

Chaotic 381

Chapter 381: The Disappearance of the Little White Tiger

After the guards left, Jian Chen had a faint smile on his face. Bringing up his right hand for a moment, a Space Ring suddenly flew out the window before landing on his hand.

This Space Ring was the ring that was holding both the Seal of Treasure Mountain and the Duanyun Sword.

With the ring in his hand, Jian Chen looked into the Space Ring only to find both the Seal of Treasure Mountain and the Duanyun Sword still stored inside. They had not been taken just yet.

Jian Chen could barely hide his joy at this. He knew that the third elder of the Shi family had a method of finding their clans Ruler Armament, but the Space Ring had managed to avoid detection within the Huangpu clan for days. Something like this was a joyous occasion to celebrate.

On the way here, Jian Chen was worried that the hidden Space Ring would have been discovered, but now that he was here, those worries were completely superfluous.

Letting out a sigh in relief, a happy smile appeared on Jian Chen's face. He slowly closed his eyes, and in two breaths time, the well within the Huangpu clan compound exploded as a purple and gold box flew through the air. Then, as if attracted by a mysterious power, it flew straight to Jian Chen's hand.

Opening up the box, Jian Chen could see the silver Space Ring tucked away inside. With the other Space Ring still in his hand, he took that other Space Ring and threw it into the second one along with the box and left.

Not too long after Jian Chen left, a group of nervous people quickly scrambled over to where Jian Chen was. Among the crowd was the master of the Huangpu clan.

But Jian Chen had already left the area. Even after searching for a moment, the master of the clan could do nothing else but give up.

Flying through the air, Jian Chen quickly made his way out of Mingyang City. On the way, countless people looked up at the sky with expressions of amazement and wonder, but Jian Chen didn't stay around long enough to see. His first priority was to find the whereabouts of the white tiger and to ensure that it wasn't in any danger.

In midair, Jian Chen took out the white patches of fur given to him by Rum Guinness. This patch of fur had a special way of finding where Rum Guinness was as well as where the white tiger was.

After following the directions Rum Guinness had told him with the white tiger cub's fur, it began to straighten up before curving at the edges as if pointing Jian Chen in a specific direction like a compass.

Jian Chen looked in the direction where the fur was pointing only to discover it was where he had just come from.

"Did the white tiger cub run off to the mountain range?" Jian Chen thought. The mountain range in question was connected to Cross Mountains and contained one of the kings which was the white tiger cub's enemy. If the white tiger cub were to fall into the king's paws, then it would be over for the cub.

“Crap, I hope the cub hasn’t been discovered by the king of Cross Mountains.” With a serious expression and no hesitation at all, he flew off in the direction the fur pointed.

Four hours later, Jian Chen had deviated from the path back to Longevity Valley and was instead headed toward Cross Mountains a good distance away.

As he flew closer and closer to Cross Mountains, Jian Chen’s face began to grow more and more unsightly. He could practically confirm that the white tiger cub was most likely in Cross Mountains.

Slowing down, Jian Chen floated in midair as he started to think. If the white tiger cub was found by the king of Cross Mountains, he was doing nothing but charging toward his death.

Suddenly, elder Xiu’s image appeared in Jian Chen’s mind, almost as if he was giving Jian Chen a rope to save his life.

“Could elder Xiu be of help here?” Jian Chen thought as he began to calculate things. Elder Xiu’s cultivation was immeasurably deep, he could possibly be the only one that could withstand the might of the Gilligan clan. But then again, elder Xiu had grown weary of mortal conflicts and preferred to keep to his isolated days. Jian Chen didn’t wish to bring elder Xiu into his affairs for his own personal interests as well. After all, the Gilligan clan of Cross Mountains was a huge power. He didn’t wish to add to elder Xiu’s troubles by having him help accomplish an unknown task.

After floating in the air with some doubt, Jian Chen bit his lip and flew in the direction of the white tiger cub. At this moment he wasn’t able to tell if the tiger cub was captured or not. If the tiger cub had been taken by a weaker magical beast, there was still a chance.

Like a compass, the white tiger fur led Jian Chen in the same direction for two hours. Finally, Jian Chen arrived at one of the mountain peaks and began to look down at the scenery.

By now, Jian Chen was nearing the border to Cross Mountains. Underneath him, a group of Spirit Apes were gathered nearby. Standing on top of the tall trees, they gnashed their teeth as they howled at the floating Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked at the fur in his hand. From this, he could tell that the white tiger was somewhere nearby. After putting the fur away, he began to scour the ground below. He confirmed that he was already deeply entrenched within a nest of Spirit Apes with an innumerable amount of them standing nearby with even more rushing to the area. Even more so, there was also the scent of several other Class 5 Magical beasts. If he wasn’t flying, then he would have been surrounded by the apes a long time ago.

Suddenly, several golden figures could be seen flying through the air. There were five, three meter tall golden Spirit Apes that were surrounding Jian Chen. Each one of them had a ferocious glare that boded nothing well for Jian Chen.

Jian Chen began to grow serious now. He had been underestimating the Spirit Apes before, but he hadn’t thought that there would be a Class 6 Spirit Ape, let alone five of them.

Now that there were five Class 6 Spirit Apes, Jian Chen didn’t dare be careless anymore. With his mind, countless of tree leaves began to launch into the sky from the forest below. Then, with an azure and violet glow, they flew around Jian Chen’s side as a sort of protective layering.

This strange display of magic stunned the five Class 6 Spirit Apes, but one of the Spirit Apes narrowed his eyes and roared. Then, he began to charge at Jian Chen with his fists raised high in the air.

Immediately, the tree leaves that were flying around Jian Chen transformed to become two swords that were used to slash at the Spirit Ape.

“Bang!”

As the two sides struck each other, a loud bang could be heard. The swords made from tree leaves were blown apart by the Spirit Apes fist, but the fist had two conspicuous looking wounds. Even blood could be seen flowing down from it.

Seeing how the hand of the Spirit Ape was bleeding, the other Spirit Apes were stunned. Each one looked at the human with astonished eyes as if trying to understand how the inexplicably weak tree leaves had managed to become so sharp.

“Zhizhi!” One of the Spirit Apes let out an indistinguishable sound, but it was apparently an order as the other four Spirit Apes brandished their fists and flew in to attack him.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed with the two colors as he began to control the leaves flying around him. In an instant, they formed into ten swords and shot toward the five Spirit Apes.

Another explosive bang rang through the air as the Spirit Apes attacked the swords. Like before, their fists gained new deep scars.

But instead of stopping to wonder, the Class 6 Spirit Apes continued to fly at Jian Chen and tried to attack him with a rippling amount of energy. Hurling their fists through the air, they tried to block any of Jian Chen’s escape paths.

Both of Jian Chen’s hands were empty now. As he floated in midair, the tree leaves began to glow brightly with the azure and violet Sword Qi before flying toward the five Spirit Apes like a moth to a flame.

Knowing just how strong this Sword Qi was now, the fists of the Spirit Apes began to ripple with even more power before at last, there was a golden glow to their fists that made them invulnerable. Then, with those fists, they struck out at the tree leaves.

But because of the sheer amount of tree leaves that covered the sky, almost every inch, the five Spirit Apes weren’t able to diffuse them all. Many of the tree leaves began to shoot into their skin, breaking through their rather strong fur. Jutting into their bodies, they left scar after scar, dyeing their entire body red with blood. In a flash, their golden skin was more crimson than gold.

“Zhizhizhizhi!” The five Spirit Apes began to howl in panic and pain before they utilized the earth attributed energy they had to form outside of their bodies as a secondary form of earthen armor.

The usage of the earth attributed energy would form an incredibly strong defensive armor. Even when the azure and violet Sword Qi infused leaves shot into it, all they did was leave a scar behind; they were not able to break through the armor.

Taking an opportunity to retreat, he flew away from the enclosure the Spirit Apes had trapped him in. Then, pushing his empty hands, a dozen of the trees below exploded into wooden shrapnel.

Transforming into a flood of wood, they flew into the air and in an instant, they flew toward the Spirit Apes relentlessly.

But with the armor, the Spirit Apes didn't even bother to take notice of the wood flood. Brandishing their fists, they chased Jian Chen with a reluctance to give up.

Continuing to fly backward, Jian Chen watched as the wood flood he had created surrounded the apes. Covering the entire sky for them, the shrapnel began to shoot straight into the Spirit Apes mercilessly.

Suffering from such an intensive attack, the armors of the Spirit Apes were riddled with holes and were smashed apart an instant later. Another surge of energy rippled from their body, but it was quickly battered down by Jian Chen's attack: forced to break apart once again. But disregarding this, the Spirit Apes continued to chase down Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed brightly with color as he lifted his right hand up. A single blade of pure Sword Qi began to form as Jian Chen began to use the Origin energy for the Sword Spirits.

While his normal attacks were able to injure the Class 6 Magical Beasts, they were unable to land a killing blow. If he wanted to heavily injure the Class 6 Magical Beasts, he would need to use the Sword Spirits.

Chapter 382: Summoning of the Ape King

Wielding the Origin energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits, even the Class 6 Spirit Apes were able to feel Jian Chen's might. Instead of running away, they continued to inch closer toward him with equally serious expressions. With their fists flying through the air, the space around them began to distort from the energy.

By now, both of Jian Chen's eyes were completely lit with two different colors. The left eye was violet and the other azure; a sight like this was especially frightening and made him seem like a demon in disguise. The Origin energy was like a beam of light in Jian Chen's hand that continued to expel a sharp amount of Sword Qi into the sky around it. In moments, it was almost as if the entire area was fully consumed by it.

Following an azure and violet swish of light, the Origin energy from the Sword Spirits painted the entire area a splendid light as it stabbed at the Spirit Apes.

"Kacha!"

Five separate cracks could be heard as the energy surrounding the five Spirit Apes' fists all shattered. Following a cleaving light from the Sword Spirits, a wound could be seen on each of the fists. The cut was so severe that it went straight past the bone and felt as if it had nearly cut their hand in two.

"Zhizhi!" The intense pain caused each of the apes to shriek before gnashing their teeth together as they looked at their nearly bisected hands. Instead of being afraid however, their innate berserk nature began to swell out of them, causing the fierce glint in their eyes to multiply as they glared dangerously at Jian Chen.

"Zhizhizhizhizhi!" One of the Spirit Apes began to cry out loud in the language known only to Spirit Apes as a way to communicate. After hearing the first Spirit Ape, the other four apes looked as if they were

hesitating. However, they gnawed at their teeth and surrounded the first ape. With their swaying bodies, energy began to pour out before shooting straight to the first ape.

Jian Chen continued to watch this strange sight with a confused look. The five Spirit Apes had some sort of strange technique where four Spirit Apes could convene their energy to the one in the middle! If this went on, then the Spirit Ape standing in the middle would have the strength of five Class 6 Spirit Apes. With such a strong concentration of power like that, just how strong would the middle one become?

A flash of murderous intent could be seen in Jian Chen's mind. There was no way he could allow for the Spirit Apes to continue with this activity. In the case that whatever they were doing was finished, he would be up against an extremely terrifying opponent that would definitely prove troublesome.

Just as Jian Chen was about to attack the Spirit Apes to prevent anything from happening, an elderly voice suddenly called out from nowhere.

"Halt, just what sort of reception is this to a guest? Wise Spirit, Abundant Spirit, Golden Spirit, Kind Spirit, Clean Spirit, hurry up and receive the guest properly, do not idle about!" This elderly voice contained awe-inspiring power in his voice. At the same time, it was impossible for Jian Chen to pinpoint where this voice was coming from.

Although the sudden voice had thrown off Jian Chen's plan to attack the Spirit Apes, Jian Chen was still looking around him seriously. It was finally after seeing nothing unusual that he began to use his omnipresence to look around the area.

But when Jian Chen's omnipresence reached one of the mountain peaks, a transparent barrier blocked its path, rendering him unable to sense what was past it.

Jian Chen blanched as the thought of retreating came into his mind. In order to be able to put up a barrier like this, one would need to be able to comprehend the profound mysteries of the world, meaning a Saint Ruler or higher. For this unknown entity to be able to put up a barrier and make his voice unable to be pinpointed, this entity would most likely have to be no weaker than a Saint Ruler.

Although the Origin energy from the Sword Spirits was strong enough to deal with Class 6 Magical Beasts or Heaven Saint Masters, it was completely useless against a Saint Ruler.

When the elderly voice had rang out, the five Spirit Apes had stopped their movements. However, they continued to glare at Jian Chen angrily as if he was their most hated enemy.

There was a conflicted look on Jian Chen's face. He didn't know whether or not he should stay or run, but if a Saint Ruler had really wanted to be his opponent, running would be useless. The only comforting thought was that there was no hostility in the elder's voice, so Jian Chen could let out a sigh of relief.

"Wise Spirit, Abundant Spirit, Golden Spirit, Kind Spirit, Clean Spirit, hurry up and receive the guest, do not idle about." The elderly voice could be heard once more without any more hints on where it was coming from.

"Zhizhi!" The five Spirit Apes responded to the call with a respectful bow toward one of the mountain peaks. Then, with a mutual glance to each other, they beckoned Jian Chen unwillingly.

Jian Chen didn't say a word and instead gave a small smile before flying toward the highest mountain peak with the bloody Spirit Apes following from behind. Each were still biting their teeth as if they hadn't forgotten about their animosity with Jian Chen.

Not too long later, Jian Chen arrived at the tallest mountain peak. On this peak, there was a single barrier that seemed to cover the entire mountain peak.

Suddenly, a small crack appeared within the barrier without a sound. It continued to expand before finally growing to a size large enough for a human to enter.

"Human, enter. I wish to speak to you!" The voice spoke once more. But this time, Jian Chen could hear it coming from the mountain peak.

Jian Chen hesitated for a moment, but he continued to fly inside. The Spirit Apes followed close behind and continued to bow toward the mountain peak respectfully.

Quickly spotting a gigantic cave in the mountain peak, Jian Chen could see several words written in human language over the cave, "Cave of the Ape King".

Along with the Spirit Apes, Jian Chen entered the cave. The cave of the Ape King was well lit so not a single area of the cave was left untouched.

The passageway through the cave was so extensive that Jian Chen had walked for a hundred meters through the wide areas before finally coming to the belly of the mountain. There were plenty of curious plants that had sweet fragrances. These fragrances had a miraculous effect that made anyone feel happy as well as removing any feelings of anger.

Aside from the strange plants in the cave, there was a simple arrangement of furniture. Only a jade table and bed could be seen. From the luster of both, it wasn't hard to see that both items were very expensive.

On the jade bed, a grizzly haired elderly man sat cross-legged with plenty of wrinkles on his face so that it was hard to distinguish his facial characteristics. By his side, there was a single white, winged tiger cub sleeping peacefully. Compared to the white tiger days ago, the white tiger cub was much larger than before and now measured nearly a meter long.

Upon seeing the white tiger cub, Jian Chen had a look of utter surprise on his face. When he realized just what place he was in, a feeling of pressure could be felt once more.

The five Spirit Apes quickly came to the elderly man's side and knelt down respectfully before speaking in gibberish that Jian Chen assumed to be monkey speak.

The cross-legged elder looked at the five Spirit Apes with a calm eye, "You were all too unruly. The human in front of us is a guest, just how could you receive him in such a way? Hurry up and apologize."

"Zhizhizhi!" The Spirit Apes immediately cried out in dissatisfaction as if trying to justify themselves.

"Not all humans are our enemies. This one in front of us is a guest of the Spirit Apes. Hurry up and apologize." The elder stressed with a tone of finality.

The five Spirit Apes hung their heads in dejected defeat before crying out to Jian Chen unwillingly. At the same time, they bowed their bodies as form of apology to him.

Right now, Jian Chen could only tell that the man had no hostility aimed toward himself. With a smile, he cupped his hands together, "This was a misunderstanding from my own carelessness. If it were not for my recklessness, this would not have happened, allow me to apologize as well."

"You five may go." The elder spoke to the Spirit Apes.

The five Spirit Apes bowed toward the elder once more before shooting a quick indignant glares at Jian Chen as they left the cave.

As soon as the Spirit Apes left, the elder stood up from the bed and sat down at the table side instead, "Human, come sit!"

"I give my thanks, Ape King!" Jian Chen cupped his hands before sitting opposite of him.

With a deep look, the elder began to size up Jian Chen for a moment before sighing in admiration, "It is no wonder Rum Guinness holds you in high praise. You stand out from the rest, even with your blood stained hands, you hold a righteous spirit. For Rum Guinness to entrust her child to you, that is a sensible choice."

Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat, "Senior, do you know Rum Guinness?"

The elder smiled, "You may call me Ape King. The appellations you humans use is something I am not accustomed to." The elder grew grieved after that however. With a long sigh, he spoke, "Rum Guinness, her husband, and I were all elders of the Gilligan clan for over a thousand years. We grew as close as family, and when they came across trouble, I knew it was in regards to their child."

Chapter 383: Hundred Grass Wine

After hearing what the Ape King said, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel shocked. He hadn't thought that the Ape King would have been an elder for the Gilligan clan. But after hearing that he and Rum Guinness were good friends, he felt at ease with himself. At the very least, he knew that the Ape King wouldn't report the white tiger cub's whereabouts to the king of the Gilligan clan. For the currently pitiful white tiger cub, this was a good sign.

The Ape King continued to speak, "Since Rum Guinness entrusted her child to you, I can presume that she has told you about the child being a Heavenly Tiger God as well as the associated dangers with it."

Jian Chen nodded his head without speaking a word.

"Human, for you to come into Cross Mountains despite the dangers, I can admire your valor. Rum Guinness did not find the wrong person to trust." The Ape King spoke with appreciation.

"Senior Ape King flatters this one too much. This one was luckily prepared for this situation, that's all." Jian Chen tried to sound as modest as possible.

The Ape King knew that Jian Chen was trying to sound polite, and so he smiled, "Human, you are a strong one with a strange power. I have never seen another human like you. Rum Guinness' child will not befall any danger by traveling with you. You must bear in mind to never divulge the fact that the

child is a Heavenly Tiger God, otherwise, it will be very problematic for you. You needn't worry about the child's wings, there are many magical beasts under the heavens, many of them have wings. Aside from Class 7 Magical Beasts, other beasts will not know that this child has the special blood of a Heavenly Tiger God running through its veins. So hiding this fact from the human world would also be a wise choice to make. Most importantly, you must never allow a Class 7 Magical Beast to know about it."

"Senior Ape King, could the tiger cub not stay with you? With how vast the Cross Mountains are, the king of the Gilligan clan would surely not be able to find the cub here. With your strength, this would be no major task?" Jian Chen asked. Right now he was still in danger from the Shi and Jiede clan. Both families held a great deal of strength and could be considered one of the top families on the continent. The tiger cub would not be safe at his side, and Jian Chen only wished for the tiger cub to grow up strong without any sufferings. It had suffered enough already.

The Ape King shook his head instantly before speaking with a decisive tone, "Definitely not. You do not understand the situation Cross Mountains are in with the Gilligan clan. Although the territory of the Spirit Apes is at the border of Cross Mountains which is some distance away from the Gilligan clan, it isn't safe for the Heavenly Tiger God to stay within this place for too long. Even our Spirit Apes clan would be burnt to the ground if news were to spread."

Jian Chen grew deathly serious as he began to think, "Is that right. Then the only option is for me to take the tiger cub away."

"The child would be safest traveling the human world by your side. While the Gilligan clan is admittedly strong, even the elders would not dare step into the human territory without permission. Letting the Heavenly Tiger God stay in the human world would at the very least avoid persecution from the Gilligan clan."

"A Class 7 Magical Beast can transform into a human form. If the king of the Gilligan clan were to transform into a human and infiltrate our world, then wouldn't he be undetectable?" Jian Chen asked with worry.

The Ape King laughed and replied, "You needn't worry. We have an agreement with the strong ones of the human world. Unless there is approval from both sides, neither Saint Ruler can enter the other side or they risk being punished by two separate punishments!"

"Ah, so there was something like that? I am relieved." Jian Chen's brows furrowed, this was an interesting piece of information.

The Ape King continued to smile brightly, "Human, you have not told me your name yet."

"Senior Ape King, I am called Jian Chen!" Jian Chen cupped his hands together respectfully.

"Jian Chen!" The Ape King tested the name out as if he was trying to commit the name to memory before slowly extending his right hand. From a Space Ring, he took out two jade bottles and a carefully engraved wine bottle.

"Jian Chen, this is the specialty of us Spirit Apes, the Hundred Grass Wine. Using the treasures in the Cross Mountains, I was able to ferment it for over a thousand years and I am loathe to drink even a single sip. Since you are Rum Guinness' friend and not an outsider, I'll permit you to sample the wine

created by us Spirit Apes.” With that, the Ape King twisted the lid off and poured out a green liquid from within. Immediately, a sweet smelling fragrance permeated the entire cave so that both Jian Chen and the Ape King could smell it.

The Ape King extended a cup of the Hundred Grass Wine toward Jian Chen, “This is a priceless treasure that cannot be bought anywhere and contains a majestic amount of Qi. It isn’t some minor drink with minor effects, its best use is for helping a person think concisely.”

“Help think concisely!” Jian Chen immediately grew happy. To be able to have such an effect like this was something he desperately wanted to help impact his strength for the better.

The Ape King was seemingly pleased with Jian Chen’s thunderstruck expression. “Is it not shocking? Haha, the most common Hundred Grass Wine would usually only be able to help a person increase their Saint Force, meaning anyone under the Heaven Saint Master realm for you humans would be able to use it. But the Hundred Grass Wine in my possession is a once in a thousand year item. It is far different than what a normal Hundred Grass Wine is like. Even if a Saint Ruler from the human world were to take a sip, they would feel the benefits straight away.”

Without hesitation, Jian Chen gave a hasty thanks before hurriedly drinking down the wine.

Jian Chen could only feel a rising sensation make its way through his body. The very instant the wine reached his stomach, it transformed into vital energy. However, because his Saint Weapon had been destroyed, the vital energy was unable to be absorbed and slowly began to disappear. At the same time, an azure glow of light began to rise from Jian Chen’s dantian before entering his forehead and then ultimately blending with Jian Chen’s thoughts.

A beautiful sensation occurred in Jian Chen’s mind as he felt his spirit become unbelievably comfortable. There was a pleasure that could be felt almost as if he had transcended on becoming an Immortal, causing him to cry out in joy.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes and allowed his spirit to enjoy the pleasantness. While he was comfortable, his thoughts had begun to condense in a way that even the Sword Spirits were benefiting from, as shown from the lively thoughts being transmitted.

After a while, the joyous feeling finally began to recede, causing Jian Chen to open his eyes. At this moment, he could sense that in such a short amount of time, his thoughts had already soared to an unprecedented degree. This caused Jian Chen to nearly jump with joy. The Hundred Grass Wine within the possession of the Ape King was truly too amazing.

Afterward, Jian Chen’s eyes began to glow with a fiery expression. The Hundred Grass Wine had given him an excellent boost in strength, if only he could have another cup...

Momentarily, Jian Chen’s look toward the Ape King had changed.

Seeing the glint in Jian Chen’s eyes, the Ape King’s eye twitched before collecting the Hundred Grass Wine back into the bottle with a displeased look. “Do not even think about my Hundred grass Wine. I’ve aged this wine for over a thousand years in order for it to have such an effect. However much you get is however much you drink. I myself only have so much. If this was some ordinary wine, then I would gladly give you more.”

Upon hearing the Ape King's words, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel embarrassed, "That is... Senior Ape King, this Hundred Grass Wine has given me a tremendous boost, see...."

"Out of the question!" The Ape King waved his hand with no hesitation. "It was only for the face of Rum Guinness that I served you a cup. How could you not know contentment?" The Ape King treated the Hundred Grass Wine like treasure, so there was no way he would give Jian Chen any more.

Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before taking out a fist sized seal from within his Space Ring. "Senior Ape King, why don't I make an offer for your Hundred Grass Wine?" Jian Chen was nearly drooling at the mouth for the wine since it was a great boon to him. For the sake of his strength, he desperately wanted the item.

"Definitely not, no trade!" The Ape King replied without delay. But when he suddenly cast an eye over the item on the table, he immediately let out a stunned look, "This is...."

"Senior Ape King, I presume you recognize what this is and know of its worth. If I were to give you this for a bottle of Hundred Grass Wine, would you be willing?" Jian Chen let out a confident smile, the item he had pulled out just now was the Ruler Armament Seal of Treasure Mountain.

Ruler Armaments were extremely precious, but they were of no use to Jian Chen. Furthermore, the Seal of Treasure Mountain required the use of the blood of the Shi family in order to be used. In his hands, it was useless and could be tracked down by the Shi family. An item like this was a time bomb to Jian Chen and could reveal Jian Chen's position at any given time. If he were to throw it away, it would be a pity, so rather than that, he might as well trade it away for an item that would serve a better use for him.

"This is a Ruler Armament, where did you come across such an item?" The Ape King spoke with a serious look.

"I took it!" Jian Chen spoke honestly.

The Ape King's eyes blinked twice as he looked at Jian Chen in utter disbelief. Then, with a deep breath, he spoke gravely, "Families who are in possession of Ruler Armaments are not easy to deal with. Jian Chen, you may have invited trouble upon your head."

Chapter 384: Leaving the Cave of the Ape King

Jian Chen declined to respond to the Ape King's warning and instead replied with a smile, "I know!"

The Ape King stared deeply at Jian Chen with a serious gaze before saying, "Any family with a Ruler Armament is a family with power. A person traveling alone with the Heavenly Tiger God will surely come across many unforeseen events!"

"Senior Ape King, there is a reason why we have the expression, 'counter soldiers with arms, and water with an earth weir'. The situation has already come, but there is no use mentioning that now. Although the family in question is very strong the Tian Yuan Continent is massive, so they will not be able to find me easily." Jian Chen spoke without fear.

"I indeed hope that way. I only wish for the child of Rum Guinness to stay safe from any wrongful harm." The Ape King sighed before taking out a bottle. With a pained face, he gave it to Jian Chen, "For the child of Rum Guinness, I will part myself from one of my treasures. This bottle of Hundred Grass Wine is for

you. I hope that you will be able to improve yourself, this way, you will be able to properly protect the Heavenly Tiger God.”

“Many thanks, senior Ape King!” Jian Chen cried out in joy before quickly putting the bottle into his Space Ring as if afraid that the Ape King would change his mind.

“Senior Ape King, then this Ruler Armament will be given to you in exchange for the Hundred Grass Wine.” Taking the bottle, Jian Chen pushed the Seal of Treasure Mountain toward the Ape King.

The Ape King cast an eye at the item for a moment before speaking, “The Ruler Armaments of you humans serve no use for me. Take it with you. If you come across a method to use it, then the Ruler Armament will be of use to you.”

Hearing that, Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before taking the Seal of Treasure Mountain back.

“The growth of a Heavenly Tiger God is excruciatingly slow; they must consume a large amount of heavenly resources in order to grow. Since I have spent many years collecting every type of said resource and Rum Guinness is my dear friend, I shall bequeath them to her child for the sake of growing faster.” Waving his hand, several heavenly resources began to fill the table.

Thousand year Ginseng, Spirit Mushrooms, Knotweed, Dragon’s Tongue Grass, Core Plant, Hundred year old Spirit Root and so on. All sorts of ingredients that Jian Chen had never seen before appeared on the table.

These items were all being given to the tiger cub, so Jian Chen did not decline any of them. With a word of thanks, Jian Chen began to collect the heavenly resources.

The Ape King spoke once more, “Stay for a while. I will be feeding the resources to the Heavenly Tiger God in the meantime. The child is in a sleep to digest them right now. We shall see if there are any changes later. When the child wakes, you may take him and leave.”

After that, the Ape King ignored Jian Chen and sat back on his bed. Closing his eyes, he descended into a calm meditative sleep.

The belly of the cave had become deathly quiet. In his boredom, Jian Chen walked around the cave observing the strange plants being cultivated.

After waiting for six hours, the tiger cub finally awoke. Both of its bright eyes began to flicker open and immediately took notice of Jian Chen who was standing not too far away.

Upon seeing Jian Chen, the white tiger cub was stunned. Afterward, it began to cry out happily before leaping from the bed toward Jian Chen.

Hearing the tiger cub’s cry, Jian Chen’s face lit up in happiness before turning around just in time to see a white streak of light shooting toward his chest. Catching the cub in both hands, the tiger cub knocked against Jian Chen’s torso with enough force that Jian Chen had to take several steps back.

“Mrrr...” The white tiger cub was exceedingly happy and continued to purr into Jian Chen’s chest as it rubbed its head against Jian Chen’s chin. Its tongue licked at Jian Chen without stop in a clear indication of its joy.

After the events of the past few days, the white tiger had begun to dote upon Jian Chen a lot more.

Jian Chen smiled as he looked at the tiger cub. He could clearly tell that the tiger cub had grown heavier and even bigger since the last time he saw it. All four of the paws of the cub had already grown to be incredibly sharp, and even its fangs were terrifying to look at.

“Jian Chen, take the Heavenly Tiger God and leave this place. The child cannot stay here for too long.” The Ape King’s voice could be heard. Opening his eyes, he smiled in the direction of the white tiger with an affectionate expression.

“Yes, senior Ape King, this one will be leaving then, farewell!” Jian Chen spoke to the Ape King before leading the tiger cub away.

“Mrrr...” The white tiger cub seemed to have realized that they were leaving and swung both of its reluctant eyes toward the Ape King before waving a paw at him in farewell.

Leaving the cave, the outside world was already quite dark with the bright moon shining down on the ground below.

The night was extraordinarily beautiful with moonlight shining everywhere. Even an unruly child would be stunned by the beauty and would be fascinated by the shine.

The Ape King had given no farewell. Jian Chen carried the tiger cub on his chest and began to fly into the sky. Leaving the mountain peak, he came across the barrier and slipped past it without a sound.

After leaving the barrier, Jian Chen refused to stick around any longer and flew toward Longevity Valley.

The tiger cub was extremely curious on how they were flying and clutched at Jian Chen’s arms tightly. Its eyes shined brightly with pure curiosity as it twisted and turned its head around. Staying snugly within Jian Chen’s arms, it continued to enjoy the view with an adorable expression on its face.

By the time Jian Chen returned to Longevity Valley, it was already nearly daytime. By then, the village was already bustling about.

Jian Chen didn’t return to the village just yet and instead descended within the valley and walked the rest of the way with the tiger cub by his side.

“Hey, Jian Chen, you’re finally back! Did you bring me anything good to eat?” Little Fatty walked to meet him from some distance away. The moment he saw the tiger by Jian Chen’s side, he cried out with an astonished look, “Jian Chen, where did you find this magical beast? It has wings, so does that mean it’ll be able to fly when it grows up?”

Jian Chen nodded his head, “This magical beast was found by me in the forest, what do you think; is it cute?” Jian Chen remembered the Ape King’s words and said nothing to divulge the tiger cub’s identity.

Jian Chen and Little Fatty continued to laugh and banter with each other as they returned to the village. On the way, several villagers called out to Jian Chen in greeting. Jian Chen’s ability to fly was already known by everyone. He was able to become a Heaven Saint Master at such a young age and thus had earned the respect of the entire village.

When Jian Chen returned to the house, elder Xiu and Xiu Mi both came in with their hoes perched on their shoulders at the same time.

“Ah, Jian Chen, what’s that you brought with you?” Xiu Mi glanced at the white tiger cub with a strange look.

Laughing, Jian Chen spoke, “Uncle Xiu Mi, this is a magical beast I found while I was outside the valley.”

“Little beast? What little beast? This place has a hierarchy of grade; is this a low leveled magical beast?” Xiu Mi spoke with curiosity.

Upon hearing low level magical beast, the tiger cub seemed as if it was displeased. Holding its head up high from Jian Chen’s embrace, the tiger cub revealed the sharp fangs it had as it gave off a king like aura toward Xiu Mi.

The reaction of the tiger cub caused Xiu Mi to look surprised. Sizing up the cub, he looked at the wings on its back with a startled look before turning back to his father, “Father, you are the knowledgeable one here, have you ever seen such a magical beast? This one doesn’t seem to be a low level beast.”

Elder Xiu remained silent as he stared deeply at the tiger cub. In the end, when he looked at the wings on the tigers back, his eyebrows furrowed together as he revealed a ponderous expression.

Jian Chen had a faint smile on his face as he looked at elder Xiu. He wasn’t worried if the identity of the tiger cub was known to elder Xiu since only a Class 7 Magical Beast would know of the true identity that ran through the cub’s veins. No humans would know of the true identity since a Heavenly Tiger God was not seen since the ancient past. Even if Jian Chen mentioned its name, very few people would know about it. That was because it had been far too long—the last time it had been seen was during the time of Mo Tianyun.

Seeing how elder Xiu had been silent for a long time, Xiu Mi asked once more with shock, “Father, could it be that even you don’t know the tiger’s history?”

Ignoring Xiu Mi, the elder continued to look at the tiger’s wings with narrowed eyes. In that moment, his body began to shake as if he had suddenly thought about something unbelievable and was overwhelmed with shock because of it.

Seeing the elder’s reaction, Jian Chen’s heart skipped a beat, “Don’t tell me he figured it out.”

Chapter 385: Pressure

Elder Xiu had a shocked expression as his eyes stared at the tiger in Jian Chen’s hands. A look of utter disbelief could be seen.

“Father, what’s wrong?” Xiu Mi was speechless at the sudden change in the elder’s expression. This was the very first time he had ever seen his father in such a state.

Elder Xiu continued to ignore Xiu Mi as his eyes became more and more frosty. Carefully analyzing the tiger cub in Jian Chen’s hands even more, his eyes seemed as if they could clearly see every single detail on the tiger.

“Mrr...” With the elder’s stare being a tad bit frightening and the cub still quite young, it had begun to feel intimidated by the elder. The cub’s petite body tried to burrow deeper into Jian Chen’s arms as if trying to hide from the elder like it was scared.

“Elder Xiu, what are you doing?” Jian Chen was beginning to grow nervous. He didn’t know just what to think from the elder’s actions. Had he really seen through the tiger’s identity? The Ape King had told him before that a human shouldn’t know of the true identity of a Heavenly Tiger God.

Elder Xiu let out a long breath of air as the cold glint in his eyes began to recede. In a flash he had reverted back to his original expression with just a small complicated look as he turned to Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, talk to me honestly. This magical beast you found, was it really found in the forest?”

“Elder Xiu, could it be you know of this tiger’s background?” Jian Chen stared at the elder with an astonished look.

The elder sighed once more before looking to Little Fatty, “Little Fatty, go and plow the fields.”

“Yes, grandfather!” Fatty replied before giving both Jian Chen and the white tiger a curious look. But in the end, he went out to the fields to do as his grandfather asked.

After Little Fatty had left, elder Xiu looked at Jian Chen and Xiu Mi, “You two follow me!” Turning about, the elder walked into one of the rooms of the house.

Xiu Mi could feel that the situation had grown serious and cast a deep glance toward the tiger cub before following his father into one of the rooms nervously.

Jian Chen stroked the head of the cub gently before following after the elder.

This was the personal room of elder Xiu. It was only ten square meters, and the furniture was arranged in a simplistic manner. There was only a bed and wardrobe in the room and a small pile of objects in a corner. Aside from this, there was nothing else.

The moment Jian Chen entered the room, a faint but transparent barrier enshrouded the entire room.

Upon seeing the sudden activation of the barrier, Xiu Mi had a startled look. “Father, what is the meaning of this? What has made you so cautious to create a barrier?”

Jian Chen’s face grew deathly serious as well as he stepped forward. No matter if he could believe it or not, one thing was certain—elder Xiu had definitely figured out the matter behind the Heavenly Tiger God.

Elder Xiu ignored Xiu Mi once more and stared deeply at Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, speak the truth. Where did you come across this cub?”

“Elder Xiu, do you know of the tiger cub’s identity?” Jian Chen listened carefully for confirmation.

Elder Xiu’s eyes latched onto the tiger cub and spoke, “If my guess is not wrong, then this cub is the Heavenly Tiger God that has appeared several times in the ancient past.”

Jian Chen was startled at the elder’s confirmation. Although he had guessed that the elder knew, hearing the elder personally confirm it still caused his heart to start beating irregularly.

“Jian Chen, it seems that you are aware of what a Heavenly Tiger God is.” The elder looked at Jian Chen with a solemn gaze.

“That is correct, I know of the Heavenly Tiger God.” It was only now that Jian Chen decided not to hide it. He then, began to regale his tale of Rum Guinness and what he was entrusted with.

After listening to Jian Chen’s story, the elder had descended into a quiet calm that was filled with thought.

Jian Chen didn’t make a sound in fear of breaking the elder’s train of thought. Xiu Mi continued to stand some distance away in complete shock at Jian Chen and the tiger cub he was carrying. He couldn’t believe that the cub would unexpectedly have a mysterious background that was far beyond what he could even imagine.

After a while, the elder finally sighed, “The appearance of a Heavenly Tiger God is something that should come as a blessing to the magical beast clans. If they are able to exploit this blessing, then they would be able to lay claim to a Heavenly Tiger God of the past. In that case, the magical beast clans would have a monstrous amount of power against the human world. Jian Chen, this Heavenly Tiger God you have may very well bring catastrophe to our human world.”

Hearing this, Jian Chen turned pale with fright from what the elder said, could he possibly want to eliminate the tiger cub here and now in order to avoid any future trouble?

“That should be unlikely, elder Xiu. This tiger cub is very obedient. And with the current circumstances, I’m afraid that it’ll remain within the human world for now. With time the cub will become partial to the human world and wouldn’t be used against us. Furthermore, the cub’s father was killed by the king of the Gilligan clan while the mother was seriously injured. When the cub matures, it will want to take revenge on the clan and not against humans.” Jian Chen tried to explain in a hurry. If the elder wanted to kill the cub, then Jian Chen would have no chance of protecting it.

The elder nodded his head with a thoughtful look, “En, your words have merit to them. Even if the Heavenly Tiger God will not prove to be a danger to humanity, it would still be a disaster if it were to travel by your side.”

Elder Xiu didn’t let Jian Chen speak another word and continued to speak, “This situation isn’t as simple as you may think. The king of the Gilligan clan wouldn’t try to kill the Heavenly Tiger God for no reason. That is because a Heavenly Tiger God is no small amount of power, with one, their fighting strength would soar to an unbelievable degree.”

Elder Xiu’s words left Jian Chen at a loss on what to do.

Sighing, the elder spoke, “Jian Chen, the Heavenly Tiger God’s life could be in danger at any moment. You must rear it as quickly as possible; it is only when its strength reaches a sufficient degree that danger might be mitigated.”

“Elder Xiu, could there be some other secret in this matter?” Jian Chen asked.

The elder didn’t respond to Jian Chen’s question and merely replied, “Jian Chen, you should go. Remember, raise the Heavenly Tiger God as soon as possible.” Finally, there was a single crack in the normally impassive tone.

Jian Chen looked at the elder with a curious eye for some time. Finally sighing, Jian Chen took the cub and left the room with doubt still in his eyes.

“For elder Xiu to want me to raise the tiger cub as fast as possible, it seems that there is still something I don’t know. Did Rum Guinness not tell me, or is this something even she doesn’t know about?”

After Jian Chen left, elder Xiu took out a blood red token and handed it to Xiu Mi, “Xiu Mi, take this Spirit token and go straight to the Bloodsword Sect. Tell the entire intelligence organization to mobilize everyone. Watch closely for anything that happens, and if there is any extremely strong experts that appear within the Tian Yuan Continent, report to me straight away.”

“Father, didn’t you say that you would never use the Bloodsword Sect? Why are you...” Xiu Mi asked with a startled look.

“The situation has become far too grave. Don’t ask any questions and take my token to the Bloodsword Sect straight away.” Elder Xiu interjected solemnly. His expression was dark and no longer looked like a simple farmer. Right now, he looked more like the valiant hero giving command to his entire army.

“Yes, your child will go now.” Xiu Mi didn’t speak anymore and flew away with the token.

After Xiu Mi had left, the elder sighed before walking to his bed. “They are growing far too bold if they would dare to kill even a Heavenly Tiger God. When the time comes and the Heavenly Tiger Cub fully matures, their judgement will come. But they will try and infiltrate the human world in order to assassinate it soon enough. Forget it, it has nothing to do with me, if they truly come, then some other family will come to protect it.”

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After leaving the elder’s room, Jian Chen took the cub to his own room to rest. Then placing the cub on his bed, he began to caress the cub’s ears and head.

“Mr...rrrr...” Closing its eyes in comfortable bliss, the tiger cub was fully content with being treated to Jian Chen’s care. Right now in its heart, it was very partial to Jian Chen.

Looking at the obedient tiger cub, Jian Chen took out several of the thousand year Ginseng from within his Space Ring. “Little white tiger, take this and eat it, this way, you’ll grow up faster.”

The little tiger sniffed at the item offered to him curiously. Upon sniffing the sweet fragrance, its eyes widened before purring happily and taking the items into its mouth, relishing the meal.

After eating several stalks of the thousand year Ginseng, the tiger cub had finally finished eating. Closing its eyes once more, it began to sleep on top of the bed.

Jian Chen knew that the cub was currently in the process of absorbing the spiritual Qi in from its meal. Not wanting to bother the tiger, Jian Chen climbed onto the bed himself and began to drink the Hundred Grass Wine given to him by the Ape King.

The thousand year old Hundred Grass Wine had a great effect in helping a person’s mind. After Jian Chen had finished off some of it, he closed his eyes in pure bliss as his soul enjoyed the pleasurable feeling.

Feeling an azure light soar up from his dantian into his mind, Jian Chen felt his mind suddenly explode with excitement. Even the Sword Spirits were feeling the benefits.

With Jian Chen's mind soaring in strength, his omnipresence ability was also increasing by leaps and bounds. Right now with his soul undergoing improvement, Jian Chen felt as if he was being baptized and transcending to becoming an Immortal.

Chapter 386: Recovery of the Sword Spirits

A moment later, Jian Chen awoke from the comfortable state he was in only to feel himself many times stronger than before. Without delay, Jian Chen grabbed the bottle and began to chug it.

This time, Jian Chen swallowed a large amount of the wine, finishing off a good amount of it quickly. Soon after the last drop had been swallowed, he began to relish in the comfortable feeling once more.

Two hours later, Jian Chen had finally absorbed the rest of the wine. At this moment, Jian Chen's ability with his thoughts had increased by another third. His omnipresence now allowed him to spread his senses to at least thirteen kilometers.

Jian Chen was incomparably happy. Jian Chen would have never believed that such a feat could be accomplished in such a short amount of time with his strength boosted and even his body had been affected.

"This Hundred Grass Wine is truly a blessed item!" Jian Chen sighed in admiration before drinking even more of the bottle.

In a flash, the wine bottle given to him by the Ape King only had a small portion left. Carefully sampling it, Jian Chen closed his eyes and began to allow his mind to strengthen.

The vital energy within the Hundred Grass Wine continued to swirl around Jian Chen's dantian before quickly dissipating. The azure Qi from the wine quickly soared up into Jian Chen's head before entering Jian Chen's consciousness.

Within his consciousness, the Sword Spirits that were revolving around the Multicolored Stone pulsed with happiness as the light coming from them began to flicker. When the azure Qi ascended into Jian Chen's consciousness, the spirit that Jian Chen shared with the Sword Spirits benefited greatly. The weakened soul of the Sword Spirits began to grow stronger with the light around them growing richer in concentration.

After an unknown amount of time, the Hundred Grass Wine had been completely absorbed by Jian Chen and his spirit felt complete bliss radiating through it. Suddenly, Jian Chen felt a tremendous change that he had never felt before. Without even spreading his presence, he was able to detect the wind blowing on the grass a hundred meters away.

At this moment, Jian Chen realized that his spirit had harmonized with the world. Without even needing to plan carefully, he had already entered a state of harmony with the world. He was able to clearly sense everything within a hundred meters almost like he could control everything. It was as if this area was his domain.

Spreading out his omnipresence, Jian Chen's senses had instantly covered the valley. All of the villagers currently working out in the fields could be seen like a painting within Jian Chen's mind. Despite the actual distance between them, Jian Chen could "see" their every movements down to the finest detail.

All of the villagers had been taught how to cultivate by Xiu Mi, so they had all been able to cultivate to a certain degree. Although the strongest ones weren't even a Great Saint Master, the good majority of them were Saints or just Great Saints. Some didn't care at all about cultivating and thus hadn't even condensed their Saint Force to form a Saint Weapon yet.

Following that, Jian Chen spread his presence out to the farming elder Xiu. Immediately, he could feel that elder Xiu was not a person, but rather the entire world fused into a person. Even as he brandished the hoe over and over again, all he could sense in elder Xiu was the immeasurable amount of profound mysteries of the world.

Jian Chen's omnipresence continued to spread until it reached fifteen kilometers before he had finally hit his limit. After drinking the Hundred Grass Wine, Jian Chen's mind had improved by leaps and bounds. To him, this was certainly something to celebrate over.

"Master... master..." Suddenly deep within Jian Chen's mind, he could hear a faint voice. Soon after, he felt just where the voice was coming from and was instantly shocked.

"Master, I can finally communicate with you." It was just then that Jian Chen could hear the inexplicable joy in the voice.

"You... you're the azure and violet Sword Spirits?" Jian Chen spoke with a bit of a stammer.

"Master, I am Ziyang, you may call me Xiao Zi." Spoke the Ziyang Sword Spirit. Its voice sounded rather masculine and youthful.

"Master, I am Qingsuo, you may call me Xiao Qing!" Suddenly, another soft voice could be heard, this one was as pleasant sounding as a skylark.

Jian Chen couldn't help but submerge himself into his consciousness. At that moment within the chaotic space of his mind, the Multicolored Stone could no longer be seen floating around. In its place were two strange people: both were around the age of two while one was a handsome male, the other was a beautiful female that complimented the male perfectly.

The male had violet hair that seemed to droop all the way down to his chest. He wore a classic violet changpao and had eyes that glowed with a curious violet shade.

The female wore an azure cheongsam that suited her long azure hair quite nicely. Her appearance was unrivaled and her azure eyes would cause any male to choke up.

Jian Chen's chest began to heave and his tongue started to stop working as he looked at the golden couple. It was finally with a stammer that he spoke, "You... you two... are you two the Sword Spirits?"

"Yes, master. I am Ziyang, she is Qingsuo!" The violet robed man spoke with a smile.

"This..." Jian Chen was speechless. He knew about the situation regarding the Sword Spirits, but he still found it hard to believe that the Sword Spirits would unexpectedly gain a human form within his consciousness.

After a moment, Jian Chen sucked in his breath and attempted to calm himself once more. Staring at the Sword Spirits, he spoke, "I didn't think that we would meet in such a manner. Has your energy been fully recovered?"

Ziying went silent for a moment before shaking his head, "Master, we are still very weak; it is only because of the Hundred Grass Wine that we were able to recover enough strength to take on physical forms and talk."

"Call me Jian Chen, not master. I am no master to you, we can just be fellow friends." Jian Chen grimaced at the word 'master'.

"Master, when we entered your body, we submitted to you. You are the master of Ziying and Qingsuo." Qingsuo spoke with a pleasant sound.

Qingsuo's words had caused Jian Chen to think back to when he had originally died. It was after that moment that he was born in such an unfamiliar world, "That's right, I can still remember when I died. Was it because of you two that I was reincarnated into this world?"

Hearing this, Qingsuo and Ziying both looked at each other in silence before Ziying opened his mouth, "Master, at that time it was indeed Qingsuo and I that brought you to this planet. In the previous planet, you had suffered a tremendous wound and the Qi of the world began to escape your body. If that continued then you wouldn't have been able to make any improvements, at the very most, you would never reach the strength of a Heaven Saint Master of this world. Because of that, Qingsuo and I took you from that planet, but when we entered the crack in space, the both of us suffered tremendous damages. With not much strength remaining, we were unable to deliver you to where we intended and thus we were only able to relocate you to a planet that was just stronger than your original world."

"So it really was because of you two!" Jian Chen muttered. In truth, when he found out about the existence of the two Sword Spirits, he had already come to such a conclusion as a guess.

"Master, are you going to blame Ziying and Qingsuo?" Qingsuo spoke with a timid voice.

With a cordial smile, Jian Chen replied, "If it weren't for you two, then I wouldn't have been able to experience such a magical world or come across such a large amount of strength. You've allowed me to grow strong and expand my world. I don't even have enough time to say all of my thanks, so what reason would I have to blame you two?"

After his reply, Qingsuo immediately sighed in relief.

Continuing to speak, Jian Chen said, "Ah, what should we do so that you can recover as soon as you can?"

"Master, we cannot recover to our full strength in this world. The Qi of this world is far too weak; at the very best, we would be able to recover a small amount of it." Ziying said.

Although he had heard what Ziying had said, Jian Chen still didn't quite understand. Since he was prioritizing the recovery of the Sword Spirits, he didn't pay any more attention to what he said. "Then what could we do to recover your health for now?"

Ziying pointed at the Multicolored Stone floating some distance away, "Master, this Multicolored Immortal Crystal is the only thing that can help us for now. For the past few days, Qingsuo and I have been absorbing the Immortal Crystal's Spirit Qi.

"Multicolored Immortal Crystal? What is that item?" Jian Chen asked.

"Master, the Multicolored Immortal Crystal is a crystal formed from the condensation of an Immortal's Qi after millions of years. It is not an item of this world, so the fact that we were able to come across it is an inconceivable matter."

"Millions of years..." Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath of shock.

"Master, if only we were able to find more heavenly resources like the Hundred Grass Wine. Otherwise, we will only be able to use the Multicolored Immortal Crystal in order to heal. Seeing how weak the Qi of this world is, it serves no use to us."

Chapter 387: Chaotic Force

Now that the azure and violet Sword Spirits had taken on human form and were capable of speech, Jian Chen could communicate with them with ease. It was no longer as difficult as before where they needed to use telepathy. Jian Chen asked many questions that he hadn't understood and began to clear up the problems he had. At the very least, the most important thing he learned was that the Sword Spirits had been responsible for bringing him to this world.

"Ah, Qingsuo, Ziying, is there any chance of me being able to cultivate with Saint Force anymore?" Jian Chen asked quickly. Losing his Saint Force had left him unable to use his Illusionary Flash or the unbelievably fast sword skills that he was renowned for, so this caused him no small amount of unwillingness.

The two Sword Spirits gave each other a look before looking at Jian Chen hesitantly. For a quick moment of silence, Ziying finally said, "Master, using a special method, you would be able to continue cultivating with Saint Force, however, the Saint Force of this world is far too weak."

"Too weak?" Jian Chen asked in disbelief.

Ziying nodded his head, "Yes, master. This world's Saint Force is far too weak, so I recommend that you do not restart your cultivation." He stopped talking for a moment before continuing to speak before Jian Chen could, "Master, with Qingsuo and I combined together, we could help you cultivate the Chaotic Force."

"Cultivate Chaotic Force? Is this Chaotic Force even stronger?" Jian Chen asked with doubt.

Ziying nodded his head, "Yes, master. Chaotic Force is the strongest of energy."

"Then how do I cultivate Chaotic Force?" Jian Chen asked with some eagerness. He couldn't allow for such a strong opportunity to run by him.

"Master, Qingsuo and I were born from Chaos itself. Our Yin and Yang bodies were evolved from the Chaotic Force, and as long as Qingsuo and I are combined, then we can extract Chaotic Force from any energy in the world." Ziying spoke with some satisfaction as if being able to cultivate Chaotic Force was an extremely terrific ability.

The azure robed Qingsuo opened up her mouth to speak, "Master, refining Chaotic Force requires a tremendous amount of world Qi. It would take ten years to refine even the smallest amount of Chaotic Force from the small amount of world Qi here. Master, the Ruler Armaments in your hands contain a massive amount of energy, Ziying and Qingsuo can use that energy to refine into Chaotic Force.

Upon hearing this, Jian Chen was beyond please. The Ruler Armaments were next to useless for him since he couldn't use their power, making them two pieces of garbage. With the Seal of Treasure Mountain on his body, he also had to worry about the Shi family using their special method to find him, which was a shame since Jian Chen had no idea how to deal with that. Right now, the violet and azure Sword Spirits could relieve him of a major headache by refining the energy within the weapons into Chaotic Force. This would then improve his strength, which was something he definitely agreed with.

"No problem, the Duanyun Sword and the Seal of Treasure Mountain I hand over to you then. When will you be able to refine them into Chaotic Force?" Jian Chen asked a little impatiently.

Seeing the impatient look on Jian Chen's face, Ziying and Qingsuo began to smile. "Master, we can refine the Chaotic Force whenever you wish. However, because the world Qi in this world is quite weak, refining the Chaotic Force will use up a huge volume of Qi. This will make master's future cultivation even harder."

"No worries, if worst comes to worst, I'll find even more Ruler Armaments to take." Jian Chen waved his hands without concern.

"If you wish, then master, if you could please hand over the Ruler Armaments. Ziying and Qingsuo will refine the Chaotic Force for you." Qingsuo spoke.

Retreating from his mindspace, Jian Chen grabbed both the Duanyun Sword and the Seal of Treasure Mountain before thinking to himself, "Ziying, Qingsuo, what is the next step?"

As soon as he thought of the words, Jian Chen felt his mind tremble for a moment before Ziying and Qingsuo disappeared from his mind. In the next moment, they had left his mind space and appeared above his head. Right now the two looked like two weak glows of light and mist in human form, but their facial features could not be seen.

Lifting his hand, a wave of mysterious energy began to raise out from the Seal of Treasure Mountain, floating toward Ziying. It flew up from Jian Chen's hand to levitate over his head to where Ziying and Qingsuo were floating.

Ziying and Qingsuo both closed their eyes and lifted out their arms. A faint glow of azure and violet could be seen from their hands before enveloping the Seal of Treasure Mountain, spinning it in the same shape of the Ying Yang symbol.

Two hours later, the Seal of Treasure Mountain had been completely refined and transformed into an extremely pure, but powerful essence that rippled within the hands of Ziying and Qingsuo.

However, Ziying didn't stop the process there and began to use his Origin energy to hammer it. This went on for another hour, causing the energy to turn gray in color like a ball of smoke. Not only was it faint in color, there was an indescribable air to it.

Ziying and Qingsuo both raised their hands, causing the gray gas to enter Jian Chen's body before resting within his dantian.

"Master, quick. Use the Azulet Sword Law and transform this Chaotic Force into your own power." Ziying and Qingsuo both spoke in synchronism.

Without delay, Jian Chen began to do as told.

This process only took up four hours of Jian Chen's time. After those four hours, Jian Chen had successfully transformed the Chaotic Force into his own energy.

When he looked at the wisp like energy within his dantian, he couldn't help but ask, "Ziying, Qingsuo, is this really Chaotic Force?"

"Yes, master. This is Chaotic Force in its initial stage." Ziying spoke.

Hearing this, Jian Chen was confused, "The initial stage of Chaotic Force? What does that mean?"

Ziying looked a little embarrassed, but he didn't say anything else.

Qingsuo began to smile as if trying to apologize for him, "Master, this is the weakest amount of Chaotic Force. The true power found within Chaotic Force cannot be recreated just yet because the amount of energy in these Ruler Armaments is still far too weak so the true Chaotic Force cannot be attained."

"Ah, I understand now." Jian Chen spoke with clarity. However, he still only knew some basics regarding the Chaotic Force. A Ruler Armament was created after the energy from a Ninth Layer Heaven Saint Master crystallized, but he didn't think that the overwhelming power from such an item would result in such a tiny amount of Chaotic Force. From this, Jian Chen couldn't even possibly imagine just how strong the Chaotic Force would be.

"Master, the cultivation methods of this continent do not suit the cultivation methods of the Chaotic Force. In the future, you will only be able to cultivate using the Azulet Sword Law. The Azulet Sword Law were actually a high leveled cultivation method written by a deity. Written inside are ways to cultivate using the world Qi of any world and convert it into Chaotic Force!" Ziying spoke.

Cultivation methods were special methods on absorbing and refining energy to become one's own strength. The Azulet Sword Law was truly an extremely mysterious cultivation method that worked in any situation to transform any energy into Chaotic Force.

Nodding his head, Jian Chen felt his heart sigh in admiration. He didn't think that the Azulet Sword Law would have such a purpose.

"Master, but..." Ziying opened his mouth once more before hesitation overcame him as if he didn't know whether or not he should tell him.

"But what?"

Qingsuo blinked rapidly for a moment as she hesitated before speaking with her light voice, "Master, the Azulet Sword Law has three volumes. You have the first volume, but not the other two."

“What!” Jian Chen cried out, unable to contain his shock, “What could we do about the other two volumes then?”

Ziying and Qingsuo both looked at each other briefly, as if hesitating, before Qingsuo spoke, “Master, in truth, the first volume is only enough for you to cultivate Chaotic Force. The other two volumes are still a long ways away from you.”

Ziying piped up next, “Yes, master, there is no need for you to look for the other two volumes at the moment. One is enough for now. Wait until you have more strength, then the other two volumes will be attainable. Furthermore, Chaotic Force is far too tyrannic; master, if you wish to cultivate Chaotic Force in the future, then you must have a Chaotic Body refined as well. Only a Chaotic Body will be able to withstand the Chaotic Force. Otherwise, if master were to try and use the Chaotic Force, it would cause a tremendous amount of damage.”

“What! Cultivating Chaotic Force requires a Chaotic Body? How does one cultivate that?” Jian Chen asked the two, he hadn’t thought that it would be so complicated.

“Master, refining the Chaotic Body is explained within the Azulet Sword Laws!” Ziying replied.

With that, Jian Chen asked a single question in surprise, “So it does not require a large amount of Chaotic Force?”

“It does require a large amount of Chaotic Force, but master doesn’t need to worry about that now!” Ziying spoke carefully. He didn’t know just how Jian Chen would react to this.

Jian Chen almost felt dizzy from this conversation, but he wasn’t very disappointed. Taking in a long deep breath, he began to mutter, “I just knew there wasn’t such a thing as a free meal in this world. I didn’t think that the Chaotic Force would be this troublesome. A Ruler Armament had only a sliver of Chaotic Force, and a large amount of Chaotic Force is required to refine the Chaotic Body. Good heavens, where would I go to find such a large concentration of this energy?” Jian Chen didn’t quite know if he was happy or sad about this entire situation. Although he had come across a great change within his body, his path would be a long and narrow one for now.

Seeing Jian Chen’s emotions, Qingsuo couldn’t hold back her silence and began to console him, “Master, do not be so discouraged. There is plenty of time in the future, and although the path set out for you is long and hard, you will one day have both the Chaotic Body and Chaotic Force.”

Jian Chen quickly calmed down after she spoke. He knew all too well that having a great benefit would require a great price. There was no such thing as a free meal, and there was no such thing as a prize without a price. If one wanted a large amount of power, they had to be ready to pay a large price for it.

“Forget it, a step is still a step. Ziying, Qingsuo, let’s continue with the Duanyun Sword. This item has no use to me and puts me in harm’s way. There’s no way to tell whether or not the Jiede clan or Shi family will try to track us, so there is no benefit in their prolonged existence.”

Chapter 388: A Strong Body

After four hours, Ziying and Qingsuo had refined the energy from the Duanyun Sword and transformed it into Chaotic Force which made its way into Jian Chen’s dantian.

The two wisps of smoke, the Chaotic Force, weaved around Jian Chen's dantian. Although it was there, he couldn't feel tremendous power from the Chaotic Force. Not even a single speck could be felt, giving him the impression that this gas was almost useless.

Despite all of this, Jian Chen didn't dare underestimate its power. He could understand perfectly well that these two strands of Chaotic Force were formed from the energy of Ruler Armaments. Perhaps, the power of the Chaotic Force was so far outside Jian Chen's depth of perception that he couldn't possibly understand the abilities of it.

After Ziying and Qingsuo had refined the energy from the Ruler Armaments into Chaotic Force they went back into Jian Chen's mind to rest. This left only Jian Chen sitting on his bed to study the Chaotic Force within his body.

"The Chaotic Force is so strong that if one wishes to cultivate with it, one will need the Chaotic Body first. Without a strong enough body, a regular body will not be able to handle the Chaotic Force circulating from within. This means that the Chaotic Force is completely useless for me to use right now." Jian Chen thought with furrowed eyebrows.

"Since this is the case, I will use some of the Chaotic Force to refine my body and grow stronger. Although the Chaotic Force is not enough for me to create a Chaotic Body, it will at the very least allow me to make my current body stronger." Jian Chen thought to himself before quickly coming to a conclusion.

After this conclusion, Jian Chen immediately began to use some of the Chaotic Force to refine his body. Fortunately he had cultivated with the Azulet Sword Laws for some time, so he had a large amount of experience cultivating with it. Although there was a sparse amount of the Chaotic Force, it was still strong enough for him.

Willing a single strand of Chaotic Force to leave his dantian, Jian Chen finally began to feel the intensity of it as it began to travel throughout. As soon as it started to spread, he began to feel weak as if his entire body was made from tofu. Wherever the Chaotic Force traveled, Jian Chen's body wracked with unbearable pain. His meridians threatened to break, and his inner organs began to fail, even his blood vessels were starting to tear.

Despite it not being a large concentration of Chaotic Force, it was still a foreign type of energy that Jian Chen's body couldn't handle. Jian Chen had used the Azulet Sword Laws to cultivate his body, but it was the very first time he had encountered such a pain from doing so.

On the bed, Jian Chen's body constantly trembled as his face grew as pale as paper. Beads of sweat continued to drip down his face in large concentration, and his normally handsome face had twisted up from all of the pain with the occasional muscle spasms.

Finally, a muffled sound of pain escaped from Jian Chen's throat. He could no longer hold back the intensity of the pain as it had already far surpassed his pain tolerance a thousand times over. The intense feeling of pain tormented his nerves and mind; even he could not withstand it and finally fainted from the pain.

“Ah, master, just why would you use the Chaotic Force to temper your body now? Your body as it is is not yet adequate, this... this would only serve to make you suffer. Master, you must endure this!” Suddenly, Qingsuo’s voice suddenly called out in a hurried manner.

“Master, you must stay determined! Although the Chaotic Force is destroying your body, it is also recreating it! After this one time, the next few times will be easier to manage.” Ziyong’s voice could be heard as well.

Gritting his teeth in pain, Jian Chen couldn’t even say a word in response because of the pain. Not even a single syllable could be uttered coherently.

As the tiny wisp of Chaotic Force continued to travel through his body, Jian Chen felt as if miniature explosions were happening all throughout his entire body. The pain caused his muscles to break and blood to come out of his pores, dyeing his entire body red.

In a flash, the Chaotic Force had spread throughout every part of his body, and he had already lost a third of his energy.

Sighing, Jian Chen prepared to use the Radiant Saint Force to heal his body when Ziyong’s voice popped up in his mind, “Master, don’t stop yet.”

Clenching his teeth, he gave up the idea of resting and continued to try and withstand the circulation of the Chaotic Force through his body.

After a while, the pain in Jian Chen’s body began to alleviate as the Chaotic Force made its third circulation around his body before disappearing.

Seemingly as if he had lost all his energy, Jian Chen fell down to the bed below as if he was a pile of mud.

“Master, you’ve managed to take the first step. After experiencing pain for the first time, you will have an easier time cultivating the Chaotic Force in the future. Naturally, the time the Chaotic Force was in your body will not be as intense as before.” Ziyong and Qingsuo’s voice both spoke with some joy.

But Jian Chen was powerless to respond. Laying back on the bed, he thought about the pain he had just experienced with some terror. This pain was something that he couldn’t possibly endure again.

After resting for a moment to regain some energy, he began to use the Radiant Saint Force within the world to treat his wounds.

By now Jian Chen’s mind ability was extraordinarily strong. His ability to control the Radiant Saint Force was far better than before, so the entire room basked in the milky white glow. However, since it was daytime, the light wasn’t all too obvious and would escape any regular person’s notice.

This time, Jian Chen had only spent two hours before his body was fully recovered since the healing effect was far stronger than before.

Jian Chen stood up from his bed and inspected his body. This time, he could feel that his body was definitely stronger than before, but however much stronger he was now, he didn’t know.

Noticing that his body and clothes were drenched in blood, Jian Chen took out a towel and wiped himself clean before putting on a new pair of white robes and leaving the room.

Right now it was already noon. Spreading out his senses, Jian Chen quickly found out where Little Fatty was and soared over to him.

Because Jian Chen was flying toward Little Fatty in the direction he was facing, the fatty quickly noticed Jian Chen. Stopping what he was doing, Little Fatty looked at Jian Chen respectfully, "Jian Chen, flying in the air must be great, huh."

Smiling, Jian Chen replied, "Little Fatty, you have an amazing father and grandfather. I believe that you will be able to reach the Heaven Saint Master realm soon enough."

"It's far too early to see. I heard my father say that he was 56 years old when he became a Heaven Saint Master. I'm only 21 years old, that means I've still 30 years to go." Little Fatty spoke somewhat subdued. He was still only a Primary Great Saint Master that had only made the breakthrough a month ago. However, being a Great Saint Master at the age of 21 was the sign of a genius within the Tian Yuan Continent; furthermore, he had done so by painstakingly cultivating by himself without any other resources.

Slapping Little Fatty's shoulder, he consoled him, "Little Fatty, don't be discouraged. Your current prowess is already great, in the outside world, the amount of people that reached the Great Saint Master realm at your age can be counted on your fingers."

At the very mention of the outside world, Little Fatty's eyes lit up straight away. His eyes stared into Jian Chen as he asked, "Really? Jian Chen, then I would be considered amazing in the outside world?"

"Eh... that's... Little Fatty, I'll tell you about that later. I came to find you for your help." Jian Chen quickly avoided the subject.

"What's the problem? Speak, Jian Chen, I'll definitely help you." Little Fatty immediately stood straight up and pledged.

Taking a few steps back, Jian Chen spoke honestly, "Little Fatty, use your Saint Weapon to strike me."

"Wha—attack you?" Little Fatty was stunned at the request.

"That's right. Little Fatty, even if you strike me, you don't have to worry since it won't do much damage." Jian Chen spoke seriously.

Little Fatty began to hesitate for a moment, but when he thought about how Jian Chen was a Heaven Saint Master, his heart began to calm down. "Fine then, but you can't hit me! I'm not a match for you by any means." With that, Little Fatty's Saint Weapon appeared in his hand in the form of a pitch-black battleaxe.

Seeing this, Jian Chen looked at Little Fatty with some surprise, "Little Fatty, don't tell me you have a dark attributed Saint Force?"

He nodded his head, "That's right. My father told me that the dark attribute is a rarely seen thing, but my grandfather has the same attribute as well."

"Elder Xiu is also a dark attribute cultivator?" Jian Chen thought, but he was quickly cut out from his thoughts as Little Fatty spoke, "Jian Chen, be careful, I'm going to strike." Little Fatty's battleaxe began to glow a dangerous dark color before he charged straight for Jian Chen.

Because Little Fatty was under the misunderstanding that Jian Chen had wanted to test his own strength, he didn't hold back his strength at all and swung his axe.

There was only a flash of dark light as Little Fatty's axe ripped through the sky and smashed against Jian Chen's shoulder. The violent amount of Saint Force rippled through his Saint Weapon before ripping apart Jian Chen's clothes at the shoulders, revealing the pale white skin underneath.

Seeing how Jian Chen hadn't dodged at all and received the full blunt of the attack, Little Fatty's face grew white as he cried, "Jian Chen, why didn't you dodge?" In the next moment, his eyes widened as he look on in disbelief. That was because he had noticed that Jian Chen had received no damage at all despite putting up no defense. At the very most, there was a faint impression on his shoulder.

"Just... how is that possible? Am I going blind or something?" Little Fatty couldn't believe his eyes. He had swung with all of his might, but his strike hadn't even managed to break the skin.

"Hahahaha..." Seeing just how he had taken no damage at all, Jian Chen began to laugh with a great smile. His heart had soared with joy at this. A Chaotic Body was extremely strong. His body had become extremely strong after tempering it with just a single wisp of Chaotic Force. If he continued to temper his body like this, an Earth Saint Master or even a Heaven Saint Master would not be able to harm him.

Chapter 389: The Road Home

"Jian Chen, your... your body, just how is it so strong? Are you made of iron or something?" Little Fatty's eyes grew wide as he looked at the small mark on Jian Chen's body.

Taking out a new robe from his Space Ring, Jian Chen laughed, "Being made of iron would be a stretch, but my body is definitely stronger than an ordinary person."

There was some fascination to Little Fatty's eyes as he spoke, "How did you strengthen it, it's like you transformed your body."

Laughing, Jian Chen didn't give an answer. Looking at the still unfinished field, Jian Chen asked, "Little Fatty, do you need my help?"

"Yes, of course! My dad and grandfather went to plant corn and I'm left with all the vegetables here. You came here just in time, with two people, it'll take no time at all to finish the rest of the planting." Little Fatty spoke very casually with Jian Chen and handed several seeds to him. "I'll plant on this side, you go to that side, with the two of us working, we'll be able to finish this before dinner!"

Planting the seeds with Little Fatty, Jian Chen spoke, "Little Fatty, it is very possible that I will be leaving this place soon."

Little Fatty's hand shook for a brief moment before he continued to silently work in the fields. Not too long after, he finally uttered a single sentence, "I knew that life here wouldn't work out for you. Sooner or later, you would have left for the outside world."

Letting out a long breath of air, Jian Chen spoke, "Little Fatty, I will talk to your grandfather tonight and have him consent to you being able to explore the outside world. You staying here forever is no suitable way of living, with your talent, staying here would just bury it."

“Jian Chen, just what is the outside world like?” Little Fatty stared at Jian Chen with a fixated gaze as he waited for an answer. He had grown up in this secluded village without ever leaving the valley. Any information he knew from the outside world had been learned from word of mouth. He had never once seen it for himself, not knowing just how large it was.

“The outside world is huge—tremendous even. There are many people with many wondrous things. At the same time, the world is also very cruel and complex. Little Fatty, when you see the outside world for yourself, you will come to understand.” Jian Chen spoke.

“But, my grandfather would never let me leave.” Little Fatty’s face grew a little sad at that.

“I will talk with your grandfather tonight and try to convince him.” Other than talking to his grandfather, Jian Chen had no other solution. Elder Xiu was a person with an immeasurable amount of power, Jian Chen had no wish to offend him.

In a flash, the sun had begun to set to the west and the night began to overtake the skies. The bright red rays from the sunset could still be seen splashing across the sky as the chimneys in the village bellowed smoke into the air and danced in the wind.

In a hurry, the two men quickly walked back home. After walking to their own rooms, Jian Chen quickly went into his room to check up on the tiger cub. Right now, the tiger cub was sleeping, as the heavenly resources it ate earlier had not yet finished being absorbed.

Seeing how the tiger was safe and sound, Jian Chen left the room in relief before eating dinner with the rest of the family. However, there was one less pair of plates and chopsticks.

Seeing this empty space, Little Fatty asked, “Grandfather, where is father?”

“Little Fatty, your father has some matters to take care of, eat your meal.” Elder Xiu smiled kindly with an affectionate gaze toward the fatty.

“Got it!” Little Fatty replied before growing slightly dark. He knew that with his father had gone to the outside world, the world that he himself yearned to go to.

Jian Chen’s eyes flickered over to elder Xiu for a moment as he hesitated. Then, he finally opened his mouth and spoke, “Elder Xiu, have you never thought about Little Fatty going out to gain some experience?” As he spoke, Jian Chen’s eyes stared heavily at elder Xiu.

As expected, the elder’s face began to change in color but Jian Chen quickly spoke up before elder Xiu could reply, “Elder Xiu, allowing Little Fatty to live in this village his entire life would be detrimental to him. If he lives here for his entire life, Little Fatty will miss out on the many pleasures in life. Living here would not truly be growing up; if he doesn’t experience the wind and rain of the outside world, he won’t experience a true growth. I’m also sure you know of Little Fatty’s dislike for this life; if you care for Little Fatty’s growth, you shouldn’t keep him forever locked up in this village. This is no way to become an adult, in the end, this would only serve to harm him instead of helping.”

Hearing this, the elder went quiet for a moment. He had traveled the continent himself for many years and experienced many things so he could understand Little Fatty’s desire perfectly clear. The problem was that he truly did not wish for Little Fatty to venture out into the outside world. With his countless experiences, he had seen straight through the very essence of the world and now he only desired for

Little Fatty to live safely within the valley. If he stayed in this valley, then Little Fatty would stay as pure and innocent as snow without being polluted by the mortal world.

Jian Chen continued to fire off reason after reason for the elder to hear for the sake of allowing Little Fatty to leave the valley. Wracking his mind for any reason imaginable, Jian Chen tried his best to use them all as an argument.

As if Jian Chen had addressed each of elder Xiu's worries, he was completely silent throughout the meal and ate in a stiff like movement.

"Grandfather, it wouldn't be right to grow up without seeing the outside world at least once. I really wish to go out just once." Little Fatty looked at his grandfather almost pathetically.

"Father, Jian Chen speaks the truth. I know that you have reached a realm that we cannot even dream of seeing and seen things we have not seen, but Little Fatty is an inexperienced Great Saint Master who has not experienced many things. He has no idea what goes on in the outside world and the things you've seen, he has not. If he does not go travel the world, then he will never mature as an adult. Father, if you truly look out for Little Fatty's best interests, let him experience the world for himself and increase his knowledge. If he comes across some trouble in the future, he must learn to face it with his own power." Little Fatty's mother spoke out earnestly with a kind yet naturally refined voice. Her words were filled with the bearings of a refined woman, one that came from a wealthy family.

At Jian Chen's and Little Fatty's mother's twin prong assault, elder Xiu finally let out a long sigh, "Forget it, forget it. Your words are not without flaws, I was stubborn for far too long. Little Fatty, if you truly wish to explore the outside world, your grandfather will not stop you."

"Really? You'll really let me explore the outside world?" Little Fatty was overjoyed.

Seeing the look of pure joy on Little Fatty's face, elder Xiu couldn't help but sigh to himself mentally. Looking into his heart, he concluded that when he made Little Fatty stay here, it was the wrong choice of action.

Placing another mouthful of food into his mouth, elder Xiu said, "Little Fatty, if you want to leave, then your grandfather won't stop you, but you must have the strength of an Earth Saint Master before you can go!"

"Alright! Father, I'll work hard at cultivating and make the breakthrough to become an Earth Saint Master!" Little Fatty was not discouraged at all.

Seeing how happy Little Fatty was, even his mother couldn't help but let out a smile as well.

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Three days quickly went by peacefully. On the third day, Jian Chen and Little Fatty were both cutting down timber in order to rebuild the burned down house Jian Chen was in. This was the promise that Jian Chen had made.

After completing the house, Jian Chen had bid farewell after promising that the two would meet a year from now at this spot. When Little Fatty becomes an Earth Saint Master, they would leave together. Until then, Jian Chen would leave with the tiger cub. Before he left however, Jian Chen held a Space

Ring, this was given to him by elder Xiu and contained many of the heavenly resources from the nearby mountain ranges. For the sake of the tiger cub, these resources were given to Jian Chen.

With the tiger cub, Jian Chen flew far away from the valley without stopping so that he could find a Space Gate to return to the Gesun Kingdom.

The distance from here to the Gesun Kingdom was far too wide. Even if Jian Chen were to fly the entire distance without stopping, it would take a tremendous amount of time and energy. So, the only solution was to use a Space Gate.

Unfortunately, Space Gates were exceedingly rare throughout the Tian Yuan Continent. Although there was a Space Gate in Mercenary City, he wasn't able to use that one. Other than Mercenary City however, Jian Chen had no idea where the closest Space Gate could be.

"Mrr... mrrr..." The tiger cub suddenly began to growl, breaking Jian Chen out of his thoughts. Looking down, he could only see the cub staring off in the distance at some large piece of land while both of its paws swung wildly in midair.

Jian Chen was unable to figure out just what the cub was trying to do or what it was thinking about.

"Mrr... mrrrr..." The tiger cub's rear paws pressed against Jian Chen's chest as its front two paws scratched in the direction of the forest. The wings on its back began to unfold almost as if it was about to fly out from Jian Chen's embrace.

Holding the cub tightly, Jian Chen gently caressed its head before following the cub's stare and landing on a nearby tree branch.

Transitioning to the ground, the cub leaped down and began to break out into a wild run toward several trees that were hundreds of meters tall.

When Jian Chen arrived, he couldn't help but to laugh out loud. It turns out that this place was filled with spirit mushrooms, they were purple in color and weren't all too large. At the very most, they were twenty centimeters tall and ten centimeters wide. But when the tiger cub saw them, its mouth began to water, allowing Jian Chen to realize these were heavenly resources.

Although the size and age of a spirit mushroom was generally small and young, not every heavenly resource needed to be old in age or big in shape.

Carefully picking some of the spirit mushrooms, he gathered some for the impatient tiger cub and began to feed them to the cub who purred affectionately.

"Come and eat some!" Jian Chen laughed as he fed them one by one into the cub's jaws. With a cheerful purr, the cub continued to swallow the mushrooms before quickly going into hibernation to absorb their energy.

Chapter 390: Qinhuang Kingdom

The road was peaceful once more. Jian Chen never met another flying magical beast as he flew past the mountain ranges.

Once past the mountain ranges, Jian Chen was flying a thousand meters in the air where the cold winds constantly blew against his body. His white robes fluttered in the wind with a flapping sound.

His left hand held the white tiger cub, and his right hand held a map he had gotten from his Space Ring. This map contained details of the surrounding area to a good extent, but the Gesun Kingdom was still too far away so Jian Chen couldn't use the map to travel there.

Jian Chen's eyes scoured the map as he looked at all of the nearby kingdoms in the area around Mercenary City. For a brief moment, his eyes looked back to Mercenary City and gave a small sigh before looking elsewhere. He knew that he had more than enough strength to help the Gesun Kingdom in its time of need, but because he had no idea on the current circumstances of the kingdom, he needed to get back there as soon as possible. If he waited too long, then the Gesun Kingdom would be overrun and his family exterminated. To Jian Chen, the latter was something he was not willing to see nor experience. So, his only goal was to find a Space Gate and then use it to travel to the Gesun Kingdom in the fastest way possible.

Suddenly, the kingdom "Qinghuang" popped up in Jian Chen's eyes. Taking a look, Jian Chen's eyes began to sparkle as he quickly thought back to the friend he made, Qin Ji, during the Gathering of the Mercenaries.

His hands began to shake as he took out the piece of jade from his Space Ring. On the Jade piece, there was the single word for "Qin" engraved on it; this was the gift that Qin Ji had given to him before the two had parted.

Looking at the considerably expensive piece of jade in his hands, Jian Chen began to hum as he thought to himself, "Qin Ji has a Ruler Armament and a barrier protecting him. That would mean the Qinghuang Kingdom is quite strong, perhaps they would have a Space Gate!" Jian Chen suddenly came to a stop in midair as he hesitated. With a final conclusion, he started to fly toward the Qinhuang Kingdom; whether or not the kingdom had a Space Gate, he would give it a try.

The Qinhuang Kingdom was only 100,000 meters north of Mercenary City, making the distance from where he was to the kingdom approximately 120,000 kilometers. If he wanted to go there, it would take a considerable amount of time.

Using the wind elements in the world to help speed him up, Jian Chen began to travel at a pace that was relatively slower than the time when he had used the Heaven's Stolen Fortune and the Illusionary Flash combined. However, it still took him two hours in order to travel 1500 kilometers. In this manner, twenty-four hours would be enough for him to travel nearly 20,000 kilometers.

In seven days, Jian Chen had finally arrived at the border of the Qinhuang Kingdom. These seven days had been taxing for Jian Chen. He had very few breaks and the tiger cub constantly ate the heavenly resources before falling asleep right after. However, the tiger cub was growing at a decent speed now, his body was already a meter long and already weighed close to fifty kilograms. This however made holding the cub to his chest very difficult. Moreover, the cub was already at the level of a Class 2 Magical Beast.

Because of the cub's innate nature of being a Heavenly Tiger God, it could constantly devour the heavenly resources without a problem unlike humans who used monster cores. After a while, a human

would come across troubles that would shake their foundation and bring about major damages if they did not regulate their usage of monster cores, but this tiger did not have such a limitation.

In front of him, there was a hundred meter tall ancient wall that stretched beyond the lands like a long dragon, giving anyone the impression that they were looking at a mountain range instead. On top of the ancient gates was a gigantic board that said three words—Qinghuang Kingdom!

This was the stronghold of the Qinghuang Kingdom. As he drew closer, the originally quiet stronghold began to buzz with activity. Floating a thousand meters high in the air, he could see the ant-like people down below flowing in and out of the stronghold, trading their wares.

Jian Chen didn't bother with going through the gates and instead flew overhead without bothering to hide himself either.

Although his movements had not gone unnoticed by several soldiers, the soldiers did nothing to stop him. Instead, they continued to watch him fly by with envious looks. Heaven Saint Masters were individuals that commanded this privilege of being able to go as they pleased without being stopped.

The Qinghuang Kingdom was extraordinarily large—four or five times larger than the Gesun Kingdom. After traveling for another 10,000 kilometers, he finally reached the capital city—Qinghuang City! This was a King City, a city that was second in rank compared to seven of the continent's Capital Cities, but its grandeur was great nonetheless.

Flying into Qinghuang City, he drew close to the palace and descended onto the ground while holding the tiger cub. Together, the two continued inside.

"Halt, what are you doing!" Several guards at the Great Saint Master level instantly moved forward to obstruct Jian Chen's path.

Jian Chen flashed the jade piece and spoke, "I am looking for Qin Ji!"

"Outrageous, just how dare you call the third prince so casually!" One of the rearguards instantly rebuked.

"Third prince?" At this, Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat, he had no idea that Qin Ji held such an illustrious position within the kingdom.

When one of the vanguards heard Jian Chen call out Qin Ji's name, his eyes narrowed dangerously. However, when he saw Jian Chen hold up the jade piece, he started with a cry, "That is the Qinghuang Jade given from His Majesty!"

At this, the guard that had cursed out from the back instantly clutched at his neck and retreated without a sound.

"My lord, if you would allow me to inspect the jade piece." The vanguard head spoke out courteously—a 180 degree shift from just a moment ago.

Without any complaints, Jian Chen handed over the jade piece to the guard. That guard accepted it with a polite manner and began to carefully turn and rotate the piece in order to inspect it. After ensuring that it was authentic, he gave it back and spoke, "My lord, if you could give us your name, we will report it to the third prince at once."

“Jian Chen!”

“Lord Jian Chen, please wait a moment!” The guard saluted as he called out for a person to come close. Whispering an order into his ear, he sent the man to go running into the palace straight away.

The time Jian Chen had spent waiting was not short. After an hour of waiting, a luxuriously dressed youth came walking out of the palace in a hurry. Right behind him were two beautiful looking women.

“We greet the third prince!” When the youth came out, the dozen Great Saint Master guards all immediately knelt down and cupped their hands in greeting.

This youth was Qin Ji.

“All raise then!” Qin Ji spoke calmly before looking toward Jian Chen. However, when he saw just how he looked, Qin Ji’s face was surprised for a moment before laughing, “Brother Jian Chen, I had no idea that it was really you! You’ve really changed this time, not only is your hair gone, but even your eyebrows and eyelashes too! Did you get roasted by a fire? I could barely recognize you!”

Hearing this, Jian Chen could only chuckle in embarrassment. “The recent weeks have been quite troublesome, so I look rather pitiful right now.”

After exchanging several words, Qin Ji ushered Jian Chen into the palace where a scrumptious feast was laid out in a palace hall made of gold and splendor for his welcome.

During the feast, Jian Chen and Qin Ji both talked joyously about many things as if they were good friends that had not met in years. Every so often, a great big laughter could be heard from one of the two.

After the meal was eaten and the wine was drunk, Jian Chen arrived at the heart of the matter. With a grim face, he asked, “Brother Qin Ji, I came to you today for your help on an important matter.”

Qin Ji had already known Jian Chen was not the type of person to visit a temple without a cause, so he laughed, “Brother Jian Chen, what is it that you need my help on? If I can do it, then I, Qin Ji, will not hesitate to do so.”

With an even more serious expression, he spoke, “Brother Qin Ji, I am in dire need of a Space Gate, would you know whether the Qinhuang Kingdom has one or knows the location of one?”

For a moment, Qin Ji stared blankly, but he quickly began to laugh in relief, “And here I thought it was something major. Brother Jian Chen, you were correct in coming to the Qinhuang Kingdom for a Space Gate, Aside from Mercenary City, Qinghuang City is the only one to have a Space Gate within a hundred thousand kilometers.”

Jian Chen was overjoyed to hear this, “Brother Qin Ji, then I must ask of you, would I be able to have you help me use the Space Gate?”

Continuing to laugh, Qin Ji replied, “Brother Jian Chen, you needn’t worry. Although the Space Gate within the Qinghuang Kingdom isn’t open for foreigners, there are always exceptions to everything. Just let me talk to my father, it shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Is that so? Then I’d like to thank brother Qin Ji.” Jian Chen looked relieved and exhilarated to hear that he would be able to use the Space Gate to return to the Gesun Kingdom.

Qin Ji placed another morsel of food from his chopsticks and began to chew with joy. Speaking with some food still in his mouth, Qin Ji spoke, “However, brother Jian Chen, I suggest you wait three days before using the Space Gate to leave.

“Why is that?” Jian Chen asked.

“In two days of time, it will be my father’s 50th birthday. That day will be extremely lively and many nobles from many clans will come to celebrate. As my friend, I hope that you would celebrate it with me.”