives of tens of thousands of citizens were at stake. This wasn't a time for them to be sloppy, the entire defense force had to be one cohesive unit in order to help defend Wake City. Whether it was Jian Chen or the Tianxiong clan, they were still one of the bigger powers of Wake City. With this hatred between the two of them, it would bring about a huge headache for Yun Li since he knew that the two were like fire if put together. He was afraid that if they were to get too close to each other, then there would definitely be huge losses for everyone. If this was any other time, Yun Li wouldn't have cared, but at this moment where a wave of magical beasts would be coming soon, he definitely wanted to avoid the explosion that would happen in between them. At the very least, until the magical beast wave was over, he could not let Wake City lose any more power.

Yun Li looked at Jian Chen seriously, "Brother Jian Chen. Even I have heard about the grudge between you and the Tianxiong clan, and while I myself would like to stay out of it, Wake City is in a moment of crisis at the moment. We need to protect this city, so I would hope that you and the Tianxiong clan can put aside your differences temporarily until the wave is over. Would brother Jian Chen agree to this?" Yun Li spoke courteously. Since he had placed Jian Chen in a high position now, he wouldn't dare try to belittle him whether or not he had the support of a clan.

Jian Chen shook his head as his eyes narrowed, "Lord Yun Li, I'm afraid my answer will disappoint you."

Hearing this, Yun Li's face dropped slightly. His heart knew that answer was coming, yet he still wasn't willing to let the question drop. With a heavy heart, he asked once more, "Brother Jian Chen, please pay attention to the current situation. Furthermore, the Tianxiong clan is even stronger than the Zhou clan. Despite the calamity they faced a year ago and losing the number one clan title in Wake City, they remained strong willed. No matter how much they lost, the Tianxiong clan still is one of the strongest clans and are not to be belittled."

Jian Chen's heart shook for a moment after listening to Yun Li, "Lord Yun Li. Aside from Tianxiong Lie, what other experts does the Tianxiong clan have?"

Yun Li hesitated for a moment before saying, "Aside from Tianxiong Lie, there is another Middle Great Saint Master expert who is the younger brother of Tianxiong Lie. His name is Tianxiong Daoyun. Other than that, Tianxiong Lie has a few connections with some of the captains of the stronger mercenary groups. If they were to unite, then their power would be extraordinarily terrifying."

After finding out this piece of information, Jian Chen's face still didn't make a change in expression. He simply had the same reaction as before while he sipped his cup of tea.

Seeing how calm Jian Chen was as if he didn't care at all for the Tianxiong clan, Yun Li's inner thoughts were finally decided. He was afraid that Jian Chen had an extremely strong background supporting him, but that couldn't be said for sure. He wasn't even sure if a high leveled expert was protecting him either.

Yun Li was a meticulous person. The moment he saw that Jian Chen didn't have any plans of letting the Tianxiong clan go, he didn't plan on trying to convince Jian Chen anymore. To him now, Jian Chen was worth far more than the Tianxiong clan was.

Even if Jian Chen had no background to support him, for a youth like him to be able to kill a Great Saint master, this was a talent that transcended the heavens! With some time, his achievements throughout the Tian Yuan Continent would be known to all.

After Jian Chen left the mansion, the sky had already turned dark. While he was still in the mansion, Jian Chen didn't ask about uncle Kendall's family. In his opinion, that matter would be best done when the matter between him and the Tianxiong clan was finished; this was the best and safest way to find out about Kendall's family.

The day was already all but gone, and Jian Chen had already fought in two different battles. This had lead to a huge decrease in his energy so now was not the time Jian Chen wanted to fight against the Tianxiong clan, instead, he began to look for a restaurant and inn to stay for the night.

Time quickly flew by as morning came. Jian Chen opened his eyes from his sitting cultivation position. All of the energy he had used up yesterday had been completely recovered, making him able to operate at his peak condition once more.

After Jian Chen left the inn, he listened to the random discussions of the people outside regarding the total annihilation of both the Zhou Mercenaries and Zhou clan.

The Zhou clan and Zhou Mercenaries had very strong reputations within Wake City, but for them to both be exterminated in such a short amount of time; this news had quickly spread throughout the city like wildfire. No matter if it was a small or large street, every person was talking about it.

At the same time, every single major power within Wake City had immediately set out to scout for information the moment they heard about this.

The Tianxiong clan used to be the number one power in Wake City and their might was known to everyone. No matter where he went, Jian Chen would be able to hear about the Tianxiong clan.