

Chaotic 401

Chapter 401: Advent of the Furious

After confirming things, Jian Chen's face grew extremely dark. The killing intent that was originally within the inn had instantly exploded outward to cover the streets, causing even those on the outside to suddenly find it hard to breathe. It was almost as if the entire temperature nearby had gone down by several degrees and dunked them all within a pool of icy water. This effect on them had been so extreme that it caused even their spirits to shake.

The five Imperial Advisors all gave each other a baffled look, they had never seen such a strong amount of killing intent come out from Jian Chen before and had no idea what to do.

"Big brother..." Jian Chen's eyes grew redder as if blood was starting to gather within it. With a growl, he tossed the man aside and instantly flew out of the inn with the wind element in the world accelerating his speed away from the place. As he flew into the sky, a cyan colored glow appeared around his body and shot him straight forward before disappearing from sight completely.

"Imperial Protector!" The five Imperial Advisors cried out. Each one bolted from their stools with serious face. Seeing Jian Chen's reaction to what the previous person said, each one of them could guess that there was a connection between Jian Chen and the man who had all of his limbs cut off.

"You five go help the Gesun Kingdom fight off the four allied kingdoms! Protect everyone from the Changyang clan!" Straight away, the five men could hear Jian Chen's icy voice call out to them.

Jian Chen's announcement caused them to feel speechless. With a helpless look to each other, Xiao Tian spoke out, "Let's go to the Gesun Kingdom then."

"Mrrr... mmmrrrrr..." Jian Chen's sudden departure had caused the tiger cub to be hurt. Unable to continue eating the barbecued beef on the table, the tiger cub instantly leaped down from the table and sped towards the doors. Both of its eyes began to well up with tears as it cried out desolately. The scene was like a mother abandoning its child, causing everyone watching to have an unbearable feeling of pity.

Seeing how pitiful the tiger cub was, the five Imperial Advisors looked on with a disturbed expression. Walking up to it, Xiao Tian wrapped the tiger cub around his chest before looking back to the others, "Let us go."

After walking out the inn, the five Imperial Advisors flew off into the sky, leaving the rest of the inn speechless.

Jian Chen was wrapped up in a layer of wind, causing his body to fly off at a speeding light that was easily seen even in the daytime. Right now, his travel speed had reached an all time high as he flew toward the Pingyang Kingdom's stronghold.

Within Jian Chen's mind, he couldn't help but think back to his eldest brother Changyang Hu. A brother like that was an absolutely unforgettable person. While Jian Chen had been no help to Changyang Hu at all back in Kargath Academy, his eldest brother had helped him out whenever possible. This was a tried testament to just how much Changyang Hu cared about him. Aside from his father and mother and his second sister, Changyang Mingyue, Changyang Hu was the fourth person to matter to him. Although Jian

Chen had left his home to travel for many years, in the end, he was still Jian Chen. His personality had undergone no change, and the people he cared about were still those closest to him.

“Big brother, absolutely nothing can happen to you! I, Jian Chen, pledge that I will raze the Pingyang Kingdom to the ground if even a single hair is harmed! I’ll let the four kingdoms be the offerings!” Jian Chen’s eyes radiated with blood lust and a large amount of killing intent as he flew forward.

There were six kingdoms surrounding the Gesun Kingdom; the Qiangan Kingdom, the Pingyang Kingdom and the Gesun Kingdom were connected to each other like a triangle. He crossed over the Qiangan Kingdom’s stronghold and flew another 3000 kilometers toward the Pingyang Kingdom’s stronghold.

In a distance, the stronghold of the Pingyang Kingdom could already be seen by Jian Chen. On the eighty meter tall stronghold walls were a myriad of stone faced soldiers. There were about two million soldiers stationed within the stronghold, and from the skies, the tents stretched across the grounds like a continuous blanket. There were plenty of soldiers that were also patrolling around the stronghold wearing their armor.

Another million soldiers had already gathered outside the northern Gesun Kingdom stronghold. While that was a huge number ready for a full on assault, there was still the two million soldiers left as a reserve just in case there was a need.

Floating in the air several kilometers away from the Pingyang Kingdom. In his eyes, there was grief as his body began to shake and tremble violently.

Just fifteen kilometers away, a limbless and bloody body could be seen tied to the stronghold walls. His clothes were dyed red with blood, and even his hair had become a greasy red along with the rope restricting his body.

Despite being over a dozen kilometers away, Jian Chen’s omnipresence ability was enough to allow him see this. Despite all the years that had passed, Changyang Hu still looked the same as when Jian Chen had left. The only difference now was that his face was as pale as paper and his eyes were closed; whether he was alive or not, Jian Chen didn’t know.

Seeing how desolate Changyang Hu was, Jian Chen’s eyes began to dilate in fury and bloodlust. His levitating figure began to tremble even more violently, feeling as if he was going to drop down from the skies at any moment.

In the past, Jian Chen had wished to himself many times over that he could see his family members once more. At that time, it would have given hope and joy.

In the past, he had also thought about returning to Kargath Academy and let his elder brother see his strength. He had never imagined that his triumphant return to his homeland and family would be met with a heart wrenching tragedy that he couldn’t bare to accept.

“Eldest brother!” Jian Chen howled in grief before his eyes flashed red and a large amount of killing intent began to billow outward in a single wave of emotions like a cloud. The air around Jian Chen turned cyan in color before he instantly flew toward the stronghold walls.

The two million guards standing watch over at the stronghold had jolted with surprise. All of the soldiers within the tents immediately charged out and stared at the incoming figure of Jian Chen.

“Bang bang bang bang bang...” Several drums could be heard from within the stronghold, signifying that an enemy was invading and that the entire stronghold should prepare itself.

On top of the city walls, an armored middle-aged man walked out from a nearby building. Seeing the flying figure of Jian Chen, his face blanched for a moment before barking out an order, “Release the arrows!”

At the command, several whizzing sounds could be heard in the air as several large crossbolts were shot from the stronghold.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed with a violet light as he began to control the world itself. The crossbolts flying at him several kilometers away began to slow down in speed noticeably. Not too long later, the crossbolts froze up in midair—much to the shock of the soldiers watching. Every single one of the crossbolts began to revolve in suspension before an azure and violet flash of light enveloped them. In the next second, they were sent flying back at the stronghold with a speed even faster than when they were first shot.

The soldiers looking on from the walls cried out in shock. Before the commander could bark out another order, the crossbolts pierced into the stronghold walls.

“Bang bang bang bang...”

Following the series of explosions, the walls of the stronghold could be seen with several holes and plumes of smoke coming out of it. Several of the more unfortunate soldiers had been struck through the chest with the arrow, and the structural foundation of several buildings had been compromised.

By this point, Jian Chen had already arrived at Changyang Hu’s side. With great sorrow and tears, Jian Chen cut apart at the rope holding his brother. It was with great pain that he held Changyang Hu to his chest.

“Eldest brother!” Seeing how Changyang Hu was unconscious, Jian Chen called out in grief once more. With his eldest brother a cripple in physique, there was no way Jian Chen would have been able to accept this.

Hurriedly taking out one of the Radiant Spirit Pills he had taken from the cave during his time in the Gathering of the Mercenaries, he forcefully fed the pill to Changyang Hu to preserve his life. His eldest brother was still alive, but because of the blood loss, he was barely hanging on by a thread.

Taking out a gem from his Space Ring, the commander of the army immediately crushed it before jumping down the walls. With his strength as an Earth Saint Master, he stood no chance at all against a Heaven Saint Master, so the only chance in preserving his life was to flee.

“Fire, fire! Shoot him down!” Several soldiers began to cry out before shooting the crossbows at Jian Chen. One by one, the iron crossbolts began to fire at Jian Chen like moths to the flame and covering the entire sky with iron.

But Jian Chen’s ire had already climbed up to the peak. In this moment, his eyes had flashed a dangerous azure and violet color before his mind force encompassed the entire area around him.

The crossbolts were unable to advance any closer to his body and froze up in midair. Slowly turning around, they ricocheted back towards the soldiers with the azure and violet light reinforcing its speed.

Cries of misery could be heard as soldiers fell to the ground by the mass. With the azure and violet Sword Qi reinforcing the crossbolts, there was no way for any of the soldiers to defend themselves.

Jian Chen continued to control the crossbolts with his mind, slaughtering every single one of the soldiers in his sight. In a short moment, several hundred thousand soldiers garrisoned in the stronghold had been massacred.

Afterward, the azure and violet Sword Qi that were around the crossbolts began to converge in front of Jian Chen before forming a ten meter long sword. Grabbing hold of it, Jian Chen instantly swung it at the stronghold.

Chapter 402: Chang Wuji

“Bang!”

Following the sounds of a huge explosion, the giant sword made of the crossbolts struck against the stronghold walls. Despite the tempered steel that could resist the blasts of a magical crystal cannon, the stronghold walls easily crumpled like tofu at the reinforced sword strike. As soon as the dust had cleared away, a thirty meter diameter hole could be seen.

At this sight, the remaining survivors looked at the hole in terror before everyone began to dash in every single way possible in an attempt to evade the falling debris and escape.

Jian Chen’s eyes grew even more ferocious with the azure and violet light in them. “Today, I will raze this stronghold; I, Jian Chen, will make the Pingyang Kingdom will pay a heavy price!” Each word had been pronounced with a powerful boom that was emphasized by his hatred. His killing intent quickly spread around the area and brought the temperature down by several degrees.

“Bang!” Another explosion could be heard as the countless crossbolts rained down onto the ground, destroying it. Another barrage of crossbolts slammed against the stronghold walls, creating yet another 30 diameter hole.

Suddenly, a whistling sound could be heard as a strong amount of aura filled the air. In the next moment, four figures could be seen flying through the air at breakneck speeds.

Regarding the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom, Jian Chen’s eyes began to frost over with killing intent. The crossbolts formed a giant sword with azure and violet Sword Qi flickering all around the blade before instantly shooting toward the four.

With a great shout, the four Heaven Saint masters reinforced themselves with Saint Force before colliding with the giant sword.

When the two sides collided, a loud explosion that rocked the entire area could be heard. A bright explosion of colors could be seen flying everywhere, causing the soldiers right underneath the blast to be sent flying through the air with serious wounds. Many of them even had their inner organs destroyed by the blast, killing them instantly.

In a battle between Heaven Saint Masters, even the fallout from each and every strike was capable of killing a person. If even an Earth Saint Master were to get too close, they would find it hard to withstand the shockwaves.

The shockwave rippled three hundred meters in diameter within the stronghold, burying many soldiers underneath the blast and even causing serious damage to the walls which began to wobble and shake.

A battle between five Heaven Saint Masters was far too intense. Even the giant ten meter long sword Jian Chen was wielding crumbled apart under the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom.

In the next second after the shock wave had died down, Jian Chen enveloped Changyang Hu's body in a bubble, allowing it to float in midair. By now, the four Heaven Saint Masters had already drawn within a hundred meters of Jian Chen, each one leering dangerously at him.

However, when they saw just how young Jian Chen was, they were startled beyond belief. Jian Chen was far too young to be wielding such strength!

They had been unwilling to accept that such a youngster was able to attain the realm they had attained. "Hmph, he must have used some medicine to recover his youth." Claimed one.

The other three Heaven Saint Masters firmly believed that this was the case. Another one of the four bellowed out, "You there, state your name!"

"Who was the one responsible for cutting off all four limbs of my eldest brother." Jian Chen growled dangerously, ignoring the question.

"What, your eldest brother?"

The four Heaven Saint Masters were startled, the person Jian Chen was holding had his four limbs hacked off, could Changyang Hu have a Heaven Saint Master leveled brother? The four Heaven Saint Masters were so startled that they thought they had misheard.

"Who was the one who did it!" Jian Chen repeated once more with his killing intent filling the air.

Giving a look to each other, the four men began to try to figure out Jian Chen's identity. "Sire, who are you, I believe I may have misheard something."

Just then, an enormous streak of fire could be seen flying across the sky like a streaking shooting star that was falling in their general direction.

Not too long later, the red light came to a stop five hundred meters away in the air, revealing an elder with the fire element surrounding his body like a bubble. The elder was rather ordinary looking with his white hair tied up behind his wrinkled and pale face.

When the elder glanced around, he immediately took notice of the suspended limbless figure of Changyang Hu. Paling even more, the elder let out a cry of utter grief and sorrow, "Young master!"

The four Heaven Saint Masters turned to look at the newcomer with an angry sneer, "Hmph, Chang Wuji, you really did come. After killing two of our Pingyang Kingdom's experts, I shall have you buried right next to them today!"

Chang Wuji's eyes instantly blazed with a ferocious killing intent as he glared at the four. "You dare cut off the four limbs of the young master? Very well then! Allow this old man to accompany you, even at the cost of my life, I shall see you all slain!"

“Hmph, how brassy. Even as injured you are, you can still utter such words.” One of the Heaven Saint Masters snorted in disdain. Cupping his hands and bowing behind him, he spoke, “Senior Qian Yun, please show yourself.” His voice was spoken in such a way that it could be heard from far away.

A white robed elder could soon be seen flying toward the four Heaven Saint Masters. The elder had his hair tied up in a crane style and looked as refined as a scholar. Judging from his aura, Jian Chen felt as if this was a man who had been Enlightened.

“Qian Yun, I never would have thought you would bring your Qiangan Kingdom into this. Could it be you are also conspiring against the Gesun Kingdom with the other four kingdoms?” Chang Wuji’s face was like stone now. The situation had grown extremely dire; if the Qiangan Kingdom entered into the equation, then that meant there was five kingdoms fighting against the Gesun Kingdom.

Chang Wuji had also known that Qian Yun was a part of the imperial line within the Qiangan Kingdom. He had resided within the deepest part of the palace in order to cultivate and had already lived for nearly 400 years. Despite being a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters, he was infinitely close to becoming a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master and was also the strongest individual in the Qiangan Kingdom.

Qian Yun looked at Chang Wuji for a moment before looking at Jian Chen with a dark look, “Who is he?”

The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom shook their heads, “We don’t know who he is, but he has to be related to the Gesun Kingdom.”

Qian Yun stared at Jian Chen for a brief moment before turning back to Chang Wuji with a smile, “Brother Wuji, we haven’t seen each other in a hundred years, but I didn’t think that your strength would reach such a degree. The Qiangan Kingdom is not involving itself in this affair, I merely wish for your Heaven Tier Battle Skill.”

“You want my Heaven Tier Battle Skill?” Chang Wuji growled.

“Correct, brother Wuji, if you hand over the battle skill to me, then I will back out of this.” Qian Yun laughed.

“Hmph, you don’t lack courage. The Three Forms of the Wild Python is the legacy imparted to me by my master, yet you still dare to ask. Do you not fear the return of my master and the destruction of your Qiangan Kingdom?” Chang Wuji spoke dangerously.

Qian Yun had a look of fear streak across his face for a moment before smiling, “Chang Wuji, you are still thinking of your master who has been lost for dozens of years? You are correct that Patriarch Changyang’s strength is truly astounding and has no match. But you’ve forgotten, he has been lost these many years. With his age already reaching nine hundred years old, he has surely reached the end of his lifespan. The fact that no information has been heard from him is proof enough that he is dead.”

“Hmph, my master was a genius even among the Heavens and a person without equal. Just what mystery in the world could stop him? When he returns, he will raze your Qiangan Kingdom.”

Snearing, Qian Yun spoke, “Chang Wuji, I, Qian Yun, am not an easily threatened person. I have given my word, if you hand over the Heaven Tier Battle Skill to me, then I will leave.”

“Don’t think that just because this old man has been injured, you will not escape unharmed.” A surge of energy became to well up from within Chang Wuji. Despite the injured state he was in, his head was still held up high without fear of combat.

At that moment, the five enemy Heaven Saint Masters were preparing to fight. As they stared at Chang Wuji and Jian Chen, a battle was preparing to break out.

Just then, a cold voice could be heard.

“Hand them over to me. Today, I shall raze the Pingyang Kingdom and hang the heads of all those here on these walls.”

It was Jian Chen who had spoken with a calm voice. Although there was killing intent radiating from his body, everyone else was surprised by his words.

Raze the Pingyang Kingdom!

Hang the heads of the strong on the walls!

The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom had taken this as a personal insult. Steaming with anger, a flood of killing intent began to direct itself toward Jian Chen.

One of the Heaven Saint Masters had barked out, “Brat, you cannot distinguish what is the ground and what is the sky! Do you think you are Patriarch Changyang and will destroy the Pingyang Kingdom with your mere Heaven Saint Master strength?”

Even Chang Wuji had a flabbergasted look as he looked at Jian Chen, and the Changyang Hu with a skeptical look. He had no idea just what connection there was between these two in order for Jian Chen to be willing to risk his own life and brave a fight with these Heaven Saint Masters.

Chang Wuji began to inspect the youngster that was Jian Chen with suspicion. There was a familiar feeling to him as if the two had met before, but he had no idea just where he could have possibly met such a youngster before. Despite the feeling, he had no recollection of Jian Chen since all of the Heaven Saint Masters he had met before were all middle-aged men.

Chapter 403: One Against Five

With that, Jian Chen reinforced the bubble surrounding Changyang Hu with another wind element bubble before sending him to Chang Wuji’s side.

The fierce blaze of the fire element had already calmed down a bit as if Chang Wuji was afraid of hurting Changyang Hu. Gently grabbing hold of him, the elder’s eyes softened in its gaze.

“Young master, this is all my fault.” Chang Wuji’s lips began to tremble as he spoke. After using his Heaven Tier Battle Skill to kill two of the Heaven Saint Masters, the Pingyang Kingdom had taken revenge on Changyang Hu.

In this current state of Changyang Hu, Chang Wuji had been grievously hurt in spirit. Changyang Hu had grown up under his supervision, and while they had a master and slave relationship, their feelings for each other were closer to being called a family. To see Changyang Hu as a cripple, Chang Wuji had no idea just how Changyang Ba would take this.

Quashing his feelings, Chang Wuji looked to Jian Chen and spoke honestly. "I don't know sire's name, but in the future, our Changyang clan will surely thank sire for his kindness."

Jian Chen spoke no words; while Chang Wuji's words had caused him to feel quite happy, Changyang Hu's current state had forced him to feel no joy. His feelings had taken such a heavy hit that he couldn't even bring himself to talk anymore.

Turning back to look at the five Heaven Saint Masters, he moved into a fighting stance, "Qiang Kingdom, do you truly wish to interfere? There is still a chance to back out."

But Qian Yun was completely unaffected by Jian Chen's demeanor, "This old man merely wishes for the Heaven Tier Battle Skill. If I can grab a hold of it, then it matters not if I interfere. The Gesun Kingdom is already on the verge of collapse either way."

"Good, then today I will eliminate your Qiang Kingdom as well."

"How arrogant, just who do you think you are? Not only did you wish to raze the Pingyang Kingdom, but my Qiang Kingdom as well?" Qian Yun rebuked, as if insulted by these words.

Growing silent, Jian Chen began to blaze up with an intent to fight. His eyes were already flashing with the azure and violet glow, creating a mystifying spectacle that would shock anyone. Extending his right hand, the fallen debris from the stronghold began to float up before shooting toward the five men with an azure and violet glow.

Not even bothering to spare a glance at this attack, each one of the five sneered before a wave of Saint Force surge forward and smashed against the flying debris.

But the countless pieces of debris sliced through their Saint Force like butter before continuing onward to the five Heaven Saint Masters.

Blanching, the five immediately grew even more serious. "There is a strange force afoot, be careful." Qian Yun remarked before forming a slender longsword with Sword Qi blazing from it. Slashing at the fragments aimed at him, he began to gracefully shatter each one to dust.

The other Heaven Saint Masters hadn't tarried either, immediately taking out their Saint Weapons, they swung them about to protect themselves. But the swarm of debris was far too much for them and so several pieces had managed to make their way through their defenses and penetrate into their bodies.

There was a shocked look on their faces before throwing out all notions of not taking the fight completely serious.

"Use your Saint Force to protect yourself!" One of the Heaven Saint Masters cried before a colorful swarm of Saint Force covered his own body. It condensed like a protective shroud around his body. However, the shroud had been unable to completely protect its master from the debris and had only managed to slow down the speed.

Knowing that this could not be allowed to continue for much longer, the five combined their attacks and struck out all over the area before charging toward Jian Chen.

Raising both hands and then forming fists, Jian Chen began to levitate the fallen crossbolts on the ground to converge them into one spot. At the same time, several trees began to be forcefully uprooted

from the ground and filled the air with wood splinters. In the end, the two sources began to combine together in order to form a long sword several hundred meters tall that stabbed into the skies themselves. From far away, it looked as if it was a giant tower that scaled into the heavens while radiating with a bright azure and violet glow.

“Wh... what is this?” The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom and Qian Yun from the Qiangan Kingdom were stunned. The pieces that were being levitated by Jian Chen had suddenly formed a giant sword out of nowhere; a sight like this had caused them to cry out loud by accident.

“Is... is this a Heaven Tier Battle Skill?” Asked one Heaven Saint Master seriously.

“It can’t be, it doesn’t have that power a Heaven Tier Battle Skill would exude. This isn’t a battle skill!” Qian Yun cried out.

In the next moment, the giant floating sword began to condense before forming a hundred meter longsword. With this decrease in size, the items making up the sword had been compressed against each other in an inexplicably dense manner. Along with the density of the sword, the brightness of the azure and violet Sword Qi began to increase as well.

With a fierce howl, Jian Chen brought the giant sword smashing down toward the five Heaven Saint Masters in an attempt to kill them.

Adopting a grim expression, each one of the Heaven Saint Masters cried out as they began to use their Advanced Earth Tier Battle Skills.

“Bang!”

Another explosion could be heard as the energy from the resulting blast threatened to rip apart the skies. The energy continued to cause havoc and destruction as it washed over the air and shook the earth. Several parts of the earth had even crumbled and sunk in from the energy. In the aftermath, all of the surrounding area within a ten kilometer circumference had been affected.

The five Heaven Saint Masters began to grow pale as the energy forced their bodies backwards. Two of the weaker Heaven Saint Masters had already begun to spit out blood.

Even Jian Chen had been forced to fly backward before stabilizing himself. The area around him began to distort from the energy, making it hard for him to differentiate what was happening.

It had only been a thousand meters before Jian Chen could stabilize his footing. Catching sight of the five men, Jian Chen immediately began to congregate all of the surrounding fire element in the world around him before forming five different flame swords. Each one flickered with an intense flame that looked as if it could roast the air. In the following seconds, the temperature around the swords had begun to heat up.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Five ear splitting sounds could be heard as the five flame swords streaked toward the five Heaven Saint Masters.

There was a glint of light in Qian Yun’s eyes as he flew into the sky to evade the sword aimed at him. Transforming into a streak of white light, he charged straight at Jian Chen.

The four other Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom were looking even weaker than before now and could not dodge in time. Without any other choice, they instantly utilized their Earth Tier Battle Skill to strike at the flame swords.

The four flame swords broke apart upon contact and filled the entire sky with fire. At the same time, because of the sudden expansion, the four Heaven Saint Masters were completely submerged within it.

After a moment, four raggedy figures came flying out of the fire. Each one had a layer of Saint Force protecting their bodies in order to prevent any serious wounds, but the two weakest Heaven Saint Masters had several parts of their body looking charred with their clothes already burned away.

“Blast it all, just how is he this strong? With just a simple sword made of fire, we were completely unable to resist the effects of it. He has to be a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master at the very least!”

“To hell with this, I could clearly see him using the wind element when he was flying, so just how is he able to control the fire element?!”

“This brat is far too strong, there’s no way he isn’t a senior figure that has spent all of his time cultivating!”

“Perhaps he is another ancestor of the Changyang clan? Even with his strength being this strong as a Heaven Saint Master, we are completely unable to do anything.”

The four Heaven Saint Masters were completely intimidated by Jian Chen’s display of might now. With the four of them and Qian Yun combined, their attacks hadn’t even inconvenienced Jian Chen yet.

“Accept your death!” Qian Yun cried out as he approached Jian Chen from the front and prepared to drive his sword through his eyebrows.

With a cold smile, Jian Chen formed a blade of pure azure and violet Sword Qi in his right hand before stabbing out at Qian Yun before he could strike first.

The Origin energy of the azure and violet Sword Qi was far too pure of an entity, so when Qian Yun’s sword had made contact with it, there would inevitably be a crack on his sword.

Upon taking damage from his Saint Weapon, Qian Yun took on heavy damage as well. Spitting out some blood from his mouth, he looked at the weapon in his hand in complete shock.

Without a delay in his movements, Jian Chen stabbed with the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits once more. With great ease, the Saint Force protective shroud around Qian Yun’s body had been pierced straight through before Jian Chen’s strike aimed for Qian Yun’s head.

“What energy is this?” Qian Yun cried out in terror before jumping backward to avoid it.

While the Origin Energy formed sword had missed Qian Yun’s head and allowed him to escape with his life intact, his entire left arm had been severed by the blade. Spitting out blood, Qian Yun began to drop to the ground looking extremely frail.

Stifling a groan of pain, Qian Yun rose a thousand meters into the air once more and stared at the blade in Jian Chen’s hand. “Just what is that energy? With its force, my Saint Weapon had been hit.”

Staring darkly, Jian Chen began to use his killing intent to glare at Qian Yun before chasing after him.

Chapter 404: Punish the Heavens, Destroy the Stronghold

Seeing the incoming Jian Chen, Qian Yun looked startled. A single attack from him had damaged his Saint Weapon and his fighting spirit. Without delay, he immediately turned around and began to flee.

Jian Chen stared at the fleeing Qian Yun with a cold sneer and called out after him. "I will spare your life here today. Another day, you will come to personally witness the destruction of the Qiangang Kingdom. May you realize your folly in meddling in this affair."

Hearing this, Qian Yun's body began to shudder. Previously, he had thought Jian Chen to be someone beneath his notice. But now, he was fully aware of Jian Chen's strength and didn't doubt his ability to do as he said.

In order for a kingdom to be destroyed, it did not mean that the inhabitants would need to be slaughtered. If all of the strongest members of the kingdom were killed, then the kingdom would only be a kingdom in name.

If Jian Chen was strong enough to go against five Heaven Saint Masters by himself and win, then even if the Qiangang Kingdom were to pool together every single Heaven Saint Master, they would still not have a good chance of winning.

In this moment, Qian Yun's heart was filled with regret. If he had known Jian Chen's strength earlier, he would have stayed out of this affair completely.

"This has nothing to do with the Qiangang Kingdom. If you have any grievances, then come after me and do not involve the innocent!" Qian Yun called out behind him as he fled.

Chang Wuji was overwhelmed with shock as he looked at the youngster that was Jian Chen. There was yet another sense of familiarity, but all Chang Wuji could feel at that moment was just shock. Although the four Heaven Saint Masters of the Pingyang Kingdom weren't relatively strong, Qian Yun was a terrifying opponent to fight against after his ascension on becoming a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. It was only a matter of time before he became a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. It would take a considerable amount of energy before Chang Wuji could even dream of fighting him to a standstill. He never would have imagined that the youth in front of him would be able to not only sever the arm of Qian Yun, but to also force him to run with his tail tucked between his legs.

"Just who is he? I have never seen such a young Heaven Saint Master before. No matter how much I look at him, I feel as if I know him from somewhere." Chang Wuji was utterly confused as he thought to himself. This youth was far too strong, causing him to feel extremely curious on who he could be.

But Chang Wuji made no attempt to leave. The four Heaven Saint Masters of the Pingyang Kingdom had cut off the four limbs of Changyang Hu, causing a rift of pure hatred between him and them. Today, if he did not behead the heads of the four, then there would be no way that Chang Wuji would be leaving from this spot.

The escape of Qian Yun had caused the remaining four Heaven Saint Masters to fall into despair. Qian Yun was a figure of absolute strength and dominance. With his departure, there would be no way for the four to have even the most remote of chances on stopping Jian Chen.

At this moment, the Origin Energy of the Sword Spirits had already flew at the four men once more in an attempt to ruthlessly cut off their heads.

The four Heaven Saint Masters had not yet discovered just how strong the Origin Energy was for themselves. So, instead of evading, they began to use their Earth Tier Battle Skills and charged to fight Jian Chen.

Right now, they could only fight with the last of their strength. The Advanced Earth Tier Battle Skill was their strongest option left remaining to them.

With a look of disdain, Jian Chen's Origin Energy split apart into four blades.

When the two sides clashed, the Saint Force from the four Saint Weapons instantly blew outward with an explosive amount of force. The Heaven Saint Masters were sent flying back while the energy from the blast destroyed the entire ground around them.

"Pcch!"

As soon as they clashed, the four Heaven Saint Masters began to spit out blood from their mouths. In an instant, their faces paled as they looked at the new jagged edge on their Saint Weapons from where the Origin energy had made contact with it.

"N-no! This isn't possible! Just how could a Heaven Saint Master destroy another Heaven Saint Master's Saint Weapon?" One of the four cried out in terror while the other three were in mute shock.

Instead of saying something, Jian Chen continued to glare at them with his cold eyes. The wind blowing around him began to pick up in speed and ferocity before propelling him forward with alarming speed. In a flash, he had arrived at the four Heaven Saint Masters thirty meters away and lashed out with his Origin energy formed sword. As the sword came down, a flash of azure and violet could just barely be seen.

Two of the Heaven Saint Masters had been too fatigued to fight anymore and had their heads lopped off. However, instead of dying, their heads looked in horror at Jian Chen before a layer of energy sent them flying away into the sky.

Propelling himself even faster with his wind element, Jian Chen thrashed out with his left hand at the two heads. Making contact, both heads immediately began to vibrate from the blow, scattering their spirits and killing them completely.

A Heaven Saint Master was not as frail as an Earth Saint Master. They were capable of controlling the energy of the world itself and boasted a superior spirit than anyone below them. If one wanted to kill a Heaven Saint Master, they would need to extinguish the spirit.

The two beheaded bodies fell from the sky with blood gushing out from their necks along with the listless two heads Jian Chen had just blasted.

The death of two of their comrades came as a deadly shock to the remaining two Heaven Saint Masters. Looking at Jian Chen with terrified expressions, their hearts had already begun to spiral into depression. It hadn't even been long enough to boil a cup of tea since the battle had begun, but in that time, the strongest of the five Heaven Saint Masters had fled, the weakest two had been killed, and the remaining

two had lost their fighting spirits. The enemy himself had been completely unharmed—a feat that left the other two trembling in total fear.

After killing two Heaven Saint Masters, Jian Chen continued on and returned to the last two with his blade ready to strike.

The last two survivors were heavily injured, but when they saw Jian Chen coming at them, they both blanched in horror before crying out, “Run!” Not a single speck of their fighting spirit remained.

Snorting, Jian Chen flew even faster after them. With his wind element, he was capable of matching their speeds almost effortlessly. Waving his right hand, the Origin energy he was wielding shot toward the two Heaven Saint Master’s heads.

One of the Heaven Saint Masters turned around abruptly and activated his Earth Tier Battle Skill as he slashed at Jian Chen.

When the two forces collided, yet another explosion could be seen while the Heaven Saint Master took advantage of the shock wave to propel him even farther away from Jian Chen. However, there was a new jagged chip on his Saint Weapon, causing the man to cough out another mouthful of blood in pain.

At the same moment, another flash of color be seen. Jian Chen’s second strike came as fast as his first strike, and before the Heaven Saint Master could get out of range from Jian Chen, the Origin energy sliced through his throat like beancurd.

With lightning quick speed, Jian Chen’s left hand shot forward and clapped the man’s detached head, destroying his spirit from the inside with the special attack.

Jian Chen took back the Origin energy into his body and extended a finger on his right hand. All of the blood that had splayed out from the newly killed man instantly formed a blade that shot toward the final Heaven Saint Master.

Caught off guard, the Heaven Saint Master felt something pierce through his chest from behind. Before he could even howl in pain, the air in front of him began to glow red as a sword made of fire suddenly began to expand and form a sea of fire that devoured even the skies.

“Not good!” The Heaven Saint Master turned pale in fright. Waving his Saint Weapon, he tried to scatter the flames to reveal a path through. But he had not accounted that another flame sword would take shape right behind him and easily cut off his head.

With a raise of his hand, a crossbolt covered with a dark glow shot forward and speared through the head with a bloody aftereffect.

And just like that, all four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom were killed.

As soon as the explosions on the battlefield had ended, the entire world seemed to have gone quiet. The myriad of soldiers beneath Jian Chen were still on the ground in a pile of corpses. The blood of many had dyed the earth a bloody red and filled the air with its pungent smell.

Chang Wuji himself could only stand dumbly in midair. He was utterly shocked to the point of not even being able to talk. In almost no time at all, the four Heaven Saint Masters had been killed without the youth sustaining any injuries at all. Something like this would surprise anyone.

Just then, the four heads of the Heaven Saint Masters began to float around while Chang Wuji watched.

“Let them float on top of the walls.” Jian Chen spoke. Despite killing the four as revenge for his elder brother, he still did not feel happy.

“I... I thank sire for his assistance.” Chang Wuji’s voice trembled with emotion as he spoke. If there was such a mysterious figure assisting the Gesun Kingdom, the kingdom would surely improve among the ranks of all the kingdoms nearby.

Staying silent, Jian Chen looked back to the stronghold. Waving his hand, the ruins of the stronghold walls began to tremble for a moment before parts of the fifty meter tall walls began to float into the air. With a bright glow of light surrounding the pieces, the debris began to smash into the stronghold itself one after another.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the pieces smashed into the stronghold, the entire area began to shudder as if an earthquake had caused a nearby mountain to shatter apart. Under Jian Chen’s control, the fifty meter tall stronghold wall fell over onto the stronghold, causing serious structural damage to it. At that moment, the entire wall had finally fell to Jian Chen’s might along with the stronghold itself.

Everyone watching had been stunned into a dumb silence, even Chang Wuji had his mouth wide open. The youth right in front of him was far too strong if he could easily destroy such a large stronghold. Although he was only a Heaven Saint Master, he had easily destroyed the building as easily as if he was knocking over a house of cards.

Chapter 405: Strong Assisting Army (One)

This stronghold had protected the Pingyang Kingdom for many years and had weathered many storms, but it had been easily destroyed by Jian Chen. With the stronghold destroyed, Jian Chen could see the million remaining soldiers who were staring back at Jian Chen blankly. A look of abject horror and dread could be seen from their eyes at the floating figure of Jian Chen.

The stronghold of the Pingyang Kingdom had been reduced to rubble and the four Heaven Saint Masters killed; this was a catastrophic blow to the Pingyang Kingdom. It had severely undermined the strength of the Pingyang Kingdom, and the death of the four Heaven Saint Masters was an irrevocably irreversible disaster that would also destroy the morale of their fighters.

A Heaven Saint Master’s existence was the pillar of strength for a kingdom. They were symbols of strength and honor with many years of fighting experience that countless of soldiers could rely on. With their victory—the soldiers would be confident. With their death—they would all lose any fighting spirit.

Giving one last final glare at the million soldiers, Jian Chen began to ascend into the air. Within the next instant, Jian Chen streaked toward the center of the Pingyang Kingdom.

Chang Wuji looked in the direction where Jian Chen had disappeared to with an apprehensive mutter, “Just where is he going to cause trouble now? The imperial palace of the Pingyang Kingdom?”

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On the way, Jian Chen continued to push his speed to the max as the wind element covered his entire body. The scenery whizzed by him along with cities of all size as he continued to travel toward the city with the imperial palace.

The imperial palace of the Pingyang Kingdom was about 7000 kilometers away from the stronghold, meaning it would take six hours for Jian Chen to be able to fly there.

Two hours after Jian Chen's departure, the million soldier assault force had gathered ten kilometers away from the northern stronghold of the Gesun Kingdom. This was just in range for the Middle Tier Magical Crystal Cannons. At this moment, the soldiers had already completely assembled and were now waiting for the signal to start the besiegement.

The eighty meter tall stronghold had already been worn down to a terrible state. Many areas of the stronghold had already collapsed without anyone being able to enter. By the stronghold gates, the tempered steel doors had already plenty of indents and holes in them. They were so damaged that the gates could no longer open by themselves normally.

On top of the stronghold walls were several armored soldiers that walked around anxiously. Each one of them had a sallow and dried up expression that had definitely seen better days.

"It appears our Gesun Kingdom cannot escape from calamity now. There are a million soldiers standing out there ready to attack us, and another two million back within the strongholds of the Pingyang Kingdom. With our measly 800,000 soldiers gathered here, we have no power to stop them." One of the armored elders spoke with a sigh.

"As of right now, our northern walls have fifty Middle Tier Magical Crystal Cannons and two hundred Primary Tier Magical Crystal Cannons that are no better than scrap metal now. If we continue to use them, it would be a bigger danger to ourselves and would deplete our monster core supply. We cannot keep this on for much longer." Another heavily bandaged person spoke dejectedly.

"However long we can last will be our legacy. Even if we are to die here, we will not let them pass easily." One of the injured middle-aged man spoke with his eyes radiating bloodlust.

Seeing the look on the man's face, the armored soldier to his side let out a long sigh, "Changyang Ba, I know your son was captured by the Pingyang Kingdom, but you needn't worry. Senior Wuji is far too strong—he'll bring Changyang Hu back."

Changyang Ba had a grievous look on his face as he lamented, "There are rumors saying that Changyang Hu had all four limbs hacked off and is now a cripple. Even if he returns, what will be the point, he will be living a life worse than death."

Hearing this, the surrounding people let out a sigh. Although a strong enough Radiant Saint Master would be able to grow back the limbs, a Radiant Saint Master of that level was extremely rare to come by in the Tian Yuan Continent. Even if they were able to find one, the Changyang clan's influence was not even remotely close enough to bug a Radiant Saint Master of that level. In short, Changyang Hu had a nearly nil chance of returning to his previous state.

"Changyang Ba, don't forget about your fourth child, Changyang Xiangtian. At the age of fifteen, he was able to condense and for a Saint Weapon! With his genius talent, he will definitely come back home with

a strength no weaker than his eldest brother.” Another armored man consoled. He was one of the four greatest clans within Lore City and was good friends with the Changyang clan.

Upon hearing the name of his fourth child, Changyang child, Changyang Ba sighed. A few years ago, because of the power of the Hua Yun Sect, the youngest child had been forced to leave home before he had even turned sixteen. Several years had passed now without any letter or information, leaving Changyang Ba to not even know if his child was still alive or not.

Just then, a young armored youth came forward with a smile. “Dear friends, I couldn’t help but overhear you talk about Changyang Xiangtian; do you think I could hear more of his past achievements? Being able to create a Saint Weapon at the age of fifteen, how incredible! I was only able to make mine when I was eighteen years old—I must admit I am curious to what type of person he is.”

Upon seeing this youth come forward, the other commanders began to call out to him enthusiastically.

“Dear Ming Dong, if you are that curious, then allow me to explain the story from the very beginning.” An armored elder smiled. Explaining the story in a detailed manner, he talked about Changyang Xiangtian’s genius talent. As a Saint, he was able to defeat several other Saints and a Great Saint. An achievement like this had even earned the praise of the king, but because of the Hua Yun Sect’s influence, Jian Chen had been forced to leave from his home.

“Ai, Changyang Xiangtian was only fifteen by the time he left. It has been several years since his departure, but we don’t even know if he is even in the Gesun Kingdom. If he is no weaker than his eldest brother, then he would be a Great Saint Master at the very least.” The armored soldier sighed.

“Hua Yun Sect!” The armored youth muttered under his breath with an amazing glare before calming himself quickly. “Leader Changyang, your son will definitely return home safely.”

Changyang Ba sighed with sorrow, “That much is no longer important. I’m afraid in the next few days, my Changyang clan may no longer exist. Even if he returns, it will be to bury his family. If my Xiang’er is still alive, I sincerely hope he does not return so that he may avoid seeing this calamity.”

“Please don’t worry, lord Changyang. I will definitely protect the Changyang clan with my entire strength. If I cannot, then I will beg my uncle Tian once more.” The youth spoke grimly but honestly.

Upon hearing the youth mention his uncle, the others began to light up. “Dear Ming Dong, is your uncle Tian very strong?”

“The extent, I do not know, but if my uncle Tian were to participate, then preventing this army in front of us would be no problem to him. Don’t look at me like that, I have asked my uncle Tian many times before, but he was unwilling to participate in the war.” The youth explained.

Hearing this, the men all looked dejected once more.

Just at that moment, a cyan robed elder came walking in with a look of bitter anguish on his face.

Changyang Ba’s eyes lit up when he saw the return of the elder and immediately called out to him, “Chang Bai, you’re back! How is A’Hu, did you bring him back?”

Chang Wuji let out a great sigh as he spoke painfully, “Leader, the young master was successfully brought back without danger to his life, but in the future... ai...”

Changyang Ba's instantly grew pale as he listened to Chang Wuji's words. Among the four children he had, the eldest son and youngest son were both geniuses of the clan. With the fourth child's current conditions unknown, the eldest son's future in jeopardy and the third child with no talent in cultivation, Changyang Ba wouldn't be able to find another capable child to succeed him.

After a long period of time, Changyang Ba stilled his emotions and let out a sigh to the sky. "As long as he is alive, that is good. Whatever the future may hold, we shall see to it later."

Chang Wuji had remained silent, but he shared the same sorrowful look as Changyang Ba. His feelings and Changyang Ba were of the same; with Changyang Hu in such a miserable state, they were both in pain. After all, Chang Wuji had looked after him growing up, and although they were not family, they were closer than family.

The several men around them were quiet, but their faces were grim. The calamitous situation the Gesun Kingdom was facing was unavoidable now. Before the day was over, all of their hatred would be buried with them in the ground.

After some time, Chang Wuji squashed his sorrows and spoke, "Leader, I have a piece of good information I should perhaps announce. When I went to rescue the young master, I came across a mysterious youth. By himself, he was able to kill four of the Pingyang Kingdom's Heaven Saint Masters and completely level the entire stronghold."

Immediately, every single person there was astounded. Each one of them looked at Chang Wuji in disbelief before another elder spoke, "Senior Wuji, what did you say? Four of the Pingyang Kingdom's Heaven Saint Masters were killed by a single youth? Is that true?"

Chang Wuji waved his head, causing the four bloody heads of the Heaven Saint Masters to appear onto the table from his Space Ring.

Seeing the four heads, everyone immediately became silent in utter shock.

Ming Dong's eyes flashed brightly as he asked, "Senior Wuji, did the person who killed these four say his name?"

"I don't know, by the time I arrived, the young master had already been saved. It seems that there is some sort of relationship between the young master and him."

Hearing this, Ming Dong had a look of contemplation on his face with his eyes flashing with curiosity.

Afterward, Chang Wuji floated the heads of the four Heaven Saint Masters ahead of the walls for the soldiers to see and boost their morale.

Suddenly, two furious roars could be heard as a red and yellow streak of light flew toward the Gesun Kingdom's strongholds. With a huge amount of power radiating from their bodies, the soldiers below suddenly felt themselves breathless.

Chapter 406: Strong Assisting Army (Two)

Suddenly, two furious roars could be heard as a red and yellow streak of light flew toward the Gesun Kingdom's strongholds. With a huge amount of power radiating from their bodies, the soldiers below suddenly felt themselves breathless.

Two of the Heaven Saint Masters sent to protect the army had instantly gone berserk when they saw the heads.

Stepping forward bravely, Chang Wuji prepared himself to stop the two Heaven Saint Masters. At the same time, another ripple of energy surged from within the stronghold as another Heaven Saint Master stood by Chang Wuji's side.

The newcomer was a yet another elder with white hair that flew about in the wind haphazardly. Although ruffled looking, this was the headmaster of the Gesun Kingdom's Kargath Academy—Khafir.

When the two Heaven Saint Masters saw the floating heads of the four dead men on the Gesun Kingdom's stronghold walls, their entire bodies began to shudder and shake. Combined with the two Heaven Saint Masters Chang Wuji had killed earlier, that had meant the Pingyang Kingdom had now lost a total of six Heaven Saint Masters. A loss of this magnitude was far too much for the Pingyang Kingdom to accept.

The four Heaven Saint Masters stared at each other with furious eyes, but not a single word was said. With a ripple of energy, the already teetering gates of the stronghold had begun to shake once more.

Chang Wuji and Khafir had both experienced countless of battles and were injured after such a prolonged war. At their peak, they were Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters, but previously, Khafir had been struck through the chest with an explosive amount of Saint Force, greatly damaging his inner organs.

"Khafir, you stand back. I'll deal with them." Chang Wuji snarled as a dangerous gleam took over his eyes. In a sudden explosion of power, his fighting strength suddenly tripled at the sight of one of his opponents charging straight for Khafir and instantly went to protect him.

While Chang Wuji wasn't fully recovered, he was still considerably strong. Not only was he able to block the two Pingyang Kingdom Heaven Saint Masters, but he had the advantage.

"He must be using some strange method in order to empower himself." The two Heaven Saint Masters clearly understood that Chang Wuji had managed to strengthen himself.

But Chang Wuji remained silent, knowing that he couldn't continue at this pace forever. It would require his entire concentration so that he could continue fighting. After several exchanges, one of the Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom had already been forced to take damage from one of Chang Wuji's Earth Tier Battle Skills. All that remained was the other Heaven Saint Master who immediately felt the pressure on him.

Khafir looked at the battle with a pale face. With his inner organs nearly completely destroyed, he had already lost his ability to fight in the meantime. Despite his willingness to fight, he could only stand and watch from the sidelines without being able to join in.

"Headmaster, please come down to heal." A middle-aged man walked up to Khafir's side. This concerned man was the vice headmaster of Kargath Academy, Bai En.

Khafir shook his head, "The wounds on me are far too heavy. Even the Radiant Saint Masters within the fort are unable to heal me. Even if they could, they have expended far too much energy these past few days and are now powerless."

“Headmaster, please don’t worry. Senior Wuji is extremely strong, he will definitely beat the Pingyang Kingdom people.” Bai En consoled.

Shaking his head again, Khafir spoke, “His situation isn’t too different from me. All of the Radiant Saint Masters within the Gesun Kingdom have been scattered to the cardinal strongholds, but even they aren’t enough to compare to the might of our enemies. The wounds Chang Wuji suffered surely haven’t recovered yet; even if he were to heavily injure the two Heaven Saint Masters, it’d be of no use with the army of Radiant Saint Masters they have with them. If we do not kill them quickly, then they’ll just heal themselves up.”

“First Form of the Wild Python!”

A large roar could be heard as Chang Wuji’s body began to exude Saint Force in violent waves after waves. The Saint Weapon in his hand ascended into the air before a giant amount of pressure blanketed the area as if the entire world was under his control.

The entire world began to darken as a fierce gale began to blow. Sand blew everywhere, covering the skies with a gray mist as if foretelling the end of the world.

“This is his Heaven Tier Battle Skill, retreat!” The two Heaven Saint Masters blanched in shock. Without any further delay, they quickly began to fly backward.

Unfortunately only one of them had been able to escape with their life. The other one had been locked into place due to the Heaven Tier Battle Skill’s might. With the restriction from the battle skill, he had no chance of moving at all.

During the initialization period of the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, Chang Wuji had let out a roar before releasing the earth destroying energy down onto the head of the stuck Heaven Saint Master, cleaving him in two.

The surplus power from the Heaven Tier Battle Skill continued on down to the ground, splitting the earth underneath, leaving behind a ten meter long rift. The surrounding soldiers from the Pingyang Kingdom were afflicted by the attack as well, many of them dying.

After the usage of the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, Chang Wuji’s body began to sway side to side violently before ultimately falling to the ground. His already pale face was now devoid of color and looked disease-stricken.

The final remaining Heaven Saint Master from the Pingyang Kingdom had a look of dejection on his face. This war could be considered a heavy loss for the Pingyang Kingdom with already seven Heaven Saint Masters dead. This battle alone had ended in their loss despite their advantage in numbers as well.

Suddenly, a formidable amount of energy could be felt from behind as several strong looking people came flying through the air.

“Pingyang Kingdom, our Hidden Dragon Kingdom have come to provide assistance in your invasion!” An elderly voice suddenly called out.

Upon hearing the identity of the newcomer, every single person within the Gesun Kingdom instantly fell into despair.

Even the headmaster of Kargath Academy sighed, "The Heavens have forgotten about our Gesun Kingdom."

Chang Wuji looked off toward the four flying Heaven Saint Masters in despair as well before sighing and returning to the walls of the stronghold.

Khafir and him were the remaining two Heaven Saint Masters left protecting the northern stronghold of the Gesun Kingdom. With the both of them having no more strength, they would not be able to last against five united Heaven Saint Masters.

Quickly, the Pingyang Kingdom and Hidden Dragon Kingdom converged together. Looking at the Heaven Saint Masters from the other kingdom, the remaining Heaven Saint Master from the Pingyang Kingdom had a gleeful smile on his face, "Could it be your Hidden Dragon Kingdom has already broken through the western stronghold?"

Laughing out loud, one of the elders from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom smiled, "Naturally. We've already broken through the defenses and slain two Heaven Saint Masters while the third one fled. As of right now, our army is marching toward the Gesun Kingdom's imperial city. We heard that the northern stronghold was being quite stubborn, so the four of us decided to come as support. I'm convinced that the eastern stronghold will be soon destroyed by the Blue Wind Kingdom."

The elder from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom spoke with a loud voice to attack the morale of the soldiers within the stronghold.

Sure enough, as soon as they heard those words, many of the soldiers began to lose their fighting courage. Several of them had dropped to the ground with stony face while others had already started to strip themselves of their armor and adopted a surrendering position.

"Gesun Kingdom, lay down your arms and we will spare you." The elder spoke out from midair; his voice was magnanimously grand from way high in the air.

"Our Gesun Kingdom has no cowards! We would rather die than be slaves!" One of the commanders called out without fear of death.

"Impudence!" The elder's eyes took on a dangerous glint as he waved his hand. A yellow colored sword suddenly materialized out of thin air before flying straight for the commander.

"Bang!"

The earth element sword struck the commander instantly and killed him without delay.

"Commander Ling!"

"Commander Ling!"

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The commanders nearby began to cry out grievously at the death of their friend.

Chang Wuji and Khafir both sighed before giving each other a knowing look. Both of them had a resolved face as they both floated into the sky toward the five Heaven Saint Masters. They would both rather die in battle than be resigned to their fates as slaves.

The Heaven Saint Master from the Pingyang Kingdom looked at Chang Wuji with a look of utmost loathing, "Chang Wuji, Khafir, you two truly wish to die? Then allow me to help you on that path! Comrades, let us combine our strengths and kill them completely!"

"Fine with me. I've heard rumors say that Chang Wuji has a Heaven Tier Battle Skill; just in case anything unexpected happens, let us fight together." The elder from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom spoke.

Soon after, the Five Heaven Saint Masters flew at the two others with an intent to kill.

Chang Wuji and Khafir were both expressionless, but their hearts were steeled with their resolve.

Just at this crucial moment, another force of tremendous energy could be felt coming from far away. The only thing that could be seen from far away was the fact that there were five Heaven Saint Masters that were enveloped with a brilliant spectrum of light as they flew over.

At the sudden appearance of these five, even the Pingyang and Hidden Dragon Kingdom Heaven Saint Masters stopped in surprise as they looked at the incoming figures.

"Did the Blue Wind Kingdom already finish breaking through the eastern stronghold and sent people to assist us?"

"Not possible, the Blue Wind Kingdom wouldn't be arriving from that direction!"

The Hidden Dragon Kingdom Heaven Saint Masters began to talk among each other for a moment before turning grim and looking to the five newcomers.

Quickly, the five Heaven Saint Masters stopped a hundred meters away. There were four elders and a single middle-aged person. Leading the front was an elder with a pure white magical beast in hand whose curious eyes continuously observed its surroundings.

By now, each one of the Heaven Saint Masters from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom were on guard since these five newcomers were all complete strangers. They didn't know a single one of them, meaning that they were not from around here.

Chapter 407: Strong Assisting Army (Three)

The Hidden Dragon Kingdom looked at each other first and then the group. They knew neither if they were friends or foes, or even if they were just random travelers.

"We are the Hidden Dragon Kingdom, where might your group be from?" A Hidden Dragon Kingdom Heaven Saint Master asked with a polite voice, already sensing just how strong they were.

"We are from the Qinhuang Kingdom." The middle-aged man spoke.

"Qinhuang Kingdom?" Several of the men from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom looked confused for a moment since they had never heard of such a Qinhuang Kingdom.

Suddenly, an elder from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom realized something and spoke out in awe, “The Qinhuang Kingdom, the very same one as one of the Eight Great Powers on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Qinhuang Kingdom?”

Immediately, every single person was in awe. Even Chang Wuji and Khafir both looked at the five men from the Qinhuang Kingdom in surprise.

Within the Tian Yuan Continent, the Three Great Empires reigned supreme among the strongest nations within the continent. Each and every single one of the three were terrifyingly powerful, and under the Three Great Empires, there were the Eight Great Powers with influence that was just as awe-inspiring. The Qinhuang Kingdom were one of these Eight Great Powers and had a wide influence that allowed it to remain at the top of the pyramid.

The elder with the tiger cub in its hand nodded, “Correct, we are the Imperial Advisors of the Qinhuang Kingdom.”

After verifying their identity, the Hidden Dragon and Pingyang Kingdom immediately began to compliment and flatter them since they knew that an Imperial Advisor of the Qinhuang Kingdom was surely a very high status.

Within the Eight Great Powers, the Imperial Advisors of the Qinhuang Kingdom were especially amazing. Only those with an outstanding talent within their generation would be able to become one, and they were formidable opponents to those within the same level of strength. Furthermore, each one had at least a single Heaven Tier Battle Skill, meaning their level of military might was beyond the Heaven Saint Masters gathered here.

Now knowing the identity of these five, Chang Wuji and Khafir were both astounded. They never would have thought that they would meet five Imperial Advisors from one of the Eight Great Powers, this was truly a rare encounter.

They didn’t say anything since the Imperial Advisors were most likely just passing through the area. After all, the quarrel between the Gesun Kingdom and Hidden Dragon Kingdom was beneath the notice of such a kingdom. As one of the Eight Great Powers, the Qinhuang Kingdom had many vassal states that were already stronger than the Gesun Kingdom. It could even be said that every single one of the vassal states could defeat the Gesun Kingdom if need be.

Smiling, the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom began to greet the Qinhuang Kingdom Imperial Advisors respectfully in hopes that they could somehow form some sort of relationship with them. If they could pull this off, then they would gain many benefits from such a friendship.

But the men from the Qinhuang Kingdom looked around without a smile. With a simple glaze around himself, the elder holding the tiger cub spoke, “Is this the stronghold of the Gesun Kingdom?”

Everyone was confused on why such a high ranking noble from the Qinhuang Kingdom would ask such a question. Despite their confusion, no one dared ask why. Instead, the Pingyang Kingdom Heaven Saint Master spoke, “Correct, that is the northern fort of the Gesun Kingdom.”

“Who are you?” The elder with the white tiger cub asked.

“This one is Xiong Baotai from the Xiong family of the Pingyang clan.” The Heaven Saint Master smiled.

Instantly losing interest, the elder with the tiger cub looked to the pale faced and seriously injured Chang Wuji and Khafir, “Then you must be the men from the Gesun Kingdom.”

Khafir and Chang Wuji looked at each other with confusion as they tried to figure out just why an Imperial Advisor from the Qinhuang Kingdom would ask such a thing. Their Gesun Kingdom was far beneath the notice of such a great kingdom, and the Imperial Advisors wouldn’t even bother with such a tiny conflict as this one.

“Correct, we are from the Gesun Kingdom.” Chang Wuji spoke. Although their kingdom was on the verge of destruction, he did not wish to offend anyone.

Still holding onto the tiger cub, the elder finally let out a kind smile, “It seems that we came just in time then. By the order of our Imperial Protector, the five of us are here to provide assistance for the Gesun Kingdom. If there is anything you need, then we will follow your orders.”

At the words of the Imperial Advisor, everyone was immediately stunned as if they had heard something unbelievable. Both the Hidden Dragon and Pingyang Kingdom Heaven Saint Masters both instantly blanched as their faces grew dark. They never would have thought that the Gesun Kingdom and the gigantic power that was the Qinhuang Kingdom would have a friendship between them to the point where the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom would even send five Imperial Advisors to help assist them. This was an earth-breaking piece of information that would stun anyone.

An Imperial Protector was a status that left no doubt on people’s mind regarding their power. With an Imperial Protector standing right behind the Gesun Kingdom, then even the four kingdoms fighting against it would obediently retreat.

That was because the ire of the Qinhuang Kingdom was far too much for them to try and provoke. While each one of the kingdoms had two million soldiers and a decent amount of Heaven Saint Masters, it was nothing in comparison to the Qinhuang Kingdom who would only need a handful of elite soldiers to completely overwhelm them.

Chang Wuji and Khafir were speechless and utterly dazed by this response. They could have sworn that they misheard something; these five Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom were here to assist them? Furthermore, they were ordered to by an Imperial Protector?

Then, the two felt suspicious. Just how did the Gesun Kingdom establish a friendship with one of the Imperial Protectors of one of the Eight Great Powers?

“We’re going!” The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Hidden Dragon Kingdom had no other alternatives. With a low growl, they began to retreat while the Pingyang Kingdom’s Heaven Saint Master followed behind without hesitation.

But the elder with the tiger cub suddenly gave a look to the men behind him, signalling them silently. Immediately, they chased after the five Heaven Saint Masters.

The Heaven Saint Masters blanched before one of them spoke out impatiently, “Honored Imperial Advisors, we have no grievances with you, why must you chase after us?” There was a hint of panic in his voice.

They had received no verbal response. Instead, the four Imperial Advisors burst into action and the nine began to fight in a spectacular fashion. At this moment the soldiers from the Pingyang Kingdom had begun to feel the aftermath from the extreme ripples of energy above, killing the masses in large amounts.

Those who were able to become an Imperial Advisors were the elite among the elite and had many skills that allowed them to easily fight against those of the same level. Even a Third Cycle Heaven Saint Master could kill a regular Fourth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, despite it being a five versus four match, the Qinhuang Kingdom held the upper hand and were winning against the five.

Chang Wuji and Khafir were now staring at the battle with eyes wide open. They could only describe this sensation they were feeling as inconceivable, as if they were dreaming instead of living. In the middle of nowhere, the Gesun Kingdom had suddenly obtained a strong assisting army along with the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom.

As for the walls of the stronghold, many of the gray armored soldiers had their fighting spirits roused once more. Their eyes lit up with emotion before turning sharp like swords as they began to shake with excitement.

The battle in front of them was extraordinarily fierce and caused waves of Saint Force to splash over the battlegrounds. Not too long after, the Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang and Hidden Dragon Kingdom were injured, and shortly after that, they were captured.

“Seal their inner Saint Force.” An elder called out before melding his fingers into a seal and then using a strange technique to seal the five’s Saint Force.

With their strength sealed, the five Heaven Saint Masters had gone ashen with fear. Now that their strengths were gone, they were like a group of sitting ducks with no chance of escape.

The four Imperial Advisors took the five sealed men to the elder with the white tiger cub. Everyone had attributed him to be both the strongest and the leader of the group.

Flying over to Chang Wuji and Khafir, the elder with the tiger cub spoke, “This elder is named Xiao Tian. From here on forth, we are yours to command for whichever purposes you need us for, so don’t hold back. These Hidden Dragon Kingdom people are yours as you see fit.”

Chang Wuji and Khafir were both paralyzed with emotions. Profusely thanking the five Imperial Advisors, they later sent the five sealed Heaven Saint Masters from the opposing kingdoms to the guillotine to cut off their heads. Afterward, a total of 9 Heaven Saint Master heads hung from the walls of the northern stronghold.

These Heaven Saint Masters had the blood of countless of soldiers from the Gesun Kingdom. They had also killed two experts from the eastern stronghold, making their sins utterly unpardonable. If they weren’t killed, then the people within the kingdom would bear a grudge for all eternity.

Within the stronghold, the commanders of the northern stronghold all gathered together in order to pay their respects to the five Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom.

Four hours later, the Imperial Advisors had all split ways. Xiao Tian carried the tiger cub with him to the eastern stronghold while the four others split into groups of two headed toward the western and southern stronghold.

Before leaving, they had left behind several Radiant Spirit Pills so that Chang Wuji and Khafir could both recover their strength and continue protecting the northern stronghold.

Chapter 408: Valiantly Storming the Stronghold (One)

The five Heaven Saint Masters from the Qinhuang Kingdom didn't stay at the stronghold for too long. As per the decree from the Imperial Protector, they were to assist the Gesun Kingdom against any hostile action, so they would figure out the situation of the kingdom before splitting paths. After knowing what to do, the Imperial Advisors split paths in order to move to the other three strongholds.

The northern stronghold in the Gesun Kingdom would be defended by Chang Wuji and Khafir after using the Radiant Spirit Pill given to them to recover their health. Thanks to the pills, their health had been quickly stabilized and their bodies healed at a fast rate.

The Pingyang Kingdom's Heaven Saint Masters killed one by one, had been a huge detriment to the opposing armies morale. Without any further motivation, the army drew back and out of distance.

Presently, the situation within the northern stronghold had been resolved, but with the four united kingdoms still against them, danger was still imminent.

At this moment, the Pingyang Kingdom had an unexpected guest. After some time, Jian Chen had finally arrived at the imperial palace and strode in expressionlessly.

Despite the kingdom being involved in a war, the palace was filled with people without any anxiety to be seen.

"Halt, who goes there!" As soon as Jian Chen entered through the palace gates, two guards appeared to stop him.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed once as an azure and violet Sword Qi shot forth from his fingers and instantly shot through the throats of the guards.

Without a sound, the two guards fell to the ground dead.

The other people within the palace immediately looked on in surprise, "How brazen! Are you here to cause trouble, arrest him!" Thirty imperial palace guards instantly appeared from both sides. There was no hesitation in their actions as the simultaneously rushed at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons.

With a calm look still, Jian Chen raised a finger, causing another jet of Sword Qi to appear on it. Stabbing at the thirty guards, he managed to pierce through each and every single one of their throats, causing a small finger sized hole to appear in them. Blood instantly splayed in the air like the image of a flower.

Without even able to cry out in pain, the guards all fell to the ground in a flash of blood and qi. As they lay on the ground, their blood began to pool underneath their bodies.

Immediately, a whistling sound could be heard as one of the palace guards began to sound the alarm. This alarm was long and panicked, meaning it was the highest possible warning throughout the kingdom.

Not too long after, a wave of hurried footsteps could be heard coming from within the palace as if there was a battle taking place inside. At the same time, the closed gates to the palace slowly swung open as a couple of armored soldiers stepped out in formation. Each one was expressionless, but their eyes contained a frosty glare as if barely holding their honed killing intents as elite soldiers.

Right in front of this squadron of elite soldiers, a white armored middle-aged man came riding forward on a Class 3 Magical Beast mount. His eyes swept across the dead bodies of the thirty guards and then right onto Jian Chen. With a wave of his hand, he barked out an order, "Arrest him!"

The soldiers behind him immediately rushed forward in an attempt to hen Jian Chen in.

Sneering, Jian Chen waved his fingers, allowing Sword Qi to gather once more. Even against such a formidable amount of Sword Qi, none of the soldiers had any hesitation and continued on. But before they could respond to Jian Chen's next move, he had already stabbed several of them through the throats.

In an instant, another fourteen soldiers fell to the ground.

The middle-aged man on top of the Class 3 Magical Beast Mount narrowed his eyes before forming a three meter long yellow spear. Leaping down from his mount, he charged toward Jian Chen and stabbed toward his throat with his spear.

The middle-aged man was a First Cycle Earth Saint Master, meaning his strength was someone that was absolutely beneath Jian Chen's notice. With a wave of his finger, a jettison of Sword Qi shot forward and slammed against the man's long spear.

"Ding!"

Following a crisp sound, the middle-aged man's body began to violently shake as the Sword Qi that slammed into him forced his body to go numb from shock. Flying back through the air, he met the ground and was dragged back several meters.

Another blade of Sword Qi formed on Jian Chen's fingertips and immediately flew toward the man's throat before he could even get back up.

"Hou!" The black panther that was the man's mount immediately let out a powerful snarl before charging toward Jian Chen.

The Sword Qi hardened on Jian Chen's finger as he took notice of the panther. As soon as it got closer to him, his right hand flickered into motion, instantly beheading the panther's head with the Sword Qi blade on his finger.

There were about two hundred elite soldiers gathered here, but when they saw this display of strength, they were instantly terrified.

"Quick, sound the war drums!"

"Sound the war drums!"

The remaining soldiers instantly realized that Jian Chen wasn't someone they could defend against and turned around to run back into the palace.

“Dong dong dong dong dong!”

The war drums began to sound throughout the palace with a strong echo, allowing everyone within the palace to be able to hear them.

Upon hearing the war drums, every single person within the palace was confused. They had already forgotten just how long it had been since they had last heard the war drums. After several seconds, they immediately began to react to the war drums and began to panic.

Squadrons of armored soldiers began to appear throughout the palace as they rushed toward the palace gates. Even the hidden experts within the palace didn't dare delay their movements as they approached the gates as well.

The two gigantic bronze lions standing in place next to the palace gates began to raise into the air due to Jian Chen's control. With a burst of azure and violet, they flew at the walls of the imperial palace.

“Bang!” Following two loud explosions, the palace walls began to crumble away after being destroyed by the two bronze lions, revealing two large holes.

Chapter 409: Valiantly Storming the Stronghold (Two)

“Bang!” Following two loud explosions, the palace walls began to crumble away after being destroyed by the two bronze lions, revealing two large holes.

Without stopping to take a rest, he levitated the same two bronze lions and began to destroy the surrounding walls. In a flash, the nearby walls to the city were beginning to crumble. Already, the entirety of the wall had been compromised and reduced to rubble.

This caused the entirety of the palace to be truly shocked as squadrons of elite soldiers continued to charge forth. The experts hidden away in the palace led the charge toward the source of the destruction with cold glares.

“Where is the scoundrel that dares to act in such a manner toward our Pingyang Kingdom?”

“To dare cause trouble in our Pingyang Kingdom's palace, you must be tired of living!”

“Intruder, speak your name!”

“How audacious! Even death won't pardon your crimes of destroying our imperial city!”

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Mixed in with the furious cries of soldiers, twenty Earth Saint Masters flew toward Jian Chen's position with their Saint Weapons in hand—ready to attack him.

Following two large explosions, the two gigantic bronze lion statues flew in a graceful arc toward the incoming people. At the same time, the rubble of the city walls began to levitate in the air before pelting the twenty Earth Saint Masters with blinding speed.

These stones were reinforced by the azure and violet Sword Qi, meaning their offensive strength was enough to injure Heaven Saint Masters. Against such a strike, a group of Earth Saint Masters would be

powerless to prevent the stones from destroying their bodies. Even with their Saint Weapons already poised to attack the stones, they did no damage at all.

Not even within several breaths, the twenty Earth Saint Masters had died in battle. In the eyes of Jian Chen, only Heaven Saint Masters had a chance of fighting with him. Earth Saint Masters may be high leveled experts within the continent, but to him, they had utterly no chance at all in even harming or getting close to him.

The sounds of heavy footsteps could be heard as the elite squadron of soldiers came pouring in like a tidal wave. There were at least a thousand people that quickly hemmed Jian Chen within a ring and glared heavily at Jian Chen.

“Sire, who are you and why are you destroying the palace of our Pingyang Kingdom?” One of the elders riding on a Class 3 Magical Beast spoke with a serious expression.

Jian Chen looked past the elder and at the gold and red imperial palace without answering his question.

But when the elder saw the twenty dead Earth Saint Masters on the ground, he grew deathly serious and grim. Sizing up the young age of Jian Chen, he couldn’t help but feel a little skeptical. If such a youngster was able to eliminate twenty Earth Saint Masters, that would be utterly inconceivable.

Then a realization hit him. An Earth Saint Master wouldn’t be able to kill twenty Earth Saint Masters so quickly, this was the work of a Heaven Saint Master! Could this youngster right in front of him truly be a Heaven Saint Master?

At this question, the elder tried to calm his heart down. If what he thought was true, then this person in front of him had a talent that was utterly terrifying.

“Sire, just who might you be? Why must you destroy our Pingyang Kingdom’s imperial palace?” The elder asked carefully once more, desperately hoping to find a way to not be an enemy to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked to the imperial palace and spoke softly, “From here on out, this imperial palace will cease to exist within the Tian Yuan Continent.”

Hearing this, the elder couldn’t help but explode with anger, “How arrogant! Our Pingyang Kingdom has survived within the Tian Yuan Continent for hundreds of years, just how could a child destroy it?”

Jian Chen spoke no words and opened his hands, allowing the fire element within the world to gather within his hands and forming a bright red ray of light. In a flash, a rich firewall had formed around Jian Chen’s body while also raising the temperature to be unbearable.

Paling, the elder quickly cried out an order, “Retreat!” This elder was not a Heaven Saint Master, but he had a clear understanding of their strengths. Despite all of the guards gathered here being the elite soldiers of the kingdom, they stood no chance against a Heaven Saint Master.

At this command, all of the surrounding soldiers immediately began to run away from Jian Chen.

It was already far too late. The fire surrounding Jian Chen’s body exploded outward, transforming into a bright wall of fire that expanded throughout the area and washed over the sky with its high temperatures. The sky soon became a scorching area with no one able to breathe inside it.

The plumes of fire quickly made its way around the area, engulfing many soldiers within its path. With its high temperatures, the fire quickly brought the iron armor to a fiery red before turning it into molten iron.

Countless of soldiers caught by this attack began to cry out in a miserable howl. The elder on the other hand fortunately escaped from the attack and could only watch with dazed eyes.

At that moment, two formidable powers flew from the palace with a furious roar. Two Heaven Saint Masters could then be seen floating over head with a furious look at the scene.

“Who are you, why are you attacking the Pingyang Kingdom?” One of the Heaven Saint Masters glared at Jian Chen menacingly. Despite Jian Chen killing many of their soldiers, he had to make sure of the situation carefully.

A bubble of the wind element surrounded Jian Chen, allowing him to float up into the air to meet the two Heaven Saint Masters at their level.

“I am from the Gesun Kingdom. Today, I will make your Pingyang Kingdom pay a heavy price for your crime.” Jian Chen spoke calmly but with a hint of steel to it. His killing intent was plain to see from him.

Upon hearing his response, the two Heaven Saint Masters looked at each other in surprise; since when did the Gesun Kingdom have such a talented individual as this one? They had never heard of such a person before.

Chapter 410: Underground Labyrinth

Upon hearing his response, the two Heaven Saint Masters looked at each other in surprise, since when did the Gesun Kingdom have such a talented individual as this one? They had never heard of such a person before.

Without mincing words, Jian Chen’s hands grabbed at the sky. Almost instantly, two giant swords of fire materialized in his hands before shooting straight for the two Heaven Saint Masters.

The final two Heaven Saint Masters of the Pingyang Kingdom decided to no longer use words to talk after realizing that Jian Chen was a member of the Gesun Kingdom. A fight was unavoidable at this point, and unless one of the two sides died, there would be no end. Deciding not to hold back, the both of them instantly brought out their Saint Weapons to block the fire swords.

With a clanging sound, the fire swords were shattered apart and filled the sky with their residual flames. The two Heaven Saint Masters chose to use a layer of Saint Force to protect their bodies instead of dodging. They charged into the sea of flames toward Jian Chen.

Still expressionless, Jian Chen hovered in midair while watching the two Heaven Saint Masters. Despite the flames licking away at their bodies, he was still able to clearly see them within his mind thanks to his omnipresence ability.

A bright essence of pure azure and violet light began to glow on top of Jian Chen’s fingers before solidifying to become a sword. Adopting a blitzkrieg strategy, he formed the Origin energy in his hand to end the fight as soon as possible.

As soon as the Origin energy solidified, the two Heaven Saint Masters reemerged from the sea of flames headed toward Jian Chen. Both of their Saint Weapons had a large amount of pressure radiating from them as they shot toward him. By a tacit agreement, both Heaven Saint Masters had agreed to use their Earth Tier Battle Skills on him.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed brightly; although he had lost his Saint Force, the Chaotic Force had changed his body so that it was now way stronger than before. Even his speed had received a large boost after the Chaotic Force. A flash of azure and violet could be seen before Jian Chen's right hand slammed the Origin energy against both Saint Weapons of the Heaven Saint Masters.

Upon contact, a tremendous ripple of energy flew out from where the three weapons struck against each other in every direction. Jian Chen and the two others were sent flying back because of the result.

When the two Heaven Saint Masters finally stabilized themselves, they both instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. With a terrified gasp, they looked down at the Saint Weapon in their hands.

Right in front of them, a ragged jag could be seen on their Saint Weapon. When a Saint Weapon was injured, the owner would receive a large amount of damage as a result.

Looking from their weapons to each other, both Heaven Saint Masters turned to look at Jian Chen in an awestruck fashion. Then, one of the two immediately cried out, "Carry out the highest safety warning!"

From farther away, near the imperial palace, there was a group of soldiers watching the battle take place. Among this group was an elderly man wearing a purple and gold dragon robe; the very moment he heard the words of the Heaven Saint Master, his eyes narrowed.

This purple and gold dragon robed elder was the king of the Pingyang Kingdom. By his side were his personal bodyguards, but when each one of them heard what the Heaven Saint Master called out, their faces turned sour.

"The highest safety warning? Your Majesty, quickly, into the labyrinth!"

"Escort His Majesty to the underground labyrinth, now now now!"

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The bodyguards besides the king began to whisper to each other frantically before surrounding the king and bringing him away from sight in a flash.

Within the sky, Jian Chen started to use the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits to limit the attacks of both Heaven Saint Masters. By now, they were no longer able to do anything but desperately fend off the strikes before finally being killed by Jian Chen.

With the death of the two, there was no longer anyone capable of stopping him. Descending to the ground, Jian Chen stretched out his omnipresence for a circumference of fifteen kilometers. Step by step, Jian Chen drew closer to the biggest hall within the central palace.

Not too long after, Jian Chen was surrounded by countless of soldiers once more like moths to a flame. These soldiers were all a hundred meters away from him with looks of dread on their faces. Their legs staggered away from him as if afraid of charging toward their death.

Jian Chen was not the type to continue with a massacre like this. Walking forward, he finally came to the deepest part of the central palace and walked in while the soldiers stood behind anxiously. Not a single one of them dared to follow him in.

Jian Chen's slaughter of the two Heaven Saint Masters had been seen in full detail by each of the soldiers here, scaring them to the point of utter panic. Even as elite trained soldiers, they had long since been intimidated to the point of wanting to run away as far as possible.

Although this was the very first time Jian Chen had been in the imperial palace of the Pingyang Kingdom, he had a good grasp on the inner arrangements of the place. Walking straight to the throne room, Jian Chen noticed that there was a hidden button right next to the throne. With a screeching sound after being pushed, the throne began to move back before revealing a two meter wide hole that seemed to have a set of stairs leading downward.

"Hmph, no matter where you shoot off to, don't think that you can escape from me." Jian Chen snorted before descending into the hole.

The inside of the cave was extremely dark and every thirty meters there was a night pearl illuminating the way through the darkness with a weak glow.

After descending for what seemed to be a thousand meters, Jian Chen finally reached the deepest point of the place. There was no more earth to be seen here, instead, only steel could be found.

Continuing to make his way forward, Jian Chen walked down the passageway. This place was an underground labyrinth fashioned completely out of cold hard steel. Even if the earth above it were to collapse, this labyrinth would be completely unaffected by it.

With the assistance from his omnipresence, the entire labyrinth was mapped out so that nothing was hidden from Jian Chen. However, he felt something strange—the entire labyrinth seemed to be alive. Within, the steel walls could be automated to move about freely and change the layout of the entire labyrinth so that an originally free path would become a dead end. With this, one would be stuck walking in a circle forever and would be doomed to die in here.

At this thought, Jian Chen couldn't help but click his tongue in annoyance. It boggled his mind to think just how long it would take to create such a complicated labyrinth with a function like this.

Strolling down the paths with ease, Jian Chen simply swatted down the paths that blocked his path with the Sword Qi to advance.

If a Heaven Saint Master were to be stuck down here, even they would be stuck down here for some time, but this place was of no obstacle to Jian Chen.

Suddenly, a gray smoke began to fill up every single pathway of the labyrinth. In a flash, the labyrinth was filled with a poisonous fog that even a regular antidote would fail to cure. Although it would fail to kill a Heaven Saint Master, it would still do a certain amount of damage after being infected.

Seeing the poisonous mist within the labyrinth, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel a little contempt. With his Thousand Immunity body, there was practically no poison in the world that could affect him.

Without any delay in speed, Jian Chen continued to walk down the pathways while cutting holes through whatever passageway moved to block his path.

Currently, within the deepest parts of the labyrinth, the king of the Pingyang Kingdom and thirty of his most loyal followers could be seen huddled together with grim expressions.

Their current position was the safest part of the labyrinth and was protected by four steel walls about ten meters wide in thickness. Even a Heaven Saint Master would find difficulty in breaking through them, and there was also a large surplus of food that was enough for a hundred people to live for several years, making this place incredibly safe.

“Just who is this terrifying person if two of our Imperial Advisors were unable to stop him?” The king spoke with a grief stricken face.

“Your Majesty, your servant believes this person must be from the Gesun Kingdom. Previously, I heard that during the battle between our kingdom and the Gesun Kingdom, they had an expert declare retaliation upon us.” A guard spoke.

The king nodded his head faintly, “I heard that as well, but do you think that person will be able to find this place?” The king spoke with worry.

“Your Majesty, please don’t worry. This labyrinth is extremely complex and can even change its layout a countless different permutations along with many different traps. Unless there is a traitor, there would be no way for the man to find this place.” Another guard spoke. These were his most devoted followers who placed the king as a high importance.

“Your Majesty, please do not worry. Our experts defending the strongholds will be here soon and force that man away from here without any hope.” Another guard spoke. But what he didn’t know was that every single one of the Pingyang Kingdom’s Heaven Saint Masters had already died since the news of their death from the strongholds had not yet been heard here.

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Jian Chen continued to cut away obstacle after obstacle until at last, he had arrived at the deepest part of the labyrinth where a resplendent but thick steel wall could be seen.

Seeing this steel wall, Jian Chen let out a cold smile before forming the Origin energy on his fingers. The Origin energy grew ten meters long in length before immediately cutting through the steel wall as if it were tofu.