

Chaotic 371

Chapter 371: Escape from Calamity

The two Jiede clan elders and the third elder from the Shi family all gathered by Jian Chen's body. Although they had managed to kill Jian Chen, their faces did not seem very healthy.

That was because they were still frightened out of their minds from the battle. The frightful amount of energy that Jian Chen managed to release, and used to kill the fourth elder and the eldest brother of the Cai family was quick and simple. In the end, even the three Cai brothers had their Saint Weapons destroyed. This was a show of power that was far beyond what a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master could accomplish. This left the three remaining survivors terrified since Jian Chen was only an Earth Saint Master.

"Jian Chen's final burst of energy came from nowhere, just how strong was that blast?" One of the Jiede clan members gravely asked.

Silently, the third elder began to ponder for a moment, "Jian Chen is quite the strange individual. He must have cultivated some sort of secret technique that is unknown to us."

"It would appear Jian Chen is no ordinary figure. Let us hope that no strong clan supports him." The other Jiede clan member worriedly spoke.

"That is unlikely. If Jian Chen truly did have a strong clan secretly supporting him, someone would've come to his rescue when we were chasing him ages ago. It is my guess that Jian Chen was fortunate enough to come across moments where he had gained unbelievable power boosts." The third elder spoke.

"That's true. We've killed him already, so there is no need to talk about this. Let's take back our Ruler Armaments then. Most likely, Jian Chen's Space Ring will hold items of value. If we come across some sort of extraordinary battle skill or miraculous cultivation method, I propose that both of our clans share it in order to avoid a monopoly." The elder from the Jiede clan spoke.

Without any hesitation, the third elder replied, "Of course. For now, let us take Jian Chen's Space Ring and take back what is ours." The third elder didn't wish to take Jian Chen's Space Ring without the consent of the other two factions since his Space Ring would also contain the property of the Jiede clan.

After the two elders from the Jiede clan nodded their heads, the third elder took Jian Chen's Space Ring. Silently he put up his guard against the other two elders, he carefully began to inspect Jian Chen's Space Ring.

After a while, the third elder's face blanched as he cried out in shock, "This is terrible, the Ruler Armaments aren't inside!"

"What!" The two elders cried out in shock as well.

"Let me see!" One of the elders took the Space Ring from the third elder's hand and began to rifle through it impatiently before his expression became extremely ugly.

"That scoundrel!" The elder cried as he flung the Space Ring to the ground with a displeased look.

The third elder looked at Jian Chen's body with a furious look, "What a rogue Jian Chen is. With the Ruler Armaments hidden, they will be difficult for us to find them."

"This is troublesome, where could the Ruler Armaments be? If they are within a Space Ring, it has to be within ten meters for our secret method to sense it. Is it possible that we'll be forced to plead the ancestor to use his energy to search for the missing Ruler Armaments?" The second elder from the Jiede clan spoke as he glared daggers at Jian Chen.

The third elder let out a sigh as he slowly tried to calm himself. "Back in Mercenary City, I could still detect that the Seal of Treasure Mountain was located on Jian Chen. It would appear that after leaving Mercenary City, he was able to hide them somewhere. Finding a ring that doesn't emit any energy fluctuations within such a large area would be as hard as scaling the heavens."

"It appears that we can only report this matter back to the clan. Let them hire a few people to trace Jian Chen's steps to look for it. If they really cannot find it, then the ancestor will have to squander some of his strength to recall his Ruler Armament." The Jiede clan elder said.

"That's the only thing we can do."

After the three men had discussed what to do, the two elders from the Jiede clan quickly left the area. They had to make sure this information would get back to the clan quickly. After they left, the third elder took the three crippled brothers and the two corpses before leaving as well.

Jian Chen's body gradually began to lose heat as his life continued to fade away. Right now, even his powerful soul was already close to disappearing due to all of the serious wounds he had sustained. The third elder had even stabbed through his head with his machete. If this had been anyone else, they would have died long ago.

The world began to grow dark, and the surroundings grew quiet. Only a mess remained where Jian Chen had fought, like evidence of how bitter the great fight had been.

Suddenly, an azure and violet glow began to drift up from Jian Chen's body. These were the two Sword Spirits that had resided within Jian Chen's dantian. They were trying to escape from Jian Chen's body and to the outside world, and within the two glows was a single stone that continued to shine a bright, multicolored spectrum that was dazzling to the eye.

It was the Multicolored Stone that Jian Chen had bought back in Walaurent City. The volume of the stone has already shrunk down to the size of a finger.

The azure and violet Sword Spirits and the Multicolored Stone began to float toward Jian Chen's eyebrows. Slowly descending downward, the Multicolored Stone began to fuse into the space between Jian Chen's eyebrows before disappearing from view.

The moment the Sword Spirits entered Jian Chen's head, an indescribable amount of attraction could be felt, pulling Jian Chen's drifting soul back into his head.

Thanks to the Sword Spirits, Jian Chen's incessantly dissipating soul temporarily stabilized. Afterward, the three began to combine together in Jian Chen's conscious, fusing with Jian Chen's soul...

An hour later, a figure could be seen flying through the air. When he passed this area, he suddenly stopped in midair, then quickly descended to where Jian Chen's body lay. Giving the body a quick look, the figure couldn't help sharply inhale as he muttered, "What a tenacious life force. With even his head stabbed, his soul has yet to fade away. Bah, since you're not dead with such serious injuries, I'll take you home." With that, the man waved his hand and enveloped Jian Chen with a gentle Saint Force, bringing him along through the air.

Chapter 372: A Tragic Sight

On the second day after Jian Chen's defeat, a tree trunk concealed by several branches in the forest began to shake for a moment before a white-maned winged tiger came crawling out of the tree. Both of its shiny eyes looked around its surroundings before letting out a growl.

After looking in every direction and mewling for half the day, the white tiger cub began to sniff the area before heading in the direction of Jian Chen.

The tiger cub was extremely young and its paws couldn't support its own weight for an extended period of time. So it could only run for a short amount of time before resting and continuing the pattern.

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After an unknown amount of time, Jian Chen's muddled head began to clear up as he tried to open his eyes with difficulty. The very first thing he noticed was a wooden roof. Although it was a bit worn down, it was still quite clean.

Suddenly, a wave of pain attacked Jian Chen's head, causing him to cry out in pain. Because of the inexplicable pain in his head, Jian Chen's face grew deathly pale without a hint of blood to be seen. The muscles on his face couldn't help but quiver as he felt the room begin to shake before Jian Chen's head fell to the side and he lost consciousness.

Not too long after Jian Chen had fainted, a creaking sound could be heard as the wooden door to the room creaked open and a fat male around the age of twenty years old appeared. The male walked over to Jian Chen's bed, but the moment he saw Jian Chen's sleeping posture, his hand reached to scratch his own head, "Strange, I could have sworn I heard a sound. How has he not awoken yet, it's been three days already." With that, the fatty left the room.

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For three days straight, the white tiger cub continued to stumble and crawl on the road. Climbing across steep mountains and even falling down from them, the white tiger cub didn't even get a scratch on its tender skin. The only change was that its fur was gray in color with the dust.

After three days of dangerous traveling, the white tiger cub had finally arrived at the battleground where Jian Chen and the Heaven Saint Master had fought.

Sniffing the area, the tiger cub began to growl out loud with an urgent tone as if it was crying with grief. Running with all of its might toward a large patch of dried blood, the ground even had bits and pieces of Jian Chen's body.

Letting out another roar in sadness, the tiger cub looked around the area once more before sniffing the bloody patch of ground. Then, with a small nudge of its nose, the tiger cub took a piece of Jian Chen's inner organs and put it into its mouth.

Although the tiny part of the inner organ had already withered up, there was still a large concentration of energy within it. After eating the body piece, the white tiger cub began to feel a large amount of energy within its four limbs. It was as if it had enough energy to support its entire body. There was enough to the point where the tiger cub could feel several sharp fangs starting to grow within its mouth.

As the tiger cub continued to eat the remaining parts left behind by Jian Chen, it continued to howl in sadness. Not too long afterward, the entire area had been cleaned up by the tiger cub.

By this point, while there was no significant change in the tiger cub's body, its ability to move around had grown significantly. All four of its limbs were sturdy and strong and it no longer had the same difficulty moving anymore nor were its movements awkward.

Opening its mouth, the cub took one bite of the nearby dirt before spitting it back out. The originally bloody dirt had returned to its original state as if there had been no blood in the first place.

After ten hours, the white tiger cub had fully cleaned up the area so that not a single speck of Jian Chen's blood remained. Not only Jian Chen's blood had been taken, but even the opposing Heaven Saint Masters had been absorbed. For the tiger cub, the amount of energy remaining in their blood was like a tonic for it.

After absorbing all of the energy, the white tiger cub had grown even stronger. Even the sharp fangs in its mouth had grown bigger and sharper.

Once all of the blood was absorbed, the white tiger cub continued to circle around the area with its nose constantly sniffing. Finally, it broke out into a run that made it look like it was flying as the wings on its back unfolded almost like it was preparing to fly.

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A series of pictures began to flow through the chaotic space in Jian Chen's unconscious mind, one after the other in the form of a grotesque gas. Sometimes, he would see a white haired elder; sometimes he would see a red cloud that tore through the air itself with its lightning. Sometimes, it was the two azure and violet Sword Spirits appearing as if they were lovers as they flew through the sky and danced with the metallic song of swords. Occasionally, the figure of a single crane-haired elder could be seen wielding the two azure and violet Deity Swords as he flew through the air and decimated magical beast after magical beast. At times, the two Deity Swords fused into one and created chaos throughout the world, destroying both enemies and the world itself.

Then, Jian Chen saw the azure and violet Deity Swords shatter apart into the world and slowly disappear into a mountain range....

After an unknown amount of time, Jian Chen opened his eyes once more as he woke up. Immediately, a dizzying sensation began to occur in his head once more, but it wasn't as severe as the first wave. Therefore, this time Jian Chen did not fall unconscious.

Staring blankly all around him, Jian Chen could see that he was currently resting upon a bed in a wooden house. His back was up against a wooden bed and footprints could still be seen on the floor. The room itself wasn't all that big and was roughly eight meters wide with very little furniture.

"Where is this place?" Jian Chen began to look around himself with confusion. But when he tried to climb out of the bed, more pain struck and snaked up his body, wracking his nerves.

The sudden intense pain caused Jian Chen to cry out once more and break out into a cold sweat. His originally healthy red face once again turned pale.

Gritting his teeth, Jian Chen lifted his head with difficulty to observe his surroundings. This time, he immediately froze in place as he saw a thirty centimeter hole in his chest, nearly separating his entire body into two in a grotesque shape. There was dried blood everywhere around the wound. This wound would horrify any person.

Seeing the situation he was in, a tidal wave of memories began to charge forth into his mind from when he was battling the eight Heaven Saint Masters.

"Did I not die?" Jian Chen's expression was rather dazed, but he soon regained himself as a joyous look overcame him.

"I didn't die, I really didn't die!" Jian Chen couldn't hold in the emotions within himself. As soon as his body began to tremble, the wound in his chest began to act up, causing Jian Chen to grit his teeth together.

After a moment, the pain abated, leaving Jian Chen to collapse back onto the bed weakly gasping for breath. Laying there quietly without any energy, he began to think about his condition.

A clear image of his current state could be seen within his mind. His perspective was a lot stronger than what it was before, but he couldn't feel happy about that just yet, and neither could he feel anything in his current state. Right now, the situation that had happened to him had left him in shock.

His current situation was extremely grave – it was practically a total mess. All of his organs were on the verge of failing and even his heart was shattered, but even after such a serious blow, he had not died.

But that had not been the most serious thing. The true extent of the damage that Jian Chen suffered was from the Light Wind Sword which broke after years of bitter cultivation. Although his dantian had not yet disappeared, there were no signs of the Sword Spirits.

Even his Saint Weapon had been broken without a trace. The dantian had lost all source of his energy, meaning all of his cultivation had been lost irrevocably.

Jian Chen had been utterly dumbfounded. After losing his Saint Weapon, he had gone from a talented genius of renown to becoming a cripple. This was an incredibly serious blow to him.

"Could it be? Am I now a cripple?" Jian Chen continued to stare at the ceiling with a dazed look. His eyes were filled with an unwillingness. This was because he had far too many things to accomplish still, and in order to accomplish them, he would need a tremendous amount of power.

"Creak!"

At that moment, the door suddenly creaked open as a middle-aged man walked through the doors. He was around forty years old with a steady face and wore clothes that were patched all over. Despite the poor clothing, they did nothing to hide his unordinary air.

“You’re awake.” The man stared at Jian Chen.

Regaining his senses, Jian Chen looked at the middle-aged man listlessly, “I thank you for rescuing me.”

The man walked toward Jian Chen and stopped at his bedside with a smile, “You are truly tenacious in order to take such a fatal blow without dying. If this were anyone else, even a Heaven Saint Master would have died.”

The man suddenly stopped talking for a moment, “The wounds you suffered were horrifying, to say the least. Even your inner organs were crushed. Aside from a high leveled Heaven Saint Master healing you, it will be incredibly difficult to heal your wounds.”

Jian Chen was silent as he took in the information. With his Saint Weapon destroyed, he had lost all of his martial abilities.

Seeing the look of daze in Jian Chen’s eyes, the middle-aged man sighed, “Kid, think for a moment. Even if you were crippled, you can still live an ordinary life. Although it will be difficult to do anything marvelous, you’ll learn to deal with it. I’ll go ask my father later for a Radiant Saint Pill so that you can heal faster.”

Chapter 373: Soul Aberration

Once the middle-aged man left, the room descended into a quiet calm. The only thing that could be heard was the faint breathing of Jian Chen as he looked up at the ceiling. His Saint Weapon had been broken. Years of bitter cultivation and hard work, it had all been lost in the most dire situation of his life. This was a blow that was unbearable for him.

He wanted to go home. He wanted to enact his revenge upon the Hua Yun Sect. There was just too many things he wanted to do. But to do all of them, strength would be needed. Yet now he had degenerated to a cripple. Legends had it that even if a cripple were to reincarnate, it would still take a tremendous amount of time and effort to become an Earth Saint Master. The Gesun Kingdom was at its moment of peril as well, meaning that there was an unknown amount of time before even the Changyang clan would no longer be able to hold on. He couldn’t try risking the chances of being reincarnated again.

At that moment, the doors to the room opened up as a simple looking fat man around twenty years old came walking in with simple clothing.

The fat man walked to Jian Chen’s side and looked at the open eyes of Jian Chen with a pleasant smile. “Ah, you’re finally awake. You’ve been asleep for several days already.”

The depressed Jian Chen looked as if he hadn’t heard a single word from the fatty and continued to look up toward the ceiling in a daze.

Seeing the listless expression on Jian Chen's face, the fatty had a suspicious look on his face. Looking up toward the ceiling, he then waved a hand over Jian Chen's eyes. "Hey, are you alright? Why are you looking up there, is there anything good to look at up there?"

Jian Chen didn't reply and his pupils hadn't registered any movements either.

Scratching at his head, the fatty's eyebrows creased together as he muttered, "I heard from father that you were on the verge of death, but your spirit had yet to disappear. Did your soul take some sort of damage and turn you into a vegetable?"

The fatty extended an arm out to rouse Jian Chen from his stupor, but the moment he saw the frightful wound on Jian Chen's chest, his hand froze in midair. "With such a wound like this, shaking your body would definitely hurt. No no, I can't do that... Hey, are you okay or not? Can you even hear the words coming out of my mouth?" Both of the fatty's eyes stared at Jian Chen's face with an expectant look.

Then, Jian Chen's eyes registered something as they swiveled toward the fatty before speaking softly, "Who are you?"

"Haha, so you finally speak, and you're not a vegetable after all. I was wondering if you had any questions." The fatty beamed before introducing himself, "Hello, I am Xiu Tianyu, but everyone in the village calls me Little Fatty, so feel free to call me either name. Do you still remember your name?"

"I am Jian Chen." Jian Chen spoke with some difficulty before turning back to look at the ceiling once more.

"Woah, so you even know your name still. That's good, you haven't suffered any retardation." The fatty spoke with a pleasant smile as if Jian Chen not becoming a "Retard" was a good thing.

The fatty stilled as he looked at the wound on Jian Chen's chest with curiosity. "Jian Chen, just what type of magical beast did you fight in order to gain those wounds? Do you want me to have my dad to bring it back? You don't need to worry, my father is extremely powerful. He'd definitely bring it back and you can have your revenge."

"Hey, why are you quiet again, do you not like talking or what?"

"Hey hey, just what's so good looking on the ceiling that makes you stare at it so much? I built this room two years ago, is it not up to your standards or something?"

"Hey, Jian Chen, say something. Do you not like hearing me talk?"

But Jian Chen didn't say another word and continued to stare at the ceiling in a stupor while the fatty continued to speak into his ear.

"Tianyu!" A voice rang out as the previous middle-aged man from before entered the room.

"Dad, you're back! Why is he looking at the ceiling so much, he doesn't look like he has become an idiot." The fatty began to plead to his father for an answer.

With a light voice, the man replied, "Tianyu, this man has suffered wounds that he has not healed from, let him rest for now."

“Oh, I get it. Then Dad, I’ll be leaving now.” The fatty said before leaving the room.

The middle-aged man walked toward Jian Chen’s bed and handed him a round looking pill. “I know you’ve suffered an unbearable amount of damage, but don’t think about it too much for now. Just focus on your recuperation, living is the most important thing.” He spoke before inserting the white colored pill into Jian Chen’s mouth.

“This is a Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pill, although it cannot heal your wounds completely, it’ll at the very least patch up the hole in your chest.” With that, he left the room once more.

Jian Chen’s entire body was then enveloped by a milky white glow as the Radiant Saint Force within the pill began to leak out. The amount of Radiant Saint Force in the pill was so strong that even Jian Chen at his peak would still barely be able to match up to even a single percent.

This was the difference in “Quality”!

With Jian Chen’s entire body enveloped in Radiant Saint Force, his wounds began to heal at tremendous speeds, forcing even the hole in his chest to regenerate with new skin. Not too long after, the hole had been covered over by new skin.

At the same time, the internal wounds that Jian Chen had taken were starting to heal. Even the withered skin began to fall off as new tender looking skin replaced it, revealing a white and sleek shine almost. Not a single scar could be seen on his body.

In a little bit, Jian Chen’s body looked as if it was entirely new. Not a single wound could be seen on his body, making him seem almost perfect. Slowly, the Radiant Saint Force began to dissipate from his body.

While it looked like Jian Chen was fully healed on the surface, his internal wounds were still quite severe. The Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pill was extremely potent in nature, but there just wasn’t enough “quantity”. Thus, it was not able to fully heal Jian Chen.

Despite this, Jian Chen had been moved. His previously listless eyes began to recover with emotions as he felt the changes happen within his body. With a hoarse voice, he muttered, “How would I regain my strength. I need to recover all of it, but how?”

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s mind felt a jolt. It was at this moment that he realized that his own mind obtained a few more things and that his own soul had grown stronger.

Sensing the changes within his body, Jian Chen was startled. Quickly calming himself down, he closed his eyes and began to envision himself inside his mind.

The mindscape of his mind was chaotic in nature. Nothing could be seen clearly, but in the center, the azure and violet lights could be seen floating around with the multicolored stone slowly revolving around them.

“These... these are the Sword Spirits, how did they get here? What even is this place?” Jian Chen’s eyes widened in surprise as he looked at the Sword Spirits.

Suddenly, the Sword Spirits shook as a stream of consciousness flowed from them. All of their knowledge, thoughts, and ideas began to be transmitted into Jian Chen without a single sound by a mysterious manner as if it wanted to be comprehended by Jian Chen.

“This is my consciousness?” Jian Chen realized what the two Sword Spirits were relaying to him.

Soon after, the two Sword Spirits continued to relay information to Jian Chen via the same mysterious manner.

After a while, Jian Chen understood what the circumstances were for him.

“So I died, but because of the Sword Spirits, my soul was rescued by them...”

“And now my soul is fused with the two Sword Spirits...”

Finally understanding the entire picture, he didn’t know if he was happy or worried about what had occurred. After conversing with the Sword Spirits, he knew that they had fused with his soul to form a special existence.

But he didn’t know whether or not it was still his soul or if it was now the Sword Spirits’.

After pondering it for a while, Jian Chen calmed down. While this result was extremely shocking and hard to believe, his soul had truly merged with the Sword Spirits while they retained all of their wisdom. While the two had fused, both sides were capable of independent thinking – this was truly a mysterious existence.

“Just what’s going on here, how did I transform into such an odd state.” Jian Chen began to mutter to himself. To him, this situation was far too incredible.

Another stream of thought came out from the Sword Spirits once more.

“I am me, and the Sword Spirits are the Sword Spirits. They had only used such a strange method to save and preserve my life.” Jian Chen understood the meaning behind the stream of thought.

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It felt as if no time had passed within his conscious. It was as if the entire area had gone still, but instead of remaining in this area, Jian Chen began to retreat from his mind after he had received the answers to his questions.

The moment Jian Chen had opened his eyes, he took in the sight around him. It was only then that Jian Chen had truly taken notice that his soul had grown inexplicably stronger. He could easily sense anything within a kilometer from his position. It was only because he was depressed at first that he felt as if there was no such change from his soul.

Chapter 374: A New Power

“So my soul has grown even stronger now.” Jian Chen thought with surprise. However, he wasn’t completely happy. Even after his soul had grown stronger, the only thing that had changed was his ability to perceive things, nothing else.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s entire body trembled slightly as he closed his eyes and began to meditate. All sorts of energy from his surroundings was felt through Jian Chen’s perception; at this moment, Jian Chen’s world had exploded with beautiful colors from every spectrum.

He could see just about any color imaginable to the human eye. There was the faint glow of white, the dark color of black, the dull shine of red, the heavy shade of yellow, the rich blue and the lively green.

Seeing such a rich world of color, Jian Chen was stunned. These colors were the six elements of the world that he was never able to perceive before. In the past, aside from the Radiant Saint Force or the world energy, he couldn't detect any other element.

But now, he could sense the other five elements along with the Radiant Saint Force. With such a sight like this, Jian Chen couldn't help but think that he was dreaming.

"Could this be what happened when the Sword Spirits fused with my soul?" Jian Chen thought to himself as a way to try and explain just what could cause such a phenomenon like this.

Slowly opening his eyes, Jian Chen began to move his right hand. Opening and closing his fingers, Jian Chen suddenly realized that the room was rather hot in temperature before a flash of red light began to gather around his hands. In a moment, a faint sea of fire could be seen on it.

In disbelief, Jian Chen looked at the miniature sea of flames in his hands with a thunderstruck expression as if he couldn't believe what had just happened.

Despite the flames being so close to Jian Chen's hands to the point of contact, he felt no heat at all. It was almost as if the flames were an illusion and not real.

"Fire! There's a fire, fireeee!" Suddenly, a frantic shout could be heard from outside the room. Jolting him out of his inner thoughts, Jian Chen suddenly realized the room had suddenly burst into flames.

In his moment of stupor, the flames gathered in his hand had disappeared. When he was in such a state, he had nearly forgotten just how flammable this room was.

"Bang!" The door to the room was abruptly kicked apart as the simple clothed wearing fatty charged straight into the room with a frantic cry, "No no no, there's a fire! Come on, Jian Chen, we have to get out!" As if he was flying, the fatty flew toward Jian Chen's bed and carried him out of the room.

In a moment, the flames from the room began to soar high into the sky as if devouring the heavens.

"Put out the fire! Hurry, someone get some water!" Several shouts rang through the air as a dozen simple clothed villagers came running forth with buckets of water.

"Tianyu, what happened? Just how in the world did a fire start?" Suddenly, the father of the fatty appeared out of nowhere as he addressed the flames eating away at the house.

Wailing, the fatty looked toward his father with a wretched but innocent face, "Dad, I don't know either. Everything was perfect! Just how could the house catch on fire, there wasn't even any light sources anywhere!"

Hearing that, the father's eyes turned toward Jian Chen with a leveled stare, but he said nothing.

The fatty's eyes swiveled toward Jian Chen as if he had come to a conclusion as well. With a gasp, he cried, "Dear gods, Jian Chen, don't tell me you're suicidal!"

Jian Chen stood up by himself with some difficulty. Although his wounds looked like they were healed on the surface, anyone that looked at him would know that any small movement caused Jian Chen a tremendous amount of pain.

"I am terribly sorry, this was not intentional." Jian Chen let out a small smile on his face, indicating that his mood had improved a bit from earlier.

"Oh my my, Jian Chen. I beg you a thousand times over, don't be depressed! You're so young, you can't go kill yourself! You absolutely must continue to live!" The fatty fretted as he looked at Jian Chen, thinking that he had done something foolish in his moment of depression.

At the sight of the fatty fretting over him, Jian Chen couldn't help but let out a small smile, "Don't worry, I won't kill myself."

After making sure that Jian Chen was not pretending, the father laughed, "It seems you've already gotten over it."

"Quick, put out the fire!"

"Faster with the water, everyone move faster!"

At this moment, the villagers were still bringing bucket after bucket toward the fire in an effort to combat it.

Walking forward to stop the villagers, the middle-aged man spoke, "There is no need to be so panicked. Please rest for now. Whether it burns or not, we will have to rebuild it anyways."

"If you say so uncle Xiu Mi, then we'll take our time." The villagers immediately stopped their frantic movements and addressed the man with a respectful greeting.

"Ai, my poor house. It seems that I have to rebuild it once more." The fatty wailed.

At this, Jian Chen felt extremely embarrassed. In such a careless moment, he had accidentally set the house he was in on fire. This made him feel apologetic.

"I am truly sorry. When I recover, please allow me to help you rebuild." Jian Chen spoke apologetically.

The fatty's eyes sparkled on his face as he replied, "Okay then. Don't you forget it then; when you get better, the two of us will build a house even bigger than the last one." As soon as he finished speaking, the fatty suddenly looked behind him in surprise, "Grandfather! Jian Chen, look! My grandfather is back!"

Turning around slowly, Jian Chen could only see a hoe wielding elder walking from some distance away. He looked rather ordinary like anyone else around his age. A single piece of straw held his hair together and even his clothes were of ordinary make. Both of his legs and the clothes around them were covered with dirt as if he had spent the entire day working the fields and had just returned home like a farmer would.

"Grandfather, the person father rescued has finally woken up. Let me introduce you, his name is Jian Chen!" The fatty cried out in a hurry to greet his grandfather.

The elder looked at Jian Chen for a moment before turning back to the fatty with a kindly smile, "Little Fatty, why is your house on fire?"

The fatty looked at Jian Chen as well, "Jian Chen had wanted to kill himself in his depression, but everything's okay now. He has accepted life!"

After hearing such a statement, Jian Chen had nearly fell to the ground in shock. This fatty's words held nothing back and were based off of his own judgment. It was as if he was still a child, something that was odd compared to his current age.

After he heard the fatty's words, the elder began to laugh as he walked up to Jian Chen. With a kindly smile, he spoke, "Youngster, those who do not die are bound to come across fortune. Take this Spirit Pill and eat it. It should heal your inner organs to some degree at the very least." Out of nowhere, the elder took out a pill and gave it to Jian Chen.

Seeing the elder take out another pill, the fatty's father had a shocked look on his face, "Haha, Jian Chen, this is a Class 8 Spirit Pill – an especially rare treasure. It seems that my father has seen fit to give you two."

"I thank the elder, but this item is far too precious for me to accept." Jian Chen spoke respectfully. He knew just how rare and precious Radiant Spirit Pills were since they were made by Radiant Saint Masters by using their own Saint Force. A single pill like this was far more than what Jian Chen could accomplish.

The elder laughed, "This item has little use for me here. It is coincidental than you were in need of it, so take it and recover as soon as you can."

After some hesitation, Jian Chen submitted and took the pill from the elder. Carefully putting it away safely, he knew that this pill was far too expensive for him to lose.

"Little fatty, go and find a room for Jian Chen to rest in." After that, the elder threw down his hoe and headed to another house not too far away.

Looking at the retreating back of the elder with a complicated look, Jian Chen didn't know what to think.

"Jian Chen, let's go and find you a new room." The fatty spoke as he walked away.

Soon enough, Jian Chen found himself in another bed. He needed to rest as little fatty had said, so he sat down on the bed and began to sleep.

After a while, Jian Chen managed to calm himself down and tried to control the Radiant Saint Force around him to heal. The Class 8 Spirit Pill was far too precious for him to eat just yet.

Just as Jian Chen began to think, a milky white ball of light began to form around him. Feeling the speed of the Radiant Saint Force gathering, Jian Chen couldn't help but smile faintly. Perhaps it was because of the mutation to his soul, but he felt that his control over the Radiant Saint Force had grown stronger and stronger. Even after controlling it to such an extent, he didn't feel strained at all.

Chapter 375: Recovery of Jian Chen

Afterward, Jian Chen began to heal himself using his stronger control over the Radiant Saint Force. Because his internal wounds were even more severe than his external ones, it took Jian Chen an entire day of stubbornly healing himself before he had completely recovered.

The following day, Jian Chen walked out of the room to take in the morning air.

The little fatty had stayed in the next house over as Jian Chen's neighbor. At this moment, he had just walked out of his room as well only to see Jian Chen right next to him. With a smile, he cried out, "Hey, Jian Chen, are you fully healed now?"

"I thank your grandfather for giving me the pill. I've fully recovered from my wounds now." Jian Chen smiled.

"Haha, that's great! You've finally gained some free time. Let's go, I'll take you on a tour of the village and introduce you to everyone." As he spoke, the fatty led Jian Chen by the arm toward the village without a break in his stride. Not too far away, Jian Chen could see the grandfather of the fatty walking away with a hoe over his shoulder.

"Grandfather, are you going to the fields again?" Little fatty called out to his grandfather with an enthusiastic greeting.

The grandfather laughed as he spoke, "That's right, there's still some plants that haven't been planted yet, so I have to hurry."

"Grandfather, I'm going to take Jian Chen around the village, I'll be back later to help you!"

"Haha, go on then, take Jian Chen around for a stroll and get to know everyone. This village hasn't seen many outsiders, so you should be able to make a good impression." The grandfather laughed merrily with a kind expression.

Jian Chen looked at the grandfather for a moment before silently following the fatty away.

The grandfather smiled as he watched Jian Chen walk away, "This youngster is quite the strange one."

Right by his side, the father of the fatty appeared with a hoe in hand as he spoke, "Father, could it be that even you cannot see what this Jian Chen is like?"

"This child is no ordinary one, he is no small frog within the pond!" The grandfather let out a sigh before leaving with the hoe still on his shoulder.

After listening to his father's evaluation of Jian Chen, the middle-aged man had a thunderstruck expression. Looking at Jian Chen's back, he said nothing and instead followed his father toward the fields.

On the road, the fatty continued to give Jian Chen some information about the village; like saying that it was within the Valley of Longevity. There were mountains everywhere with precipitous peaks that were hard to climb. The only way into this valley was a single road that twisted about more than a snake.

This village had over a hundred families living within it, totaling up to six hundred people in all. Since they were cut off from the outside world, they could only rely on themselves to support their families.

The entire village relied on fatty's father to go out and bring them essentials from the world every so often, so they themselves never left.

That was also due to the fact that the valley was exceptionally deep and connected to the biggest mountain range in the continent – the Cross Mountains. The valley was also home to thousands of strong magical beasts. The distance from this place to the outside world was well over a thousand kilometers and was fraught with danger. Even if one had nine lives, if one wanted to leave, it would be highly unlikely that they would be able to.

"Little fatty, if your father is able to reach the outside world, then your father must be a truly amazing person." Jian Chen commented.

"Of course, my father is super amazing! Not only does he teach the entire village how to cultivate, but he'll occasionally bring back a super strong magical beast for the village. Because of this, the entire village worships my father." The fatty said proudly.

"Since your father is so amazing, then your grandfather must be as well, correct?" Jian Chen asked.

"That, I don't know, but I don't think my grandfather is all that strong. If he doesn't go fishing, then he's working the fields. I've never see him bring home any magical beast, but he is the village elder where even my father listens to him."

"Have you ever seen the outside world?"

"Nope!" The fatty shook his head, "I've lived my entire life in this village without ever going outside, but I've heard from my dad that the outside world is extremely large and wonderful. One time my father had planned on taking me outside, but my grandfather had stopped him and gave him a scolding. He said that I wasn't suited for the outside world, and so after that, my father never once let me out of the village." Suddenly, the fatty's eyes began to shine as he stared at Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, aren't you from the outside world? How is it, are the people as big and great as my dad says? Come on, tell me! Is the outside world as my dad says?"

Jian Chen nodded his head, "Correct, the outside world is extremely vast – far bigger than you could possibly imagine. However, it is especially cruel out there. One must be strong in order to survive. Little fatty, do you wish to see the outside world?"

"Of course! I spend every day hoping that I can see the outside world just once to see what it's like." Suddenly, the fatty looked at Jian Chen with a serious expression, "Jian Chen, you can't tell my grandfather or he'll grow extremely angry!"

Jian Chen returned the look, "Little fatty, if you truly wish to see the outside world, you'll first have to convince your grandfather."

"No no, I can't! My grandfather's anger is something you definitely don't want to see. Although my grandfather is usually kind, when he gets angry, even my father becomes afraid." The fatty instantly turned nervous as he thought about his grandfather.

"Fine then, I promise I won't say a word." Seeing how nervous the fatty became, Jian Chen couldn't help but worry for him.

The fatty let out a sigh in relief, "Jian Chen, you're a nice guy. If you were my grandfather, that'd be great. That way, I'd be able to see what it's like outside."

At this, Jian Chen had nearly stumbled to the ground.

Afterward, the fatty brought Jian Chen around the entire village and introduced him to many different people. Among the villagers, there were plenty of pretty little women that were still quite plain compared to the ones Jian Chen had seen in the outside world. But when they saw Jian Chen's handsome and determined face, many of the women instantly grew as still as a deer as their faces began to turn red.

Jian Chen's face was a natural weapon to any women under the heavens. This held especially true for all of the valley women.

After walking around the entire village, Jian Chen finally found an excuse to detach from the fatty and headed for the outskirts of the village by himself.

In a short moment, Jian Chen had passed by several roads and arrived at a mountain range. Right now, he had to make sure that he fully understood the situation his body was in. He had a feeling that even with his Saint Weapon broken, it was not the end of the world just yet.

Arriving at a small hill, Jian Chen sat down with a tranquil look as he began to meditate. Suddenly, a picture of the surrounding kilometer began to appear within his mind, where not even the impossible spots in one's vision were overlooked. By this point, there was nothing that was a secret to Jian Chen, even the insects crawling on the ground a hundred meters away could be "seen" by Jian Chen.

The Azulet Sword Laws began to form within Jian Chen's mind as he figured that this was the work of being "Omnipresence".

Jian Chen continued to work at this omnipresence, increasing his range from a kilometer to two kilometers...

Three kilometers...

Four kilometers...

Five kilometers...

Eight kilometers...

.....

Ten kilometers...

Jian Chen's omnipresence had somehow managed to reach ten kilometers, but this was the farthest he could go. By this point, Jian Chen could see anything within that range without anything escaping his senses. Not even a single blade of grass was left uncomprehended by him.

Suddenly, Jian Chen lifted up both arms, causing the earth elements in the world to gather near him. Afterward, a large earthen wall began to form by Jian Chen's side and encased him inside. Then, the dirt began to compress so much that by the end, it had somehow managed to turn into solid stone.

Then, the entire area began to soar in temperature as a sea of fire appeared as well. Scoring the entire sky, the plants beneath Jian Chen's feet began to wither as several trees began to burn.

The wind began to pick up in speed and blew sand everywhere, forming a dust storm. Countless of plants were uprooted, and combined with the burning trees, the fire grew extremely large in scale.

Right after, the energy within the world began to ripple as a blue colored light blanketed the entire forest before finally forming a large pool of water above. With a torrential downpour, the fire within the forest had been extinguished.

Following the downpour, the sunlight began to grow darker as the previously daytime light turned to night. No matter where one went within a kilometer, there was only a blanket of shadows that made it hard to see even one's hand in front of their faces.

But even then, the shadows began to grow smaller in scale from a kilometer to five hundred meters. Shrinking once more to twenty meters before finally transforming into a single black colored sword that floated right in front of Jian Chen.

With a point of his finger, the sword moved straight through the air and pierced through hundreds of trees before disappearing into the world. And as soon as the black colored sword shot through a tree, the tree would instantly begin to wither away.

The energy of darkness had a strong rotting nature.

Slowly sitting back down, Jian Chen's entire heart was in turmoil. After his soul had fused with the Sword Spirits, he had managed to gain a whole new set of abilities. Now, he was fully capable of controlling any of the six elements within the world and could bend them to his will.

Then, Jian Chen's hand began to rise up as a faint glow of azure and violet Sword Qi extended from his fingertips.

Chapter 376: Control Over All Living Things

Looking at the Sword Qi extending from his fingers emotionally, Jian Chen couldn't hide his joy at all. The Sword Qi was extremely strong thanks to the Sword Spirits and was his strongest attack. Although he had lost his Light Wind Sword and years and years of bitter cultivation, he still had plenty of fighting strength left. He was not a cripple that could not fight.

The faint glows of Sword Qi continued to shine with both colors standing side by side as if it were a natural scene. This type of manner was as if the two were mingling with each other peacefully.

In a daze, Jian Chen stared at the azure and violet Sword Qi. He couldn't help but think back to when he was fighting the eight Heaven Saint Masters. Back when he was at the final part of the road, the Sword Qi had fused in the same manner.

With that memory fresh in mind, Jian Chen's heart trembled with some lingering fear. The fusion of the two Sword Qi had been extremely powerful, causing even Jian Chen to be afraid. It was strong enough to shatter the Saint Weapons of the Heaven Saint Masters as if they were made of bean curd. This was something that was impossible to imagine for him, but when he thought about the two Sword Spirits

making a full recovery, he couldn't even possibly begin to visualize just what terrifying level they would reach in power.

When Jian Chen began to think back to just how powerful the repercussions had been when he used the fused Sword Qi, Jian Chen could only shake his head with a bitter laugh. After the Sword Qi had fused together, they had formed a formidable power with devastating aftereffects. If it were not for the fact that he had been trapped by the other Heaven Saint Masters, Jian Chen would not have dared to try and test it out.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat as he opened his palm, causing a mysterious type of energy to fill the air around him. The leaves on the ground began to lift up as if being attracted by some type of force and slowly revolved around Jian Chen.

Closing his eyes, Jian Chen began to harmonize with the world to become one. It was with a sudden realization that he felt his spirit connect with every single living thing around him. This feeling was similar to when he used the Spirit Sword, allowing him to control every living thing.

Suddenly, the countless leaves slowly flowing about Jian Chen's body began to shine brightly with an azure and violet glow. With an ear splitting sound, they all suddenly shot toward a nearby tree with a blinding speed.

Without a sound, the tree was instantly pierced straight through as the leaves continued on without faltering for even a moment. As they traveled farther and farther away, they continued to cut a path through any of plants in their way. It was only after ten kilometers that the leaves finally began to slow down, and in the end, disintegrated in midair without the azure and violet Sword Qi.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!....

Suddenly, wave after wave of sounds could be heard as all of the leaves still floating around Jian Chen transformed into a blinding rays of light and shot outward. Spearing through anything in their path, the Sword Qi infused in the leaves had only disappeared after ten kilometers, causing the leaves to fall apart into dust.

Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly and looked around himself with a stunned look. With a sudden thought, one of the trees near him flew out of the ground and floated ten meters in midair.

Extending his hand, Jian Chen then clenched his fist tightly. Straight away, the entire tree exploded into wood shavings and fell to the ground.

In the next moment, the azure and violet glows of light could be seen once more flying from the wood shavings. Flying upward, the wood shavings began to form a fifty meter long sword that floated in midair before flying forward.

As the sword flew forward, no matter if it was a tree that was tall enough to scratch the heavens or just a blade of grass, the sword cleaved it in two and left behind a smooth surface.

In a moment, the previously peaceful forest changed dramatically as dozens of large trees toppled down to the ground.

Jian Chen's eyes glinted with a bright light as he watched this event. His left eye began to emit a violet glow and his right eye an azure glow. This was a sight that would terrify anyone.

With both of Jian Chen's eyes burning brightly with the two different colors, his hands both raised into the air. Suddenly, a strange sort of energy began to distort the air like the space itself was being frozen in time. To anyone looking, this would have been an extremely bizarre sight.

"Crack crack crack...."

Several of the trees floating in midair began to break apart into fist sized pieces before starting to shine with azure and violet glows.

The lights in Jian Chen's eyes began to recede as he looked at the sight dumbfounded. Both of his eyes had a look of disbelief to them as he slowly dropped his hands.

As soon as his hands fell, the trees that were floating in the air began to lose the same color lights. Then, the tree pieces disintegrated away into ashes and scattered.

Jian Chen stood still without any extra movements. This newfound change in his body was something that he simply couldn't believe. Right now, he was fully capable of controlling any living thing with the use of his azure and violet Sword Qi. Right now, the Sword Qi could be bent to his will and was practically an ability for him to use at any given moment.

In the past, even when Jian Chen used the Sword Qi, it was when he used the Spirit Sword to fight from long range. The azure and violet Sword Qi wasn't limited to the Light Wind Sword anymore. He no longer had any restriction other than the distance away from his body, but other than that, he could use any living thing and infuse it with Sword Qi.

"This type of power, did the Sword Spirits bestow it upon me?" Jian Chen couldn't help but wonder. Ever since the fusion, he could only see the huge changes to his soul and life. Not only was it extremely beneficial, but the power was far beyond anything that he could imagine; especially since he could control living beings themselves.

Jian Chen continued to walk farther and farther away from the valley. Right now, he solely desired to pit himself against a magical beast in order to gauge his strength.

Longevity Valley was immensely deep, and while there were very few magical beasts to be found in this part, each one of them were at the very least a Class 5 Magical Beast.

After walking for twenty kilometers, he had finally come across a decently strong magical beast. This one looked like a beetle type magical beast – the Iron Beetle.

The moment when the Iron Beetle saw Jian Chen, it immediately let out a roar before charging straight at him.

With a sweep of his hand, a single half meter long blade of grass flew toward the Iron Beetle's head with the azure and violet Sword Qi infused in it.

"Pch!"

With a single crack, the blade of grass penetrated straight through the Iron Beetle's head before flying out of it and disappearing into the forest.

Without even a cry, the Iron Beetle fell to the floor with a thundering crash as its gigantic body slammed down to the ground.

Just like that, a powerful Class 5 Magical Beast had been killed so easily.

Jian Chen let out a breath as he tried to calm himself down so that the pleased look in his eyes wouldn't get too far out of hand.

Waving his right hand, several blades of grass turned bright with color as they flew toward the Iron Beetle's body and dug holes straight into its body. Extending his hand, he suddenly clenched tightly, causing a bloody Class 5 Monster Core to suddenly fly out from the magical beast's body and land in his hand.

Continuing forward, it wasn't for another ten kilometers when four crimson streaks of light came flying at Jian Chen from all directions. These four crimson wolves were all Class 5 Magical Beasts as well; each one of them was filled with more wisdom and knowledge than usual.

Right afterward, several more blurs could be seen as more wolves surrounded Jian Chen. They were smaller in size compared to the first four wolves, signifying that they were Class 4 Magical Beasts.

Jian Chen looked at the wolves around him calmly. Slowly bringing up his right hand, he stared at a nearby tree. In the next moment, the tree suddenly burst into several splinters with Sword Qi infused in them. They shot toward the wolves like shooting stars.

Without any resistance, all of the Class 4 Magical Beasts were instantly riddled with holes from the Sword Qi infused wood splinters. Even the Class 5 Magical Beasts had only been able to put up a slight struggle before sharing the same fate as the other magical beasts, finally crying out with loud whimpers.

Within a single moment, a dozen and four Class 4 and 5 Magical Beasts had all been annihilated by Jian Chen. This type of glorious battle prowess was something that Jian Chen would have never been able to accomplish in the past.

Jian Chen took another deep breath. He finally had a general idea of what his current strength was at. Although he had lost his Light Wind Sword and his Saint Force, he had gained a new ability. Not only could he sense the six elements in the world, he could even freely use the violet and azure Sword Qi whenever he wanted. Aside from these things, he also had an even more terrifying ability – the ability to mind control any living thing in this world as long as he was within the range of his spirit. Even some non-living things would be unable to escape Jian Chen's mind control.

From a certain standpoint, Jian Chen's strength hadn't decreased at all. On the contrary, it had actually increased. At the very least, his newfound control ability was able to make quick work of a group of Class 5 Magical Beasts.

There could be no construction without destruction, and it was only after destruction that construction could take place. After experiencing such a calamitous event, Jian Chen had been transformed. From this moment on, he would walk another along another path of cultivation. His strength would break away from the ranking of the Tian Yuan Continent since he no longer had any Saint Force to measure!

Chapter 377: Executing a Class 6 Magical Beast

After testing it out, Jian Chen had a better understanding of his own strength now. With a wave of his hand, a few hundred blades of grass flew up and stabbed into the bellies of the wolves. With a strong thought, he managed to pull out all of their monster cores. After taking off a portion of his clothes, he began to wrap up the cores and store them behind him.

After collecting the monster cores, Jian Chen decided to leave the forest. Turning around to face the way back to Longevity Valley, he knew he needed to calm down for a bit and digest the changes to his body. These bizarre changes were far too sudden for him, and the new power he had received made him feel like he was stuck in a dream. He needed to rest so he could adapt to his situation.

“Aoo!” Suddenly, the howl of a wolf could be heard, shaking the entire forest with its cry.

Jian Chen’s body suddenly stopped as a look of concentration overtook his face. Slowly turning around, he spread out his senses for a kilometer, only to “see” a ten meter long, three meter tall blood red wolf flying in his direction at breakneck speeds.

Jian Chen didn’t run, nor did he have any plans on running away. Although he was still as strong as ever, in the end he still didn’t have any Saint Force anymore. His speed would only be a little faster than a normal person. He couldn’t even use the Illusionary Flash or the Heaven’s Stolen Fortune since both battle skills required the use of Saint Force.

The blood red wolf quickly came to a stop in front of Jian Chen’s position fifty meters away. With eyes that were bigger than the fist of an adult human, they glared at Jian Chen menacingly.

Concentrating, Jian Chen immediately began to gather all of the earth elements in the world around him to form a five meter tall dirt wall. Continuing to gather, the dirt wall began to compress before finally forming a wall of hard rock. At the same time, Jian Chen held up a finger, causing a single tree nearby to burst out of the ground and float beside Jian Chen while twinkling with the azure and violet Sword Qi.

With Jian Chen’s body hidden behind the stone wall, the wolf was unable to see what Jian Chen was doing. However, Jian Chen could fight against the wolf with his omnipresence like ability.

From it’s gathered knowledge and wisdom the wolf had already guessed that Jian Chen was not going to be an easy opponent to fight due to his actions. With a snarl, a large amount of energy began to gather in the wolf’s mouth. Then, with a puffing motion, the ball of energy flew toward the wall with a whistling sound.

At the same time, Jian Chen had already already fashioned the tree to become a long spear that flew forward to stab into the ball of energy from the wolf.

Following a large bang, the ball of energy suddenly exploded, causing the energy to wash over the area. The wooden weapons that Jian Chen was using were unable to withstand the energy and disintegrated into ashes.

The man and beast had only been testing each other at that moment, but the destructive aftermath had completely reshaped the landscape around them.

Both of Jian Chen's eyes shined bright with an azure and violet glow. The left eye flashed with violet and the right azure. Suddenly, countless blades of grass flew up around the wolf and instantly transformed into sharp sword like shapes before flying into the wolf's body.

Caught off guard, the blood red wolf's body was suddenly riddled with holes, but it did nothing to hinder its strength or speed as expected from a Class 6 Magical Beast. The azure and violet Sword Qi was unable to pierce through the entire body as it had with the Iron Beetle. This time, it was only able to penetrate three inches in before stopping.

Despite this, it was still a decent amount of damage inflicted. The pain it felt all over its body caused the wolf to howl in pain before energy began to leak out from its body, forcing all of the embedded blades of grass away from its wounds.

"Ao!" Even after all of the damage, the wolf had no intentions on retreating. On the contrary, it had instead grown even more berserk and transformed into a bloody red streak of light as it charged toward Jian Chen.

Even more blades of grass flew up from the ground and took on the shape of a sword. With the azure and violet Sword Qi infused, they flew out to stop the blood wolf once more.

But because of the large amount of energy rippling out from the blood red wolf's body, all of the blades of grass began to slow down as they approached. Even the Sword Qi in the grass began to weaken as well. Thanks to the shroud of energy protecting the wolf's body, the Sword Qi grew dimmer and dimmer.

At the same time, the azure and violet glow in Jian Chen's eyes began to grow stronger and stronger in intensity. All of the trees surrounding him exploded and caused countless of splinters to fly up into the air, protecting his entire body. With a single thought, Jian Chen instantly transformed the wood splinters to form a draconic shape before flying to hit the wolf.

The very moment when the Sword Qi infused wooden dragon struck against the wolf's shroud of energy, the wolf's forward momentum began to slow down noticeably. The energy protecting its body was pushed farther and farther back before the wooden dragon was finally able to strike its head, dealing a tremendous blow instantly.

"Aooo!" The wolf let out another howl in pain as a large ball of energy shot out from his mouth. At the same time, the wooden dragon that had slammed into the wolf was scattered by the ball and the pieces dispersed into the air.

Jian Chen let out a sneer as he muttered, "You are truly strong, let's see if you can handle my strongest attack then." Jian Chen's finger formed a sword, allowing the special energy from the Sword Spirits to extend out a meter from his fingertips. This was a blade made of pure Origin energy from the Sword Spirits – something stronger than the wooden dragon from before in terms of Sword Qi.

In that moment, the Origin energy extended out to fly at the wolf. Knowing just how strong the azure and violet Sword Qi was, the wolf instantly lashed out with his claws to bat away the Origin energy from the Sword Spirits. But the very moment the two made contact, its claws were split in two.

In that instant, the wolf's eyes revealed a panicked air. Unfortunately, the Origin energy was already far too close to the wolf so that it wouldn't be able to dodge. In the end, the attack stabbed into the wolf's head.

A heaven shaking howl could be heard as even its soul had been annihilated by the Sword Spirits. With a bang, the wolf's carcass fell to the ground.

Seeing the dead wolf on the ground, Jian Chen let out a sigh in relief. This one battle had made him realize just how far his strength had improved. With his ability to use his mind to control every living thing with his Sword Qi, he was able to easily kill a Class 5 Magical Beast, but a Class 6 Magical Beast was a little harder to kill. If he wanted to kill one, he had to use the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits. In the end, it could be said that Jian Chen had already reached the level of a Heaven Saint Master in terms of battle strength!

Collecting the Class 6 Monster Core from within the wolf's body, Jian Chen immediately began to drag the body back toward Longevity Valley. The body of a Class 6 Magical Beast was far too precious to waste here. If he could present it to the village in the valley to dine on such a high class meat, then it would prove very beneficial for everyone.

Suddenly, Jian Chen felt something in the air. Looking up into the sky, he could only see a muddy middle-aged man flyover before landing next to Jian Chen.

This person was the father of fatty and was also the very same person who had rescued Jian Chen.

With a stunned look, the middle-aged man looked at the carcass of the blood wolf behind Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, did you kill this Bloodwolf King?"

Revealing a small smile, Jian Chen felt a sense of satisfaction from this achievement. "Yes, I killed it."

The father clapped his hands in applause, "Not bad, not bad at all. The Bloodwolf King is a Class 6 Magical Beast of the Third Cycle. I didn't think that you would be able to kill one. Just what method did you use to kill it? Now that you've lost your Saint Weapon, you shouldn't have any energy left in your body." There was a good deal of confusion on the man's face.

"I used the power of my mind!" Jian Chen didn't bother to hide the truth at all since it wasn't necessary. Using his right hand to cut the air slightly, a handful of grass suddenly jumped upward before forming a sharp sword. With the azure and violet Sword Qi infused in it, they shot toward the body of the Bloodwolf King. Despite it being dead, its body was once more riddled with holes.

The fatty's dad could only stare in utter shock before speaking absentmindedly, "What a mysterious power. This power is your mind? Unfathomable! Just utterly unfathomable!"

Jian Chen smiled but decided to not dwell on the subject anymore. "Uncle, are you heading out to the outside world?"

He shook his head, "My father told me to come here – he was afraid that you would be in danger and told me to look around. However, it seems that my father's worries were unfounded. Despite the loss of your Saint Weapon, you didn't lose your strength."

“Let’s go back, Jian Chen. It’s almost time for the noon meal.” With that, the man flew into the air before quickly disappearing from sight.

Seeing the man disappear, Jian Chen showed an envious expression. The ability to fly through the sky had always been one of his goals.

Suddenly, the fatty’s father came back. Seeing how Jian Chen was still on the ground, he asked with concern, “Jian Chen, are you not able to fly?”

Shaking his head, Jian Chen replied, “I haven’t yet grasped the way to do so. Flying is a difficult challenge for me. It should be no problem for me to look into it when we return to the village however at this moment.”

“Ah, is that so? Then allow me to take you back. The noon meal shouldn’t take too long to finish, so by the time we return, it should almost be ready.” With that, the man waved his hand, enveloping Jian Chen within his energy before bringing both him and the carcass of the Bloodwolf King up into the air and through the valley.

Chapter 378: Celestial Decay

Seeing how they were flying through the air, Jian Chen couldn’t help but feel excited. The power of flight was something he would soon be able to achieve. Since he was able to control the elements in the world with his mind, flying would not be a problem for him. He just hadn’t discovered the trick yet. Given some time and experimentation, then he would be able to attain flight just like the Heaven Saint Masters.

Slowly closing his eyes, Jian Chen began to feel for the wind elements surrounding him and began to figure out the trick to flying and to increase the speed.

Flying seemed simple, but there were many significant details to be learned first. It required constant practice in order to excel at it. Otherwise, if a beginner student were to try to fly a hundred meters in the air and was hit by a sudden gust of wind, he would be unable to control his flight.

The speed they were flying at was extremely fast. It didn’t take long for Jian Chen and the man to return to the valley. It was noon by now and smoke could be seen spiralling up from the village. At least five men could be seen scurrying around the village in preparation.

The middle-aged man didn’t bother to hide their entrance and pulled both Jian Chen and the carcass of the Bloodwolf King to the center of the village before slowing down.

“Hey, Xiu Mi has returned...”

“Xiu Mi has brought back another large magical beast....”

“Haha, it seems that the village won’t be able to finish this much meat. With such a large wolf, who knows just how long it’ll take...”

“Ai, Xiu Mi always brings back such a fearsome beast for the village. He has always done the greatest contributions for the sake of our village...”

As everyone began to show up, they all looked toward fatty's father with looks of undisguised worship and admiration. There was no shock at all from seeing the two fly back, it was almost as if it was a regular sight.

The father let out a laughing smile before replying back to everyone enthusiastically. There was no hint of arrogance normally seen in a Heaven Saint Master and just kindness instead.

"Xiu Mi, you are too amazing. It doesn't take much thought to know that this wolf was extremely strong, but you killed it easily." One of the men laughed.

The man shook his head, "Everyone misunderstands... this magical beast wasn't-

As the middle-aged man spoke, Jian Chen cut in abruptly, "Uncle, let's hurry up and divide up the Bloodwolf King. The fresher it is, the better it will taste."

Fatty's father laughed, "Fine fine, Da Zhuang, go and find some of the more able bodied men to skin the carcass and divide up the meat."

"You got it!" The man responded enthusiastically before gathering up the men.

"Woah, dad, you brought back another big magical beast!" A cordial voice could be heard from behind as a muddy fatty could be seen walking with a hoe in hand. He must have returned from tilling the fields with his grandfather.

Without any further explanation, the father took Jian Chen back to eat a meal after greeting everyone.

The meal had been cooked by fatty's mother. She looked no older than thirty years old and was spectacular in appearance. There was the grand air of a noble about her, and despite the common clothing she was wearing, it did nothing to hide her mannerisms. It didn't take more than a single look to figure out that she wasn't raised from the village.

Sitting at the table with the family of four, Jian Chen began to eat. The meal was rather simple and consisted of vegetables they grew themselves.

The grandfather of fatty gave a deep look to Jian Chen before smiling, "Youngster, come to the cornfields with me for a while later. There's a plot of land that requires cultivating."

"Grandfather, Jian Chen only just healed. Why would you make him do manual labor? Wait for dad and I to finish planting the cabbages, we'll help you then." There was a complaint to be heard from fatty, showing that he was clearly dissatisfied from his grandfather asking Jian Chen to do some farming.

Upon hearing the grandfather's request for him to help till the fields, Jian Chen was stunned for a moment. Then a relieved look took over his face, "Fine. But I've never farmed before, so if there is anything I don't understand, I hope that senior will give me pointers." Jian Chen knew that the grandfather was a hidden expert that was living in seclusion for some unknown reason. Jian Chen wouldn't squander a chance to talk to the grandfather for any reason.

"No need to call me senior, my family name is Xiu. As the village elder, you may call me elder Xiu or uncle Xiu." The grandfather spoke with a kind voice.

After the meal, Jian Chen followed elder Xiu out toward the cornfields with a hoe on the top of his shoulder.

When Jian Chen looked at the hoe on his shoulder, he couldn't help but force out a smile.

"Could it be that with your noble status, you feel that this hoe is degrading your status?" The grandfather's face had already lost the kindly expression he had back in the village. Right now, he was expressionless; it would appear that the kindly expression would only appear within the village.

"Elder Xiu, you misunderstand. That was not my thought at all. This is my very first time farming with a hoe before, so it is a new sensation." Jian Chen tried to explain.

"En, then that's fine. No matter how strong you are or how high your status is, you must never throw away your conscious. A man's conscious is extremely important. One must be kind and benevolent in order to attain the highest level of mastery. Take heed to this! Even if you are a genius without equal and have only success after success, in the end, your achievements will amount to nothing." The elder spoke.

"This junior will remember these words!" Jian Chen spoke modestly.

Elder Xiu continued to walk toward the field with the hoe in hand. "I know that your heart doesn't truly understand the meaning of my words. But you must know, all those within the continent who have reached the Saint Ruler realm have always decided to shun the world. It is very rare that they roam the outside world."

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes as he thought about the words. "This junior has always thought that those who have reached such a level have practically detached themselves from the secular world and all of the worldly enticements. That is why they do not appear in the outside world often, but hearing elder Xiu's words, is that the true reason?"

"Correct, the situation isn't as you thought. For all those who have reached the Saint Ruler realm, they have already comprehended the existence of the profound mysteries of the world. At the same time of gaining such a strength, they also feel the restrictions of the world."

"The restrictions of the world?" Jian Chen was extremely curious now. This was the very first time he had heard of such a matter relating to a Saint Ruler.

"Correct, the restrictions of the world. After reaching the realm of the Saint Ruler, they will receive the punishment of the Celestial Decay. The Celestial Decay is a terrifying matter that has never been broken free from. It's a rule that is specifically directed toward those Saint Rulers who have violated any of the laws." Elder Xiu's face grew somber as he talked, an indicator of just how terrifying the Celestial Decay was.

"Elder Xiu, just what is this Celestial Decay? Is it truly that terrifying?" Jian Chen was curious. He had never heard of such a thing before, so it was hard to not be curious.

"The Celestial Decay is a law of the world that transcends time itself. It is able to eliminate or discipline those at the Saint Ruler level or higher. There are five different stages to the Celestial Decay. The hair becomes as dry as hay, the body withers away, the blood within the body evaporates, the inner organs begin to burn, and finally the soul itself dies out. By this point, the body and soul are truly extinguished.

Within the Tian Yuan Continent, no matter how strong of an ability one has, if they commit a great sin, they will not be able to escape the punishment of the Celestial Decay. Thus, the Celestial Decay is a rule that regulates even Saint Rulers to prevent them from committing any sins.”

“Then what is considered to be committing a great sin?” Jian Chen asked.

At that moment, the two men had reached the fields. Swinging his hoe down to till the earth, elder Xiu began to speak, “The exact details are unknown, but after many years, those who have violated the rules of the world spoke of their experiences. From this, we gathered that a Saint Ruler who slaughters countless innocents or one who commits an act of injuring the Heavens will undoubtedly receive the punishment of the Celestial Decay. Other than that, we are still not sure what else violates the rules.”

“The Celestial Decay is a law of the world that regulates Saint Rulers and higher from committing any sins. But it has never appeared within a Saint Ruler that has secluded himself from the world. The reason why is because of one thing, conscience!”

“Conscience?” Jian Chen asked.

“Correct, it is conscience. The world of mortals is a large vat. If one is pure and honest, then they will dye the human world with color. To lose your conscience is to be weak willed and give in to the temptations of money and power. If a Saint Ruler wishes to progress in improvement, they must continue to try and comprehend the profound mysteries of the world. One’s attitude toward the profound mysteries of the world must be calm and be able to withstand any of the worldly temptations. Once the soul is as close to the world as possible, that is when the comprehension of the profound mysteries of the world come even faster. If one is swayed by the worldly temptations, then they would be stuck in a game like Go. No matter where you go and no matter how much you try to harmonize with the world, it will be impossible to comprehend the profound mysteries of the world. If one cannot regain their conscience, then there can be no progress.” Elder Xiu dug his hoe into the ground again and again as he spoke to Jian Chen.

Hearing this, Jian Chen had no words to say. He continued to think about the words elder Xiu had said. His words had brought about a great revelation for Jian Chen. Truly, listening to the words of a wise man was superior than to studying books for ten years.

A Saint Ruler’s way of cultivation was not like the regular way of cultivating Saint Force to improve themselves. They walked a different path by trying to comprehend the profound mysteries of the world.

“Youngster, I can tell that you are not a fish meant for the pond; you will have a grand future. Despite the loss of your Saint Weapon, it has done nothing to impact your future growth. I only wish for you to grab hold of your conscience and to not be lost in the mortal world. Break away from the world and cultivate to the very peak.” Elder Xiu stared at Jian Chen with a heavy gaze.

Chapter 379: Flying Through the Air

“Elder Xiu, thank you for your guidance, this junior will definitely remember these words.” Jian Chen spoke with an apprehensive feeling in his heart. Separating from the mortal world was easier said than done, he was barely twenty years old with many things left to do such as revenge. He had not yet felt enough of the warmth from life with his family, so there was no way for him to break away from the mortal world just yet, unlike the elders who had already done so.

To a twenty year old youth like Jian Chen, breaking away from the mortal world was impossible.

“En, as long as you remember my words. I know you cannot hope to achieve such a step right now, but you must take heed to never lose your conscience. Do not be deceived by hatred, greed, or power.”

Elder Xiu continued to speak while brandishing the hoe at the ground.

“This junior understands!” Jian Chen was like a modest student who was listening intently to his teacher.

As the elder tilled the ground, he suddenly stopped to turn back to Jian Chen, “Youngster, would it be possible for you to show me your current strength to satisfy my curiosity? I already know of your battle with the Bloodwolf King, but your ability is something that I have never seen before in my entire life.”

Jian Chen couldn't help but feel shocked, he hadn't thought that his every single move and action had been monitored by elder Xiu. But then, thinking back to just how strong elder Xiu was, Jian Chen felt relieved.

“This junior has only just received this power, so I do not fully understand it just yet. If elder Xiu has any pointers to give, then please.” With that, Jian Chen's eyes began to flash brightly. With a single thought, the ground beneath them began to float up into the air from the power of some mysterious force. Then, an azure and violet glow began to appear before flying straight toward elder Xiu without any hesitation.

But then, before the clods of mud could even get within a meter of elder Xiu, they suddenly stopped midair.

Elder Xiu's eyes contained surprise as he muttered, “This is truly a queer ability. I can only sense an azure and purple ray of light with a strong amount of power within the mud. This power is something I've never seen or heard before. Just what is this?” The elder hadn't made a single move, but he had somehow managed to bring the floating dirt back down to the ground without any of the azure or violet light left in it.

Jian Chen was overwhelmed with shock. Elder Xiu's strength had been at such a level that Jian Chen couldn't even begin to comprehend it. With a single action, Jian Chen had been left dumbstruck.

Jian Chen's eyes began to flash with a bizarre azure color in one eye, and a bizarre violet color in the other. Some of the weeds and dirt on the ground began to rise up once more and transform into a single streak that wrapped around the elder with the two glows.

The elder smiled faintly, “Youngster, this ability of yours is quite extraordinary. Although the Saint Rulers who were able to comprehend the profound mysteries of the world can control items with their thoughts, they did not have this azure and violet color to it. This azure and violet glow however, can constitute as a powerful threat to only Heaven Saint Masters. If you tried it against someone like me, then it would not be enough.” Elder Xiu spoke as the attack around him disappeared and dirt fell back to the ground.

Jian Chen was stunned, but he wasn't giving up just yet. With a flash of azure and violet in his eyes, Sword Qi began to gather in his right hand before forming a meter long sword. This was the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits.

With a flash of violet, Jian Chen's Sword Qi struck out at elder Xiu.

Elder Xiu seemed to have stopped right in front of the attack. Looking at the Origin energy radiating from the Sword Qi, he began to mutter, "What a strong amount of sword intent, this... this aura... it seems like..." In the next moment, the elder became engrossed in his own thoughts.

Just as the Origin energy coming from Jian Chen's Sword Qi got within a meter of elder Xiu, an unknown energy suddenly prevented it from moving forward. This energy was so strong, even the Origin energy of the Sword Qi had no chance.

Losing color in his face, Jian Chen hadn't thought that the elder's strength would be that strong. Even with the Origin energy, he had still been unable to get close to the elder. It was like he was an infant compared to elder Xiu. Even as he stood there, Jian Chen was unable to do a single iota of damage.

When Jian Chen had used his mind to feel around the elder's body, he immediately sensed that the elder was like a piece of the world itself. The Origin energy of the Sword Spirits had been blocked by this worldly energy. Against such a boundless source of energy, Jian Chen felt like a tiny boat in a giant ocean.

With a deep breath, he began to absorb the Origin energy from the Sword Spirits back into his body. What surprised Jian Chen the most was that elder Xiu's strength had already reached a level he could only dream to reach.

Elder Xiu stared at Jian Chen's right hand with an unnaturally serious expression before asking, "Youngster, would you be able to tell me. What was that energy in your hand, where did it come from?"

"I call it the azure and violet Sword Qi, a type of Origin energy." Jian Chen spoke without revealing much.

"Azure and violet Sword Qi, Origin energy... so that person was you after all." Elder Xiu muttered to himself.

"What was that, elder Xiu?" Jian Chen asked in confusion.

"It's nothing. Youngster, are you able to use that energy at will?" Elder Xiu stared at Jian Chen with rapt attention.

Jian Chen nodded his head, "As of right now, I can use it freely. Elder Xiu, is something wrong?"

"It's nothing, I only feel that this energy is not at its peak state yet." The elder replied.

"The Origin energy is very weak, so it hasn't reached an optimal state yet." Jian Chen replied with a half truth.

"So that's it!" The elder suddenly came to a realization. "Youngster, right now you are primarily focused on using your thoughts to attack. In regards to your cultivation path, you will have to continuously practice with your mind. Right now you can easily control tiny objects without a problem, but if you wish to push a giant mountain with just your mind alone, this will not be an accomplishable task."

"Aside from strengthening your thoughts, you must also comprehend the profound mysteries of the world. Although your strange Origin energy is extremely strong, it is still an energy of the world. The profound mysteries of the world are the way of the king since they are capable of allowing you to control the energy of the world."

“I thank elder Xiu for his guidance, this junior will do as senior says.”

For the rest of the afternoon, Jian Chen and the elder both continued to till the cornfields. After learning many things in regards to the profound mysteries of the world from elder Xiu, Jian Chen had begun to ask even more questions. Elder Xiu did his best to answer any questions he had, allowing Jian Chen to benefit greatly from his insight and added to his current understanding.

On the second day, elder Xiu didn't call Jian Chen to the fields. Jian Chen still had his own things he needed to do, so he took the initiative to tell fatty that he would be heading out by himself.

Looking at a patch of grass, Jian Chen started to feel for the world energy. As the energy began to fly around his body, Jian Chen felt a slight breeze.

Jian Chen hadn't made any movements and stood as still as a statue. The fierce wind began to pick up and his clothes began to flap from the gusts of wind.

Two hours later, the winds around Jian Chen's body had grown even stronger. Finally, his entire body began to slowly lift into the air by increments of three inches without stopping.

Like earlier, Jian Chen kept his eyes shut as he continued to feel for the wind element around his entire body. His spirit was completely immersed in the thought of making him fly. To be able to fly through the air was an ability that Jian Chen had coveted. And today was the day he would finally grab hold of it. His heart was already incapable of describing the joy he was feeling at this current moment.

“Bang!” Suddenly, Jian Chen's head struck against the tree in front of him. Straight away, his entire body lost balance and began to fall from the air.

Opening his eyes after the ordeal, he climbed up from the ground. It was a good thing his body was different than a regular person's body, otherwise, he would have broken several bones without the usage of Saint Force to protect his body.

“Ai, it seems that the power of flight isn't something to play around with. I must cultivate even more.” Jian Chen sighed.

Afterward, Jian Chen relentlessly practiced the power of flight. He continued to float ten meters above the ground for six hours before he finally managed to piece together his experiences and go for an even higher height. Flying straight up for another hundred meters without stopping, he could only see wisps of cyan light flow around him; this was the wind element.

At this moment, a villager suddenly spotted Jian Chen floating a hundred meters up in the air. With his mouth dropped wide open, he began to point at Jian Chen with a quivering lip, “H-he... he's...” But he was completely unable to finish his sentence in his shock.

“Elder Wang, what are you stammering around for? Did you forget how to talk?” The villager to his side laughed at him before looking in the direction the villager was pointing. Straight away, he too gasped in shock as he cried, “Good Gods, isn't that the youth Xiu Mi brought back? How... how is he able to fly like Xiu Mi? Could he be a Heaven Saint Master as well?”

The sight of Jian Chen a hundred meters up into the air was an extremely eye-catching sight. Such an event didn't take long for everyone to witness. Each villager could only look on in utter disbelief.

“Oh my god, Jian Chen could fly? Is he a Heaven Saint Master? God, god, this is unbelievable!” Even the little fatty who was working the fields had noticed Jian Chen and instantly cried out in shock.

All of a sudden, a strong gust of wind blew across the concentrating figure of Jian Chen, forcing his body to shake back and forth. Unable to keep control, Jian Chen began to plummet down to the ground.

With a change in expression, Jian Chen began to collect his thoughts once more before drawing the wind elements close to him. At the same time, a cyan colored figure could be seen flying straight for Jian Chen a good distance away. It was little fatty’s father, Xiu Mi, who had seen the predicament Jian Chen was in and came by quickly to help.

Chapter 380: Leaving Longevity Valley

Jian Chen’s figure continued to free fall down toward the ground. Now that he had lost his Saint Force, a fall a hundred meters up in the air would inflict fatal wounds if it didn’t kill him outright.

Unafraid of the threat of death, Jian Chen began to use his mind to control the wind elements in the world once more. In an experiment to regain control, he was finally able to break his fall just as he reached fifty meters above ground and thus avoiding danger.

Letting out a deep breath as he shook off any lingering fear, he began to think. The power of flight seemed almost infinite, but it was not something to be played around with. If one’s control wasn’t flawless, then they would be risking their life.

Xiu Mi flew toward Jian Chen before smiling at him, “Youngster, are you fine?”

“Yes, I’m fine!” Jian Chen spoke with a slight amount of panic still in his heart.

Xiu Mi began to laugh, “Youngster, if you’re not that proficient with the ability to fly, then it would be best to not fly so high. In the case that you begin to fall from a hundred meters, or even a thousand meters, even a Heaven Saint Master would not be able to escape with light injuries.”

Xiu Mi began to impart his experiences with Jian Chen before explaining several tricks to Jian Chen. Then, he left to go back to the fields. After experiencing such an event, Jian Chen didn’t dare fly too high and instead remained only ten meters above the ground.

For the next three days, Jian Chen spent the majority of his time practicing his ability to fly. It was fortunate that his ability to perceive was strong; it would normally take a person a month or two to be able to grasp the concept of being able to fly. In just a measly three days, he completely understood how to fly.

Right now, Jian Chen’s ability to fly was as strong as his ability to walk on solid ground. He had absolutely no difficulties at all, and if he were to be blown by a fierce gale a thousand meters up in the air, he would feel nothing. He was as steady as a house without an iota of balance lost to the wind or even a risk of him plummeting to the ground.

Even Xiu Mi could only exclaim in astonishment at the sight of Jian Chen mastering the ability to fly in three days. Applauding, he remarked that when he became a Heaven Saint Master, he had squandered two months on learning to fly.

Today, Jian Chen was eating a meal with the rest of the family. Although Xiu Mi and elder Xiu no longer needed to eat, they had become used eating three meals a day and continued to live like regular people.

At the table, Jian Chen looked at the family and spoke, "Little Fatty, Aunt Xiu, Uncle Xiu Mi, Elder Xiu, I plan to leave Longevity Valley for a few days and bring back several of my things."

Upon hearing that Jian Chen was planning to head out to the outside world, an indescribable sheen could be seen in fatty's eyes. After looking at his grandfather, the sheen disappeared. With an envious look, he spoke, "Jian Chen, come back soon. You promised to help me build a new house, don't forget!"

Laughing, Jian Chen said, "Don't worry, Little Fatty. I've already promised you that I will. Wait for me to bring back my things. I'll definitely help you build a new house."

"Jian Chen, Longevity Valley has at least a thousand kilometers to travel to get to the outside world. Furthermore, the road is filled with dangerous magical beasts, you'd best be careful." The father, Xiu Mi, said with concern.

Taking a bite out of the steamed bun in his hands, he spoke with a slightly muffled voice, "Don't worry, uncle Xiu Mi. I'll definitely be careful."

The grandfather hadn't spoken a word and continued to eat his morning meal in silence.

After the meal and a goodbye, Jian Chen flew into the air and took off in the direction indicated by Xiu Mi. It was the way to leave the valley.

Jian Chen was flying five hundred meters above the ground, only to feel the wind blow past his ears and under his legs. Right now, he was feeling a feeling he had never felt before, but he knew it made him happy. Flying through the air and running on the ground were two separate matters. Although he wasn't as fast as when he used the Heaven's Stolen Fortune and Illusionary Flash, he still traveled at a decent pace. His speed with the wind elements aiding him was slower than the third elder of the Shi family, but he was barely expending any effort to move. With his strong mind, he could control a small amount of the wind to help him fly through the air without consuming much energy.

This was the very first time that Jian Chen was flying through the air with his own power, so there was a feeling of fresh wonder. On the way, he continued to look all around him while appreciating the view.

At that moment, a black cloud suddenly flew toward Jian Chen a small distance away.

When Jian Chen saw the black cloud headed toward him, his eyes took on a sharp glare as he tried to see just what was coming at him. As it turns out, the black cloud was actually several hundred flying magical beasts.

"So I came across a flock of Blackwing Birds!" Jian Chen had read about the Blackwing Birds within the library at Kargath Academy. These birds lived together in the mountains and had large bodies. A mature Blackwing Bird was the size of an adult human at the very least with a wingspan of ten meters.

These Blackwing Birds weren't Class 5 Magical Beasts, they were generally Class 3 or Class 4 at the most.

Without decreasing his speed, Jian Chen flew toward the flock of Blackwing Birds. Just as he got within ten kilometers, several trees from under the flock suddenly burst upward. In an explosion of splinters, the trees flew toward the flock like azure and violet shooting stars.

Caught off guard, the Blackwing Birds were struck through their bodies by the trees and began to fall to the ground.

In a span of a few moments, the hundreds of birds were all unable to resist with multiple wounds over their bodies, rendering them incapable of flight.

Now that Jian Chen's strength was equivalent to that of a Heaven Saint Master, a Class 4 Magical Beast like the Blackwing Birds were no match. With Jian Chen's ability to control any living thing with just his mind, he could fight against his enemy using the tactics of the majority against the minority.

On the way, Jian Chen had come across three other disturbances with magical beasts. However, these magical beasts weren't Class 4, and were Class 5 Magical Beasts. They all had an innate wisdom and instinct that warned them to not attack any person that could fly.

Four hours later, Jian Chen had traveled two thousand kilometers before arriving at a mountain range. Then, after another hundred kilometers, he finally arrived at the battleground where he fought the eight Heaven Saint Masters. Without any further hesitation, he quickly flew forward another hundred kilometers to the place where he had hidden the white tiger cub.

It didn't take long for Jian Chen to arrive there. Slowly descending to the ground, he came to the tree where he had hidden the tiger cub. The moment he saw that the cover was gone and the tree barren, he realized the tiger cub was nowhere to be seen.

This was not a surprise for Jian Chen, he had spotted the traces earlier and tried to track where the tiger cub had gone. After some time, he wasn't able to find anything.

Jian Chen began to grow solemn by this point, but he was not frantic just yet. Although the tiger cub was lost, he still had a method of finding the tiger cub.

Immediately rising up from the ground, he flew toward Mingyang City. An hour later, he arrived in the skies above and without any form of concealment, flew into the city in front of everyone's eyes.

By now, Mingyang City had already returned to its normal state. The frenzied mood they had been in while looking for the tiger cub had long since past and even the portraits of Jian Chen's face had been taken down. After the second day of Jian Chen's departure, all news relating to the event had disappeared.

But when Jian Chen flew into the sky, he was instantly spotted by the people down below. Each one raised their heads to the sky and dropped their mouths in shock. Quickly, news began to circulate around the city and thus everyone became aware that a Heaven Saint Master had arrived in their city.

The city lord's mansion was the very first to grab hold of this information and immediately dispatched some soldiers to greet him. In this era where Saint Rulers secluded themselves from the world, Heaven Saint Masters were widely regarded as the top of the pyramid on the continent. For a Heaven Saint Master to come to Mingyang City, that was no small event.

Within the Huangpu clan, the affair that had happened sometime ago had no major impact on their clan. The entire compound was calm once more and several troops patrolled around the compound as a way to guarantee their safety.

Just as a squadron was walking past an abandoned house, someone suddenly cried out, "Captain, look up at the skies!"

At that, the soldiers lifted their heads to the sky one by one, and when they looked, they were instantly stunned and their eyes grew as wide as dinner plates.

A simple clothed person was slowly descending from the sky just three meters away from the squadron.

"Heav... Heaven... Heaven Saint Master!" The captain had a look of utter shock as he stared at the young face of Jian Chen, unable to believe his eyes.

For a youth this young to reach the realm of a Heaven Saint Master, it was almost completely unheard of.

"Re... respectful sir, I am the captain of unit three of the Huangpu clan, how may I serve you?" The captain tried to quash the surprise in his voice, but had stuttered as he spoke to him.

Jian Chen cast a glance at the guard briefly before waving his hand, "This place doesn't concern you, go do whatever you were doing." With that tone, it was almost as if Jian Chen was the master of the Huangpu clan.

The captain didn't make any objections and only respectfully saluted him in response before bringing his guards away from the area.