

## Chaotic 481

### Chapter 481: Borrowing Soldiers

The king of the Qinhuang Kingdom sat in his study with a book in hand as he read it with interest. The sounds of Jian Chen entering the room startled him, causing him to turn his eyes away from his book. When he saw that it was Jian Chen that had disturbed him, he had a startled look on his face. Jian Chen's sudden arrival was not something he had expected.

Slowly putting down the book in his hand, the king smiled, "I hadn't imagined that the Imperial Protector would come pay me visit, please take a seat."

Jian Chen sat down right in front of the king with a slightly surprised look. "Despite it only being several days since I last saw your Majesty, his Highness still looks as well as ever. Living to the age of 500 will be of no problem."

Laughing, the king replied. "As expected, I cannot hide anything from the Imperial Protector. Several days back, I used some heavenly resources and made a breakthrough with the help of a royal ancestor. Although I became stronger, it is still a far ways away from the Imperial Protector."

The two sides began to talk for a little before Jian Chen finally spoke what was on his mind. "Your Majesty, in truth, I came back for an important matter that requires the help of the Qinhuang Kingdom."

The king immediately realized that it had to be serious if Jian Chen would come running all the way back. Growing grim, he spoke, "Speak what you need then. You are the Imperial Protector of our Qinhuang Kingdom. With your status as such, whatever your issue is is an issue of our Qinhuang Kingdom too."

"I wish for an army division. A division of the elites." Jian Chen spoke.

"A single division of the army? What for? Is there a war happening?" The king asked with surprise.

Jian Chen nodded, "Correct, there will be war." Afterward, Jian Chen explained just what had happened in the Gesun Kingdom, much to the king's surprise. When he spoke of the destruction that had happened to his clan, the king carried a murderous air to him.

After hearing Jian Chen's narration of the story, the king's face had an angry tint to it. Exploding with fury, he spoke, "How preposterous. This Heavenly Eagle Kingdom has been far too savage. Do they dare treat the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom as if he was nothing?"

"Your Majesty, I must destroy the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Thus, I require an elite division of soldiers and the use of the Space Gate to send them to the Gesun Kingdom. I will upfront the costs of the monster cores." Jian Chen spoke.

Hearing this, the king hesitated for a moment, "Jian Chen, your authority allows you to command a division of a million at will without needing to report to anyone. However, we should talk about this matter once more tomorrow."

"That is fine, I will await his Majesty tomorrow." Jian Chen didn't mince any words and left straight away.

Some time after Jian Chen had left, the king sat there with his eyebrows narrowed together deep in thought. Then, after putting his book back into its original spot, he left the study.

After Jian Chen left the king's study, he left for the Qin Heaven Palace. From far away, Jian Chen could already see several guards standing right by the palace as if they were stone.

The Qin Heaven Palace belonged Jian Chen since he was an Imperial Protector. Although he wasn't there, the guards wouldn't slack off. Day and night, multiple guards could be seen stationed there and many more would patrol the area during the daytime.

"We pay our respects to the Imperial Protector!"

Naturally, when Jian Chen came walking into the Qin Heaven Palace, all of the guards there knelt down in subservience. With the tiger cub in hand, Jian Chen strode into the palace. The guards opened the palace doors for him, so he wouldn't have to do so himself, before gingerly closing it after he entered.

"These girl pays our respects to the Imperial Protector." As soon as Jian Chen entered the Qin Heaven Palace, several outstanding beauties immediately stooped forward in salute. They were the maids of the Qin Heaven Palace who stayed within the palace even if Jian Chen wasn't there.

"You may leave to do your own thing, don't mind me." Jian Chen spoke before returning to his personal bedroom. Gently putting the tiger cub on the bed, Jian Chen sat by his table and began to think.

He knew that using the Space Gate to transport an army would require a huge sum of Class 5 Monster Cores, but he had killed many Heaven Saint Masters and obtained plenty of Class 5 and Class 6 Monster Cores from their Space Rings. In total, it had been a plentiful harvest of Class 5 Monster Cores and there were a decent amount of Class 6 Monster Cores now. Right now, Jian Chen was thinking about just how many people could be transported. Although it didn't need to be a large number, their strength had to be high enough in order for them to destroy the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom without the help of the Gesun Kingdom while also inspiring fear.

"Honored Imperial Protector, please have some tea!" A maid came bearing tea and placed it right in front of Jian Chen.

As soon as Jian Chen finished his tea, a single guard could be heard from outside his room, "I've a report for the honored Imperial Protector, the third prince seeks an audience!"

Upon hearing Qin Ji's arrival, Jian Chen immediately went out to greet him in person. As the two met, Qin Ji smiled, "Jian Chen, it really is you. I heard people shouting for the Imperial Protector, so I guessed it was you. I didn't think that my guess would be right."

Laughing, Jian Chen replied, "Come in then, let's not stand out here."

The two walked into the Qin Heaven Palace and sat right in front of a table. Straight away, Qin Ji spoke, "Jian Chen, I didn't think that you would return that fast. Did you take care of everything with your family? You can stay here for a while longer then."

Jian Chen shook his head, "As soon as one wave ceases, another wave of trouble comes forth. I came here to borrow an army."

“Borrow an army!” Qin Ji was startled. “Is the enemy that strong if Xiao Tian and the others weren’t enough to keep the peace? The Imperial Advisors of our Qinhuang Kingdom are selected carefully; Xiao Tian and the other four are strong enough to fight enemies two to one.”

Afterward, Jian Chen relayed the story to Qin Ji. As soon as the story ended, Qin Ji exploded with a furious snarl, “That Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is far too much. They should truly be exterminated. But Jian Chen, to transport an entire division through a Space Gate would require the usage of plenty of monster cores. I think that you should bring some Imperial Advisors with you. With them helping you exterminate the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, they won’t even exist in name!”

Jian Chen shook his head. Qin Ji’s way of thinking was far too simplistic. If it was just a matter of extinguishing the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, Xiao Tian’s group and Jian Chen would be enough to complete the task. All it would require is some energy, that’s all. The reason why he had run all the way here to borrow an army, and use so many monster cores to transport them, was for a different reason that was not as simplistic.

“Qin Ji, what is your general estimation for how many monster cores I’ll need to transport an entire division?” Jian Chen asked.

“A Space Gate uses six monster cores for a single-time use. I presume you understand that a Space Gate requires a steady stream of energy to power it. If people can cross into the Space Gate fast enough, then six Class 5 Monster Cores should be enough for about 600 people. Having said that, this equates to a single Class 5 Monster Core being enough to allow 100 people entry. Do you understand the terrifying costs of how much energy is needed now?”

“A Class 5 Monster Core can send 100 people. Then that means a hundred Class 5 Monster Cores could send ten thousand people, what a hefty cost.” Jian Chen muttered.

“Correct, I suggest you give up on such a thought. Class 5 Monster Cores aren’t so easily found as Class 2 or Class 3 Monster Cores. A hundred Class 5 Monster Cores can only send ten thousand people, that is a number too small and isn’t practical. Bring several strong experts instead.”

Jian Chen smiled, “Although the cost is large, it isn’t beyond my expectations.”

Qin Ji was stunned. Looking at Jian Chen with suspicion, he spoke, “Jian Chen, just how many Class 5 Monster Cores do you have you little devil?”

“What is a single Class 6 Monster Core in comparison to a Class 5 Monster Core.” Jian Chen answered him without really answering the question.

Qin Ji thought about it for a moment before saying, “A Class 6 Monster Core is extremely rare. Only Heaven Saint Masters are able to kill the monsters with one, and those are still rare to come by. All of the Class 6 Magical Beasts are centered within the depths of Cross Mountain; barely any roam outside of it and that area is a forbidden area for us humans; whichever Heaven Saint Master that entered the Cross Mountains before had all died. So Class 6 Monster Cores from there are hard to come by, but their price as a result are a hundred to a thousand times more expensive than a Class 5 Monster Core. If you have a Class 6 Monster Core, then I wouldn’t be able to make certain of the exact number. I’d imagine that it would be the same as using several hundred Class 5 Monster Cores. If people hurry, then it could possibly be equivalent to a thousand Class 5 Monster Cores.”

“If the Class 5 Monster Cores aren’t enough, then I’ll use Class 6 Monster Cores then.” Jian Chen muttered.

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On the second day, Jian Chen found the king and once more began to talk of yesterday’s request.

This time, the king had a smile on his face. “Jian Chen, I spoke with the royal ancestor yesterday; he has told me that our Qinhuang Kingdom will give you the monster cores needed to transport a million soldiers. If more are needed, it will be up to you to make up for the deficit.”

Hearing this, Jian Chen was overjoyed. These words of the king would mean that Jian Chen would be able to save plenty of monster cores.

“I thank his Majesty for his generosity.” Jian Chen accepted the offer right away.

The king laughed merrily, “Our Qinhuang Kingdom has five divisions, each one of them being elite trained soldiers. Each division has two million soldiers. Four divisions are located within each of the four strongholds. The final division is located here at the imperial city. Named the Eastern Deity Swords, they are tasked with the important mission of protecting the imperial city. Jian Chen, if you wish for a large division, then take some from the Eastern Deity Swords.”

Chapter 482: 500,000 Strong Army

“That’s fine then, there’s no time to lose. I will need a division of 500,000.” Jian Chen spoke impatiently. 500,000 should be more than enough.

The king smiled, “Jian Chen, transferring the soldiers to you doesn’t require me to personally come with you to transfer them. I will send a decree to the Eastern Deity Swords and have them send their strongest 500,000 with you. However, the transferring of that many troops will not be so quick, it will require some time.”

Jian Chen nodded, “That will be fine, I will wait for the news then.”

After the business talks were done, Jian Chen relayed the Dazhou Kingdom’s desire of an alliance with the Qinhuang Kingdom to the king. He had promised the Dazhou Kingdom that he would deliver the message, but whether or not the two kingdoms would really work toward an alliance was of no concern to him.

Giving several more moments of smalltalk, Jian Chen finally left the king’s palace and returned to his own Qin Heaven Palace. Afterward, he called out to one of the maids, “I will be cultivating for a while. Notify the rest that I am not to be disturbed. I will not meet anyone before then and I will not have anyone try to.”

“This servant understands!” The maid replied respectfully before bowing out to inform everyone.

Jian Chen sat on his bed and exhaled slowly. Then taking the skeleton of the Saint Ruler out from his Space Ring, he began to inspect it slowly.

The Saint Ruler’s skeleton was about two meters in height and looked quite sturdy. Just from looking at the skeleton one would know that the person had to have been quite sturdy when he was alive. The

bones were snowy white and were nearly transparent with a resplendent light emanating from them that made them seem like a precious treasure. On the skeleton itself was a faint movement of light that seemed as if there was mercury flowing over it.

This was the second time Jian Chen had seen a Saint Ruler's skeleton, but the situation was different than from the first time. Perhaps it was because his strength was equivalent to a Heaven Saint Master, but he was clearly able to feel the distinct energy within the skeleton's bones. The energy within was like a vast ocean of water.

Exhaling, Jian Chen slowly calmed down and closed his eyes. Then, communicating with the two sword spirits, he thought, "Ziying, Qingsuo, could you help me convert the Saint Ruler's skeleton into Chaotic Force?"

"Yes, master!"

Ziying and Qingsuo both answered without hesitation and moved in coordination. From Jian Chen's hand came two glows of light, separating to form a male in violet robes and a female in azure robes. The male was handsome and the female was beautiful in a way that made them both seem like a pair of Immortals married to each other.

Ziying and Qingsuo both held their hands up, causing the skeleton to fly up in between them through the use of some sort of hidden force.

Ziying and Qingsuo extended both arms now. A wave of azure and violet light wafted from them and enveloped the Saint Ruler's skeleton.

The process of converting the skeleton was quite fast. After four hours or so, a gray-colored energy began to waft from the Saint Ruler's skeleton into Jian Chen's body, to where his dantian was.

"Master, use the Azulet Sword Laws to refine the Chaotic Force." Ziying's voice could be heard within Jian Chen's mind before his person disappeared from Jian Chen's sight.

As prompted, Jian Chen made use of the next four hours in order to refine the Chaotic Force into a force he could use. Following that, Jian Chen immediately looked within himself where a wall scroll suddenly appeared within his mind. In his dantian were two black-colored energies that slowly floated about with a presence that would quicken the heartbeat of anyone that felt it.

Last time, Jian Chen had been able to use the two Ruler Armaments to convert them into Chaotic Force. With one strand, he was able to strengthen his body while the other had been kept in reserve. With this Saint Ruler's skeleton, he now had two strands of it.

Seeing the two gray-colored wisps of energy in his dantian, Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before asking, "If I were to use the Chaotic Force to strengthen my body, would that be a problem?" The last time, Jian Chen had done so recklessly and caused his entire body to curl up in pain to the point where he was barely able to withstand it.

"There won't be a problem now master. You may use the Chaotic Force without a problem. Although it may hurt, it won't be as bad as before." The one who spoke was Qingsuo with a melodic voice that was pleasant to hear.

“That’s fine then!” Jian Chen let loose a breath of air as he felt his heart ease up a little. Straight away, he began to use the Chaotic Force to temper his body.

As the Chaotic Force coursed through his body, Jian Chen didn’t feel as strong of a pain as before. Right now, the Chaotic Force was no longer destroying his body as it passed. Although there was still pain, it was well within Jian Chen’s tolerance levels. It was just as Ziying said, Jian Chen would be able to withstand this.

The Chaotic Force continued to slowly travel through his body while Jian Chen could feel his body strengthening at incredible speeds. His meridians, muscles, and muscles all felt a noticeable improvement. Jian Chen’s body made a single great leap in strength after the Chaotic Force completed a single circuit. He could distinctly feel that his body was far better than before, and the Chaotic Force had only used up a third of itself.

Without stopping, Jian Chen continued to make use of the Chaotic Force to strengthen his body. After the third revolution, the strand of Chaotic Force had finally been used up completely.

Jian Chen opened his eyes and nimbly leaped from his bed. Both feet planted squarely on the ground as he measured himself up and felt around his body. To his senses, he felt that he was many times stronger than before. Although his body was still flexible and firm, its defensive capabilities were many times stronger.

“Ziying, Qingsuo, with my current body strength, will I be able to make use of the Chaotic Force?” Jian Chen asked.

“You cannot, master. While your body has indeed improved by a decent amount, it is still a far ways away from being able to use it. Master will need to use the Chaotic Force several more times before the minimum requirement is reached, but even then, master would only be able to use an impure version of the Chaotic Force.”

Jian Chen sighed to himself. It seemed that even after successfully using the Chaotic Force, he would still not be able to use it.

“If it’s like that, then leaving the other strand of Chaotic Force in my dantian is useless. I may as well use it to refine myself again to increase my body’s strength.” With that, Jian Chen sat back down and began to use the last strand of Chaotic Force to strengthen his body.

After the second strand had been used up, it was already late in the afternoon. As soon as his consciousness returned to his body, Jian Chen could sense a maid standing quietly outside the door.

Getting off the bed, Jian Chen inspected himself with a joyous expression after seeing the results. “With my current body strength, even a Peak Great Saint Master won’t constitute as a threat to me. If things go on like this, then perhaps there will be a day where even Heaven Saint Masters will be unable to harm me.”

Although being unable to use the Chaotic Force was a great shame, the strength it had given his body was a thing to truly be happy about.

Jian Chen happily walked out from his room only to see the the maid that was outside his room salute him, "A report for the honored Imperial Protector. The generals of the Eastern Deity Swords are here to seek an audience."

A light in Jian Chen's eyes sparkled, "Let them in!"

"Yes!"

Not too long after, three armored generals came walking in from the outside. All three men had staunch expressions. One of them looked to be sixty years old while the other two were around forty years old. All of them wore white armor and radiated a powerful aura that screamed for blood.

"We pay our respects to the Imperial Protector!" The three men saluted Jian Chen.

"Three generals, please rise. What shall I call you by?" Jian Chen smiled kindly.

"General Qin Wuming, vice commander-in-chief of the Eastern Deity Swords!" The elder spoke first. Then, the two middle-aged men by his side revealed their names as well.

"General Qin Wutian, military governor of the Eastern Deity Swords!"

"General Qin Wujian, military governor of the Eastern Deity Swords!"

"Three generals, I presume his Majesty has already explained the situation to you?" Jian Chen smiled, but inwardly, he was surprised. All three of them had the same surname, were they all related to the royal family?

The vice commander-in-chief of the Eastern Deity Swords nodded, "Honored Imperial Protector, his Majesty has already explained everything. 500,000 soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords have already arrived here from the imperial city. As long as the order is given, we three father and sons will aid the Imperial Protector in anyway and head through the Space Gate to the Gesun Kingdom!"

Jian Chen displayed a surprised look on his face; he hadn't thought that the three were father and sons. From their appearances, there was no differences between them. When he used his presence to measure their strength, he noticed that they had not bothered to hide their strengths. They were plain to see, and Jian Chen realized that all three of them were Heaven Saint Masters. The eldest, Qin Wuming was a Third Cycle Heaven Saint Master while the other two were First Cycle Heaven Saint Masters.

Jian Chen cupped his hands together, "Then I will be bothering you three to follow me on a trip. If everyone is ready, we will make our preparations to leave now."

"Yes!"

Chapter 483: Arrival of the Army

Jian Chen and the three generals of the Eastern Deity Sword left the Qin Heaven Palace at once. The three generals parted ways with Jian Chen so that he could bid farewell to Qin Ji at the Flowing Cloud Palace while the generals would rally the army.

Arriving at the Flowing Cloud Palace, the guards outside gave a respectful salute to Jian Chen without concealing the admiration they had for him and allowed him entry.

Just as Jian Chen walked past several guards, one of them immediately called out, "The honored Imperial Protector has arrived!" This was meant for Qin Ji to hear; with Jian Chen's superb identity, his status was different than what it was from before. To the guards, the status of being an Imperial Protector was more than enough to see Qin Ji. If Qin Ji did not come out to greet the Imperial Protector personally, then that would be a rude gesture.

Sure enough, as soon as the guard's voice stopped, Qin Ji could be seen hurrying out from his palace room. Although he and Jian Chen were very close, Jian Chen's status was so high that Qin Ji didn't dare be rude to him.

"Haha, Jian Chen, what winds are blowing today for you to come visit me? If you needed something, a message would be enough to suffice." Qin Ji laughed. Seeing that Jian Chen had personally come to find him had caused him to feel proud and delighted.

"I came to say goodbye for now." Jian Chen smiled faintly as he spoke.

"Leaving so soon? Why not stay for a while?" Qin Ji was rather reluctant to see Jian Chen leave so soon.

Jian Chen had an apologetic look on his face, "I have matters to attend to at home and so I must leave now. I am afraid that something may happen back home."

Hearing this, Qin Ji had a silent look on his face as his eyebrows narrowed together in concern. Then, as if he had made up his mind, Qin Ji looked to Jian Chen with bright eyes, "Jian Chen, allow me to come with you."

"What!" Jian Chen looked at him in surprise, "You wish to come to the Gesun Kingdom with me?"

Qin Ji smiled and joked, "I do. Do you not wish for me to? You've come to my homelands, am I not able to come to your homelands to take a look?"

Jian Chen smiled and put his hand onto Qin Ji's shoulder. "I have no qualms with that. How could I not? You've welcomed me into your home, naturally, I have no doubts my family would be happy to receive you."

"Then all is well. I was worried whether or not your family would welcome me. Let's go then, off to your home. I have nothing to bring with, everything is already in my Space Ring." With that, Qin Ji left the palace with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and Qin Ji both walked from the palace and headed for the Space Gate. From far away, the both of them could see a squadron of silver-robed soldiers lined up right in front of the palace. Each one stood in a uniform position without a single soldier out of place. Their footsteps on the ground resonated with a rumbling sound, like a bolt of lightning crashing to the ground. Despite the monotonous sounds, the entire division leaked an elite aura and killing potential that soared into the sky. This was a testament to the fact that each and every single one of these soldiers had been tempered by the struggles of life and death. Each one of their hands were soaked in blood to rise up to the cream of the crop.

“These are the Eastern Deity Swords? They are well deserved of being called the division of the elites in the Qinhuang Kingdom. Even the Gesun Kingdom has only 3000 people in its Black Armors division.” At the sight of this, Jian Chen couldn’t help but nod his head in approval.

“The Eastern Deity Swords are one of the five elite divisions in our Qinhuang Kingdom. In total, there is two million of them; each soldier capable of entering the Eastern Deity Swords is selected very carefully from the best of the best. Then, they are thrown to the borders of the Cross Mountains as a test of discipline to slaughter their way through the numerous magical beasts. Thus, each soldier in the Eastern Deity Swords has encountered many battles of life and death; in the Tian Yuan Continent, only the elite divisions of the Three Great Empires would be able to compare.” Qin Ji explained with a prideful look.

“Truly a powerful army, if these 500,000 soldiers were to be in my homelands, then they would be able to eliminate any neighboring nation with ease.” Jian Chen sighed in admiration.

Qin Ji laughed, “Eliminating a single kingdom would be nothing; these soldiers would be capable of destroying several kingdoms with ease. Our Qinhuang Kingdom provides over 200 Human Tier Battle Skills and 50 Earth Tier Battle Skills for the soldiers in any of the elite divisions to learn. Thus, any soldier in any of the five divisions are capable of at least one battle skill. Such a strength like this couldn’t compare to any smaller nation.”

Hearing this, Jian Chen was shocked in his heart. Battle skills in the Tian Yuan Continent were extremely precious. Even if someone had one, they would not share it. Even the Gesun Kingdom hadn’t provided any of the Black Armors with a battle skill for free. Each one of them had to have a sufficient amount of strength and meritorious service before they could gain access to one. But the Qinhuang Kingdom didn’t even have to think about it to allow any one of the soldiers to learn from 200 Human Tier Battle Skills and 50 Earth Tier Battle Skills without charge. This was not a simple case of being rich.

“It is no wonder the Qinhuang Kingdom is one of the Eight Great Empires; I cannot even fathom how strong the Qinhuang Kingdom is.” Jian Chen sighed as he reevaluated the strength of the Qinhuang Kingdom.

Quickly, Jian Chen and Qin Ji both arrived in front of the Space Gate where the king of the Qinhuang Kingdom was waiting for him along with five other elders.

“Imperial Protector, this king was worried that 500,000 soldiers wouldn’t be enough, so I consulted with several Imperial Advisors and five of them agreed to come with you to wipe out the enemy nation. Allow me to introduce you to these five. This is Xu Ri, Hao Yun, Rybur, Jadi Lyre and Jadi Caijing.” As the king introduced them, each person moved toward Jian Chen.

“We pay our respects to the Imperial Protector!”

After the king’s introduction, the five elders bowed to Jian Chen respectfully.

“You five Imperial Advisors need not to be so polite. I, Jian Chen, truly appreciate your assistance.” Jian Chen smiled politely and accepted the assistance of the five. If he had these Heaven Saint Masters return with him, then it would prevent the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom from asking others for assistance. Although there were very few nations that would stand against the Qinhuang Kingdom, they would not want to protect another kingdom from them.

By this point, Qin Wuming had already lead the Eastern Deity Swords to the area where the Space Gate was. Without delay, Jian Chen handed the crystal Cao Keqin had given him along with a map of the Gesun Kingdom to the Imperial Advisor in charge of the Space Gate there.

The Imperial Advisor in charge of the Space Gate took the map from Jian Chen's hand and placed the crystal over the map. Then, he placed four Class 5 Monster Cores to supply enough energy for the array to activate. Slowly, the array on the ground began to light up and form a chaotic space within the gates. After some time, the space within the gates finally began to form a clear picture.

Under Jian Chen's watchful eye, he could see that this spot was the exact position where Cao Keqin had placed the other crystal. Jian Chen could even see the faraway city walls of Lore City.

"Yes, this is the area, let's go!" Jian Chen answered. Then crossing over through the Space Gate, he went from the Qinhuang Kingdom to Lore City faster than the blink of an eye.

After crossing the Space Gate, Jian Chen looked to the faraway Lore City only to see it as it originally was. A countless stream of people could be seen going in and out without worry or panic.

At this sight, Jian Chen sighed in relief. It appeared that nothing had happened during the time he had left.

"Jian Chen, is this your homeland?" Qin Ji walked through the Space Gate and followed behind Jian Chen with a curious glance at the city.

"Correct, my family is in that city." Jian Chen nodded.

Soon, the three generals of the Eastern Deity Swords came out from the Space Gate with the white armored Eastern Deity Sword soldiers filing out after them.

As the men walked past the Space Gate, each one of them looked around the place with a curious glance. They were all curious of what type of place the Imperial Protector came from.

"Imperial Protector, where should our division set up a base?" Qin Wuming asked Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked around the area as he considered the question. "It's quite limited within the city, fitting 500,000 soldiers would be far too hard. Since this area is spacious enough, let us set up camp here."

"Yes!" Qin Wuming cupped his hands together before running to command the soldiers who had already crossed the Space Gate.

Not too long after, hundreds of soldiers stood in the area, and under the command of general Qin Wuming, they spread out so that there would be enough room for the rest of the soldiers.

Jian Chen stood not too far away from the Space Gate and watched the soldiers appear from the other side, "Qin Ji, how long do you think it'll take for all the soldiers to arrive here?"

Qin Ji watched the Space Gate for a moment before swiftly making several calculations in his head, "With this speed, it should take two hours for 30,000 soldiers to arrive. With 24 hours in a day, we should be able to have 360,000 soldiers. So that means a day and a half will be what it takes."

Jian Chen nodded his head and stood there calmly. Watching the Eastern Deity Sword soldiers tread out from the Space Gate in an unending stream, a grand feeling welled within Jian Chen.

Within Lore City, one of the head guards was casually reading a book within his study when several soldiers came running in. Kneeling, they spoke, "A report for the officer. A large group of unknowns have appeared ten kilometers away from the city. Each one of them is wearing armor, meaning they are an army of some sort. However, their numbers keep increasing, and they are already within the thousands."

Hearing this, the captain's face was shocked. Immediately throwing down his book, he ran out of his study. The matter between the Gesun Kingdom and the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was no secret and had already made its way around the entire Gesun Kingdom. So when thousands of soldiers suddenly appeared, the captain's heart immediately grew unsteady.

#### Chapter 484: To War (One)

The captain surveyed the scene from above the city walls only to see that, ten kilometers away, a large group of people could be seen. Despite the distance, he could see that all of the soldiers were wearing silver white armor.

"Where did they come from?" The captain asked.

"We don't know, it's like they appeared out of thin air. Even now, even more people are joining them." One of the other vice-captains spoke in terror.

The captain hesitated from his spot on the walls for a brief moment as he watched even more soldiers join with the already large amount of soldiers. The perimeter they were in continued to expand without a misstep at all. There was an order to each and every one of them, so it could be seen that they were all extremely disciplined.

By this point, plenty of people in Lore City had discovered this group of soldiers. It was not limited to only soldiers, but even the merchants and mercenaries who were entering and leaving the city had noticed their existence. Some of the more courageous mercenaries couldn't help but feel curious and rode on a mount toward the area.

The captain had a grim expression on his face as he stared at the mercenaries moving closer to the soldiers. He wanted to use them in order to determine whether these soldiers were friends or foe. If they were enemies, then these mercenaries would not be able to survive. As an added bonus, he wouldn't need to expend any forces that could potentially die.

Quickly, several hundred mercenaries got close to the Eastern Deity Swords from the Qinhuang Kingdom. When they drew closer, the soldiers immediately blocked their path so they wouldn't be able to get any closer or be able to see just what was happening inside. The Qi and killing intent these soldiers were exuding was extremely potent and displayed their strengths on an incredible level. Their blood-thirsty aura alone was enough to show that they were a powerful army. The nature of the Eastern Deity Swords was intense, and their explosive auras was enough to cause the mercenaries to shrink back in defeat.

“Who are you?” One of the more brave mercenaries asked, prompting several of the soldiers to glare at him icily. Turning pale, the mercenary took several involuntary steps away. With their eyes, he felt as if he had been staring at the eyes of a dangerous magical beast. With such pressure, he did not have the courage to continue talking to them.

When the captain saw that the soldiers had not started to fight, he let out a sigh in relief. Knowing that they were not enemies, he called out to the people next to him, “Report to the city lord and the Changyang clan, tell them what has happened here.”

“Yes!” The soldier immediately ran off. Afterward, the captain led a group of five hundred soldiers away from Lore City to see the situation for himself.

When the captain got within fifty meters of the concentration of soldiers, he dismounted from his magical beast mount and strode forward with his head held high. However, when he drew close to the soldiers, several icy glares concentrated on him and brought forth an indomitable amount of pressure.

Blanching for a moment, the captain steeled his heart while hiding his shock. As an Earth Saint Master, he was somehow pressured by these soldiers, this was very surprising to him.

“Sires, I am the head guard of Lore City, Tu Fu, where might your group come from?” The captain cupped his hands together in respect, but the soldiers only looked at him coldly without giving a response.

Tu Fu displayed an embarrassed look on his face, he had been intimidated by the awesome might these soldiers were exuding. In his heart, he didn’t feel any displeasure. He soon turned his eyes away to look for anyone within the crowd, but he was only able to see a third of the entire forces. Even then, he wasn’t able to find anyone of importance. Without the ability to fly, he wouldn’t be able to differentiate anyone from the crowd. Plus, with the people constantly moving about, any newcomer wouldn’t even be noticed as they expanded.

“Just who are these people and where are they coming from? Could it be there is some sort of secret passage?” The captain inferred to himself. However, when he felt that no hostility could be felt from the soldiers, they most likely weren’t enemies. Otherwise, these soldiers would have charged straight for the city and razed it at once.

At that moment, the captain suddenly saw the soldiers start to make a three meter path for a few men to walk through the crowd of soldiers.

At this point, the captain’s face had straightened. He had to guess that these men were the leaders of these soldiers and immediately grew serious.

The two youths walking in front looked to be around twenty years old with auras that were by no means ordinary. When the captain saw Jian Chen, his heart skipped a beat and immediately went to salute him, “Tu Fu pays his respect to the fourth master!” Although very few men knew what Jian Chen looked like, Tu Fu was one of the few that did. So when his eyes landed upon Jian Chen, he immediately went to salute him.

Jian Chen arrived right in front of Tu Fu and spoke, “Officer Tu Fu, take your men and go back, you needn’t bother yourself with the matters here.”

“This officer will do as instructed!” Tu Fu cupped his hands before giving an order to the people behind him. With Jian Chen’s status as an Imperial Protector of the Gesun Kingdom, he had full authority to command the commanding officer of Lore City.

“Let us head into the city.” Jian Chen spoke to the people behind him before bringing Qin Ji into the air and headed toward Lore City. Right behind him, the five Imperial Advisors and three generals immediately surrounded themselves with the elements of the world and flew up into the air after Jian Chen.

Tu Fu hadn’t even gotten far away from the soldiers when he saw the sight — much to his shock. Both of his eyes grew wide as he cried out, “Dear Heavens! They’re... they’re...they’re all Heaven Saint Masters!”

Seeing Jian Chen and the others fly into the sky, it took Tu Fu a long period of time to regain his wits. Letting out a long breath of air to quench the surprise in his heart, he muttered to himself in a daze, “The fourth master of the Changyang clan is amazing. I have no idea just how he was able to bring so many Heaven Saint Masters over.” As Jian Chen disappeared into the sky, Tu Fu had a look of admiration on his face.

Jian Chen and the group’s flight was quick. Not too long later, they arrived in the sky above the Changyang clan where a large group of people could be seen staring slack-jawed as the group descended.

As soon as they descended, five incredibly strong sources of Qi could be felt shooting toward them. Chang Wuji, Cao Keqin, Dongyi Junbai, Tian Luo, and Qing Shaofan came flying past with their presences radiating into the sky. The arrival of several Heaven Saint Masters had startled them and they had thought that the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had come by once more. Thus, they radiated a strong amount of presence in hopes of intimidating the other party.

However, when they saw the men in front of them was Jian Chen, they let loose a joyful expression and instantly cut down their spike in Qi.

“Imperial Protector!” Qing Shaofan and the others cried out as Jian Chen arrived with their hands cupped together. Chang Wuji stood by the side with a surprised expression at the people by Jian Chen’s side. His heart had been sent in a flux, but was quickly turning into a gratified smile.

“I had no idea that in the few days that the fourth master was gone, he would bring back eight Heaven Saint Masters.” Chang Wuji thought to himself happily. With the fourth master having such capabilities, Chang Wuji could already see him leading the Changyang clan into a future with meteoric success.

“What has happened in the two days I was gone? Has there been any news from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?” Jian Chen asked calmly.

“Everything has been the same. We aren’t sure what is happening within the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, but no individual has come over to start any trouble yet. All of the Heaven Saint Masters are now aware that his Majesty had nearly been kidnapped, and now the strongest three have gathered within the palace. Combined with the original individual there, the imperial palace has four Heaven Saint Masters there. Xiao Tian is there as well to make five. So only Lore City was in need of strength, so I returned to safeguard the place,” Qing Shaofan spoke.

“Good!” Jian Chen nodded his head in satisfaction before turning to Chang Wuji, “Uncle Chang, this is my brother — the third prince of the Qinhuang Kingdom, Qin Ji. These five are the Imperial Advisors of the Qinhuang Kingdom and these three right here are the generals of the Qinhuang Kingdom’s strongest division, the Eastern Deity Swords. The nine of them have agreed to come from the Qinhuang Kingdom to help deal with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.”

Daring not to be negligent, Chang Wuji addressed each one of them with several words of greeting. Then, Chang Wuji began to invite every single one of them into a nearby inn with excitement.

When Changyang Ba gained wind of the news, he knew that this was an undeniably tremendous event for the Changyang clan and the Gesun Kingdom. He couldn’t afford to do nothing, so he immediately called out for the inn to prepare the most luxurious, grandest feast to receive the newcomers.

Since these newcomers were the Imperial Advisors, generals, and prince of the Qinhuang Kingdom, their statuses made many of the elders in the Changyang clan feel weak in the knees. Thus, the amount of people qualified to join in on this banquet had not been many. Aside from Chang Wuji, only Jian Chen and his immediate family had been able to join.

Since princess You Yue was Jian Chen’s future bride, she had been given a seat. Ming Dong and Dugu Feng both had unique statuses as well and were given spots as well.

The ten Imperial Advisors, three generals, and the prince shared the same table as Changyang Ba, Bi Yuntian, Chang Wuji and several others. Because the Imperial Advisors had been forewarned of the relationship between the Imperial Protector and Changyang Ba, the five Imperial Advisors and generals were extremely courteous to the father and mother of Jian Chen.

At another table, Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, You Yue, Qin Ji and several others were chatting among each other. The majority of them knew each other from the Gathering of Mercenaries, so they were well acquainted with one another and happy to meet once more.

Just as everyone was chatting to each other over some wine, both the city lord and the Changyang clan gained a report of the sudden appearance of an army just outside Lore City.

The report was given to the elders of the Changyang clan first, but they already knew of the finer details and couldn’t help but smile without a care in the world. However, the city lord was not as calm as the elders were. Throwing down the report, he brought several divisions of his army to rush on out.

As the city lord stood on top of the walls of Lore City, the amount of soldiers ten kilometers away had already swelled to 20,000. Several groups began to hoist their banners into the air, where the large character for “Qin” could be seen.

Seeing the “Qin” character on the banners, the city lord’s eyes flashed with recognition. An indescribable feeling overwhelmed his thoughts, “Could they be an army from the Qinhuang Kingdom?”

#### Chapter 485: To War (Two)

“Impossible, this can’t be the army of the Qinhuang Kingdom. The Qinhuang Kingdom is too far away from the Gesun Kingdom. Just how would they be able to appear right outside our Lore City so suddenly?” The ruler of Lore City asked as he tried to understand this unrealistic scene in front of him.

“My lord!” The captain Tu Fu arrived by the ruler’s side.

“Tu Fu, just where did this group come from? Are they enemies, or are they friends? Is there some sort of secret passageway I’m not aware of over in that location?” The city lord’s eyes stared at the scene in front of him as he spoke softly to Tu Fu.

“My lord, this general knows not where the group has come from, but I was able to confirm they are friends rather than foes due to the fact that the fourth master from the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian, came with them. Furthermore....” At this point, Tu Fu’s voice suddenly stopped as his face took on a look of shock.

The city lord’s eyes turned to look at Tu Fu and questioned, “Furthermore?”

Tu Fu let out a long breath of air before steeling himself. “Furthermore, nine Heaven Saint Masters came with the fourth master. From their faces, they are not from our Gesun Kingdom.”

Qin Ji had been carried into the air by Jian Chen, but Tu Fu hadn’t been paying close attention so he had mistaken Qin Ji as a Heaven Saint Master.

“What! Nine Heaven Saint Masters!” The city lord was in shock and utter disbelief. Nine Heaven Saint Masters may not be much for the Qinhuang Kingdom, but for them to send so many to such a faraway kingdom was to send an unbelievable amount of military might beyond what most would believe. Even in the golden age of the Gesun Kingdom, they had only eleven Heaven Saint Masters to their name.

“I must go to the Changyang clan right away to see the situation for myself.” Without delay, the lord ran down from the walls and mounted his horse to ride off toward the Changyang clan.

When the lord arrived, he was received by a high ranking elder of the Changyang clan.

“Changyang Qing, you and I have known each other for years. Would it be possible for you to tell me the identities of the newly arrived Heaven Saint Masters in your clan?” The lord smiled mischievously at the elder.

The elder gave a faint smile and replied, “If the city lord knows that much, then telling you won’t hurt. They are all from the Qinhuang Kingdom. There are a total of nine that came — one of them being the prince of the Qinhuang Kingdom. There are three generals while the remaining five are Imperial Advisors.”

The city lord’s face grew sluggish from such information. At this moment, his heart started to race at an incredible speed. The fact that so many Heaven Saint Masters were congregated together in Lore City astounded him to the point of utter disbelief. Each one of the Heaven Saint Masters had a majestic status — if they were not a prince, then they were a general or Imperial Advisor. If these people were placed within the Gesun Kingdom, the amount of pressure they held could kill a person just by standing there. At this moment, with so many high ranking people in Lore City, the city lord felt a sense of terror.

Now that he had finished making inquiries, the city lord didn’t choose to stay within the area and left. This time, with so many high ranking officials of the Qinhuang Kingdom, the city lord didn’t feel that he held the rights to see them.

Back within his mansion, the lord of Lore City immediately went to his study. Not long afterward, a single Class 2 Lightning Bird flew out from his study with a letter that shot toward the imperial palace of the Gesun Kingdom.

After the feast had ended, the five Imperial Advisors and three generals were led by Chang Wuji to their rooms while Qin Ji was led by Jian Chen.

The graceful Bi Yuntian walked up to Jian Chen with a loving look on her face as she spoke, “Xiang’er, your mother has some matter she needs to take care of. Receive the guest as well as you can without delay, understood?” Bi Yuntian smiled. Happiness had long since returned to her. Jian Chen’s return had brought so much joy to her heart that practically every single member of the Changyang clan could see that her mood had taken a complete turn. Gradually, she had reverted back to the proper fourth lady of the Changyang clan.

“Mother, go and do what you need to do. Your son knows what to do.” In front of his mother Bi Yuntian, Jian Chen was like an obedient child. Seeing this for the first time, Qin Ji was slack jawed at the sight — it was almost as if the Jian Chen in front of him was a completely different person.

After Bi Yuntian had left, Jian Chen brought Ming Dong, Qin Ji, and the others away from the inn, toward the reconstruction of the Changyang clan.

The construction was moving at a nice pace with about a thousand artisans working day and night to rebuild it. All sorts of high grade materials were brought in in an endless stream as well, transforming the ruins of the clan into something grand in several days.

The rebuilt Changyang clan wasn’t going to have any major changes, but the range of area it would cover would be expanded twice over while a road would go around it.

Qin Ji looked all around the reconstructing Changyang clan before asking, “Jian Chen, is this your home?”

Jian Chen nodded, “Yes, this is my home, but a few days ago, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom destroyed it.”

“How hateful the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is, they cannot be forgiven for this. Jian Chen, how do you plan on dealing with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?” Qin Ji spoke with an especially grim expression.

“Wait until the Eastern Deity Swords fully ensemble. Then we will march to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.” Jian Chen spoke without a second consideration.

“Changyang Xiangtian, I hope you will notify my father of this matter.” The princess suddenly spoke by Jian Chen’s side, in her eyes, a small amount of bitterness could be seen.

“Haha, princess You Yue, you needn’t worry. I’ve already notified his Majesty. I am sure his Majesty will be coming over soon enough.” Jian Chen smiled.

The princess quirked her lips as she gave an unhappy look to Jian Chen. After a while of silence, she spoke up once more, “Changyang Xiangtian, let me go with you to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom!” The princess knew that Jian Chen was the main pillar of the group. As long as he agreed, even her father wouldn’t object.

Hearing this, Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed together to look at the petite face of the princess. With a grim voice, he spoke, "This time there will most definitely be a bloodbath. You have never experienced such a scene before, are you still willing?"

The princess eyes' reflected with no fear as she stared back at Jian Chen. Resolutely, she said, "It is because I have never experienced it before that I wish to go. It doesn't matter if this is my first time, this is what I must do to steel my heart and hone myself."

"Very well then!" With that, Jian Chen could not find any reason to decline her. She had spoken correctly as well; when it came to the bloody battles of war, this was something that a woman would have to go through to refine herself.

Outside of Lore City, two middle-aged men rode upon two Class 3 Magical Beast mounts at a furious pace toward the city walls. One of them was a large built man with a robust constitution while the other was a rather frail looking middle-aged man.

The man with the burly muscles held a large boiled chicken and was slowly chewing on the greasy meat. Still with food in his mouth, he spoke, "The city in front of us must be Lore City. After so long, we've finally arrived. How absolutely tiring."

"Yea, we'll be in Lore City soon enough. Wipe off the oil on your mouth, this is a large city, so we have to be mindful of our appearances." The middle-aged man couldn't help but complain about the other man's current appearance.

"This one knows already." The burly man began to tear off the rest of the chicken and stuffed it in his mouth. Then, throwing the remaining parts of it onto the ground, he took out a towel from his Space Belt to wipe off the oil.

These two men were Senior An and Yun Zheng who had been traveling through the Gesun Kingdom all this time. Traveling and stopping at several points, it had taken them several days before they had finally arrived at Lore City.

As the two drew close to Lore City, senior An suddenly took notice of the Eastern Deity Swords not too far away. With a startled cry, he spoke, "Oy, Yun Zheng, look! There's a base nearby."

Hearing this, Yun Zheng looked to where senior An was pointing, toward the group of people five kilometers away. There were about 56,000 men with plenty of camps and banners flying about.

When Yun Zheng's eyes landed upon the banner flying overhead, he grew startled as well. "What? They're an army from the Qinhuang Kingdom."

"What? Qinhuang Kingdom? Yun Zheng, are you sure you didn't look at it wrong? The Qinhuang Kingdom is so far away, just how would their armies come running over here?" Senior An spoke in disbelief.

"Correct, that's clearly the banner of the Qinhuang Kingdom without any doubt." Yun Zheng spoke seriously.

"Forget it. Who cares what kingdom they're from? It has nothing to do with us. We might as well hurry into the city."

The two men lined up to enter the city only to realize that the security to enter was extremely strict. No matter whom the person was, they were interrogated before finally being admitted into the city.

“Entering the city seems to be quite annoying.” Senior An complained rather impatiently.

“The times in the Gesun Kingdom have been relatively unsafe. Especially with what happen in Lore City a few days back, their security now makes sense.”

Quickly, it was their turn to be interrogated. The soldiers blocked the path for the two while asking, “Who are you two, and what matters do you have in Lore City?”

Chapter 486: To War (Three)

“I am Senior An, this is Yun Zheng. We wish to enter the city to find someone.” Senior An spoke.

The names of the two men had caused the soldier’s face to change abruptly. Turning around, the soldier called out, “I’ve found them! Yun Zheng and Senior An! Hurry up and report to the city lord!” At this, several soldiers immediately mounted their beasts to the lord’s mansion.

The reactions of the soldiers had caused both Senior An and Yun Zheng to be surprised. They were unclear of what was happening. When Yun Zheng saw the soldiers ride away, a fierce glint appeared in his eyes. With a tremendous burst of speed befitting that of an Earth Saint Master, he flew past the speeding mounts and slammed his fist into one, killing the beast. The rider on top was roughly kicked off before sliding to the ground.

“Speak quickly, what is happening. We have offended no one since our arrival in the Gesun Kingdom, just who would go through all this effort to find us two?” Yun Zheng stood in front of the soldier with a terrifying amount of power leaking from his body.

The disturbance in the area caused many nearby soldiers to leap into action. A large group of soldiers on the wall suddenly came running down to surround Yun Zheng while others brought out the crossbow cannons with bolts ready to fire at any moment.

Senior An grew serious as well. Leaping into the air, he landed right next to Yun Zheng and faced off against the soldiers around them.

“What’s with all this? Who’s making a racket?” Suddenly, a large cry could be heard from the top of the walls as the captain Tu Fu came walking down. His eyes had a chill to them as he walked toward the group with a neutral expression.

The soldiers who had interrogated Yu Zheng and Senior An came running forward and hurriedly ran in between the two hostile sides. “There’s been a mistake, they’re one of ours. One of ours I said!” One of the soldiers immediately ran up to Tu Fu and spoke, “Captain, these two are the Yun Zheng and Senior An we’ve been looking for.”

“Senior An, Yun Zheng!” Tu Fu jumped before his expression grew hard, “I want everyone to stand down! Do not be rude!”

Like a tidal wave, the soldiers facing against Yun Zheng and Senior An took a considerable step back. The originally tense atmosphere had dissolved away for a relaxed one to overtake it, but Yun Zheng and Senior An were both still skeptical and unsure of what in the world was happening.

Tu Fu arrived right in front of the two and gave a gentle smile and bow, "So you two are Yun Zheng and Senior An, you've finally arrived. We've been looking for you for several days now."

"Who are you? Why were you looking for us? The two of us don't recognize you." Senior An couldn't help but question him curiously.

Tu Fu chuckled, "To be truthful, it isn't us that are looking for you, but the fourth master of the Changyang clan."

Yun Zheng's eyes narrowed together, "Fourth master of the Changyang clan? The Changyang Xiangtian that has been the talk of rumors recently?"

"Correct, it is that very Changyang Xiangtian. If you two are the one the fourth master has been looking for, you two will definitely recognize him." Tu Fu smiled faintly, but patiently as he explained to them.

"What Changyang Xiangtian? I reckon you've the wrong people. This one doesn't know of a Changyang Xiangtian." Senior An huffed gloomily.

"That is..." Tu Fu hesitated for a moment. Senior An and Yun Zheng displayed expressions that clearly indicated they didn't know Changyang Xiangtian. This made Tu Fu believe that they had found the wrong people.

Yun Zheng thought for a moment before a flash of realization streaked through his eyes, "Senior An, do you think that this Changyang Xiangtian may be Jian Chen?"

Senior An paused momentarily before his eyes lit up in surprise, "Ah, it has to be Jian Chen, most definitely. It was Jian Chen who told us to come to Lore City, and only he knows of our names."

Tu Fu's smile had reappeared on his face at this, "The fourth master is currently within the Changyang clan. Please allow this one to guide the way."

Afterward, Tu Fu personally led Senior An and Yun Zheng down the road to the Changyang clan. As soon as Yun Zheng and Senior An arrived, Jian Chen, Ming Dong, and the others were coincidentally on sight looking around and causing them to bump into one another.

"Hey, Jian Chen, it really is you! I didn't think that the Changyang Xiangtian from the rumors would actually be a kid like you." When the two sides met, Senior An gave a wide grin and a laugh in obvious excitement. Yun Zheng was even calmer and stood by the side without saying a word, but in his heart was a surge of surprise. On their way here, the two of them had heard many stories in regards to the fourth master of the Changyang clan.

When they heard that a 21 year old had been able to become a Heaven Saint Master, Senior An and Yun Zheng had turned their noses up, unconvinced that such a thing was possible.

They had last met during the Gathering of the Mercenaries, so it was only natural that they would be happy to meet. Straight away, Jian Chen had the waiters to the inn prepare a large feast for the two men to enjoy and clean themselves.

The two men had spent half a year traveling countless of kilometers to arrive at their destination. Such a feat moved even Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen, I didn’t think that in the half a year since our last meeting, you would become a Heaven Saint Master. That’s an unbelievable feat; it seems that you’ve benefitted greatly from the holy lands.” Senior An spoke with a full mouth as he stuffed another piece of barbeque into it. He had been utterly shocked to hear Jian Chen was now a Heaven Saint Master.

“Haha, the holy lands is truly a great place to be. However, when I made my breakthrough, it was not due to the benefits of the holy land, but of another event.” Jian Chen spoke vaguely without going into details.

The people at the table were extraordinarily cheerful as they recounted the tales of their own personal history since their last meeting. Even the calm but silent princess You Yue felt that she was one step closer to understanding Jian Chen after hearing more of his past achievements.

Quickly, nightfall came when several bursts of Qi came flying at a rapid speed toward the inn where the men from the Changyang clan were temporarily staying.

Jian Chen and the other Heaven Saint Masters from the Qinhuang Kingdom quickly stepped out from the inn only to see that one of the new arrivals was the king. Alongside him was Xiao Tian, the headmaster of Kargath Academy, Khafir, and the guardian of the imperial palace, Ye Ming.

“I didn’t think that the king would arrive so soon, this was a little beyond my expectations.” Jian Chen thought to himself.

The king, Khafir, and Ye Ming all exchanged several words of greeting before Chang Wuji took them to their own personal rooms. However, the three men all gave one long look to Jian Chen. After the past few days, Jian Chen had amazed them more and more with each second. None of them had thought that in several days, Jian Chen would unexpectedly return with eight Heaven Saint Masters and an entire division of soldiers. The arrangement of military might had caused the king’s heart to flutter — Jian Chen’s influence in the Qinhuang Kingdom was far beyond what he had initially imagined.

From within their own grand rooms, the ten Imperial Advisors and the three generals all came forward to greet the king of the Gesun Kindom. Although each one of them held a rank that was beyond a lowly king, they were all giving Jian Chen face. Furthermore, they had all learned that the king of the Gesun Kingdom was also Jian Chen’s future father-in-law. So they had placed a higher level of importance on him. Each one of them were also aware in the not-so-distant future, their newly appointed Imperial Protector would make the breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler and become a person of even higher worth.

A 21 year old Heaven Saint Master held no precedent in the Tian Yuan Continent. It would be impossible to foretell just what heights he would reach in the future.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom naturally understood the reason why they were all treating him in such a polite manner. It was because of Jian Chen, so he felt quite gratified toward him and the wise decision he made those years ago. If not for him proposing the idea of marriage when Jian Chen was younger, the sight he was witnessing today would not exist. There would be no way that a lowly king, such as he, would be able to stand on equal footing with a majestic kingdom as the Qinhuang Kingdom.

The king gave a rather modest but respectful greeting to the men of the Qinhuang Kingdom before turning to Jian Chen with a great big smile. “My dear nephew, when might you begin suppressing the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?”

“The entire Eastern Deity Swords will be transported over by tomorrow. When they are gathered, we will set out straight away.” Jian Chen spoke.

“Very well, against the finest of the Qinhuang Kingdom, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom will have no way to defend themselves. My dear nephew, this is truly no small matter for our Gesun Kingdom. This king wishes to go along with you to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Will you allow me this request?” The king had spoken in a negotiative tone, since Jian Chen’s status was far beyond what the king held. Even in terms of power, the king had no way of comparing to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen couldn’t refuse having the king request this of him in such a manner and nodded his head without hesitation. Although the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom wasn’t weak, the safety of several people wouldn’t be too hard to manage with so many strong individuals from the Qinhuang Kingdom.

After the talks were over, the group split up for the night. The king, Khafir, and Ye Ming followed Chang Wuji to their bedrooms.

#### Chapter 487: To War (Four)

On the second day, a large group of people were gathered together in an inn, deciding how they should deal with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. The ones that were the most outspoken were Ming Dong, Jian Chen, and the king. Qin Ji would sometimes interject with a word or two, and the ten Imperial Advisors and three generals from the Qinhuang Kingdom remained silent throughout the entire ordeal. Their mission was to provide the power to deal with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, so they would leave the strategic thinking to Jian Chen.

At this moment, one of the soldiers from the Eastern Deity Sword came in and knelt on the ground, “A report for the generals. All 500,000 soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords have been fully assembled.”

“The soldiers have assembled faster than I had anticipated by a large margin.” Qin Ji smiled and laughed.

Qin Wuming looked to Jian Chen, “Imperial Protector, what shall our next course of action be?”

Jian Chen stood straight away, “We leave now!”

Afterward, a large group on mounted magical beasts left Lore City. This time, the three generals, ten Imperial Advisors, Qin Ji, Changyang Ba, Jian Chen, princess You Yue, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, and the newly arrived Yun Zheng and Senior An were going to accompany the troops.

Even the king of the Gesun Kingdom was leading the army with two of the strongest individuals of the Gesun Kingdom with him — the head of Kargath Academy, Khafir, and the guardian of the imperial palace, Ye Ming.

As the group left Lore City, they could see a large group of people in the distance with an awe-inspiring amount of presence that shot forth into the sky. Even from far away, everyone could feel the distinct pressure radiating from them to the point where even Lore City could feel the effects. As a result, the

mercenaries and merchants within the city couldn't help but cast their eyes about them in surprise. Constant chatter could be heard, but very few dared to wander near them.

With Jian Chen as the leader of the magical beast mounted group, they arrived in front of the 500,000 strong army. Each soldier stood in neat and tidy order; their eyes radiated a biting cold frost, and by their sides were three-meter-long giant, azure wolves.

The Qinhuang Kingdom had a specialty for cultivating magical beasts for battle. The most elite division of soldiers, the soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords, were given a magical beast who had followed behind them through the Space Gate.

Faced with such a sight, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel absolutely astonished. He hadn't thought that in the short time where 500,000 soldiers came through the Space Gate, they would have enough time to bring so many magical beasts. What was even more startling was the fact that the Qinhuang Kingdom had been able to domesticate one of the most ruthless magical beasts into an obedient warbeast. This could only lead to admiration for the Qinhuang Kingdom's way of life.

The general of the Eastern Deity Swords, Qin Wuming arrived at the front of the troops. "At attention, soldiers! Saddle up and move out!"

Not a single soldier spoke a single word. All 500,000 soldiers silently leaped onto the magical beast next to them without a word or wasted effort. Following Jian Chen's orders, the entire division swiftly traveled away from the Gesun Kingdom.

A large group of people had already congregated by the gates of Lore City by this point. Each and every single one of them stared curiously at the silver-armored soldiers and began to talk to each other in curious wonder.

"Who are these people? With such an intense presence, my heart's already feeling quite terrified!"

"This can't possibly be some sort of large-scale mercenary group activity can it?"

"How could that be? Don't tell me the Gesun Kingdom has such a massive mercenary group. Even the neighboring kingdoms don't have any mercenary groups with as many people as this. Take a look at this procession, there's several hundred thousand people here."

"They must be the army then. Since when did the Gesun Kingdom have such a valiant division of soldiers? Even the light from their eyes is almost giving me a heart attack. It's like they're a dangerous magical beast, how terrifying these soldiers are."

"I don't believe the Gesun Kingdom has soldiers of such high calibre as these. Take a look at their banner — that's not the symbol of the Gesun Kingdom. Rather, it has the character "Qin" on it. I've heard that an Imperial Advisor from the Qinhuang Kingdom came by recently; do you think that these soldiers are possibly from the Qinhuang Kingdom?"

"Haven't you seen the magical beasts at their sides? Those are Class 2 and Class 3 Magical Beasts. I even saw several Class 4 Magical Beasts. Good heavens, those magical beasts alone are already a force to be reckoned with."

“Take a look at the people in front of the soldiers. That white-robed man — isn’t he our king? With his Majesty leading the troops, do you think that he is off to fight against the four kingdoms?”

“A few days ago several individuals from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom laid ruin to the imperial palace. I believe that his Majesty is leading the army to deal with them!”

The army of 500,000 had caused everyone nearby to stop where they stood due to their might, blockading the gates to Lore City. Over a thousand people stood and watched the Eastern Deity Swords from far away and could only mutter their thoughts.

On the walls, the leaders of the three other clans of Lore City gathered around. Each one of them could only stare in disbelief at the forces gathered in front of them.

At this time, every single person knew the reason why the Gesun Kingdom was able to enlist the help of the Qinhuang Kingdom was all due to the merits of the fourth master of the Changyang clan. With the support of the Qinhuang Kingdom, the Gesun Kingdom would become one of the hegemony in the area.

Each one of the soldiers began to increase their speed; they were all adept at riding their magical beasts at high speeds. As they accelerated, they began to travel along with the wind, leaving behind a large trail of yellow dust that covered the atmosphere. If it were not for the fact that the soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords were finely trained, then the soldiers wouldn’t have been able to charge on through the dust without fear of striking another, causing mayhem.

This time, Jian Chen and the other fifteen Heaven Saint Masters had forgone their ability to fly and instead rode on their mounts. With Jian Chen at the lead, he led them all toward the south with the three other generals in a triangular formation behind him.

The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was to the south of the Gesun Kingdom. Reaching it would require them to head past the southern stronghold toward the Andreas Kingdom and two other kingdoms before finally reaching the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. It was a far distance that would take a Heaven Saint Master two days of flight to get there. With a large army like this, it would require a dozen days at the very least.

After two days of speedy travel, the army had finally reached the southern stronghold. The general in charge of that stronghold had long since been notified of their arrival, so he had been waiting ten kilometers away from them.

After the army rested at the stronghold for a brief moment, another group of 500,000 soldiers from the Gesun Kingdom had joined in. Combined with the Eastern Deity Swords, the army now had a cumulative force of a million. Separated by banner, one side represented the Qinhuang Kingdom while the other side held the Gesun Kingdom’s symbol.

An action like this had already been discussed between the king of the Gesun Kingdom and Jian Chen. Such an action was the equivalent of declaring to the world that the Qinhuang Kingdom and the Gesun Kingdom had a close relationship with each other. Similarly, it would serve as an intimidation tactic to the surrounding several kingdoms.

As the army of one million drew closer to the Andreas Kingdom, they came across multiple merchant and mercenary groups. Discussion and rumors started from all sides. At the same time, the information networks of every surrounding kingdom quickly transmitted news back to their respective kingdoms.

The king of the Andreas Kingdom was the very first to know that the Gesun Kingdom had amassed a total of a million soldiers and were advancing toward his kingdom. When he heard of the banners of the Qinhuang Kingdom being flown with the army, the king had been scared witless and shook with fright. Straight away, he had called for a conference with all of his chancellors.

Within the imperial palace of the Andreas Kingdom, several chancellors and civil and military officials could be seen gathered within with extremely serious expressions.

"I had no idea that the relationship between the Qinhuang Kingdom and the Gesun Kingdom was even closer than we initially thought. For them to send so many soldiers over to help the Gesun Kingdom, we were only able to learn of this after our emergency reports two days ago. Every single soldier has a strong magical beast aiding them, enforcing their military might. We don't even know how many Heaven Saint Masters there are. So, in light of this, what measures do you think we should carry out now, everyone?" The king of the Andreas Kingdom spoke quietly with an expression of utmost worry.

"Your Highness, please don't concern yourself with this. We have long since surrendered to the Gesun Kingdom from the last war and provided a sufficient amount of compensation. There should be absolutely no more problems for the Gesun Kingdom to cause trouble with us for. From what our spies reported to us two days ago, the reason why the Gesun Kingdom has taken such an action is to fight the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Our Andreas Kingdom is coincidentally stuck in between the two kingdoms. So I am certain that the Gesun Kingdom will most definitely only pass by our Andreas Kingdom and head toward the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom." One of the armored generals replied.

"Your Highness, this humble servant agrees with general Mu's thoughts. Several days ago, some individuals from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom caused trouble within the Gesun Kingdom and not only laid waste to the imperial palace, but they even tried to kidnap the king of the Gesun Kingdom. An action like this was no doubt a slap to the face of the Gesun Kingdom, so this humble servant believes that the Gesun Kingdom is on their way to deal with them and not with our Andreas Kingdom. We should be rest assured."

Hearing the two men in front of him speak, the king of the Andreas Kingdom sat upon his throne and thought for a moment before nodding. "Your words have logic in them. With the Gesun Kingdom and Qinhuang Kingdom looking as if they are siblings in relationship, we should not dare try to offend them in any way. If they wish to cross through our Andreas Kingdom to get to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, let us open our gates to them, allowing them quick passage through."

"Yes, your Majesty. Not only should we open our doors for them, we should personally greet them. After all, the people that are coming now are from the Qinhuang Kingdom as well."

#### Chapter 488: Invasion of the Army (One)

After a day and a half worth of traveling, the million strong army from the Gesun Kingdom and the Qinhuang Kingdom had finally arrived at the stronghold of the Andreas Kingdom. Visible from about twenty kilometers away, a large group of people could be seen gathered on top of the stronghold walls. Several banners with the symbol of the Andreas Kingdom could be seen floating in the wind overhead.

Seeing the situation right in front of them, Ming Dong rode toward Jian Chen and pointed at the sight, "Brother, do you think that the people of the Andreas Kingdom think we are here to fight them?"

Jian Chen had long since understood the circumstances of the sight in front of them with his presence, and shook his head with a smile, “No, definitely not. They are in fact here to welcome us.”

“Welcome us?” Ming Dong was taken aback for a moment before covering up his emotions, “Haha, that makes sense. It seems that the might of the soldiers of the Qinhuang Kingdom is extraordinary enough to frighten even the Andreas Kingdom’s stronghold into welcoming us.”

“Haha, but of course. The Qinhuang Kingdom is one of the Eight Great Powers, their might is unquestionable. The Andreas Kingdom on the other hand isn’t even equal to our Gesun Kingdom. Just how could they not fear the Qinhuang Kingdom? This king believes that one of the people receiving us will be the king of the Andreas Kingdom.” The king of the Gesun Kingdom spoke with a great laugh and an expression that exuded pride.

Cheerfully, the group made their way toward the Andreas Kingdom’s stronghold in record speed. They were soon a hundred meters within receiving distance of the Andreas Kingdom.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom hadn’t been wrong with his guess. Among the group that came forward to receive them, around a hundred of them were the chancellors and armored generals of the king. At their head was an elderly man in his sixties with a crane hairstyle and dressed in a dragon robe; this man was the king of the Andreas Kingdom. Every single person looked exhausted — a clear indicator that they came scurrying from the imperial palace without stopping once to rest.

The king of the Andreas Kingdom strode forward with a grim expression before cupping his hand together in salute. “This one is the king of the Andreas Kingdom. I am here to personally receive the guests from the Qinhuang Kingdom into my Andreas Kingdom as honored guests.” With that, the king of the Andreas Kingdom looked over the entire group before looking straight at Jian Chen who was positioned at the very front of the group. In his heart, the king thought, “This must be an extremely important person from the Qinhuang Kingdom.” Straight away, the king stared at Jian Chen with a look of utter reverence.

The army of a million had finally begun to slow down their pace. Not too long after, the distance between them and the Andreas Kingdom became twenty meters apart.

Not a single person made a sound as Jian Chen muttered to himself. Then, he turned around to the king behind him, “Your Majesty, if you could make the negotiations with him.”

“Yes, yes, yes!” The king immediately smiled with a joyous expression. Jian Chen’s actions illustrated just how high of a status the king retained.

The king’s Class 3 Golden Lion mount slowly moved forward to meet with the king of the Andreas Kingdom.

Jian Chen’s actions had confirmed the Andreas Kingdom’s king’s own thoughts. This youth that was leading the entire group was definitely a very high and mighty person within the Qinhuang Kingdom.

The negotiations between the two kingdoms were completed quickly. Without any words of familiarity between the two kings, the king of the Gesun Kingdom immediately told the other king that the army would cross through the borders of the Andreas Kingdom in order to arrive at the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. The king of the Andreas Kingdom had already guessed that would happen. He was pleased and

immediately agreed with enthusiasm that made it seem as if this was what he had wanted since the very beginning.

Both kings made no notion to continue speaking with one another and returned to their respective groups. Soon, the army began to cross into the territory of the Andreas Kingdom.

Seeing the army ride past him, the king of the Andreas Kingdom couldn't help but reveal an anxious look. Hurriedly running toward Jian Chen who was still close by, he cupped his hands respectfully, "Honorable... honorable master." The king knew that Jian Chen represented the Qinhuang Kingdom and was undoubtedly higher in status than even the Imperial Advisors from the kingdom. With such a majestic person crossing his border, the king of the Andreas Kingdom saw this to be a once in a lifetime opportunity that could not be missed. He wished to worm his way into the good graces of Jian Chen so that the Andreas Kingdom would curry favor with the Qinhuang Kingdom as the Gesun Kingdom had done.

But his hopes were dashed when Jian Chen didn't even spare him a glance. His mount continued to pick up speed, and in a flash, the sounds of the hooves trotting overtook the king's words in volume before Jian Chen found himself riding behind the army.

Seeing the army of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom mixed in with each other, the king of the Andreas Kingdom let out a long sigh in relief. There was only rejoicing in his heart. It was a good thing that the war with the Gesun Kingdom had come to a very quick conclusion. They quickly surrendered, compensated them for their actions, and neutralized any problems. If they had not, there would have been a possibility that this army, that was here today to deal with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, could have been here to deal with the Andreas Kingdom instead.

Despite the fact that the Andreas Kingdom had over ten million soldiers, their military might was far below that of an army belonging to one of the Eight Great Powers. Even an army of fifty million soldiers would barely be enough.

An army of ants could bite an elephant to death, but a single stomp from the elephant would kill many ants. If the ants wished to kill an elephant, who knows just how many ants would need to die. The price to be paid would be even higher for an especially fierce elephant.

The gates of the stronghold had long since been opened. Jian Chen rode his mount to the forefront, and led the army into the Andreas Kingdom's territory with the ear-shattering sound of his mount stampeding ahead to the south where the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was located.

At that current moment, within the imperial palace of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, the king was sitting in his garden along with an elder that wore a crane hairstyle.

Suddenly, a soldier came running in at a panicked pace. Kneeling on the ground, he spoke, "A report for your Majesty. One of our spies has just sent us some extremely confidential information."

The king's eyes continued to stare at the chessboard in front of him without shifting his gaze, "Hand it over!"

The soldier handed over the letter in his hand to the king's hand without hesitation. Unfurling the letter, the king took out a single white parchment from within.

Half a moment later, the king's face rapidly grew pale as the hands that were holding the letter began to tremble. With a dispirited mutter, he wondered aloud, "How... how could this be?"

Taking note of the king's expression, the crane hairstyled elder hesitated for a moment before asking curiously, "Your Majesty, what has happened for you to lose spirit like this?"

The king's face had gone through several shades of pale before he finally responded, "Something terrible has happened. The relationship between the Gesun and the Qinhuang Kingdom was even closer than we had imagined. As we speak, the Qinhuang Kingdom has already dispatched half a million soldiers with another half a million soldiers from the Gesun Kingdom to march to our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom."

"What!" The seated elder cried out in shock before shaking his head violently in denial. "That can't be. That just cannot be. The distance between the two kingdoms has to be at least a million kilometers apart. It would take the army at least half a year in order to travel to the Gesun Kingdom. Just how could they have gotten here that fast, did they already have that many soldiers stationed here ahead of time?"

"I would think that the report is true rather than not. Although I may exaggerate, the Qinhuang Kingdom is one of the Eight Great Powers — the strongest one at that. Aside from the Three Great Empires, we do not know if they have any special methods for moving their troops. No, this is no small matter. The life of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is at stake here. I will go ask Georgient to investigate and see if the Qinhuang Kingdom is truly joining in on this matter." The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom ignored the chessboard in front of him and immediately ran from the garden.

Within the territory of the Andreas Kingdom, the combined armies of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom had already traveled for two hours. They had already passed through the central area of the Andreas Kingdom and weren't that far from the border now.

The army would take a break in an expansive clearing to eat their rations. They occupied over ten kilometers in circumference, and the Gesun Kingdom had even sent a hundred small squadrons to head into the nearest cities within twenty kilometers in order to purchase some food to replenish the energy of the Gesun Kingdom's soldiers.

Each soldier from the Eastern Deity Swords had a Space Belt that contained a large amount of drinking water and rations that could keep them going for half a year without worry. The Gesun Kingdom wasn't as rich as the Qinhuang Kingdom was, so they could not afford to fit everyone with a Space Belt. Thus, the rations were limited for the Gesun Kingdom.

After the army had rested for about two hours, they moved out once again. In a flash, they crossed the border of the Andreas Kingdom and moved into a wasteland that didn't even have an inch of grass growing.

At that moment, Jian Chen's eyes glinted as he looked up to the sky. There was only a blanket of white clouds in the sky where sunlight was incapable of shining through. Aside from this pale spot, there was nothing else.

Each of the Heaven Saint Masters by Jian Chen had felt the same sensation as well. Turning their heads to the sky, their previously impassive faces now revealed terrifying glints in their eyes.

Jian Chen revealed a cold smile as he spoke, "Men from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. It appears that they have come to scout our strength. Xiao Tian, invite them over."

"Yes!" Xiao Tian replied before shooting into the sky like a bolt of lightning. In an instant, he had disappeared into the white patch of clouds.

"Boom!"

In the next moment, a muffled explosion could be heard from the sky as a wave of energy washed all over the world. All of the nearby clouds were scattered apart as a result, causing the blaze that had started in the sky to dye the ground beneath in red light.

After the clouds had dispersed, the figures in the sky were noticeable to everyone. A single ray of blue and red the size of ants could be seen floating high in the sky. Again and again, they would clash against each other with a loud explosion.

After several exchanges, the blue ray of light fell to the ground as the red glow of light pursued it relentlessly. Soon enough, the two rays of light grew even more distinct, revealing that they were humans all along.

The person in blue stabilized himself halfway through the fall when suddenly, he accelerated toward the army below him.

In an instant, another ten bursts of Qi could be felt coming from the army. The ten or so Heaven Saint Masters by Jian Chen's side began to display their own presence before suddenly soaring into the sky to defend the army beneath them. Although the Eastern Deity Swords were extremely strong, if a Heaven Saint Master were to attack them, even the elite division of soldiers would be reduced to tofu due to the differences in strength.

#### Chapter 489: Invasion of the Army (Two)

The presence of ten or so Heaven Saint Masters defending the troops was extremely overwhelming. Their power melted together to form one indistinguishable force of power. The figure in blue that was coming at them came to a grinding halt.

The fire element owner, Xiao Tian, was already in pursuit and immediately clashed with the other person. Each time the two crossed fists, a large wave of energy exploded outward with an astonishing amount of force.

After a dozen more exchanges between the two, the blue-colored figure was finally injured by Xiao Tian. Blood poured from his mouth as his body descended to the ground before finally slamming into the ground a hundred meters away from the army. The impact was so big that a crater was formed.

Xiao Tian streaked across the sky like a red shooting star before finally coming to a stop ten meters away from the impact zone. His eyes were sharp and cold as he stared emotionlessly down at the injured figure, but he did not move to attack.

A coughing sound could be heard from the figure that Xiao Tian had downed. Struggling to get back up to his feet, the individual gave a frightened look to Xiao Tian.

The dozen or so Heaven Saint Masters slowly descended back to the ground and onto their mounts once more. Jian Chen slowly urged his mount ten meters ahead where the individual was. With a smile, Jian Chen spoke, "Sire Georgien, I did not think that we would see each other again so soon. It seems that we were destined to meet."

Georgien gave a heavy look to Jian Chen with a permeated expression of fear. The memory of the event that had happened within the Gesun Kingdom's imperial palace was still fresh in his mind. His very own Saint Weapon had been damaged by this youth in front of him without the slightest amount of effort.

"Fourth master of the Changyang clan — Changyang Xiangtian." Georgien spoke heavily with a difficult expression.

Laughing, Jian Chen responded, "Correct, this one is he. I did not think that sire Georgien would recognize me."

Georgien's stare turned to Xiao Tian and the other Heaven Saint Masters who were now sitting on their mounts, "Changyang Xiangtian, I came here today to see the representative of the Qinhuang Kingdom, please step aside!"

"Sire Georgien, do you really think you hold the qualifications to do that?" Jian Chen carried a faint smile on his face as he looked down on Georgien from his mount.

Georgien's expression faltered for a moment before answering, "Of course I don't have the qualifications, but you do not have the final say on this matter either. Just what qualification do YOU have for stopping me?"

Jian Chen smiled wide as if to ridicule Georgien. "If sire Georgien is unaccepting of my words, perhaps we should fight once more. Will that be enough to show you who has the qualifications?"

Georgien's face took on the color of green and white as he listened to Jian Chen's words. His chest began to rise and fall as his breathe became ragged. This was the very first time he had someone from the younger generation look down on him. Such a fact made him extremely angry, but Georgien did not act upon his emotions. He had already seen Jian Chen's strength for himself back in the imperial palace of the Gesun Kingdom. He knew he was no match for Jian Chen, so if he were to recklessly charge now, it would be to only invite disaster upon himself.

Georgien ignored Jian Chen and looked to the entourage behind him. Cupping his hands, he spoke, "This one is Georgien, the representative of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. I wish to speak with the representative of the Qinhuang Kingdom."

Not a single person answered Georgien's words. From the ten or so Heaven Saint Masters, the three generals, and even the prince, Qin Ji, not a single one spoke. This was because the representative Georgien was asking for was already in front of him. He just didn't know that himself yet.

Bearing witness to such a ridiculous sight like this, the princess couldn't contain herself any longer. A "Pft" escaped from her lips before her eyes morphed into a crescent-like shape. She soon giggled in laughter toward the direction of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen began to laugh as well, "Sire Georgien, you may as well return to your king. Let him prepare himself to see just how strong the finest soldiers of the Qinhuang Kingdom truly are."

“The finest soldiers of the Qinhuang Kingdom!” Georgien’s mind shook as he looked to the majestic army behind Jian Chen in disbelief. He hadn’t thought that the Qinhuang Kingdom would dispatch so many people, let alone the finest division.

Georgien stood there with a dark and indecisive expression for a moment, but in the end, he turned about and left with a heavy heart and silent mouth.

“Let us be on our way as well!”

The army continued to move forward across the seemingly infinite desolate plains for an entire day. By noon of the second day, they had finally arrived at the second kingdom on their route — the Persian Kingdom.

The Persian Kingdom had long since been informed of the news of the Qinhuang Kingdom by the Andreas Kingdom. So the king had led a branch of nobles and chancellors to the stronghold in preparation to welcome the army in an even grander manner than the Andreas Kingdom. The stronghold walls were decorated with their lanterns and banners with thousands beating their drums loudly by the side to form a single wide path for the army to enter.

The armies of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom began to slow down once more. Jian Chen could only smile when he saw the enthusiastic welcoming of the Persian Kingdom. With the king of the Gesun Kingdom being in charge of the negotiations, this scene did not require him to make an appearance.

This time, the king of the Gesun Kingdom received the enthusiastic welcoming of the Persian Kingdom with a warm expression, unlike the cold one he displayed with the king of the Andreas Kingdom.

The negotiations between the two kings were simple and only several words of conversation were spoken before the king of the Persian Kingdom stated his wish to be an ally to the Gesun Kingdom with an honest expression. In spite of such a blunt request, the king of the Gesun Kingdom managed to evade giving a direct answer. The Gesun Kingdom had already managed to scale the giant tree that was the Qinhuang Kingdom, granting them a status that rose with the tide. Their rising era was only around the corner, so the ordinary kingdoms no longer held any weight in the eyes of the Gesun Kingdom’s king.

After the negotiations were finished, the king of the Gesun Kingdom followed the army once more and spearheaded their way through the Persian Kingdom’s lands toward the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

Within the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, a heavily injured Georgien had already returned and was recounting his story in full detail to the king.

“Your Majesty, the information was not false. The army of the Qinhuang Kingdom is truly coming. Furthermore, it is the finest division they have that is coming along with at least ten Heaven Saint Masters. The situation is not looking well for us.” Georgien spoke heavily with anxious eyes.

“Ai!” The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom sighed. “I blame our impulsiveness back then. The information from prime minister Che’s network was incorrect. The Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom have a connection with each other that is far closer than we could have possibly imagined. This connection has to be unique, otherwise, there would be no way the Qinhuang Kingdom would send their most elite division so far away to help the Gesun Kingdom.”

“Your Majesty, what should we do now? Should we surrender, or should we fight? If it comes to fighting, we lack the same amount of Heaven Saint Masters. We simply cannot go against them, furthermore, the Imperial Advisors of the Qinhuang Kingdom are far too strong. Just the six of them were able to utterly defeat ten Heaven Saint Masters from our own kingdom to the point of nearly losing their lives. Furthermore, that Changyang Xiangtian is involved in this group now. Despite his age, he possesses an absolutely mysterious power that is the bane of even Heaven Saint Masters. While we were still in the imperial palace of the Gesun Kingdom, he managed to defeat me in less than five moves.” Georgien spoke anxiously. The very thought of Changyang Xiangtian made his face reveal a cowed expression. The azure and violet Sword Spirits controlled a terrifying power that could make even a Heaven Saint Master feel dread in their minds.

The king shook his head as he rubbed his temples painfully. Helplessly, he said, “We cannot surrender either. The army of the Qinhuang Kingdom has come from far away, if we were to surrender in hopes that their army would retreat, they wouldn’t have brought the army here in the first place. Furthermore, they wouldn’t have bothered to have gone through the trouble of inviting several Imperial Advisors. I believe, this time, the Gesun Kingdom wishes to truly wipe out our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.”

“We cannot defend, and we cannot surrender either. What should we do?” Georgien sighed.

“Senior Georgien, go and inform the strongest individuals of the kingdom. Tell them the circumstances, and have them gather within the strongholds. This king will definitely find a way to make the army of the Qinhuang Kingdom retreat.” The king sat back on his dragon throne with an exhausted look as his eyes closed.

Georgien hesitated for a moment before finally nodding his head, “Very well, I will go and report to them.”

After Georgien had left, the king’s closed eyes slowly opened. Looking at the golden halls, he muttered to himself, “I had not thought that an error of judgement would cause this king to lose his country. The previous generations poured their lifeblood into laying the foundation of this country, I truly must pay my respects to them.”

The king closed his pained eyes once more. After some time, he spoke, “Guard!”

“Your Majesty!” A single guard came running in quickly.

“Contact senior Long Chen. Tell him that this king accepts their request as long as they help the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom get over this crisis.” After he spoke, the king seemingly lost all of his energy and slumped over the throne in a paralyzed state almost.

Seven days quickly went by. By now, the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom’s army’s plan to attack the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was known by many people. This information had spread waves throughout the entire region to the point where everyone commented hotly over the problem many times. There were many people from the surrounding kingdoms talking about the matter between the Gesun and Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

In this short amount of time, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom’s atmosphere had grown extremely tense. Although the army of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom had only a million people and was trifling in comparison to the tens of millions of soldiers the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had, everyone was well

aware that the Qinhuang Kingdom's strength was far stronger than the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Even with just half a million soldiers, the Qinhuang Kingdom was far more than capable of delivering serious damage to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Even if the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom managed to destroy the army, the Qinhuang Kingdom would possibly send a million or even over a million soldiers next time.

Against the army of the Qinhuang Kingdom, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom did not even consider surrendering. Their armies were on the move constantly. Three divisions of soldiers stationed at other strongholds were relocated to the one that the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom would appear at. After several days of preparation, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom managed to gather six million soldiers at the northern stronghold. Practically half the military might was placed there while at the same time, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom stationed several strong individuals there.

Within the northern stronghold of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, ten experts and several armored generals stood steadfast. Their eyes observed the area in front of them as if they were waiting for something.

Not long after, the ground began to shake as a trail of dust began to form over the horizon. Countless humanoid and beast figures began to appear at tremendous speeds. The army of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom had finally arrived.

#### Chapter 490: City Invasion (One)

The gates to the northern stronghold of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom were closed shut. The walls to the stronghold had many different sized slots in them, and from these holes, crossbow bolts the size of arms could be seen poking out. On top of the walls, countless soldiers could be seen preparing Magical Crystal Cannons and aiming them. The entire atmosphere was rather tense.

Three kilometers away from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, the combined army of the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom was already spread in every direction possible to avoid being completely destroyed by a single, large-ranged cannon strike. The already ant-sized soldiers would be completely devastated. However, both kingdoms' armies had already split into two main camps. The silver-armored Eastern Deity Sword soldiers stood in front while the 500,000 soldiers from the Gesun Kingdom stood at the rear. For the besiegement of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, the Eastern Deity Swords would be the main force while the Gesun Kingdom's army would merely act as a facade. They would not take part in the actual battle.

The Gesun Kingdom had just experienced a war, so their military prowess was at an all time low. They couldn't afford to squander their strength at will.

With Jian Chen at the head, he led the ten Imperial Advisors and the three generals of the Qinhuang Kingdom forward on their magical beast mounts toward the stronghold walls. Khafir and Ye Ming stood by the king and the princess's sides as their bodyguards. Only the Qinhuang Kingdom would be putting any effort into this war; the Gesun Kingdom did not need to do anything.

When Jian Chen's group grew close, eleven individuals came down from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's walls. With serious expressions, they locked their gazes onto the fourteen men that were riding forward.

Georgien tried to restrain his fear as he looked at Jian Chen and said, "The youth that walks at the front is the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian. Everyone should be careful."

Georgien's injuries were already completely healed thanks to several Radiant Saint Masters, so his face now radiated a healthy, rosy glow.

The individuals on either side of Georgien only nodded grimly. They had long since heard Georgien's warning and knew that this youth in the very front would be an extremely difficult person to fight against.

Jian Chen and the thirteen others stopped 500 meters away from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's stronghold. With their strengths as Heaven Saint Masters, the Magical Crystal Cannons and crossbows of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom didn't even pose a threat to them — they could completely ignore it all.

"Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, I will give you a few moments to think. Surrender and live, or resist and be slaughtered!" Jian Chen cried out with a thunderous voice. His voice was so loud it shook the entirety of the stronghold so that a layer of dust could be seen falling from the structure.

Not willing to be outdone, someone from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom immediately shouted out, "Gesun Kingdom, despite having the Qinhuang Kingdom supporting you from behind, we, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, do not fear you. If you have the courage, then attack! The five million man army of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom have been waiting in anticipation for a long time."

Jian Chen's eyes glinted fiercely as his mouth curled into a cold smirk. "General Qin Wuming, give the order!"

"Yes, Imperial Protector!" The General Qin Wuming of the Eastern Deity Swords bowed in response before lifting his hand high into the air. "Eastern Deity Swords! At my command, attack the city and—" "Kill!"

As soon as Qin Wuming's voice trailed away, the soldiers behind him gave an earth-trembling cry as they all moved at once. Like a stampede of horses that had thrown off their reins, or perhaps more like a flood, they began to charge toward the stronghold with a sky-high amount of pressure radiating from their bodies.

The most eye-catching part was a single platoon of 500 soldiers leading the initial charge while the rest of the army was at the rear.

This single platoon of 500 was comprised of the most elite Eastern Deity Swords. Each one of them was an Earth Saint Master specialized in mounting the enemy walls for the initial assault and destroying the Magical Crystal Cannons and crossbows on the walls.

"Fire the Magical Crystal Cannons!"

"Fire the crossbows!"

At the same time, the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom gave a command. The command made its way to the ears of all the soldiers, and the sounds of cannon fire could be heard shortly afterward. Hundreds of bright balls of energy could be seen rippling through the sky and smashing straight at the soldiers. Thousands of crossbow bolts were shot high into the sky, forming a dark cloud. They shot forth from the walls with an ear-piercing sound.

These crossbow bolts were only capable of killing Great Saint Masters and posed no major threat to Earth Saint Masters. With this group of 500 elite soldiers in the front being entirely comprised of Earth Saint Masters, they swiftly brandished their Saint Weapons and swatted away all of the incoming crossbow bolts.

Even though there were many crossbolts fired—about several thousand—the area they had to cover was huge, so the arrows were scattered. Thus, the platoon of 500 elite soldiers wasn't affected in the slightest by this wave of crossbow bolts.

Boom boom boom boom....

A series of intense explosions could be heard as several hundred rounds from the Magical Crystal Cannons smashed into the ground, riddling the area with deep craters.

In preparation against the Magical Crystal Cannons, the Eastern Deity Swords had long since evenly spread themselves out. As a result, the Magical Crystal Cannon's terrifying might and large-scale attack power couldn't be displayed at all. The results from the first wave of attack were completely disproportionate to the amount of effort put into it. Only a dozen or so of the Eastern Deity Swords were injured.

The platoon of 500 simply could not be stopped with their forward momentum, and their Class 3 and Class 4 Magical Beast mounts quickly transversed the several kilometers to the stronghold walls. Straight away, the mounts were prompted to leap up into the air by their riders and onto the wall. Their sharp claws easily ripped through the outer layer of iron, and the beast began to swiftly climb upwards.

"Pour the oil!" One of the generals of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom commanded.

Suddenly, several hundred large vats of flaming oil were moved to be poured over the city walls in an attempt to hinder and stop the invaders climbing the walls.

But before they could even pour the vats completely, another ear-piercing sound could be heard as several short crossbow bolts were shot through the air. The soldiers holding these vats were riddled with holes from the crossbow bolts before they could even react. With no soldiers holding onto the vats of oil, the vats fell back onto the walls and splashed the flaming oil onto the ground. In an instant, the entire surface on top of the walls was set aflame with black smoke soaring into the sky, as if verifying the tragedy of war.

At the base of the walls, many silver-armored soldiers could be seen kneeling on the ground. In their hands was a miniature model of a crossbow machine that shot at the people on top of the walls. For the sake of covering for the first 500 soldiers climbing the walls, these half a meter long crossbow bolts shot forth from the devices in an attempt to stop those who were trying to fight off the 500 elite soldiers.

The 500 elite soldiers quickly scaled the several hundred meter tall stronghold walls. Brandishing their Saint Weapons, they began to slaughter all of the soldiers currently controlling the Magical Crystal Cannons and crossbows. Screams of pain and war could be heard as the previously orderly soldiers of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom became embroiled in a chaotic battle with the elite platoon from the Qinhuang Kingdom.

In the face of an Earth Saint Master, even Great Saint Masters would be incomparably weak, and the weak would naturally look even more minute. Only another Earth Saint Master would be able to go against one of these elite soldiers, but even then, in a one on one fight, the chances of an Earth Saint Master winning against an Eastern Deity Sword would be very slim.

The stronghold of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was in a constant state flux, but then almost all of their attacks with crossbows and Magical Crystal Cannons were halted straight away. In the end, not a single one was firing anymore. They were reduced to nothing more than intimidating decorations.

At the same time, the ten Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom had flown into the air and locked their attentions on the eleven Heaven Saint Masters from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. With their feet planted in the air, the Imperial Advisors were there to prevent the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's Heaven Saint Masters from interfering with the Eastern Deity Swords.

Neither side made a move, everyone knew that the battle between twenty Heaven Saint Masters would be unparalleled. In the case that a fight did broke out, the entire area would crumble away. While the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's stronghold would be destroyed, both armies would take serious casualties.

The five million soldiers in the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom army were gathered close together in their stronghold. If a battle between the Heaven Saint Masters really did break out, the losses the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would incur would be far too much to bear. While there were only 500,000 soldiers from the Qinhuang Kingdom, each one of these soldiers were worth their weight in gold. Even more importantly, the Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom did not wish to see the soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords die in a place like this. Thus, the experts of both sides were afraid and did not wish to make the first strike.

The 500 elite soldiers continued their slaughter on top of the stronghold walls without interruption. Occasionally, they would be met with an Earth Saint Master from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, but even they were quickly killed off by the elite soldiers.

While that was happening, the remaining army of the Eastern Deity Swords had begun to charge at the stronghold walls. In quick succession, they began to climb up the walls in a similar fashion to the first 500 people and started to fight the soldiers on top of the walls as well.

Not long afterward, the stronghold gates were forced open by the silver-armored soldiers. The rest of the Eastern Deity Swords that were waiting outside let out a thunderous battle cry before charging in.

Although there was a huge difference in the number soldiers between both sides, the quality of the Qinhuang Kingdom's soldiers were on a completely different level. As the elite soldiers of the Qinhuang Kingdom, their strength had been tempered from the experience of many battles and fights against magical beasts. This method incited valiance in each soldier. In addition to the incredibly strong defensive power they obtained from the silver armor that even a Great Saint would have trouble breaking, as well as the fact that each person possessed Earth Tier Battle Skills, every soldier was well prepared to easily kill several other soldiers of the same level as them.