

## Chaotic 291

### Chapter 291: Approaching the Destination

The two men continued to walk through the mountain range, on the road, they came across the dead corpses of several magical beasts. Occasionally, they would see the corpse of one of the participants, both were killed by men, and their bodies were stripped of anything of value.

“Hou!”

Suddenly, the sound of an enraged roar could be heard. By the sounds of it, it was currently fighting with several men as it roared at them.

Looking toward the origins of the sound, Jian Che said, “There’s someone fighting against a magical beast over there. It seems to be quite far, I estimate the distance to be at least ten kilometers.” With a small moment of hesitation, Jian Chen said, “We would do best to be on our way. There is a year until the competition ends, that is plenty of time. Right now, collecting tokens is quite strenuous, so let’s wait for the tokens to be collected in large amount by a small number of people. Then, we can just loot it from them and may potentially earn several tokens at once.”

Ming Dong had no objections to Jian Chen’s proposal. Afterward, the two continued on their way without wanting to find any more trouble. After walking in the evil forest for another two days, they had finally reached the end of the forest. In that time, the two had come across several participants. When each one of them saw how young Jian Chen and Ming Dong were, they looked at them with contempt. However, the moment when they realized that the two were still competitors, they had immediately tried to rob their tokens, but in the end, they had their tokens stolen instead.

For those people, Jian Chen had killed half of them and let the other half go. For those who had tried to kill Jian Chen and Ming Dong, Jian Chen had mercilessly killed them. For those who had tried to just take the tokens, Jian Chen allowed them to leave with their lives still intact. Because of Jian Chen’s kindness, he hadn’t embarrassed those he spared by just taking the token from them. As a result, the amount of tokens Jian Chen had went from two to over twenty. This was quite the decent gain.

After reaching the edge of the forest, there was an even field that expanded as far as the eye could see. The horizon could be seen off in the distance as Jian Chen took in the sight with a calm look.

Ming Dong let out a breath of air as he tried to look off into the distance, “We’ve finally made it out of that demonic area. I was starting to think that this entire place was covered by forest.”

After walking through the demonic forest for two entire days, Jian Chen and Ming Dong’s faces were filled with dirt and grime. Their faces had been covered by the dirt and their clothes ripped apart by the tree branches so that they no longer covered their bodies.

There was no river in sight however, nor any other sources of water. Jian Chen took out two bottles of water from his Space Belt and handed one to Ming Dong so they could wash themselves. With a new change of clothes, they began to travel once more.

As the two headed toward the east for four hours, three figures could be seen running toward Jian Chen and Ming Dong.

Jian Chen and Ming Dong paid no attention to them and continued to go about their way. After Ming Dong had found out that Jian Chen was an Earth Saint Master, he no longer felt extremely wary whenever someone approached them.

The three men immediately flew past the two, and the very moment they did, they suddenly stopped right in front of them.

Two of the three men looked to be around forty years old while the other looked to be thirty years old youth. Each one of them sent a cold glare toward Jian Chen.

“Fellow brothers, what may I do for you?” Jian Chen asked.

Seeing how Jian Chen and Ming Dong were both young but had calm look on their faces as if they knew something, the three men instantly guessed that Jian Chen was no ordinary man and didn't strike at them just yet.

The three of them looked at each other in the eye before the thirty year old youth cupped his hands together with a smile, “I can tell fellow brothers are not ordinary people, but in the end, you are only two people. In the case that a major group attacks you, it will be hard to retaliate; in that case, you two should join with us. We will be able to unite and increase the chances of survival drastically. Furthermore, whenever we collect tokens, we'll be able to split them among ourselves in accordance to strength, are you two interested?”

“Not interested at all!” Jian Chen replied immediately before walking past them.

At that response, the three men instantly flew at Jian Chen and Ming Dong to slash at the two without hesitation.

With a snort, Jian Chen brought out his Saint Weapon with a shining silver light. Just as the three Saint Weapons were about to make contact, the heads of their owners immediately flew through the air. Jian Chen's sword was far too fast for the three to take notice.

Three pillars of blood flew into the air as the bodies of the beheaded fell to the floor in a rigid manner. As the heads fell, their eyes were opened wide in shock that would never go away in due to their death.

Picking up their Space Belt with enthusiasm, Ming Dong picked out the tokens as well as three Class 4 Monster Cores.

After killing the three, Jian Chen and Ming Dong continued on their way unhindered.

Half a day later, a fierce roar entered the eardrums of Jian Chen and Ming Dong. The both of them could see around fifty men battling each other from two sides. Within the battleground, a purple robed middle aged man could be seen standing at the front.

The battlefield was a massacre, but while there were fifty people in total, the proportions were not equal; over thirty men were fighting a dozen men. The differences in their strengths were extremely apparent, so in a flash, the battle was over with the dozen men all completely dead.

Immediately, the survivors took off the Space Belts and began to take out the numerous tokens before handing them respectfully to the purple robed man.

"I present these tokens to the leader!" The men cried out respectfully.

The man took the twenty or so black tokens and placed them within his own Space Belt. "Quantity is a quality in it's own right. Be at rest, if you travel with me, then I will guarantee everyone a good profit." With that, the middle aged man turned to look at Jian Chen and Ming Dong.

"Go and slaughter those two over there." The man pointed as he ordered all of the men after them.

Without hesitation, the thirty men immediately took out their Saint Weapons and chased after Jian Chen.

Seeing how the group was running at them, Jian Chen knew a fight was inevitable. "Ming Dong, take a few steps back."

"Be careful then!" Ming Dong didn't bother to try to sound brave and walked back twenty meters.

As the thirty men within fifty meters of Jian Chen, he brought out his Saint Weapon and charged at the three without fear.

To these people, Jian Chen was a tiger in a flock of sheep. His Light Wind Sword struck out at their necks and instantly claimed their lives within seconds. Within a few seconds, the thirty previously alive and savage Great Saint Masters had all been slaughtered with a single thrust to the neck which blood leaked from.

The purple robed man gave a small gasp in shock. In an instant, a purple colored streak of light could be seen darting forward before reappearing twenty meters away from Jian Chen. With a look of astonishment, he looked at Jian Chen curiously as if not caring about how he had just killed thirty men.

After a while, the man's shocked eyes grew larger and larger. He wasn't able to see how strong Jian Chen was, it was almost as if Jian Chen was covered by a black fog of smoke and couldn't be penetrated. What shocked the man even more was just how young Jian Chen was.

"Little brother, for you to have such strength at such a young age, you are definitely a genius." The man smiled without a single hint of hostility.

"Killing a mob is nothing." Jian Chen replied with a smile.

"What a joke you are saying. In such a short amount of time, only an Earth Saint Master can kill thirty Great Saint Masters with a single strike. For someone to reach that level at such a young age, how rare it is! Why don't you and I join forces. If we can do so, then this isolated world will be ours to rule." The man's face was quite kind as he smiled at Jian Chen.

"My apologies!" Jian Chen replied instantly.

"Ai!" With a sigh, the man disappeared in a streak of purple light after looking at Jian Chen with a sad look.

Jian Chen didn't bother to chase after him since he had no intentions of getting the tokens at all.

"Jian Chen, that guy just now looks pretty strong. Isn't he an Earth Saint Master?" Ming Dong said as he watched the man run.

Nodding his head, Jian Chen said, "Correct. He is an Earth Saint Master. It seems that he didn't feel confident and decided to flee. Well then, let's continue on our way."

Countless battles were occurring throughout the plains each battle contained various sizes of men and magnitude. By now, the competition had plenty of people uniting together seeking solo targets.

In the next three days, Jian Chen and Ming Dong walked through the plains slowly. The two of them tried to hasten their way toward the direction of whatever was calling Ming Dong. Never once did they try to initiate a fight, but often times Jian Chen had killed several of the competitors while simultaneously taking their daily harvests of tokens. By this point, the amount of tokens Jian Chen had numbered over the hundreds.

After crossing the plains, Jian Chen and Ming Dong found a sinister feeling mountain range. The mountains were desolate and barren without a single blade of grass living there. The entire place was filled with a faint pink vapor that concealed the entire mountain and seemed to carry a toxic nature within it that prevented anyone from entering.

#### Chapter 292: Midair Shrine

The two men stopped a far distance away from the poisonous clouds as Ming Dong stared at with a serious expression, "The summons is coming from this direction, but with this poisonous cloud blocking our path, we'll be unable to enter. Although I have some detoxification pills, I'm not sure it would work here.

Jian Chen had a meaningful smile on his face as he patted Ming Dong's shoulders, "Don't worry, these mere clouds won't be able to harm me, I'll be right back."

"Then if you would please try one of these." With that, Ming Dong took out a small bottle and took out a small medicinal pill from within before handing it over to Jian Chen.

Declining the pill, Jian Chen said, "I don't need this, the poison won't be able to harm me."

Ming Dong doubted that Jian Chen had no fear of poison, but he knew it must be one of Jian Chen's secrets, so he didn't ask any more questions. With no more words being said, he followed Jian Chen within the mountain range.

Twenty meters within the poisonous smog, Ming Dong's face suddenly changed color before immediately puking out a stream of blood.

Immediately running back, he took out a white jade bottle from within his Space Belt and took out a black colored pill. Without a moment's hesitation, he tossed it into his mouth and swallowed.

After swallowing the pill, Ming Dong's face grew to a better shade of color before looking at the poisonous fog with a serious look, "This poison is too strong. The deeper we go, the stronger it gets! I've already used my best detoxification pill, but even then I'm afraid it won't protect me for more than fifty meters. We're unable to enter this place then."

Jian Chen brought out a water canteen from his Space Belt silently. Cutting into his wrists, he began to drip the blood down into the canteen.

“Jian Chen, just what in heaven’s name are you doing?” Ming Dong cried out in shock as he watched Jian Chen’s movement.

Jian Chen wrapped up his wrist with a simple bandage and herbs before handing the canteen to Ming Dong, “My blood is the best panacea for poisons, drink it.”

An incredulous look greeted Ming Dong’s face as he spoke, “What did you say, is my hearing going bad? Your blood is the best panacea, just how could that be?” Ming Dong’s face was almost as shocked as if he just discovered a new world.

Seeing the shock on Ming Dong’s face, Jian Chen revealed a smile, “I’ve long since accomplished the Thousand Immunity, there are very few poisons in this world that can injure me now.”

“Thousand Immunity? Was there such a thing in this world?” Ming Dong stared blankly with some doubt, clearly he had never heard of such a thing.

“Drink it, that way we’ll be able to walk on through this poisonous mist.” Jian Chen spoke without explanation.

“Fine then, let’s see just how effective this blood of yours is.” Ming Dong took the canteen and drank all of the blood within. As soon as the blood entered his body, a strange energy rippled through the entirety of his body and flushed away the remaining poison within Ming Dong’s body.

Feeling the change within his body, Ming Dong’s face was startled. “Jian Chen, your blood really does have a detoxifying effect. It’s even stronger than the detoxification pills I have! I can guarantee that if you were to sell your blood, then you would be able to make a sky high profit!”

Hearing this, Jian Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Okay, let’s hurry up and move forward!”

After drinking Jian Chen’s blood, the poisonous cloud no longer bothered Ming Dong. Jian Chen followed close behind Ming Dong, the two continued on deeper into the mountain.

The poison grew more and more toxic with each step they took, even their visibility became extremely limited as the cloud grew denser. Even with the toxicity steadily increasing to at least ten times the amount as when they first felt it, it held no effect on the two. This caused Ming Dong to be utterly astounded at just how effective Jian Chen’s blood was.

Following the call, Ming Dong and Jian Chen walked in a linear path toward it. Occasionally, they would come across some poisonous magical beasts, but those were quickly killed by Jian Chen.

After walking for six hours within the poisonous cloud, Jian Chen and Ming Dong finally arrived at an area not affected by the cloud. Right in front of their eyes was a graceful looking valley filled with plenty of verdant grasslands. Compared to the barren wasteland outside, this area was filled with the abundant opportunities of life.

Suddenly, Ming Dong turned grave, “Crap, the call just vanished! I can’t sense it anymore!”

Hearing this, Jian Chen’s heart skipped a beat. This was a good omen for them, taking in the view in front of them, he began to think, “Let’s search the area, I’m sure the call is coming from this place.”

After thinking for a moment, Ming Dong said, "Okay, let's look for now and see if anything can be found."

With that, Jian Chen and Ming Dong began to look all over the greenlands in hopes to find the feeling that Ming Dong could feel before entering this area.

"Jian Chen, come quick, I found something!" Suddenly, Ming Dong's voice called out from some distance away.

Hearing his voice, Jian Chen immediately flew toward Ming Dong only to discover him standing right next to a multicolored array that was slowly emitting a faint amount of power.

"This is a Space Gate!" Jian Chen spoke with shock. He didn't think that within this poisonous mountain range, there would be a Space Gate.

The two looked at the Space Gate for a moment before Ming Dong said, "Why don't we head on through it?"

Jian Chen had a moment of hesitation before agreeing to follow along with Ming Dong's proposal. Immediately, Jian Chen deposited five Class 5 Monster Cores to power up the Space Gate. Once the gates opened, the two immediately walked through it.

After walking through the Space Gates, the two men were suddenly greeted with a beautiful world where plants of different varieties could be seen and different wonderful fragrances could be smelled. With each breath, the two could feel themselves calming down.

Suddenly, Jian Chen felt something above them and looked up. Straight away his eyes grew wide as his jaws dropped down in shock.

An enormous palace floated a hundred meters in the air. The presence radiating from this place was abnormal almost as if this was a shrine that had always been cut away from the outside world. It was completely unattached to anything and floated freely in the air; anyone who saw it would be unable to believe it and would be truly shocked.

Ming Dong followed Jian Chen's stare upward and immediately had the same exact reaction as Jian Chen. Both of his eyes grew wide as a look of awe washed over his face as he stared at the shrine.

Then, a white robed elder fell down from the skies before landing on the ground in front of Jian Chen and Ming Dong. This elder had his white hair bound together behind his back into a long whip like fashion. His entire body emitted a relaxed demeanor and it seemed almost as if he was immortal.

The elder had a gentle smile on his face as he spoke, "Honored guests, our lord has already waited a long time, allow me to escort you in." Before waiting for either two to answer, the man waved his hands, causing a bubble of energy to wrap over Jian Chen and Ming Dong before they floated into the air toward the shrine.

Up until this point, both Jian Chen and Ming Dong were speechless and dumbfounded. By the time the two regained their spirits, they were already well within the shrine gates.

"Honored guests, please follow this old man. I'll bring you to see the lord." With that, the elder walked into the shrine.

“One moment! Honored senior, just what exactly is this place?” Jian Chen cried out in a hurry. The elder’s words had already confused him to the point where he was utterly mystified at the situation.

“This old man was merely here to greet the honored guests for the lord. Everything else like the finer details would best be left for the lord to answer.” The elder laughed in the manner of a kind grandfather.

“Honored senior, are you sure you didn’t receive the wrong person? We might not be the guests you are waiting for.” Ming Dong cried out in worry from behind. This mysterious lord of the floating shrine was undoubtedly an extremely strong person. In the case that the two of them weren’t the ones he was waiting for, then what would happen to them was a mystery.

Hearing Ming Dong talk, the elder couldn’t help but laugh, “Just what type of person do you think the lord is? The lord possess an unbelievable amount of power, just how could he make such a tiny mistake? There is no need to ask anymore questions, please wait for the lord, he will naturally answer them for you. The rest of your questions I have no rights to answer them.”

The two followed behind the elder quite nervously while occasionally looking around themselves. The shrine was extraordinarily large and had a large amount of power circulating within it. It was almost as if the shrine was made of pure energy for its architecture.

There were plenty of halls within the shrine, but the entire place was still quiet. Not a single person could be seen, and it felt as if the three of them were the only ones there.

Jian Chen and Ming Dong walked past several hallways before finally ending up in front of an extremely large hallway. By there, the elder cupped his hands and bowed to the closed doors, “My lord, the honored guests have arrived.”

“You may leave!” A dignified voice could be heard. From the sound, the owner of this voice was male.

“Yes, my lord!” The elder bowed once more respectfully before departing, leaving Jian Chen and Ming Dong not knowing what to do next.

“You two may enter.” The grand sounding voice spoke out once more from within. The next moment, the doors began to slowly open for the two to enter.

With a mutual look at each other, the two men hesitated for a moment before walking into the hall.

#### Chapter 293: Ming Dongs Life Experience

The shrine hall was extremely spacious inside, and aside from the throne, there was no other object within the place. Even the foundation pillars couldn’t be seen, making Jian Chen wonder just how the roof was being supported. Right in front of the throne was a single white robed figure whose back was facing them. There was no significant presence to be felt, it seemed as if he was already one with the world.

Jian Chen and Ming Dong walked forward until they stopped right before the center of the hall. Cupping their hands, they bowed down to the elder, “We greet the senior!”

“Ai...” A long exhale could be heard from the elder, but that one breath had a single feeling of emotion to it. Afterward, the man slowly turned around, allowing Jian Chen and Ming Dong to see his

appearance. He was a middle aged man who looked to be around forty years old with a highly capable look to him.

The white robed man looked at Ming Dong with a strange gaze that seemed to be able to penetrate the fabrics of the world space and see through time itself without any blemishes. After some time, the middle aged man sighed once more as his eyes moved from Ming Dong to the highest point of the heavens. "Five thousand years....after five thousand years....Yitian, I've finally found your descendant, I can at last achieve your final wishes..."

"Five thousand years!" Hearing that, Jian Chen and Ming Dong both looked on in shock. Could it be that this forty year old man was actually a five thousand year old eccentric? The words after that weren't heard by the two.

"Ai..." As if remembering something from the past, the man let out another breath before smiling at Ming Dong, "Child, come here."

Nervously, Ming Dong walked forward at a slow pace before saying, "Senior!"

Within the empty hand of the man, a dark green colored jade piece could be seen. The very moment Ming Dong saw the jade piece, his eyes were glued to it.

"My child, do you feel a strange sort of calling now, one that causes you to feel that you aren't capable of thinking independently?" The man spoke to Ming Dong with a soft voice.

"Yes, senior!" Even now, Ming Dong's eyes remained on the jade piece.

"This jade piece has remained in my possession for five thousand years and was given to me by your ancestor. This is the accumulation of his life's work. He told me that one day, if I were to come across one of his descendants, then I should give them this jade piece. Now, I can finally accomplish the final wishes of my old friend." The man's voice grew emotional as he spoke. With a wave of his hand, the jade piece was surrounded by a strange glow of light before floating slowly to Ming Dong.

Seeing the floating jade piece, a strong sensation from within Ming Dong's arm could be felt as he felt it suddenly reach out to grab at the jade piece. This control was then broken as he snapped out of it with confusion. Right now, he was feeling something that left him completely mystified.

Ming Dong continued to think for a moment in confusion before turning to look at the white robed man with in his voice doubt, "Senior, did this piece of jade truly belong to my ancestor? Who even was my ancestor? Is it possible that you've found the wrong person, I've never even heard about my ancestors before in my entire life."

"Ai..." The middle aged man sighed once more with a grievance before he muttered, "Yitian, I didn't think that after five thousand years, your descendants would have forgotten about you." As if heartbroken, the middle aged man turned to look at Ming Dong, "My child, what is your name?"

"Senior, my name is Ming Dong!" Ming Dong replied.

"Ming Dong...Ming Dong, eh? A good name." The man thought for a moment before saying, "My child, allow me to tell you just what the situation was like for your Ming family five thousand years ago."



The man went deep into thought before tilting his head up toward the sky as if remembering something, “Five thousand years ago, your Ming family was an extremely influential clan. At that time, your Ming family had a single genius. By the age of thirty, he was able to make a breakthrough into the Earth Saint Master realm. He is your ancestor—Ming Yitian.”

“Your ancestor and I met by chance, but we quickly became good friends. Together, we formed a mercenary group and experienced many things together. We fought and killed together, fought in multiple battles, and even escaped from dangers together. Your ancestor and I quickly became good friends inseparable by even death.”

“A hundred years later, Ming Yitian and I both advanced to the Peak Heaven Saint Master realm. By this point, the both of us grew weary of the mercenary life and secluded ourselves from the mercenary world. We came to this old forest deep within the mountains and left ourselves to the elements to prepare for our ascension.”

“Ten years later, the two of us made breakthroughs to become Saint Rulers. With that, we toured the continent once more and explored many places while gaining many experiences. Another ten years passed. Your ancestor and I both gained a huge amount of strength by that point, and so we decided to enter the Death Nest. Within the Death Nest, I was about to be hit by a curse, your ancestor Ming Yitian saved me. By sacrificing his body, he took the blow and saved my life.”

By this point, the man’s face turned serious as if trying to hide the grievous look on it. “The Death Nest is the most dangerous place within the Tian Yuan Continent. With our Saint Ruler level, we were unable to protect ourselves. The curse was far too strong, and even with Yitian’s strength, he was unable to resist the corrosion and died within 2 months.”

“After knowing that his death was near, he was perfectly happy to spend the last few days within the Ming family. What he didn’t think was that the moment he would return to the Ming family, everything had changed. The formerly glorious Ming family no longer existed. Thirty years before, they had been exterminated by our former enemies while the descendants of the Ming family had all been scattered without a single trace.”

“Because your ancestor and I both disassociated ourselves from the continent without keeping in touch with anyone, we had long since lost any information regarding the Ming family. So after their extermination, we had no idea where they might be.”

“This tragic conclusion caused your ancestor Ming Yitian to feel an extreme amount of grief. He didn’t think that within the final moments of his life, his own clan would come to a terrible end. Naturally, I had been at his side and knew what he was feeling. With all of this sorrow, it was enough for him to cry tears of blood.”

“After that, Ming Yitian and I began to search for the ones responsible for the destruction of the Ming family. Unfortunately, the two of us were not as strong as we used to be and were also just two people. Furthermore, we both had many enemies; after thirty years, everyone had already forgotten about the Ming family, causing clues to disappear. In a short two months, we were unable to chase down any clues, and there were no survivors that we could find to tell us anything.”

By now, the man's face had a look of sorrow as he spoke sadly, "Two months after, because of the powerful curse, Ming Yitian departed from this world with regret. Before his death, he used his spirit to engrave all of his life experiences within this jade piece before entrusting it to me. He said that one day if I were to come across his future descendant, I was to hand over the jade piece; this was his final wish."

"Yitian's death caused me an endless amount of grief. He and I were friends beyond friends and brothers among brothers. He had even died for my sake, so when he gave me the jade piece, I embarked across the entire Tian Yuan Continent in order to search for the ones responsible for the death of his clan as well as the survivors. For three hundred long years, I painstakingly eliminated many people that might have been responsible, but there was still no news of the Ming family. To this day, this had been my biggest regret."

With a long sigh, he looked back to Ming Dong, "But the heavens were kind. Who knew that after five thousand years, I would be able to come across one of the descendants of the Ming family? If Yitian were to know of this, then he would be able to rest content in death."

After listening to the man's tale, Ming Dong was speechless. The man's words were shocking and dealt a great emotional blow that was quite hard to take in.

He had never thought that the Ming family would have such a glorious yet tragic story behind it.

Even Jian Chen who was by his side was shocked. What shocked him even more was the fact that this man was a Saint Ruler that was over five thousand years old. This caused Jian Chen to feel a great amount of respect for him.

The man walked up to Ming Dong and looked at him like a senior would to his junior. It was also similar to as if he were looking at his own descendant. His eyes were filled with a tender emotion that was far too complex to explain.

"My child, you must be here to participate in the Gathering of the Mercenaries." The man spoke to Ming Dong.

Ming Dong could only nod mutely, he had not yet recovered from his shock.

"Are your mother and father still alive?" The man asked.

"They are, my father and mother both live within a mountain village. My grandfather fell down a cliff and died while hunting."

The man sighed in remorse before speaking, "After the Gathering of the Mercenaries is over, please allow me to follow you back to your family. I will look after them in Yitian's place. There is no way I could allow myself to let the descendants of Yitian to live such bitter lives. As his brother, this is unforgivable, I owe him this much."

"This one thanks the senior!" Ming Dong was overjoyed. With this man, an easygoing and fortuitous life for his family would be within his reach. After all, this man was a five thousand year old Saint Ruler and many Heaven Saint Masters would respect him as their lord. With this expert, the life of his family would be smooth going.

The sorrowful look on the man's face slowly disappeared as he smiled, "My child, your ancestor and I were the best of friends, there is no need to call me senior. If you don't mind, please call me uncle Tian."

"Yes, uncle Tian!" Ming Dong cried out respectfully.

The man smile grew warmer as he said, "My child, your strength is still quite weak. For now, you should stay with me, I will exhaust all my strength so that I may be able to improve your strength. Whether or not the glorious era of the Ming family returns, that will depend on you. Do not disappoint your ancestor."

#### Chapter 294: Godkiller Ants

Afterward, Ming Dong stayed behind in the shrine, and despite his begging, Jian Chen declined to stay as well. Escorted by two elders, Jian Chen was sent to the Space Gate and returned to the poisonous cloud filled mountain range.

After reorienting himself, Jian Chen began to walk out of the valley. Just as he was about to exit out from the area, Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before heading back to the valley to set up his tent in a secluded area. His plans changed so that he could cultivate in peace for a moment.

The valley was quite nice for its environment. It was elegant and quiet. Aside from a few butterflies that fluttered around from flower to flower, there was no other signs of life. All around the valley, the poisonous cloud spread throughout the sky and dyed the area pink. With the pink cloud floating around, no one entered the valley. It was as if the cloud was protecting the mountain range.

The toxicity of the poison was extremely strong and none of the competitors were able to make it through into this valley. Furthermore, this place served to hold the Space Gate that would lead to the shrine. Those who wanted to come to the shrine would need to have the permission of the shrine lord, so Jian Chen felt relaxed. No one would be able to disturb him while he cultivated so he began to delve deep into a cultivation trance.

Within Jian Chen's dantian, the Sword Spirits continued to revolve around the Multicolored Stone. A strange amount of energy continued to radiate from the stone and blended in with the Sword Spirits. They grew larger with each passing second as the light was absorbed by the Sword Spirits. This process was extremely long, and if one didn't pay attention to the change, then one would never notice it.

Within the mountains, Jian Chen spent almost ten months cultivating. As those few months passed by, Jian Chen spent the time cultivating in his tent and practicing with his sword among the flowers. While his strength did not make an extreme leap, his Saint Force could not be used in a more efficient manner, increasing his battle strength by several times over.

The time before the first round of the competition was about to end in less than two months. Jian Chen had been cultivating while waiting for Ming Dong to return, but by this point it was far too late for him to continue waiting. The remaining amount of time had to be spent trying to collect tokens.

Arriving at the Space Gate, he looked at the mysterious array formation on the ground before letting out a single breath. After packing up his things, he left the valley.

Jian Chen spent a day observing the array formation on the Space Gate, but because of the extremely mysterious pattern, he had given up. It contained a complex design and what might seem to be the

mysteries of the world. It was almost as if each stroke of the array was pulling at the laws of the world that mystified Jian Chen with his limited comprehension of it.

After leaving the small valley, Jian Chen wandered through the poisonous cloud while following the way back to when he had first arrived here with Ming Dong.

Because of the poisonous cloud, the mountain was quite barren with very few plant life remaining. Every so often, Jian Chen would come across some poisonous plants, but those were exceptionally rare.

As he walked through the mountain range for two hours, a rustling sound could be heard coming from the distance in a concentrated amount.

Upon hearing the sound, Jian Chen stopped his movements and immediately turned toward the noise with a serious look. Because of the dense clouds, he could see less than a hundred meters away.

Quickly, a big shadow could be seen within Jian Chen's line of sight. The shadows were like a current, with each different shadow moving along in a stream.

Looking at the black figures, Jian Chen's face changed. There was a single thumb sized ant, and in the air, several other fist sized ants with wings were quickly flying over.

"So those are Godkiller Ants!" Jian Chen cried out before running away from them without hesitation.

The Godkiller Ants were well known within the continent, they were a strange race that weren't exactly magical beasts. By itself, a single Godkiller Ant was not very strong. When they grouped up in large numbers, even a Heaven Saint Master would be surrounded and lose their life. So an Earth Saint Master like Jian Chen would have no chance.

Godkiller Ants were very poisonous creatures and were also immune to the vast majority of poison. Very few would be able to do damage to them, and their outer skin was extremely thick and hard like steel. Anyone lacking in strength wouldn't be able to kill one. Furthermore, these Godkiller Ants were capable of even swallowing Saint Force. Thus, anyone using Saint Force to protect themselves would be seen as nothing more but a decorative piece to these ants.

Jian Chen remembered reading about them within his books. Each one of them agreed that the best way to deal with them was to run away as far as possible. The venom of a Godkiller Ant had an extremely strong anesthetic effect. The moment one was bit, the venom would circulate around the body and cause one to feel weak. They wouldn't be able to run away and could only wait for the Godkiller Ants to gnaw away at their bodies until even the bones were gone.

In the case one was bitten, then the probability of survival was zero percent unless a miracle happened.

Jian Chen flew from the mountain range as fast as a wind fueled fire. He had no wish to fight against the thousands of Godkiller Ants.

From behind, the Godkiller Ants had already detected Jian Chen's presence and began to give chase. The entire swarm began to migrate toward him in a continuous manner that would raise the hairs of anyone that heard it. In the air, fist sized winged ants traveled faster than their grounded counterparts and led the chase after Jian Chen at a speed that was far faster than what Jian Chen was traveling at.

Jian Chen's speed was at the fastest he could travel. Flying through the mountain range, he tried to go faster, but despite getting a boost in speed after becoming an Earth Saint Master, the precipitous terrain of the mountain was far too uneven for Jian Chen to build up proper speed. This was in no way better than the ants that were flying at him.

Not too long after, Jian Chen had been overtaken by a few Godkiller Ants. Without a choice, he took out his Light Wind Sword and began to strike out at them with several thrusts.

With a series of metallic sounds, a large amount of the Godkiller Ants fell from the skies. Their bodies split in two with black blood spilling out.

Because of this delay, several other ants had already surrounded him. Several ants stepped over the dead bodies of their swarm and charged toward Jian Chen without fear.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword continued to swing outward in a series of intersecting movements that not only halted the advancement of the ants, but slowly carved a way out of the encirclement.

Despite this, there were a few Godkiller Ants that broke through Jian Chen's sword and bit down onto Jian Chen. The sharp teeth of one of the ants tore through Jian Chen's skin that could normally prevent being slashed by a Saint's Saint Weapon like it was tofu.

Jian Chen ignored the bite and continued to slash his way out. If he were to stay trapped here, then when more ants were to gather, he would be stuck in a dead end.

With a herculean amount of effort, Jian Chen finally broke free and charged away. His entire body flew out of the valley. At the same time, he raised a hand and completely smashed the head of the ant that had bitten him, causing black blood to splash everywhere.

As for the venom that had entered Jian Chen's body after he was bitten, the bloodstream in his body immediately purged away the venom so that it didn't cause him any harm.

While the venom of a Godkiller Ant was scary, it was no use against the venom of the Silver Striped Golden Snake.

Close behind, the flying Godkiller Ants still pursued.

Suddenly, just as Jian Chen passed by a small cliffside, a one meter wide hole in the cliff suddenly shot out a red colored python that flew toward Jian Chen with its mouth wide open.

However with Jian Chen's heightened awareness, he immediately shifted his body to dodge the python. With a raised fist, he smashed it down onto the python's head.

The snake fell to the floor with a stunned expression after the blow to the head. Before it could even regain itself, it was quickly surrounded by the ants and was immediately torn apart by dozens of sharp fangs.

"Hiss~~" The python cried out in pain before its body began to rip. In the next second, its body flew apart and filled the sky with its pieces.

Each piece of the gigantic python was quickly taken by the Godkiller Ants. Numerous ants swarmed the pieces of the python and within seconds, the python was picked clean so that even the bones were gone. Not even the spilt blood could be seen anymore.

Jian Chen had long since disappeared from this place and escaped to a place outside of the Godkiller Ant's perception.

Outside the area of the poisonous mountains, a group of twenty were gathered there. Pointing at the place, each one began to guess what was inside.

"I say that there is definitely a treasure inside, but how do we get inside this strange place?" A person asked.

"Just how could a god-forsaken place like this have treasure? Besides, that pink mist is definitely poisonous, just who would be able to get in?"

"Such a poisonous mist wouldn't be here for no reason. This place is definitely strange and must hide some sort of secret!"

"Could a strong expert be living here in seclusion? I've heard that a few of the seniors at an expert level would often times install some high leveled magical beasts and other safeguards so that they can cultivate in peace. So I'm fairly sure this is the case here..."

"I can see your reasoning, but with this type of safeguard in place, the expert here must be a poison expert. I say we should leave this place at once. In the case that we disturb the expert here, then everything will go badly..."

"Bah, how can you say such words? Who says we'll anger the expert or suffer from it? Haven't you heard of the words, 'A fateful encounter'? In the case that this expert is generous, then we could possibly become his disciples and be the carps that have leaped the dragon's gate! In my eyes, this is a monumental chance!"

TL Note: [http://www.zengyotaku.com/carp\\_jump\\_dragon\\_gate.html](http://www.zengyotaku.com/carp_jump_dragon_gate.html)

The twenty men continued to discuss among each other in front of the poisonous mist and continued to debate about just what could possibly be within.

"Hey, look! Someone's coming out!" Someone's voice rang out. Immediately, everyone turned their heads to look at just who could be running out from the poisonous cloud in such a miserable manner.

Chapter 295: Collecting Tokens

"That person isn't afraid of the poison? He must have a strong detoxifying pill or even a treasure that grants immunity!"

"Look how weak he looks, he definitely took some blows within the mountains. I bet his strength isn't too strong."

"Then it's settled. Let's have him hand over his treasure or pill and go inside to check for ourselves. With so many people, we'll definitely reap some profit!"

The men all cheered in agreement as their faces lit up with excitement.

Quickly, the figure came into view. His white robes had been torn apart in some places blood dyed the white, red. Injuries could be seen everywhere on his young body which was covered with some black liquid, and everyone could see that this youth couldn't be any older than twenty years old.

This man was Jian Chen!

After escaping from the poisonous mountain, Jian Chen took in a deep breath of fresh air. He had been chased by the swarm of Godkiller Ants and was forced into a miserable situation, but he had been fortunate enough to escape.

Looking at the twenty men standing some distance away, he calmly took a handful of dirt and wiped at his black colored hand. Afterward, he took a towel from his Space Ring and began to wipe at it.

"That's a Space Ring!" Seeing how Jian Chen took out a towel, a person cried out in shock as he realized just where it had come from.

"So he has a Space Ring?!" The entire group all lit up with excitement and greed as they looked at it with happy smiles.

Immediately, a middle aged man cried out to Jian Chen, "Kid, who are you, and how did you come running out of the poisonous mist here?"

Standing up, Jian Chen looked at the group once more. Most of them looked to be around thirty to forty years old while their strengths ranged from the Great Saint Master to Peak Great Saint Master level.

"Your question is quite strange. If I was able to enter the place, naturally I would be able to exit from the place." Jian Chen spoke in a carefree manner with a kind smile directed at the group.

Not understanding the stare Jian Chen was giving them, the man continued to ask, "How were you not afraid of the poison, just what did you use to be immune to it?"

Jian Chen laughed, "It'll be quite inconvenient to tell you."

Hearing that, the middle aged man gave a mutual look toward his friends. With a wave of his hands, the entire group surrounded Jian Chen.

"Kid, I don't wish to harm you, just hand over your Space Ring and tell us just how you were able to be immune to the poison. Then we'll let you go." The man ordered.

"That's right, we are not ones for unnecessary slaughter. Seeing how you're this young, you still have a long life ahead of you. Just hand over your Space Ring obediently and tell us how you avoided being poisoned." A thin looking man said.

"Kid, seeing how unblemished your skin is, you must not be accustomed to pain. Be a good boy and tell us what we need to know. Otherwise your handsome face will be no more. Then, don't blame us for not being able to find a nice lady." Another fierce looking person said in a muffled voice. Although his words were straightforward, there was a sense of humor to them.

Jian Chen smiled at the group, "Seeing how you don't seem to be such bad people, I won't shame you. Hand over your tokens and I will guarantee that I will not hurt you."

These words caused the group to be stunned. Everyone began to roar with laughter as one of them said, "How arrogant this child is, everyone come and shame him!"

"Allow me!" A large man volunteered as he walked forward to raise a fist at Jian Chen.

Seeing the incoming fist, Jian Chen shook his head before bringing up his right hand to grab at the fist. With a small amount of power, the sounds of bones breaking could be heard as Jian Chen started to crush the man's hand.

"Ah! Let-let go! You're hurting me!" The man cried out in pain as he tried to tug away.

This sight caused the other men to be shocked as their faces slowly grew serious.

"How f\*cking blind we are to miss that this kid is quite talented. Brothers, get him!" At this, the rest of the men took out their Saint Weapons to attack.

Jian Chen extended two fingers and had some Sword Qi shoot straight out of them reaching a foot in length. With a faint light, the Sword Qi flickered once before disappearing from view.

Within a single second, Jian Chen had moved around each member at least once. As soon as he reappeared, the clothes of the men all instantly turned into cloth strips. In an instant, the neat and orderly clothes fell in piles beneath their feet and revealed their bodies without a single scratch.

The twenty men were stunned. Staring blankly at the destroyed remains of their clothes, they all looked at Jian Chen in utter shock.

"Everyone, it would be in your best interest to hand over your tokens." Jian Chen stood close by with a stunning smile directed at everyone.

"Y-you....you're an Earth Saint master?!" A man cried out in terror. There was a tone of utter disbelief in his voice as he asked to confirm his question.

Hearing him, the other men all grew terrified as their eyes widened. They truly couldn't believe that this twenty year old youth in front of them was somehow an expert of the Earth Saint Master level.

"F\*ck. How unfortunate. To think that the first youth we see is actually an Earth Saint Master. How the heavens have forsaken us." A man sighed before throwing down his Space Belt at Jian Chen. "The tokens are in there, I'm afraid that you will think we're hiding something, so feel free to look for yourself."

After that the other men also threw down their Space Belts with some hesitation. With a heavy heart and a crestfallen look, they looked down in despair—an opposite reaction to what they had before.

With that, Jian Chen took out the tokens and began to count them all, in total there were around 150 tokens.

Without touching any of the other items, he handed back the Space Belts and left the place.

The entire plains were filled with past battles. Dead corpses could be seen everywhere as Jian Chen wandered through the entire place. In the past, he was able to easily grab tokens, but now that this



round of the competition was coming to an end, practically all the tokens were within the hands of a few experts or a group of strong Great Saint Masters. Those who were traveling by themselves or with a small group had their entire collection of tokens taken away already.

Two days later, while Jian Chen saw many people, the profits were not that good. In total, he had only gained another hundred tokens. Although now he was emptying the Space Belts of everything else but food and clothes.

Walking to a desolate area, Jian Chen saw over two hundred men fighting against each other. The battle seemed extraordinarily fierce and many people were already on the floor dying within their blood.

After some time, the battle began to die down as twenty men remained. All of them were injured and had blood flowing down their bodies constantly.

The twenty all belonged to the same group and began to clean up their wounds. A few of the more able bodied men began to clean up the battleground to find some tokens.

After the token collections were finished, the able bodied men looked at each other and nodded. Straight away, they flew at the injured comrades and slashed at them.

The brethren who had been fighting at their sides grew startled before falling to the ground after being slashed.

"How...how could you be this way..." The one who had his heart stabbed immediately looked at the other man with disbelief.

"You've already sustained heavy injuries. You're not long for this world, I'm only hastening your journey there and saving you the suffering." One of them spoke.

"You...you'll receive judgement for this!" As he spat out these words, he fell to the floor dead.

Afterward, the survivors took the tokens from his dead body and left the area.

Just as these men were about to leave, a white robed youth suddenly appeared out of nowhere and blocked their paths, this person was Jian Chen.

"Fellow brothers, how merciless you are. For the sake of a few tokens, you were willing to kill a friend that fought alongside you." Jian Chen spoke calmly without a single emotion in his voice.

"Who are you!" Seeing Jian Chen appear, everyone instantly went alert before grabbing their Saint Weapons as they stared at him menacingly.

"Your killer." Jian Chen immediately lifted his arm as a two foot long blade of Sword Qi shot from his fingers. In a flash, he flew toward the men and began to slash at their necks.

Some of them were Great Saint Masters and were completely unable to keep track of Jian Chen's movements. By the time their necks had been slashed, they could only fall to the ground in shock.

Walking up to the dead corpses, Jian Chen counted a total of over 200 tokens within their Space Belts. This was much better than yesterday's harvest.

Suddenly, the dirt all around Jian Chen sprung up to envelop him, blocking his sight. An unknown figure with earth Saint Force all over his body shot out with his blade shining in the light as it slashed down toward Jian Chen's head.

With a snort, Jian Chen closed his eyes so that the sand wouldn't get into them. The Light Wind Sword immediately appeared in his hand and carved a way out in a single stroke.

"Ding!"

With the earth flying everywhere, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword made contact with the enemy's sword with a loud clanging sound.

Chapter 296: Ballistas

Seeing his sword meet resistance, the enemy cried out in shock before bringing back his sword once more to slash at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's sword disappeared again in a flicker of movement, allowing the other person could only hear the sounds of a sword being rapidly thrust at him. Despite the earth blocking his vision, with his strength, it was not too influential on his fighting ability.

In a flash, Jian Chen and the man had exchanged several blows before taking advantage of the man's opening to thrust his sword forward with lightning speed toward his throat.

The sword was far too fast, and in an instant it was already right in front of the man's eyes. The strong amount of Sword Qi flicking off the tip of the sword was already starting to bite into his throat.

The man cried out startled, but with his strong strength, right on the verge of his own death, he quickly brought his Saint Weapon back. Bringing it across his neck to protect it, he simultaneously kicked Jian Chen back.

The Light Wind Sword stabbed into the man's sword and left a deep dent in it while Jian Chen's left hand smashed against the man's leg with a fierce amount of Saint Force.

"Kacha!"

The sounds of bones breaking could be heard as the man's leg instantly fractured. Straight away, the force of the blow sent the man flying backward away from Jian Chen.

Jian Chen took the opportunity to leap out of the earthen enclosure and stared at his attacker. He noticed that the man was a brown robed middle aged man with a relatively small build but had fierce eyes. He had a long beard and a sword that was almost as long as he was tall.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the man, "At what time does an Earth Saint Master have to attack someone from behind as a sneak attack?"

Hearing this, the middle aged man snorted, "Hmph, don't be so righteous. This is a survival of the fittest, whomever gets the final victory is the winner, damned be how he does it." The man stared at Jian Chen and spoke, "Kid, you don't look that old, but your strength is unbelievable. So young, yet already an Earth Saint Master!"

“Thank you for your praise.” Jian Chen smiled, “Now do you wish to hand over your tokens, or shall I take them from you?”

“How impudent for you to want to take my tokens. Let’s see if you have the strength to do so.” The man snorted before waving his sword in preparation to fight once more. At the same time, a large amount of earth attributed Saint Force began to condense over his body like armor, giving him a much stronger form of defense.

Jian Chen’s sword was unbelievably fast. In a moment, a single sword strike could be seen in various angles, each shadow image was incredibly hard to differentiate from fake to real.

Right now under Jian Chen’s attacks, the middle aged man barely had any time to breathe. Desperately retreating backward, his body was filled with sword cuts as his earth attributed Saint Force armor had almost been destroyed He would not be able to last any longer.

The man was dumbstruck now. He didn’t think that Jian Chen would be this strong even though he was an Earth Saint Master. Despite them being at the same level of strength, he wasn’t able to fight against him at all, especially against Jian Chen’s sword. The sword was almost far too fast for him to react against, and the amount of mirror images from the sword already left him in a daze.

Knowing that he was outmatched, he gave up his will to fight. Leaping away from background, he melted into the ground out of sight as a means to escape.

This strange move of the man had caused Jian Chen to be stunned. Seeing just how the man disappeared from sight into the ground, Jian Chen had been astonished, this was the very first time he had seen such an escape method.

The man’s escape technique didn’t render him completely intangible. With every single movement he took, a small pile of dirt could be seen rising up. Anyone with sharp enough eyes would be able to detect it.

Smirking slightly, Jian Chen leaped thirty meters forward into the air and then brought down his shining Light Wind Sword onto a small packet of dirt with lightning speed.

“Pch!”

As the sword slammed into the ground, a large fountain of blood sprayed into the air. Jian Chen’s Sword Qi had somehow pierced into the middle aged man.

The man didn’t have time to be shocked. Trying to move faster to escape now, he learned from his mistakes and dove deeper into the ground where it would be impossible to detect him.

While Jian Chen was unable to fly in the air, he could at the very least hover in the skies for a small amount of time at the cost of a large amount of Saint Force. Floating thirty meters in the air, his cold eyes stared down at the ground looking for any possible direction the man may have escaped in. With the man diving deep underground, it was impossible for Jian Chen to detect him.

A split second later, a small patch of grass shook slightly. With a start, Jian Chen immediately stabbed downward with no hesitation as the Sword Qi from his sword began to cover the area.

The Sword Qi flooded the area like water in a bucket and began to slash apart the entire area.

“You bastard, don’t be too excessive!” The man cried out as he leaped out from the ground with blood all over his body.

Descending to the ground, Jian Chen charged at the man without another word. The middle aged man had launched a sneak attack on him earlier, and if it weren’t for the fact that the man wasn’t that strong, then his blade would have killed Jian Chen and left him a lifeless being.

Furthermore, the middle aged man was an Earth Saint Master who had been acting with prudence. With over ten months gone, this man must have collected plenty of tokens, which was what Jian Chen wanted.

“F\*ck, you bastard, I’ll remember this day! I’ll return this favor back to you a hundredfold!” The man swore angrily. Without hesitation, he dove back down underground and out of sight.

“Where do you think you’re going!” Jian Chen spoke. With some difficulty, he forced the man out from underground once more with his sword.

Jian Chen’s sword danced in his hand as a strong amount of Sword Qi flew toward the man to strike him.

Dirt flew into the air as a spurt of blood shot out from underground. While the man was using this underground technique to escape, he couldn’t go too deep and his movements were still visible. It was so noticeable for Jian Chen that he was able to land such a blow.

Once again, the man was forced up from the ground. Without a single chance to catch his breath, Jian Chen’s Sword Qi instantly shrouded the area where the middle aged man stood.

The man tried to brace himself for the worst, but with his heavy injuries, he was extremely slow. Now that he wasn’t as nimble as before, he could only defend against two sword strikes before ultimately getting a third sword strike through his shoulder.

Stifling a pain filled shout, his face twitched erratically in response to the injury. At that moment, the fourth strike came at him.

With panic, the man dodged to the side, causing the sword to pass by his neck without a problem. However, before the man could react, the sword shifted toward his neck and slashed it.

“Pch!”

Another pillar of blood shot into the air as the man’s head was cut, causing blood to fly everywhere.

Taking the Space Belt from the man, Jian Chen counted a grand total of four hundred tokens. Other than that, there were also a single Purple Card, three Class 4 Monster Cores, and several hundred purple coins. This was an extremely bountiful harvest! After collecting everything, Jian Chen left the area.

Sauntering about the plains, Jian Chen continued to collect tokens on his journey, but things weren’t as profitable as they were when he had taken the tokens from the short man last time. After three days of traveling, Jian Chen had amassed around five hundred tokens. Although he had come across countless of competitors, all of their tokens had already been taken by someone and they had been left with only the bare essentials to live.

Three days later, Jian Chen had crossed the plains only to arrive at a vast grassland. Each blade of grass was roughly half as tall as a person, making anything below the waist hard to see.

In the grass, there were countless of hidden vipers. There were even some vipers around a meter wide with poison so potent, they could kill a Great Saint Master in four hours.

They were by nature very secretive, concealed in the grass without moving, they wouldn't even emit a single sound. With the support of the grass, no one would be able to detect that these vipers were there. Occasionally, Jian Chen's leg would feel a small nip, but it was inherently useless. The Thousand Immunity he had rendered him immune to the venom.

At this moment, a sharp stinging sound could be heard whistling through the air. Jian Chen's eyes narrowed coldly as the Light Wind Sword appeared to block the incoming strike.

"Clang!"

A strong shock could be felt running through Jian Chen's arm as it went numb. Glancing at what struck him, he could see a single black crossbolt made of pure steel forged in a unique way to make it even harder.

"Whoosh!"

Another whistling sound could be heard a single arm sized crossbolt flew out from the grass and toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword danced in the air as it struck against the crossbolt, causing yet another vibration to travel up Jian Chen's arm and numb it.

After blocking the crossbolt, Jian Chen leaped into the air and flew across the tip of the grass in the direction the crossbolts were shot from.

During that time, the crossbolts continued to fire at Jian Chen. Jian Chen would dodge each shot without blocking a single one. On the way, there had been a total of ten crossbolts that Jian Chen was forced to knock away and twenty crossbolts he had dodged successfully.

Quickly, Jian Chen arrived at where the crossbolts were being shot at only to see three ballistas hidden within the grass while five middle aged men continued to scramble about to refill the ballistas with ammunition.

Jian Chen had seen these types of ballistas before in Wake City—these were quite high quality. The force a ballista could shoot out a crossbolt at was quite strong and could penetrate through several Class 2 Magical Beasts with a single shot. These were even capable of killing a Class 4 Magical Beast and even a Great Saint Master wouldn't be able to knock aside a crossbolt shot from one of these.

However, what Jian Chen couldn't imagine was how these men managed to bring these contraptions into this place.

Chapter 297: Great Fight

Seeing how Jian Chen hadn't been hit and was instead getting closer and closer despite the crossbolts, the men resupplying the ballistas immediately grew startled.

“Crap, this is an Earth Saint Master, let’s get out of here!” One of the men cried out at the others. Abandoning the three ballistas, they all scampered away in separate directions so that Jian Chen wouldn’t be able to get them all at once,, thus increasing their chances of surviving.

Only an Earth Saint Master would be able to make their way through an endless barrage of crossbow bolts.

With a cold sneer on his face, Jian Chen concentrated his Sword Qi to extend out from two of his fingers. The Sword Qi shot out from his fingers and flew at one of the men like a streak of lightning, before striking him straight through the throat and leaving a cavity behind.

Jian Chen shot another four bursts of Sword Qi out at the men who were all running away from him. Slowly, their bodies fell to the ground, allowing Jian Chen to inspect their Space Belts.

Afterwards, Jian Chen happily collected thirty tokens from the five of them with a satisfied expression on his face. For five Great Saint Masters to be able to collect thirty tokens was an incredibly difficult task at this point. Seeing how they were able to kill countless people within this hidden area with the ballistas, the chances of anyone with the power of a Great Saint Master and below surviving was a low one percent.

By the second day, Jian Chen had finally made it through the grasslands, only to come across the footprints of a large group of people. Looking at their tracks, Jian Chen could estimate that there were about a hundred people—truly not a small group.

Jian Chen began to follow their tracks only to come across a precipitous mountain range. The mountain was barren with no traces of grass. The highest peak of the mountain was like a sword that speared into the blue sky, and seemed extremely perilous to climb.

Observing the tracks once more, Jian Chen began to climb up the mountain range. The moment he started to climb, Jian Chen could hear the faint sounds of battle from farther away.

Surveying the area, Jian Chen could only see several shelters within the mountain side, but he couldn’t see where exactly the fight was taking place. The sound was reverberating all over the area, making it too difficult to pinpoint the origin.

Still taking in what was around him, Jian Chen’s eyes finally landed on a fifty meter tall mountain peak. With a sudden leap forward, Jian Chen began to travel there.

At the top of the peak, Jian Chen could suddenly see a large group of people fighting five kilometers away. At the front of one group was a single, azure robed man weaving through the group of enemies so fast that they weren’t able to even touch his clothes. With each strike from him, his enemies fell to the ground dead.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed several times as he watched the man fight. The man seemed to be a wind attributed Earth Saint Master who was killing hundreds of Great Saint Masters with ease.

The battle continued for some time, until less than twenty Great Saint Masters remained. Those survivors knew they were no match for him and lost their wills to fight. Throwing down their Space Belts, they instantly fled in every direction.

Instead of chasing them, the Earth Saint Masters began to collect all of the tokens within the Space Belts.

Abruptly, Jian Chen leaped down from the fifty meter peak towards the man.

Suddenly detecting the presence of Jian Chen as he approached, the man could tell right away that this new person was an expert of a high level. With that feeling, the man began to collect the tokens at an even faster rate.

Rapidly descending down the peak, Jian Chen flew toward the middle aged man. Within a few moments, he had transversed the five kilometers, and he rapidly stabbed at the middle aged man with his sword.

Unable to clean up the rest of the Space Belts, the man brought out his long sword and enhanced it with his wind Saint Force before slashing at Jian Chen.

The two Saint Weapons made contact with each other, causing a strong shockwave to emerge from the collision. This shockwave was so strong that a spiderweb of cracks began to appear beneath their feet.

With that one strike, Jian Chen's foot struck out at the middle aged man. Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword shone with a hazy glow as he slashed at the man three times.

The gleam in the man's eyes intensified as he shouted, "What an exquisite sword technique!" With his own sword that began to glow, he blocked Jian Chen's sword. With the wind Saint Force, the man's speed was no slower than Jian Chen's.

The rapid movements of the two fighters and their swords began to crack the nearby rocks and even the ground, as a strong gale began to kick up.

The sword in Jian Chen's hand traveled faster and faster as his swordplay began to grow stranger and stranger. This rapid change of movements caused even the wind attributed Earth Saint Master to feel a great strain as he blocked the sword that slowly forced him to a greater disadvantage.

With each strike, the man's face grew more serious. He hadn't thought that he would meet such a young and strong individual today. Despite Jian Chen's age, he could already pressure a Fifth Cycle Earth Saint Master to a devastating degree.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's sword blurred, immediately transforming into several mirror images that were so numerous they covered the sky and entrapped the man within.

With a grave expression, the man flew backwards as the sword in his hand began to glow with a cyan light. He pointed his sword up at the sky and cried out, "Wind Burst!"

The cyan light on the sword scattered into thousands of pieces before melting away into the air. Suddenly, the area around them erupted as stones began to float into the air before forming a giant tornado with Jian Chen at the center.

As if suddenly weighed down by a great restriction, Jian Chen felt the tornado pull at his body from every direction as it tried to blow him into the air.

However, Jian Chen firmly planted himself to the ground and did not budge from his spot. Although he was suffering from the suction of the tornado, Jian Chen forced himself to stay down on the ground. If either of his legs were to give way, then his entire body would be sent flying into the sky.

The man's sword dazzled in the light. With the sword still held straight upwards, he cried out once more, "Squall Dance!"

With that command, the squall flew faster, almost as if each blade of wind was a sword that cut into Jian Chen's body. His clothes were already being slashed apart, and the tiniest of cuts could be seen on his body already. Blood began to flow out from his body and into the air.

Jian Chen's face grew solemn as he saw the wounds appear. This man's strength was beyond what he'd expected—this man could be said to be the strongest Earth Saint Master he had seen so far.

"Ah!" Suddenly, Jian Chen roared at the sky with a grand voice that could be heard by anyone within a ten mile distance. His Saint Force burst out of his body. With an extreme amount of effort from his legs, he flew out of the tornado so fast the ground beneath him fractured. He pointed the gleaming Light Wind Sword in his hand at the man.

There was a frightened look on the man's face. He hadn't expected Jian Chen to run out of the tornado, but with some difficulty, he held his sword perpendicular to Jian Chen's sword.

"Clang!"

The two Saint Weapons smashed together and caused another ripple of energy to fly out, causing Jian Chen to retreat back a few steps.

A bright azure and violet glow appeared around his Light Wind Sword. With a flourish, a violet and azure colored Sword Qi flew from the sword like lightning towards the middle aged man.

The man clenched his sword close to him. In the short moment the Sword Qi and his sword met, a hole could be seen in the middle of the sword.

The man shook as a guttural groan rose from his throat and his face began to whiten.

"How... how is this possible?!" The man cried out as he looked at the hole in his sword with wide eyes full of disbelief.

Jian Chen didn't stop to answer him. Brandishing his sword, the azure and violet Sword Qi flew at the man once more.

His opponent looked at the azure and violet Sword Qi with a startled look. He knew by now that he couldn't block it and could only dodge the attack.

Sliding forward, Jian Chen thrust his Light Wind Sword towards the man. This man was not only strong, but he also had two battle skills, making him quite difficult to handle. If it weren't for the azure and violet Sword Qi, Jian Chen would have been incapable of killing him.

With his sharp eyes, the man looked at Jian Chen's sword where he saw the faint glow of the azure and violet Sword Qi, instantly drawing the connection between that and the Sword Qi that had struck his



Saint Weapon. The man knew that he was no match now. Without delay, the man immediately turned to flee and instantly disappeared from view.

Seeing the man leave, Jian Chen let out a breath of air. The man was a wind attributed Earth Saint Master, so if he wanted to leave, Jian Chen wouldn't be able to capture him.

Jian Chen began to feel some regret in his heart. He had originally thought that he would be able to get a nice profit since this man was extremely strong and vigilant. The moment his opponent saw the Sword Qi, he immediately fled from Jian Chen, who could only look on in dismay.

Jian Chen looked at the rest of the corpses with some hesitation before shifting his gaze towards the remaining Space Belts. In total, there were about thirty tokens; if the man hadn't taken the rest of the tokens, then Jian Chen's profits would likely have been much higher.

Afterwards, Jian Chen continued on towards the mountains in search of prey.

"Bang!" Suddenly, a loud sound could be heard from far away as a giant fireball appeared out of nowhere and flew at Jian Chen.

#### Chapter 298: The Yellow Clothed Girl

Seeing the giant fireball flying through the air at him, Jian Chen could only stare in shock, but quickly, he brought himself back to his senses and leaped out of the way.

"Bang!" An ear-deafening sound could be heard as the fireball exploded where Jian Chen used to be standing. The crater left behind was approximately three meters wide and had split the entire ground near it while burning up everything in the impact zone.

Seeing just how large the crater was, Jian Chen's eyes widened before muttering with a shocked look, "This... this is what the impact zone of a Magical Crystal Cannon would look like!"

Several seconds later, another boom could be heard as another fireball from a few kilometers away shot toward him from a nearby mountain peak.

Jian Chen locked onto the peak where the fireball was shot from and immediately headed over there. In a flash, Jian Chen had reached the area and began to climb the peak to the top.

The peak wasn't all that large and only had a circumference of ten meters. Mounted on top of one of the five-meter holes was a single pitch-dark Magical Crystal Cannon with a thirty year old youth facing downward. His eyes swept across the ground below for a target, but the manner in which he was doing so made him seem like a thief, making for a comical sight.

When Jian Chen saw the Magical Crystal Cannon, he had to resist the urge to sigh. He didn't think that the fireball shot at him was from a Magical Crystal Cannon.

In this Gathering of the Mercenaries, there had really been someone that brought a Magical Crystal Cannon...

At that moment, the youth had realized something was amiss behind him. Turning violently, he grew startled as he saw just how young Jian Chen was, but what shocked him even more was just how silent he was sneaking up behind him as if he wasn't there in the first place.

Without hesitating, the youth decided to run down the peak of the mountain in an attempt to run away.

Flickering away from sight, Jian Chen instantly appeared by the youth's side. Grabbing onto the clothes of the youth, he brought him into the air before throwing him back down to the ground.

"Don't kill me, I'll give you my token!" The youth had lost all hope in running away and began to beg for his life with a frantic voice.

Jian Chen stood by the edge of the hole where he threw the youth and spoke at him from above, "What is your name!"

"I...I'm called Jacob." The youth replied.

Jian Chen looked at the giant cannon still perched on the top before looking at Jacob. "You know how to install a Magical Crystal Cannon?"

"Y-yes. I've learned how to since I was small. Every single important component of the cannon I'm very familiar with. Even with my eyes closed I'd be able to assemble a Magical Crystal Cannon straight away." Jacob stammered out.

A happy smile appeared on Jian Chen's face, "Do you wish to live?"

"I do! Great swordsman, please let me go, I'll give up anything on me in exchange!" Jacob pleaded with him almost in tears.

Jian Chen leaped down the hole and brought out a giant steel box from within his Space Ring, causing the hole to feel slightly cramped.

Jian Chen pointed at the box, "If you are able to show me how to assemble the essential parts, then I will let you go. Furthermore, I'll even give you a reward for it."

At this, the youth had a joyful look that held a small hint of disbelief as he looked at the fantastical steel box.

"This...this is the pedestal of the cannon." Jacob muttered as he looked at the part.

After hearing Jacob's words of this item, Jian Chen let out a sigh in relief. The Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon part had only been in his possession for a short amount of time. Unfortunately, he had been unable to figure out how to assemble it and it could only serve as garbage as it was now. This was finally a chance for him to assemble the cannon. Jian Chen could feel excitement at this since this was a powerful weapon of destruction capable of killing an Earth Saint Master.

Although he was already an Earth Saint Master that could fight other ones without any significant trouble, this Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon would still serve some use.

"Open it up and see if it can be assembled. I hope that you won't disappoint me." Jian Chen spoke up from the side.

"As long as it is a Magical Crystal Cannon, then it will be no problem for me! Whatever defect or problem it has, I can fix!" Jacob spoke with great confidence in himself as he turned to open the steel box and reveal the items within it.

After opening one of the boxes, he could see that the materials used to construct this cannon were quite different. With an astonished cry, he spoke with shock, "This is an Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon! Good heavens, this type of cannon can fire up to twenty kilometers away and kill an Earth Saint Master! Am I going blind? This type of Magical Crystal Cannon is something multiple countries would fight over and would spend a lot of money to buy one for themselves."

"Hurry up and assemble it for me. The sooner you do so, the sooner you can leave." Jian Chen spoke impatiently.

"Yes, yes. I'll get on it right away!" It was only now that Jacob remembered that his life was still in danger.

Straight away, Jacob began to move both of his hands as he quickly assembled the pieces. In an hour, he had assembled and disassembled the cannon three times for Jian Chen to take notes and study.

Although a regular cannon had nearly a thousand pieces to it, with Jian Chen's intellect and cognitive ability, he was able to remember everything.

An Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon was even larger than the cannon from before. If fastened to the same place, then it would take a whole ten meters. Taking out a Class 5 Monster Core from his Space Belt, he spoke out happily, "Let me test out the strength of this cannon."

Jacob spoke with a painful look, "An Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon has no room for doubt. Using a single Class 5 Monster Core would be a waste; you should try to save those."

Afterward, the energy continued to flow from the monster core into the cannon. Slowly, the cannon began to prepare to fire as an explosive amount of energy began to flow out of the cannon, giving everyone a dangerous vibe.

Jacob and Jian Chen stood to the side and watched the cannon suddenly shoot out a single burst of energy without any harm to them.

"Bang!"

Once it was done charging, the sounds of cannon fire could be heard as the cannon began to fire. Both people could only see a shining ball of light shoot out of the cannon before flying into the sky before finally landing on top of a nearby mountain peak.

"Bang!"

From far away, Jian Chen could feel a disturbance in the air. Smoke filled the air as the peak that had been fired at began to crumble away with large rocks and a crumbling sound. As for the sky above, there was a giant mushroom right above that shocked anyone that saw it.

Half a moment later, Jian Chen slowly set out toward the peak only to discover that the top part of the peak had been obliterated without a single piece left behind.

"This...this is the power of an Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon? How astonishing, it is no wonder that this is a weapon that can kill even Earth Saint masters." Jacob spoke to Jian Chen with a look of astonishment.

Even Jian Chen had been intimidated by the power of the cannons. With this, not only could he kill an Earth Saint Master, but even Class 5 Magical Beasts. If the power of a cannon was truly as strong as they say, then even an Earth Saint Master would not be as terrifying to deal with if this cannon was used.

Jian Chen took out a few Class 4 Monster Cores and handed them to Jacob, "You may go; these are for you."

Jacob took the items gratefully before leaving quickly. Seeing how hurriedly he was traveling, it seemed as if he was worried Jian Chen might renege on his promise.

Jian Chen sighed before looking at the cannon with him before finally looking at the useless parts of the cannon.

After Jian Chen had disassembled the cannon and stored it in his Space Ring, he could suddenly detect some movement with his ears.

With the Light Wind Sword appearing in his hands, he instantly stabbed behind him.

"Bang!"

A loud explosive sound could be heard the instant Jian Chen had acted. Clenching on to his sword, Jian Chen was sent flying back before coughing up some blood. His entire body felt mushy now. Although he had originally been on a mountain, he had no idea where he was at now.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword fell down behind him as he let out another hack of blood. His eyes stared wide away only to discover that three kilometers away on another peak, there was a yellow-robed person. Since the distance was too far, he couldn't see his appearance clearly.

Jian Chen could only feel shock in his heart now. The opponent was far too strong; in a single blow, he had suffered a great deal of damage, and that was when attacked from three kilometers away!

Jian Chen immediately leaped down from the peak and began to look for shelter on the ground below.

A large voice could be heard coming toward Jian Chen. Using the terrain to hide himself and his tracks, he could hear just where the other person was at. Then, leaping out from his spot, he began to charge at his target.

However, the man had been anticipating Jian Chen's surprise attack. A single sword around four meters long had instantly appeared in his hands with a light blue color. The sword rippled with light that resembled that of a water ripple before surging with Saint Force.

The yellow robed person held his sword perpendicular to Jian Chen's. In an instant, the two charged to exchange several blows before retreating.

Despite growing paler with each exchange, he could feel himself standing tall without yielding. His right hand held his weapon, which he pointed toward the yellow-robed figure.

Just as Jian Chen saw the person's appearance, a cold glare returned the strange look on Jian Chen's face. The yellow-robed person was actually a twenty-year-old lady with an appearance that could rival the immortals. Her long black hair danced in the wind behind her, but did nothing to hide the amazingly cold glare within her eyes that brimmed with intelligence. Even her eyebrows had a feeling of elegance

to them. On the back of the woman was a two-meter longbow made of gold that was giving off a golden shine, making it seem quite unordinary.

Seeing this lady, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as he revealed a thoughtful look. He didn't know why, but he had felt a feeling of familiarity when he saw her. It was almost as if he had seen her before from somewhere, but he didn't know where.

The other woman stared coldly at Jian Chen. Then, in a split second, her pupils suddenly dilated as her face underwent a change. With shock, she looked at Jian Chen's face closely before giving off an enraged aura, "So it's you! You're that smelly rogue!"

#### Chapter 299: Ruler Armament

The other woman stared coldly at Jian Chen. Then, in a split second, her pupils suddenly dilated as her face underwent a change. With shock, she looked at Jian Chen's face closely before giving off an enraged aura, "So it's you! You're that smelly rogue!"

This yellow clothed girl was the very same girl Jian Chen had accidentally stumbled upon when Jian Chen was bathing in the same river outside Wake City.

Seeing how Jian Chen had recognized her, the girl immediately felt the memories coming back to her. Feeling intense shame, the women felt an indescribable amount of hatred burst in her heart. With an angry shout, she charged at Jian Chen.

Up until that year, the girl had never been peeped on when bathing by a man before. So that had been a bitter event where every moment of her life, she had always thought about finding the man who dared look at her body and punish him. However, after departing from Wake City, she had never found Jian Chen's footsteps which caused her feelings of hatred to slowly leak away. Today however, when she found him again, her heart had instantly burst with anger beyond reason.

Jian Chen looked at her with a serious face. The girl's first strike had caused him to feel awe, but he had not been discouraged; instead, his fighting spirit had been roused to the maximum.

As the two exchanged blows, the girl suddenly realized something new. Right now, Jian Chen's strength was vastly different than what it was like before.

"An Earth Saint Master, you've made a breakthrough to that realm? Just how? In the past, your strength was far inferior to mine and you still couldn't be a match for me. It has only been a few years, just how did you make such a large leap in strength for you to be able to be my opponent?" The girl cried out in shock. She looked at the handsome face of Jian Chen, unable to take the news realistically. Despite the shock, she continued to fight Jian Chen with her blue colored sword that continued to fire off water Saint Force as she fought.

"Miss, that accident back then was a misunderstanding. Even if we continue fighting, the outcome is not clear. Why don't we stop fighting?" Despite it happening a long time ago, Jian Chen still felt that he was in the wrong. The person was a woman after all, and he had accidentally saw her most private spots. This to him, made him very apologetic.

“You bastard, don’t you even think about it! This miss will definitely teach you a lesson!” Hearing Jian Chen mention that forbidden event, the girl howled in anger. Leaping back, she withdrew the golden longbow on her back and immediately aimed the bow at him.

Straight after the longbow had been pulled back, a single arrow made of pure energy began to form. The entire shaft began to emit a large rippling force of energy as soon as it fully condensed.

Jian Chen became startled at the sight. His mind instantly made the connection that it was this longbow that had been responsible for the first strike. Without a single bit of hesitation, he immediately leaped behind the peak he had been on.

At that moment, the lady had already released the string and sent the energy arrow flying. The arrow immediately flew at high speed toward the peak Jian Chen was hiding behind.

“Bang!”

Following an ear deafening sound, the 300 meter tall peak immediately toppled down in a cascade of rocks.

Jian Chen’s ash covered body flew out of the rubble with amazement. The longbow in the girl’s possession was far too strong! He didn’t know what type of weapon it was, but it was able to release the same amount of power from an Earth Saint Master as an Advanced Tier Magical Crystal Cannon could!

Just as Jian Chen landed on the ground, the girl came at him with an arrow already flying straight at him once more.

Startled, Jian Chen immediately threw himself to the side as another golden arrow flew through where Jian Chen was once standing at.

“Bang!”

Another mountain peak crumbled from the strike due to the overpowering might of the golden longbow. Every arrow was capable of destroying a mountain peak and could even bring an Earth Saint Master to a standstill. The longbow might have been able to strike against a Heaven Saint Master!

Jian Chen’s figure continued to flicker away from sight as he dodged the girl’s arrows. Although the arrows were traveling at an extremely fast speed, Jian Chen himself wasn’t all that slow. He was always able to dodge at the last moment so that the closest arrow hadn’t even nicked him, thus escaping danger.

After a while, Jian Chen began to lose strength. He didn’t dare take on another arrow now since each arrow was capable of causing a tremendous amount of damage.

“Bastard, if you’re a man, don’t even think about running away!” Releasing another barrage of twenty arrows, the girl cried out in anger.

“I don’t wish to stand around to be your live shooting target, I’m just not that foolish.” Jian Chen spoke.

“You...” The woman immediately felt her cheeks redden in anger. Even with the anger she felt toward Jian Chen, she couldn’t help but feel conflicted. In the past, she had desperately wished to turn the one who looked at her naked body into mincemeat, but now, she realized that the scoundrel that had seen

and touched her had inexplicably grew to the same level as her. Despite that huge jump however, she still couldn't accept him as someone respectable.

"Hahahaha, Luan Er, it's a good thing that you made such a ruckus here or else I never would have been able to find you. You've made me suffer quite a bit." Suddenly, five men came out of nowhere and landed nearby.

Upon hearing them, the girl's face suddenly grew dark. Immediately halting her attack on Jian Chen, she leaped back and began to shoot her longbow at the five newcomers with no hesitation.

"Whoosh!" The golden arrows flew through the air with a whistling sound as they traveled toward the men.

The men dropped down from the peak they were standing on as the golden arrow flew toward them. Just as an arrow was about to make contact, a transparent barrier appeared and covered them all.

The powerful golden arrow made contact with the barrier, trembling for a moment, but it successfully blocked the arrow, protecting the men inside.

"Luan Er, don't waste your energy. Your Ruler Armament can't hurt me." One of the youths from the group laughed. His age wasn't all that old and looked to be around Ming Dong's age near 27 or 28.

"Ruler's Armament? Could that longbow be a Ruler's Armament?" Jian Chen was filled with confusion. A Ruler Armament was something he was unfamiliar with since this was the first time he had heard of it.

"Miss Luan Er, you should hand over your Ruler Armament. There is no one around to protect you and I see no way for you to escape our grasp." The youth laughed with a casual smile.

The girl's face seemed to have frozen over as she looked at the five with a furious look, "Wanting my Ruler Armament is wishful thinking! Wait until we make it out, uncle Feng and uncle Yun will definitely avenge this!"

"Haha, Luan Er, don't even think about the two old men. They will be dealt with as well." The five men were quickly approaching with the youth still laughing.

Hearing this, the yellow robed girl glared as she shot another three arrows. "So your Shi family has been conspiring for our Huang family's Ruler Armament.

"The Ruler Armament is something our Shi Family wants. Hand it over obediently and don't waste your energy."

With that, there was less than a kilometer dividing the two.

During their approach, the girl continued to fire off shots one after another at the men. Their barrier continued to shake and tremble under the barrage, but the energy shock waves from the blasts continued to hit the surrounding ground and shock the eardrums of everyone there.

Jian Chen looked on at the longbow in mute silence. The girl was shooting arrows at an incredibly strong rate with an equally strong amount of force but they were unfortunately too weak to break the barrier.

There was not a single amount of damage on any of the five, but now they couldn't move forward either with the increasing amount of arrows coming at them.

"Luan Er, don't bother yourself. Using the Ruler Armament uses a large amount of Saint Force. You can't keep this up for long, the moment your Saint Force is gone, then your fate is in our hands." The youth holding up the barrier laughed evilly as he stared at the girl with obscene eyes.

The lady continued to shoot arrow after arrow at them. With each shot, the sounds reverberated throughout the mountain range.

The shots were extremely loud and had attracted many men. Every man proceeded to cautiously hide in faraway places, watching from afar

Within the barrier, the four men behind the barrier inched toward the sides. In an instant, they charged from the barrier toward the girl from every direction.

Immediately reassigning her target, the girl shot a single arrow that flew at one of the men with a golden light. Following an explosive bang, the man flew away with blood coming out from his mouth.

Following the violent twang of the bowstring, another arrow was shot forth and pierced through the chest of another. A hole the size of a small fist could be seen after the arrow flew through and had completely obliterated the organs within his body.

Even as the girl killed two of the four in a short amount of time, the other two men had already traveled to the side where the girl was. In an instant, their Saint Weapons appeared in their hands as they slashed down at her.

The longbow was useless in close range so the girl put away her longbow on her back and pulled out her blue sword once more to fight with the two men.

"Luan Er, who's going to save you now?" At that moment, the youth that had been maintaining the barrier immediately charged forth with a bright red spear ready to strike.

While the youth wasn't that old, he along with the other two men were all Earth Saint Masters. With the fight being one versus three, she had quickly lost any advantages she had. Adding onto the other side's battle experience, she couldn't do anything but be slowly forced back.

Chapter 300: Seal of Treasure Mountain

"Luan Er, you can't hold on for much longer now. Hand over the Ruler Armament obediently and don't resist." The youth laughed again with a carefree smile as if the Ruler Armament was already his.

"Shi Xiangran, you are dreaming if you think you'll be able to get my Ruler Armament!" The girl shouted angrily as she turned toward Jian Chen. "Scoundrel! If you help me deal with them, then I'll write off our differences!"

Hearing the girl request for help, the youth's face grew dark as he looked at Jian Chen dangerously, "This is a personal grudge between the Shi family and the Huang family. If you try to intervene, then be prepared to face the consequences."



“This is the grudge between our two families, if an outsider dares to intervene, then they won’t be able to live another three months!” The other male fighting the girl cried out in anger as he moved about in his black clothes.

“Anyone not related to this matter should leave immediately or else face the wrath of our Shi family. Any one of our hated enemies will be eternally hunted down!” The second man with a scar on his face roared as he tried to intimidate Jian Chen.

Although they had the superiority in numbers, they desperately wanted the Ruler Armament. At such a crucial moment, they didn’t want another mishap to happen. In the case that they could take hold of the Ruler Armament, then they would have nothing to fear. Within the Gathering of the Mercenaries, no man would be able to threaten them if they were to use the Ruler Armament.

Jian Chen stood right where he was in complete disregard of the men’s threats. Looking at the girl being pushed back, Jian Chen began to hesitate for a moment on whether or not he should help her avoid this calamity.

Although the past event had caused Jian Chen to feel some guilt, he hadn’t forgotten about the heavy price he had paid in the past. The two elders had caused a tremendous amount of damage to him so severe that he had almost no chance of survival. Adding onto that, the girl had also tried to attack him from afar with arrows of unbelievable strength. Then she had shot more than twenty arrows at him, causing him to feel a good amount of anger.

A miserable cry could be heard as the girl wasn’t able to dodge in time and took a slash to her arm. Right now the three men were advancing in on her from three different directions, making it nearly impossible for her to escape.

At this sight, Jian Chen knew that the girl wouldn’t be able to last any longer. Throwing away his hesitation and biting his lips, he made his decision. With his Light Wind Sword, he flew into the encirclement and blocked the sword of the black robed man.

“So you dare to get in the way of our Shi family, you must be tired of living!” The man roared.

“Kid, it’s too late to run now.” The long spear wielding youth thundered at Jian Chen while lashing out at the girl with a malicious face and an angry roar.

Refusing to listen, Jian Chen began to launch a fierce amount of Sword Qi from his sword to the black robed man.

Using his axe, the black robed man waved it in order to block the incoming attack. In the end, his axe wasn’t fast enough for Jian Chen. In two moves, he was completely overwhelmed by Jian Chen. Just as he tried to swing his axe, Jian Chen’s sword thrust forward with such a speed that the man wasn’t able to recall his axe in time. The sword immediately pierced through his throat with the tip of the sword, causing droplets of blood to come dripping out.

The black robed man looked at Jian Chen with a rigid look of disbelief. He couldn’t believe that Jian Chen had been so fast for him to be unable to even react to his strike.

“Third eldest!”

Seeing the black robed man die, the other man fighting the girl immediately flew into a teeth gnashing rage with eyes that overflowed with killing intent for Jian Chen.

Even the nearly thirty year old youth had been caught off guard by this. he didn't think that such a young youth like Jian Chen would be able to kill an Earth Saint Master so quickly. Such a strong fighting strength like this had even caused him to feel some fear.

"My friend, there is no need for you to incur the anger of our Shi family. Could it be that you've forgotten about how this girl has treated you? If you join hands with us, then if we can deal with this girl, our Shi family will reward you heavily." The youth spoke out to Jian Chen.

"Spare him your lies, the men from the Shi family have always been despicably shameless! Your words are nothing but empty; once you've killed a member of the Shi family, then they will never let you go!" The girl was afraid that Jian Chen would help them and began to talk quickly.

Jian Chen continued to have that cold impassive look on his face as he pulled the sword out from the black robed man's throat. He had ignored the words from both sides since he had long since made his conclusion. Immediately running toward the other man fighting the girl, his sword flashed like lightning in an attempt to strike at him.

"You're seeking death!" At this, the youth cried out in anger as his face clouded over. He hadn't thought that the youth would refuse his sweet sounding invitation. This was a heavy shock to him and caused him to feel extremely angry as well before feeling a strong amount of killing intent overtake him.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword flew at the man with multiple mirror images that covered the sky with the sheer amount of them. It was hard to tell the difference between real and fake and even if the man could tell, it would disappear in the next second as the sword came ever so close to him.

The man grew serious at this sight. Immediately closing his eyes, he allowed his spirit to feel out the sword's true trajectory as the giant sword in his own hand began to pulsate with Saint Force.

Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword continue to strike forward one movement at a time. Each thrust was inconceivably fast and seemed as if it was just one huge blur. Anyone on the outside would only see Jian Chen was striking once, but in reality he had already struck out several times in a single movement that made it seem like one.

With such a fast speed like this, the man would be unable to block all of them and could only defend himself a few times before the sword strikes increase anymore.

"This opponent is too strong, lord Shi, please activate the barrier!" The man cried as he retreated away from Jian Chen. His voice had already began to tremble in fear as he felt his neck start to bleed from being nicked several times.

Hearing the frightened yelp of the man, the youth looked on in alarm. Hastily, he looked at Jian Chen and the man's fight only to see that the man was slowly being forced back away from Jian Chen while defending himself blindly.

At the same time, the girl he had been fighting turned to look at Jian Chen with her bright eyes. With a look of disbelief, she too felt shocked from such a the scene.

“How can this be? His strength has suddenly become something completely amazing! He wasn’t like this before, and even then he was already injured by several of my arrows before!” The girl was in shock. Then, a light went off in her head as she thought, “Could it be that he was holding back his strength when he was fighting me?”

“Kid, you’ve ruined a major affair with our Shi family. We will definitely not forgive you for this! Even if you run to the ends of the earth, our Shi family experts will dismember your body limb by limb!” The youth roared with anger. Each word had been angrily gnashed out for emphasis. Even as he spoke, a transparent barrier suddenly came into view and protected his entire body.

The youth retreated from his battle with the girl and came to protect the middle age man from Jian Chen’s attack. His long spear was like a viper that blurred as it flew at Jian Chen’s heart.

Jian Chen’s Light Wind Sword suddenly began to spike with an incredibly sharp amount of Sword Qi. As it met the long spear, the sword slid across the spear’s shaft to stab fiercely into the barrier.

The barrier shook for a moment before regaining a tranquil state almost instantly. While the barrier looked weak, the defenses were actually absurdly strong so even Jian Chen’s sword was unable to shatter it.

The youth behind the barrier looked at the sword with some fear before glaring at Jian Chen with a sneer, “Kid, you’re not long for life now.” With that, he hefted his spear upward before smashing down at him with a whistling sound.

Without a single word, Jian Chen dodged the spear before turning toward the middle aged man. With a silver light, his Light Wind Sword flew at his throat.

The middle aged man was still feeling some fear from Jian Chen’s sword, so he could only try to defend himself from Jian Chen. When he saw Jian Chen’s sword come at him, he lifted his sword up in a protective manner while throwing himself back to allow the barrier to protect him. Although being beaten by a twenty year old youth was extremely embarrassing for him, compared to his life, what use was face or money?

Just as the Light Wind Sword made contact with the man’s sword, the very tip immediately broke through the sword and stabbed into the man’s heart. A large amount of the Sword Qi within the sword burst outward and completely destroyed his heart and the other inner organs.

The man’s body immediately locked up rigidly as blood poured out from his wounds. Even in death, his eyes stared at Jian Chen in utter shock before slowly falling to the ground, dead to the world.

“Y-you...” The youth hidden behind the barrier went ashen in the face while trying to say something. Both of his eyes spat out metaphorical fires as he stared at Jian Chen with pure hatred that was unmatched by any other feelings he had ever felt before.

Before, he was in great shape without any major problems. He had thought that his plan was already perfected and the Ruler Armament was already in his hands. However at this crucial moment, Jian Chen had appeared and turned back the situation. His completed mission had instantly gone up in smoke and he had even lost two of the Earth Saint Master experts with him.

“Shi Xiangran, I don’t see any way for you to take my Ruler Armament now.” The girl spoke with relief in her heart as she stared vehemently at the youth. A few days ago, the fellow bodyguards from the Huang family had valiantly given up their lives in order to protect her from the Shi family men.

Just thinking about those deaths had caused the girl to feel an extreme amount of grief and anguish. Slowly retrieving the longbow on her back, she drew the longbow and pointed it at Shi Xiangran despite knowing her strength wasn’t strong enough to break the barrier.

Shi Xiangran’s face grew extremely dark, “Good, good, good! I wasn’t planning on using my secret treasure, but you’ve really forced my hand!” With that, Shi Xiangran suddenly took out a iron chunk within the Space Ring on his finger. The chunk was dark green in color and had a simple decorative design on it.

The moment the girl saw the chunk in his hands, her face instantly grew shocked, “That’s the Seal of Treasure Mountain! I didn’t think that the Shi family would have allowed you to carry such a priceless defensive treasure!”