

## Chaotic 351

### Chapter 351: Hero Saving the Girl (One)

Half a day later, Jian Chen had managed to evade detection by following the caravan out of Mercenary City. Walking without leaving behind any tracks, not a single person was able to detect him.

After some distance away, Jian Chen split off on his own path, away from the caravan, and the moment he saw no one around, he dismounted from his magical beast and began to use his Illusionary Flash.

“Whoosh!”

With the Illusionary Flash being utilized, Jian Chen shot forward like an arrow, leaving behind only the faintest of his mirror image as he flew at tremendous speeds.

Running at full speed, Jian Chen’s ears could only feel the wind blow past them in a deafening manner, causing him to be unable to hear anything. Even the scenery on both sides of him was rapidly blurring away, allowing him to only see a mixture of color, nothing too specific.

This was the very first time that Jian Chen could use the Illusionary Flash to travel at high speeds across such a vast space of land, so the speed he was traveling at had astounded Jian Chen himself. With this speed, Jian Chen was certain that he could beat a Sixth Cycle wind attributed Earth Saint Master in speed and only a flying Heaven Saint Master would be able to keep up.

With this inconceivable speed brought to him by the Illusionary Flash, Jian Chen could only feel an intense amount of satisfaction. He wouldn’t fear even a Heaven Saint Master chasing him now, plus, his mastery over the Illusionary Flash was only limited to the very basics still. Jian Chen couldn’t help but wonder, if he were to master it to an extremely high level, just how fast could he travel?

The Illusionary Flash was endlessly profound. Jian Chen had spent a long time just reaching a mastery over the basics. The difficulty as he grew to a higher level of understanding would only grow more. Ever since the beginning, when he had first started to learn the Illusionary Flash, Jian Chen felt that there was a deep connection with space regarding the Illusionary Flash. This had meant that Jian Chen would need to understand the profound mysteries of the world, which by extension had also meant that until he was a Saint Ruler, he would not be able to master the Illusionary Flash to a high extent.

“It’s no wonder that this was an ancient skill that the past races had deemed to be a supreme technique that surpassed most in its complexity.” Jian Chen thought to himself.

Flying southward with the use of the Illusionary Flash, Jian Chen was trying his best to avoid the Jiede clan and Shi family’s Heaven Saint Masters should they come.

Across the vast plains, Jian Chen’s figure had turned into a missile that flew across the world. With the battle skill that allowed him to travel far beyond what he used to be capable of doing, the intense gales of wind had kicked up a giant dust trail. It was quite a stunning sight, but fortunately for Jian Chen, there was not a single person around, so no one would be able to see it.

Two hours later, Jian Chen had traveled countless of kilometers away from Mercenary City. In the past, if Jian Chen were to try to guess how much he could travel within this same time span, he would never guess the amount he was traversing now.

However, in these two hours, Jian Chen's Fourth Cycle Earth Saint Master level of Saint Force had already been halfway used up. The Illusionary Flash was a supplementary battle skill of the Heaven Saint Tier level and not a Saint Tier Battle Skill. Thus, the amount of Saint Force used for this battle skill was terrifying and Jian Chen himself would be only capable of keeping it up for four hours.

"Hou!" Suddenly, five kilometers away, a three meter tall black Devil Panther had discovered Jian Chen and instantly flew toward him like a speeding bullet.

Any panther modeled magical beast was especially adept in speed. Furthermore, this was a Class 5 Magical Beast so its speed was even higher.

Staring at the Devil Panther with contempt, Jian Chen ignored it and continued to blow past it with his speed maxed out.

The panther's maw bit at empty space before howling angrily and chased after Jian Chen. Despite it being extremely fast, Jian Chen was even faster, so the distance between the two only increased more and more.

Another hour later, Jian Chen had traveled over at least a thousand kilometers away from Mercenary City. With no other choice but to stop, he looked for a safe looking spot to rest for a moment. Taking out a Class 5 Monster Core, he began to absorb the energy within to recover.

After those three hours of running, Jian Chen had already used up three quarters of his total Saint Force. If he didn't recover and he were to come across any unexpected trouble, he would be in no shape to deal with it.

After four hours, Jian Chen's Saint Force had been fully recovered, allowing him to travel with the Illusionary Flash once more.

Two days later in Mercenary City, the men on the watch for Jian Chen hadn't seen any signs of Jian Chen. However, each one had thought that Jian Chen was merely stuck within a deep meditative study. After all, men of their caliber would often go for days without eating or drinking in order to focus on their cultivation. So this did not worry the stalkers too much. There were also countless men surrounding the inn day and night as well. Even a housefly wouldn't be able to escape if they wanted, let alone a person.

At this moment, several mercenaries entered the inn. After a meal, one of them climbed up to his reserved room.

"Bang!"

Very quickly, a loud sound could be heard throughout the tavern as a furious person roared from the second story, "Mother f\*cking bastard, shopkeeper, just what kind of broken inn are you running?! Just how could there be a hole on the ground, f\*ck, I goddamn fell from the third floor to the second floor!"

Hearing the angry roar, all of the people in charge of watching out for Jian Chen were all stunned and instantly responded. Immediately running for the second floor where Jian Chen's room was, they flung open the door only to discover that a single man was swearing furiously on the floor. On the ceiling was a single half meter wide hole.

“Not good, he escaped!” Everyone instantly grew pale as they immediately reported to the others before setting out to look for him.

Not too long after, news of Jian Chen’s sudden disappearance had been reported to the Jiede clan and Shi family elders. Immediately, the two elders exploded with rage as they rained curses on their men.

“Useless, you useless pieces of trash! Are each and every single one of you blind? You are all truly trash! With so many people watching just one man, he still managed to slip away from under your nose! Hurry up and look for him! If you can’t find him, then don’t even bother coming back!” The fourth elder of the Shi family howled.

The third elder was calmer than the fourth and looked down at the kneeling men in front of him. “You didn’t see Jian Chen leave or even when?”

One man instantly reported all that he knew to the third elder.

Hearing this, the elder hummed in contemplation. “It seems that this Jian Chen had altered his appearances and slipped away in secret. I didn’t think that he would have such a skillset like this, how extraordinary.”

“Third elder, then what should we do now?” The fourth elder spoke. The third elder had been the smarter one of the two and so he wanted to see just what new plan could be made.

“What else? Have everyone start searching for Jian Chen and send news back to the clan so they can send over some help. Then, have someone go and put a bounty on Jian Chen.” The third elder spoke.

“Jian Chen is the King of Mercenaries, if we were to go to the Mercenary Union and place a bounty on him, then wouldn’t the entire Mercenary City know that we are his enemies? This would reflect poorly on us.” The fourth elder was afraid of the repercussions.

“Don’t worry, fourth elder. Even if they know the city wouldn’t bother to interfere. It would be only if they had a connection with each other that they would interfere, but other than that, they won’t.” The third elder spoke with confidence.

Putting his faith in the third elder, the fourth elder commanded to the others, “You’ve all heard the third elder’s words, go and do it!”

At the same time, the two Jiede clan elders were glaring dangerously at the group of men in front of them. The ones responsible for watching over Jian Chen, “A pile of trash! Hurry up and look for him! Hire some men to comb the city, and if you don’t find him, then don’t ever return!”

“Yes yes, we will go immediately.” The few men all spoke as if hoping to gain amnesty before retreating out of the room.

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After two whole days of constant journeying, Jian Chen had figured that he had already traveled over ten thousand kilometers away from Mercenary City and was now temporarily safe.

Within a small brook nearby, Jian Chen began to bathe himself. Then, taking a new set of clothes from his Space Belt, he changed his appearances once more to resemble an ordinary looking youth before setting out once more.

Because of the tournament, many people knew of Jian Chen, thus, he had no other choice but to change his appearances.

Afterward, Jian Chen slowed down his pace. From what he knew of his position on the map, there was another Second Class City a hundred kilometers away.

The sounds of battle could be heard not too far away. Upon closer observation, Jian Chen noticed that it seemed to be a battle royale with around a hundred ordinary looking people riding on horses. Judging from their appearances, they looked to be bandits. The opposing side only had thirty men who were all desperately trying to defend a luxurious looking caravan.

At this sight, Jian Chen couldn't help but think about the time when the Boundless Bandits had attacked him when he was escaping from the Gesun Kingdom. At that moment, Jian Chen had only been a lowly Saint and had been driven to the brink of exhaustion by a Saint Master. At that time, a Great Saint Master had been an unbearably strong expert.

But now, several years had passed. Even the strongest of Great Saint Masters was only a horsefly to him, but this still didn't prevent Jian Chen from sighing.

Chapter 352: Hero Saving the Girl (Two)

"You Blackwind Bandits are too annoying! We gave you money already, why don't you leave now?" A middle-aged man slashed at three of the Blackwind Bandits with a furious howl.

From the hundred bandits, one man who seemed to be the leader began to laugh, "I've heard your Lanming clan has a beautiful looking miss with a divine grace. Why don't you deliver her to Dang Yazhai of the Dang family to be his bride? To your Lanming clan, this won't be such a bad thing."

"Don't you even dream about it! The miss is the beloved pearl of our clan and the one our patriarch dotes upon most! If the miss were to have an accident here and now, then our Lanming clan would do everything possible to track down you Blackwind Bandits!" The middle-aged man roared, this person had to be the leader of their group.

"Hahaha, your Lanming clan is a clan we are well aware of. With just your Lanming clan alone, us Blackwind Bandits aren't even afraid." The leader of the bandits boomed with laughter. "My brothers, carry on! When the carriage is delivered to the Dang family, everyone will definitely benefit from this!"

Immediately, the morale of the bandits skyrocketed as they all began to fight even more passionately, bringing the thirty bodyguards under an overwhelming amount of pressure. Some of the bodyguards were slashed down by the weapons of the bandits and fell to the floor as blood spilled on the ground. Within a flash, only twenty men remained to defend desperately. As for the Blackwind Bandits, it was as if they were on stimulants as their fighting strength and enthusiasm increased; each sword strike grew heavier and filled the air with Saint Force.

In a short moment, another ten bodyguards had fallen while barely a dozen of the bandits had died. Their casualties were very minimal, keeping an overwhelming advantage over the other party.

“You will regret this! Be prepared to pay the price, our patriarch will definitely never forgive you!” The middle-aged man roared fiercely. He was a Peak Great Saint Master, but at the moment, he was fighting two Middle Great Saint Masters who pushed him to his limits. With such a heavy battle, his wounds were no longer few and minor. Blood trailed down his body at a fast rate, and if this continued, he wouldn’t be able to go on for much longer.

“Hahaha, your words are too serious. When your precious daughter of the Lanming clan becomes the bride to Yazhai, the two sides will be family. Just how could you point your weapons at family, don’t you feel that this is a wrong thing to do?” The bandit laughed.

The middle-aged man’s face began to ashen as his eyes narrowed in hatred. Unfortunately, he was helpless at the moment. The last ten remaining men were all surrounded by the Blackwind Bandits and their power was not enough for them find a way out of this situation.

Seeing each and every single one of the bodyguards beside him fall, the man’s face finally began to show the tiniest amount of despair.

“This old man will throw away his life if it means that you won’t be able to claim your prize so easily!” The man howled as the Saint Force within him burst outward. Abandoning all defense, he began to fight against three people at once.

“Quickly, he’s about to use his Earth Tier Battle Skill!” The bandit leader barked out.

Even as the bandit leader spoke, the middle-aged man had already turned to slash his giant sword at the man.

The two other Great Saint Masters that were fighting with the man earlier were clearly experienced with fighting the leader. They matched each other’s movements and tried to break the man away from his concentration.

“Bang!”

Following the loud bang, a crater formed right underneath everyone’s feet, causing all four of the fighters to fall down. Each one of them grew pale in face and began to spit out a mouthful of blood.

The middle-aged man tried to crawl up from the ground, but his wounds were already quite serious. A nearby bloody bodyguard gave support to him with a worried look, “Captain, are you alright?”

The other three bandits hadn’t received any major damage, so they had quickly gotten back up. One of them roared out, “Hurry up and kill them, but don’t damage the carriage!”

“Yes!”

Every bandit cried out in agreement as they flew at the remaining bodyguards with their Saint Weapons ready to strike.

Pch! Pch! Pch! Pch!....

Just as several of the bandits brought their hands down to strike, something strange happened. Every single bandits had their heads sent flying into the air before their headless bodies began to splurt blood a meter high into the air.

This sudden development caused everyone to become startled with some puzzlement. Not a single one of them had known just what happened and so they couldn't react to it.

Heads of the bandits continued to fly into the air as each bandit lost their head. As pumpkin sized heads filled the air, many of the bandits were left dead on the ground within the time span of two short breaths.

This bizarre event caused the remaining ten bodyguards to look on with eyes wide open in utter disbelief at what was happening right in front of them.

"Wh... what's happening? Who's... who's killing them?" The bandit leader cried out in terror as he watched the headless bodies of his comrades rain blood onto the ground. His voice was quavering as he spoke, and of the hundred men they had started with, only three were left.

Suddenly, even his body froze up too as he spotted the terrifying image of a black robed person flying at him from the side.

The figure was a rather skinny looking youth who was wearing a black robe. His hair was extremely short and his appearance was quite average. If he were to be placed within a large group of people, he wouldn't be out of place. Most importantly was the fact that he didn't look a year older than thirty.

The leader of the bandits stared in horror at the oncoming youth before stuttering, "I-is it y-you that's kil-killing... my men?"

Staring at the remaining three bandits and then at the ten bodyguards and the middle-aged man who was severely injured, the youth took out a pill filled with Radiant Saint Force from his Space Ring and threw it at the middle-aged man to eat.

Swallowing the pill that had been thrown into his mouth, the man's face began to improve as he felt the effects of the pill. "This... this is a Radiant Spirit Pill!" In his shock, the middle aged man immediately cupped his hands in gratitude toward Jian Chen, "This one thanks my lord, our Lanming clan will definitely thank you."

"That won't be needed. I only came here in passing, nothing more." The black robed youth that was Jian Chen stated.

The three remaining bandits all looked at Jian Chen with a stupefied look. So many people had been killed by this black robed youth within just a few moments. This type of strength had left them utterly confused and afraid. Even the Dang family wouldn't have such a strength like this.

"R-run aw-away! He-he's an Ear-earth Saint Ma-master!" One of the bandits stuttered with fear as his face lost all color. Even his speech had been utterly incomprehensible as he tried to run away. The other two men had been spooked at the mention of an Earth Saint Master and tried to run on foot as well.

"If you don't wish to die then stand still!"

A loud command could be heard, causing all three bandits to nearly fall down to the ground due to the overwhelming power, but they managed to stand still in fear of making another step.

"Oh great swordsman, please forgive us! We have a family to take care of and feed. They are depending on us to take care of them, but if we are to die, then they will have no way of living!" One of the bandits

cried with mucus dripping from his nose. Against an Earth Saint Master expert, not a single one of the three believed they could escape from him.

"You three come here." Jian Chen's eyes grew cold as he commanded the bandits.

Each of the three bandits looked at each other with a desperate look before apprehensively approaching Jian Chen and kowtowing to him.

Looking at the three men, Jian Chen turned to the other middle-aged man behind him, "These three men you can take care of."

"I thank the young lord!" The middle-aged man spoke out in gratitude before commanding the other three, "Find some rope to tie these three up, we shall deliver them to our patriarch."

Upon this, the three bandits grew even more pale, but with an Earth Saint Master right there looking at them, they didn't dare make any sudden movements.

Soon the three bandits were tied up like haybales.

"Guard Yun, what is going on now?" Suddenly, the soft sound of a lady could be heard from within the carriage.

The middle-aged man immediately spoke up to respond, "My lady, there is nothing to report now, a strong young lord was able to rescue us. My lady, if you could please come out to greet our benefactor."

For a moment, the carriage went silent before the doors finally opened and a red robed girl stepped outside.

This was a beautiful young girl with a near devastating beauty. Her skin was like pure white jade and her eyes seemed as if they were capable of enrapturing any soul that gazed into them. From her appearances, she looked to be around 22 years old and had a scholarly look to her.

She hadn't differed from Huang Luan's appearance much, but the major difference between the two was that this girl was kind in nature in contrast to Huang Luan's crafty and headstrong personality.

Because of the frightful event that was happening to her earlier, her face was still quite pale, since not enough blood was reaching her face. Her eyes still had a lingering trace of fear, but as she looked around at the bloody landscape, her entire body began to tremble and grew even more pale than before, causing everyone to be worried.

This was the very first time she had ever seen such a bloody massacre.

Trying to force herself to become calm, her eyes quickly landed upon the black robed Jian Chen. Immediately curtsying, she spoke kindly, "We thank our hero for his assistance. We are eternally grateful to the hero."

Jian Chen waved his hand nonchalantly, "It was no bother since I was passing along the same route. I've come to dislike bandits as well. Since your group is safe now, I shall be leaving, goodbye!" With that, Jian Chen turned to leave. Although he saw that the young lady was quite beautiful, Jian Chen was not a lecherous man. For such a pretty sight like her, Jian Chen saw nothing but trouble.

Not a single person had thought that Jian Chen would have been so blunt with his words and leave when he said he would. The middle-aged man hurriedly came up to block his path and pleaded with him. "Fellow hero, please take a look at the wounds of us guards, moving would be no problem, but fighting is outside of our grasp! Please take mercy and escort us to Thacia City, otherwise, if we were to come across someone with wicked intentions on the road, we won't be able to defend ourselves!"

Jian Chen had some hesitation at accepting such a request, but in the end he agreed since Thacia City was also the same place he was traveling to.

### Chapter 353: The Lanming Clan of Thacia City

When Jian Chen had agreed to protect them until the city, the bodyguards had been ecstatic. To have an Earth Saint Master join their ranks, their journey would be undoubtedly safe without worry or fear of anyone with malicious intent like the Blackwind Bandits.

Jian Chen had been courteously invited to sit in the carriage, and death be unto those who would ask Jian Chen to travel on foot. All of the horses that they had, had either been killed or had run away. Aside from the three Class 2 Magical Beasts pulling the carriage, there were no other horse to sit on.

Unable to refuse the hospitality and well meaning of the middle-aged man, Jian Chen chose to sit on the part of the carriage where the driver would usually sit to direct the animals.

"Little brother, the wind outside is quite big, you should head in!" The man smiled at Jian Chen with a polite air.

An Earth Saint Master would be considered a top tier expert within Thacia City, and the Lanming clan could be considered one of the two top clans since even their patriarch was an Earth Saint Master. If they were to lose their patriarch, then their position within Thacia City would irrevocably change. At the very best, the clan would be considered a high quality clan. There were already a few dozen of these types of clan in Thacia City, so it could be seen that an Earth Saint Master was a high and mighty position.

"It's fine, I enjoy sitting out here." Jian Chen spoke.

The middle-aged man didn't bother to say anymore, if he were to try to convince him to sit elsewhere, then it would do more harm than good.

At this moment, a delicate fragrance could be smelled from behind as the doors to the carriage opened up, revealing the red robed girl who was walking out. Sitting next to Jian Chen on the driver's seat, her beautiful eyes stared at Jian Chen as she spoke gently, "Many thanks to our benefactor for saving our lives. This girl is named Lanying, if I may ask for my lord's name?"

Jian Chen swept a glance at the beauty next to him before turning back to look at the front. "You flatter me too much. My name is Yang Yutian."

"So it is lord Yang. Where might lord Yang be traveling to, and where might lord Yang be from?" Lanying's eyes stared at Jian Chen with her bright eyes, but when she saw the slightest furrowing of Jian Chen's eyebrows, she spoke up in a hurry, "This girl was just curious, if lord Yang does not wish to answer, then please forgive this girl for being rude."



Laughing, Jian Chen spoke, "The young lady is too serious, I've come from a far away nation to travel the entire continent and increase my knowledge and experience. The sky is my ceiling and the earth is my bed as I travel."

"Then it is no wonder lord Yang is so strong with a long process of cultivation like that."

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The carriage continued to move slowly as the remaining ten bodyguards traveled close by the sides of it. On the road they came across several ordinary mercenary groups who were riding horses. The middle-aged man had then spent a wealthy sum of money to purchase a few horses so that the ten bodyguards could double up on a horse.

Four hours later, the ten blood soaked bodyguards and the carriage finally entered the city. On the road, everyone had begun to notice their identities and began to talk among themselves.

"Isn't that the Lanming clan? For them to have so many injuries, did a powerful faction decide to be their enemy?"

"The Lanming clan is one of the top two clans of Thacia City, I've heard their patriarch is an Earth Saint Master as well. Who could possibly dare try to provoke the Lanming clan and the Huo Niao clan...."

The black robed Jian Chen continued to sit on the driver's seat of the carriage as the bodyguards nearby guided him while Lanying remained inside the carriage.

Suddenly, the sounds of frantic pattering could be heard up ahead as a large group of magical beast riders charged toward the carriage. Charging ahead of them was an elderly man who was riding the Class 4 Magical Beast, Storm Wolf.

The moment the middle-aged man saw the elder, an immediate smile greeted his face as he cried out, "It's the patriarch! The patriarch is here!"

The patriarch of the Lanming clan quickly reached the entire group, causing the entire group of bodyguards to salute, "We greet the patriarch!"

Without even glancing at them, he flew off of his mount with an anxious expression and cried out loud with an anxious worry, "Ying'er, Ying'er! Are you alright, Ying'er!"

The doors to the carriage opened as the red robed Lanying walked out. When she saw the elder, she immediately began to cry out with tears, "Grandfather!"

Seeing that Lanying was completely unharmed, the elder's face immediately slackened as he jumped to hug Lanying, "It's okay then. Everything is fine now, Ying'er. This was your grandfather's fault, I didn't hire a good enough bodyguard and so my daughter has suffered."

This elder was the patriarch of the Lanming clan and doted upon his granddaughter. She was the pearl of the clan and someone he had always protected. When he heard that several bloody bodyguards of the Lanming clan had appeared by the city gates, he had instantly guessed that the bodyguards that were protecting Lanying had been ambushed. In fear for the life of his granddaughter, he had immediately ran for the gates as if he were on fire.

As he consoled his granddaughter, he turned his icy eyes toward the middle-aged man who was in charge of protecting her. "Guard Yun, just what in the world happened on the road? Who would dare cross paths with our Lanming clan?"

"Patriarch, we had encountered the Blackwind Bandits who had far outmatched our strengths. If it were not for lord Yang who was passing by in our time of need, then I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to come back to report to you." Guard Yun spoke with regret.

Hearing that, the patriarch of the Lanming clan turned to look at the cross-legged Jian Chen on the carriage as if to quickly measure him up. Then, he cupped his hands together, "I thank little brother for his assistance. My Lanming clan will be sure to reward you."

Jian Chen laughed, but returned the polite gesture, "Patriarch is too kind, but your thanks will be unneeded. This one was only there by coincidence."

"Little brother here has saved the life of my Lanying, this is something my Lanming clan will never forget. If you could come by our Lanming clan and be our guest, it would be my greatest honor to receive you." The patriarch spoke earnestly.

For a moment, Jian Chen hesitated, but in the end he replied with a smile, "Then I'll be troubling you for a place to stay."

"Trouble? It's no trouble at all!" The patriarch waved his hand with a merry laugh.

At that moment, guard Yun pointed at the three firmly wrapped up bandits and spoke to the patriarch, "Patriarch, these three were the ringleaders of the Blackwind Bandits. Lord Yang was the one who captured them and they now await your verdict!"

The three bandits had their mouths wrapped up so all they could say were muffled cries of forgiveness as they pleaded at the patriarch's feet.

The patriarch's eyes grew cold as he ordered, "Take them back first."

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Traveling to the north eastern part of Thacia City, the group soon reached a large and expansive house that was extraordinarily pretty. Even the decorations added to its beauty as the patriarch led Jian Chen to the receiving halls where they began to talk while the patriarch slyly tried to figure just what identity he had.

Jian Chen calmly answered each and every question the patriarch had, but when it came to answers regarding himself, he had naturally answered with what he had told Lanying.

Jian Chen had even masked his aura so that the patriarch would be unable to ascertain Jian Chen's true strength. However, the guard Yun had guaranteed that Jian Chen was an Earth Saint Master, so the patriarch had been extremely courteous without bearing any tint of arrogance.

Then, Jian Chen changed the topic by asking, "Patriarch, might you have heard of something called the Space Gate?"

"Space Gate? What is that?" The patriarch was confused, clearly not understanding what that was.

A look of dejection could be seen on Jian Chen's face. His purpose on coming to the Lanming clan was to find news if there was a nearby Space Gate. Since this place was extremely far away from the Gesun Kingdom, he had wanted to travel via Space Gate to shorten the trip. Otherwise, even if he were to use the Illusionary Flash, the journey would be extremely long and the Saint Force consumption would be unbearably high.

Back when he was leaving the Blue Wind Kingdom, the relations between the Gesun Kingdom and its neighbors had already been extremely tense. Two years had passed and he didn't know what the current state was or if war had already broke out. Unfortunately the place he was in right now was too far away to hear news of the Gesun Kingdom. After all, the Gesun Kingdom was rather small, and the amount of kingdoms within the Tian Yuan Continent numbered over the hundreds. Even if one were to be extinguished, the rest of the continent would still carry on.

That night, Jian Chen and the rest of the high ranking members of the Lanming clan dined on fine delicacies. Right now the Lanming clan was enthusiastically talking to their new guest while at the same time in a closed off area, another group of high ranking members were talking secretly.

"Father, I don't find this method appropriate. We don't know anything about the identity of this Yang Yutian and have only come to know him for a small amount of time so we have no idea of even his personality. Just how can we so easily betroth Ying'er to him, we cannot be careless about this." A middle-aged man said, this was Lanying's father.

"Patriarch, that man is an Earth Saint Master. While his appearances are rather average, if he was able to reach the Earth Saint Master realm by the age of thirty, that means his potential is unlimited. It is possible that he could make the breakthrough to become a Heaven Saint Master soon. In the case that we have the support of a Heaven Saint Master, then our clan would undoubtedly become stronger."

#### Chapter 354: Class 6 Magical Beast

"Langen'er, your way of thinking is far too simple. We don't understand this Yang Yutian at all. If he has a strong background, then this would certainly bode well for our Lanming clan. But you didn't think this through, in the case that this Yang Yutian has offended a terrible enemy, then our Lanmin will be dragged into this situation. Although our Lanming clan is extremely high in position in regards to Thacia City, that is still a small area in comparison to the Tian Yuan Continent where we are nothing more than an insect to be stamped on. We simply cannot afford to be caught up in any trouble, so I do not approve of betting on Lanying's happiness for this."

"Your words have merit; the identity of this Yang Yutian is still unclear. Right now, we are unable to predict whether or not this betrothal will bring fortune or destruction, this is far too risky."

"Don't think of this situation so pessimistically, as the proverbs say, 'To find treasure, you must take hold of it from the jaws of trouble.' Just how do you expect to catch the cub of a tiger without ever entering the cave? If we do not take this risk, our Lanming clan will forever be holed up within this small Thacia City. This is an opportunity for our clan. Young individuals with a strength like this are rare to see on the continent, but each one of them are unparalleled geniuses with a future like no other. This is the Lanming clan's chance to rise."

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Several men stood around in a circle as they each debated about the matter of betrothing Lanying to Jian Chen. Some were in favor of this idea, some were not. But each one of them had a logical explanation for their reasons, so even after an entire day, they had not reached a conclusion.

“That’s enough. Everyone please settle down, we are getting nowhere with this. Why don’t we listen to the patriarch’s words?” A man spoke.

Immediately, everyone’s eyes turned to look at the patriarch of the Lanming clan.

The patriarch looked at everyone with an expressionless face for a moment before speaking, “Each and every single one of you should think about it for a moment. Do you really think an Earth Saint Master would be that easy to rope in? This youth is a strong individual with a proud air. Although he is undoubtedly not a low ranking figure, he is also not a person that our small Lanming clan would be able to grab hold of. We don’t even know how long he will stay in our Thacia City; but that’s enough. We shall talk no more about this. I shall take the matter in my own hands, if you still have enough time to think, then think about what action we shall take toward the Blackwind Bandits. Hmph, to dare move against our precious pearl, if we don’t take action against these bandits, I would be ashamed to continue living in Thacia City.”

“Yes, patriarch!” Everyone spoke up at once. The patriarch’s might within the clan was far too high, and when he spoke, not a single one would dare to not listen.

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The next morning, Jian Chen told some servants of the Lanming clan before heading out of the clan compound and walking out onto the streets to roam around the city.

Thacia City was a Second Class City, so the amount of people walking in and out was quite high. The city streets were filled with richly dressed people as well as many different burly looking mercenaries. The scars on the streets were remnants from when the carriages rolled over it, showing what state the city was in.

“Out of the way, everyone get out of the way!” Suddenly, a group of twenty mercenaries on mounts flew out from behind and continued to run like the wind much to the amazement of everyone watching.

“That has to be the Black Wolf Mercenaries! Seeing how much of a hurry they’re in, something must have happened to them.” A bystander spoke up to the person next to him.

“Don’t you know? Yesterday night, a piece of information could be heard. According to these rumors, a Class 6 Magical beast was spotted 500 kilometers away on Thousand Poison Valley. While it’s heavily injured, it’s fighting strength is still stronger than that of a Class 5 magical Beast. With the Black Wolf Mercenaries running like this, I’m sure it’s because they tried to kill it. Whoever could kill a Class 6 Magical beast would definitely earn a plentiful profit.” The other person spoke.

“You jest! Saying there’s a Class 6 Magical Beast that’s heavily injured, just where do you get off?” The first person cried out in doubt.

The mercenary had a helpless look on his face, “Despite it being an injured magical beast, it’s still quite hard to deal with. With my trifling Saint Master strength, it’d be impossible for me to even run away. I’ll sit this situation out, otherwise, I won’t live for long.”

From not too far away, Jian Chen's ears began to prick up at the sound of the topic of the two men. Walking toward them, he spoke, "Fellow brothers, is what you say about this Class 6 Magical Beast true?"

"Of course it's true. I came from that place last night, a large group of people have already gathered there. Practically everyone is a Great Saint Master with just a few Earth Saint Master. Do you think this is false?" The second mercenary spoke with a face that made it seem unlikely to be untruthful.

At that moment, another hurried cry could be heard from ahead as a group of thirty began to rush to the outsides of the city gates while on horseback.

"That must be the Golden Unicorn Mercenaries, if you look up front, those are the captain and vice captains. It seems like they're heading for the Thousand Poison Valley."

Just as the Golden Unicorn Mercenaries rushed out, another group of men eagerly followed.

"That's one of the strongest clans of Thacia City, the Huo Niao clan." Another person cried out in shock.

"Even the patriarch of the clan is there, he's one of the strongest three men in Thacia City. For an Earth Saint Master like him to run out in such a hurry, could something big have happened?" Another person spoke out.

Not even seconds after the Huo Niao clan had left, another group of horseback members flew towards the gate in a hurry. When Jian Chen saw these men, he had a shocked look on his face. This was because the person leading up front was the patriarch of the Lanming clan.

The moment the Lanming clan were about to run past Jian Chen, he walked out to block their path. Just as the Lanming clan were about to cry out in fury, when they saw it was Jian Chen that had blocked them, the angry scowls on their faces disappeared in an instant and were replaced with smiles and polite greetings.

Even the patriarch had a smile on his face, "Little brother, so you're here?"

"Patriarch, seeing how much of a hurry you are in, did something happen?" Jian Chen asked.

The patriarch nodded his head, "Correct, yesterday night we came across some news that a heavily injured Class 6 Magical Beast appeared at Thousand Poison Valley 500 kilometers away. We're on our way to that area now in fact. Earlier this morning, we had sent someone to invite you over, but there was no sign of you. With little time to spare, we could only have our servants tell you the message when you returned so that you could catch up with us later. Little brother, are you interested in coming with us to the Thousand Poison Valley?"

"So this was the reason?" Jian Chen muttered before finally replying to the patriarch's question.

Afterward, another person let Jian Chen ride his horse before sharing a horse with another person.

Without any more words, the group began to travel toward the Thousand Poison Valley, leaving behind a group of confused mercenaries who stared at the receding figure of Jian Chen. "Just who is that person to have even the patriarch of the Lanming clan be so polite to him? Ai, if I had known earlier I would have tried to be friendlier with him."

While Jian Chen and the Lanming clan continued to travel toward the valley in a mad rush, the patriarch continued to explain to Jian Chen all of the information he knew.

With Class 3 Magical Beast mounts, everyone quickly exited the city and continued on the roads with haste. After an hour, they had finally reached the place where they could see a gigantic mountain peak whose peaks were hidden by the clouds and fog. Each mountain peak was around 4000 meters tall, and a faint layer of poisonous fog could be seen swirling around.

On the outskirts of the valley, a group of a thousand people were already gathered densely on a flat clearing with tents everywhere.

The Lanming clan stopped a little ways away from the clearing before the patriarch handed Jian Chen a bottle, "Little brother, this is an antidote to this poison. Although the poison isn't too strong it will limit our strength, if one spends their time too long here, the effects will show, so we may as well protect ourselves from it."

Nodding his head, Jian Chen took a pill and then swallowed it as easily as eating a soybean.

The Lanming clan had everyone in their group swallow the pill before dismounting. Leaving behind two soldiers, everyone began to enter the poisonous valley.

Walking into a very dense area, it began to grow hard to differentiate just what direction they were walking in. But because there was a path made for them by the footprints of the ones before, all they had to do was follow this path in a straight line without deviation.

The weakest members there were all of the Great Saint Master realm, but their speed was still fast. Not too long after, their group finally reached the apex where they finally stopped in their paths. That was because there was already several hundred men gathered there with serious looks on their faces.

Jian Chen leaped nimbly on top of a tree branch and began to look up ahead only to see an entirely white tiger lazily sitting around with its eyes closed while protecting the cave behind it. The tiger wasn't too big, only three meters long with white fur all over, contradicting the information from the mercenary in Thacia City. Right in front of the tiger was a giant pool of blood where hundreds of corpses littered the ground with their lifeless poses. Among these bodies was an Earth Saint Master.

#### Chapter 355: The Strong White Tiger

At this scene, Jian Chen couldn't help but doubt his eyes. Was this really the injured Class 6 Magical Beast that was currently as strong as a Class 5 Magical Beast? No matter how he looked, it did not seem right.

Right now, he and the other hundred men anxiously staring at the tiger were all feeling the same amount of doubt. Even if there were twenty Earth Saint Masters, even they would not be able to fight against a Class 6 Magical Beast.

The sight in front of them was a complete contrast with their thoughts. The tiger's fur was still pure white without a single speck of blood. But all around it were the corpses of hundreds of bodies, including some Earth Saint Masters. To be able to kill that many people without getting itself dirty with blood, this was not something an injured Class 6 Magical Beast should be able to do.

“It seems that there’s some discrepancies in the information. While this is indeed a Class 6 Magical Beast, it is not heavily injured at all.” Jian Chen spoke to himself.

A snowy white tiger cub half a meter long could be seen walking out from the cave behind. With an adorably shaggy white fur, the tiger seemed as if it was just born not too long ago since its eyes weren’t even open. Crawling out of the cave seemed to have taken most of its effort as it tried to continue walking with its trembling four limbs.

The only strange thing about this tiger cub was that there was a pair of wings on its back. This was something a tiger based magical beast should not have, so this feature was noticed by everyone straight away.

“Look! That Class 6 Magical Beast cub, my god, it has wings! Does that mean that this cub could fly later on when they mature?”

“A Class 6 Magical Beast cub has appeared, how strange....”

“This magical beast cub was just born into the world. If we can take it and bred it now, then it will undoubtedly grow into a loyal steed with a tremendous amount of power!”

“A recently borne Class 6 Magical Beast, how priceless!”

Seeing the little cub that exited the cave, everyone instantly began to grow excited as flames of enthusiasm sparked in their eyes. Greed overcame them as they looked at the cub, and some of them started to rub their hands in premonition of the wealth to come as if they were already envisioning the cub in their hands.

The excitement from the throngs of men had caused the mother tiger to open both of its eyes slowly. With a powerful roar as if to threaten the group, it raised its head and pulled the cub toward its body with a paw. There was a myriad of emotions in its eyes such as affection, sadness, pain and sorrow, but that had gone unnoticed by everyone.

Except Jian Chen who was sitting on top of a tree branch saw it. In that instant, he had clearly seen the grim that was ominous in nature. However, it did not hide the moment of weakness at all, allowing Jian Chen to understand just how much in despair the tiger was in.

The cub frantically tried to escape from the grasp of its mother as it tried to poke its head out from the mother’s fur. But in the end, the cub continued to be coddled by the mother as it let out a small crying sound.

There was a motherly look in the mother’s eyes as it continued to watch over its cub affectionately as a loving mother would without any malice. Behind the kindhearted eyes of the mother, there was a flash of pain that was already forcing the tiger to blink away some tears.

Everyone behind the tiger mom could only watch the pair of tigers with disbelief. Not a single one of them could believe what they were looking at since the emotions that this tiger was displaying were far too rich for them to believe that they came from a magical beast.

Suddenly, a group of a hundred men came running over before forming a line so that no one could pass through. Then, one of them spoke, "Out of the way, everyone out of the way! The Moyun clan has arrived, make way for us!"

The moment everyone heard of the name "Moyun", they instantly grew startled and hastened to make a path for the clan.

The group of men from the Moyun clan were all wearing black and flew on by toward the front without any obstructions.

"Elder Bai, take a look, it's the cub of a Class 6 Magical Beast. Dear heavens, it even has wings!" A Moyun clansman spoke out in awe at it.

Upon hearing this piece of information, the other middle-aged man next to him had a pleasant smile on his face. The moment he saw the amount of bodies that littered the ground by the tiger, he grew serious once more. "Be careful, this Class 6 Magical Beast isn't injured at all. Even if it's not as strong after giving birth, we still aren't strong enough to defeat it."

"Elder Bai, it's the cub of a Class 6 Magical Beast! Right now, no one is capable of stealing it away from us, but with time, more and more people will come, making it less likely for us to be able to get it for ourselves."

"That's right, Elder Bai, if we hurry, then we won't have any opposition. This is our chance! If we wait, then obtaining that cub would be impossible."

"Elder Bai, we have a dozen Earth Saint Masters and seventy Great Saint Masters, that's more than enough to provide a good chance against this Class 6 Magical Beast and to get the cub."

A few men spoke to Elder Bai with low voices as if trying to convince him.

At this, the elder Bai had a thoughtful look as he pondered the situation for a moment before finally saying, "Elder Kai, take your Earth Saint Masters to fight the Class 6 Magical Beast. I will go and retrieve the cub, then in the case that we obtain it, we will retreat immediately."

"Yes, elder Bai!" The few Earth Saint Masters nodded their heads in excitement. If they could take back the Class 6 Magical Beast cub, then it would be a tremendous boon to their clan.

After their response, they talked for a moment about their plans before the Moyun clan had each one of the Earth Saint Masters take out their Saint Weapons. Forming a barricade, they ran toward the Class 6 Magical Beast. Elder Bai stood where he was with a look of concentration as he waited for the first group to attract the tiger's attention before flying toward the cub with an incredible speed.

Just as the Moyun clan made their move, the other factions of power leaped into action as well in participation of vying for the cub.

Sensing the intentions of everyone around him, elder Bai cried out coldly, "If anyone dares to try and ruin this for our Moyun clan, then we will definitely not forgive them! A Class 6 Magical Beast cub isn't something just anyone can obtain. Everyone should take heed, is it worth trying to get the cub and incur our wrath?"



When the crowd heard elder Bai's threat, many people began to stop in their tracks and sigh to themselves. In their hearts, they had already given up trying to compete with the Moyun clan for the cub. First of all, they couldn't offend the clan, and secondly, obtaining the magical beast cub was not an easy task. The Moyun clan had over a dozen Earth Saint Masters and even more Great Saint Masters, this was an amalgamation of power that many were afraid of.

"Just what type of clan is the Moyun clan for them to be so arrogant?" Jian Chen muttered from the treetop.

"The Moyun clan is the strongest clan in our Skohl Kingdom. In terms of influence, it is ranked third in the kingdom and is reported to have at least fifty Earth Saint Masters within their ranks. Furthermore, there are even three Heaven Saint Masters watching over the clan." The patriarch of the Lanming clan spoke to explain it to Jian Chen.

"Three Heaven Saint Masters? Haha, this Moyun clan isn't someone that anyone could belittle then." Jian Chen laughed as he turned his head back to watch the events. After his time in Mercenary City, Jian Chen's outlook had been expanded. Mercenary City had the employ of several Saint Kings and multiple Saint Rulers acting as the elders of the city. Three Heaven Saint Masters were not of anything noteworthy in the eyes of Jian Chen.

Seeing just how Jian Chen had downplayed the Moyun clan, the patriarch of the Lanming clan couldn't help but wonder and try to guess at Jian Chen's identity. For him to not even care for a clan with three Heaven Saint masters, just what kind of power was he capable of?

"Hou!" A loud primal roar could be heard as the tiger let out an energy blast from its mouth. The energy blast was like sharp blades of wind that shot toward several Earth Saint Masters in an attempt to cut them down.

Several of the Earth Saint Masters didn't have enough time to react to the gust of wind and were promptly speared through the chests. With a miserable howl of pain, they fell to the ground without a sound or any further movements.

This sudden change in development caused elder Bai who was chasing after the cub to stop in his tracks as he stared at the several downed Earth Saint Masters in horror, "Elder Kai, Bentley, Zaegar, are you all alright?"

For a long time, Elder Bai heard no response. That was because not a single Earth Saint Master had gotten back up from the ground.

Elder Bai's face instantly paled as he turned his head back to the three meter long tiger with horror.

"N-no, that can't be!" The elder muttered. He hadn't thought that a single tiger – even if it were a Class 6 Magical Beast – would be able to kill a dozen Earth Saint Masters at once. Maybe Great Saint Masters, but not anyone higher.

Leaping off of the tree branch he was on, Jian Chen stared at the white tiger with some dejection, "So this is a Class 6 Magical Beast, just how in the world is this considered weak?"

Chapter 356: Class 7 Magical Beast

The single explosive roar of the white tiger had killed a dozen Earth Saint Masters, astonishing both elder Bai from the Moyun clan and even Jian Chen. The other hundreds of spectators had watched this with a growing look of horror at the tiger.

“Heavens, this tiger is terrifying! In a second, it killed a dozen Earth Saint Masters, can even a Class 6 Magical Beast achieve this?”

“There is a large difference between a Class 5 Magical Beast and a Class 6 Magical Beast that just cannot be quantified by man. Unless it a Heaven Saint Master or higher, no one can hope to go against a healthy Class 6 Magical Beast.”

“Impossible, while a Class 5 and Class 6 Magical Beast are indeed far apart, the difference can’t be that big! This must be a Class 6 Magical Beast without a doubt, otherwise, a simple roar wouldn’t be able to kill several Earth Saint Masters so fast.”

“That’s right, this magical beast has to be a Class 6 Magical Beast at the very most. There’s no way for so many Earth Saint Masters to be killed so quickly, especially if they were working together to divert the magical beast’s attention.”

The people watching the fight were all gobsmacked as they continue to talk among each other. Each one were nervously standing around as they looked at the dead Earth Saint Masters and then the tiger. They were all just Great Saint Masters, the realm of the Earth Saint Masters was something they couldn’t hope to reach. But even then, an Earth Saint Master was nothing more than a weak entity in the eyes of the white tiger, so there was no hope for them to attack it.

“To think that there’s a Peak Class 6 Magical Beast in front of me, good heavens, this is an entity that only a Peak Heaven Saint Master could hope to fight...” A mercenary spoke.

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The strength of the white tiger had terrified everyone. Although it had already killed a hundred people before this, those were not all Earth Saint Masters. This sudden and major development had instantly made all of the Great Saint Masters renounce any plans they had of capturing the cub and many had even decided on retreating.

The white tiger’s strength was truly too terrifying. Only a Heaven Saint Master would be capable of having an even match with this beast.

Elder Bai of the Moyun clan was speechless for a moment, but with the Class 6 Magical Beast cub right in front of his eyes, he was forced to retreat.

“Hurry back and report this back to the to the clan!” The elder spoke to another person from his clan.

“Yes!” The person immediately left on his horse.

In a flash, two days had gone by with more and more people coming to the Thousand Poison Valley. Rumors of the Class 6 Magical Beast were being quickly spread about so that clans even stronger than the Moyun clan were starting to show up. Practically every group had brought at least ten Earth Saint Masters, making the amount of Earth Saint Masters there over a hundred.

It was even said that the Heaven Saint Master ancestor himself had shown up not too long afterward. Evidently, even he was enticed by the allure of a Class 6 Magical Beast cub.

“Out of the way, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger is here...”

“If everyone could please move out of the way, we are from the Spirit Haven Sect...”

“The Baiyue Clan is here, move out of the way...”

“We are the Mercenaries of the War God, yield the way...”

A constant stream of strong factions came one by one to the valley when they had heard about the Class 6 Magical Beast. Each one was waiting for a chance to arise for their groups of eagerly awaiting Earth Saint Masters.

With this pace of development, the Lanming clan had already decided to not get involved. With the patriarch deciding that striving to enter the tiger’s cave for the cub was no longer a plan that could work and cleaned his hands of the affair.

Today, the heads of every powerful faction had gathered together in order to discuss the matter of the white tiger. While they were each Earth Saint Masters and could most likely fight a Class 6 Magical Beast, they did not want to pay a heavy price for it. Each one knew that fighting one wouldn’t be too hard, but defeating it was not the main problem at hand.

“Let’s see it this way, you’ve all seen the amazing power of the Class 6 Magical Beast for yourself. It was easily capable of destroying several Earth Saint Masters at once. Why don’t we each join together to fight the Class 6 Magical Beast, then in the end, we shall all fight for the cub?” A middle-aged man from the Baiyue clan spoke.

“No, that won’t do. What would we do if one of us takes advantage of the situation to steal the cub?” The captain of the Mercenaries of the War God said.

“Who would dare do such a thing? With so many people within our ranks, we could easily encircle this person.” One of the experts of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger spoke.

“Fine, we’ll do it this way then, prepare your men.”

In a flash, the several powers had all reached a conclusion. The only group that wasn’t happy was the Moyun clan since their Heaven Saint Master ancestor was not here yet. If they could only delay for time until he arrived, then they could snatch the cub without anyone hoping to go against them.

Unfortunately, every other person knew of this, so they didn’t hesitate and went to mobilize their men quickly.

Jian Chen had watched the group from the tree branch above. Since the Lanming clan feared accidentally causing trouble, they all moved back. Among this gathering of experts, not a single clan was someone they could bully.

The group had already ordered fifty of their Earth Saint Masters to make a circle around the white tiger and then charge at the final moment when ready.

The tiger lazily lay where it was before with its eyes closed as if uncaring for the situation occurring around it. However, Jian Chen understood the white tiger perfectly well. While the tiger had seemed as if it wasn't weak at all and was lazing about without fear, Jian Chen had a suspicion that the tiger couldn't stand. In the past two days, the tiger hadn't moved at all as if it had run out of energy.

If the tiger truly had any fighting strength, it would have killed every single one of the humans that dared to act against its cub, but it had done nothing at all. This was the most doubtful point since an act like this was almost contradictory to a magical beast's instincts.

"Human, help my child!" At this moment, the weak sound of a voice entered Jian Chen's ears.

This sudden sound had caused Jian Chen to jump up with a quivering motion before falling down from the tree branch. Looking around himself vigilantly, Jian Chen saw no one around him.

Jian Chen's heart skipped erratically as he flew down to the ground. He hadn't sensed anything nearby him, so when he heard someone's voice near his ear, he had been shocked beyond his wits.

"Human, I beg of you to save my child." At the same time, the same voice could be heard within Jian Chen's eardrums. The voice carried a pleading yet weak voice as if it was without energy.

Quivering for a moment, Jian Chen quickly brushed off the shock to calm himself down before realizing the sound was coming from up ahead. What was more unbelievable was that it was coming from the tiger.

"Who are you!" Jian Chen's lips had barely split apart, but he was sure that the owner of the voice would be able to hear him.

"I am called Rum Guinness, the magical beast right in front of you." The weak voice spoke. From the voice, Jian Chen could detect a feminine tone to it, but it was still very weak nonetheless.

Hearing this, Jian Chen was shocked down to his core. He never would have thought that the voice he was hearing belonged to a magical beast. It was as if there was no distinction at all between a magical beast and a human, but Jian Chen had no idea just how he could understand.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind as Jian Chen's face grew stunned. "Could... could you be a Class 7 Magical Beast and not a Class 6 Magical Beast?"

Back in Kargath Academy, Jian Chen had read many books about magical beasts. He knew that Class 7 Magical Beasts could transform into a humanoid shape and speak the human tongue without any distinction.

"According to what you humans classify us as, I am indeed a Class 7 Magical Beast." The tiger's weak voice rang out once more as if it was whispering something private to Jian Chen so that only the two of them could hear.

"A Class 7 Magical Beast— that's... that's the equivalent to a Saint Ruler in the human realm." Jian Chen was in shock as his heart went into chaos. He just couldn't believe that this tiger that was blocking the cave behind it for two days was in fact a Class 7 Magical Beast.

If news of how this was a Class 7 Magical Beast were to be spread out, then everyone would have run away. In the face of such a tiger, just who would dare try to steal the cub?

“Human, I beg you, help my child.” The tiger’s voice could be heard once more with a begging tone.

Quickly reigning in his shock, Jian Chen forced smile on his face as he thought out loud to himself, “You Class 7 Magical Beast ask of something impossible. I am but a mere Earth Saint Master, just how could I help you? With so many people here, you could ask any one of them.”

“Human, from everyone here, I can only trust you. The rest are unreliable, would you help my child?” The tiger asked once more.

“You don’t even know me, just why do you think I am the most trustable person here?” Jian Chen was amazed at the sloppiness of this tiger’s reasoning.

“Intuition. We beasts have a keen sense of instinct. Without it, we would not be able to sense any other being stronger than us. My instinct does not lead me wrong, it tells me that among all humans here, the only one that I can trust is the one that will be able to protect my child from the rest. Human, will you help my child?”

Chapter 357: Winged Tiger God

Jian Chen couldn’t help but feel awkward a little, he knew that this wouldn’t be an easy assignment.

Thinking for a moment, Jian Chen spoke, “Could you tell me just what problems you have, and how I should help you?”

At that moment, the sounds of yelling could be heard as the amalgamation of powers suddenly charged toward the tiger with all fifty Earth Saint Masters.

“Hou!” The tiger’s eyes gained a dangerous gleam before turning its head to the skies and roaring so loudly that the entire valley shook. All those within the valley couldn’t help but shiver with dread as they began to fear for their lives.

The tiger who hadn’t climbed up for two days suddenly shot straight up. With a furious blood thirsty glare, it leaped into the group of fighters.

The tiger wasn’t gigantic in scale, it was only three meters tall, but it had a terrifying amount of strength. With the tiger among the humans, it was like a wolf among lambs. With a single swipe, it caused a massacre since no one was able to evade its claws. Anyone that was hit by the claws naturally perished to them, and not a single person was able to strike it successfully.

In a short ten breaths, each and every single one of the fifty Earth Saint Masters from each faction had been eradicated. Not a single one was left, and no matter where the tiger turned, there was no one left to see.

After killing all fifty Earth Saint Masters, the tiger glared dangerously at the leaders of the factions, causing everyone to flinch back in fear.

Instead of advancing to kill off the rest, the tiger slowly turned around toward the cave, but the weakness in its eyes grew more and more clear.

Slowly laying back down on the ground, the tiger lay its head on the ground and closed its eyes again.

The leaders of the powers all looked at the white tiger with an equally white face. Unable to say anything for a very long time, they couldn't help but just stand there in utter shock.

"Th... this... this is... a magical beast that's far stronger than even a Peak Class 6 Magical Beast." At last, one of the leaders spoke with a trembling voice in complete and utter shock.

"We're no match for it, what should we do? Even if we were to fight now with just us leaders, we wouldn't be an opponent." Another spoke.

"This is wrong, that magical beast is abnormal! With so much strength, why didn't it kill even us? For the sake protecting its child, this is abnormal behavior."

"That's right, this is far too strange. Take a look at that magical beast, just why is it so listless? It's even napping with its eyes closed."

"The rumors said that it was severely weak due to the wounds it has, is that why it didn't fight all of us?"

After the shock of the recent massacre, everyone began to talk among themselves. A magical beast's protection of its cub was absolute and would definitely not let go of any human that would dare try to steal it away. Anyone that would try would face the wrath of the magical beast, so this white tiger's actions were a tad queer.

At that moment, the tiger's voice came into Jian Chen's mind once again. "Human, I cannot hold on for much longer. I beg of you to promise me that you will bring my child away from here. You are the only one among this crowd that I can trust. I do not wish for my child to be left in the hands of any other." Right now the tiger's voice was even weaker than before.

Hearing this, Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed before nodding his head, "Fine, I promise to take care of your child."

"Human, I cannot thank you enough. My intuition tells me that entrusting my child to you is the most sensible path. I can also sense that whatever danger my child comes across in the future, you will be able to help him, is that right?" The white tiger spoke happily.

"Correct!" Jian Chen nodded without hesitation.

"Human, I, Rum Guinness am truly grateful to you. Although this will add onto your troubles, I have no other solutions. Enter the cave and I will explain some things to you." The tiger spoke.

Without hesitation, he flew out past the crowd and into the cave behind the tiger like a bolt of lightning.

"F\*ck, who's that, are they trying to die?"

"That guy doesn't wish to live anymore..."

Not a single one of the group had tried to block Jian Chen and instead looked at him go toward the white tiger as if he was an idiot.

However, much to everyone's complete and utter shock, Jian Chen managed to slide into the cave without any problems before disappearing from sight. The white tiger in front of the cave seemed to have completely disregarded Jian Chen as if it didn't even sense him.

“Is the tiger asleep or something?”

Plenty of men began to shift around uneasily as they all thought with jealousy about how easily Jian Chen had managed to slip in. Most of the men in fact had been tempted to follow in his footsteps.

Then, two figures came bursting out of the crowd and flew for the cave behind the tiger with a speed comparable to Jian Chen’s. This was all for the sake of the tiger cub inside the cave.

“Hou!” Suddenly, the white tiger that had been motionless until now let out a ferocious roar as it swiped its claws. In an instant, the two figures had been cut in half in midair and fell to the floor in a rain of blood and gore.

The two had been Earth Saint Masters, but they were easily killed as well. At the same time, this had also shut down any notions that anyone had about following Jian Chen in.

After killing the two, the white tiger glared dangerously at the rest before slowly walking into the dark cave, disappearing from sight. The tiger’s actions left everyone completely puzzled on why the tiger had left the first person that entered the cave untouched,

Within the cave, a single night pearl hung overhead, illuminating the cave with some light. All around the cave was dark shadows, and in the corner of a cave, the tiny tiger cub was curled up sleeping. This sight was rather cute, but the wings on its back made it seem anything but normal.

The white tiger slowly walked into the cave and looked affectionately at the tiger cub. Then, its entire body took on the shape of a middle-aged woman before Jian Chen’s amazed eyes.

The woman was rather tall at two meters in height, which was taller than Jian Chen by a head. Even her physique could be comparable to Qin Xiao’s.

Jian Chen stared at this previously tiger shaped woman in a daze. Although he knew that a Class 7 Magical Beast could transform into a human, this was still the very first time he had seen such an event. This was quite mystical, almost far too mystical for anyone to believe.

If he were to see this sight in his previous life, he would have called this woman an evil spirit. An evil spirit that could cultivate and was a tiger.

When Jian Chen came to this world, he knew that it was far different than the world he used to live in. The average lifespan for a person here was around 200 years old, an Earth Saint Master could live up to 500 years old, and a Heaven Saint Master could live up to a thousand years old. Back in his old world, even the experts that stood on top of the world could only live up to 100 years old. Dugu Qiubai himself was the only being that had been able to live to be 200 years old.

The newly changed woman embraced the cub affectionately before turning to look at Jian Chen, “Human, I thank you for looking after my child. Your kindness is something that I, Rum Guinness, will never be able to return.”

“Eh...that is, would you tell me what trouble you came across? I can see that you are extremely weak, could you be at the end of your lifespan?” Jian Chen didn’t know what to ask, he still found it hard to believe this motherly like woman was actually the ferocious white tiger from before.

With a sorrowful sigh, the woman spoke, "Human, I shall not hide anything from you. Allow me to explain everything in detail. I can only hope that you will not abandon my child after listening."

"You needn't worry, I, Jian Chen, do not go back on my word after it is given. I am not one that breaks their word." Jian Chen pledged.

The woman's eyes grew bright as she looked at Jian Chen, the weakness in her eyes could still be seen. "I believe you, my intuition tells me that you are not a human of deception."

The woman went silent for a moment as if she was remembering painful memories. "On Cross Mountain, there lies a magical beast clan that commanded the entirety of the mountain with high ranking magical beasts. This clan was called the Gilligan clan."

"Within the Gilligan clan, there are two kings that are separated between the land based magical beasts and the sky based magical beasts. Those of the tiger based magical beasts and the roc based magical beasts are considered royalty within the Gilligan clan. That is because the king of the land magical beasts was a Golden Fur Tiger King, and the king of the sky magical beasts was the Legendary Roc. As for I, I was a high ranking elder of the Gilligan clan."

"The father of this child was a Golden Fur Tiger King who was the younger brother of the current king of the land magical beasts. Another Class 7 Magical Beast as you would. The father and I loved each other for over a hundred years, but it was not until twenty-two years ago that I grew pregnant. Maturing for twenty years, it wasn't until two years after that much to the delight of the father and I, I had given birth to the race of the ancient emperor of tiger based magical beasts – the Winged Tiger God."

#### Chapter 358: Saving the White Tiger

The moment she spoke of the Winged Tiger God, Rum Guinness began to feel emotional, "A Winged Tiger God is the king of the tiger type magical beasts. They hold supreme status among us tiger type magical beasts and are also a god of magical beasts. It was only because of a Winged Tiger God that all magical beasts were unified as one in the best. Leading us magical beasts over the oceans after being driven out by the Bai clan, we finally came to occupy this continent."

"When the father and I heard that our child was a Winged Tiger God, the two of us were happy beyond belief. Unable to contain his excitement, the father went off to tell the good news to his elder brother. However, the nightmare began at that point. We never would have thought that the elder brother would suddenly have evil thoughts invade his mind. He was afraid that the Winged Tiger God would soon be a threat to his power and thus he tried to kill our child."

"For the sake of our child, the father and I both left the Gilligan clan, but the king had no intentions on letting us go. While keeping the matter of there being a Winged Tiger God a secret, he had come after us in person. My husband and I together were no match for him and had sustained heavy injuries as a result. However, in the final moments, my husband sacrificed himself to allow our child and I to escape. Right now, I can no longer feel the Qi of my husband, he has already succumbed to the schemes of his elder brother."

As she told her tale, Rum Guinness' face revealed a sorrowful look as tears flowed from her eyes.



“Taking my child and running away from the Cross Mountains, I came to this place. Perhaps it was divine providence, or the heavens wished that no harm should befall my child, but thanks to whichever supernatural event, I was able to come across a dependable human after half a year before I reach the end of my lifespan. Perhaps your coming was what the heavens have decreed?”

“The end of your lifespan? Could you be injured beyond any sort of healing?” Jian Chen asked.

With a grieved look, Rum Guinness spoke, “Correct, back when the king of the Gilligan clan was fighting me, a pure dark energy was forced into my body. These days, there is nothing I can do while it ransacks my insides. This dark energy is the from the king himself, and I found no way for me to find a way to stop it. All I can do now is to slowly watch my body be engulfed by this energy. If it were not for the superior advantage magical beasts have in their body strength, I would have died long ago. Right now, I only have three days at most.”

Jian Chen couldn’t help but feel shocked as he listened to Rum Guinness. “Then is there no other way to eliminate the dark energy within you?”

Rum Guinness shook her head, “There is none. The king of the Gilligan clan used his own energy to strike at me with the dark energy. Not only is it strong, but it has permeated my entire body and has destroyed any chance of me living. Even if the dark energy was purified, with my current injuries, I would not have much longer to live.”

“Then what if there was a Radiant Saint Master, would that help you recover.” Jian Chen stared at Rum Guinness with a focused gaze.

Shaking her head lightly once again, Rum Guinness spoke, “This dark energy is not something that a normal Radiant Saint Master could purify. If there was a chance, a Seventh Class Radiant Saint Master would be needed. But those are as rare as the feathers of a phoenix wing and not someone I could come across easily in the short amount of time I have left. Even if I could find one, they would not be able to heal me so easily. You do not understand the relationship between the Gilligan clan with you humans. There would be no way for them to assist me.”

“Why not let me try to see if I could help.” Jian Chen spoke seriously to Rum Guinness.

“It is no use, human. You are merely wasting your energy. My time is not long here, you would best take my child and leave from this place. I will use the very last of my energy to help you get away from anyone and secure your safety while fleeing from this area.” Rum Guinness spoke calmly with preparations of leaving this world. With that, she looked off in a distance with an unfocused gaze, “Husband, you will not be alone for much longer, I will be coming soon. Let us watch over our child from the next world. Together.”

Rum Guinness’ expression caused Jian Chen to feel some grievance as well, but he spoke no words. Slowly closing his eyes, he began to control the Radiant Saint Force in the world. Although he knew that he could not cure Rum Guinness’ injuries, he could at least give it a try.

A milky white glow of light could be seen forming in between Jian Chen’s hands. With time, it quickly began to glow even more dazzling with a gentle but strong light that was comforting to look at. The rays of light that could be felt from this ball of light would make anyone feel happy.

Rum Guinness grew startled as the grieved expression was squashed. Staring at Jian Chen, she spoke with shock, "You're a Radiant Saint Master? Just... just how?" Rum Guinness had been wholly astounded by this sight.

Jian Chen knew that the dark energy within Rum Guinness was far too strong, so he had spared no effort in trying to condense the Radiant Saint Force. Because of that, he wasn't able to clearly hear what Rum Guinness had said.

In another moment, the Radiant Saint Force had reached the best Jian Chen could manage. Extending his arms, the Radiant Saint Force ball slowly began to float toward Rum Guinness before engulfing her.

Rum Guinness instantly grew shocked as the Radiant Saint Force made its way inside her body. But after a moment, she shook her head with a sigh, "No, your Radiant Saint Force is too weak. It's not enough to purify the dark energy left inside my body. At the very most, it can only delay it."

With a light in his eyes, Jian Chen asked, "How much longer will it be contained for?"

Rum Guinness went silent for a moment as she tried to estimate before finally saying, "The Radiant Saint Force is like the nemesis of the dark energy. If I can continue to gain enough Radiant Saint Force and incorporate it into my body, then I can temporarily seal away the dark energy. However, in this time, I must focus entirely on trying to seal the energy and cannot move against any human."

Hearing this, Jian Chen felt some relief in his heart. He could not let this Saint Ruler like magical beast die here. Mustering up some emotions, he spoke, "Then how about this, I shall supply you with Saint Force, and you will try to seal away the dark energy within your body?"

A flicker of surprise crossed Rum Guinness' eyes before quickly growing calm once again, "No, if that is done, then I will not be able to use my energy to fight any human. With so many humans out there, you alone will not be enough to fight them all. Although you have hidden your presence, I can sense that your strength is not enough to deal with everyone out there. I can also sense that a Heaven Saint Master human is on his way here, he won't take long to get here, I must ensure that I kill him."

The moment he heard that a Heaven Saint Master was on the way, Jian Chen's face changed slightly. Although the white tiger in front of him could kill a Heaven Saint Master, her life would take a turn for the worse. With each movement she made, she would only harm herself even more. If she continued to exhaust her energy by fighting, then she wouldn't have enough to seal the dark energy later on.

"You needn't worry. I can deal with the men outside, I've also the ability to shake off any Heaven Saint Master after me. Right now you should use my Radiant Saint Force in order to seal the dark energy within your body." Jian Chen spoke staunchly before forming even more Radiant Saint Force for Rum Guinness to use to heal.

"Human, why do you help me to this extent? I have already entrusted my child to you with no other wish. Right now I only wish to join my husband in the next world, he is alone there." Rum Guinness' eyes had tears in them as a small guttural sound could be heard from her throat.

"You are a mother, that means you should take responsibility over your own child. Could it be that you wish for your child to grow without a mother or father? Do you not know the pain this would inflict on your child, this is something that cannot be fixed by any means. Thus, I will do all that I can to help you

for the sake of your child. Or do you not wish to take revenge for your husband? Could it be that even after your husband was mercilessly killed by his elder brother, you will do nothing but to take it in silence? Or will you throw all your hopes of revenge onto your child to bear? Are you a mother or not, you are not thinking about your child.” Jian Chen spoke passionately. By the time he reached the end of his rant, he had already began to growl slightly. He did not wish for Rum Guinness to die at all; that was because after listening to her tale, Jian Chen’s emotions had been affected so that he sympathized with her. Another reason Jian Chen had for her survival was that he truly did not wish for a being that could rival a Saint Ruler to die.

Rum Guinness grew speechless at Jian Chen’s speech. With only the slightest of cries, Rum Guinness’ determination on dying here had been ultimately shaken by his words.

Sucking in a deep breath, Jian Chen said once more, “We must take the time to quickly seal off the dark energy within your body. No matter what, you must live for the sake of your child.”

#### Chapter 359: Leaked Identity

Rum Guinness nodded her head in anguish before crying, “I shall listen to you. For the sake of my child, I will live on. I will not allow such an arduous task to fall upon my child, I will definitely take revenge for my husband and look after my child grow old.”

Seeing Rum Guinness have a new resolve over her life, Jian Chen let out a sigh in relief. He had managed to rescue a Saint Ruler being potentially.

“The dark energy has already entered my bone marrow. The Radiant Saint Force is coincidentally the bane of it, so you will be able to force out the dark energy with it. Allow me to deal with the next step.” Rum Guinness spoke calmly towards Jian Chen afterwards.

Afterwards, Rum Guinness and Jian Chen spent two hours on trying to use the Radiant Saint Force to seal away the dark energy within her body. At the same time, the Radiant Saint Force would sometimes fail to make any progress since while the Radiant Saint Force was effective against the dark energy, it was still too weak.

Not too long after however, Rum Guinness had lost her ability to fight as a Class 7 Magical Beast since she couldn’t use the energy within her now. She would have to fight using only her own physical strength, but that would be far less than before.

An hour later, Jian Chen had finally managed to allow some of the injuries on Rum Guinness’ body recover before preparing to take Rum Guinness out and away from here.

“Human, I can no longer use my strength to protect my child. You should take him instead.” Tears formed in Rum Guinness’ eyes, reluctant to part from her child just yet.

Jian Chen looked at the still sleeping cub and nodded solemnly, “You needn’t worry. I will do my best for your child, and when I can reach the Seventh Class Radiant Saint Master level, I will clear away the dark energy within you.”

Emotionally, Rum Guinness looked at Jian Chen, “Human, I can sense that you mean what you say. You truly care for this mother and child. This kindness of yours is something I will never forget.”

“One more thing, since my child is a Winged Tiger God, his growth rate will be rather slow. Swallowing valuable resources will allow his growth to accelerate, and when he grows up, he will have the ability to find them for himself.”

After explaining several more things of importance, Rum Guinness had made sure to remind Jian Chen that news of her cub being a Winged Tiger God must not be revealed.

Carefully remembering every single detail given to him, Jian Chen spoke, “I know what to do, but we should leave now. The longer we idle here, the more variables there will be.”

With that, Jian Chen spent no more time and held the tiger in his left hand with a bundle of clothes covering its body. Then, with a leap, he flew outside in an attempt to escape.

“He has the Class 6 cub, don’t let him escape!” Unfortunately, there had been a sharp eyed person who had immediately guessed what the bundle of clothe was.

In an instant, everyone had burst into motion. The remaining fifty Earth Saint Masters flew forward to block Jian Chen’s path.

A fierce killing intent appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes as he instantly materialized the Light Wind Sword into his hand with a glow of azure and violet to the sword. Seeing only the flash of a sword and the impeccable speed of Jian Chen, the three Earth Saint Masters who were blocking him were brought down in an instant.

The surrounding people had already been seduced by the Class 6 cub. Each one of them could only stare at the bulging bag that Jian Chen had. While they couldn’t see what was inside, at this point, that wasn’t necessary.

Jian Chen had been able to enter the cave without being obstructed by the white tiger. Then, the white tiger had went into the cave for a long amount of time without any sounds of battle being heard. This made everyone believe there had to be some sort of relationship between the white tiger and Jian Chen. When they saw Jian Chen dash out of the cave, it didn’t take a genius to know that Jian Chen was taking the Class 6 cub with him.

Jian Chen’s instant takedown of three Earth Saint Masters hadn’t made anyone afraid, the remaining group of Earth Saint Masters had already resolved to block him and encircle around him with their Saint Weapons.

Fending off the attacks with his sword, Jian Chen’s eyes grew even more fierce as the azure and violet glows of light increased in intensity as well. The sword began to blur in the air as it filled the area with its mirror images, ready to make a bloody pathway for him to escape.

By now, Jian Chen was already a Fourth Cycle Earth Saint Master with even more strength than before. With the help of the Sword Spirits, he was like a wolf within a flock of sheep, no one would be able to block him.

“The cub’s with him, we must stop him or else the cub will get away!”

“All Great Saint Masters retreat! Earth Saint Masters, form a circle around him! Even if he is an asura, we must not allow him to get away!”

At the commands of the higher ranking members, all of the Great Saint Masters drew back while the Earth Saint Masters flew forward.

In a flash, Jian Chen was completely surrounded by Earth Saint Masters. There were around ten of them that were also blocking Jian Chen's path.

"Stand in my path and perish!" Jian Chen barked out loud as he advanced. His left hand held the cub entrusted to him by Rum Guinness, and his right hand held the Light Wind Sword. In an instant, the azure and violet light on his sword was thrust in ten different motions toward the ones that blocked his path.

By the time Jian Chen had swung his sword, very few could see that he had moved while the rest couldn't even react before the sword stabbed through their throats. For those that had brought up their Saint Weapons to block his sword, the Light Wind Sword had already stabbed straight through it and forced them to fall back with blood leaking out from their throats.

In a single instant, the ten Earth Saint Masters that went up to block Jian Chen had instantly crumbled.

In the next moment, ten more Earth Saint Masters came forward with their Saint Weapons ready to chop and block Jian Chen's escape path.

With a sneer, Jian Chen activated the Heaven's Stolen Fortune and increased his strength three times over. His sword flickered and blurred mid swing as a series of metallic clangs could be heard when Jian Chen blocked sword after sword. But each time his Light Wind Sword clashed with one of the swords, the swords instantly broke apart to reveal jagged edges.

With the Saint Weapons damaged, the owners instantly spat out a mouthful of blood before gasping in shock.

A few of the men had stopped when they saw the azure and violet glow. In an instant, they cried out, "His Saint Weapon has an azure and violet glow, crap! It's Jian Chen, the first place ranker of the Gathering of the Mercenaries!"

Like a stone that caused thousands of ripples, everyone instantly looked at Jian Chen in shock and disbelief. While this was thousands of miles away from Mercenary City, it was still relatively close for people to know of Jian Chen's name. He was a figure whose name was like a thunderclap, and after becoming the King of Mercenaries, countless of people knew of his name. Thus, people came to know that his Saint Weapon carried an azure and violet glow to it and could easily break the Saint Weapon of a Great Saint Master. By now, the azure and violet Sword Qi was Jian Chen's symbol since no other person on the Tian Yuan Continent controlled such glows. In fact, no one had ever even heard of such an energy before.

What had caused even more shock however, was the fact that it was the King of Mercenaries that had snatched the Class 6 cub. This result was enough to cause everyone to be shocked and not knowing what to do. Every single King of Mercenaries would at the very least become a Heaven Saint Master or higher. This was not someone they could afford to offend.

Once Jian Chen's name had been announced, everyone began to argue louder and louder on what to do. In a moment, practically everyone in the Thousand Poison Valley knew that the King of Mercenaries, Jian Chen, was here.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as he listened to his identity get announced to the world, there was no way for the Jiede clan and Shi family back in Mercenary City to not know about this. The amount of people here were far too many; Jian Chen had counted around a thousand, there would be no way for him to realistically deal with them all.

Without any more hesitation, Jian Chen flew forward while everyone was stunned in an attempt to escape.

"Quick, after him! It doesn't matter who he is but he has the cub!" One of the commanders called out.

"Stop him, don't let him run away! We have so many men, we must take that Class 6 cub!" The Class 6 cub was something that everyone desperately wanted, so the major powers had decided to overlook Jian Chen's identity. This Class 6 cub was far too precious to give up.

The Earth Saint Masters hesitated for a moment before biting their lips in frustration and running after him. They all knew that Jian Chen was strong and did not wish to be his enemy, but they had no choice but to obey the order.

After running away for some time, Jian Chen had made use of the Illusionary Flash to increase his speed so that his pursuers could only watch Jian Chen grow further and further away.

The heads of the powers could only look on helplessly as they had some men carefully enter the cave. Unfortunately, the cave was empty. There was no class 6 cub, or even the mother.

#### Chapter 360: Fighting a Heaven Saint Master

Within the Thousand Valley, Jian Chen had used the Illusionary Flash so he could come to the predetermined place where he and Rum Guinness had spoke of.

Not too long after he had arrived, a white figure had leaped into the area with a speed that was barely slower than the Illusionary Flash.

In a short moment, the white figure came to a stop before Jian Chen's eyes before turning into the white tiger, Rum Guinness.

Rum Guinness looked at Jian Chen holding her cub with a reluctant look as from before. With another sigh, she spoke "Your strength still astounds me. Even with many people there, no person was able to stop you. I've heard from the other humans that you are called, Jian Chen, correct?"

"En, my name is indeed Jian Chen," Jian Chen replied.

"Then I will call you Jian Chen from here on out. Jian Chen, I can no longer use my inner energy to fight and will have to rely upon my physical strength. I cannot even assist you since the Gilligan clan will surely find me if I cause too much of a disturbance. The next few days will require me to hide away, thus, I must implore you to look after my child once again." Rum Guinness spoke this time in a human voice, but because of her true tiger form, the voice sounded neither like a man nor a woman.

Jian Chen nodded his head seriously, "Be at peace, I will definitely look after your child. Wait until I have the ability to cure you of your dark energy." Then, Jian Chen had another thought, "Ah, how should I come and find you later?"

Revealing a tuft of tiger hair, she dripped some blood on it, dying it completely red. Handing it over to Jian Chen, she spoke, "If you wish to find me, then have my child drip his own blood on this, it will guide you to me."

Jian Chen carefully took the piece of fur into his hands.

"Jian Chen, the items you use to disguise yourself may protect yourself from a Heaven Saint Master, but it will do no good to those of the Saint Ruler realm or Class 7 Magical Beasts. You would do well to be careful." The tiger spoke.

Hearing that, Jian Chen held up a hand to touch his face with a bitter smile. His disguise had been perfect and had allowed him to travel anywhere with ease. He hadn't thought that Saint Rulers would be able to ignore this completely.

With a final look toward her cub and a few words to Jian Chen, Rum Guinness disappeared.

"Wuuu... wuuuu... wuu..." The cub that Jian Chen was holding suddenly opened its eyes as it began to cry out loud. Unable to detect whether it was because of the pain of having the mother leave him or the goodbye itself, the cub began to struggle as it tried to stand up on its own power.

Jian Chen gently caressed the cub's head as if to soothe the cub into safety while showing a kind expression on his face.

Jian Chen had no desire to stay here any longer. the valley was no longer safe for him to stay, therefore the only choice was to quickly leave the area. Leaping up into the trees, Jian Chen began to borrow the tree branches to get farther and farther away.

Right behind Jian Chen, the group of men in front of the cave could only shake their heads in regret and disappointment. A Class 6 Magical Beast had been right in front of them, but it had been taken away by the Gathering of the Mercenaries winner, Jian Chen. This was something they still could not accept.

Suddenly, the strong Qi of a person could be felt from far away as someone with unbelievable strength arrived right in front of the cave.

In a flash, the sound of wind suddenly stopping could be heard as a crane haired elder appeared in midair. Floating, the elder looked down on everyone with his sharp eyes without any feelings in them as if he was a king over the mass.

"It's an Heaven Saint Master!"

The group went into an uproar as everyone began to feel the giant pressure radiating from the Heaven Saint Master. Everyone could only look up with both fear and respect reflected in their eyes at the elder.

Seeing the elder, the Moyun clansmen were all overjoyed as the leader spoke out, "Bai Yuanjin greets our ancestor."

“We greet our ancestor.” The Moyun clansmen all followed elder Bai’s example and knelt down with a reverent pose.

The Heaven Saint Master took a look around before speaking calmly, “Where is the Class 6 cub?”

“Honored ancestor, the Class 6 cub was taken away from us.” Elder Bai spoke with concern toward the Heaven Saint Master expert that was floating right in front of him.

Hearing this, a flash appeared in the elder’s eyes, “Do you know which faction took it?”

“Ancestor, the one who took the Class 6 cub is the King of Mercenaries, Jian Chen. His strength was far too much for anyone of us to stop him.” Elder Bai spoke.

“Jian Chen, so it was him.” The ancestor of the Moyun clan furrowed his eyebrows in hesitation before a dangerous glint appeared, “Which way did Jian Chen go?”

“That way!” Elder Bai pointed off in the direction. Right now he could only hope that his ancestor would be able to catch up to Jian Chen and claim the Class 6 cub for their own clan.

The ancestor immediately flew off in the direction pointed out to him and quickly went out of sight.

“Quickly, report this back to the sect, we can only rely on the sect elders to help us.”

“Hurry up and hire some men to come over, report this to the patriarch straight away!”

...

The Heaven Saint Master from the Moyun clan caused an annoyance to the other powers who quickly tried to report back to their own factions.

At this moment, Jian Chen was using the Illusionary Flash to transverse across the valley. His path was not in a linear direction and had often times changed directions to throw off anyone chasing him.

Two hours later, Jian Chen had traveled several hundred kilometers. Stopping by the side of a valley, Jian Chen stopped for a moment to regain his energy. With the cub sleeping by his feet, Jian Chen began to recover his Saint Force.

With the large battle and his use of his Illusionary Flash, Jian Chen had already used up two thirds of his Saint Force. With his identity revealed and a Heaven Saint Master most likely after him, Jian Chen would need to conserve all of the strength he could to fight a Heaven Saint Master.

The dog sized tiger cub obediently lay by Jian Chen’s leg with a slumbering snore. His white wings were folded against his fur in a way that made them quite hard to see without looking for them.

Jian Chen sat in a cross-legged position with the Sword Spirits trying to rapidly absorb the energy within the monster cores to help Jian Chen recover. Under the disguise of the weeds, he was especially hidden from sight.

Four hours later, a boom could be heard as a gray robed man suddenly flew overhead Jian Chen and then out of sight.



Jian Chen could sense the figure fly by overhead while he was recovering his Saint Force with a nervous expression. "He is truly fast, this must be the Heaven Saint Master from the Moyun clan. I didn't think that even after changing my direction so many times, he would be able to catch up with me, it's a good thing I am hidden."

However, Jian Chen's face changed as he thought, "Not good, I'm sure I am already found then." Jian Chen immediately leaped out from the weeds and used the Illusionary Flash to take him and the tiger cub away.

He had been recovering using the energy from the monster cores when the Heaven Saint Master appeared. With such a short distance, there was no way for such a high level expert to miss the ripples of energy coming from the monster cores.

Sure enough, just as Jian Chen left, the Heaven Saint Master suddenly turned around and discovered Jian Chen running away. With a renewed burst of energy, the Heaven Saint Master chased after him.

Using the Illusionary Flash, Jian Chen was quickly traveling through the Thousand Poison Valley. Since the terrain was complicated and the ground uneven, the true power of the Illusionary Flash could not be revealed and he was unable to shake off the rapidly catching up Heaven Saint Master.

Seeing the Heaven Saint Master get closer and closer, Jian Chen gained a fierce look in his eyes as he suddenly stopped in his tracks. Holding the still sleeping tiger cub in his left hand, he flew at the Heaven Saint Master and brought out his Light Wind Sword in his right hand with the azure and violet glow shining on it.

In these four hours, Jian Chen had recovered about eighty percent of his Saint Force. Now that he couldn't escape, it was better to put his all into the fight. Plus, he had never fought against a Heaven Saint Master before, so he could use this chance to test just how long he could last against one.

The Heaven Saint Master was about thirty meters away from Jian Chen and floated above him. Staring down onto Jian Chen, he looked at the tiger cub in his left hand and spoke with a slightly happy expression, "Jian Chen, I don't wish to be enemies with you. My Moyun clan is in need of that Class 6 cub, so I must ask you to resign with parting yourself from the cub. My Moyun clan will definitely reward you with a handsome prize and help you unconditionally within our scope of power."