

Chaotic 441

Chapter 441: The Return of Chang Bai

“Master, you’ve finally broken through, that’s wonderful!” Cheng Fei’s face lit up with excitement and joy. His master had somehow managed to become a Heaven Saint Master just at the crux of the limit, meaning that the Hua Yun Sect now had three Heaven Saint Masters. This was more than the imperial palace and made them the strongest faction within the Gesun Kingdom.

In Cheng Fei’s mind, he could already see the Gesun Kingdom’s king treating the Hua Yun Sect with far more respect and submission.

Seeing their Hua Yun Sect gain another Heaven Saint Master, the men standing behind Cheng Fei all looked extremely happy and looked at the elder with respect.

On the other side, everyone from the Changyang clan had a sour look on their faces as they all glared darkly. The Hua Yun Sect having three Heaven Saint Masters wasn’t something they wanted at all.

“Saiya, I didn’t think that instead of dying, you would make the breakthrough.” One of the elders from the Changyang clan spoke. Saiya was the master of Cheng Fei and was already 400 years old. Because he had a talent that was on par with a regular cultivator, it had taken him a very long time to reach the Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master realm. He had been stuck at the final step for many dozens of years without being able to comprehend the world energy at all. Since there wasn’t much time until his natural lifespan was over, no one expected him to make the breakthrough at the final moment to become a Heaven Saint Master.

Saiya laughed out loud, “The heavens haven’t yet forsaken me. Changyang Yunkang, I didn’t think that you would be stuck here. If you don’t hurry and work hard, you won’t have any chances left.”

“Hmph!” The elder replied without any further comment.

“Master, your timing is perfect. My son Cheng Mingxiang’s arm had been cut off by one of the Changyang clan, but for the sake of protecting that one, the Changyang clan has made us an enemy. I hope that master will help settle things and take revenge for my son’s arm.” Cheng Fei spoke to Saiya. Whether or not they would be able to take revenge on Changyang Xiangtian would depend on his master.

Saiya nodded his head, “I’ve heard about the matters with Cheng Mingxiang. This is a problem to our own honor, rest assured, I will make sure justice is dealt with appropriately.”

After responding, Saiya looked at the Changyang clan. “You would do best in bringing him out quickly, otherwise you will force my hand, you should know the consequence of that.”

A Heaven Saint Master was far different than an Earth Saint Master. It didn’t matter if that person had only just become a Heaven Saint Master, an Earth Saint Master wouldn’t be a match for them.

The group from the Changyang clan had stone for faces as they looked at the power in front of them. But Changyang Ba did not step back and instead spoke, “We will not hand him over.”

Saiya’s eyes grew cold for a moment before snorting. A large amount of power began to radiate from his body and pressure the men from the Changyang clan mercilessly. Against such power, the Changyang

Clan's Saint Masters and Great Saint Masters grew deathly pale in the face. Unable to even take a step back, they began to cough blood from their lips. The strength of a Heaven Saint Master was simply something they could not endure.

The remaining men that were still standing now were the dozen Earth Saint Masters from the Changyang Clan. Each one grit their teeth in pain, but their attempt to endure such power was incredibly taxing on their energy. While Changyang Ba was the leader of the clan, he only had the strength of a Great Saint Master.

Within the manor, Jian Chen's eyes had a fierce glint to them. Although his aunts here weren't able to understand what was happening, he himself could see the outside situation clearly. He would not allow for the Heaven Saint Master of the Hua Yun Sect to do as he pleased like this.

Jian Chen walked toward the outside with a dark look, but before he could take several steps, a strong arm blocked his path before the sound of his mother could be heard.

"Xiang'er, where are you going? Listen to your mother and stay here." Bi Yuntian's face grew even more concerned. In the past, she had wished every day and night that she would finally be able to see her son, and now that wish had finally come true. But not even 24 hours after his return, the Hua Yun Sect had arrived in front of their gates, causing Bi Yuntian to feel exceedingly worried about losing her beloved son again.

"Mother, your son does not fear the Hua Yun Sect. Please let me go." Jian Chen spoke.

"Absolutely not!" Bi Yuntian had been absolute with her words without any room for discussion. Both of her hands grabbed at Jian Chen's arm and lamented, "Xiang'er, please listen to your mother's words. Please be obedient and stay here. The Hua Yun Sect will be taken care of by your father."

"Mother, your child isn't as weak as he was years before. The Hua Yun Sect will definitely not harm your son." Jian Chen explained.

"Xiang'er, don't speak such foolish words. How are you strong enough to fight the Hua Yun Sect? Listen to your mother, stay here and do not leave my side." Bi Yuntian pleaded with tears flowing from her eyes.

Seeing the pleading look on his mother's face, Jian Chen sighed to himself. His heart had softened since his return and he couldn't bear to see his mother hurt, "Fine then. Mother, your child will stay here."

Outside the courtyard, Saiya smiled at the struggling men from the Changyang clan. "I will ask you one last time, will you hand him over or not."

"If you wish to take someone from my Changyang clan, you will never see our doors open to you. The honor of my Changyang clan will not be so easily trampled over by you. If you wish to start a war, then continue at it!" Changyang Ba spoke. Although the Hua Yun Sect had three Heaven Saint Masters that had plenty of power, Changyang Ba still did not have any hint of fear.

"Seems like you'll have to taste some pain before you turn obedient." Saiya's eyes grew cold as he extended both of his hands. All of the fire elements in the world began to gather around him as an indication that he was about to attack.

“Forward, everyone!”

The Earth Saint Masters from the Changyang clan let out a loud cry and formed their Saint Weapons from the Saint Force that exploded from their bodies. In a flash, they charged at Saiya and brought their Saint Weapons toward him in several different areas.

Saiya had only just made the breakthrough to become a Heaven Saint Master, so the world energy was still unfamiliar to him. With all the fire elements in the world still gathering around him, Saiya could only abandon his move in order to bring out his own Saint Weapon to defend himself against the dozen Earth Saint Masters.

Both sides clashed with a tremendous explosion of energy, causing damage to the courtyards of the Changyang clan. However, a Heaven Saint Master was a Heaven Saint Master in the end. The difference between one and an Earth Saint Master was unable to be made up for. With Saiya’s strike, he easily knocked back the Earth Saint Masters.

However, the Earth Saint Masters didn’t stop there. With loud shouts, tremendous power exploded from their bodies, increasing their strengths three-folds instantaneously. With another charge, the dozen Saint Weapons blocked off any escape path for Saiya.

Seeing the group of elders suddenly gain a tremendous boost in strength, Saiya had a shocked look on his face. Growing serious, the Saint Weapon in his hand flashed like lightning as he began to fight earnestly with the group.

The sounds of weapons hitting other weapons could be heard loud and clear. With each strike, a ripple of energy blew about the courtyard and brought it to an even worse state. Despite the tough battle, the dozen Earth Saint Masters from the Changyang clan were able to temporarily ward off the Heaven Saint Master Saiya.

Seeing how he was having so much trouble with the dozen Earth Saint Masters, Saiya felt that this was a bit embarrassing, especially with the Hua Yun Sect right there to see them. With a loud shout, he spoke, “If you are this stubborn about the matter, then don’t blame me for being impolite!” Saiya immediately began to go all out and use the explosive energy of his Heaven Saint Master strength. Hitting each Earth Saint Master’s Saint Weapon with his own, he managed to send them flying back with blood spilling from their mouths.

As a result, the Earth Saint Masters were all injured one after another by Saiya. Blood flew out of their mouths, each one of the men who had been fighting with him on equal ground before were quickly defeated.

Changyang Ba’s face grew difficult to look at as well. A Heaven Saint Master was far stronger than an Earth Saint Master. Even a dozen Earth Saint Masters working together weren’t enough to pose a challenge for him. These elders were the strongest Earth Saint Masters the Changyang clan had to offer, and if they were not enough, the Changyang clan had no other immediate solution.

Saiya let out a cold smile as he regarded the dozen Earth Saint Masters. Without looking, he said, “Cheng Fei, call out some people to grab the man. If anyone stops them, spare them no mercy.”

“Yes, master.” The patriarch spoke joyously before commanding several people to go search the manor.

Within Changyang Hu's room, Jian Chen's handsome face hardened as a large amount of killing intent radiated from his eyes. Just as he was about to move out of his mother's grasp, his face suddenly slackened and eased up.

At that moment, before the men the Hua Yun Sect had commanded could enter the manor, a loud whistling sound could be heard as a fiery figure came blazing toward them from the horizon. Even from far away, the amount of power it radiated was potent enough to scorch the clouds in the sky.

Saiya's face grew shocked as he hissed, "Not good, Chang Wuji is back!"

Chapter 442: Power

Saiya's words caused the patriarch to look shocked as well. He had a deep fear of Chang Wuji since he knew that at the northern stronghold, Chang Wuji had used a Heaven Tier Battle Skill to kill two Heaven Saint Masters. This to him, was an incredibly shocking fact.

Quickly, a cyan robed man came descending from the sky to the ground, and landed in front of the Changyang clan in opposition to the Hua Yun Sect.

"Chang Bai, you've finally returned!" Changyang Ba had a happy look to his face as he looked at the new elder. He was excited because Chang Bai was a Heaven Saint Master. Now that he had returned, they were able to defend the clan against Saiya, and prevent the Hua Yun Sect from being able to look through the manor as they pleased. Not only would his fourth child be saved, but their honor would remain safe as well.

At the most crucial moment, Chang Bai suddenly returned to save Changyang Ba by tossing him a rope to grab hold of. The heart that had leaped into his throat finally fell back down and even the other Earth Saint Masters gave a sigh in relief. There was finally a Heaven Saint Master that could help them.

Chang Wuji gave a hard look as he surveyed the broken courtyard around him and then to the pale white elders. Upon seeing their wounds, Chang Wuji's eyes gained a baleful aura as he spoke, "Leader, just what happened here."

Walking forward, he spoke, "Chang Bai, yesterday, Xiang'er suddenly returned home. The Hua Yun Sect somehow heard news of his return and came to capture him."

"What? The fourth master has returned home?" Chang Bai's face grew shocked. There had been no sign of Jian Chen for several years after he left. At one point, Chang Bai had even doubted that Jian Chen would ever come back. He didn't expect that after so long his fourth master would abruptly come back. This was something that he felt was extremely unexpected.

Changyang Ba nodded his head with a faint smile. "Xiang'er suddenly came back from who knows where. After being lost for so long, he has returned safe and sound."

"He's back, that's all that matters!" Chang Bai's face lit up with happiness. Jian Chen had been a talented genius that Chang Bai had huge expectations for. He had even looked after Jian Chen while growing up, so his feelings for him were rather deep.

Chang Wuji stifled the happiness in his heart and glared at the Hua Yun Sect with a dangerous look. With a furious voice, he spoke, "Although the master isn't here, our Changyang clan will not be so easily

bullied. Hua Yun Sect, remove yourself from my sight!” With that, Chang Bai’s arms clenched the air, causing a wave of world energy to gather at an alarming rate. Then, with a push outward, the energy flew toward the Hua Yun Sect.

Against such a strong blow, the men from the Hua Yun Sect weren’t able to defend themselves at all. Each one flew into the sky and fell outside the courtyards, but several Earth Saint Masters somehow managed to defend themselves.

Even the newly advanced Heaven Saint Master Saiya found it difficult to resist. Both of his feet dragged against the ground, leaving behind deep skidmark from his backward momentum.

Chang Bai’s control of the world energy was exceedingly strong and fine tuned. There hadn’t been any form of damage to the surrounding area. He had already been in the Heaven Saint Master realm for many years, so his strength far outstripped that of Saiya.

Seeing that he was unable to defend against such a blow from Chang Wuji, Saiya’s face grew ugly while fear crept into his heart.

Chang Wuji had been a secretive person and was not counted within the top ten experts of the Gesun Kingdom. Only those of the Changyang clan had known that Chang Bai was a hidden expert. If it were not for the four kingdoms, his strength would have never been known to anyone outside of the clan.

Chang Wuji’s eyes fell upon Saiya with a little surprise, “I believe you are called Saiya? I didn’t think that you would become a Heaven Saint Master, but because you’ve injured my Changyang clan, don’t blame me for being impolite. The honor of my Changyang clan cannot be so easily trampled upon.” With that, Chang Wuji’s right hand clenched the air, causing all of the world energy around him to transform into fire—the strongest of the six elements in terms of offensive might.

Chang Wuji’s speed at gathering the fire elements was extremely fast. In an instant, he had formed a giant sword of fire that flew toward Saiya.

Blanching, Saiya knew that as a recent Heaven Saint Master he was not a match for Chang Wuji. Without hesitation, Saiya instantly took out his Saint Weapon to attack the fire sword.

“Bang!”

A large wave of energy exploded outward after the initial collision, covering the entire area within its spread. At the same time, a faint red glow could be seen protecting the entire Changyang clan. Even the walls to the manor were protected from the energy wave.

Saiya let out a mouthful of blood and quickly became pale before staggering back. Although he was a Heaven Saint Master, the difference between the two was far too much if he couldn’t even handle a single blow.

The disciples of the Hua Yun Sect had been caught in the blast as well. When the wave of fire had engulfed them, several of the men had lost their lives while many others had barely escaped with their lives. However, they themselves were in a sorry position with their clothes burned completely away.

In an instant, the previously winning Hua Yun Sect fell into disarray from Chang Wuji’s appearance. Chang Wuji’s strength caused the entire Hua Yun Sect to go quiet with dark expressions.

Suddenly, two giant forces of power came flying forward from far away. As they approached, they slowly dropped down in front of the Changyang Manor.

These two men looked to be seventy year old elders with white robes and bright eyes. However, their faces were scrunched up in anger as they looked forward.

However, the moment the Hua Yun Sect's patriarch saw these two elders, he let out a look of joy and immediately knelt down. "I pay my respects to the grand elders!"

The entire group of disciples from the Hua Yun Sect immediately followed suit and greeted the two elders. Their voices were extremely respectful and shook the sky.

The two grand elders looked ahead of them for a moment before one of them spoke up, "Cheng Fei, what is going on here."

After asking, the patriarch explained the entire story to the two elders. Upon listening, the two elders grew quiet for a moment. If it was in the past, the Hua Yun Sect wouldn't allow for such treatment from the Changyang clan, and would have beaten them all to death a long time ago. Now that Chang Wuji's strength had been revealed after the events at the northern stronghold, the two elders were secretly afraid of him and didn't dare belittle the Changyang clan. To be able to kill two Heaven Saint Masters wasn't the work any regular person could do. Chang Wuji even had a Heaven Tier Battle Skill which placed heavy pressure on the two grand elders.

One of the grand elders looked to Chang Wuji wearily, "Chang Wuji, with one move you've killed a dozen of my Hua Yun Sect. You are being too fierce."

Chang Wuji let out a snort, "Your Hua Yun Sect has caused such a mess within my Changyang clan and injured a dozen of our clan's strongest. How should such a debt be repaid?" Chang Wuji took a step forward with a head held high for the two experts, ready to fight if need be.

The two grand elders from the Hua Yun Sect were taken back for a moment, but they did not shirk away. One of the two immediately explained, "I've heard of the matter from those years ago. The fault lies with Changyang Xiangtian, he cut off the arm of our patriarch's son, Cheng Mingxiang. If we tally things up, it is the fault of your Changyang clan. Our Hua Yun Sect only wishes to do things right."

"You jest! The matter had already been investigated into, everything was because of the instigation your Cheng Mingxiang caused with our fourth master. If there's anyone to blame, blame Cheng Mingxiang. A Middle Great Saint having his arm cut off by a Primary Saint is too laughable." Chang Wuji spoke without holding back.

Chapter 443: Reveal of Strength

Chang Wuji's words were extremely heavy for the two grand elders to hear—it was practically an insult saying the patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect had a worthless son.

"Chang Wuji, we will remember today's events, let's go!" One of the grand elders spoke before leading the group away from the Changyang Manor.

The Changyang clan of today was not the same as it was before because of Chang Wuji. He was enough for the two grand elders to give up. Even if they fought him at the same time, they wouldn't be able to take him since they feared his Heaven Tier Battle Skill the most.

Despite the Hua Yun Sect having one new Heaven Saint Master, he had only just stepped into that realm. Using him to bully some Earth Saint Masters would be fine, but fighting against a Heaven Saint Master was not possible. The difference between a First Cycle Heaven Saint Master and Chang Wuji was far too wide.

Chang Wuji didn't embarrass the Hua Yun Sect anymore. The Changyang clan of today was similar to the Hua Yun Sect. If either one wanted to fight, there would be heavy losses for both sides that neither party wanted.

"Sid, have the servants clean up the place." Chang Wuji looked to one of the elders.

"Yes!" The elder named Sid replied respectfully before heading back. He was the second of two housekeepers of the Changyang clan. Chang Wuji was the head housekeeper and Sid was the secondary housekeeper that provided assistance to Chang Wuji whenever needed.

Looking toward the other elders, Chang Wuji spoke, "Fellow elders, please go and treat your wounds."

After exchanging several words of greeting to Chang Wuji, the elders left while the hundreds of soldiers under Changyang Ba scattered as well. In a flash, the entire place grew quiet with only the scattered remains of the courtyard being seen.

After everyone had left, Chang Wuji let out a light sigh before a comforting smile overtook his face. "I never would have thought that the fourth master would return so suddenly. What a celebratory matter, leader, please take me to see the fourth master. After so many years, I wish to see just how strong the fourth master has grown."

Changyang Ba let out a laugh, "Xiang'er is currently in Changyang Hu's room. Chang Bai, come with me."

Afterward, Changyang Ba and Chang Bai both left for Changyang Hu's room. In the room, three women were standing by Jian Chen's side, the sight itself was very eye-catching.

As soon as Chang Bai entered the room and saw Jian Chen, his entire face slackened and his mouth dropped open in a stupefied manner.

Changyang Ba hadn't noticed the look on Chang Bai's face and consoled his apprehensive wives. "The Hua Yun Sect have retreated for now, so don't worry. Xiang'er is fine, the Hua Yun Sect will not dare offend us now."

Upon hearing this, Bu Yuntian let out a long breath in relief. Her heart began to slow down from all the shock while Jian Chen's aunts Yu Fengyan and Ling Long also let out breaths in relief.

"I pay my respects to Chang Bai!" Jian Chen cupped his hands and bowed to him. Seeing the thunderstruck look on his face, Jian Chen couldn't help but reveal a devilish smile.

Jian Chen's voice caused Chang Bai to snap out of his silence and he began to stutter, "Y... you... are you... really... the fourth master?" Seeing the familiar face, Chang Bai couldn't help but think back to the time where he had gone to the Pingyang Kingdom's stronghold. Where he met a mysterious youth that

had battled with five Heaven Saint Masters before personally killing four of them. He had even caused the expert from the Qiangan Kingdom to lose an arm before that expert had fled. The appearance of that youth was the exact same one as the one in front of him.

Changyang Ba heard the voice of Chang Bai feel a little off and turned to give him a strange look. Upon seeing Chang Bai's face, he couldn't help but feel curious just what made Chang Bai lose his manners so suddenly.

"Chang Bai, what's wrong?" Changyang Ba asked with concern. He couldn't figure out just what was wrong with Chang Bai.

Jian Chen's mother Bi Yuntian and his two aunts gave a similar look of confusion. Chang Bai's sudden loss of composure was extremely strange to them. This was the very first time they had ever seen such an expression on him.

Jian Chen still had a faint smile on his face as he nodded, "Chang Bai, I truly am Xiangtian. Could it be that you cannot recognize me?"

"N-no... that's not possible." Chang Bai still looked stunned as he looked at Jian Chen. The mysterious youth that had killed four Heaven Saint Masters was his fourth master, Changyang Xiangtian? This was exceedingly hard to believe because when the fourth master was fifteen, he was only a Primary Saint. It had only been five to six years since his departure, so Changyang Xiangtian becoming a Heaven Saint Master was utterly inconceivable.

"Chang Bai, what are you saying?" Changyang Ba asked once more. Changyang Ba was completely unable to make any sense of the situation at hand.

Chang Bai let out a deep breath to calm down. No longer as surprised he slowly spoke, "Clan leader, do you remember when we were at the northern stronghold, I told you a mysterious expert had killed and cut off the heads of four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom?"

Changyang Ba nodded, but did not say anything and waited for Chang Bai to continue.

Chang Bai went silent for a moment. When he spoke again, his voice shook, "That mysterious expert, it was the fourth master!"

"What?" Changyang Ba revealed a surprised look on his face. He didn't believe his ears and asked once more, "Chang Bai, what did you just say?"

"At the Pingyang Kingdom, the expert that killed and cut off the heads of the four Heaven Saint Masters was the fourth master!" Chang Bai spoke once more. He had repeated it slowly and allowed everyone to hear what he said clearly.

Chang Bai's words caused the entire room to go silent. Everyone could only look at Jian Chen—even Changyang Hu who was on the bed looked at Jian Chen in utter shock.

Bi Yuntian was the first to snap out of her shock and smiled, "Chang Bai, you must be mistaken. Xiangtian is only 21 years old, how could he be that strong?"

Changyang Ba looked to Jian Chen and asked with a shaking voice, "Xiang'er, is what Chang Bai says true? Did you kill the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom?" Changyang Ba was

eagerly awaiting a response. He didn't dare believe his son was that strong, but he couldn't help but ask. Chang Bai was not a man that would speak without thinking first.

Jian Chen nodded, "Chang Bai is correct. Father, the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom were killed by me."

Every single person within the room was stunned by Jian Chen's words. A youth that was only 21 years old was able to kill a Heaven Saint Master, that was a shocking piece of news.

"How is that possible, Xiang'er, you left the Changyang clan when you were fifteen years old and a Primary Saint. It has been only six years, how could you become so strong?" Bi Yuntian was astonished, her eyes were wide open.

"Xiangtian, just how or what way were you able to kill an enemy Heaven Saint Master?" Yu Fengyan spoke with surprise.

"Xiang'er, just how strong have you become? I can't even seem to tell." Changyang Ba's voice shook with unrestrainable emotion. He was extremely overjoyed and simply could not use words to describe such joy.

Jian Chen went silent for a moment before speaking, "Father, mother, because of a chance of luck, my path of cultivation changed drastically. I've already completely separated myself from the class system of the Tian Yuan Continent. My strength is most likely at the Heaven Saint Master rank since I'm already able to control the world energy."

When it came to his own strength, Jian Chen didn't know how to accurately classify himself. He was able to kill a Heaven Saint Master with the Origin energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits. With that energy, even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master was not someone to fear. If he were to lose the Origin energy, it would take a considerable amount of energy to use his ability to control anything to kill a Heaven Saint Master.

"A Heaven Saint Master! A Heaven Saint Master! Xiang'er, are you really a Heaven Saint Master?" Bi Yuntian spoke joyously. Her entire body began to shake with joy. There was no way she wouldn't be happy, since her son was a Heaven Saint Master.

Jian Chen's two other aunts let out flabbergasted expressions as they looked at Jian Chen.

"Good! Very good! You are truly my son and offspring of our Changyang clan! Xiang'er, the strength you wield today is something your dear father is very gratified to see. We, the Changyang clan, are proud of you." Changyang Ba boomed with laughter. With a son like this, there was nothing more a father could ask for.

Chapter 444: Killing the Hua Yun Sect (One)

Chang Bai exhaled slowly with some minor shock still, "The fourth master is quite the genius. I once held large expectations for the fourth master, but I never would have imagined that after six years, the fourth master would transform into a Heaven Saint Master. Such a talent like this is rarely seen even once every ten thousand years on the continent."

“Haha...” Hearing Chang Bai’s praise, Changyang Ba couldn’t help but laugh from the joy that sprung from his heart. Even his eyes had tears flowing from them he was so full of joy.

“This is far too unbelievable for anyone. Xiangtian is a Heaven Saint Master? We should spread this news around immediately, with such a genius in the Changyang clan, even the imperial palace will try to curry favor with us.” Jian Chen’s aunt Yu Fengyan spoke.

Straight away, Jian Chen replied, “Second aunt, something like this shouldn’t be revealed so easily. I do not wish for many people to know.”

A 21 year old Heaven Saint Master would spread through the continent like wildfire. It would surely bring about trouble, therefore Jian Chen did not wish for everyone to know about it just yet.

“The fourth master is correct, we should not publicly announce this just yet. Let us hide it for now, if the major powers within the continent were to hear about the fourth master’s talent, who knows what might happen in the future? Some may decide to bring the fourth master in their own grace, some may decide that the fourth master may be a danger to them later.” Chang Bai spoke seriously.

Changyang Ba nodded his head in understanding. As he began to calm down, he spoke, “Chang Bai is correct. Xiang’er’s secret should be kept within our clan. Although it would bring us great honor if known, it would also bring trouble to Xiang’er.”

Hearing this, Bi Yuntian felt some fear for her child. There was no one more concerned for her child than her, and even the second aunt felt the severeness of the situation. A man innocent of any crime would still be guilty of treasuring a jade ring. All the adults here knew that people understood that line of reasoning, and to their eyes, Jian Chen had transformed into a precious treasure.

Hearing Chang Bai and his father speak, Jian Chen didn’t care for the problem any more. He was well aware that with his strength, there was no danger to be had unless he came across a Saint Ruler. However, even if a Saint Ruler wanted to do something to him, Jian Chen’s status as an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom was enough for the Qinhuang Kingdom to take action on his behalf.

Within the Gesun Kingdom’s imperial palace, the royally dressed king and the headmaster of Kargath Academy Khafir were standing within a pavilion situated in the garden.

“Khafir, who do you think the Imperial Protector, Jian Chen is? Why would he rush from a distant kingdom to our Gesun Kingdom to help out? Although our Gesun Kingdom has many rich lands, it isn’t enough to provoke the Qinhuang Kingdom’s interest, furthermore, the distance between our kingdoms is far too wide for it to matter.” The king of the Gesun Kingdom pondered curiously. These were questions he had spent many hours thinking about, but he had not arrived at an answer yet.

Khafir shook his head, “The name of ‘Jian Chen’ is not one I recognize. I too am puzzled on just why the Qinhuang Kingdom would provide assistance to our kingdom. For them to come from such a distant kingdom, there has to be some sort of connection between their Imperial Protector and our Gesun Kingdom.”

The king’s eyes narrowed together with a bright glow visible, “Khafir, do you think it has to do with Patriarch Changyang?”

Khafir's eyes lit up with a bright gleam at the question. At the same time, a guard from outside came running in before kneeling before the two, "Your majesty, I come bearing an urgent report from Lore City!"

Upon hearing that there was news from Lore City, the king commanded, "Hand it over."

The guard immediately walked toward the king and respectfully placed the message into the king's hands. Unraveling the message, the king read the message before exclaiming in shock, "He was still alive?"

Khafir's body stiffened as he spoke in astonishment, "Did Patriarch Changyang return? If he has, then this matter with the Qinhuang Kingdom is all but over."

The king shook his head before handing the message to Khafir.

Reading the contents of the message, Khafir displayed a look of shock on his face as well, "Changyang Xiangtian? I had no idea that he was alive or had even come back. When he left, it was without a trace, even the Changyang clan couldn't find any trace of him when they searched for him. I had thought that he died already, but for him to return, that is quite shocking."

The king had a smile on his face as he spoke, "That Changyang Xiangtian's return is really quite timely now that Chang Wuji's strength has been revealed. If it were not for the matter at the northern stronghold, we would have never known how strong Chang Wuji is. Even the Hua Yun Sect won't dare go against the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian is safe for now."

Khafir nodded his head before thinking back to a few years ago at Kargath Academy when the energy of the world flew around Jian Chen with an explosive force when he became a Saint. "Changyang Xiangtian was no ordinary genius. Given time, he will pass any limits placed on him and will surely be stronger."

One of the maids came rushing forward with a slight bow as she spoke, "Your Majesty, the envoys from the Blue Wind Kingdom, the Andreas Kingdom, the Hidden Dragon Kingdom, and the Pingyang Kingdom have all gathered within the imperial palace and are waiting to be received."

"I understand, you may go." The king waved his hand.

"Yes, your Majesty." The maid withdrew back into the palace.

"The might of the Qinhuang Kingdom is truly massive. Those four kingdoms were frightened straight away. Khafir, I'll be leaving first to see what those four envoys want to do to compensate."

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Coming from within the Changyang Manor, the fourth master's return quickly spread through Lore City. Even the other three major clans within the city heard the news and the leaders of each clan immediately came by bearing congratulatory gifts. Although the Changyang clan was only one of the four strongest clans in Lore City, every single person knew that the Changyang clan was the most revered within the city. This was because they had been here before Lore City was even founded while the other three clans came later.

Since the Changyang clan was secretive by nature, the common masses had always thought the four clans were on equal footing.

Changyang Ba personally greeted the three clan leaders and Chang Bai received them into the hall, much to the honor of the three leaders. Although Chang Bai was a Heaven Saint Master, he did not exude the arrogance that was commonly seen with one. He was the greatest example of what a loyal housekeeper was, by doing what he was told to do. Even in front of Changyang Ba, he always referred to himself as a servant.

The three leaders' main purpose for coming to the manor was hopes of arranging a marriage between one of their daughters to the Changyang clan's fourth master. When Changyang Ba informed them that his fourth child had already been engaged to princess Ge Lan, they all revealed disappointed looks on their faces. After staying for a little longer, they spoke several words and left.

That afternoon, Jian Chen walked out of Changyang Manor into the streets. He was headed to where Shen Fang and Sans were staying. After taking the two out of the inn they were in, he headed back to the Changyang clan.

"We pay our respects to the fourth master!" The guards at the gates immediately spoke to Jian Chen, by now, everyone recognized just who Jian Chen was.

Jian Chen nodded his head and brought Shen Fang and Sans into the courtyards. Calling for two maids, he had them brought to Chang Bai. Asking him to make preparations for the two, Jian Chen had spoke of the relationship between him and the two.

When Chang Bai heard about how her husband had lost his life to save Jian Chen's, Chang Bai's face had grown extremely serious. Saying that he would personally take care of the preparations, he reported the matter to Jian Chen's mother, Bi Yuntian.

When Jian Chen's parents heard about the connection between Jian Chen, Shen Fang, and Sans, they immediately stopped their tasks at hand and went to pamper them graciously without caring for the social gap between them.

And so, Shen Fang and Sans started to live at Changyang Manor for the meanwhile. However, the news that Kendall had died had not been disclosed to Shen Fang and her son.

Jian Chen and Chang Bai slowly walked through the courtyards before Jian Chen asked out of the blue, "Chang Bai, is there a method for a shattered Saint Weapon to be reformed?"

Chang Bai shook his head, "There is none to my knowledge. Could this be for Ken Xiaosan?"

Jian Chen sighed, "Ken Xiaosan was hurt because of me. If I do not resolve this matter, I will not be able to rest easily."

Chang Bai went silent for a moment. "Fourth master, the Tian Yuan Continent has all sorts of strange and magical items. Our current knowledge is merely the tip of the iceberg. Although we don't know of any method to repair the shattered Saint Weapon of a person, it does not mean there is no proof that it cannot be done."

Jian Chen went silent for a moment, if he could not heal Sans, he would never be able to forgive himself. Sans was the son of Kendall and had been still hurt because of him.

“Chang Bai, I am going to leave for a moment. I must resolve the matter with the Hua Yun Sect.” Jian Chen declared. His voice was calm and no hint of emotion could be discerned.

Chapter 445: Killing the Hua Yun Sect (Two)

“Fourth master, if you do that, your strength would be revealed. Although it would be a glorious moment for the clan, this servant worries about the troubles that might fall upon your head.” Chang Bai spoke with concern.

“Chang Bai, this isn’t a problem you should worry about. I will take care of everything.” Jian Chen spoke calmly without an ounce of worry for himself.

Seeing the resolute look on Jian Chen’s face, Chang Bai knew that there was no convincing him. To put off his own worries, Chang Bai spoke, “Fourth master, please allow this old man to accompany you then.”

Shaking his head, Jian Chen replied, “Chang Bai, the Hua Yun Sect is something I need to take care of myself. I know my own strength, I alone will be enough.”

Upon hearing Jian Chen’s words, Chang Bai couldn’t help but think back to when they were both at the stronghold of the Pingyang Kingdom. With a small smile, he spoke, “The fourth master is already an expert that can defend himself. If the fourth master wishes to go by himself, then this old servant won’t meddle anymore.”

“Chang Bai, I will trouble you with my mother and father. I will be back soon.” As he spoke about his parents, Jian Chen’s eyes couldn’t help but soften slightly.

“The fourth lady and clan leader will be reassured by me. Fourth master, head out early and come back early.”

Jian Chen nodded his head and began to control the world energy to cover his body. With the wind element surrounding him, Jian Chen instantly blew away into the sky in a blur of cyan. In an instant, he disappeared behind the clouds in the sky.

Seeing Jian Chen disappear, Chang Bai face revealed an astonished look, “Strange, back at the Pingyang Kingdom’s borders, I could have sworn that I saw the fourth master using the fire element. Now, he’s using the wind element, could it be that the fourth master is able to control both elements?”

Chang Bai looked back to the boundless sky and let out a drawn out sigh. Muttering to himself, he said, “The fourth master has already surpassed all of my expectations. It seems that not after long, the Changyang clan will join the ranks of the strongest clans because of the fourth master.”

“Ai, who knows when the master will return. If he knew that the Changyang clan had such an outstanding child, who knows how happy he would be.”

Afterward, Chang Bai left to look for Changyang Ba and tell him the news. After receiving the information, Changyang Ba’s eyebrows scrunched together as he spoke with worry, “Chang Bai, will there be any problem with Xiang’er going by himself?”

Chang Bai shook his head, "Unlikely. When I first witnessed his strength, four of the Heaven Saint Masters from the Pingyang Kingdom and Qian Yun from the Qiangan Kingdom had been unable to even touch the fourth master. The Hua Yun Sect stands no chance."

"Then who knows how Xiang'er will decide on how to deal with the Hua Yun Sect. If what you say is true, Xiang'er already possesses the strength to easily destroy the entire Hua Yun Sect. Many years ago, the fact that the Hua Yun Sect had forced Xiang'er to flee his home surely must have left a deep grudge within his heart. Do you think Xiang'er will act upon such a drastic action and destroy the Hua Yun Sect?" Changyang Ba's eyebrows scrunched together in concern.

Hearing this, Chang Bai was stunned for a moment before growing shocked. "Alas! I hadn't thought of such a thing at that moment. With the fourth master's strength, he could truly destroy the Hua Yun Sect. With the war our kingdom has just experienced, our kingdom lacks power. We even lost three Heaven Saint Masters from the battle, depleting our forces by a large amount. If the Hua Yun Sect were to be destroyed by the fourth master, our kingdom will fall into a period of weakness that would take a hundred years to recover from."

"You speak correctly. If Xiang'er truly kills off every expert from the Hua Yun Sect, there won't be anything left to do. Our Gesun Kingdom has already lost too many Heaven Saint Masters." Changyang Ba had a serious look to his face. Whether the Gesun Kingdom would be able to recover or not depended on the support of Heaven Saint Masters. They were the symbols of strength for a kingdom. Losing them would bring about a giant loss for the entire kingdom.

Furthermore, the patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect was the minister of the Gesun Kingdom. With such an achievement, his status was extremely high. If the Changyang clan were to destroy the Hua Yun Sect, then it would not be an easily forgivable act.

A thousand meters in the air, Jian Chen flew in between the clouds, allowing them to hide his body from below. This time, he was not carrying the tiger cub and had fed it yesterday night with several heavenly resources, causing it to sleep. With the current digestion rate of the tiger cub, it would take two or three days before it would wake up again.

The Hua Yun Sect was about 4000 kilometers away from Lore City and resided upon the most famous mountain in Gesun Kingdom—Tianhua Mountains.

The Hua Yun Sect held a decisive amount of power within the Gesun Kingdom and was the strongest aside from the imperial family. Now that they had a new Heaven Saint Master, the Hua Yun Sect was now the uncontested power within the Gesun Kingdom and could even control the imperial family.

The Hua Yun Sect had resided within the Gesun Kingdom for hundreds of years, back when the kingdom had just barely been established alongside the Changyang clan. At that time, the founding patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect, the patriarch of the Changyang clan, and the very first headmaster of Kargath Academy had been called the ministers of the Gesun Kingdom.

After over four hours of flying, Jian Chen finally arrived at Tianhua Mountains before walking the rest of the way there.

The Hua Yun Sect that were walking on horseback had only just arrived back home, therefore everyone was rushing to bring their items from the horses back inside the monastery. Right in front of the gates were a dozen soldiers standing guard, they were clearly the ones responsible for the gates.

With his head held high, Jian Chen strode for the mountain gates of the Hua Yun Sect. Just as he reached a thirty meters distance, two of the disciples instantly blocked his path and spoke arrogantly, "Who are you and what is your purpose with the Hua Yun Sect?" Saiya's advancement into the Heaven Saint Master realm had already made news around the sect. This meant the Hua Yun Sect now had three Heaven Saint Masters, making them the strongest faction of power within the entire Gesun Kingdom. With such a title, the normal disciples of the Hua Yun Sect felt utterly prideful, looking down on almost everyone.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly turned cold as he swiped at the sky. All of the energy in the world suddenly began to gather in front of Jian Chen's palm before he pushed it forward, pushing the world energy toward the disciples standing guard. As soon as the disciples were blown away, the door they had been protecting suddenly pushed apart from the world energy, allowing Jian Chen entry.

Chapter 446: Killing the Hua Yun Sect (Three)

The sudden bang that accompanied the doors opening startled all of the nearby disciples. Many of them threw down their items and quickly ran to gather at the gates.

Jian Chen strode past the collapsed gates and continued to walk deep within the sect without any signs of stopping. Swiping with both hands, the world energy continued to gather around his hands before quickly forming two giant blades of fire that flew toward the nearest hallway.

"Bang!"

A loud echo could be heard as the flames licked at the halls, collapsing the entire structure before being charred black. The Hua Yun Sect was built using granite, a flame resistant material. Thus, it would not burn too easily. Originally, Jian Chen planned on destroying the Hua Yun Sect like the Yangji Sect, but the granite buildings forced him to give up on that idea.

This type of development frightened the entire Hua Yun Sect. The flames that filled the sky was extremely dazzling and reflected red upon the entire place, attracting everyone's attention. Many more disciples from the sect began to gather along with the higher echelons of the sect who leaped over roofs to arrive.

Not too long after, two hundred uniformed men gathered near the gates, surrounding Jian Chen completely.

"Youngster, who are you? Did you wish to die by attacking our Hua Yun Sect..."

"To dare harm our Hua Yun Sect like this, our sect will not forgive you for this..."

The 200 disciples began to curse at Jian Chen angrily with eyes that could shoot fire. Jian Chen had destroyed their gates, an act similar to slapping the face of the entire Hua Yun Sect. This to the disciples was far more than enough to warrant their killing intent.

Right now the Hua Yun Sect had three Heaven Saint Master experts. Within the Gesun Kingdom, this was an unmatched power. Three Heaven Saint Masters was an honor that made even the regular disciples of the sect feel extremely proud. Which caused their eyes to shine brightly and they had begun to look down on everyone.

“Second teacher has arrived, let him through.”

Suddenly, a large voice called out, causing the entire group of disciples to suddenly split into two to form a road. A middle-aged man wearing an embroidered robe came striding forward proudly as a light from his eyes like the shine of a sword as he stared at Jian Chen.

“Sire, who are you and what reason have you to attack our Hua Yun Sect. Without a good reason, then no matter who you are, do not expect to leave this place after today.” The man spoke.

Hearing this, Jian Chen’s eyes grow colder as he spoke, “The Hua Yun Sect has gotten even more arrogant than I thought. It doesn’t matter who I am to you, even if I were the prince of the kingdom, you would have me locked up here.”

The middle-aged man’s face twisted with fury, “Impudence! Spare me of your glib! I have seen both royal princes of the imperial family! Who are you, speak your identity or else do not blame our Hua Yun Sect for being impolite.”

“Impolite? I wanted to see just how impolite you could get. Let me see if you can act on your own words.” Jian Chen laughed as the killing intent in his eyes skyrocketed.

The middle-aged man could only sneer. There were three Heaven Saint Masters within the Hua Yun Sect, making them rise higher in the hierarchy of the Gesun Kingdom. No one could match their might, so they refused to place the youth in front of them as anyone important. With a wave of his hand, the man spoke, “Arrest him! If he resists, then do not hold back!”

“Yes!”

The man obviously held some sort of authority, since every single disciple let out a yell of approval. A dozen disciples had already formed their Saint Weapons to charge at him and fight.

Jian Chen slowly folded his hands across his chest and stood there without moving a muscle. When the disciples had gotten within a ten meter range, the sand on the ground immediately floated into the air. Carrying an azure and violet light to them, they instantly scattered in every direction.

“Ah!”

Straight away, the sounds of pain could be heard as the previously high and mighty disciples of the Hua Yun Sect fell to the ground one by one in pain. Their bodies had been shot through with several holes perforating their entire body. Blood continued to flow down their bodies, dyeing their uniforms red. Some had been severely injured, some had not, and some had been so injured that they died on the spot.

The one called the second teacher immediately grew shocked as he looked at the 21 year old youth in front of him. At this moment, he no longer dared belittle the youth.

“Who are you!” The man spoke with some lingering fear in his voice.

“What is going on?” At that moment, a deep voice could be heard from behind as the Hua Yun Sect’s patriarch Cheng Fei came walking out. Right behind him was another group of disciples.

“I pay my respects to the patriarch!” The man immediately bowed to the patriarch before explaining, “Patriarch, this youth right here is of unknown origin. He came to attack our Hua Yun Sect with no reason and even destroyed our gates and halls. He also injured several disciples.”

Seeing the destroyed mountain gates, Cheng Fei’s face had a dark look to it. The Hua Yun Sect still had some pent-up anger from the Changyang clan yesterday and had returned to the sect with resentment. For today to have someone causing trouble and destroying the gates, this was simply another thrashing to the Hua Yun Sect’s honor.

“Who are you and for what reason are you causing trouble at my Hua Yun Sect.” Cheng Fei spoke, his eyes gleaming dangerously.

“Patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect, have you forgotten me after all these years? Just yesterday, you came to my home and tried to bully me once more.” Jian Chen’s biting cold eyes stared at Cheng Fei.

Cheng Fei was stunned for a moment before the spark in his eyes reignited, “Are you Changyang Xiangtian?”

“Correct, that is me. Patriarch Cheng, did you still wish to capture and bring me back to your Hua Yun Sect? Right now, I, Changyang Xiangtian have taken the initiative to come to your sect. How exactly will you deal with me now? Those years ago, you forced me to leave my home, but today, I will settle the debt here and now.” Each and every word Jian Chen spoke carried his fierce anger.

Cheng Fei had some doubt as he looked at Jian Chen and then right behind him. Then, with a serious expression, he exclaimed, “Senior Chang Wuji, since you’ve come, you should show yourself.”

Jian Chen’s lips curled up into a cold smile, “There’s no need to shout. I came by myself without Chang Bai.”

Hearing this, Cheng Fei had a look of joy to his eyes and all the worry in his heart evaporated.

“Changyang Xiangtian, if you were to stay within the Changyang Manor, our Hua Yun Sect would truly have no way to deal with you. Now that you’ve taken the initiative to come out to seek us, we cannot help ourselves to the prize then.”

“Hmph, your tongue doesn’t seem to fear pulling a muscle from overuse. It is unclear which one of us today will die.” Jian Chen spoke in disdain.

Cheng Fei had a cruel smile on his face as he looked around the ruined gates and halls. With a pejorative voice, he spoke, “Changyang Xiangtian, do not mistake that your experience these past years will help you here. Six years have gone by, today, I will settle the hatred from when you cut off the arm of my son.” Cheng Fei moved back and spoke, “Forward, but don’t kill him.”

The strongest ten around Cheng Fei instantly took out their Saint Weapons and disappeared in a blur as they streaked toward Jian Chen—each one of them were Earth Saint Masters. Although they were Earth Saint Masters, they each could tell from the fact that Jian Chen had wrecked havoc on their gates and halls that he was at the very least an Earth Saint Master. Not daring to belittle him, they all began to go all out.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed with a fierce killing intent as the azure and violet Sword Qi shot out from his fingers. In an instant, several rays flew out toward the incoming Earth Saint Masters.

The Earth Saint Masters from the Hua Yun Sect didn't dare to overlook the attack and waved their Saint Weapons to defend themselves against the blow. With a sharp cracking sound, the Sword Qi disappeared, causing the attackers to come to a grinding halt. In the next moment, they fell back three steps before stabilizing themselves.

Although the azure and violet Sword Qi was barely the width of a finger, the energy it contained was far more than what the Earth Saint Masters could manage.

Every single expert of the Hua Yun Sect was greatly shocked, and before they could even calm down and stabilize their footing, another ray of azure and violet Sword Qi came streaking through the air. Several of the experts hurriedly put up their Saint Weapons, but three of them had been far too late. The Sword Qi pierced the space between their eyebrows and instantly killed them. As they fell to the ground, their eyes remained wide open in death.

Seeing such a spectacle, the elder who was originally watching in amusement instantly grew shocked. "Assist them!" He cried to the ones who had first charged at Jian Chen. The remaining fighters who had been watching with their arms crossed pulled out their Saint Weapons as well and followed the elder to charge at Jian Chen.

The patriarch Cheng Fei revealed a thunderstruck look as he glared at Jian Chen. "How is this possible? Changyang Xiangtian is only 21 years old, how could he suddenly become this strong? Even if he is a genius among geniuses, breaking through to the Earth Saint Master realm is far too miraculous. This isn't a strength he should be wielding."

Chapter 447: Two Choices

After the shock subsided, the patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect grew a little dark in the face as his eyes flashed indefinitely. Chang Wuji from the Changyang clan had already placed an incredible amount of pressure on the Hua Yun Sect. Not only were they still pressured even after having three Heaven Saint Masters, but now they had some sort of talented child. This situation couldn't help but make Cheng Fei feel concerned.

"Changyang Xiangtian is 21 years old today, but he has the strength of an Earth Saint Master—an Earth Saint Master at the peak of breaking through it seems. If a person like this grows up, our Hua Yun Sect would be crushed underneath the feet of the Changyang clan." Cheng Fei thought to himself with a fierce expression. Immediately taking out a Jade of the Motherly Twins from his Space Ring, Cheng Fei crushed it, notifying the grand elder hidden within the mountain.

Within the deep belly of the mountain behind the Hua Yun Sect, three Heaven Saint Masters were gathered there. Two of the grand elders were taking turn imparting their knowledge to the newly broken through Saiya.

Suddenly, one of the grand elders pulled out a small jade piece only for him to see it suddenly split in two.

Seeing the jade break apart, the other grand elder and Saiya both grew extremely serious. They knew what it meant when jade stone broke.

“It seems that something is happening within the Hua Yun Sect. Stay here and continue to teach Saiya, I’ll go see what has happened.” The grand elder spoke.

The other grand elder stood up from his stool, “I’m sure that something important has happened. Otherwise, Cheng Fei would not have broken the Jade of the Motherly Twins, why don’t the three of us go over to see what has happened?”

Afterward, the three Heaven Saint Masters left the mountains and flew toward the sect.

Right at the front gates, several loud echoes could be heard as another dozen Earth Saint Masters were sent flying. They flew away from Jian Chen, blood spurting from their mouths. Slamming into the nearby buildings, they flew through the walls, creating holes.

“Are you truly Changyang Xiangtian?” The patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect looked at Jian Chen with a pale face. His heart couldn’t bear to accept the sight right in front of him. Dozens of Earth Saint Masters had been defeated by Changyang Xiangtian’s hands, making Cheng Fei feel as if the power he had just witnessed was actually a figment of his imagination. He simply couldn’t believe it, and began to doubt the identity of the person in front of him. Was he truly the same Changyang Xiangtian who had almost the same strength as his Cheng Mingxiang years ago?”

With stones crumbling around them, the dozen men who had been knocked straight through the buildings stood back up with pale faces. Standing by Cheng Fei’s side, the Earth Saint Masters all looked at Jian Chen with surprised looks. They were just as shocked as Cheng Fei was at his strength.

“Patriarch Cheng, I, Changyang Xiangtian, stand here today. Show me what power your Hua Yun Sect has here today, show me what you can do.” Jian Chen spoke.

“Changyang Xiangtian, you savage. Our Hua Yun Sect isn’t a place where you can behave atrociously. Wait until the grand elder comes, we’ll see then if you’ll be able to move as you please then.” An Earth Saint Master by Cheng Fei’s side spoke.

Just as he finished speaking, three large, powerful auras came flying by from behind the Hua Yun Sect. Three white robed men quickly appeared in sight before slowly descending toward the Hua Yun Sect.

Seeing the three Heaven Saint Masters, every single disciple immediately knelt down and cried out, “We pay our respects to the grand elders!” The layered voices of the disciples was extremely loud and could be heard throughout the Tianhua Mountains.

“Who are you!” Saiya’s eyes stared dangerously at Jian Chen with an equally dangerous expression, ignoring the disciples.

The other two grand elders didn’t speak a word and instead looked around at the destroyed buildings of the nearby area. With each scene of destruction, their expressions turned more serious. The both of them had been Heaven Saint Masters for a very long time, and they could tell that the energy used in these attacks had been comprised of the fire element. Being able to control the world energy was a magical feat that only a Heaven Saint Master was capable of doing.

“Honored grand elders and master, he is the one that cut off the arm of my son, Changyang Xiangtian.” The patriarch Cheng Fei spoke with gnashed teeth. Now that the three Heaven Saint Masters were here, he was filled with confidence and no longer feared Jian Chen.

Upon Cheng Fei’s words, the three Heaven Saint Masters’ eyes lit up with a bright gleam as they looked at Jian Chen. Saiya immediately lost his calm, “Changyang Xiangtian, you have guts! The Heavens have left you a road that you ignored, so walk the road to hell without anyone barring your path! Since you’ve come here to our Hua Yun Sect today, don’t expect to leave.” Saiya held a deep hatred for Jian Chen within his heart. It was because of Jian Chen that he had to go against Chang Wuji who caused him to lose face in front of so many disciples. This had caused him to brood for many hours.

“Saiya, stay your mouth!” Another of the grand elders suddenly spoke with a strict tone.

Saiya immediately stop speaking at the grand elder’s command. Although the three of them were Heaven Saint Masters, the two grand elders were extremely high in power, and even he did not dare defy the two.

One of the grand elders looked at Jian Chen with a complex look before asking for confirmation, “Are you truly the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian?”

“Correct, I am Changyang Xiangtian.” Jian Chen spoke.

After this confirmation, the two grand elders looked at each other in amazement. Following a small moment of hesitation one of the grand elders spoke, “Changyang Xiangtian, are you here because of yesterday’s events?”

“That is just the first reason. The second reason is that your Hua Yun Sect used your power to force me to leave my home. Yesterday’s affairs only reinforced my old hatred. Today, I will settle that debt.” Jian Chen spoke.

“Changyang Xiangtian, I have heard about the situation from back then. Although it was Cheng Mingxiang being too excessive, you shouldn’t have cut off his arm. You must understand, he was the next heir to the Hua Yun Sect. Your actions weren’t something our Hua Yun Sect could just let happen.” One of the grand elders spoke with an impassive look.

“Grand elder, there’s no use speaking words with him, please teach him a lesson right away so that he will know just how strong our Hua Yun Sect is!” Cheng Fei looked a little impatient. He had always wanted to take revenge for his son’s loss of an arm. Now that the chance was here, he wasn’t willing to wait any longer.

“Silence!” The grand elder roared at Cheng Fei, causing him to shut up immediately. Then, the grand elder turned to Jian Chen and spoke seriously, “Changyang Xiangtian, how do you wish to absolve this matter?”

Jian Chen grew quiet for a moment before speaking, “The Hua Yun Sect’s minister is someone of great merit to the Gesun Kingdom, but I do not wish to leave this debt unsettled either. How about this, I will state two choices: first, I can destroy the Hua Yun Sect and completely expunge the name of the Hua Yun Sect from the Gesun Kingdom.”

Every single disciple looked extremely furious at such a suggestion, even the Heaven Saint Master Saiya grew ashy-faced. Both of his eyes were shooting flames, and if it were not for the grand elders, he would have done something way earlier. Even the two grand elder's faces became a tad unsightly from his words.

Jian Chen continued to speak, "Or second choice, the four of us can have one large battle to decide things. If you are able to beat me, I will forget about this debt and will pursue it no longer. If you lose however, then I want you two to personally cut off Saiya's right arm as punishment for yesterday's ordeal. I also want you to abolish the patriarch from his position."

Finally, Saiya could take it no longer and roared, "What an intolerant bully! Changyang Xiangtian, you are far too arrogant! What do you take our Hua Yun Sect, without Chang Wuji here, what can you do?"

The patriarch of the sect also felt the words of Jian Chen to be a bit too much. Even the disciples all around Jian Chen were utterly shocked and looked at Jian Chen as if he was an idiot.

The two grand elders came to a conclusion at the same time and spoke, "If that is what you want, then let us fight. Let us see just how strong the fourth master of the Changyang clan is! Come!" With that, the two grand elders flew far away from the Hua Yun Sect. The battle would most definitely impact the Hua Yun Sect with all of the energy from the blows if they were to remain here.

Jian Chen spoke no words and wrapped the wind element in the world around his body. Then, he ascended into the air and shot straight for the two grand elders.

Seeing this, Saiya and everyone else in the Hua Yun Sect were utterly dumbfounded. Cheng Fei's jaw dropped open wide enough for a chicken egg to be put in there.

"No! This isn't possible! How can he fly? This is something only a Heaven Saint Master is capable of doing!" Patriarch Cheng Fei spoke with a shudder to his voice as if there was a sudden chill in the air.

"He is able to control the wind element, how is that possible? At his age, just how was he able to step into the Heaven Saint Master realm?" Saiya became stupefied as well. Coming from experience, he knew just how hard stepping into the Heaven Saint Master realm was. It had taken him many hundreds of years of bitter cultivation before he had finally achieved a fruitful result. But now, a youth that was barely over 20 years old was able to do what had taken him hundreds of years to do. This was a mental attack that sent his state of mind into disequilibrium.

Chapter 448: Battle at Mount Tianhua (One)

Within the imperial palace of the Gesun Kingdom, the heavily dressed king had a faint smile on his face as he spoke with the two men at the table with him. There was an elder and a young male who were both dressed in royal clothing. They also exuded a special aura and had a refined way of speaking.

These two men were the prime minister and the prince of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. As soon as the Gesun Kingdom had finished its war, the two envoys had set off from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom before finally arriving at the Gesun Kingdom's imperial palace to speak to the king.

The king was extremely busy at this point. Yesterday afternoon, he had been talking with envoys from the four kingdoms, all of them shared two important topics. The first topic was to figure out what

relationship the Qinhuang Kingdom had with Gesun Kingdom and if they could see one of the Imperial Advisors. The second was about the compensation they owed.

The Imperial Advisors had already left, so the envoys from the four kingdoms were unable to see them. However, from the deliberate leakage of information from the king, they heard something extremely important: The reason why the Imperial Advisors came to provide assistance to the Gesun Kingdom was because of the order of an Imperial Protector from the Qinhuang Kingdom.

The reveal that there was an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom involved had utterly shocked the four envoys into breaking out into cold sweat. They themselves were all high ranking members in their respective kingdom, so they naturally understood what the rank of an Imperial Protector symbolized.

As if intimidated by the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom, the negotiations went smoothly. Each one of the four kingdoms agreed to pay money and a large amount of monster cores. With just the money alone, the Andreas Kingdom, Blue Wind Kingdom, and the Hidden Dragon Kingdom all agreed to pay a total of fifty million purple coins. With such a large sum, the Gesun Kingdom's empty treasury was quickly recovering.

The Pingyang Kingdom was the kingdom to give them the least amount of money, only a single million purple coins. Bursting into tears, the envoy from the Pingyang Kingdom explained to them that a mysterious expert had invaded their treasury and stole everything of value.

The five kingdoms continued to talk without any additional problems for two hours before the king of the Gesun Kingdom gave the order to release the king of the Pingyang Kingdom.

Because of the unique position of being the king of the Pingyang Kingdom, he had not been executed yet. Instead, he had been held prisoner within the northern stronghold's prison.

After the negotiations finished, the king of the Gesun Kingdom didn't pause to take a break. In the next moment, he went to speak with the visiting envoys from the other kingdoms. This led to him being very busy, and with the two envoys from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, it was compulsory that he went to greet them personally.

The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was definitely not a kingdom the Gesun Kingdom could afford to anger.

The prime minister from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom began to speak with the king of the Gesun Kingdom while the prince sat by the prime minister's side without speaking.

The prime minister spoke in a roundabout way, trying to understand the situation between the Gesun Kingdom and the Qinhuang Kingdom. At the same time, they were trying to find out the reason why the Qinhuang Kingdom would help the Gesun Kingdom against the other four kingdoms.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom had already devised an answer for such a topic that would put the Gesun Kingdom in the most advantageous position and emphasize the Imperial Protector's status. Right now the Gesun Kingdom's relationship with the Qinhuang Kingdom was something even he wasn't too familiar with, but he had no desire to anger the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom either.

Upon hearing that the Gesun King had an Imperial Protector helping his kingdom, the prime minister and the prince from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom grew solemn. Speaking several more words to the king, they switched topics to the second task given to the prime minister by his own king.

“Your Royal Highness, I’ve heard princess Ge Lan is already twenty years old and is still not yet married. Our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom hopes that our two kingdoms will become allies for many generations, so this servant has come here today to propose a marriage. Our kingdom hopes that the princess Gelan will be wedded to our Heavenly Kingdom’s second prince.” The prime minister spoke with a faint smile.

Hearing this, the Gesun Kingdom’s king had an embarrassed look on his face. Several years ago, he had engaged princess Gelan to the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian. This was done in hopes that an expert would be linked to the imperial family and also because Khafir had constantly praised him for his talent. If Changyang Xiangtian were to die in those years when he was gone, the wedding would naturally be canceled and the king would find another candidate for the princess’ hand in marriage.

Two days ago, he had heard that Changyang Xiangtian had returned back home. Since things had progressed like this, he would naturally not break the engagement first and honor it. The Changyang clan of now was far different than the one before. With Chan Wuji revealing his strength, the Changyang clan had risen in power. Even the imperial palace wouldn’t dare offend them easily.

Most importantly, the king of the Gesun Kingdom couldn’t help but be skeptical of the reason why the Qinhuang Kingdom was so willing to help the Gesun Kingdom. He had thought that it was because of the Changyang clan. It was very possible the mysteriously vanished ancestor of the Changyang clan had been responsible for this, so the king of the Gesun Kingdom didn’t dare neglect the Changyang clan.

After thinking for a moment, the king of the Gesun Kingdom replied, “Prime minister Che, Yue’er is my only precious daughter. I cannot so easily discuss this without speaking to her and seeing what she wishes for.”

“That is of no problem, His Majesty is a good father, this official truly admires such a trait.” Prime minister Che didn’t rush the decision and smiled. Even the prince of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom did not show any dissatisfaction on his face and was extremely calm.

After several more words, the two envoys from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom left to rest. As soon as they left, the king of the Gesun Kingdom let out a long sigh before closing his eyes and rubbing his temples.

Being united with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom through marriage was something that would make the king’s heart pound. If they were to do this, the Gesun Kingdom would surely benefit from such a contract and would be vital in the development of the entire kingdom.

“If there is no connection between the Qinhuang Kingdom and ancestor Changyang, what should I do? Do I anger the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and honor the marriage with Changyang Xiangtian, or do I anger the Changyang clan for the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?” The king muttered to himself. In his position as king, he naturally had to put the kingdom’s development first and foremost. Although he loved his daughter dearly, but even he could not move about freely.

Although he knew Changyang Xiangtian of the Changyang clan was no ordinary genius, in his heart, he knew that Changyang Xiangtian’s growth would take a very long time. At the very least, it would take

ten years, at the very most, it would take well over a hundred years. This was a timespan that he couldn't wait for.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom wasn't sure why the Qinhuang Kingdom had helped them, but if it was because of some senior having a friendship with the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom, it did not guarantee a second time of assistance. He had to bring his Gesun Kingdom onto the more definite path.

At the peak of the Tianhua Mountains, the winds blew with an ear piercing whistle as if demons were screaming. A short distance away from the Hua Yun Sect, the white robed Jian Chen stood in the sky and faced off against three others.

"It is no wonder you were so arrogant, you were a Heaven Saint Master." Saiya spoke with a dark expression of jealousy.

Jian Chen ignored Saiya completely. Saiya had only just entered the Heaven Saint Master realm and so his strength had not yet stabilized. Furthermore, a First Cycle Heaven Saint Master was a very lowly existence to them.

Jian Chen paid attention to the two grand elders, "Make your move, but don't say I didn't warn you. If you do not go all out, you will lose very miserably."

The two grand elders weren't angered by his words, but their faces darkened slightly. They were aware of Jian Chen's speed with the wind element and the fact that his control over the world energy was stronger than theirs.

Giving a mutual glance to each other, the two grand elders knew what each other was thinking. Immediately taking out identical looking Saint Weapons, they shot two rays of Sword Qi toward Jian Chen.

Saiya hadn't slacked off in speed either. Forming a great sword in his hands, he quickly flew toward Jian Chen. He had full confidence that with the two grand elders attacking at the same time, Jian Chen would stand no chance by himself.

Jian Chen's hands swiped at the sky causing all of the fire elements in the world to gather at unbelievable speeds. In an instant, three blades made of fire materialized in midair and shot toward the three.

"Bang!"

After a loud explosion, flames began to spread throughout the area and illuminated the skies. The intense energy engulfed the clouds completely. Afterward, the skies cleared up to show a plain blue sight.

The two Sword Qi had been broken apart by the blow while Saiya had been forced back. However, with the Saint Force covering his body, it provided a form of protection against the plumes of fire.

Jian Chen's body flickered for a moment before flying toward Saiya with the help of the wind element. His right hand opened up to form an open palm before collecting all the fire elements to form a giant ball of the element.

“In a battle like this, you have no right to participate, remove yourself!” Jian Chen spoke icily before shooting out with a lightning fast palm. As soon as the palm drew close to Saiya’s chest, the energy within the palm exploded abruptly. The energy shattered Saiya’s defenses and slammed into his chest fiercely.

“Pfch!” Saiya spat out a mouthful of blood before turning pale in the face. Losing control of his body, he fell back down to the earth like a kite with its string cut.

He was only just a man who had recently become a heaven Saint Master. His strength was still at its lowest, and even just flying was something unfamiliar to him. So, against Jian Chen who had a countless amount of experience fighting against other Heaven Saint Masters, Saiya stood no chance.

Chapter 449: Battle at Mount Tianhua (Two)

Seeing how Saiya had been defeated, the two grand elders looked startled for a moment before once more reevaluating Jian Chen.

“Who would have known a youth like him would possess a strength that is no less than mine, how inconceivable.” Both grand elders thought to themselves, but their hands didn’t stop moving and quickly brought their Saint Weapons down toward Jian Chen. Possibly to prevent him from injuring Saiya anymore.

Jian Chen’s eyes burst with an azure and violet glow causing several trees down below to explode into a storm of splinters that shot upward as if attracted to the two grand elders. While this was happening, the two grand elders both looked at it with astonishment before covering their bodies with Saint Force.

At this moment, Saiya finally regained control of his body and brought the world energy around him once more, suspending his body in midair. His face grew dark as he looked at Jian Chen, but in his mind, he couldn’t help but think to what Jian Chen had said to him.

“In a battle like this, you have no right to participate, remove yourself!”

At this very moment, Saiya was feeling extremely humiliated. It was clear to see that Jian Chen saw him as an annoyance, and for a person who had just become a high level expert within the continent, this was a huge blow to the Heaven Saint Master Saiya. With just a single blow, he had lost to the hands of a 21 year old.

“Changyang Xiangtian!” As he floated in midair, Saiya’s face contorted with a venomous look as he spat out Changyang Xiangtian’s name as if burning the name into his memory.

Higher up in the sky, the two grand elders didn’t dare ignore the countless swarm of splinters. Their Saint Force surged out in the form of a protective layering over their bodies. This was the only way they would be able to endure and resist the splinters attacks.

As the splinters slammed into the two grand elders, their Saint Force protective layering shuddered for a moment as if they were about to break under the strain.

The two grand elders grew shocked—the attack of the splinters was far more ferocious than they had thought. Without anymore hesitation, the two let out a roar as a surge of Saint Force exploded from within their bodies and solidified the protections around their bodies even more.

Because of this added defense, their barriers solidified, but the consumption to their Saint Force was extremely taxing, they would not be able to maintain them for long.

“Advanced Earth Tier Battle Skill—Splendid Flames!” One of the two grand elders boomed. The fire elements in the world began to form a two meter long sphere of flames that then shot toward Jian Chen.

The other grand elder took the chance to escape from the barrage of splinters and shouted, “Void Executioner!” With that, the grand elder’s giant sword let out a dazzling ray of yellow light as it swung toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s hands unfurled from his chest as he began to control the splinters filling the air to form two giant swords. Both swords grew bright with an azure and violet color and were ten meters long and half a meter in thickness.

“Swish!” Seeing the azure and violet light, the two swords made from tree splinters instantly flew toward the two grand elders.

“Bang!” One sword made contact with the ball of flames, creating a loud explosion. The ball of flames ruptured, filling the entire area with its fire and coloring the place red. Even the nearby clouds evaporated from the fire.

At the same time, the other sword clashed with the sword of the grand elder. The wooden sword from Jian Chen was smashed apart by the grand elder’s Advanced Earth Tier Battle Skill, but the grand elder had been affected since his battle skill was canceled before it could be fully used.

“Take on my Void Executioner one more time!” The grand elder shouted as he used his battle skill once more on Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s lips revealed a small smile. If it was a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, it would have done just a small amount of damage to him, but an Earth Tier Battle Skill would have no effect on him.

Bang! Bang!....

Another group of trees exploded underneath them before the splinters formed another long sword that shot into the sky.

The two sides met head on, the newly formed sword blocking the grand elder’s Void Executioner.

Having his Earth Tier Battle Skill blocked by the opponent so easily twice now, the grand elder of the Hua Yun Sect couldn’t help but lose his cool for a moment. The Void Executioner was the strongest battle skill he had in his repertoire, and if that did not do anything, he had no other options left.

“Damn it, let’s see how many times you can accept my attacks, Void Executioner!” The grand elder’s veins began to bulge with exertion and impatience. For him to be so helpless against a 21 year old, this was something his honor would not accept. Thus he used his battle skill a third time.

“Brother, I’ll be there in a moment! Seventh Sword Stance of the Flame God!” The other grand elder’s hand held a flaming sword that flew at Jian Chen, creating a pincer attack.

“It’s over!” Jian Chen spoke softly as the azure and violet color glows began to fade away. A rich substance of azure and violet Sword Qi shot out from his right hand as the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits followed after it. The Origin energy of the Sword Spirits left behind a splendid light as it flew through the sky before making contact with the Saint Weapon of the elder using the Void Executioner Battle Skill.

“Ding!”

Following the clean breaking sound, the Origin energy broke a part off of the Saint Weapon as if it was tofu. The grand elder let out a mouthful of blood before he flew back and looked at Jian Chen in shock.

At the same time, the other grand elder approached Jian Chen and prepared to cut him down with the yellow color infused Saint Weapon.

Brandishing the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits without fear, Jian Chen clashed with the other grand elder. Straight after the clash, the grand elder let out a look of shock as blood slipped out from his mouth before he flew back.

“Impossible, how did you damage my Saint Weapon!” The grand elder shouted in complete shock and disbelief.

Not willing to let either of the two go, Jian Chen allowed the wind elements in the air to speed him toward the two men. With the Origin energy, he slashed at one of the two, forcing the grand elder to bring up his Saint Weapon to defend it.

“Ding!” Once again, the grand elder’s Saint Weapon gained another jagged edge to it. With the Saint Weapon taking damage, the grand elder took on damage as well, coughing out another three mouthfuls of blood and turning deathly pale.

After the exchange, the two grand elders knew just how terrifying this Origin energy Jian Chen was. The other grand elder immediately knew that Jian Chen wasn’t going to stop attacking and quickly shouted several words, “Changyang Xiangtian, stay your hand!”

Stopping for a moment, Jian Chen wrapped the wind element around his body as he rose into the sky with his handsome figure. The Origin energy sword in his right hand continued to swallow up the air around it, making him look like a powerful war god.

Jian Chen looked to the grand elder that had spoken without saying a single word.

The grand elder with a gap in his Saint Weapon looked at the other heavily injured grand elder and let out a sigh. After a long period of hesitation, he spoke with resignation, “We lose!” As he spoke, the grand elder looked as if he had aged. His elderly face sagged in depression.

The other grand elder floated in midair with a stunned look on his face. He didn’t even attempt to wipe the blood from his mouth and it spilled onto his clothes as he vacantly stood there.

This result was something that no one could have predicted or accept. These two elderly Heaven Saint Masters had fought together and still ended up losing to the younger generation. What was more humiliating was the fact that this youth was still just 21 years old.

“Ai, age. We have aged. There is no other words to describe it. Changyang Xiangtian, you’ve won. We have lost to your hand.” The grand elder sighed with a depressed look.

Saiya flew up from down below with a look of disbelief, knowing that he was in a perilous situation now.

Absorbing the Origin energy, Jian Chen wrapped both hands around his chest, “Fellow grand elders, we should take care of our remaining business. After this, we will be able to go home.”

The two grand elders let out long sighs as they nodded. Without another word, they turned to fly toward the Hua Yun Sect grounds.

All the disciples back at the sect instantly dropped whatever they were doing and gathered where the four were returning. A chattering sound could be heard as they gathered.

The chattering sound instantly died down when the four landed on the ground. The previous commotion from a thousand people instantly grew silent.

When they saw what state the four people were in, every disciple was astonished and their faces filled with disbelief.

Among the four, only Jian Chen was perfectly fine without looking any different than when he had come to fight. The two grand elders and Saiya all looked extremely pale with blood flowing from their lips. Both of the grand elders looked depressed even, allowing those with a keen eye to figure out just what the conclusion was.

At this sight, even the previously confident Cheng Fei grew despondent, unable to believe what he was seeing. Cheng Fei immediately walked toward the two grand elders and spoke nervously, “Grand elders, what was the result?” The grand elder’s appearances were more than enough for him to guess the answer, but he wasn’t willing to believe it.

Chapter 450: Startling the Imperial Family

At this sight, even the previously confident Cheng Fei grew despondent, unable to believe what he was seeing. Cheng Fei immediately walked toward the two grand elders and spoke nervously, “Grand elders, what was the result?” The grand elder’s appearances were more than enough for him to guess the answer, but he wasn’t willing to believe it.

One of the grand elders let out a sigh as he gave a guilty look to Cheng Fei. It was with a depressed look that the elder finally spoke, “Cheng Fei, from today on, you are no longer the patriarch of the Hua Yun Sect.” The phrase was spoken with a deathly serious but resigned expression. The Hua Yun Sect was founded a few hundred years ago with a strength that was initially weaker than the royal family. They were able to surpass the royal family in strength with three Heaven Saint Masters. However, this spectacle where the present acting patriarch was removed from his position right in front of all the disciples was a mark of utter shame. Such shame would never be washed away from the history of the sect.

Ever since the foundation of the Hua Yun Sect, they had weathered many storms and faced many perils. However, such a great wind like this had never battered them to such a miserable extent before. With the reason being a 21 year old youth, this was something not a single one of the sect could prepare for emotionally.

Cheng Fei's face turned extremely pale as his entire body slackened in disbelief. Two grand elders and Saiya, a third Heaven Saint Master, still ended up losing against the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian!

"N-no... that can't be!" Cheng Fei was crestfallen at this unbearable fact. He knew that Changyang Xiangtian was no older than his son, Cheng Mingxiang and had only formed his Saint Weapon a mere six years ago at most. In the span of several years, the little Saint had been the carp that leaped over the dragon's gate and transformed to become a Heaven Saint Master. Even more shocking, he was able to defeat three Heaven Saint Masters by himself without a single scratch. It came to Cheng Fei as such a shock that he started to think that the three Heaven Saint Masters were putting on a show for him.

Even the other disciples of the Hua Yun Sect were astonished, their mouths dropping wide open. Each one looked on in disbelief as they tried to stomach the result given to them.

"Ai!" One of the grand elders let out a mighty sigh as he grew dejected. His entire body seemed to have aged as he spoke, "Changyang Xiangtian, you should be content by now. Our previous debt with you is now wiped, I sincerely hope that the Hua Yun Sect and the Changyang clan will have no further animosity with each other." After such a battle, both grand elders had realized just how strong Jian Chen was. This strength of his made them afraid even. Given some time, the two grand elders were completely faithful that Jian Chen would be able to step into the realm of the Saint Rulers.

Jian Chen's arms wrapped across his chest as he stood there with a proud look before staring at the ashen face Saiya, "Grand elders, you seemed to have forgotten something. There is still an arm that needs to be taken."

The two grand elders blanched. Saiya was a Heaven Saint Master and thus was another sum of wealth to the Hua Yun Sect. They absolutely didn't wish for anything to happen to Saiya, and if his right arm was cut off, Saiya's strength would be drastically decreased. As a Heaven Saint Master, even a lowly one, he would never be able to show his true power.

"Changyang Xiangtian, the Changyang clan and our Hua Yun Sect have been friends since a few hundred years ago. I hope you will forgive us for our mistakes. Although Saiya's actions yesterday were not right, it didn't end in disaster, I hope that you will forgive him." A grand elder began to speak with a pleading voice. He and the other grand elder had no wish to fight against Jian Chen's strength.

"Absolutely not!" Jian Chen's words were resolute without any leverage for negotiations. His eyes had a barely concealed gleam to them as he spoke, "You should be rejoicing the fact that nothing too disastrous happened yesterday. Otherwise, the Hua Yun Sect would not be spared by my hand, founding minister or not. I wished for Saiya's arm, if you do not cut it off, I will do it myself. If that happens, it will not be gentle, and I won't be able to guarantee that he will remain alive."

The two grand elders looked troubled at this and fidgeted around for a long time without moving. They were loathed to give up one of the strongest figures within the Hua Yun Sect. But against Jian Chen, they were equally afraid of angering him and causing their entire sect to be affected by his rage.

Suddenly, Saiya cried out, "Fine, Changyang Xiangtian, if you want my right arm, I will give it to you!" With that, Saiya's left hand formed his Saint Weapon and immediately chopped at his right arm.

“Pcht!” Blood sprinkled through the air as Saiya’s right arm came dropping down. The intense pain caused Saiya’s face to contort, but he had been able to restrain himself from shouting out loud.

“Changyang Xiangtian, is this enough for you or not?” Saiya’s eyes were bloodshot as he spoke each word to Jian Chen with a venomous amount of hatred.

Jian Chen let out a cold smile, “Saiya, from today on, we have no quarrel. But remember to know your place. If you dare try to act against my Changyang clan in any negative way, you will live to regret it. Be sure that you don’t implicate your Hua Yun Sect in such matters.”

Saiya’s teeth grit together without a sound as he remained silent. Right now, Saiya suddenly realized that this sight was like the one from yesterday. Only, it was he that stood in Jian Chen’s place, and all of the disciples around them were the guards of the Changyang clan.

If only he had not acted in such a way yesterday, today’s events wouldn’t have ended like this.

“Changyang Xiangtian, are you satisfied now?” One of the grand elders spoke ominously.

Jian Chen gave a carefree smile and cupped his hands together, “Now that our matters have been resolved, I will be leaving now, farewell.”

As he finished speaking, another figure cloaked in red immediately came streaking by. In a flash, he landed by Jian Chen’s side. This person was wearing a cyan colored robe and was the housekeeper of the Changyang clan, Chang Wuji.

Chang Wuji had been extremely concerned in regards to Jian Chen. So he had quickly rushed from the Changyang clan in hopes that he could prevent anything bad from happening. However, when he saw the scene in front of him, his heart instantly slackened. Despite the Hua Yun Sect looking miserable, they were still living.

“Uncle Chang, why have you come?” Jian Chen asked in confusion, but he still respected him nonetheless.

Chang Wuji looked at Jian Chen first to see if there were any wounds. Afterward, he revealed a smile and spoke, “Fourth master, I had been wondering if the issue had been resolved yet.”

Jian Chen explained the situation to Chang Wuji for a moment before Chang Wuji let out a sigh, “It seems this old servant came out here for nothing. The fourth master has already taken care of things.” With that, Chang Wuji looked to the severed right arm of Saiya with a look of joy at Saiya’s pain.

The Hua Yun Sect only just received a Heaven Saint Master, causing the disciples to feel extremely proud. But not even a couple days later, the very same Heaven Saint Master came to an abrupt end. This was not only an attack to the Hua Yun Sect, it was an utter disgrace.

Jian Chen laughed, “Uncle Chang, if there isn’t anything else, let us return home now.”

Chang Wuji nodded his head as well before cupping his hands to the two grand elder, “Tian Chengdao, Tian Chengjian, if you have nothing to do in the future, please drop by the Changyang clan. Farewell!”

“See yourself out!” The two grand elders spoke with unsightly faces.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Chang Wuji both streaked through the sky, leaving behind the dejected disciples from the Hua Yun Sect. Today's events had left a deep strike through everyone. But the three Heaven Saint Masters who had been very prideful before had felt the strongest blow.

The fact that the fourth master of the Changyang clan had been able to cause such trouble at the Hua Yun Sect was not circulated around. However, informers of the imperial family were the first to know about such a matter.

By afternoon within the imperial palace of the Gesun Kingdom, the prime minister of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had once more sought out the king. And once more, he had asked for the two kingdoms to be united through marriage with a respectful plead.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom was naturally excited to have the two kingdoms united through marriage. The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was in fact, the number one kingdom around. Even during the golden age of the Gesun Kingdom, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was still many times stronger than it. If they were to join together, the previously weakened Gesun Kingdom would become extremely strong.

Since Chang Wuji revealed his strength, the status of the Changyang clan had risen within the king's mind. Combined with the genius that was the fourth master, he was unclear on what to do. It was possible that the Qinhuang Kingdom had a connection with the ancestor of the Changyang clan, so the king had been unable to make a decision on just whom he should engage his precious daughter to.

If he were to marry his daughter to the Changyang clan, it would be a gamble with an outcome beyond his expectations. It was possible that he would even anger the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. The gains wouldn't even begin to compare to the losses. If he married his daughter to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, the Gesun Kingdom would begin to see the profits straight away. These two outcomes were completely black and white in comparison to each other.

Suddenly, a heavily armored man came running into the palace with a red insignia on his shoulders. This insignia held an especially special power within the Gesun Kingdom and would be able to meet with the king straight away if there was an extremely urgent message. With this insignia, absolutely no one would dare bar the way for the man to see the king.

"A report for your Majesty from the people within the Hua Yun Sect. It is extremely urgent!" The black armored man immediately cried out as he stepped into the palace.

At the sign of the armored man with the insignia on his shoulders, the king immediately grew serious. A maid took the letter from the soldier's hand and brought it to him.

Taking the letter from the maid, the king immediately cut short his conversation with the prime minister of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and read it.

In an instant, the king leaped from his throne and his hands began to shake as he read the letter with wide eyes.

"Your Majesty, what has happened?" The seated prime minister asked curiously.

The king looked as if he hadn't heard the words of the prime minister and immediately looked through the letter one last time in confirmation. Letting out a sigh in shock, he immediately strode for the exit

before ordering, "Prepare a large gift! I wish to head for Lore City, tell the commander Bi Dao to see me right away!"

The prime minister sprang up from his chair and spoke to the king, "Your Majesty, we were still talking about the unison of our two kingdoms..."

"My apologies, prime minister. My daughter You'er was engaged a few years back." The king of the Gesun Kingdom replied to the prime minister and left the palace in a great hurry without even waiting for a response.