

## Chaotic 221

### Chapter 221: Destruction of the Tianxiong Clan (Two)

The Tianxiong clan was positioned in the northern part of the city. Just past the large halls of the Tianxiong courtyards, the Tianxiong clan's leader Tianxiong Lie sat upon his throne with two people by his side. Both of them were young, but their presence was unusual and their eyes flickered with an unusual light, making others feel that these two were not like common people.

A year ago, even though the Tianxiong clan had suffered a tremendous loss from Jian Chen and were no longer the number one clan in the eyes of Wake City, everyone still understood that the Tianxiong clan's peak experts had not weakened at all. In terms of martial prowess, they still maintained the spot of the number one clan.

The main reason was because of Tianxiong Lie. Although he had stopped at the Middle Great Saint Master level, he had an earth attributed Saint Force which granted him superiority over others. Even those at the Peak Great Saint Master level wouldn't be able to contend against Tianxiong Lie.

However, in terms of controlling Wake City, the Tianxiong clan was no longer in power like it used to be. That was because Tianxiong Kang's death, had brought a great amount of pain to Tianxiong Lie. Because of that, he didn't pay enough attention to the control his Tianxiong clan had over Wake City, therefore their power declined despite having enough martial power to maintain it. Tianxiong Lie himself had changed drastically during this year as well. His entire body grew thin and even his hair became gray.

Tianxiong Lie had a smile on his face as he looked at the men in front of him. There was a lively look to their faces, and if anyone were to recognize them, they would be so surprised that their jaws would drop. That was because these people were the very well known figures and captains of the larger mercenary groups in Wake City. Each one of them represented a different mercenary group and were very strong men in their own rights. Each mercenary group had a number of over a hundred people with a strength that was not like most groups. Among the group in front of him, there were even two elders who held two different clans with large amounts of political power.

These groups of men could even be said to hold an incredible amount of power within Wake City. It was only when something major was about to happen that they would all convene together. Otherwise it would be very hard for everyone to meet up, thus anyone that saw this sight would be astonished.

"Fellow brothers, I've invited everyone here today for their assistance in helping me kill a person!" Tianxiong Lie spoke out to the representatives of each mercenary group with a loud voice.

"Haha, Tianxiong Lie, we've been friends for over a dozen years now. Whatever it is you need help with, then all you need is to ask. As long as I have the power, I will do it." After Tianxiong Lie had spoken, a sturdy looking middle aged man had answered him.

"That's right, Tianxiong Lie. With our friendship, whatever it is you need help with you just have to ask. You don't have to beat around the bush like a virgin on her wedding night!" Spoke a dark tanned man. He wore short pants, revealing bulges of muscle on his legs. From the looks of it, those legs looked as if they were capable of bending a steel plate in half with a simple kick.

After that, the entire group of men began to call out their agreement to helping out Tianxiong Lie.

After hearing this, Tianxiong Lie had a faint smile on his face as he sat there. Almost if he had remembered something, the smile on his face quickly receded.

In a circle of emotions, Tianxiong Lie suddenly had a painful expression, "Fellow brothers, do you still remember when my son Tianxiong Kang was killed a year ago."

Hearing that, everyone looked at each other with a solemn face. However, no one spoke out it was as if they were waiting for Tianxiong Lie to say something.

Tianxiong Lie continued to speak, "A year ago, a single youth entered Wake City and murdered my son Tianxiong Kang. Not only that, but he dealt a serious blow to my Tianxiong clan, and despite me personally chasing after him, it was to no avail due to his cunningness. Using the terrain of the Magical Beast Mountain Range to ambush and kill the experts of my Tianxiong clan, in the end, he finally escaped from my grasp."

Tianxiong Lie's face began to grow more and more wrathful as he talked. He despised Jian Chen down to the bone because not only did Jian Chen kill his son Tianxiong Kang, but he had even played around with Tianxiong Lie while in the Magical Beast Mountain Range. To him, this was a personal disgrace; he had never been beaten to such a miserable degree by anyone of a lower level of strength like this before.

"Tianxiong Lie, could it be the murderer of your son has returned to Wake City once more?" The dark skinned person from before spoke out once more.

Tianxiong Lie nodded his head slightly, "Surely everyone has heard about the major event yesterday. Not only was the Zhou Mercenaries eradicated, but the Zhou clan itself was destroyed in a single day. However, after a small investigation, the man who destroyed both the Zhou clan and Zhou Mercenaries was a twenty year old youth named Jian Chen."

Everyone's face immediately hardened like stone the moment they heard that final sentence along with a mixture of extreme shock. They had already heard about the massacre of the Zhou clan, but they hadn't known as much about the matter as Tianxiong Lie. What surprised them the most was that the person who had destroyed both groups in a single day was merely a twenty year old youth. This was all but inconceivable to them.

Immediately the whole group went quiet as they processed this piece of information. After a while, an elder broke the silence. "Tianxiong Lie, this Jian Chen who destroyed the Zhou clan, he surely must not be weak at all."

Tianxiong Lie shook his head slightly with furrowed eyebrows. "I fought against him a year ago and understood his strength quite well. At the most, he was nothing more than a Saint Master and wasn't even able of handling a single blow from me. Yet, he was also extremely fast so that even as I chased him I had to use quite a large amount of energy. Because of this, he escaped from me. Furthermore, his sword strokes were extremely fast as well. Anyone on his level of strength would simply not have enough time to react, and in that moment, he was able to kill the Saint Masters of my clan in the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Although this was a year ago, even if he was able to improve his strength, there must be a limit. Even a genius with an outstanding potential would not be able to make a breakthrough from a Saint Master to the Peak Great Saint Master or Earth Saint Master in the span of a single year. So it is my guess that he had some help with eradicating the Zhou clan."

“Tianxiong Lie, do you mean to ask if you want our help to capture the assassin who killed your son?” A regular looking man asked.

“I’ve invited everyone here today not to help capture him, but to help block him if he tries to escape once more. I do not wish for him to slip away from my grasp again, and if he truly does dare to appear within Wake City, then I, Tianxiong Lie, swear that he will not leave the city alive.” Tianxiong Lie pledged. As he spoke, his tone gradually grew colder and colder as his eyes began to spark with a killing intent.

#### Chapter 222: Destruction of the Tianxiong Clan (Three)

While the group of people within the hall conversed with each other, a twenty year old youth wearing a white robe walked to the Tianxiong clan’s gates. He was rather handsome with a face that could only be described as perfect. Adding his natural charm to his personality, he could definitely not be considered someone of normal status.

This youth was Jian Chen.

Seeing the main halls, Jian Chen’s eyes sparked with a huge desire to kill. The memory of when he had first been chased by Tianxiong Lie out of Wake City was still quite clear in his mind. Jian Chen was normally not a man who would thought narrow mindedly, but against the Tianxiong clan, he would not let them go.

Return kindness with kindness and return animosity with animosity. If there was a trickle of kindness, return it with a gushing spring of kindness. If the hatred was carved deep within the bones, then return the favor a hundred times back; this was the personal motto that Jian Chen had carried with him from his time as a hermit in his past world. Even today, Jian Chen had not changed his style of thought.

The courtyard of the Tianxiong clan was rather simple with gates that were tall and remained open without a problem. Upon looking in, one could see eight sturdy and resilient men who would return the stares with a bright eye.

Jian Chen slowed down his pace as he calmly walked toward the open courtyard as if he was taking a walk. In fact, just looking at him would seem as if he hadn’t a single amount of hostility.

The eight guards at the gates realized Jian Chen was coming toward them, so the moment he approached, two men blocked the path and called out to him. “Halt! What matters might you have here.”

Staring at the two men in front of him, Jian Chen finally revealed a cold smile, “I’ve come to kill you all.”

The guards all stared blankly at him as they processed his answer. While thinking about what he had just said with a loosened guard, there was suddenly a bright flash of light as Jian Chen’s Light Wind Sword suddenly struck out at the guards. Immediately, the tip of the sword had pierced through each one of their throats.

Jian Chen’s attack had been too sudden, and for these guards who only possessed the strength of a Great Saint, they weren’t even able to pull out their Saint Weapons. So in a blink of an eye, these eight guards were killed without trouble.

After killing these people, Jian Chen continued forward past the threshold into the courtyards where a group of members were at.

“Who are you?”

“Stop right there!”

The moment Jian Chen entered the courtyard, a large explosion of sounds rang out around him as the shadows of two men suddenly flew at Jian Chen from not too far away.

Jian Chen laughed to himself, “It is no wonder the Tianxiong clan used to be the number one clan. Who would have thought that right next to the courtyard gates there would be two Saint Masters waiting to ambush someone?”

The speed these Saint Masters were traveling at was extremely fast. In the moment Jian Chen was thinking to himself, they had already arrived at Jian Chen’s side and brought out their swords in preparation to fight against him. A strong amount of Saint Force accompanied their swords as they swung out at Jian Chen.

These two Saint Masters had been guarding the gates from the inside, and the moment they saw Jian Chen cross into the courtyard, they sprung into action. Since they could see the dead bodies of the eight guards, they knew Jian Chen was not a weak foe and spared no words before engagement.

The Saint Weapons flew within half a meter away from Jian Chen when the Light Wind Sword immediately reappeared within Jian Chen’s hands. With a silver arc of light, the Light Wind Sword flew out at the two swords with an inconceivable speed. Before the two Saint Weapons could even get within three inches of Jian Chen, he had already speared the throats of the two Saint Masters.

After that, Jian Chen’s body flickered as he reappeared three steps away from his original position to avoid the two Saint Weapons that continued to fall down from inertia.

Because it was currently morning, the Tianxiong clan’s courtyard had plenty of people doing their morning exercises. Some members were even patrolling around, but the moment they had seen Jian Chen kill the two Saint Masters, they had naturally stopped where they were and cried out a warning.

“An assassin is here!”

“Someone’s causing a disturbance!”

“An enemy is at our gates, everyone prepare yourself!”

The previously quiet Tianxiong clan had erupted into a cacophony of sounds as the panicked shouts of everyone rang through the air. Practically everyone with confidence flew at Jian Chen while everyone else immediately ran back into the halls to warn the leader of the Tianxiong clan—Tianxiong Lie.

Seeing the group of people instantly break apart, Jian Chen’s previously impassive face grew colder as he sneered. Soon after the Light Wind Sword swung into motion to meet with his enemies head on.

Following the bright silver glow of light, the men who brandished their Saint Weapons were instantly killed by Jian Chen’s sword.

Jian Chen had an absolute determination to kill anyone in the Tianxiong clan so he didn't dare let any one of them escape.

As the shouts and cries grew louder, more and more people from the Tianxiong clan were startled awake, and they all began to run toward the origin of the sound. Although the clan had fallen a bit the past year, it had originally been Wake City's number one clan, so one couldn't underestimate the clan's strength. The amount of people in the courtyard alone was quite large. As more and more people rushed over, Jian Chen gradually became surrounded.

Within the main halls of the Tianxiong clan, Tianxiong Lie was consulting with the few captains of the mercenary groups, but the moment he had heard the sounds of battle outside, his eyebrows furrowed together in confusion. Even the mercenary captains all looked at each other with doubt and puzzlement as they tried to think of what could be happening.

"What's happening outside, why is there so much noise?" Tianxiong Lie cried out in complaint to those around him.

"Clan leader, there is a man who's causing trouble with our Tianxiong clan. Without warning, he has already killed ten of our guards!" A man hurriedly cried out as he came running into the halls.

Tianxiong Lie's eyes grew furious as he thundered, "What? So someone dared to cause trouble for our Tianxiong clan?"

"Yes my lord! That man is extremely strong, and even the two Saint Master guards were killed by him!" The man replied.

"Hmph!" Tianxiong Lie's eyes radiated a hateful aura as he spat out, "He truly is too impatient for death to cause such a commotion within our Tianxiong clan. Let me see what kind of person he truly is!"

#### Chapter 223: Destruction of the Tianxiong Clan (Four)

As the cries of battle and death rang out in the courtyard, practically over a hundred people had already gathered there and blockaded the area so tight that even water wouldn't be able to get through.

The white robed Jian Chen clenched his Light Wind Sword as he continued to weave through the group of people. With each movement he made, he killed yet another member of the Tianxiong clan. The silver light of his sword never ceased to stop flashing as each sword stroke he made slammed straight through the throat of each person and claimed their life.

His movements were like water, and even after being surrounded by a group of a hundred people, his face remained as calm as ever.

"Halt!"

Suddenly, a loud shout cried out, causing the group of guards to immediately fall back with their eyes still staring at Jian Chen vigilantly.

Tianxiong Lie flew toward the courtyard with a group of men right behind him. These men were the same ones who had just been talking with him in the main hall; each one of them represented a different faction of the variety of power within Wake City.

Tianxiong Lie entered the ring of people within the courtyard with a serious expression. When he noticed several dead members of the guards, his face took on a darker shade of color. In a brief moment, his eyes landed upon Jian Chen and promptly froze.

The moment he had seen Jian Chen, his face began to tremble before emitting a large amount of killing intent from his eyes. He was looking at Jian Chen as if he were a dangerous animal.

“You’re Jian Chen.” Tianxiong Lie spat out each word angrily despite the relatively calm expression on his face. Although in his eyes, the slightest tint of red could be seen.

Jian Chen smiled, “Leader of the Tianxiong clan, I didn’t think you would still remember me.”

Tianxiong Lie’s entire body was shaking now. Right in front of him was the murderer of his son Tianxiong Kang. How could he ever forget about him? Even in his dreams every night, he would constantly be reminded of Jian Chen’s existence despite seeing him a small number of times a year ago. Yet at the same time, Jian Chen’s face was forever burned into the very depths of Tianxiong Lie’s mind so that he would never be able to forget it.

“Jian Chen, this old man was prepared to look for you, but I didn’t think that you’d take the initiative to come knocking at my door. Since it’s like this, you should be prepared to never set foot out of this place alive.” Tianxiong Lie spat as his eyes looked at him with a great deal of animosity.

With a smile of disdain, Jian Chen said, “Tianxiong Lie, you couldn’t prevent me from escaping a year ago. And here we are one year later with you saying that you will. With just your tiny Tianxiong clan, you don’t have the qualifications to do that.”

Tianxiong Lie’s eyes flashed dangerously at that. When the Saint Master leveled Jian Chen had escaped from him after all he had caused, it had left an unwashable stain on his honor.

However, what Tianxiong Lie didn’t know was that at the time, Jian Chen was merely a Peak level Great Saint with a good amount of distance from the Saint Master realm.

“Brat, today I will see just how much you’ve changed since a year ago! Guards, block off his escape routes!” A yellow glow began to flow down Tianxiong Lie’s arm as he quickly grasped the newly formed battle axe and flew quickly toward Jian Chen to fight.

“Ha!” With a single roar, Tianxiong Lie raised his battle axe into the air and with a deafening shout, he swung it down toward Jian Chen.

A cold sneer appeared on Jian Chen’s face. One year ago, this thunderous strike of Tianxiong Lie would have forced Jian Chen to dodge instead of block, but now the situation was different.

A faint glow began to appear around Jian Chen’s sword as he lifted it up to block against Tianxiong Lie’s weapon without any fear.

Seeing how Jian Chen wasn’t trying to evade his strike, Tianxiong Lie’s eyes flashed strangely; he thought Jian Chen was stupid to not try to dodge. When he fought against him a year ago, he could clearly tell that Jian Chen was overwhelmed by him. Today, he wouldn’t ever have believed that Jian Chen’s strength had increased to such a devastating degree.

With a screeching sound, the battle axe clashed against the Light Wind Sword in an attempt to shatter it with his Saint Force.

“Ding!”

The two weapons clashed against each other with a loud bang as the Saint Force within the weapons repulsed each other and scattered out in massive ripples of energy visible to the naked eye. Upon reaching the stone floors below, they instantly cracked and split as if made of tofu with a series of cobweb like cracks spreading everywhere.

After the weapons had slammed against each other, Tianxiong Lie’s eyes widened as he looked at Jian Chen in disbelief. Reflected deep within his eyes, fear began to surface.

From that one exchange, Tianxiong Lie had a better understanding of Jian Chen’s strength. The Jian Chen now had a strength that was completely different compared to a year ago. Back then, if Jian Chen wasn’t so fast, he wouldn’t have been able to constantly evade him and would have died like an ant underneath Tianxiong Lie’s foot. But now, the previously weak ant had grown to become a mighty dragon that could fight against him on an equal level. That fact sent Tianxiong Lie reeling with disbelief.

In fact, Tianxiong Lie felt that this Jian Chen in front of him and the Jian Chen from the past were two completely different people. The difference between the two was just too great!

Jian Chen staggered back a few steps. Although he was able to defend himself against Tianxiong Lie’s strike, he still wasn’t completely matched in pure strength. Although Tianxiong Lie was a Middle Great Saint Master and had a strength that was greater than Jian Chen’s by a certain amount, it was his mastery of the earth-attributed Saint Force that actually granted him an overwhelming superiority. Even Peak Great Saint Masters weren’t much stronger than him in terms of fighting strength. Jian Chen was clearly the weaker one in this collision of attacks.

In contrast, Tianxiong Lie still stood where he had been before. However, his legs had now sunk deeper into the ground by a single inch.

“Brat, I didn’t think that your strength would be so vastly different in the timespan of a single year.” Tianxiong Lie stared darkly at Jian Chen. “However, even with this major change, you will still not make it out alive.” With that, he flew at Jian Chen once more.

Chapter 224: Destruction of the Tianxiong Clan (Five)

Jian Chen’s sword arm flew toward Tianxiong Lie with an intense amount of Sword Qi flowing all around his Light Wind Sword.

Against the strong amount of Sword Qi, Tianxiong Lie didn’t bother to evade, instead, he used his earth attribute infused battle axe to defend himself.

As Jian Chen slashed downward with his Sword Qi infused sword, Tianxiong Lie’s body suddenly shook as his sword received the impact. After that, Jian Chen’s body flickered away from view and then reappeared behind him,

“You are seeking death!” Seeing Jian Chen rush at him from behind, Tianxiong Lie’s eyes flashed dangerously once more as his battle axe exploded with Saint Force and he swung it.

This time, Jian Chen didn't bother to counter it and instead decided to dodge the battle axe. At the same time, his Light Wind Sword became a streak of silver light as it flew toward Tianxiong Lie's throat.

His sword was faster than Tianxiong Lie's axe by a large margin. By the time Tianxiong Lie could even react, the Light Wind Sword was already closing in on his throat.

Although his last exchange with Tianxiong Lie had determined him to be at a disadvantage, but strength wasn't his strongest point. In truth, Jian Chen relied on a speed so fast that his opponent would not be able to react in time.

"What a fast sword!" Tianxiong Lie spoke out with some surprise. However, he was a veteran of hundreds of battles, quickly a large amount of earth Saint Force overflowed and encased his body.

By the time Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword had struck Tianxiong Lie, his earth Saint Force had already fully formed around his body like a defensive armor. The sword shook from the impact slightly before stopping in place. In the next moment, the intense amount of Sword Qi from the Light Wind Sword shot forward and pierced through the defenses of the earth Saint Force and continued on toward Tianxiong Lie's throat.

Because of this moment of delay, Tianxiong Lie could safely retreat backward before hurriedly slamming his battle axe down onto the sword.

With a turn of his wrist, the Light Wind Sword instantly struck out another three times. Each sword stroke accurately stabbed against the same position on the axe. When the three strokes overlapped with each other, it caused the battle axe to be repelled backward because of the multiplied force.

Tianxiong Lie held onto his battle axe with both hands in disbelief. When Jian Chen had stabbed at his battle axe three times, the amount of force behind it was strong enough for the vibrations to completely paralyze his arms for a moment.

"Is this person in front of me really the same Jian Chen as the one from a year ago?" Tianxiong Lie asked himself. His strength had improved far too much in a single year for him to believe.

The moment Tianxiong Lie had that thought, another streak of white light arced toward him once more. By the time Tianxiong Lie regained his bearings, the sword was once again near his throat and had already started to cut into it. The sword drew a look of pain on his face as some blood began to drip down his neck.

At this stage between life and death, Tianxiong Lie had an alarmed face as he immediately turned his face away so that his neck would not be completely speared through.

"Whoosh!"

Just as Tianxiong Lie dodged the blow, a cold gust of wind blew past him accompanied with the slight stinging sensation on his neck.

The Light Wind Sword's blade barely nicked his neck with the sharp layer of Sword Qi that enveloped the sword. Despite the sword nicking Tianxiong Lie's neck it only sliced through the top most layer of his skin. If he had reacted just one half-second slower, he would have been struck through the neck and his life would have been claimed by the Light Wind Sword.



Tianxiong Lie flew backward with a cry as his earth Saint Force surged out of his body once more. As it enveloped his body, his hand reached out to touch his neck subconsciously. Looking down, he saw that his hand was already nearly completely wet with blood.

A bone chilling air descended upon Tianxiong Lie as his face paled. Jian Chen's strength had already far surpassed what he had initially estimated it to be.

At this moment, Tianxiong Lie couldn't help but be skeptical. With his own strength, would he really be able to avenge the murder of his own son?

"Everyone, please lend me your strength!" Tianxiong Lie barked out without hesitation toward the group of people watching him.

Upon hearing Tianxiong Lie's plea, the few people that he had initially invited hesitated for a moment before throwing themselves at Jian Chen to stop him.

"Whoever dares to start trouble with our Tianxiong clan is surely too impatient for death!"

At that moment, another voice called out from behind the Tianxiong clan's courtyard. As everyone turned around to look, the shadow of a person quickly flew over and landed right in the midst of Jian Chen and the incoming barrage of people. This man looked to be around forty years old and wore a white robe made of expensive materials while looking very similar to Tianxiong Lie.

His eyes landed upon the miserable looking Tianxiong Lie before narrowing. Quickly stepping to reach his brother's side he asked him, "Big brother, are you hurt?" This was the brother of Tianxiong Lie—Tianxiong Daoyun.

Tianxiong Lie nodded his head slowly, "I'm fine." He whispered.

Tianxiong Daoyun whipped his head up to look at Jian Chen with eyes that could ignite anything caught in his glance on fire. "Big brother, who is he?"

Tianxiong Lie stared darkly at Jian Chen and spat out the words, "Daoyun, he is the murderer who killed my son."

Tianxiong Daoyun's face hardened as he stared angrily at Jian Chen. "So you're the one that killed my nephew, Tianxiong Kang."

Jian Chen looked at the two Tianxiong brothers before looking at the other people in front of him. There were a total of seven other men. Aside from two elders, there were also five other middle aged men who all exuded presences that Jian Chen could feel. From their presences he could tell that these men were all at the Great Saint Master level, but the two elders and another black robed middle aged man were at the Peak Great Saint Master level.

"Everybody, this is a personal matter between the Tianxiong clan and I. For those who are not involved, please leave, otherwise, come if you will." Jian Chen addressed the seven men in front of him.

The seven people looked at each other for a brief moment before shaking their heads. Each one of them had personally seen Jian Chen's strength for themselves; this was not the simplistic situation that Tianxiong Lie had said it would be. In their eyes, Tianxiong Lie had nearly died to Jian Chen, and with

this, they had started to fear Jian Chen a bit. Even though they were good friends with Tianxiong Lie, when he was on the verge of death, they could only stand by the side and watch.

#### Chapter 225: The Death of Tianxiong Lie

Seeing the seven people stay silent, Jian Chen smiled coldly, "So it's like that? Then don't blame me for being impolite." With that, his arm shook in place as the Light Wind Sword was immediately engulfed in a large amount of Sword Qi.

The seven men's face hardened as they threw away their hesitation and brought out their Saint Weapons.

Jian Chen's sword was extremely fast and flew out at such a high frequency that the seven men were not only at a disadvantage, but they were also completely overwhelmed.

The Sword Qi weaved in and out of the area as the Light Wind Sword stabbed into the throats of several Tianxiong clansmen guards. Various Saint Weapons pulsed outward with their inner Saint Force, crashing and shattering apart the slabs of rock underneath and filling the air with the sounds clashing.

In a short moment, Jian Chen and the seven other men had already exchanged a series of blows. The seven men's faces were all unnaturally serious, even though they had already known how fast Jian Chen's sword was now that they were personally up against it, the profoundness of his ability with his sword was all too terrifying for them to comprehend clearly.

In this small moment, there were already two men who were injured. If it were not for the men by their side quickly pulling them out of the way or attempting to block Jian Chen, then he would have left devastating blows and the men wouldn't have a life to fight back with.

Seeing Jian Chen fight furiously against the seven men, Tianxiong Lie and Tianxiong Daoyun didn't waste a moment and instantly joined the group to fight against Jian Chen to make it a total of 9 Great Saint Masters against one.

From farther away, the few remaining guards stood still as they watched the fight seriously. With ten Great Saint Masters fighting in the same battle; nine of them versus one in fact, it was a sight that left them thunderstruck. Especially since the fight was happening in such a remote city like Wake City and each fighter slashing out at another with a large amount of Saint Force, everyone couldn't help but be slack-jawed.

Jian Chen's body disappeared in a blur of white as he instantly dodged to the side to avoid a blow before retaliating with his own sword that flew at the nine instantly.

"Ding!"

The sounds of Saint Weapons crashing against each other could be heard as Jian Chen held his Light Wind Sword against the others. At this moment, a cold wind could be heard from behind before a biting cold wind pressed against Jian Chen's shoulder tightly as a yellow colored Saint Force infused battle axe swung down on it.

Suddenly, just as the battle axe began to emit more earth Saint Force down onto the battle axe, in a split second, Jian Chen's body flickered away and reappeared a step further away and dodged the giant axe just in the nick of time.

At the same time, Jian Chen's body suddenly turned as his Light Wind Sword began to emit an amazing amount of Sword Qi and flew at the battle axe like a viper.

Tianxiong Lie had a serious look on his face as he observed the Light Wind Sword. He had already experienced the lightning quick draw of Jian Chen's sword once before and was thus prepared against it this time.

Upon seeing the protective shield of the earth Saint Force wrapping up around his own upper body. He tilted his head and moved to the side while bringing his battle axe around to swing at Jian Chen from a different angle.

The first blow had looked to be extremely dangerous, but Tianxiong Lie had actually held back his strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to draw back his weapon and change its trajectory so easily.

Jian Chen snorted as he looked at the next attack from Tianxiong Lie with disdain. His eyes betrayed the killing intent in them as he changed the path of his stab so that it would follow Tianxiong Lie's movements. Even more amazing was that the speed had even multiplied three times over.

Seeing the change in momentum of the sword, Tianxiong Lie's face turned pale with shock. In a moment, he had realized that he wouldn't be able to shake off the sword. The incredibly sharp point of the Light Wind Sword met against the earth Saint Force armor around his body, it only momentarily stopped before the defense, well known for being the strongest defensive attribute, was instantly shattered. In an instant, the Light Wind Sword regained its lost momentum and flew at his throat, shaving away his defenses like a hot knife through butter.

Suddenly, just as Tianxiong Lie was on the verge of death, a bent shaped sword dropped down heavily on the Light Wind Sword, instantly forcing the path of it to deviate from its original target.

A few strands of hair floated gently in the air as people saw that a part of Tianxiong Lie's long beard had been cut, but that was a small price to pay for his life.

Tianxiong Lie's forehead was full of sweat now. If it were not for that sword, he wouldn't have been able to stand there alive and breathing.

Not only was Jian Chen's sword extremely fast, but it was extremely agile to a degree that Tianxiong Lie had not expected.

Then, the other seven had finally caught a good chance to kill Jian Chen. Joining together at once to kill him, eight Saint Weapons all flew toward Jian Chen all at the same time and all from different angles. The large amount of Saint Force acted almost as if it was a web of pressure that shackled Jian Chen within and sealed off any possible way of escape.

With a snort, Jian Chen shook his arm that held the Light Wind Sword and instantly struck out with it toward the direction Tianxiong Lie was at. In the perspective of the other seven who were attacking him, it was as if he disappeared from their vision.

Against Jian Chen's entire strength, the opposition of Great Saint Masters could only defend themselves against three sword strokes with confidence. After his Light Wind Sword had pressured them to retreat backward, Jian Chen made another movement and instantly propelled himself forward toward Tianxiong Lie like a bullet.

Following the sound of air being displaced, Jian Chen's body catapulted forward as six Saint Weapons tried to attack him from behind while another Saint Weapon tried to cut into Jian Chen's shoulder.

After being saved from a critical moment, Tianxiong Lie did not think he would be in danger again so soon. His face couldn't help but grow startled once more as he realized that the Light Wind Sword was traveling toward his throat again. Immediately bringing up his battle axe to defend himself, the large battleaxe tried to shield the upper half of his body from the sword.

The next moment, Tianxiong Lie suddenly felt the protective barrier created from his Saint Force breaking once more. Clenching his giant battle axe in this moment of crisis as his only reaction, Tianxiong Lie could only feel a sharp stinging sensation in his throat. Jian Chen had gotten around him and pierced through Tianxiong Lie's throat from behind.

Seeing the sight of his own blood splashed on the sword through his neck, Tianxiong Lie suddenly grew sluggish as though he was going into shock from what he was seeing.

#### Chapter 226: Deterrence

Tianxiong Lie had a look of utter shock on his face. Not even in his wildest of dreams could he imagine that the weak ant Jian Chen from one year ago would go through such a drastic change in strength. An even more inconceivable thing was to think about himself dying at the hands of Jian Chen.

Originally, when he had first heard about how a youth named Jian Chen had eradicated the Zhou Clan, Tianxiong Lie's first thought was of the youth that had murdered his son Tianxiong Kang from one year ago. He had thought that Jian Chen had gotten help killing the Zhou clan. But even thinking about how Jian Chen could kill the Zhou clan who was weaker than the Tianxiong clan was still inconceivable to Tianxiong Lie. Yet this still wasn't enough to worry him because the Tianxiong clan's strength was far higher. If he were to invite a few strong people to unite with him, then he would be a paragon of power within Wake City.

Tianxiong Lie invited a few good friends and even united with two other men of considerable power in different clans to deal with the help that Jian Chen would bring or at the very least that he ensure wouldn't run away. After all, Jian Chen hadn't even been able to handle a few blows from him a year ago, so today was the day that Tianxiong Lie had thought he would finally avenge his son's death.

It was really unbelievable to see such a drastic transformation of Jian Chen when compared to the Jian Chen of the past who could only ambush people and run away due to his weak strength. In the time span of a single year, Jian Chen's new strength had turned the heavens on its head and transformed the weakling into a strong expert capable of killing an entire clan or two.

Tianxiong Lie's head had instantly come up with these thoughts, but even at that moment, he had felt that whatever was happening right in front of his eyes was nothing more than a dream. He had been a Great Saint Master, his brother was a Great Saint Master, and even the other seven he was with were all

Great Saint Masters, but they weren't even able to kill or even capture Jian Chen. How could this be anything but a nightmare?

The life force within his body was already beginning to spill out as Tianxiong Lie remained speechless, Slowly, his unwilling face began to fall toward the ground.

Tianxiong Daoyun and the other seven men all stared at the collapsed Tianxiong Lie with a looks of utter disbelief.

Even the hundred clansmen and guards surrounding the fight all looked slowly at Jian Chen before looking back to Tianxiong Lie without a single word.

The leader of Wake City's number one clan, a Great Saint Master with an earth attribute Saint Force, Tianxiong Lie, had fallen.

"Big brother..." Suddenly, a cry of anguish came out from Tianxiong Daoyun. With a face full of grief, he swung into action and charged at Jian Chen ready to slice him in two.

Seeing the explosive reaction from him, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. The Light Wind Sword became a flurry of sword illusions as it struck at Tianxiong Daoyun's sword.

When the two made contact, another metallic ring could be heard as a large amount of energy pulsed and shook the air as it flew away from the two weapons.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, Jian Chen shook off the vibrations running through his Light Wind Sword and struck toward Tianxiong Daoyun's throat.

Seeing the Light Wind Sword come straight at him, Tianxiong Daoyun resisted the numb feeling in his arm and the shaking sword he was holding and immediately lifted the sword up. Jian Chen's sword was so fast that if Daoyun was given any more time to prepare, he might have been able to defend himself against one or two strokes. However, he only had enough time to bring up his sword, he wasn't able to do anything else but defend.

As Tianxiong Daoyun brought up his sword, the Light Wind Sword was already nearly in front of him. At this, the Light Wind Sword began to emit a violet and azure glow. The two glows were rather faint, but with the way they glowed on the tip of the sword like a candle at night, it was rather eye-catching.

Just as the the tip of the Light Wind Sword made contact with the broad side of Tianxiong Daoyun's sword, so too did the faint azure and violet glows. As soon as the glows touched the thick sword, they slowly began to melt the weapon and cracks formed, instantly the Light Wind Sword pierced through the cracks. In front of the azure and violet glows, Tianxiong Daoyun's sword was like a piece of tofu.

"Pch!"

The sharp tip of the Light Wind Sword had smashed through the rest of the sword much to the extreme shock of Tianxiong Daoyun and penetrated through his throat.

Seeing how Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword had managed to find its way to Tianxiong Daoyun's throat, the remaining seven people immediately went still with their eyes and jaws wide open. Even more so they stared rigidly at the broken remnants of Tianxiong Daoyun's sword with thunderstruck expressions.

The fact that Jian Chen had enough strength to fight against nine Great Saint Masters had already shocked them majorly, but now that they saw Jian Chen spear through a Great Saint Master's Saint Weapon, they were inconsolable at this point.

In the case that a Saint Weapon was given Saint Force, then it would grow even firmer and improve in strength along with its owner. If a Saint Weapon were used to fight against another person of the same level, then no matter how long or how much the two would fight, neither Saint Weapon would have even a scratch. If one wanted to scratch a Saint Weapon, especially the Saint Weapon of a Great Saint Master, even an Earth Saint Master wouldn't be able to do it with ease. However, Jian Chen had done it with no difficulty, spearing it straight through to kill the Great Saint Master holding it without breaking a sweat. With a feat like this, the seven Great Saint Masters couldn't help, but suspect that Jian Chen was secretly an expert at the Heaven Saint Master level.

Tianxiong Daoyun's face was filled with shock as he looked at the sword in his throat. As his body began to shut down and resign itself to death, Tianxiong Daoyun couldn't help but think to himself one last spiralling question: just how did Jian Chen stab through his Saint Weapon?

Even though the question was on his mind, with a sword through his throat, Tianxiong Daoyun couldn't ask it. In the end he could only think about the question to himself as he slowly fell to the ground with his eyes staring vacantly up toward the sky never to close again.

Afterward, Jian Chen turned to look at the other seven with a strong amount of pure unhidden killing intent. The Light Wind Sword began to glow silver as it pumped out even more Sword Qi as if responding to Jian Chen's killing aura.

The other seven men could clearly sense Jian Chen's intent on killing them with pale faces. If Jian Chen was only just able to kill Tianxiong Lie, they would be shocked, but the method on how he did it had completely terrified them to a dizzying amount.

#### Chapter 227: Submission

The other seven men with pale faces could clearly sense Jian Chen's intent on killing them. If Jian Chen was only just able to kill Tianxiong Lie, they would be shocked, but the method on how he did it had completely terrified them to a dizzying amount.

When Jian Chen had so easily stabbed through Tianxiong Daoyun's Saint Weapon, it had demonstrated that if he wanted, Jian Chen could easily kill the seven Great Saint Masters with as much ease as stepping on an ant. Although a Saint Weapon was a man's weapon, it also symbolized their connection with their life. If their Saint Weapon broke, then they would die. Even if they were unfortunate enough to live, they would be no better than a cripple.

Right in front of their eyes was solid proof that Jian Chen could easily destroy their Saint Weapons without trouble. Just thinking about how they were walking the narrow line between life or death had truly shocked them deep to their core. By now, the seven of them had lost their fighting spirit and could only look at Jian Chen with a different expression than before, but still mixed onto their faces was a great deal of fear.

“Stop! Fellow brother please stay your hand.” Seeing how Jian Chen was staring at them with a look full of malice, one of the elders hurriedly called out to him while reabsorbing his Saint Weapon into his body as if showing his unwillingness to be Jian Chen’s enemy.

Then Jian Chen snorted, “Be lenient to you? What a funny thing to hear. Just a moment ago I had told you to not get involved, but you ended up involving yourself anyways, so don’t blame me.”

Jian Chen’s words had caused the seven to look afraid for a moment before the elder who had spoken up before said once more, “Junior, this is nothing more than a misunderstanding. We aren’t from the Tianxiong clan and were only invited by them. Today if you let us go, we will not be able to thank you enough.”

“That’s right, junior, if you let us go today, we will truly thank you from the bottom of our hearts.” The other elder spoke quickly. At this critical juncture that would decide their life, both elders had already thrown away their high noble status for a better chance of survival. Jian Chen’s method of killing Tianxiong Daoyun had already made their defenses absolutely useless. In their eyes, just protecting their lives today would be a higher priority than anything else.

Plus, more importantly, they had no grievances or hatred with Jian Chen. It was only because Tianxiong Lie had invited them that they were involved in this matter.

Jian Chen continued to stare at the seven men with a flashing eye brightly. For a moment, he was silent, but then a small smile appeared on his face, “So it’s like that? Then I’ll give you a chance to live.”

Upon hearing that, the seven Great Saint Masters’ eyes sparkled. Despite five of the seven not speaking up to protect themselves, they all had the same strong desire to live.

Seeing the strong desire to live, Jian Chen’s mouth began to grow wider as he spoke, “There is one condition to your survival. From today on out, you will surrender and pay your allegiance to me.”

The seven men’s faces suddenly started for a moment with an unsightly look. Each one went silent as an intense struggle began to happen within themselves.

Knowing how the seven weren’t able to decide, Jian Chen’s face went cold for a moment, but inside, he was laughing. When he had used the azure and violet Sword Qi to kill Tianxiong Daoyun, it was quite excessive, but he had already planned it all out. His goal was simple, by use of an overpowering amount of force, he would force the seven into submission and eventually use that power to expand his Flame Mercenaries.

Of course, if they continued to be pig-headed and refuse to surrender, then Jian Chen would kill them without hesitation.

Seeing the seven men in front of him, Jian Chen knew that his plan was already halfway there. For now, he only had to see what the seven would decide on.

Jian Chen understood the “Strike while the iron is hot” ideology, so immediately, he said, “I know you are all influential figures of Wake City with a large amount of power and face. Do not think that I am trying to humiliate you by trying to have you submit to me. It’s actually the opposite, if you submit to me, then I, Jian Chen, will guarantee that your achievements in the future will be far better than your

current ones. Your achievements will even soar to a previously unattainable height instead of being limited to such a small and withdrawn city like Wake City. Do not doubt my abilities.”

All the men suddenly looked up as if they all felt a mutual feeling between them. Although they all thought Jian Chen to be too young, his strength was so strong that they felt as if they had been left behind in the dust. This display of strength had really proved that Jian Chen’s identity was not simple at all. Of course, there were even a few people within their group that were convinced that Jian Chen belonged to an extremely powerful clan.

With that, the seven men couldn’t help but think that being allied with Jian Chen would not be a bad thing. In fact, it would be a tremendously big opportunity for them to go along with Jian Chen since they wouldn’t know for themselves if they would truly reach a new height of power.

“Fine, I am Weiss, the representative of the Dohre clan. The Dohre clan agrees to follow you. From today on out, my men are yours to supervise.” The first elder who had spoken previously, pledged.

Jian Chen couldn’t help but have a happy smile on his face.

“I am Kai Er of the Kai clan. From today on, my clan is yours to dispatch.” The second elder spoke.

Jian Chen’s smile grew even wider. He hadn’t thought that these two elders were the representatives of the Kai and Dohre clan. These two clans were very powerful clans that, while not on the same level as the Tianxiong clan or Zhou clan in Wake City, Jian Chen had heard about before.

“What about you five?” Jian Chen turned to the five middle aged men. The Great Saint Masters could be considered to be a decent leveled warrior on the Tian Yuan Continent. So when it came to these type of people, he didn’t wish for them to be killed since aside from Ming Dong and him, the Flame Mercenaries had no one else. If he wanted the Flame Mercenaries to expand, then he would need to gather as many strong people as possible.

“Fine, I am willing to follow you, but I cannot guarantee if my fellow brothers will do the same.”

After that, the remaining five men all consented to follow Jian Chen as their leader.

From far away, the hundred guards of the Tianxiong clan looked at Jian Chen with wide eyes as if they were watching a drama. Every man had gone silent with shock as they watched seven of Wake City’s famous figures who had initially been invited by Tianxiong Lie to fight Jian Chen all follow him. They could never believe that these seven would be subservient to the one man who had killed Tianxiong Lie.

Despite it all happening right in front of him, the hundred guards still couldn’t believe their eyes.

#### Chapter 228: Making a Name For Oneself in Battle

Jian Chen’s eyes swept across the seven Great Saint Masters in front of him with a great big smile. At this moment, his heart was filled with joy since from this moment on, his Flame Mercenaries would no longer just be a solitary group. With the introduction of these seven Great Saint Masters, the strength of the Flame Mercenaries would increase many times over.

However, Jian Chen understood that these seven men were not truly obeying him and would most likely try to betray him later. Yet this wasn’t extremely important to Jian Chen since he was only planning to use them to temporarily improve his Flame Mercenaries’ strength. He would use them to accomplish a



few mercenary missions to improve their Flame Mercenaries' grade. This method was completely exploiting the seven Great Saint Masters, but since Jian Chen had no important use for them, he would only use them for a small amount of time.

"Why don't you five introduce yourselves." Jian Chen asked the five.

With some hesitation, the five men looked at each other before a black robed man spoke out, "I am Seth, the leader of the Hot Blooded Mercenaries."

"I am Duo Kang, the captain of the Golden Dragon Mercenaries."

"I am Charcas of the Char Mercenaries."

"I am called Mo Tian, the leader of the Mercenaries of Slaughter."

"I am called Qingfeng of the Zephyr Mercenaries."

The five men called out their names and affiliation one after another, but with each introduction Jian Chen had heard, the more he was shocked. He didn't think that these five would be the captains of mercenary groups. If it was like this, then he had just gained control of five mercenary groups and two very influential clans of Wake City.

With this revelation, Jian Chen was satisfied with the profit he had earned today. He didn't think that a lone person like him would suddenly make a leap to become someone who controlled a good amount of power.

At the same time, he was painfully aware that while this was a strong amount of power within Wake City, within the Tian Yuan Continent, this was nothing major.

"Qingfeng of the Zephyr Mercenaries!" Upon hearing the final person's name, Jian Chen's eyes revealed a look of shock. This name was the exact same name as his sword, how coincidental!

Jian Chen looked deeply at the man named Qingfeng closely. This man looked to be around forty years old and was rather skinny like how a scholar would be. He wore a white colored robe and his hair was draped over his shoulders, reaching down to his waist. Occasionally, the wind would blow his hair in a way that made it drift in the breeze. His eyebrows were like sharp swords and did nothing to hide the bright pair of eyes underneath that contained a lively shine to them. They gave off the feeling that his stares could pierce into someone as easily as a sword would.

Slowly moving away from Qingfeng, Jian Chen looked at the other group of Tianxiong members, "Tianxiong Lie has died. From this moment on, Wake City will no longer have a Tianxiong clan. I know many of you are guards paid for by the Tianxiong clan; since I am in a good mood and do not wish to mercilessly kill the innocent, you may all go."

Suddenly the hundred guards all were shaken out of their stupor and turned their eyes away from the seven Great Saint Masters and the the dead bodies of the Tianxiong brothers. The entire courtyard grew deathly silent.

"This one thanks the hero for his kindness..."

"This one thanks the hero for not killing us..."

.....

After that, the silence was instantly broken as many people began to cry out their thanks to Jian Chen. After that was done no one had any reluctance to stay behind and immediately left.

Quickly, the hundred guards left the Tianxiong clan courtyard, leaving behind forty people that refused to leave.

Jian Chen looked at those few people with some confusion, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Some of the men hesitated for a second before a sturdy looking man stepped forward and looked at Jian Chen's young face, "Swordsman, I wish to go with you, will you accept me?"

"Follow me?" Jian Chen had a surprised look on his face. Looking at this man, he guessed him to be around thirty years old with a good build of around two meters. His muscles were rather pronounced and judging from the air he carried around, Jian Chen could estimate that this man was at the Saint Master level.

Jian Chen nodded his head, "If you truly wish to join me, then I'll add you to the registers in a moment at the Mercenary Union."

The man revealed a look of pure joy as he hurriedly said, "This one will listen to fellow swordsman's words!"

"Fellow swordsman, I too wish to join your mercenary group."

"Fellow swordsman, please accept me into your mercenary group as well..."

Soon after that, a few other mercenaries began to cry out with their pleas for Jian Chen to notice and accept them.

Although Jian Chen had killed Tianxiong Lie, many of these men were merely hired by the Tianxiong clan and had no other affiliation with Tianxiong Lie. They weren't friendly with him either and so they did not have any hard feelings over his death nor would they attempt at getting revenge on Jian Chen.

Because of their begging, Jian Chen could only admit that while these men were at the Great Saint level and higher with only a few Saint Masters, once they joined the Flame Mercenaries, then the group's strength would increase many times over.

Jian Chen didn't know what their true aim was or if they had loyalties to someone else, but right now this wouldn't serve as a hindrance to the Flame Mercenaries. Right now, the mercenary group desperately needed members. When the situation with the Flame Mercenaries stabilized, only then would Jian Chen clean the group of its tumors.

"Aside from Tianxiong Lie and Tianxiong Daoyun, are there any other men?" Jian Chen looked at the forty remaining men and asked.

As Jian Chen asked his question, the first man that had pledged to follow Jian Chen had immediately spoke up, "Tianxiong Lie had three wives who all live in the back of the courtyard. Please wait one moment fellow swordsman and I will bring them out immediately." With that, he immediately ran to the

back of the courtyard. Soon after, a few quick-minded people suddenly saw a good opportunity to get on the good side of Jian Chen and immediately ran after the man.

After seeing these men leave for the back of the courtyard, the remaining forty men suddenly went dark as though they realized they just missed out on a good opportunity. Just looking at the men disappear into the back of the courtyard, the men had a dark killing intent in their eyes.

Jian Chen looked at those men and couldn't help but have a small cold smile on his face. From their expressions, Jian Chen instantly took note of it and their faces, but he didn't do anything about it. To him, these men could be exploited later and could be expended at a moment's notice when their value dropped.

"Let go of me! Release me now!"

Soon the fearful cries of a few women could be heard as the group of men that had left earlier came back with three women in the middle of them. Out of the three of them, two were around thirty years old while the last one looked to be around twenty years old with a rather pretty appearance.

"Fellow swordsman, these three are the wives of Tianxiong Lie. Two of them have been with him for many years while the younger looking one has only been married to Tianxiong Lie for two years." Before Jian Chen could even ask, the first man introduced them.

"Ah," Jian Chen nodded his head with satisfaction toward this man's work. He hadn't thought that this burly man would be so meticulous.

The three women were deathly pale as if they had lost all blood circulation in their faces. The moment they saw the dead bodies of Tianxiong Lie and Tianxiong Daoyun, they all went silent with extreme shock.

The man looked at Jian Chen's face as he held his axe at the neck of one of the woman, "Fellow swordsman, since these three are Tianxiong Lie's wives, should we kill them?"

"D-don't ki-kill me. P-please don't kill m-me..."

The three woman instantly cried out in terror from that question. As if they knew that Jian Chen was the one responsible for this, they all looked pitifully at Jian Chen's figure as their sparkling teardrops began to flow from their eyes like a river.

Seeing how desperate these three women were, Jian Chen could only sigh before waving his hand, "Okay, let them go." Against these three women who couldn't even resist, Jian Chen didn't care. After all, he wasn't a cold-blooded person.

"Yes, swordsman!" They had no objections to Jian Chen's words and immediately released the woman from their grasps and their weapons.

Afterward, Jian Chen took the large group of people and left the Tianxiong clan's courtyard. The matter regarding the Tianxiong clan could be said to have met a spectacular ending.

The establishment of the Tianxiong clan hadn't been created that long ago and couldn't compete with the hundred year old histories of many of the other clans. So the true pillars of the clan's strength were Tianxiong Lie and Tianxiong Daoyun.

The news of the Tianxiong clan's extermination quickly made its way around Wake City and shocked it to its core. This piece of information had been even bigger than when the Zhou clan was exterminated.

After everyone found out that the Tianxiong clan had been killed off, Jian Chen's name had quickly soared to prominence so that practically no one in the city did not know him and everyone knew of his deeds. In the time span of two days, Jian Chen had destroyed the Zhou Mercenaries and Zhou Clan before then destroying the Tianxiong clan. Not only that, but he had then subdued two clan elders and five captains of their own respective mercenary groups. With this shocking piece of information, absolutely no one could believe it at first.

#### Chapter 229: Rise In Power

Jian Chen led the forty men to the Mercenary Union in the heart of Wake City with plans to add them all to his Flame Mercenaries.

"Fellow Swordsman, how should we call you in the future?" A man asked Jian Chen.

"Call me Jian Chen for now. When you are all in my mercenary group, then you will call me captain." Jian Chen spoke evenly before turning back to the first man who had pledged himself to him. "I still don't know your name."

Upon hearing that, the man laughed heartily, "I am called Xiong Tai, but captain can call me Da Xiong instead."

"Ah," Jian Chen nodded his head lazily as he looked at the other five captains, "Have you figured out how to deal with your mercenary groups yet?"

The five men all hesitated for a moment before Duo Kang answered, "Since we are planning to go with you, then this matter should be resolved by you."

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes as he thought for a moment. "After we get there, you will bring all your mercenaries there. Whichever mercenaries that are willing to follow me will join our Flame Mercenaries, whichever that aren't willing can go. However, those with a stronger amount of power than the others should be asked to stay behind for me to look at, understood?"

"Understood!" The five answered immediately.

Then, Jian Chen paused for a moment before speaking to them once more. "I know that you are unwilling to disband your mercenary groups, but do not worry. To follow me is to walk the right path in life. In the future, our Flame Mercenaries will definitely shock the entire Tian Yuan Continent." With that, Jian Chen's eyes emitted a bright glow of light as he vowed to make his plans come true.

When his words landed upon the ears of the others, they had all thought it to be a joke. No one there treated it seriously. For an unknown mercenary group to want to become a super mercenary group that could shock the Tian Yuan Continent? These men were experienced with the long and arduous road of life, they knew that with the current strength of the Flame Mercenaries, the distance separating them and Jian Chen's goal was almost endless,

"Captain, what about our Dohre and Kai clan? Although our clans aren't all that weak, but our strengths isn't well developed in the martial arts section. Both of our clans focuses on other affairs, and if we were

to reallocate ourselves to being like a mercenary group, then that would damage us tremendously.” Kai Er asked.

Hearing that, even Jian Chen went silent. Kai Er’s words had merit to them, the Kai and Dohre clan were strong on some level, but they were both clans that were built on commercial business. After years of development, they had gained a huge role in Wake City’s market. If that were dissolved, then their years of hard work and arduous labors would be lost without a chance of regaining it.

Jian Chen pondered this for a good while before finally coming to a conclusion that the two clans should commit to their original growth. Both Weiss and Kai Er would be the overseers to the operations of their clan, but in the end, Jian Chen would be the ultimate puppeteer behind the scenes.

As the large group of people walked through the streets in a wave like manner, the passersby couldn’t help but look at them. Seven of the men there were prestigious members of Wake City and would seldom be seen out in public. Many people recognized who they were and began to talk among themselves about what was happening.

Before they got onto the street with the Mercenary Union, Jian Chen and the five captains split ways. Then, with the remaining members from the Tianxiong clan guards and the two elders, Jian Chen entered the union.

Within the Mercenary Union, there were a total of forty three guards and the two Great Saint Master elders who then underwent a few procedures and became official members of the Flame Mercenaries.

Within these forty three people, there were unexpectedly sixteen Saint Masters The remaining twenty seven were all at the Great Saint level. With these people and the seven Great Saint Master experts, it could be said without exaggeration that the previously unknown and small scaled Flame Mercenaries had become one of the strongest powers in Wake City almost instantly.

Although the amount of strength the Flame Mercenaries could utilize had exploded instantly, the rank of the mercenary group was still at the C rank. If they wanted to increase their ranking, they would have to accomplish many missions first.

After all the procedures were done, Jian Chen led the entire group out of the Mercenary Union when suddenly Jian Chen heard a loud sound call out to him.

“Brother Jian Chen, I’ve finally found you.”

Jian Chen immediately stopped moving forward out of the Mercenary Union and then subconsciously turned to look in the direction of the call. As he turned his head, he saw the man who he had only just separated from two days ago; Hudolf, the captain of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries came running up to him,

Arriving at Jian Chen’s side, Hudolf had a look of surprise at all of the people behind him but immediately turned back to look at Jian Chen. “Brother Jian Chen, if I may be so bold to ask, but perhaps you could agree to my request?”

Smiling, Jian Chen replied to him, “Captain Hudolf, speak whatever it is on your mind.” When it came to Hudolf, Jian Chen had a rather favorable opinion of him and so he was polite to the man.

“Brother Jian Chen, I wish to join your mercenary group and travel with you from today on forward. Will you agree to my request?” Hudolf was rather embarrassed as he spoke; he was already fifty years old, yet he was asking to wander around the continent with a twenty year old, truly this was an awkward question for him to ask.

Hearing the words of Hudolf, Jian Chen was utterly surprised. This request of his was something that Jian Chen had not expected.

Despite feeling shocked in his heart, Jian Chen quickly calmed himself down, “Haha, so even captain Hudolf wishes to travel with me around the Tian Yuan Continent? Then this one would be honored to have you, but captain Hudolf, how will you deal with the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries?”

“After you left yesterday I’ve already made my peace with the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries. My captain position has already been given to a capable brother to uphold, meaning that I am no longer a part of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries.” Pointing behind him, he introduced five men that stood close by, “These five men you’ve seen before. They are my brothers and left the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries with me in hopes that we could travel with brother Jian Chen once more.” Hudolf’s eyes looked distant as he thought back to when Jian Chen had easily killed that warbeast. With so much power at such a tender young age pointed out that Jian Chen was anything but ordinary. So after consideration, Hudolf had decided to abandon the dozen years of hard work he had put to become the leader of the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries and instead became a follower of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked at the five people behind Hudolf. These five weren’t unfamiliar at all, they were the Saint Master experts from the Loyal Spirit Mercenaries! Jian Chen wouldn’t decline their request to join his Flame Mercenaries and immediately led the six in to deal with the official procedures to join the Flame Mercenaries as six new capable Saint Masters.

At this moment, the heavily armored commander Duo Li came into view with two guards at his side. Immediately walking up to Jian Chen, he cupped his hands together and smiled, “Brother Jian Chen, the lord wishes for you to come up to his mansion for a small talk regarding some important matters.”

#### Chapter 230: Class 5 Magical Beast

The invitation of Wake City’s lord was something that Jian Chen couldn’t reject. Plus, he still had something important that the lord Yun Li could help with.

“Commander Duo Li, please wait for me to finish up my affairs here before we go.” Jian Chen cupped his hands in return. Right now, he hadn’t tidied up the positions and tasks for the members, and if he didn’t take care of this, then many people would be dissatisfied which was something Jian Chen wanted to avoid.

“That’s fine. Since I’ve said what I needed to say, I will be leaving first then.” Commander Duo Li looked at Jian Chen for a moment before looking at the men behind him. Then, without any further words, he left the Mercenary Union.

After Commander Duo Li left, Jian Chen too left the Mercenary Union with the group behind him. Since the Mercenary Union often had many people entering the building at once, it wasn’t strange to see twenty or thirty men at the same time. So when Jian Chen left with his group of forty, it hadn’t attracted any attention.

“Kai Er!” As they walked, Jian Chen suddenly called out his name.

“Here, captain. What is your command?” The sixty year old Kai Er hurriedly responded. After seeing Jian Chen’s strength, he didn’t dare belittle him.

After ten years when Kai Er was first a small time mercenary to the man he was now, he had experienced many things so he knew that if one had the patronage of a strong supporter, they would be stronger than a man without one. Plus, if this supporter was strong enough, then he would become stronger as well so that no one would dare to offend him.

While Jian Chen was around twenty years old, he had somehow managed to make it to such a high level of strength. Based on this fact alone, Kai Er had naturally assumed that Jian Chen had a strong patron supporting him. Even if he had no patron and was simply a genius of cultivation, Kai Er would be willing enough to follow him for that method. Even the other elders and masters of the Weiss clan had come to a similar conclusion. So these two elders had readily agreed to follow Jian Chen because if he continued to walk this path of success, then sooner or later they would stand at the top of the continent as well.

This moment was also precisely their chance to reach the top in the future. If they waited until Jian Chen’s name stood at the top of the continent, it would be impossible for them to do so by then, even if they wanted to.

“Why don’t you take everyone to the Kai clan to reside there for a moment while I go to the lord’s mansion. We’ll take care of the matters then.” Jian Chen said.

“Yes, captain!” Kai Er answered respectfully.

“Weiss, you return to your clan as well. In the future, you and Kai Er should focus on your merchanting business and work together so that you can control all of Wake City’s business.”

“En, don’t worry captain. Our Kai and Dohre clan may have been weaker than the Tianxiong clan even if we join together. But now that the Zhou clan and Tianxiong clan are destroyed, their political power is all but gone. We can seize this chance and fight for the power they left behind and slowly gain control of all of Wake City. However, in this time period, we will need to have a good amount of martial power as well since many of the powers in Wake City aren’t easily bullied. In the case they all join forces, then our Kai and Dohre clans will not be enough to be their opponents.” Weiss said.

Jian Chen nodded his head in approval before saying, “Let’s not worry about this too much. Right now Wake City is on the verge of being invaded by magical beasts, when it’s over let us talk about it then.”

After giving some instructions to the Flame Mercenaries members, Jian Chen immediately left for the city lord’s mansion.

After Jian Chen had reached the city lord’s mansion, the guards at the gates blocked his path before asking politely, “Are you sire Jian Chen?”

“Correct, that is me!” Jian Chen eyed the guard calmly.

“Sire Jian Chen, please wait one moment, I’ll go notify the lord.” Immediately after confirming Jian Chen’s identity, the guard ran into the mansion.

Seeing the man disappear into the mansion, Jian Chen wasn't impatient at all. Instead, he began to wait by the doors. Not after long, the expensively dressed Yun Li suddenly came walking out from within.

"Ah, brother Jian Chen, why are you standing outside the gates? Ai, how inconsiderate of my guard, please, come in and sit down. Yun Li had a cordial smile on his face as he approached Jian Chen.

Smiling in return, Jian Chen followed Yun Li into the guest room where they began to talk.

Within the peaceful room, Yun Li and Jian Chen were about to sit down when Jian Chen asked, "What might the city lord want to talk about with me?"

"Ai!" Yun Li suddenly sighed as the smile disappeared from his face and took on an extremely solemn expression.

"Brother Jian Chen, after your appearance, our Wake City has lost quite a large amount of strength. Right now with the impending magical beast invasion, the pressure is quite more than before." Yun Li had a bitter look on his face as if he was worried.

Jian Chen smiled after listening to Yun Li, "Lord, if you would answer this question, was there ever any appearances of any Class 5 Magical Beasts in the past waves?"

Yun Li's face grew even more serious as he thought about Jian Chen's question. "Yes, the Magical Beast waves seem to occur every dozen to twenty years. And according to the past records, from the foundation of Wake City, there has been over twenty waves. Furthermore, there have been five recorded incidences with a Class 5 Magical Beast. With each of these occasions, our Wake City had major losses and paid a heavy price to kill them. With the final occurrence, we had managed to contact a King City where they dispatched an Earth Saint Master to come and deal with it. So that time, there wasn't much damage to our Wake City."

"Oh, when you say it like that, the odds of a Class 5 Magical Beast attacking isn't very high." Jian Chen muttered with a confident smile. "Lord Yun Li, you needn't worry. I, Jian Chen, will use my entire strength to protect Wake City from the magical beast wave. As long as there aren't any Class 5 Magical Beasts, there won't be any problems. Even though we have lost Tianxiong Lie and three other Great Saint master experts, this one will be able to fully make up for it without being inferior in anyway."

"Haha, with these words from you, brother Jian Chen, then I will definitely be at ease. I believe that Jian Chen isn't one who speaks before he acts." Yun Li's tightly knit eyebrows slowly loosened as he listened to Jian Chen. Although he had never seen Jian Chen's strength for himself, he was still painfully aware of how strong he was if he could singlehandedly destroy the Zhou clan and Tianxiong clan.

"My lord, something major has happened!"

Suddenly the cries of a panicked person could be heard from outside the room. Shortly afterward, the closed doors to the room had been thrown open as a heavily bloody soldier suddenly came running in.

"My lord, something terrible has happened! The small squadron we sent into the Magical Beast Forest on a scouting mission suddenly came across a Class 5 Magical Beast! Everyone aside from me was killed by the Class 5 Magical Beast!" The soldier shouted with a labored breath as he tried to convey his words coherently.



