

Chaotic 421

Chapter 421: Disturbance in the Inn (Two)

“Honored customer, I am truly sorry but you will have to find a new inn for the night. The roasted beef will be free of charge; we sincerely hope that the honored customer will forgive us.” The youth returned the gold coin back to Jian Chen with an apologetic look.

Jian Chen looked at the youth for a moment without making any movements to take back his gold coin. Then, he turned around to look at the youth from the Yangji Sect. “Just how much money do you plan to give to this inn?”

Hearing this, the youths from the Yanji Sect all looked at Jian Chen with a cold look. Their eyes began to gleam dangerously to the point where if a timid person were to be the center of their attention, they would have fainted.

“Kid, who are you?” One of the youths spoke out with a dark expression. He had taken Jian Chen’s words as an attempted challenge.

The other men from the Yangji Sect began to glare icily at Jian Chen. They didn’t know just where Jian Chen had come from since the entire Qiangan Kingdom had heard about the Yangji Sect. Very few men would not know about the sect whose eyes had spread throughout the entire kingdom. Very few could contend with the Yangji Sect, so they were worried that he may belong to one of those groups.

Jian Chen let out a small smile, “You don’t have the qualification to ask for this one’s name, nor have you answered my question. How much do you plan on giving this inn?” Jian Chen had a slight arrogant tone to his voice as if he hadn’t bothered to care about the Yangji Sect at all.

The youth and the shopkeeper had troubled looks on their faces. Each one knew that there would be no way for the Yangji Sect to take this lying down. In the case that a fight were to break out, their shop would be the one taking damage.

The youth and shopkeeper initially moved to plead with Jian Chen, but after realizing that Jian Chen was no ordinary person from his aura, they stopped where they stood. As a shopkeeper and waiter, they saw many different people everyday, making them able to discern a person by glance alone. In their minds, they knew that Jian Chen was no ordinary person; therefore, trying to plead with Jian Chen would have been useless unless they wanted trouble.

The men from the Yangji Sect were all prideful. Each one of them had a powerful group supporting them, so Jian Chen’s words stung their pride. Taking out a purple coin, one of the youths spoke out, “I’ve a purple coin to give to the inn, do you have any problems with that?”

A single purple coin was worth a hundred gold coins. This was practically half a year’s worth of pay, meaning a purple coin was a large sum of money for one single purchase.

The shopkeeper and the waiter were shocked at the large sum of money. With a mutual look, the both of them were greatly moved.

Jian Chen put down the platter he had been eating from. With a single movement, he took out several purple coins from his Space Ring, “Then here’s ten purple coins to rent out the inn. You may leave now.”

Jian Chen wasn't one to show off, but these men in front of him were not pleasant people. He decided to take such unusual actions against them.

Seeing the ten purple coins on the table, the men from the Yangji Sect were infuriated. One of them even bursted out in anger, "Kid, do you wish to make trouble for our Yangji Sect? You must not like living!"

"Wisen up and get the f*ck out of here. Even if you have money, that doesn't mean we won't spare your life!"

"If you don't wish to die, then get out! Offending our Yangji Sect is something even the prince can't do."

The youths began to cry out in anger as they slowly made their way toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen didn't bother to look at them anymore and continued to eat his meal. "If you cannot bring out the money, then please leave. I've already reserved the inn, I don't welcome you here."

"You're taking quite the risk here!" One of the youths shouted angrily as he and another person prepared to slam their fists into his head.

With a look of disdain, Jian Chen's chopsticks instantly shot toward the two men that came at him with blinding speed.

Shua! Shua!

Two cries of pain could be heard as the two chopsticks skewered through their fists, causing them to be unable to open their fists. The pain was so intense that they couldn't help but gnashed their teeth together furiously.

Jian Chen's movements shocked the other Yangji Sect men who all looked on in fear.

"You actually dare to attack our Yangji Sect? You're tired of living!" A youth roared.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed dangerously as he waved his hand, causing the two chopsticks to come flying back. In an instant, he stabbed them straight through the throats of the one that spoke, killing him instantly.

Jian Chen's action stunned the entire group to the point where one person began to stutter, "Y-yo-you actually killed a member of our Yangji Sect?"

"If you wish to live, then get out of the inn. Otherwise, I'll kill you all here." Jian Chen spoke with a tone so icy that even a bucket of ice water would seem hot in comparison.

The group couldn't help but feel extremely vexed at Jian Chen's words, but they had no other choice but to leave the inn dejectedly.

"Halt, take this body out with you." Jian Chen spoke as he pointed at the corpse on the ground.

With the others unwilling to do it, one reluctant person took the body and left the inn with the group.

After the Yangji Sect left, the entire inn was a deathly calm silence. The inn's shopkeeper and the waiter only looked at Jian Chen timidly, not knowing what he was planning to do next.

Jian Chen threw the chopsticks in his hands and spoke, "Shopkeeper, since I've reserved the inn, these ten purple coins are yours." Then without waiting for the shopkeeper to respond, Jian Chen took the satisfied tiger cub up to the second floor.

The sky was already quite dark now, and while Jian Chen was only in a Second Class City, he could hear the sounds of a carriage slowly roll through the streets. In the next moment, several more magical beast mounts could be heard charging toward the inn from every angle. With just one look, anyone could tell that these men were very rich.

At that moment, the youths from before came running toward the carriage. They were from the Yangji Sect, and on their backs, the corpse of their dead friend could be seen hanging.

"Young lord, please help us take revenge. There is a man that dared challenge our Yangji Sect's power and undermined it. Furthermore, he has killed our fourth youngest!"

"Young lord, our fourth youngest has been killed. There must be justice for this, otherwise, where would our Yangji Sect be able to stand afterward?"

As the youths approached the carriage, they began to cry out with furious expressions.

"What has happened, explain the situation to me." A middle-aged man on a magical beast mount asked.

Shortly after that, the youths added oil to the fire by exaggerating the story to the man. They spoke of how Jian Chen had completely pushed around the Yangji Sect, causing the other men on the mounts to be furious and their eyes filled with killing intent.

"Young master, that man is far too brazen. We must definitely teach him a lesson so that he knows the consequences of messing with our Yangji Sect." One of the riders spoke.

"Definitely, young master, we surely have to give a good lesson to whoever spares no face for our Yangji Sect."

"Does he think our Yangji Sect is an easy target to bully? To kill a disciple of our Yangji Sect... why if news of this were to spread, then our Yangji Sect wouldn't have enough face to remain in the Qiangan Kingdom!"

Many guards immediately spoke their disapproval and anger at the situation.

"Everyone should calm down. If that mysterious youth is truly this strong, then he must be an Earth Saint Master at the very least. In that case, we cannot afford to act rashly. Tomorrow, third uncle will be coming to visit, wait for him to come and we shall see just how strong this youth is. Then we'll see how justice is served." The middle-aged man spoke calmly.

This man clearly held a large amount of power, as his words caused everyone else to stay quiet.

A voice could be heard from within the carriage, "Uncle Zhou, your words seem to ring true. That man seemed to have killed one of our own with chopsticks, meaning his strength is quite vast. If we were to try and capture him now, our losses would not even compare to our gains. Let us wait for tomorrow so that third uncle can look for him instead."

"Yes, young lord." Every guard spoke in agreement.

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The second morning, Jian Chen immediately left the inn and continued on toward the Qiangan Kingdom's imperial palace.

Meanwhile the shopkeeper looked at the purple coins given to her after Jian Chen had left. She couldn't even contain her joy at the large sum of wealth in her hands, but before she could even enjoy it for long, a large group of men instantly stormed into the inn...

Chapter 422: Havoc in the Imperial Palace

Jian Chen had long since left the inn and flew into the air toward the Qiangan Kingdom's imperial palace. He was completely oblivious to the trouble he had brought upon the inn's mother and son.

Two hours later, Jian Chen finally arrived at the imperial palace. Slowly descending 500 meters to the ground, his legs planted themselves firmly on the palace halls.

The Qiangan Kingdom had been in a glorious era of prosperity. Despite being far from being called one of the Eight Great Powers, they were still an extremely strong nation with a majestic status and a rich history that spanned a thousand year. That was several hundred years difference compared to the Gesun Kingdom.

But then calamity had fallen on the Qiangan Kingdom. Just narrowly avoiding annihilation, their powers had weakened and were unable to rise again, becoming nothing more than a silent kingdom. Thus, despite how glorious the imperial palace of the Qiangan kingdom tried to be, it paled in comparison to the Qinhuang Kingdom. Though, compared to the neighboring kingdoms, this palace would still be quite impressive.

Jian Chen continued to fly over the rooms of the palace before finally heading to one of the biggest halls which appeared to be locked. With a wave of his right hand, the fire elements in the world began to gather before transforming into a twenty meter long sword of fire for Jian Chen. Flames flickered away with high temperatures, giving off a bright warm glow as it raised the temperature around it.

"There's someone in the sky, it must be a Heaven Saint Master!"

"Not good, he's planning to attack the imperial palace, call out the Imperial Advisors!"

"It's an enemy, bring out the Imperial Advisors to deal with him quickly!"

The guards patrolling the imperial palace immediately noticed the bizarreness of the situation and began to cry out in alarm to warn the elite soldiers of the palace.

With another wave of his right hand, the fire sword in front of him disappeared in a blink of light before shooting into the giant palace hall.

"Bang!"

As the bright red flames exploded out from the palace halls, the iron gates began to melt down to the ground and washed over the floors of the palace. Every nearby soldier immediately started to back away in fear of touching the molten iron.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

A loud drumming sound could be heard throughout the palace as the strongest of the Qiangan Kingdom began to gather toward the area Jian Chen was located.

The previously quiet palace immediately turned noisy as countless soldiers came flooding out like water. Their movements were swift, but the moment they saw Jian Chen floating in midair, they were shocked. A Heaven Saint Master was an entity they could not face.

Using the energy of the world, Jian Chen began to control the fire element to form a sword once more. Throwing it at the largest palace hall, he was planning on completely destroying the palace.

At that moment, a large formidable amount of Sword Qi came flying out like lightning and struck the flame sword. Dissipating due to the blow, flames began to spread out through the air with sparks covering the palace air like mist. No matter where a person turned, there was only fire. Each area that was touched by a piece of the sword now had a hole a meter deep.

A white figure man with his hair tied up came descending down from 500 meters in the air with a furious look.

“Sire, just who are you, and why are you trying to destroy the imperial palace?” The elder stared angrily at Jian Chen.

“I am from the Gesun Kingdom with the express purpose of destroying you.” Jian Chen spoke.

The elder had a shocked look on his face as Jian Chen’s words registered in his mind. “What did you say, you’re from the Gesun Kingdom? Impossible! We know every single expert within the Gesun Kingdom, and you’re not one of them. Just who are you, spare us your false words!”

Jian Chen sneered at the elder before turning to the innermost part of the imperial palace, “Qian Yun, come out and accept your death.” Jian Chen snarled with a boom that resonated throughout the palace, scaring everyone that heard it. Qian Yun was a member of the royal family and was even the senior of the king of the Qiangan Kingdom. His identity was so majestic that many people didn’t even dare to speak his name.

Within the depths of the palace, a white robed scholarly man could be seen sitting on his bed. His left sleeve draped down uselessly without an arm to wrap around, meaning that the person wearing these robes was missing his left arm. And right in front of him were three middle-aged men that stood in a respectful pose, but there was a furious look on their faces.

“Ai!” The elder sitting down on the bed sighed. “He really did come. This is the calamity that follows after a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. If it were not for my greedy heart, none of this would have happened.”

“Teacher, is that outsider truly a person from the Gesun Kingdom? Was it he that cut off your left arm? One of the middle-aged man spoke with furious eyes.

“With four kingdoms uniting to fight a single kingdom, he came to our Qiangan Kingdom instead of protecting his own kingdom, how preposterous is that! Does he take our Qiangan Kingdom to be a kingdom of no one?”

“Teacher, this anger of mine cannot be reprieved. It would only be after I dismember his body that I will finally be at peace with myself.”

All three of the men tried to speak out to the elder with justifications to fight the newcomer.

With a gentle sigh, the elder replied, “Don’t bring up this issue again. That man’s strength is far too strong, even with four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom, we were unable to injure him in the slightest. Not only that, we were severely injured by him. Our Qiangan Kingdom is not as strong as it was before, this is an enemy we should not have offended. You three shall stay here while your teacher goes out.” Before he finished speaking, the elder transformed into a bright white light and disappeared from the chamber they were in.

“Impossible! Just how could the teacher and four other experts not be able to cause a scratch? Not even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master would be able to have such a strength like this.”

The words of their teacher stunned the three men into utter shock and silence.

On the outside, the one-armed Qian Yun stood by the other Heaven Saint Master’s side and stared at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes stared coldly at Qian Yun, “Qian Yun, for a moment, I didn’t think you’d appear. I did tell you before, you shall bear witness to the destruction of the Qiangan Kingdom.”

The two elder’s looked extremely angry at Jian Chen’s words, the elder to the side of Qian Yun had even begun to leak killing intent. “Do you take yourself to be a Saint Ruler? To say such words, be careful not to lose your tongue!”

Qian Yun stretched out an arm to block the other elder as if to stop his speech. Turning to Jian Chen, he spoke, “Sire, I’ve told you before, my actions have nothing to do with the Qiangan Kingdom. If there’s an issue, then take it up with me and not the others. If my Qiangan Kingdom enters this conflict, it will spell trouble for the Gesun Kingdom.”

Sneering, Jian Chen spoke, “Hmph, you say it’s unrelated? Your eyes must be blind. Yesterday several Heaven Saint Masters of your kingdom united with the Blue Wind Kingdom to attack the eastern stronghold of the Gesun Kingdom. Do you mean to say that they are not from your Qiangan Kingdom?”

“There is no way something like this would happen.” Qian Yun quibbled. But the elder to his side tugged at Qian Yun’s garments with a low whisper, “When your left arm was cut off, His Majesty wanted to avenge you. Joining forces with the other kingdoms, he asked several Heaven Saint Masters to suppress the kingdom.”

“What, you actually did such a thing?” Qian Yun was aghast. Clearly he had not known about the Qiangan Kingdom’s actions toward the Gesun Kingdom. His face contorted into anger, “Troublesome, how troublesome! Why did you not discuss such a matter with me first?”

The elder next to Qian Yun sighed. “Although we had the power to help the Blue Wind Kingdom attack the Gesun Kingdom, the end result was that three of our Heaven Saint Masters were killed. Furthermore, their bodies weren’t brought back and the remaining two were heavily injured.”

Hearing this, Qian Yun looked extremely troubled. This was a tremendous loss for their kingdom; each Heaven Saint Master was a pillar to the kingdom and directly tied to their power.

“Hmph, now you have nothing to say. Today I shall destroy the imperial palace of your kingdom.” Jian Chen sneered as killing intent appeared in his eyes. With a single thought, the energy in the world began to form fire around his body in heavy concentration. In a flash, it transformed into three different blades of fire that began to destroy the imperial palace.

“Stop!” The two Heaven Saint Masters cried out as they shot out their hands. Three different Sword Qi blasts flew forward to stop the flame swords. With explosive bangs, the fire swords were ripped apart and set the entire palace alight with a bright glow.

“Sire, this is nothing more than a misunderstanding. Our Qiangan Kingdom does not wish to interfere with your war, please stay your hand.” Qian Yun spoke. He was well aware of Jian Chen’s strength, so to protect the kingdom from falling into disaster, he couldn’t help but plead out loud to him.

“Wishful thinking!” Jian Chen taunted. If the enemy had not been afraid of Jian Chen’s strength, they would have chased Jian Chen out of the palace a long time ago.

“Since you stuck your nose into something that doesn’t concern you, then I will kill you.” Jian Chen whispered. The azure and violet Origin energy began to grow in his right hand before solidifying into a meter long sword that shot toward the two men.

Seeing the azure and violet glow, Qian Yun had a fearful look on his face as he cried out, “Be careful, he has a strange energy aiding him, do not let his sword clash with yours!”

Chapter 423: Cave of the Saint Ruler

After hearing Qian Yun’s warning, the other elder nodded his head and formed a meter long machete. With a wave of his hand, the blade came swinging down toward Jian Chen.

At the same time, Qian Yun had taken out his sword to attack him as well.

Jian Chen waved his own sword, causing the Origin energy to come flying out from the blade like a wave toward the two men. Brandishing his right hand, the Origin energy traveled toward the two elders with an azure and violet trail.

Heeding Qian Yun’s advice, the other Heaven Saint Master made sure he didn’t touch the azure and violet Origin energy coming at him. Retrieving his weapon, the elder leaped back for a moment before charging at Jian Chen with his machete flying at him in quick succession.

Jian Chen’s Origin energy completely smashed through the projectile Sword Qi sent by the elder and washed over the area with the remaining energy, ravaging the place with dust. Smoke filled the air and things in the palace were sent flying about due to the energy.

“All Devouring Sword Qi!” Qian Yun bellowed as his sword began to flash bright with power. In the next moment, a meter long piece of Sword Qi came stabbing through the sky before speeding toward Jian Chen.

An oppressing amount of pressure could be felt as the Sword Qi came out, locking Jian Chen into place. This one move from Qian Yun was evidently an Earth Tier Battle Skill.

Moving his body to dodge, Jian Chen saw that the All Devouring sword Qi had locked onto him. He couldn't shake off the skill, meaning that Jian Chen could only try to destroy it.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed once as he began to bend the fire element in the world to his control. Three swords materialized from the fire and began to bring the temperature of the area to a boiling point.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three blades zoomed through the air toward the All Devouring Sword Qi battle skill from Qian Yun.

"Bang!"

The two sides met with a loud explosion and blasted the entire area with the impact. Flames burst out everywhere in a spectacular sight, destroying parts of the palace and killing several nearby soldiers who were too close to the blast.

In the chaos of the palace, even the elite trained soldiers could easily lose their lives here. Diving for shelter to hide behind, the soldiers tried their best to survive.

Wrapping himself with the wind element, Jian Chen began to charge at Qian Yun with his Origin energy sword at the ready.

Qian Yun looked at Jian Chen for a moment before turning to look at the extremely damaged palace. Without hesitation, he flew away from the palace to lead Jian Chen away.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed with the azure and violet glow once more with each color appearing in both eyes, giving him a bone chilling glare to whoever could see it.

Suddenly, the pieces of stone began to fly up into the air and shoot straight at Qian Yun with frightening speed.

Qian Yun had seen Jian Chen's strength for himself when he was at the Pingyang Kingdom's stronghold, so he didn't dare belittle Jian Chen. Saint Force began to rush out of his body to serve as a protective shield to protect himself against the stones.

The azure and violet stones chased after Qian Yun with a terrifying amount of power. As they impacted against his Saint Force, the shield shook once before repelling the stones in succession.

Jian Chen's Origin energy transformed into an azure light that began to surround all of the stones he had shot before. In a flash, they flew back toward Qian Yun and stabbed in between his eyes with the Origin energy aiding them.

Now that he was surrounded by the stones, Qian Yun had no other choice but to use his Saint Weapon to try and block Jian Chen's strike.

"Ding!"

With a clear crack, Qian Yun's Saint Weapon received two new jagged holes, causing Qian Yun to spit out a mouthful of blood.

As soon as his first strike landed, Jian Chen chased after him with a second strike, his Origin energy transforming into a stunning ray of light that was aimed between Qian Yun's eyes with deadly precision.

Qian Yun's face fell as he realized that he would have to use his Saint Weapon to defend himself once more to cover his retreat.

When the Origin energy slammed into Qian Yun's Saint Weapon, another crack became visible. Following another mouthful of blood, Qian Yun's protective barrier could no longer be sustained and disappeared instantly. As soon as it dropped, the floating stones nearby perforated into his body and stained his body with blood.

Qian Yun could only let out a howl of pain before dropping down from the skies.

"Qian Yun!" The other elder cried out in shock before chasing after Qian Yun's body.

Jian Chen sneered as his killing intent spiked once more. Pointing his finger, all of the floating stones turned around and flew at the remaining elder.

Shouting out loud, the elder burst with Saint Force and used it to repel all of the incoming stones coming at him.

Jian Chen's left hand unclenched, materializing a sword made from fire. With a flick of his hand, the intensely hot sword shot toward the elder's barrier in an attempt to destroy it.

"Bang!"

After the smoke cleared away, the elder could be seen with blood dripping down from his pale face before falling down to the ground along with Qian Yun.

Jian Chen's body flew down after the two with his Origin energy sword shooting for the two. His eyes were icily cold with killing intent apparent in them. It was clear to see that Jian Chen did not plan on letting the two go.

Seeing Jian Chen pursue them, the elder with Qian Yun had a desperate look on his face. After this exchange, he finally understood how strong Jian Chen was and how futile it was for him to try to defend himself against him.

"This is the consequence of your Qiangan Kingdom meddling in this war. Today your imperial palace will perish and your Qiangan Kingdom will fall." Jian Chen spoke.

"Halt!" A panicked voice called out as a large group of people came rushing toward them. Judging from their clothes, they were all high ranking men, and the middle-aged man leading the charge was wearing an eye-catching dragon robe of purple and gold.

When the group saw the two heavily injured men, they all turned extremely grave in the face. The man with the dragon robe knelt in front of Qian Yun and asked, "Royal ancestor, are you alright?"

Qian Yun lay on the ground powerless with a vacant look toward the sky. "This is all my fault. If I had not coveted Chang Wuji's Heaven Tier Battle Skill so much, then today's events never would have happened."

"Royal ancestor, don't say such words. This is the fault of our Qiangan Kingdom being weaker than before." The man wearing the dragon robe grew sad before turning to meet Jian Chen, "Senior, I know

you came here in regards with the Gesun Kingdom. I, the King, will proclaim that our Qiangan Kingdom will no longer meddle with the Gesun Kingdom. So please forgive my ancestor for this slight.”

There was a cold smirk on Jian Chen’s face as he spoke, “Your words are of no use. Today I shall flatten your imperial palace and destroy what the Qiangan Kingdom stands for.”

Jian Chen’s words caused everyone to grow serious. By now, no one doubted that Jian Chen’s words were serious. After defeating two Heaven Saint Masters, an individual like this would be able to do as he said. There was no one left in this group that could go against an entity that could bend the world’s energy to his will like a Heaven saint Master.

Every person gathered here belonged to the higher echelons of the Qiangan Kingdom and supported the kingdom with their skills. If they were to all die, then the Qiangan Kingdom would truly be killed off in name.

Growing troubled, the king of the Qiangan Kingdom tried thinking of a solution. With a bright gleam of his eyes, he spoke, “Senior, if you spare my Qiangan Kingdom, then I will tell you a secret.”

At this, Qian Yun instantly knew what the king was speaking about. Panicking, he spoke, “No! You mustn’t tell him that!”

“Royal ancestor, if our Qiangan Kingdom were to disappear, then what is the point of us safeguarding this secret?” Even the king’s face had a helpless look to it, evidently he too did not wish to tell anyone this secret.

Jian Chen’s eyes flashed curiously, “What secret is that?”

“We know of the location of the cave of a Saint Ruler. Senior, if you promise to spare our Qiangan Kingdom and promise to not make any excuse to attack our kingdom again, then I will tell you of its location.” The king spoke with an anxious look.

Upon hearing of the fact that there was a cave of a Saint Ruler, Jian Chen’s heart couldn’t help but skip a beat. The killing intent began to recede from his body as he began to calm down.

With some hesitation, Jian Chen’s spoke, “If the location of this Saint Ruler’s cave is of some ravaged area, would I not be falling for a trick of yours?”

“Absolutely not!” The king had a serious look on his face. “The owner of this cave belonged to an Imperial Protector of our Qiangan Kingdom a thousand years ago. At the end of his lifespan, he died while meditating in the cave. But before he died, he had laid down an array to protect the cave’s entrance, meaning that no one has ever been able to enter the cave for a thousand years.”

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“Absolutely not!” The king had a serious look on his face. “The owner of this cave belonged to an Imperial Protector of our Qiangan Kingdom a thousand years ago. At the end of his lifespan, he died while meditating in the cave. But before he died, he had laid down an array to protect the cave’s entrance, meaning that no one has ever been able to enter the cave for a thousand years.”

Jian Chen was silent for a moment as his eyes shined brightly, but a look of hesitation still remained on his face. He was deeply intrigued by the words of the king, and if his words were true and there was a cave of a Saint Ruler, there would definitely be a Ruler Armament and skeleton within the cave.

These two distinct things were filled with the energy of a Saint Ruler who died in a seated meditation. Every Saint Ruler at the Ninth Heavenly Layer would leave behind a tremendous amount of energy within their skeleton and would also leave behind their Saint Weapon. Both of these were priceless treasures within the Tian Yuan Continent and even the strongest clans wouldn't have such an item.

However, there was a huge barrier in the words of the Qiangan Kingdom's king in regards to the cave. With no one being able to enter for a thousand years, Jian Chen couldn't guarantee that it would remain in its pristine state after so long. If there was another expert that had managed to enter and take away the precious goods within it, it would be his loss.

Seeing Jian Chen's hesitation, the king instantly knew what he was thinking about and grew anxious. Whether he could protect the Qiangan Kingdom or not depended on if Jian Chen was interested enough in this Saint Ruler's cave.

"Senior, the cave of a Saint Ruler would most definitely contain many precious items that even I am not aware of. I use this secret in exchange for the safety of my kingdom. You are at no disadvantage for this, and this is a secret that only the king of the Qiangan Kingdom and the royal ancestor knows. If you kill the both of us, then you will never know the location of the Saint Ruler's cave." The king spoke anxiously, trying to convince him quickly.

Jian Chen continued to debate with himself for an even longer amount of time before at last succumbing to his curiosity. Agreeing with the Qiangan Kingdom's king, he spoke, "If what you tell me about the cave is true, I will agree to spare your Qiangan Kingdom."

"Senior, you must promise me that you will not make trouble for my Qiangan Kingdom in the future. As long as my Qiangan Kingdom is safe, I will tell you the location of this cave." The king was no idiot and spoke again to make sure of the safety of his kingdom. He was worried that after Jian Chen entered the cave, he would later find some other excuse to attack the Qiangan Kingdom.

Jian Chen naturally understood the king's concerns and nodded without hesitation, "I will agree to your conditions."

Hearing this, the king let out a sigh in relief. Although the cave of the Saint Ruler was top secret, it did not supercede the importance of his kingdom. There was no need to safeguard a secret if it meant his kingdom were to be destroyed. Furthermore, this cave had a strong array formation that prevented anyone from entering. Qian Yun had tried to enter many times before but to no avail. Thus this secret was one they could not use or had no need of. If they couldn't use it or collect the treasures within it, it was a useless thing to protect and negligible in comparison to their kingdom.

Afterward, Jian Chen followed the king into his study and was given a map. "Senior, the location of the cave is located here. There will be an array formation protecting the cave from entry. I entrust this map to you and hope that you will abide by our agreement."

Jian Chen took the map and looked it over carefully. He realized that instead of the cave being located at the center of the kingdom, it was in fact several hundred thousand kilometers southwest in a mountain range.

Putting away the map, Jian Chen spoke, "I hope that you are not lying to me. If I find out this map is false, I will not forgive this mistake."

"Please do not worry, senior. This map is definitely authentic. My royal ancestor has visited this cave many times before but was never able to enter." The king swore.

Jian Chen wasted no words with him and left the area. He benefitted greatly from the Qiangan Kingdom. He had no idea that he would be able to obtain such a secret that was the cave of a Saint Ruler. This was a secret that would make every clan on the continent fight over to obtain.

After Jian Chen had left, the pale faced Qian Yun walked into the room with a badly bruised look. There was blood all over his clothes, completely voiding him from his previously scholarly look.

The king of the Qiangan Kingdom looked at Qian Yun with concern, "Royal ancestor, are you fine?"

Qian Yun sat down in a nearby chair and spoke dimly, "Ai, this sin of mine has involved the Qiangan Kingdom, regrettably."

"Royal ancestor, please do not say such words. Our Qiangan Kingdom did not have enough people to protect it, that's all." The king spoke in consolation.

Qian Yun sighed, "Qian Feng, The cave of Khenaton has been revealed, meaning we no longer need to safeguard its secrets. The array formation will do its job. Even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master would find it difficult to enter it, we cannot allow this to just be given to the Gesun Kingdom. When I am healed, I shall go report this to the clans."

"Royal ancestor, would this not anger that expert?" The king spoke in concern.

Hearing this, Qian Yun's eyes flashed coldly, "This is a secret we cannot tell those clans foolishly, but I will exchange it for that man's life."

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After Jian Chen left the imperial palace, he began to travel back to the Gesun Kingdom. Although he had originally come here with the intent of destroying the palace, instead he had profited from this venture for the future.

An hour later, a small city could be seen, this was the Second Class City Jian Chen stayed in last time.

Seeing the Second Class City, Jian Chen couldn't help but think back to the inn he had stayed in and the shop owner. At that time when he first saw the mother and son, he had felt that the two looked quite similar to someone he had seen before.

As Jian Chen floated overhead, he began to descend down into the city right in front of a crowded street.

The originally noisy street instantly became quiet. A Heaven Saint Master appearing on the streets caused a giant tremor of shock throughout, causing everyone to stare at Jian Chen. There was surprise and respect reflected in their eyes. Out of the 700 million population of the Qiangang Kingdom, there was only eight Heaven Saint Masters. Thus, the chances of a Heaven Saint Master coming to this Second Class City was extremely rare; it would be lucky if one came every hundred years. So when Jian Chen descended down from the skies, everyone couldn't help but be surprised.

Jian Chen looked around for a moment before wrapping himself up with the wind element and disappearing from the streets in a fast blur of speed.

It had only been a little over two hours since Jian Chen had left the city so it didn't take long for Jian Chen to arrive back at the inn he had stayed at.

Walking into the inn, Jian Chen was stunned at what he saw. The inn was in disarray with all of the tables and stools broken into splintered pieces with bloodstains everywhere. Sitting at one of the counters, the shop owner of the inn was holding her head between her hands while crying out in grief. On her clothes, several footprints could be seen.

Quickly walking forward, Jian Chen squatted down to where the shop owner was. "Shopkeeper, what has happened? Who did all of this?"

Tilting her head up, the shop owner's puffy red eyes were brimming with tears. Upon recognizing Jian Chen, her face registered him with shock and fury before quickly restraining her emotions. Immediately kowtowing her head to him, she pleaded, "My lord, I beg of you, you must help my son. Please help rescue my son!"

Jian Chen helped the shop owner up and spoke, "Shopkeeper, what happened here?"

"My lord, this was the work of the Yangji Sect. After being bullied last night, the Yangji Sect came back earlier today for revenge. As they were smashing up the place, my son tried to stop them but was taken back with them as a result." The shop owner cried out in grief.

Hearing this, Jian Chen's face grew grim as he realized the folly of his actions. Because of him, the inn had been involved.

"My son, my poor child! You cannot let anything happen to you! You are of my flesh and bone, if you die before your mother, then your mother doesn't wish to live any longer! Kendall, wretched Kendall, where did you go?! After leaving for so many years, our child has been taken by the Yangji Sect! You conscience lacking Kendall, if you don't return, then don't even bother thinking about your wife and child!" The shop owner wailed with helplessness.

Upon hearing the name of Kendall, Jian Chen immediately froze up as he looked at the shop owner in alarm. "What did you say? Kendall, did you just say Kendall?"

Chapter 425: Saving a Life

The grieving shop owner did not take note of the abnormality in Jian Chen's words and continued to bawl, "My lord, I beg of you, you must save my only son! If anything happens to my child, then I have no desire to live anymore!" The shop owner was an ordinary citizen with no strong backing, meaning the

Yangji Sect had no problems dealing with her. Right now she could only hope that Jian Chen would help her. She knew that he did not fear them, meaning he had some sort of power or background.

Jian Chen grabbed onto the shoulders of the shop owner and stared carefully at the shop owner. "What did you just say, Kendall? Are you talking about Kendall the mercenary? Could you be his family members?" Jian Chen's body began to tremble with emotion. The family of Kendall had always been his biggest regret, and weighed on his mind heavily. At several points, this regret had ate away at Jian Chen's mind, but now that he had finally news on Kendall's family, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Reacting to Jian Chen's words at last, the shop owner wiped away her tears and spoke to Jian Chen skeptically, "My lord, do you know of my Kendall? He is my husband and father to my Sans."

Jian Chen sucked in a sharp breath of air before trying to calm himself. Closing his eyes slowly, he couldn't help but think back to uncle Kendall's appearance before slowly bringing his hands up from the shop owner's shoulders.

Suddenly, the energy of the world began to rush into the inn before forming a brilliant glow of light around Jian Chen's hands. In a moment, the entire inn was filled with this energy.

Looking at the magical glow that Jian Chen seemed to be doing, the shop owner had never seen such a sight before. She could only stare with wide eyes as Jian Chen's act of magic continued to captivate her.

Not too long after, the face of a man could be seen in the light. By using his control of the world energy, Jian Chen was able to use the energy of the world to recreate a picture of Kendall's face.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and looked at the shop owner. Just as he was about to speak, the shop owner cried out in shock, "Kendall, that is my Kendall! My lord, have you seen my Kendall?" The shop owner was beside herself with joy. She had not seen Kendall for many years now and was still deeply concerned for him.

Upon seeing the shop owner's recognition of Kendall, Jian Chen finally confirmed the mother's identity. Trying to stay calm, he spoke to confirm it one more time, "Aunty, please look carefully, is this truly your husband?"

"There's no doubt, no doubt at all! He is my Kendall! My lord, have you seen my Kendall? Do you know where he is? Why has he not come home in so many years and callously left his wife and child alone to fight for their own survival?" The shop owner cried out once more with a new wave of tears.

Jian Chen's attitude toward the shop owner drastically changed now. Hastily holding the shop owner up, he spoke with concern, "Aunty, please sit down first. Are you wounded, did they do anything to you?" Jian Chen's tone became warmer, and when he looked at the footprints on her clothes, Jian Chen felt a righteous fury wash over his entire body. Right now, the woman in front of him was the family of Kendall. The family he had bitterly searched for so long. Jian Chen would not stand for any wrongs or abuse that happened to them.

"My lord, please, have you seen or know where my Kendall is? Why has he not return home?" The shop owner dearly missed Kendall and continued to ask about his whereabouts.

“That is...” Jian Chen’s face fell as he began to stutter, not knowing what to say. How could he say that Kendall exchanged his life for Jian Chen’s when the Golden Fur Tiger King had chased them through the Magical Beast Mountain Range? Or even that Kendall’s skeleton could no longer even be found?

After a split moment of hesitation, Jian Chen immediately changed the topic, “Aunty, we can talk about this later. Let me save your child first.”

“Yes yes, please save my Sans. He is my only son, he cannot have anything happen to him! My lord, I beg of you, please save him!” The mother pleaded once more, deeply hoping that Jian Chen would help her.

Jian Chen’s face grew serious as he asked, “Aunt, where did the Yangji Sect take Sans. I’ll bring him back.”

“The Yangji Sect took him somewhere, but I don’t know where.” The shop owner cried.

Thinking for a moment, Jian Chen responded, “Then, aunty, let’s find one of the Yangji Sect. In such a short amount of time, they shouldn’t have left the city.” Jian Chen quickly took her outside.

Seeing how willing Jian Chen was to help her, the shop owner was overjoyed. When she realized that Jian Chen was just a single person, she couldn’t help but feel some doubt. “My lord, the Yangji Sect is one of the strongest sects in the Qiangan Kingdom. They have many people, so we should get some people to help first.”

Jian Chen smiled, “Aunty, you needn’t worry. I will definitely bring Sans back, so come with me.” Jian Chen pulled at her to follow.

“One moment then, I need to lock the inn...”

The Yangji Sect was extremely well known in the Qiangan Kingdom. Practically everyone within the kingdom knew of them. By now, it hadn’t even been four hours since the Yangji Sect came, so Jian Chen could easily ask the people on the streets for their whereabouts.

Quickly taking the shop owner to the temporary residence of the Yangji Sect, Jian Chen and the mother could only see a large and luxurious inn.

“Dear customers, would you like a room for the night or a meal?” As they entered, a waiter of the inn immediately greeted them with a curious look as he saw the footprints on the shop owner’s clothes. Seeing how sorry she looked, he didn’t know whether to drive her out, since she didn’t seem like a guest who could even afford a meal here.

Ignoring the waiter, Jian Chen spread out his omnipresence to cover the entire inn. In a flash he discovered the location of the people from the Yangji Sect and took the shop owner with him.

“Honored customers, might I ask how to serve you?” The waiter spoke as he moved alongside the two with a nod of his head.

Jian Chen tossed a gold coin to the waiter, “There’s nothing, go back to your own tasks.”

The Yangji Sect were all residing within their own special courtyard. Jian Chen walked along a passageway to get to this courtyard before being finally stopped by two middle-aged men at the doors.

“Sire, this is the territory of the Yangji Sect. Without permission, you may not enter.” A man said.

“Yangji Sect, I’ve been looking for you.” Jian Chen’s eyes flashed brightly as the energy of the world gathered in his hands. With the speed of lightning, he slammed his hand against the two men’s chests.

The two men were Saint Masters in strength, meaning they were ants in the eyes of a Heaven Saint Master like Jian Chen. They simply had no strength and could only be blasted ten meters back with a trail of blood escaping their mouths.

“Aunty, let’s go in.” Jian Chen spoke as he walked in.

The shop owner quaked with fear as she followed behind Jian Chen. She looked at Jian Chen in a new light now. She hadn’t thought that this youth, who wasn’t much different in age to her son, would be strong enough to send two decently strong men flying without a problem.

“How audacious, who dares cause trouble here?”

Right as Jian Chen entered the courtyard, a low shout could be heard. Ten uniformed men came charging forward to greet both Jian Chen and the shop owner.

Jian Chen’s eyes swept across the group with a cold smile. However, the woman behind him was not as calm and collected as he was. She couldn’t help but look down at the ground with an extremely timid expression as if she couldn’t stand looking at them.

“Kid, who are you. Why have you come into our Yangji Sect’s territory?” A middle-aged man spoke with a chilly voice.

Jian Chen’s hands folded against his chest, causing the tiger cub to leap onto his shoulder. With a bright look, the cub began to look around the area.

“Have your boss come on out.” Jian Chen spoke expressionlessly and with a detached voice.

The middle-aged man grew furious, “Impudence! Youngster, who do you think you are to talk to us this way. Do you not see us at all? Arrest him and await the third master’s orders.”

“Yes!” The group replied as twenty men brought their Saint Weapons out, one after another, to charge at Jian Chen.

Snorting, Jian Chen looked to a nearby tree. Twenty leaves from the tree broke away and shot toward the group with blinding speed.

At that moment, the previously weak leaves instantly transformed into sharp pieces of steel, spearing the throats of the twenty men.

The twenty men from the Yangji Sect hadn’t even traveled a few steps before falling to the ground dead.

Chapter 426: The Killing Intent Skyrockets

Jian Chen’s actions quickly killed the Yangji Sect men with quick stabs through each of the twenty men’s throats, leaving the rest of the men all stunned. The remaining few men thought themselves fortunate that they did not charge at Jian Chen, otherwise they would have been the ones laying on the ground instead.

Everyone from the Yangji Sect was utterly shocked and tried to hide the fear in their eyes. Although Jian Chen was many years younger than them, the method he had used to kill the twenty men had shocked them.

“Sire, just who are you?” The first person spoke, his voice began to treat Jian Chen with a more respectful voice.

“Call out your leader immediately, otherwise, I will kill you all.” Jian Chen spoke coldly.

“You...” The middle-aged man growled. The Yangji Sect were a high symbol of power within the Qiangan Kingdom. Even the prince of the kingdom could not easily get away with mocking them. Thus, this cavalier attitude of Jian Chen toward his Yangji Sect was something that infuriated the man, but he didn’t dare do anything due to his weakness.

“What has happened, why is there such a commotion?” At that moment, a deep sounding voice could be heard as a long-haired, black robed man came walking into the courtyard. The man’s face was steadfast and looked to be around fifty years old. In his eyes, a bright glint could be seen.

“Third teacher!”

“Third teacher!”

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Upon seeing this man, every single person bent down in a respectful bow toward him.

The third teacher walked up to the group and was immediately informed by the middle-aged man, “Third teacher, you’ve come just in time! Not only has he caused trouble, but he has killed twenty of our disciples, this is an unforgivable crime!”

Ignoring what the man had said, the newcomer looked at Jian Chen for a moment as if studying him. Turning grim, the man had taken notice that despite Jian Chen looking around twenty years old, he was an extremely unusual person.

“Sire, who are you, and why have you crossed paths with my Yangji Sect?” The third uncle spoke with a dark expression.

“Third teacher, why spare words on this man? He has killed twenty disciples, just how could we forgive him for this?” The middle-aged man standing beside the third teacher gnashed his teeth in anger as if trying to convince him.

The third teacher lifted a hand to calm the man before turning back to wait for Jian Chen’s response.

Jian Chen’s hands remained crossed against his chest and ignored the third teacher. Only the woman standing right behind Jian Chen could be heard quaking in fear, but even she remained quiet.

“Earlier today, your Yangji Sect abducted someone. Bring him out here immediately, otherwise, do not blame me for being unkind.” Jian Chen spoke with an icy tone.

The third teacher’s expression suddenly changed to grow dark as he spoke, “Sire, are you aware of the consequences your words may bring you? My Yangji Sect is not an entity you can easily provoke.”

"I don't care what sect you belong to. Return the person back to me and kneel down in apology. Otherwise, you and your men will never leave this place alive." Jian Chen spoke. Since they had taken the son of his uncle Kendall, there was no way he would forgive such an action.

"How brassy!" The third teacher roared in anger. "You who don't know the immensity of the earth and the heavens! Why don't you show me your potential then!" With that, the man materialized a blue machete in his hand and shot toward Jian Chen with lightning quick speed.

Sneering, Jian Chen revealed a cold smile as he pointed a finger at the man. Instantly, an azure and violet colored Sword Qi shot from his finger and toward the incoming third teacher.

"Ding!"

A cracking sound could be heard as the azure and violet Sword Qi accurately stabbed into the third teacher's machete. The power within this finger sized attack was so strong that it caused the third teacher's forward momentum to come to a grinding halt before instantly blowing him back through the air. Somersaulting backward, the man landed on his feet several meters away from his original position.

With some difficulty, he stabilized himself, but his facial expression afterward was very troubled as he looked at Jian Chen. His own strength was decent as an Earth Saint Master, but to think that he would have been pushed back by a single shot of Sword Qi.

Then, the third teacher realized something and gasped in shock, "You... you're a Heaven Saint Master."

As soon as everyone heard this, they were aghast with shock and their eyes popped wide open with surprise.

"I will count to three, if I do not see the person you took, don't think about escaping with your life." Jian Chen spoke coldly without any more patience.

"Qu-quick, bring that guy out." This time, the third teacher's voice was not as steadfast as before and quickly barked out an order.

Even the other men from the Yangji Sect didn't have the same bravado as before. Flashing a quick look of terror at Jian Chen, several men instantly scampered to go bring the man Jian Chen was looking for.

Quickly, a bloody figured was brought out by the Yangji Sect. His hair was messy and his body was filled with wounds from a whip; even his clothes were on the verge of tearing apart.

When the woman standing behind Jian Chen saw the bloody figure, she let out a shriek of horror and charged bravely straight through the men and toward the youth with a great cry, "My Sans! My dear son, how could such a thing happen to you! Ah, my poor poor child...!"

When the third teacher saw the state the child was in, his face had instantly fallen. He never would have thought that the proprietress of a smalltime inn would somehow manage to have a connection to a Heaven Saint Master and thus he had not spared the whip with their captive. But now that the youth was in such a state, he nervously waited to see if Jian Chen would be angered.

The Yangji Sect let the youth go, and with fear, they turned to look at Jian Chen before silently walking back.

Jian Chen's dark face looked at the state of the youth and squatted down to take a closer look at his wounds. Instantly, a large amount of killing intent exploded from Jian Chen and flooded the entire courtyard.

Jian Chen's eyes frosted over as his killing intent skyrocketed, "Yangji Sect, I, Jian Chen, will destroy every single one of you."

Chapter 427: Killing the Yangji Sect

Upon hearing Jian Chen's declaration of destroying the Yangji Sect, everyone within the sect became furious.

Despite everyone fearing Jian Chen's immense strength, the third teacher couldn't help but cry out, "Sire, the Yangji Sect has deep roots in the Qiangan Kingdom some even with the royal family. You should think about the words coming out of your mouth before you speak them!"

"I will have you all slain here today." Jian Chen spoke as even more killing intent exploded out from him. All of the nearby trees began to shake and explode before transforming into wood splinters that shone with an azure and violet glow. Traveling through the air, the wood splinters suddenly found themselves shooting straight for the Yangji Sect.

Out of the entire Yangji Sect men gathered here, only the third teacher was an Earth Saint Master. Everyone else were Great Saint Masters and below, meaning there was absolutely no way for them to defend themselves against a Heaven Saint Master. Without any resistance, each person was instantly riddled with holes.

Even the Earth Saint Master found it extremely hard to defend against. The wood splinters found it extremely easy to pierce through his Saint Force defenses and instantly spear through his body in various different places.

In an instant, more than a dozen Yangji Sect men had died without a problem. Their blood stained the ground below them and had even spread into the air to create the bloody stench of death.

"My child, ah my poor child. Wake up! Don't scare your mother like this. If you die, then your mother doesn't wish to live either!" The woman continued to cry, not even noticing the bloodbath that occurred around her.

Jian Chen's killing intent slowly receded from his eyes as he walked toward the shop owner. "Aunty, don't worry. He is still alive; he just fainted from his wounds." Jian Chen spoke with some remorse. He had checked his wounds earlier, and while they were not life threatening, his inner Saint Weapon had been utterly destroyed. In accordance to the continent, that would mean the youth would never be able to cultivate and would forever remain an ordinary man without strength.

Upon hearing Jian Chen's words, the shop owner's eyes lit up as she spoke up in hope, "Is that true? My lord, will my child live?"

Jian Chen nodded his head, "Aunty, let us take Sans home. Sans is the child of Kendall, whatever revenge that is planned, I will take it all and allow the Yangji Sect to come to justice."

The shop owner was moved by his words and thanked him over and over again, "My lord, I thank you truly. My dear benefactor, for as long as this woman lives, I will work as hard as an ox to repay you..."

Jian Chen immediately stopped the woman there and spoke, "Aunty, do not say such words. Uncle Kendall has treated me with such kindness in the past, it is only right that I help you. Let us take Sans home first."

Afterward, Jian Chen took the bloody son and the mother back to the inn. Before they left, the woman noticed that the courtyard was littered with corpses, and caused her to be frightened out of her mind. Although she had seen people die before, there was far too many dead bodies here for her. The Yangji Sect stood at the top of the Qiangang Kingdom in strength and so the woman couldn't help but worry.

When Jian Chen left the fancy inn, the bloody figure of the youth attracted the attention of everyone. After they left, the waiter immediately ran off to the courtyard where the Yangji Sect were. Upon seeing the dead bodies littering the courtyard, his face instantly paled before running off to notify the shop owner of the inn.

Not too long after, a white robed youth with an expensive looking fan came running into the courtyard along with several bodyguards. This youth was the young master and the second son of the patriarch, meaning his identity was extremely well known and could stand on the same level of the prince of the kingdom. He had originally gone out with several bodyguards for a stroll and had coincidentally evaded the massacre.

When the second son of the Yangji Sect saw the bloody sight, his face instantly paled. After being told of what happened by the waiter, he immediately ran as fast as he could back to the Yangji Sect without delay. Even the body of his third teacher was left back at the courtyard.

The massacre of more than a dozen men from the Yangji Sect was an enormous piece of information that could not be silenced. In a flash, the news had traveled throughout the entire city, even to the mercenary groups residing there. As they traveled, they spread the news even more, resulting in almost everyone knowing what had transpired.

But Jian Chen was unaware to the news of the outside world. The only thing he cared about right now was the recovery of the son.

Putting the son on the bed, he immediately took out a Radiant Spirit Pill for the youth to eat. As soon as the pill was swallowed, the son's wounds began to heal at an accelerated rate. Although his wounds were heavy, the pill's quality was even higher, so the wounds began to heal right in front of their eyes.

Not too long afterward, Sans recovered to consciousness. But he was still extremely weak; despite the Radiant Spirit Pill curing his wounds, his Saint Weapon had been shattered. This meant that without any Saint Force, recovering his strength would be a difficult thing to do in short amount of time.

However for the sake of his recovery, Jian Chen was not stingy with his Radiant Spirit Pills and took out two more. With three pills used, the recovery rate of the youth was astonishingly fast, and had even driven away the weakness from having his Saint Weapon shattered.

However, even after recovering, Sans was not happy. He was well aware of what had happened to his body. With his Saint Weapon gone, he had degenerated to become a cripple that would forever remain at the bottom of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen understood his feelings and said to him, "Sans, please don't feel sad. Although you have lost your Saint Weapon, your future will be better than before. I will take your revenge and exact it on the Yangji Sect for you."

"Benefactor, I cannot thank you enough for rescuing me, but the Yangji Sect is far too strong. It is not worth offending them for my sake." Sans was quiet when he spoke, indicating his sadness.

"My lord, I truly thank you for rescuing my Sans, but my child is correct. The Yangji Sect is far too strong for you to offend." The shop owner said through her tears. She and her son were the commoners of society and the Yangji Sect left a strong impression on them. Neither one wished for Jian Chen to come across any danger for them.

Then, the shop owner spoke to her son, "Sans, we should leave this place and go to a faraway village to live our lives there. It would be better there than to live here in fear and poverty."

Before Sans could reply, Jian Chen beat him to it, "How could I let that happen? Aunty, Sans, come back with me to the Gesun Kingdom, I will let you live a happy life without danger. The Yangji Sect will not escape my ire, Sans's revenge will be enacted through me, otherwise, I would not be able to face uncle Kendall."

Upon hearing Jian Chen's words, Sans immediately froze up, his sadness scattered away from his eyes. "Benefactor, you know my father?"

Jian Chen nodded his head, "Sans, I will tell you about your father later, but right now we should focus on your health."

"I'm fine now, but I feel no energy in my body." Sans spoke feebly.

"Sans, you should rest up for now, tomorrow, I will take revenge for you."

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The inn was closed for the next day as Jian Chen stayed in it. He wanted to protect the mother and son, and to avoid having the pair ask him about uncle Kendall's whereabouts, he invented an excuse to remain within his room without disturbance.

Right now, Jian Chen didn't know how to explain it to the both of them. How could he just say that uncle Kendall had left this world? With Sans' terrible situation, Jian Chen did not want to leave another wound on them both.

Jian Chen sighed, "If only I had known earlier, then I would have stayed silent about knowing uncle Kendall."

After some time, the city lord's mansion had many influential people gathered there to talk about the slaughter of the Yangji Sect. For their city to have several men from a high ranking sect, was no small matter and was bad news for everyone involved with the city.

“City lord, whoever dares fight against the Yangji Sect is definitely not a minor character. A person of this nature is someone we cannot offend either. Since he was able to kill an Earth Saint Master with ease, his strength must be truly strong.”

“City lord, I received news not too long ago that a Heaven Saint Master had arrived within our city. I believe that the person who killed the Yangji Sect may be the very same person as that Heaven Saint Master.”

“What? A Heaven Saint Master? Dear heavens, this is not someone we can offend. City lord, this is something we should best stay out of. Instead of participating, we should let the Yangji Sect deal with it themselves.”

The influential people continued to talk for half the day before finally deciding to stay out of trouble. With their current position and the immensity of the ordeal, they did not wish to get involved.

On the second day, Sans and the mother left the inn with new clothes. On the streets, Jian Chen had not bothered to do anything as he used his wind element to wrap the mother and son. Taking them into the air, they flew toward the Yangji Sect much to the shock of everyone around.

The Yangji Sect was not all that far away from the Second Class City. It was only 500 kilometers to the mountain ranges where the Yangji Sect was located. With an elevation of 5000 meters, a swirl of clouds and mist covered the mountain peaks so anyone who looked at it would feel a tinge of mystery.

Chapter 428: Battle at the Peak

The Yangji Sect was extremely strong within the Qiangan Kingdom. Their reputation could pressure even the royal family itself. They also had two Heaven Saint Masters which was equal to the number the imperial palace had at any given time. Aside from the Heaven Saint Masters, they had at the very least twenty Earth Saint Masters and several thousand disciples.

“Have you found out who killed your third teacher?” A middle-aged man asked.

“This child asked the waiter at the inn and several others. The initial judgement is that the person who killed our men is a youth around the age of twenty. As for his identity, I do not know.” A youth replied.

At this, the middle-aged man seemed to have thought of something and stared seriously at the youth in front of him. “A twenty year old youth... Fei’er, do you happen to know what his appearance is like?”

The middle-aged man’s expression made everyone around him confused at what he had thought of in order for him to suddenly act like this.

The youth wasn’t stupid and had immediately noticed the change of expression. Looking down, he began to concentrate on his appearance, “Father, this child hasn’t seen this person, but the waiter said that the man was quite handsome and had very short hair around an inch long.”

“Hair as long as an inch.” The middle-aged man hummed as his face grew even more grim. “So it’s him. He matches the description given to us by the elders. I didn’t think that after causing so much trouble at the palace, he would come to cause trouble with our Yangji Sect. It would appear that he is from the Gesun Kingdom.”

The middle-aged man stood up, “Fei’er, you can go. I know who he is now. It is possible that our Yangji Sect will be faced with danger. For the next two days, you should go hide yourself and wait for things to calm down. I must go warn the elder patriarch for now.”

Hearing this, the youth instantly blanched, he hadn’t thought that the situation would be that dire. Cupping his hands, he spoke, “Yes, father! Your son will leave now!”

As soon as the youth left, the middle-aged man looked around himself with a serious expression. “Everyone, you should be well aware of this man now. Have everyone prepare themselves. No matter if he charges at our Yangji Sect or not, we must work together to make preparations.”

News of Jian Chen causing trouble at the Qiangan Kingdom’s imperial palace had been completely suppressed, but because of the connections to the royal family, the Yangji Sect had naturally found out. Thus, despite not seeing Jian Chen, he was not a complete stranger to him and could guess who he was from his appearance.

“Yes, patriarch!” Everyone replied before setting outside.

Afterward, the sect master of the Yangji Sect left the mountains to report the matter to the elder patriarch. As soon as the elder patriarch heard of the matter, he exited out of the belly of the mountain with another pale faced elder. That elder held an esteemed status as a grand elder.

“Judging from your description, I already know who this mysterious youngster is. He is not from the Gesun Kingdom, but rather has a connection with them. The Blue Wind Kingdom and our kingdom had sent eleven Heaven Saint Masters in total to fight the Gesun Kingdom, but after his appearance, they had to retreat back in defeat. Seven of them were even killed by him before they could even notice meaning his strength is not just for show.” The grand elder spoke. This elder was one of the fortunate ones that had managed to escape from Jian Chen from before.

“Elder Gao, you’ve healed a decent amount, how likely do you think we will be able to successfully defend ourselves against him.” The elder patriarch of the Yangji Sect spoke calmly as if he did not care for this matter.

“That mysterious youth caused trouble at the imperial palace yesterday. Even the Fifth Cycle Qian Yun had not been an opponent for him. I do not believe we stand a chance at all.” The grand elder spoke.

Hearing this, the elder patriarch snorted in disdain, “If he had only just caused trouble, then I needn’t worry. If he truly dare tries to cause trouble here, he will regret it. Hmph, he is merely a frog in the well that does not know how miniscule he is to the Yangji Sect.”

“Elder Yang, what makes you say that? Could it be you have a way to deal with that expert?” The grand elder looked at the elder patriarch with a surprised look.

The elder patriarch laughed, “Let us head to the entrance to the mountains.”

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The Holy Yangji Mountains was where the Yangji Sect’s station was. Several hundred years ago, the mountain range had decent scenery, but it was an obscure mountain range in the Qiangan Kingdom. After the Yangji Sect occupied it, the mountain range came to be known as the Holy Yangji Mountains.

As the Yangji Sect grew in strength, the mountains gradually became more and more famous. Today, the Holy Yangji Mountains was proclaimed the holy mountains of the Qiangan Kingdom and had many disciples visiting it in hopes of becoming a disciple.

Jian Chen brought the mother and son a thousand kilometers above the air before quickly descending to the entrance at the mountain peak.

As soon as Jian Chen arrived, the Yangji Sect had already been prepared themselves with over a hundred disciples standing guard at the entrance with grim expressions.

When the very first disciple noticed Jian Chen, he cried out, "A Heaven Saint Master has arrived, notify the patriarch!"

A loud whistle could soon be heard piercing the air and seemingly echoed throughout the entire mountain range.

The entire Yangji Sect began to grow restless now as each and every disciple throughout the mountains headed in the direction of the whistle.

Jian Chen gave a cold smile; the Yangji Sect had truly prepared themselves for his arrival.

Both the mother and son looked on in alarm and fear behind Jian Chen. Although they knew how strong Jian Chen was, he was a Heaven Saint Master, but the might of the Yangji Sect was far too powerful. The two had long since given up on the idea of victory, so they were feeling concerned on how Jian Chen would be able to defend himself against the Yangji Sect.

The white tiger cub obediently sat on Jian Chen's shoulders and continued to blink widely with its large eyes. With a nimble leap, it flew from Jian Chen's right shoulder to his left and grabbed onto his neck with its claws.

Jian Chen looked back to the mother and son, "Aunty, Sans. Stay here and don't worry, I won't allow danger to come to you."

"Benefactor, please worry about yourself first." Sans spoke to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen laughed carelessly and strode forward. Clenching at the empty air, Jian Chen began to summon all the fire element in the world around his hands, forming two giant swords made of fire. With a blazing temperature, the swords flew at the gates of the Yangji Sect.

"Run!"

Those who were defending the gates immediately blanched and flew away from the flame swords that were headed toward the sect.

"Bang!" A giant clang could be heard as the gates to the mountain were instantly immersed in flames and plunged the entire sky into a sea of flames. As it spread out, those dozen disciples that didn't run away in time were caught in it and howled out in pain.

The entire world seemed to have erupted as the flames licked away at the entire area. Even the blades of grass burst into flames with a bright light that could be seen from far away. Soon enough, even the wooden buildings some distance away from the gates began to burn, black smoke rising into the air.

Jian Chen's hands swished through the air as he brought the two swords together to form a single bright sword. With one push, the giant sword buried itself deep into a concentrated area of buildings and burst into flames.

Suddenly, two powerful auras filled with anger could be felt coming straight toward Jian Chen. At the same time, a bright and sharp attack of Sword Qi came flying through the air straight for Jian Chen.

Chapter 429: Contest With a Heaven Tier Battle Skill

Jian Chen grabbed at empty sky and sent the flame sword at the Sword Qi coming at him. Upon contact, a shock wave was formed as the flame sword and Sword Qi canceled each other out with an explosive explosion that scattered even the clouds overhead.

The buildings within the Yangji Sect were comprised mainly of wood, so they were susceptible to fire. The explosion sent fire everywhere and the buildings easily caught fire.

In an instant, the buildings began to light up with fire as many disciples hurriedly tried to salvage the more precious items from the burning wreckage. Many others were desperately trying to combat the flames with water and slow down the spread. In an instant, Jian Chen had caused the entire sect to go crazy.

The mother and son looked at the battle with stunned expressions and gaping mouths from how the Yangji Sect had reacted. Despite their shock, they couldn't help but feel some happiness at the panic the Yangji Sect were feeling. At the same time, they couldn't help but feel a little apprehensive. Because of their inability to take revenge, Jian Chen had offended the entire Yangji Sect for them. This made them both worried that Jian Chen would come across trouble because of them.

"Mother, the lord is extremely strong, just who is he?" Sans spoke with awe and a little fear.

The mother could only shake her head with a blank expression, "Your mother doesn't know either. However, our benefactor knows your father, and if he is willing to help us this much their relationship must be a good one."

Jian Chen's eyes flashed brightly as he began to fly up several dozen meters. At the same time, two white robed elders were quickly closing in before finally stopping fifty meters away.

The elder patriarch of the Yangji Sect looked at the burning buildings behind him with a dark expression before glaring sharply at Jian Chen, "Sire, just who are you, state your name."

Jian Chen returned the glare at the elder patriarch before turning to look at the grand elder with a spike of killing intent. "I didn't think that I would see you here. Hmph, you didn't run away far enough. A few days ago, I didn't lay claim to your life, but let's see you run away from this calamity now."

Seeing how Jian Chen just blatantly ignored him, the elder patriarch of the Yangji Sect looked murderous.

Hearing Jian Chen's words, the Yangji Sect's grand elder grew dark for a moment, "Sire, I know all of the Heaven Saint Masters within this area by name or by face, but I have never seen or heard a person of your stature before. Just who are you, and why must you interfere with our war with the Gesun Kingdom?"

Jian Chen let out a sneer, "I am a member of the Gesun Kingdom, but the war is not why I am here. Your Yangji Sect has destroyed the Saint Weapon of the son of my dear friend, rendering him a cripple. I would not be able to rest easily if revenge was not served. So the blood of the Yangji Sect will serve as atonement." Jian Chen spoke before quickly shooting the two flame swords back at the two elders.

Scattering the attacks with their own Sword Qi, the two elders watched as the flames moved to burn even more buildings instead of fading away.

With a furious yell, the grand elder began to gather the water elements in the world and formed a giant sphere of water. Making a fist with his hand, the sphere instantly burst into a giant downpour that extinguished the fire.

The water and fire canceled each other out with a crackling sound. The fire evaporated the water and transformed the water into steam that spread through the sky and covered everyone's vision.

Jian Chen let out a cold smile as he spoke, "It seems that even your water could only be evaporated by the fire." Fire began to swarm around Jian Chen once more as he continued to refuel the flames with an even stronger concentration.

A bright pink ball ten meters in diameter began to appear before growing progressively hotter and hotter. As if being roasted by the ball of flame, the temperature around it started to heat up as well.

At Jian Chen's actions, the Yangji Sect instantly knew what he was doing and grew panicked.

Without any hesitation, the elder patriarch formed a blade made from his earth attributed Saint Force and charged straight for Jian Chen in order to stop him.

Jian Chen smiled before causing the ball of fire to suddenly explode with a single thought, sending a tremendous heat wave over the Yangji Sect. At the same time, he formed the Origin energy in his right hand and struck at the elder patriarch's Saint Weapon with it.

As the two weapons clashed, the elder patriarch suddenly spat out blood and hastily retreated. Looking at his own Saint Weapon, there was a large gap in it.

Seeing the hole in his Saint Weapon, the elder patriarch was terrified. Looking at Jian Chen, he sputtered, "Y-you! Just... just how!" His eyes grew wide as if his heart had just been attacked. For opponents on the same level of strength, no matter how strong they were, they would never be able to destroy the other's Saint Weapon with such ease.

By this point, the flames that came from the ball of fire covered the entire Yangji Sect. Countless buildings caught fire, turning the place into an inferno. Plenty of disciples from the sect rolled on the ground in an attempt to extinguish the fire on them with howls of misery before quickly succumbing to them. This was no ordinary fire; it was fire that was made with the elements of the world, so those without enough strength would not be able to endure it for long.

Those fortunate disciples that didn't get burned scattered throughout the area in an attempt to escape with their lives. Right now there was a clear danger to their lives where even stronger disciples had lost their lives. A danger like this meant that every disciple should try their best to run away from the ocean of fire.

A Heaven Saint Master was terrifying in their capability to fight. Even the energy waves from their attacks could cause damage that even an Earth Saint Master would be shocked by.

“Hua!” Before the fire could spread any farther through the sect, a large raincloud began to rain on the fire. Sizzling sounds could be heard as the rain began to evaporate in an attempt to put out the flames. The grand elder floated above the air and continued to bring even more water down to combat the flames.

The mother and son had long since retreated several meters. They were afraid of getting too close to the intense, scorching hot flames. Right now, they could only watch in utter shock at the sight in front of them. Was this really the invulnerable Yangji Sect right in front of them?

Seeing the rain get heavier and heavier, Jian Chen’s eyes glinted darkly before moving away from the elder patriarch to fight the grand elder instead.

Seeing Jian Chen charge toward the grand elder, the elder patriarch hurriedly cried out a warning, “Be careful, his sword has a strange energy to it, don’t let it touch your Saint Weapon!”

Hearing the elder patriarch’s warning, the grand elder’s face shifted uncomfortably as he gathered the water elements in the world once more. A blue sword appeared in his hands. Trying to dodge the strike of Origin energy, the elder stabbed at Jian Chen’s chest with the water sword.

Jian Chen’s Origin energy formed sword continued to clash with the water sword the elder had made. Within three exchanges, Jian Chen managed to strike the elder’s Saint Weapon, causing him to cough out blood from the damage to his Saint Weapon.

Just as Jian Chen was about to take the opportunity to end the elder’s life, an overwhelming amount of power suddenly descended from the sky and locked onto Jian Chen’s body. Jian Chen could feel his entire body seemingly freeze in place, making mobility extremely difficult like he was stuck in a quagmire.

An intense amount of energy began to pour out from the elder patriarch from his perch in the sky. At this moment, the elder patriarch was like a war god that was descending from the heavens with his hair and clothes flying everywhere. His longsword was pointing straight up with an unbelievable amount of energy gathering at the tip, distorting the space around it.

The sky began to darken as the winds began to pick up with a screeching wail. In an instant, the flames that were licking away at the buildings were blown out and the mist on top of the mountains disappeared without a trace.

“This is a Heaven Tier Battle Skill!” Jian Chen looked at the elder patriarch astonished. He hadn’t thought that there would be a Heaven Tier Battle Skill here. Even after seeing so many Heaven Saint Masters, not a single one of them had had a Heaven Tier Battle Skill aside from Xiao Tian and Ming Dong.

Jian Chen’s face grew grim. Even a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was something he had to be careful of. Although he could easily kill a Heaven Saint Master, that was reliant on his Origin energy. If he couldn’t use it, killing a Heaven Saint Master would require a large sum of energy.

“A Heaven Tier Battle Skill. Elder Yang, you really did have one!” The grand elder looked at the elder patriarch in utter shock.

Chapter 430: Guardian Clan

Underneath, every disciple looked up from far away. Even from such a distance, the look of respect and admiration toward their elder patriarch was clear to see.

The fact that their elder patriarch had a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was something that the disciples could feel joyous about. If he were to use it, the intruder would surely die.

Even the higher ranking members of the sect were astounded by this fact. The current acting patriarch was no exception either. Ever since the elder patriarch had founded the sect a few hundred years ago, not a single person had known that he was in possession of one. If it were not for the fact that an intruder of incredible power had come today, the entire world would remain clueless about his Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

“Die!” A Heaven Saint Master would not always need a long time to prepare a Heaven Tier Battle Skill before it was fully prepared. With a loud explosion, the entire world shook and the mountains echoed with the sound. All everyone could see was the giant hundred meter long sword fly out from his Saint Weapon. From far away, it was like a giant sword had come down from the Heavens themselves in a glorious manner.

Afterward, the elder patriarch waved his Saint Weapon, causing the giant sword to come dropping down toward Jian Chen with a spectacular light. The light was compressed to the point of resembling a mini-sun with the sharp light rays it was emitting. Even the space where the sword was traveling was starting to crack from the pressure in an extremely noticeable way.

Jian Chen had been locked onto by the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, making him unable to move out of the way. With no other choice, he was forced to block it head on.

Growing serious, Jian Chen began to concentrate the Origin energy. At the same time, his eyes began to glow with both the azure and violet light in an unholy manner that made him seem more ghost than human. On the ground, several trees were suddenly uprooted as they splintered into several pieces of timber. In the next moment, each one of the pieces shot toward the giant sword, and the light it was giving off while Jian Chen stayed behind and gathered even more Origin energy.

As for the mother and son, the surrounding earth rose up to cover them, like a fortified fort with the two protected inside. Not only did the earth rise up quickly, but it also compressed the material together to become as dense as iron, and from far away, it looked as if it was a large boulder.

“Bang!”

Following a giant explosion from Jian Chen coming into contact with the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, a large wave of energy billowed out like a giant tidal wave. Any building in its path was destroyed and the trees were uprooted. Grass was broken into pieces and even the earth was stripped away of its first layer. Only the mother and son were protected within the stone fort, but even that had started to crack.

After some time, the energy finally started to die down, but the Yangji Sect did not look the same as it had before. The entire place was nearly barren now. The majority of the nearby buildings had been utterly demolished. Many of the disciples of the sect had even been tossed to and fro with serious

damages to show for their pains. Some of the weaker men had even fallen off the sides of the mountains; making it difficult to see whether or not they had survived.

The elder patriarch floated up above with a pale face from the exertion. The outcome of his sect was not of concern to him, only the enemy in front of him. When he looked down, an unbelievable sight greeted his eyes.

Jian Chen could be seen floating up in midair with the Origin energy blazing brightly in his right hand. The only difference to him from before the Heaven Tier Battle Skill had struck was that he was slightly pale and his clothes were in tatters. There was also traces of blood coming from his nose and lips that trailed down his throat and to his chest. With his clothes in such a tattered state, the pale white flesh could be seen underneath.

A Heaven Tier Battle Skill was unbelievably strong, and even Jian Chen had to make use of his entire strength in order to block it. If it had been an Earth Tier Battle Skill, even an advanced one would pose no threat to Jian Chen, but a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was completely different compared to an Earth Tier Battle Skill. With just an elemental sword to help him block, Jian Chen wouldn't be able to shrug it off so easily. Jian Chen had to use the Origin energy from the Sword Spirits in order to help, but even then, he had sustained some damage.

"You... you blocked my Heaven Tier Battle Skill!" The Yangji Sect elder patriarch cried out in shock. He couldn't understand how that was possible. Despite it being only a Primary Heaven Tier Battle Skill, it was still a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. He had long since mastered the basics to the skill and could cause devastating damage to even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, so there should have been no way for Jian Chen to escape with just the damage he showed now.

Jian Chen's eyes glowed brightly, "I had no idea you would have a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, but even with that, it changes nothing." Right after he spoke, Jian Chen's eyes grew even brighter as he charged toward the elder patriarch.

The elder patriarch's strongest Heaven Tier Battle Skill had been unable to kill Jian Chen, causing him to lose his will to fight. Immediately flying back, he attempted to run away from him.

"Elder Yang, I'm here to help! I doubt that a Heaven Tier Battle Skill didn't cause as much damage as he shows!" The grand elder cried out as he charged toward Jian Chen with his blue colored Saint Weapon.

The elder patriarch's eyes flashed with realization as he spoke, "That's right! Even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master would be unable to defend my Heaven Tier Battle Skill. Your internal damages must be worse than what you're trying to show us! Hmph, don't even try to trick us with your nonchalant act." The elder patriarch immediately stopped his retreat and regained the will to fight. Taking out his Saint Weapon, he immediately flew back toward Jian Chen to fight him.

As if taunting them, Jian Chen began to laugh out loud. At the same time, the grand elder had already drawn close to Jian Chen and tried to stab in between Jian Chen's eyes with his water attributed Saint Force.

Jian Chen's right hand blurred into motion as the Origin energy made sword stabbed at the Saint Weapon aimed at him.

Knowing just how strong the Origin energy was, the grand elder had no desire to cross blades with it and immediately changed the trajectory of his blade toward the heart instead.

Despite Jian Chen losing his Saint Force, his reaction speed was still fast and his body was still strong. Capable of using up to 80% of his original speed, he could easily twist his wrist so that the Origin energy sword chased after the enemy's Saint Weapon with a trail of azure and violet. In a moment of light, the two powers clashed together, causing the elder's Saint Weapon to break off in another piece.

The grand elder let out a mouthful of blood as the color drained away from his face. Despite making a great attempt to dodge Jian Chen's weapon, he had still been unable to dodge it.

"Illusion of the Thousand Swords!"

The elder patriarch had managed to get close as well and used his Earth Tier Battle Skill without hesitation. Images of his sword began to cover the sky in numerous amounts. Each sword looked more real than not with real killing intent pouring from them.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed with the azure and violet light once more. In an instant, Sword Qi began to shoot out from Jian Chen's body toward the Earth Tier Battle Skill. They shattered each illusion and completely dissolved the elder patriarch's battle skill. The Origin energy in Jian Chen's hands then transformed into a bright gleam of light that shot toward the grand elder.

"Pcht!"

Stabbing through the area between the grand elder's eyebrows, the Origin energy immediately pierced his head, completely obliterating his soul.

"Elder Gao!" The elder patriarch cried out in grief and anger.

Jian Chen's left hand shot forward to grab the elder's Space Ring. Immediately after, the Origin energy shot forth from his right hand to stab at the grieving elder patriarch.

The elder patriarch's face fell as he immediately backed away in fear. "You will regret your actions on this day! No matter who you are, you have earned my wrath upon your next nine generations."

Jian Chen paid no heed to his words and chased after him, "Starting from today, we'll see if the Yangji Sect will even continue to exist."

"Ignorant man. Do you take my Yangji Sect as a small sect? My sect has a strength far bigger than what you could even imagine!" The elder patriarch roared.

Hearing this, Jian Chen stopped for a moment as he thought about his words, "Could he have some sort of strong support behind him?"

"Hmph, my Yangji Sect cannot even be measured by any means. In front of my sect, you are nothing more than a frog in the well. This division is merely one of the many sects established to look out over the entire continent. Since you've destroyed my Yangji Sect branch here, there'll come a day where the Yangji Sect will dispatch an even stronger expert to eliminate you." The elder spat ominously.

Jian Chen sneered and said, "I don't care who you are. You will not escape today." Without any further ado, the azure and violet Origin energy immediately grew bright before speeding toward the elder patriarch without mercy.

The elder patriarch grew dark as he spoke, "To offend my Guardian clan, you will regret this!" With that, the elder patriarch took out a piece of jade from his Space Ring and instantly crushed it. A strange energy immediately rushed out of it before wrapping the elder up in a strange spatial distortion. He quickly disappeared without a trace.

Jian Chen was shocked. Blinking his eyes, he spread out his omnipresence to cover an entire fifteen kilometer circumference in an attempt to find just where the elder patriarch had gone, but it was to no use. The elder patriarch had disappeared without a trace and could not be located.

"What was that mysterious item if it could let someone escape more than fifteen kilometers away?" Jian Chen questioned with confusion.