

## Chaotic 561

### Chapter 561: Prosperous Auction (Three)

Over ten thousand people had crammed inside the great halls of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. The news about two Class 5 Monster Cores being auctioned had attracted far more people than the carcasses of the two Class 5 Magical Beasts that had been auctioned before. This time, the auction house didn't charge a service fee. Instead they only asked for an entrance fee.

That wasn't the most important part. The most important part was that in the history of the auction, they had never earned so much money or fame before. Selling two Class 5 Monster Cores was something that even First Class cities would rarely offer, but the Heavenly Phoenix Auction had finally done it. While still far away from being the number one auction house in the Blue Wind Kingdom, they would now be many times better than before.

With over ten thousand people, there was not a single vacant spot left open. As far as the eye could see, only a sea of heads could be observed. At this current moment, the entire auction house was still as everyone stared with pointed eyes at the stage where the Class 5 Monster Cores would be displayed.

The extremely precious Class 5 Monster Cores were something that only the strong could touch. Those of the common stock would never be allowed to take possession of them. However, since this was the very first time that any had appeared in Fengyang City, anyone that had never seen a Class 5 Monster Core before had been very curious and deeply desired to see one.

While everyone had paid the costly entrance fee to enter the auction house, not everyone was there to try and bid for the Class 5 Monster Cores. The majority of them had only wished to see the core since they knew of the rarity of one. Without a strong backing, none of them would be able to try and lay claim to the monster core. Otherwise, even if they did, they wouldn't have the strength to protect it.

When the main host, Yulian, saw that everyone's eyes were on her, she smiled. "I am the manager of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, Yulian. Today, I speak on behalf of the entire auction house when I welcome everyone for participating in our unprecedented turn out in the history of our operation..."

After making an introductory speech, Yulian's eyes turned to look at the middle-aged man by her side. "Please allow me to introduce this guest. Our Heavenly Phoenix Auction house has taken precautions to make sure no one would dare try to steal it because of the high value of Class 5 Monster Cores. So, with a request for the city lord of Huaxin City, we were able to invite an Earth Saint Master to come protect them. This Earth Saint Master guest is the esteemed mister Bu Ken."

This next part of Yulian had only been mentioned so that she would discourage anyone from trying to steal it while it was in their possession.

When they heard that the person next to Yulian was an Earth Saint Master, everyone had turned to look at him with eyes of admiration and envy. Earth Saint Masters were far and few in Fengyang City. As of right now, only the city lord and the leaders of the three major clans were Earth Saint Masters.

With everything cleared up, Yulian had decided to get straight to the point. Clearing her throat, she said, "Alright. This one won't waste everyone's precious time anymore. Let the auction for the Class 5

Monster Cores officially begin! Our first core will be set at a price of ten thousand purple coins, every bid will further increase it by another thousand purple coins.”

Before anyone else could even speak after Yulian had finished speaking, an elderly voice boomed from one of the VIP rooms.

“My Harido clan bids eleven hundred purple coins. My Harido clan needs only this one monster core and will not participate in this auction anymore after we own one. I hope that everyone here will give my Harido clan some face.”

A strange silence descended after the old man finished speaking. Everyone glanced at the VIP booth where the voice had originated from with furrowed eyebrows. Those who were just about to start bidding closed their mouths and gave a helpless shrug of their shoulders.

Yulian’s eyebrows furrowed together as well with a cross look in the direction of the booth where the man from the Harido clan was. A Class 5 Monster Core was not an easy thing to price on the continent, and the Harido clan was not a clan where anyone would easily dare to start a price war with. To only buy a Class 5 Monster Core for eleven hundred purple coins was a truly outrageous idea, and Yulian was furious to see such a low price like that be the final price for the core.

Within one of the other booths, a youth spoke with an indignant voice, “The way this Harido clan works is far too much. A Class 5 Monster Core for only eleven thousand? Bah, what a blue-blooded family that clan is if they are only offering a sum like that.”

The middle-aged man sitting next to the youth gave a reply, “The Harido clan keeps a low profile, but their strength is beyond strong. No family would dare try to fight them, and with the Harido clan giving this price now, it seems that this will be the lowest priced Class 5 Monster Core in history. What a great deal for the Harido clan, a Class 5 Monster Core would normally fetch a price of a hundred thousand purple coins at the very least within any other city.”

In another booth, a dozen men of differing ages were gathered. If anyone familiar with Fengyang City were to see the people of this room, then their jaws would drop to the ground in surprise. Each one of these men were representatives of the strongest four powers in Fengyang City — specifically the city government and the three clans.

For the sake of obtaining one of the Class 5 Monster Cores, the four of them had joined forces for the time being.

The rather pricy tea cup in the city lord’s hand had practically been reduced to dust and tea when his hand had shattered it. With a deep growl, he said, “This Harido clan is audacious if they think they can buy a Class 5 Monster Core for such a low price.”

“Our Fengyang City has attracted the attention of plenty of strong powers from our surrounding area this time. Even those from First Class Cities have decided to participate. I would have to presume the Harido clan is one of those powers. If the Harido clan wishes to monopolize the Class 5 Monster Core, then I believe our chances of obtaining one won’t be as easy as buying the corpse of the Class 5 Magical Beast like last time.” The head of the Heiming clan spoke.

“Correct. The Harido clan is a clan we should fear at all costs. Even the Blue Wind Kingdom as a whole is not too far above the Harido clan. They too would have to fear the Harido clan.”

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Four men sat in another VIP booth. There was a single child around the age of ten along with two middle-aged men and a white-haired elderly man.

“Grandfather, isn’t this Harido clan a bit much? As if a Class 5 Monster Core can be bought for only eleven hundred purple coins. We can’t let them buy it!” The child had spoken with a very discontent face.

Giving a small smile, the elder explained, “Child, the Harido clan isn’t a clan we can offend. They are beyond what you could imagine in strength. The founder of the clan still lives to this very day, and his strength is that of a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master. He only requires a single step to become a Heaven Saint Master, so it should only take him another hundred years or so before the breakthrough happens. The he will step into the next realm.”

Startled, the child replied, “Then doesn’t that mean that the Harido clan will soon become one of the strongest powers in the Blue Wind Kingdom?”

“Correct. Though, whether or not the Harido clan will become one of the strongest clans in the kingdom will be up to whether or not their founder can become a Heaven Saint Master.”

No one in auction house, meaning everyone in the VIP booths, possessed an interest in raising the price above the Harido clan’s bid. Even the factions that had traveled from far away had no desire to offend the Harido clan.

After waiting for a long time on the platform, Yulian felt a depressed sigh well up inside her, especially when she saw no more takers, “It seems that this will be history’s cheapest Class 5 Monster Core.” She thought to herself.

Clearing away her negative thoughts, Yulian loudly said, “The Harido clan bids eleven hundred purple coins, are there any other takers? Eleven hundred purple coins, going once!”

Jian Chen, Ming Dong, and You Yue were all talking among themselves in their chairs at a leisurely tempo. Only Tie Ta was staring out at the spectacle outside their booths since this would be the very first time he had been to an auction. His entire body practically threatened to break through the window in excitement.

The windows to the VIP booths were specially made so that the people sitting within the booths could see outside without a problem while the people outside could not see what was happening within the booths.

“Bah, eleven hundred purple coins for a Class 5 Monster Core. This Harido clan is far too frugal with their money.” Jian Chen gave a short snort from his seat.

Sitting right next to Jian Chen, You Yue turned to speak to him after listening to what he said, “We definitely can’t let the Harido clan get away with this. If they truly do buy this monster core for eleven hundred purple coins, we’d starve to death with our losses.”

“That’s only natural. I didn’t bring out these two Class 5 Monster Cores to sell. I am in no shortage of money.” Jian Chen laughed.

“Eleven hundred purple coin going twice!” Yulian’s voice could be heard once again. Like before, no one spoke to offer another bid over the Harido clan’s offer.

Within the Harido clan’s booth, three men sat inside — one middle-aged man and two elders.

“It seems like our Harido clan will be benefitting from quite a deal if we buy a Class 5 Monster Core for such a tremendously low price. Kaizer, you are truly a smarter individual than I am.” An elder laughed in delight.

Seated right next to this elder, the other laughed as well, “This is truly a great profit, but this only a small one. Wait until after the auction finishes, an even nicer surprise will be waiting for us.”

“What surprise? Even now, you refuse to say what it is.” The elder asked in a happy mood.

Kaizer gave a secretive smile to the elder, “It’s a secret for now, you’ll understand in a moment.”

“Forget it. If you won’t speak of it, then I won’t ask anymore. But this Class 5 Monster Core is as good as ours. As low-profile as our Harido clan is, we are still a power that no one would try to go against in the Blue Wind Kingdom.” The elder replied.

Suddenly, a voice could be heard from one of the other booths as soon as the elderly man finished speaking.

“I offer twenty thousand purple coins!”

Not only was the elder stunned, but even Kaizer had fallen into a daze as well.

#### Chapter 562: Prosperous Auction (Four)

With this sudden new bid, the entire auction house was alarmed. Not even the smallest of peeps could be heard after the Harido clan had given their astonishingly low bid. Everyone understood just how strong the Harido clan was, so no one was willing to bid against their price.

When someone had given an offer higher than the Harido clan, it basically meant they gave no face to the Harido clan. Such an audacious person like this basically meant they did not fear the Harido clan’s strength.

The auction house had been sent onto a flutter of discussions at this new price. This new speaker didn’t announce what family or power he represented, so no one had any idea just where this person was from or what family could possibly be strong enough to act in such a manner toward the Harido clan.

Even those sitting within the other VIP booths could only stare in shock and curiosity at the one that had spoken. Within the Blue Wind Kingdom, the Harido clan were known as one of the stronger clans with only a few daring to ever go against them. Each one of them were very curious about the identity of this mysterious person who would go against the Harido clan. They greatly desired to learn the answer.

Within the booth of the Harido clan, Kaizer and the other man looked rather cross.

“Just who is this person that would dare oppose our Harido clan?” The elder asked with a growl as he sank into an unhappy mood. Originally he had been very happy to pay such a low price for a Class 5 Monster Core. What he didn’t imagine was that there would actually be someone else that would try to interfere.

Kaizer had quickly calmed back down with a careless smile. “Ankhs, don’t you worry. Buying a Class 5 Monster Core for eleven thousand purple coins would make everyone feel quite unsettled in their hearts. Perhaps these people only wish for our Harido clan to offer a bit more money?”

Hearing this, the elder known as Ankhs saw the reasoning behind it. With a hollow smile, he replied, “Right. Eleven thousand purple coins is simply a very low price for a Class 5 Monster Core. If one were to be sold within a First Class city, I’m afraid that they would go no lower than a hundred or two hundred thousand purple coins. If we were to really buy one for such a low price, then those who invested such a large sum would boil over in anger. Forget it, our clan isn’t short on money. Why don’t we sweeten the pot then?” With that, Ankhs thought for a moment before calling out an even larger price. “Fifty thousand purple coins!”

Whomever this second bidder was, Yulian had been extremely delighted to hear them increase the bid. She had been very unwilling to let the priceless Class 5 Monster Core be taken away for such an outrageous sum. The two Class 5 Monster Cores had a service fee attached to them, meaning that the more it was sold for, the more the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House would earn. Although the entrance fee for this event alone had made the auction house a wealthy sum of money, it would not fill the money pouch they had on their waists.

Yulian gave an appreciative glance at the booth where the twenty thousand purple coin bidder was. Although the price was now a mere forty thousand purple coins more than before, it was far better than a measly eleven thousand purple coins.

“The Harido clan has offered fifty thousand purple coins, is there anyone that wishes to go higher?” Yulian asked in a loud voice. Her eyes were not looking at the booth housing the Harido clan. Instead, she gave an expectant glance at the booth of the second bidder. Right now, in the entire auction house, this booth contained the only people that would dare to stand up against the Harido clan.

“Sixty thousand purple coins.” Not failing to disappoint Yulian, the booth had once again called out a price ten thousand more than the Harido clan’s offer. This price made the previously eleven thousand purple coins pale in comparison.

“Sixty thousand purple coins, is there anyone else that wishes to go even higher?” Yulian excitedly spoke as she announced the new bid to the entire room.

Right now, the eyes of everyone within the auction house had gathered upon the booth that was going into a price war with the Harido clan. Everyone was absolutely dying to see just who the room contained.

The eyebrows of Ankhs and Kaizer had furrowed together once more. As soon as they announced another price of fifty thousand, the opposing side had again announced an even higher price of sixty thousand, and the tone of the other bidder had conveyed a message that gave a bad feeling to the other two.

Growing silent for a moment, Ankhs called out another price, "Eighty thousand purple coins!"

No sooner did Ankhs finish speaking when the other booth had called out an even higher price, "A hundred thousand purple coins!"

"A hundred thousand purple coins! A hundred thousand purple coins, are there any other bids?" Yulian cried out in excitement. The previously anxious face of Yulian had become extremely delighted after hearing the price raise almost instantaneously.

Within the booth of the Harido clan, Ankhs and Kaizer's face had grown dark.

"It seems that this matter is not as simple as we thought. There is someone that seems keen on going against our clan." Kaizer growled.

Ankhs did not answer him and snorted before calling out another price, "One hundred and ten thousand!" This price was already going far beyond what he expected, but for a Class 5 Monster Core, it was not a loss.

"One hundred and twenty." Came the next bid.

"One hundred and thirty." Ankhs growled.

"One hundred and forty." Before anyone else could even think about what was happening, Ankhs had already been outbid.

Squeezing tighter and tighter, Ankhs' hand gave several cracking sounds as his anger reached a boiling point. The murderous killing intent flowed unrestrained in his eyes.

"Just who is this man for him to compete against us in an unrelenting manner?" Ankhs growled.

Kaizer's eyes had become frosty as well. "Our Harido clan is not lacking in money. If he wishes to do battle, then a battle we shall give him — one hundred and fifty!"

"One hundred and sixty..."

"One hundred and seventy..."

"One hundred and eighty..."

Soon, both bidders had engaged in a battle of prices within the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. With each bid, the next bid upped the price by ten thousand. As wealthy as they sounded, neither side looked as if they treated money for what it was. In a flash, the insignificant sum of eleven thousand had almost transformed into a mighty sum of two hundred thousand purple coins. The heart of Yulian had nearly exploded with joy, and she could not express her appreciation for the figure even if her life depended upon it now.

As soon as two hundred thousand had been reached as the price, Kaizer could handle it no longer. With a strong voice that reverberated across the auction house, he said, "Friend, if you are affiliated with no faction or clan, why must you make things difficult for my Harido clan? This is quite the aggressive assault on us." Kaizer's voice appeared calm without any apparent irritation. The Harido clan wasn't too

influential in the Gesun Kingdom and did not have a good amount of knowledge on the powers there. He didn't speak too rudely since he was afraid of angering someone he shouldn't anger.

"In an auction house, everything goes to the highest bidder. Since when have we making life difficult for the Harido clan? We are only playing by the rules of the auction house, that's all." This time, the voice of a woman could be heard. She was melodious in her speech and rather pleasant to hear.

#### Chapter 563: Prosperous Auction (Five)

When everyone heard the voice of a woman, many of the men's eyes lit up. They tried to guess just which powerful family had groomed such a beloved daughter that they would allow to throw out so much money against the Harido clan.

Some of the men who took themselves to be rather handsome had even begun to dream about attracting the heart of this woman. If they could do that, they would be able to win glory, splendor, wealth, and rank in the future.

"Even if we can't see her, such a voice like this can only mean that the young miss is a very beautiful woman. If we could see her face, I would be content."

"What a nice voice, I wonder which beauty would have such a voice like this."

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Within the auction house, plenty of people could be heard talking to one another as they stared expectantly at the booths. They were all filled with a thirst to gain the ability to see through the window that separated the booth from the hall. They wanted to see the inhabitants inside.

Within the Harido clan's booth, Kaizer and Ankhs had been knocked for a loop when they realized that it was a woman that was fighting them in a price war for the Class 5 Monster Core. Once more, Kaizer spoke up, "If I may ask which clan you are from, miss."

"We are only a small mercenary group of little renown, that is all." This time, a man replied in a calm voice.

This calm voice had been filled with a tone that made Kaizer look even more unsettled. To him, this man's voice was filled with no respect for him at all. It was a voice of indifference that revealed that its thoughts were above the Harido clan and that it despised the clan without any respect.

Furious, Ankhs let out an angry growl, "Within the Blue Wind Kingdom, our Harido clan has very few rivals, and even those other factions would have to do as our clan wishes with a look of respect on their faces. Not only are these whelps making things difficult for our clan, they are refusing to even treat us as a clan to even look at. Unforgivable. Wait until this auction is over; no matter who they are, I will teach them all a lesson that they will never forget."

Kaizer snorted as well, "I agree. This cannot be pardoned. From their voices, I can guess that they aren't that old. Hmph, a bunch of young upstarts that know naught of the immensities of the heavens and earth. They are brats that only know the pond of their backyard if they don't know the might of our Harido clan."

“Well said. Our clan won’t be missing any money even after this, so why not see just how much money they have. Two hundred and ten thousand!” Ankhs called out an even higher price.

“Two hundred and twenty thousand.” The other booth called out in response.

Even a crow and peacock would refuse to make a sound in this auction house. Only the two booths continued to make noise now. Yulian herself was included in this silence. She could only sit there in a stunned state of bliss. Two hundred thousand purple coins was far beyond what the original price had been.

“Two hundred and thirty thousand.” Ankhs spat out the next price with clenched teeth and a dangerous-looking face.

“Two hundred and fifty thousand.” There had been no pressure in the speaker’s voice from the other booth as he effortlessly gave a price twenty thousand higher than the previous bid.

“Bastards, just how much money do they have?” Ankhs slapped his palm against the table and promptly broke it to pieces. Two hundred and fifty thousand purple coins was already more than what a Class 5 Monster Core should cost.

With eyes that could freeze the air they looked at, Kaizer hesitated to speak for a moment before relenting, “Two hundred and sixty thousand.”

“Three hundred thousand...” As soon as Kaizer had finished speaking, the other side increased the bid by another forty thousand purple coins. Such an overbearing attitude like this was no longer treating money as money.

Kaizer’s and Ankhs’ fists were clenched extremely tight by this point. Their bodies leaked a tremendous amount of killing intent that could be felt by even the inhabitants of the auction house. Everyone knew that the ones in a price war with the Harido clan had offended the entire Harido clan now.

Within the other room, Jian Chen, Ming Dong, You Yue, and Tie Ta were eating their pieces of fruit without a care in the world. The people who had been outbidding the Harido clan the entire time had been Jian Chen’s group.

Sensing the amount of killing intent radiating from the room where the Harido clan was, Jian Chen revealed a cold smile on his face, “Men of the Harido clan, this is only a fair competition. What reason is there to be angry? If you do not have the money to match us, then be obedient and bow out.”

Jian Chen’s words had caused the bodies of Kaizer and Ankhs to wildly convulsed. The two of them would likely have destroyed the booths in an attempt to tear apart Jian Chen if they had forgotten where they were.

This time, the Harido clan did not announce another bid in response. Although they were a wealthy clan, three hundred thousand purple coins to buy a single Class 5 Monster Core was not worth it in their minds.

After a long period of silence, Yulian had finally found herself speaking again, “The honored guest within booth eight has bid three hundred thousand purple coins. Are there any other takers? Three hundred



thousand purple coins going once." Yulian's voice couldn't help but shake as she spoke. This price was simply astronomical to her previous expectations.

"Three hundred thousand purple coins going twice..."

"Three hundred thousand purple coins going thrice, and sold! I now declare that the first Class 5 Monster Core has been bought by the guests in booth eight."

The wooden hammer of Yulian smashed against the table, declaring that the first Class 5 Monster Core had been bought for three hundred thousand purple coins.

Within booth eight, Tie Ta stared at Jian Chen in confusion, "Jian Chen, you spent so much money to buy a Class 5 Monster Core? Why? That's not worth it."

Smiling slightly, Jian Chen replied, "Three hundred thousand purple coins sounds like a lot, but it isn't anything to me. This money was really just something that fell into the hands of the people in this group. Like the hair from nine oxen, this is nothing."

"Jian Chen, you wouldn't do something so senseless like this without reason. Do you have a hatred of some sort that required you to use the Class 5 Monster Cores to draw them out?" Ming Dong asked out of curiosity.

Ming Dong's words had caused memories to flash back into Jian Chen's mind. His eyes took on a slightly harsher glint to them as he replied, "Correct. I have a debt to pay with them. Two years ago, I sold the bodies of two Class 5 Magical Beasts in this auction house. In the middle of it all, the people of the many clans and families chased me. At that time, I was only a Saint Master. With so many people chasing after me, I barely made it out of that place alive. An Earth Saint Master from the Harido clan chased me to the point where I was forced off a cliff in a narrow escape."

Ming Dong's eyes had a flash of killing intent at his words. With a growl, he replied, "So I see. In that case, this hatred will be something that they will definitely pay for. I guarantee it, brother."

Sitting right next to Jian Chen, You Yue said nothing, and instead stared at him with eyes that reflected none of the tranquil expression on her face. Jian Chen's words had painted a clear picture in her mind. It was in this moment that she realized just how terrifying a situation Jian Chen had suffered if so many individuals had chased Jian Chen as a Saint Master. Such a traumatizing experience would make any person shudder.

"Yan Kaizer of the Harido clan. Not once will I ever forget this name." Jian Chen's eyes frosted over with an aura of killing intent.

After the first Class 5 Monster Core was sold, there was a small break before the second monster core could begin being auctioned.

"Now we shall begin the auction of the second Class 5 Monster Core. The starting price will be fifty thousand purple coins. Each bid will be a minimum of a thousand purple coins. This will be the very last Class 5 Monster Core, so I implore each and every guest to cherish their time and make their decision — this will be a once-in-a-lifetime chance to obtain a Class 5 Monster Core with ease." Yulian announced with a loud voice. She was filled with hope for this next auction, and could not wait to see just how much money the second monster core would sell for.

At the end of her words, plenty of people had immediately launched into a barrage of prices.

“Sixty thousand purple coins...”

“Seventy thousand!”

“Seventy five thousand!”

One by one the bidders in the booths had increased the price. This time the Harido clan did not bother to interject with their own price so the amount of people fighting for this one had increased exponentially. Soon enough, the price had already gone over a one hundred thousand purple coins.

“The Youlan clan offers one hundred ten thousand purple coins...”

“The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion offers one hundred ten thousand five hundred purple coins...”

“The Tianhua Sect offers one hundred twenty thousand purple coins...”

“The Mutian clan offers one hundred twenty thousand five hundred purple coins...”

“The Kadir clan offers one hundred thirty thousand...”

“One hundred forty thousand purple coins...”

“One hundred forty thousand five hundred purple coins...”

The price had already skyrocketed far beyond one hundred fifty thousand purple coins because of the intense price war. At this moment, a new bidder caused every other bidder to pause.

“The Blaze clan of Tianlong City offers one hundred eighty thousand purple coins. This Class 5 Monster Core is something my clan needs, I hope everyone will give my Blaze clan some face...”

“Our Feng family of Huaxin City offers one hundred ninety thousand purple coins. Our Feng family requires this Class 5 Monster Core as well, please do give us some face for this.”

Thus, the entire auction house was silent again. The Blaze clan of Tianlong City and the Feng family of Huaxin City were both factions from First Class cities. They were strong in power and were not figures that the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion, the Youlan clan, or the three clans from Fengyang City could go against by themselves.

“The three major clans and the city lord of Fengyang City desire this Class 5 Monster Core, we offer two hundred thousand purple coins.” The lord of Fengyang City had called out. With the three major clans of the city combined, they were truly now a figure that did not fear even the families of a First Class city.

A Class 5 Monster Core was truly too precious. In a First Class city, only one would appear every three years or so with a tremendous clash following each appearance. When Fengyang City declared an auction of two Class 5 Monster Cores, every single power-hungry person had decided this was not an opportunity to miss.

“Our Guyun clan offers two hundred ten thousand...”

“The Spirithawk Mercenaries offer two hundred twenty thousand...”

“The Wargod Sect offers two hundred thirty thousand purple coins...”

The price continued to climb. The words of even the clans of a First Class city were no longer any use here with no one else bothering to give them face. At this moment, every major faction had decided to risk it; some of these factions were ones with strengths that were almost comparable to the Harido clan's influence.

Chapter 564: Winner of the Second Class 5 Monster Core

For the sake of giving face to the Harido clan, no one had fought over the first Class 5 Monster Core. Every single person in the auction house had understood how big of a threat the Harido clan was as one of the strongest factions in the Blue Wind Kingdom. Unless they had no choice, no one would feel the need to incur the wrath of the Harido clan; therefore, they had allowed the first monster core to be taken without a fight.

However, the second one would be the very last monster core sold by the auction house. There was no way anyone could possibly let this one go, so everyone enthusiastically bid for it.

“Two hundred forty thousand purple coins...”

“Two hundred fifty thousand...”

The price competition was going as strong as before, but there were significantly fewer people bidding now that the price had reached such a sum. Two hundred fifty thousand purple coins was already a shocking amount to everyone, but many people coveted the Class 5 Monster Core. If they didn't, they would have given up a long time ago.

“Two hundred sixty purple coins.” A short moment later, another person had placed their bid, and this time, the speaker had been the Harido clan. They had failed to buy the first monster core, so trying to buy the second one would not be a breach of their promise.

“The Wargod Sect offers two hundred seventy thousand purple coins.”

“The Blaze clan offers two hundred eighty thousand.”

“The Feng family offers two hundred ninety thousand.”

“The Guyun clan offers three hundred thousand.”

Almost instantly, the Harido clan's bid had been tossed aside as if it was nothing. Right now, the Class 5 Monster Core was at three hundred thousand purple coins, a sum that very few could weather without disaster. Even the combined forces of the four factions in Fengyang City had no more money to continue on. This was a price that went beyond their plans.

Within their booth, the lord of Fengyang City helplessly shook his head. “It appears that the Class 5 Monster Core is not fated to be ours. The wealth and riches of these First Class city dwellers is far greater than what we could hope to scale up against.”

“It's unfortunate, a Class 5 Monster Core appeared within our very own city, but we were not able to obtain it. Blasted Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. It's no wonder they spread news of the monster

cores to attract the attention of every single major party. Otherwise, we would have been able to take it for ourselves.” One of the men growled in regret.

“The Feng family bids three hundred ten thousand.”

“The Spirithawk Mercenaries bids three hundred twenty thousand.”

“The Feng family bids three hundred twenty five thousand.”

“The Spirithawk Mercenaries bids three hundred thirty thousand.”

Now that the price had broken past three hundred thousand purple coins, there were even less people participating. Up to this point, the Feng family and the Spirithawk Mercenaries were the only two parties left fighting.

After that, the Feng family and the Spirithawk Mercenaries fought each other a while longer. They brought the price to three hundred and fifty thousand purple coins.

As soon as this price had been reached, the Feng family no longer bid. Now that the two sides had finally stopped fighting, the previously lively auction house had grown quiet.

With the entire auction having gone silent and Yulian seeing no more takers, she finally said, “The Spirithawk Mercenaries have bid three hundred fifty thousand purple coins. Are there any other takers? Three hundred fifty thousand purple coins going once.”

“Three hundred fifty thousand purple coins going twice.”

“Three hundred purple coins going thrice.” Yulian’s hammer slammed against the table, “And now I declare that the second Class 5 Monster Core has been bought by the Spirithawk Mercenaries in booth fifteen for a total of three hundred fifty thousand purple coins.”

Within booth eight, Ming Dong stared at Jian Chen, “Brother, are you really just going to sell a Class 5 Monster core like that?”

Jian Chen hummed, “I originally planned on keeping both of them, but I’ve changed my mind. If there is a mercenary group that wants the monster core, then I’ll let them have it. In any case, we will be meeting the Spirithawk Mercenaries soon enough, so it’s best we don’t antagonize them.”

“That’s true. If we want mercenary groups swear allegiance to us, then it’d be best to not get on their bad sides. Otherwise, it would make things difficult for us when we try to make them swear in the first place.” You Yue spoke.

Standing up from his chair, Jian Chen said, “Now that the auction is over, we should leave this place. A good show will be taking place in a moment.”

The Heavenly Phoenix Auction House had focused their entire auction on these two Class 5 Monster Cores this time, so when both of them had been sold, the auction was officially over. Everyone in the booths left the area one after another, and headed out of the auction house.

After Jian Chen and the other three left the booths, they left for the area where the transactions would take place in the auction house. On the way, they past by plenty of precious items.

This time, the manager of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, Yulian, came to personally witness the trade of the Class 5 Monster Cores.

Walking up to the platform, Jian Chen handed over the booth number and a purple card to Yulian. When she took the booth number and gave it a look, Yulian realized that Jian Chen and his party was the very same party that had bid against the Harido clan for the first monster core. With a startled light in her eyes, Yulian studied Jian Chen and his group with a growing amount of alarm. She did not think that the mysterious individual that would stand up against the Harido clan would be four youths. Not a single elder could be seen in this party, and Yulian had her expectations completely blown away.

“Milords are quite bold to bid three hundred thousand purple coins to buy a Class 5 Monster Core. Might this one know what to call you?” Yulian smiled with a passionate smile in an attempt to scour out what power stood behind this group.

Smiling, Jian Chen replied, “Manager Yulian, if I could trouble you to hand over my item!”

Seeing that the other side wasn’t willing to divulge their identities, Yulian did not press the issue. She hid her discontent with a smile. “Very well, allow this woman to oversee the transaction.”

At that moment, a group of well-armored men came walking forward. When the doughty-looking man up front noticed Jian Chen’s group, he let out a smile, “You must be the lords and lady of booth eight — the one that bid against the Harido clan. This one is the captain of the Spirithawk Mercenaries, Ying Changkong.”

Turning his head, Jian Chen saw a man who was roughly fifty years old. The captain was completely draped in black, and possessed an imposing two-meter-tall figure — an entire head taller than Jian Chen. On the left side of his face, there was a terrifying wound that completely disfigured the left side of his face, but added to his intimidation factor.

“Milords and lady, which powerful family might you be the sons and daughter of in the Blue Wind Kingdom? Perhaps I have some sort of friendship with one of your seniors? Ah, I heard mention that you were from a mercenary group, which one might you belong to?” Ying Changkong asked in curiosity.

Jian Chen gave a small smile, “Allow me to keep the answer a secret for now. Ying Changkong, we will meet again in the near future.” Yulian had already finished the transaction. She handed the Class 5 Monster Core and the purple card back to Jian Chen by now.

Taking both items, he and the other three left the auction house. The captain of the Spirithawk Mercenaries was left standing there deep in thought as he tried to decipher the meaning behind Jian Chen’s words.

Outside the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, an endless stream of people could be seen. Right outside the VIP booths, Kaizer and Ankhs from the Harido clan could be seen staring icily at the entrance as they waited for the people from the eighth booth to come out. All around them were spectators from every major party waiting to see the action. They too were curious to see just what type of deity would oppose the Harido clan.

At that moment, the red-robed Dugu Feng had returned to the city and strode over to the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. Now that the auction was over, his mission given to him by Jian Chen was accomplished, and there was no longer a need to hide and conceal himself.

“Look! He’s the one who sold the Class 5 Monster Cores to the auction house.”

As soon as Dugu Feng came close to the Auction House, every single person who had kept tabs on him had immediately noticed his arrival. They spread news of who he was.

The eyes of everyone who were waiting patiently by the VIP entrance had immediately shifted to Dugu Feng.

“Wu Yun, he has to be Wu Yun! Bah, that Wu Yun knows how to change his face. Don’t think you can trick us by hiding your face, Wu Yun!” One of the middle-aged man from the Youlan clan glared at Dugu Feng with a furious look.

The headmaster of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion stared at Dugu Feng, “Zhou Tong, is he Wu Yun?”

Zhou Tong observed Dugu Feng for a moment, “He’s completely different than he was two years ago. Though, Wu Yun has an ability to change his facial appearance almost seamlessly. I can’t make heads or tails from this. I can only say this person might be Wu Yun, but under a different face. Other than him, would there be anyone else with two Class 5 Monster Cores?”

“How can Wu Yun remain so calm with so many people surrounding him? I’d say that he has something to rely on to escape. We should watch the matter for now.” The headmaster whispered.

The chattering conversations reached the ears of Kaizer whose eyes immediately lit up. Concentrating on Dugu Feng, he coldly smiled, “Wu Yun, no matter how much you change your face, you cannot hide from these old eyes of mine. Last time you were lucky to survive, but this time, you will not escape these hands of mine. Your life is mine!” Kaizer gave up the idea of waiting for the people of the eighth booth. He immediately flew at Dugu Feng with his Saint Weapon in hand.

#### Chapter 565: Mistaken Identity

Kaizer flew out of the crowd while holding a giant hammer over his head. A streak of blue light was created the tremendous amount of water attributed Saint Force spilling from the hammer as it flew at Dugu Feng.

Coming to a stop, Dugu Feng stared expressionlessly at the figure coming at him. Without looking at Kaizer himself, a burst of fire suddenly exploded from his body. It coiled around him with a sweltering heat that raised the temperature of the surrounding area.

With the blaze burning all around his body, Dugu Feng looked as if he had transformed to become a god of fire. With his right hand held out, Dugu Feng clenched it into a fist, forcing the fire around him gather around it. With a swish of his hand, a ball made of fire immediately shot at Kaizer.

“Bang!”

The two attributes of opposing nature clashed against each other in mid-air with a loud explosion. The area gave a heavy shudder as the energy from the blast ran through it like an earthquake. Some of the bystanders were even forced back a step.

“Earth Saint Master, this man is an Earth Saint Master!”

“Was Wu Yun always this strong? It’s no wonder that he was able to stave off all of the Great Saint Masters in this city two years ago! Only an Earth Saint Master would be able to fight him now!”

“No wonder he was able to throw us off his tracks. He was an Earth Saint Master all this time! Dear heavens! I tried to track and fight an Earth Saint Master, it’s a good thing he didn’t fight us, or else none of us would have been left standing to find out that fact today.”

Loud gasps of shock could be heard everywhere as they stared at Dugu Feng in a new light. To be an Earth Saint Master in Fengyang City was to be one of the best. Respect was to be expected, and all other powers within the city would have to make way for one. Only a trifling four Earth Saint Masters lived in Fengyang City, and each one of them were leaders of a major power.

When “Wu Yun’s” strength had been revealed, many of the men who were presumptuous enough to want to attack him had immediately gave up that notion. An Earth Saint Master was not a power they could afford to mess with.

Kaizer fell back down to the ground with a grim expression on his face, “Wu Yun, who would have thought that your strength would make such a drastic change in two years? Becoming an Earth Saint Master, eh? You’ve pulled fortune out from disaster I see.”

With both hands clasped behind his back in a leisurely position, Dugu Feng merely stood with an empty expression in front of Kaizer. In his eyes there was a glint of a sneer and disdain. He didn’t know who this “Wu Yun” was at all, but he wasn’t an idiot. Connecting the thoughts with the strange plan Jian Chen had, he quickly made a rough guess that the person the man in front of him was talking about was Jian Chen.

Seeing that “Wu Yun” did not speak, Kaizer continued to do so in his place, “Wu Yun, while you may have managed to become an Earth Saint Master, you don’t even hold a candle to the might of my Harido clan. I, Kaizer, extend the same offer I gave you two years ago. Hand over your battle skill to my Harido clan and we will not mistreat you any longer. Realize now that the ancestor of my clan is a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master. A step more is all he needs to become a Heaven Saint Master. It won’t even take another twenty years before my Harido clan becomes the strongest clan in the Blue Wind Kingdom!”

Kaizer’s words had delivered yet another wave of shock to the people around him. Each and every one of them knew just how arduous and bitter it was to breakthrough to become a Heaven Saint Master. If it would take the ancestor of the Harido clan just twenty years to become a Heaven Saint Master, that bit of information was simply unbelievable to hear.

The Blue Wind Kingdom was in a decline now that they had lost several Heaven Saint Masters in the recent war. Only four of them were left, and if the Harido clan were to add one more to that number, then becoming one of the top five would not be implausible for them.

A cold sneer appeared on Dugu Feng’s face. “I know many battle skills, but not the one you wish for.”

Kaizer was knocked for a loop at those words before an ecstatic look appeared on his face, “Then bring out your strongest battle skill. Worry not, my Harido clan will not treat you unfairly.”

The sneer grew even larger as Dugu Feng stared down at Kaizer. “The strongest battle skill I have are two Heaven Tier Battle Skills, which one shall it be?”

“What!? Two Heaven Tier Battle Skills!?” Kaizer had immediately gone slack-jawed as he stared at Dugu Feng in disbelief. Waves of emotions flowed from his heart like a series of tidal waves. Heaven Tier Battle Skills were extremely sparse. Even the strongest major powers of the Blue Wind Kingdom didn’t own any Heaven Tier Battle Skills.

Dugu Feng’s words had not only caused Kaizer to be stunned, but also the people around him. Each one of them had gone blank in the face.

“He has a Heaven Tier Battle Skill? Heavens, that can’t be true.”

“Out of the surrounding kingdoms, only the Changyang clan of the Gesun Kingdom has a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. I’ve never heard of any other person in possession of a battle skill of the same magnitude.”

“Peh! Even Heaven Saint Masters would kill to have just one. How is it that an Earth Saint Master like him would have two? I don’t believe it for a second.”

“Yeah, he’s got to be lying.”

With everyone talking to one another, they were all convinced that Dugu Feng didn’t have a Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

Even Kaizer didn’t believe that this twenty something year old youth in front of him had a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. Taunting him, he said, “If you really have one, then why not show it for everyone to see!”

“That’s right, show this Heaven Tier Battle Skill for us to see!”

“Open our eyes to this new world. Show us what a Heaven Tier Battle Skill looks like!”

As Kaizer finished speaking, everyone around him joined in conjunction with eyes that seemed to ridicule Dugu Feng.

Dugu Feng only smile coldly from where he stood. Looking behind Kaizer, he took notice of Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Tie Ta, and You Yue. They had just exited through the VIP entrance.

Just barely after Jian Chen had stepped out from the passageway, he gave a small chuckle, “Will wonders never cease? The auction has only just finished, yet there is already another spectacle to watch. What an exciting day this has been.”

Jian Chen had not spoken in a loud voice, but when he spoke, everyone had clearly heard his words. They turned to face him and the other three.

Kaizer turned to look at Jian Chen. When he saw the handsome face of his, his eyes widened as he thought back to the Wu Yun of two years ago.

Jian Chen’s face changing ability had fooled the eyes of many in Fengyang City, but he had still been forced to escape from the city using the wells and the passageways below. As a result, the herbs he had used to change his facial appearance had been completely washed away, allowing Kaizer to see Jian Chen’s true face.



Staring hard at the familiar face of Jian Chen, Kaizer slowly enunciated his next phrase word for word. "So, you're the real Wu Yun."

Everyone was shocked once more when they heard what Kaizer had said. Looking at Jian Chen with bizarre eyes, none of them had ever expect to hear that they had nearly picked a fight with the wrong person.

Striding into the crowd, Jian Chen revealed a cold smile on his face, "Yan Kaizer, you still remember me it seems. I didn't expect that. You are correct, I am the Wu Yun you threw off the cliff two years ago."

With Jian Chen himself confirming who he was, everyone else had no other choice but to accept it. They had found the wrong person; this man who had sold the two Class 5 Monster Cores was not the same Wu Yun as two years ago.

Several strong-looking men quickly walked forward to surround Jian Chen's group. One of the men gave an angry declaration, "Wu Yun, you've killed many men from my Youlan clan, an unforgivable crime! You will not leave Fengyang City alive!"

From the Heiming clan's group, a middle-aged man hurried to the clan head and whispered into his ear, "My lord, he is the one that injured the young master a few days ago."

A bright light shined in the man's eyes as he replied, "I had not thought that it would be Wu Yun that injured my son. Peh, Wu Yun slaughtered many of our men two years ago, I shall make good on our debts, both old and new."

With that, the man waved his hand and two dozen of his men surrounded Jian Chen so tightly that not even water could escape.

Studying Jian Chen's group, Kaizer could only detect the strength of Tie Ta and You Yue. Ming Dong and Jian Chen on the other hand had completely hidden their presences. They made it so Kaizer had no way to determine their strength. However, Kaizer still hadn't thought the two of them to be a threat. They were young after all, they shouldn't be a match for him no matter how strong they were for their age.

Kaizer sneered, "Wu Yun, you've arrived at a good timing, I've nearly made ill with the wrong person." Whirling around to face Dugu Feng, Wu Yun hesitated for a moment before cupping his hands together. "Dear brother, I mistook you for another. I hope you forgive this sin of mine; perhaps in the future when there is time, please come to Loess City and have a seat with my Harido clan." If this person in front of him had been Wu Yun, then Kaizer would have killed him without thinking of the consequences. After throwing Wu Yun off a cliff two years ago, the hatred between the two would never be washed away without one of them being killed. With him mistaking the wrong person, Kaizer had immediately felt apologetic to this Earth Saint Master. The Harido clan would view an expert like this with high regards.

Dugu Feng refused to say anything, so Kaizer had decided not to mince anymore words. He turned to face everyone else. "I, Kaizer, have unfinished business with Wu Yun. Please allow my Harido clan to deal with this."

Ankhs displayed a dark expression on his face as he stared at Jian Chen. "These four are the ones in booth eight that refused to stand down against my Harido clan. Everyone saw what happened in the

auction house yourselves. I hope that you will give us some face and allow the two of us to deal with them.”

#### Chapter 566: A Full Display of Might (One)

Upon hearing that Jian Chen was the one in the eighth booth that stole the Class 5 Monster Core, Kaizer’s eyes grew even darker. With clenched teeth, he spat, “So even now you refuse to stand down from my Harido Clan. Hmph, yet another sin to add onto your unforgivable crimes.” Turning to the head of the Heiming clan, Kaizer cupped his hands together, “My apologies, but this is a matter that my Harido clan must take care of. I hope that you will turn this matter over to me. Rest assured, my Harido clan will definitely take vengeance for your clan.”

A white-robed man with an unordinary air to him walked out from the crowd with a smile, “Kaizer, this one is rather skeptical and hopes that you will provide an explanation about why you hold such a deep hatred for this person. Even if it is what happened with the auction, your hatred for such a person shouldn’t be as deep as this.”

This middle-aged man was a figure that even Ankhs and Kaizer would not offend on a whim. He was the head of the Feng family, another major party of the Blue Wind Kingdom that rivaled the Harido clan in power.

Ankhs looked to Kaizer, for only he could answer that question. Hesitating for a moment, Kaizer replied, “Master Feng, this matter involves an event from many years ago that involved the interest of my clan. Please forgive me for not finding this an appropriate place to explain my hatred.”

“What could it possibly be for you to not say it here? Kaizer, I, Ying Changkong feel quite curious on this matter as well. Just what in the world did this brother do to offend you for you to hate him to the death?” Another voice could be heard from behind as the Spirithawk Mercenaries walked out of the auction house with their captain leading the group.

Kaizer’s face darkened, but he said nothing in response.

The head of the Feng family looked to Dugu Feng with a small smile. “I believe everyone here saw you mistake this brother here for Wu Yun from two years ago. Furthermore, you even charged at him and demanded for him to hand over his battle skill. Perhaps Wu Yun has a battle skill that your Harido clan has taken a liking to?”

The words of the head of the Feng family caused Kaizer’s face to twitch. “Master Feng, without concrete evidence, please do not make random accusations.” Kaizer knew that if a Saint Master was capable of slaughtering several Great Saint Masters, then the battle skill would have to be an Earth Tier one at the very least. If news of that were to escape, then practically every single expert within the Blue Wind Kingdom would be in an uproar and fight for such a battle skill. If a faction with a Heaven Saint Master were to interfere, then the Harido clan would have to sit idly on the side.

Within the scope of the Blue Wind Kingdom, an Earth Tier Battle Skill was something that every powerful faction would deem highly important. Even the Heaven Saint Masters within the kingdom would have an Earth Tier Battle Skill as their strongest skill.

Laughing, the head of the Feng family looked to Jian Chen, “My brother, was what I said true or not?”

Jian Chen displayed a rather meaningful smile on his face as he replied, "Correct, two years ago Yan Kaizer of the Harido clan saw that I had a battle skill, and set out to kill me in order to obtain it for his own clan."

Jian Chen's words caused Kaizer's face to grow even darker. It was now that he knew that this matter with the battle skill was no longer as secretive as he would like. With so many people from so many powerful factions gathered here, even he wouldn't be able to kill them all to maintain the secret even if he wanted to.

"Little brother, I don't know what battle skill it is that you have, but if it can make even the Harido clan drool at the mouth for it, it can't be a low one at all." Ying Changkong spoke with a serious expression as if concerned.

Everyone there could already imagine that such a battle skill enough for the Harido clan to covet it surely had to be a very qualitative one. Such a realization had been enough to ignite the burning greed within everyone's heart as they began to covet it as well.

Seeing the avaricious glint in everyone's eyes, Jian Chen gave a disdainful sneer as he wrapped his hands in front of his chest. "My battle skill is a High Earth Tier Battle Skill."

As if a bombshell had gone off, everyone was startled to hear that it was a High Earth Tier Battle Skill. Shortly after that news was revealed, the breathing of everyone there had grown progressively more coarse as they stared at Jian Chen with drool practically leaking from their mouths. A battle skill like that would be considered as one of the strongest within the Blue Wind Kingdom.

The expression on Kaizer's face drastically changed almost like he was filled with regret. If he had known that Jian Chen possessed a High Earth Tier Battle Skill, then he would have done his best to ensure that Jian Chen wouldn't have been able to say a word. Now that news had made its way out, there was no way that the strongest of the kingdom would remain uninvolved.

"Kaizer, why didn't you tell me about such an important thing earlier, you bastard! Now look what you've done, you leaked your own secret!" Ankhs howled furiously at Kaizer.

With the situation quickly spiraling out of his expectations, Kaizer was already filled with regret at his own impulsiveness. He shouldn't have mentioned the battle skill at all when Wu Yun had appeared.

"How unexpected that you possess a High Earth Tier Battle Skill, brother. I would never have suspected such an event like this. In our Blue Wind Kingdom, I'm afraid less than ten of those exist." Ying Changkong boomed with laughter. There was a bright and warm look in his eyes; a High Earth Tier Battle Skill was enough to tempt any person.

Slowly schooling his emotions, the head of the Feng family spoke with sparkling eyes, "Brother, having such a battle skill like that would be a burden to you. It would be undoubtedly dangerous to continue on in such a manner, but I have a particularly problem-free method of solving that. My Feng family has a decent relationship with the strongest sect within the Blue Wind Kingdom, the Ziji sect. Why not sell it to them? They will guarantee your wellbeing. In the case that you have the Ziji sect supporting you, then no one within the Blue Wind Kingdom would dare try to cause trouble for you. Give it some thought."

“The master is correct. Young brother, the Ziji sect is very strong and has a Heaven Saint Master presiding over it. Within the Blue Wind Kingdom, they are most likely the strongest group. If they are behind you, then none of the other smaller factions would dare cause trouble with you. This is something that you wouldn’t even have to worry about being taken advantage of.” An elder that had been standing right next to the head of the Feng family spoke. His voice seemed meaningful and sincere as if completely worried about Jian Chen’s wellbeing.

Kaizer’s and Ankhs’ faces turned to the color of pigskin in their anger and gloom. The Ziji sect was one of the strongest factions within the kingdom, and were connected with the royal family themselves. Such a power was not one that the Harido clan could easily scale up against. Even if the Harido clan’s ancestor managed to breakthrough to become a Heaven Saint Master, they would still not be able to stand up to the Ziji sect.

Not only was the Ziji sect far more powerful and richer than the Harido clan, but the Heaven Saint Master was an established individual with plenty of power.

Everyone else had been startled to hear mention of the Ziji sect as well. Each one of them sighed as they realized that if Jian Chen were to seek asylum with the Ziji sect, then they would lose this chance of earning such a strong battle skill.

Jian Chen smiled, “I thank you for your kind intentions, but the High Earth Tier Battle Skill doesn’t require any protections. There is no need for lord Feng to worry.”

The expression on the man’s face grew taut as he replied in concern, “Young brother, you must think this through carefully. An Earth Tier Battle Skill is extremely precious. Without the Ziji sect to safeguard you, a multitude of troubles will surely come your way. Your life could very well be at stake here.” The head of the Feng family had wished that this person would allow himself to hand over the battle skill to the Ziji sect. If that were to be done, then the Ziji sect would undoubtedly see the Feng family in a better light, and this matter would help serve to bridge the gap between the two factions.

Without hesitation, Jian Chen shook his head, “This is a problem that doesn’t require your concern. Whatever small problems come my way will be dealt with by my people.”

Seeing Jian Chen decline the offer to be protected by the Ziji sect, was met with the sparkling eyes of everyone around him. Each one of them felt their hopes reignite within their hearts as they realized that this was yet another chance to take the battle skill. If they were the ones to hand over the battle skill to the powerful factions, then they would gain benefits as well as being able to copy down the battle skill for themselves first.

“Wu Yun, you killed many men from my Youlan clan two years ago. How do you plan to explain that?” The head of the Youlan clan accused. Thinking back to their previous grievances, he was prepared to fight for the battle skill.

“You’ve killed plenty of men from my Heiming clan as well as harming my dear son grievously. I will not allow my clan to stand idly by the side and watch.” The head of the Heiming clan spoke.

“There is also my Yang sect. Two years ago, my sect fell prey to your hands. Today, this debt of ours will be wiped clean with your blood.”

“There is also my Tianmu clan...”

Two factions that had been involved with Jian Chen had begun to announce their own grievances with him one after another. With everyone taking advantage of the situation to advance their own agendas, they were planning to use what had transpired two years ago in order to try and obtain the Earth Tier Battle Skill.

As for the ones who had traveled to the city from far away, they only stood by the sidelines in silence as they observed the situation unfold in front of them.

With everyone throwing their lot with the people who held grievances, Kaizer knew that there was no time to waste. Otherwise, something else might possibly happen to alter the situation once more. With no time to spare, he clutched his hammer and flew at Jian Chen with a cry, “Wu Yun, we may as well settle our debts here and now.”

The same time Kaizer had moved, Dugu Feng had moved into action as well. With a bright-red sword of fire, he moved without hesitation to slash down onto Kaizer.

Sensing the strangeness of the situation behind him, Kaizer’s face darkened as he whirled around, and used his hammer to block the incoming sword strike.

With the two Saint Weapons making contact, there was a tremendous surge of Saint Force. It rippled and destroyed the streets as the energy washed over the ground. A single strike later, Kaizer was sent flying back three steps worth of distance while Dugu Feng stood in his original position without shaking at all.

The one at a disadvantage was already clear to see.

#### Chapter 567: A Full Display of Might (Two)

There was a grim expression on Kaizer’s face as he stared aghast at Dugu Feng. The fact that Dugu Feng was an Earth Saint Master was surprising enough, but he didn’t think that Dugu Feng would also be stronger than him by a decent amount.

“Sire, what is the meaning of this? If it is for my earlier slight, this old man has already apologized to you, or was that not to your satisfaction?” Kaizer asked with a dark tone. Dugu Feng’s strength was stronger than his own, causing him to feel slightly worried. A person like this was not to be fought against unless there was no other choice.

Still clutching the flame sword, Dugu Feng stared expressionlessly at Kaizer. His eyes were brilliantly cold, but he did not speak a single word. Instead, he slowly walked toward Jian Chen’s group in front of everyone’s wide open eyes, and stood resolutely right behind him.

Now that they were greeted with such a sight, everyone had come to the startling realization that the two of them were of the same group.

There was a very uncomfortable look on Kaizer’s face as he connected the dots between the person he apologized to and Wu Yun. An extremely embarrassed look crept onto his face as he suddenly felt like palming his own forehead.

“I didn’t think that you two would be working together. Wu Yun, you have some stuff to you if you were able to bring an Earth Saint Master into your fold, but if you think a single one would be able to intimidate me, you are simply far too naive.” Kaizer spoke with clenched teeth.

Staring at Kaizer as if he was beneath him, Jian Chen sneered, “Who is the naive one I wonder. You’ll find out soon enough. Yan Kaizer, I will settle this two year debt of ours today.”

“Haha, that much is right. We will settle it once and for all. Not once have I ever thought that you would escape after being pushed down that cliff, but here you stand in front of me two years later. You must hate me tremendously for what happened that year, so I, Kaizer, will offer you a fair match. But the people here are too many for my liking. Why don’t we go outside to settle this?” Kaizer smiled coldly in return. Now that the battle skill had been revealed, everyone was waiting for a chance to snatch it from Jian Chen. With the way things were now, the best way to grab ahold of it would be to wait until Jian Chen was dead or beaten, and then take the battle skill from his body. If there were no battle skills to be found, then he could still be taken home and interrogated.

As a result, every single party here with a grudge against Jian Chen were fighting each other to be the first to announce their grudges. These announcements were in fear that someone else would take advantage and fight Jian Chen first for his battle skill. Fighting him in a fair battle and obtaining the battle skill after his defeat was what everyone planned on doing, Kaizer included.

Jian Chen gave a light shake of his head to decline Kaizer’s suggestion. “This place will do — it’s a large enough area. I’ve not enough time to waste going with you to run off to some place.” Staring coldly at everyone else around him, Jian Chen smiled, “Two years ago, I became an enemy to plenty of people here. So, now whomever has a grudge stand forward. We will sever that grudge here and now.”

“Brat, you’re being impudent. Don’t think that because you hired an Earth Saint Master to help resolve your matters you’ll be able to get away. You killed plenty of people from the three major clans of Fengyang City, not a single one of our clans will ever forgive you for that.” Another three people distinguished themselves from the crowd as the three major clan heads of the city.

In this current moment, the representatives of the three major clans had stepped in front of Jian Chen as the ones that would fight him. Only the lord of the city was left standing behind in silence.

Sweeping his eyes around the place, Jian Chen asked in a calm manner, “Who else bears a grudge with me or desires my Earth Tier Battle Skill? Step forth now.” By his last phrase, Jian Chen’s voice had grown progressively colder.

“Wu Yun, you rampant bastard. Do you think yourself to be a Heaven Saint Master? Even with so many of us here, you’d still dare to act in such a presumptuous manner? Do you mean to ignore us as if our existence isn’t even worth noticing then?!” One of the middle-aged men growled. With three of the major clans of Fengyang City and the two members from the Harido clan, there were already five Earth Saint Masters gathered in opposition. The very notion that Jian Chen dared to act in such a manner against five Earth Saint Masters angered them all greatly. Such an action was clearly disregarding their power, and for people that enjoyed the respect others gave them, this was an unbearable action.

The tiger cub sat quietly in its spot in Jian Chen’s robes. Both of its eyes were filled with an intelligent light. It glanced around the place filled with curiosity. Affectionately rubbing the fur of the tiger cub, Jian

Chen gave a smile that felt more cold than it was warm, “Those with no business here should stand down or risk injury. Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, whomever stands against us, slaughter them.”

Without a word, Dugu Feng flew forward with fire billowing from his flaming sword as he hefted it into the air. In an instant, he had already flew toward the Great Saint Masters, and aimed his sword at their chests to successfully bisect some of them in half.

Ming Dong had not hesitated either. As soon as Jian Chen gave his commands, Ming Dong took out his own Saint Weapon, and transformed into an azure light that flew off with unbelievable speed toward Kaizer. Throughout his actions, there had been an intense killing intent within the eyes of Ming Dong.

The sudden actions of the two men had caused a war to form between both sides, which forced the surrounding bystanders to quickly run back a few steps. This was to avoid being caught in the battle by accident.

As a user of wind Saint Force, Ming Dong was extremely fast. All Kaizer himself could see was a blur of azure light before a single longsword appeared right in front of his chest. In his panic and shock, Kaizer brought his hammer up to narrowly defend himself against the sword stroke.

“Bang!”

The accumulated energy within Ming Dong’s sword burst forth upon impact with Kaizer’s hammer in a far larger scale than what had exploded from Kaizer’s weapon. Consequently, Kaizer was sent flying into the air before landing on the ground roughly twenty meters away. His feet stumbled one after another as he tried to stabilize himself. It had taken another ten or so meters before he was finally able to stop himself from falling over. Whenever he had stepped on the ground to stop himself, cracks had formed from the amount of force he had used — one area of marble had been reduced to dust.

“B... but how can this be? Yo-you’re a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master.” Kaizer gasped in shock at the youthful face of Ming Dong. He couldn’t believe what he had experienced, and was having a small panic attack within his heart. His face rapidly paled as he properly registered the strength of the youth. His strength was practically on the same level of strength as the head of the Harido clan.

From the very beginning, Ming Dong had hid his strength so that no one that looked at him would know that he was an Earth Saint Master. Now that he had begun to fight, the strength that he was hiding had finally been revealed. This reveal had been world-shaking to everyone who had initially thought him to be a mere Great Saint Master, and many of them still couldn’t quite believe it when they looked again at how young he was.

The head of the Feng family had been surprised as well to see Ming Dong’s strength. “It’s no wonder; if that youth is a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master, then there is no question about why Wu Yun was so calm in such a situation. If he can rely on a figure like that, then no faction here would be able to last against a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master.”

The headmaster of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion rejoiced to himself in secret as well, “I had no idea that Wu Yun would have someone as strong as him. Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Masters are very rare in the Blue Wind Kingdom; all it takes is a single step more to become a Heaven Saint Master. It’s a good thing I did not step into this affair as well, or else I could have very well died here today.”

The vice-headmaster was gleeful as well, "Headmaster, you are truly wise beyond belief. Our pavilion has escaped this calamity in one piece."

"We should step back a bit and watch how these three clans will survive this ordeal. A Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master stands a very good chance against five Earth Saint Masters. If he holds a battle skill, then..." The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion headmaster sighed and spoke no more. There wasn't a need to finish his sentence for anyone to understand.

The surrounding crowd had given a large space for the group in the middle to fight it out. The appearance of a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master symbolized a truly powerful force that everyone greatly feared. Even the major factions of a First Class City wouldn't dare offend such a figure.

#### Chapter 568: A Full Display of Might (Three)

A short amount of time later, Dugu Feng had managed to kill nearly a dozen Great Saint Masters and Saint Masters before finally being stalled by the three Earth Saint Masters from the three major clans of Fengyang City. They started a fierce battle in the middle of the streets, and whenever both sides clashed against one another, tremendous surges of energy wash over the surrounding area in every direction. The nearby buildings that were struck by the waves of energy suffered tremendous amounts of damages as a result.

Even the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House had not escaped disaster. The giant doors had been unable to endure the surge of energy that struck it. It shook endlessly. Dust fell to the ground as fractures formed everywhere nearby.

The battle between the Earth Saint Masters had gotten progressively more intense, forcing the audience to take yet another few steps back to guarantee their safety. A wide open area had been left behind for the two sides to battle it out, but the men of weaker strengths had still been slightly injured by the whiplash of energy that exploded from the battle.

Ming Dong's current focus was entirely on Kaizer. With each strike, he would force back Kaizer step by step without any hesitation in his movements. Taking advantage of any opening, he would draw close to Kaizer with blinding speed. His own longsword would every so often strike at Kaizer's chest with an astounding amount of energy.

Kaizer was merely a First Cycle Earth Saint Master in strength — a ranking that was vastly inferior to a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master. Just before he could recover his footing after the previous strike, Ming Dong had suddenly reappeared right in front of him. With a ruthless stab of his sword, Ming Dong pierced straight through Kaizer's chest.

The pain from the stab had forced Kaizer to let out a muffled grunt of pain as blood drained from his face. Overwhelmed with shock as he looked at Ming Dong, the youth gave Kaizer a sensation of fear that was far stronger than what the head of the Harido clan gave him.

A merciless smile appeared on Ming Dong's face as he watched Kaizer's reaction. Without giving him anytime to react further than that, Ming Dong began to inject his Saint Force through his sword and into Kaizer's chest. Directly infiltrating his body, the Saint Force instantly began to destroy his internal organs.



“Aaaah~~” A wretched scream of pain emerged from Kaizer’s mouth as his face contorted in pain. The destruction of his internal organs had given him such anguish, and the pain from the longsword piercing his chest had been far more than he could possibly endure in silence.

After a short bout of battle, Ming Dong had grievously injured an Earth Saint Master to the point that the opposing party was unable to continue battling. Such a success was so astonishing that the spectators were rendered speechless for half a day.

An Earth Saint Master was the strongest position held in Fengyang City due to there only being a trifling amount of them. For the rest of the city, an Earth Saint Master was a tree one could never hope to scale. Thus, everyone felt a tremendous shock when they watched such a strong individual be treated so weakly.

“Kaizer!” Ankhs cried out. It hadn’t even been several seconds since Kaizer’s battle with Ming Dong had started, and Ankhs didn’t think that Ming Dong would be as strong as he was. Within two exchanges, he had beaten the Earth Saint Master Kaizer into submission.

Without anymore hesitation, Ankhs took out his own Saint Weapon to charge at Ming Dong to see if he could stop Ming Dong and save Kaizer. Despite the fact that he was more than aware that his opponent was a Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master, now was not the time to be afraid.

There had been a flash of killing intent once more in Ming Dong’s eyes when he saw Ankhs come charging at him. With a sneer, Ming Dong flickered out of sight and then reappeared right in front of Ankhs with his longsword stabbing outwards.

Ankhs was stronger than Kaizer by a decent amount since he was a Second Cycle Earth Saint Master. This meant that there was still a very substantial difference between the two, but he would still be completely dominated by Ming Dong. Under the assault of Ming Dong, Ankhs found himself unable to do anything but defend.

“Sire, I have no idea what great price Wu Yun has offered for you to risk offending my Harido clan, but as long as you don’t interfere any longer, my Harido clan will offer you just as much Wu Yun has offered you. There is no worth to making an enemy out of my Harido clan; the ancestor of our clan is on the verge of becoming a Heaven Saint Master and turning our clan into one of the best clans in the Blue Wind Kingdom. Why not exchange our weapons of war for banners of silk instead? We can kill Wu Yun together and plunder the battle skill for both of us.” Ankhs cried out. He knew that he wasn’t a match for Ming Dong. Therefore, he could only hope to deter and tempt him with the might of the Harido clan so that some fear or greed might take hold in his opponent’s heart.

There was no way that Ankhs would know just how deep the relationship between Jian Chen and Ming Dong was. His words here were completely useless and only served to anger Ming Dong even more.

“Your words are enough for me to wish to kill you today at all costs!” Ming Dong spoke with an icy tone. Unbridled fury could be seen in his eyes and the sword in his hand increased in strength.

With Ming Dong fighting with his all, the pressure on Ankhs tremendously increased. With three weak exchanges, Ankhs arm was lopped off by Ming Dong.

“Ah!” With one of his arms severed, Ankhs let out a miserable howl that spread throughout the area with a hair-raising sound; this was what an Earth Saint Master sounded like when in pain.

The intense pain had dulled Ankh’s nerves and reactions as a result, causing his reaction speed to take a tremendous drop. While he was trying to control the pain, a flash of azure light blurred past his eyes, and in the next moment, Ankhs had lost all feeling he had in his body. His pain-filled cries had stopped as well.

One could only see his head separate from his body in a high arc. Spinning two meters into the air, it came flying down with blood sprinkling the entire area.

The bystanders could only watch with eyes wide open in shock as they watched the spectacle in disbelief. None of them had imagined that in the short period of time this battle had taken place, an Earth Saint Master would fall so easily and in such a miserable state. His entire head had been decapitated from his body so that he wouldn’t even pass on to the next life with a whole body. Even the visitors from the First Class City couldn’t believe their eyes at what they saw.

Having witnessed an Earth Saint Master fall in such a manner was a tremendous attack on the perspective people had about Earth Saint Masters.

On the other hand, the three Earth Saint Masters fighting with Dugu Feng had been subjected to shock as well. They were quick to regain their wits before glancing at each other. With a knowing nod to one another, they abandoned their fight with Dugu Feng and flew toward Jian Chen and You Yue in an attempt to pressure both Ming Dong and Dugu Feng.

Seeing that the three men weren’t even trying to escape and were instead running for Jian Chen, Ming Dong and Dugu Feng finally cracked open a mocking smile. Not even moving to stop them, the two of them charged toward the others that had took a step forward earlier, for they had been ordered by Jian Chen to slay whoever came forward.

Emotionless for a brief moment, Jian Chen watched the three Earth Saint Masters run at him as a cold sneer that gradually made its way on his face. Lifting his finger, three rays of Sword Qi extended from his fingertips and shot toward the three enemies.

Caught off guard, the three of them were stabbed straight through their chests. The Sword Qi remained within their chests, causing havoc with their internal organs and destroying them.

Suffering such a tremendous amount of damage, the three men came to a grinding stop as their faces completely drained of color. Some blood flew out of their mouths. Sensing that their internal organs had been destroyed by Sword Qi, they each had a look of despair appear on their faces. The destruction of their internal organs wasn’t enough to kill them immediately, but they would die nonetheless. Unless an extremely advanced Radiant Saint Master was on hand to heal them, they would die. Within Fengyang City, there was no such Radiant Saint Master to help them.

Soon after the Earth Saint Masters fell, the rest of the remaining Great Saint Masters had been rendered defenseless by Ming Dong and Dugu Feng. By their hands, dozens of men had been killed and the streets had been dyed with their blood.

The three Earth Saint Master were left kneeling on the ground as the remaining amount of blood in their bodies had begun to drain. Shock filled their entire system as they each looked up to Jian Chen unconvinced that this had truly happened to them. Not a single one of them would have possibly imagined that Jian Chen's strength was even more terrifying than the two Earth Saint Masters helping him. None of the three had even seen what those three rays of light were.

Ming Dong forced the grievously injured Kaizer to kneel in front of Jian Chen, "Brother, what do you plan to do with him?"

Ashen with defeat, Kaizer knew that using the Harido clan to intimidate Jian Chen was useless since Jian Chen himself possessed a strength that wouldn't need to fear the Harido clan.

Staring frostily at Kaizer, Jian Chen smiled, "Yan Kaizer, here we stand today with our debts from two years ago complete. Your Harido clan and the three major clans of Fengyang City not only tried to take what is mine, but you even tried to make me a prisoner. I have never forgotten this debt for the past two years, and now today it is finally over.

Yan Kaizer slowly lifted his head to look at Jian Chen's young face. Kaizer's face was very terrifying to see since it lacked blood because of the severe wounds he had sustained.

"If I had known about this day earlier, then I would have chased down that cliff to make sure you really died." Kaizer spoke with clenched teeth.

"Do you wish to die!" Ming Dong barked furiously and slammed a fist against Kaizer's head, causing the skin of his head to spill blood.

There was a frosty light in Jian Chen's eyes as he smiled. "It's unfortunate the world doesn't have medicine for regret. Time cannot flow backwards either; no roads are left open for you anymore." Having said that, Jian Chen waved his hand, "Kill him!"

Without hesitation, a blade of wind Saint Force materialized in Ming Dong's hand before he ruthlessly slammed it into Kaizer's head. With the Saint Force entering his head, Kaizer's soul was destroyed.

With nary a grunt or sound, Kaizer's body weakly dropped to the ground, following the footsteps of Ankhs.

Turning to the three Earth Saint Masters of the major clans of Fengyang City, Jian Chen revealed a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes, "Now. Wouldn't the three of you say that I still have a debt to finish with you three as well?"

#### Chapter 569: The End of Vengeance

The three Earth Saint Masters of Fengyang City were representatives of the three major clans. When they heard what Jian Chen said, they could only look up at him. "Our internal organs are gone; there is no chance of us living for much longer. Whether you kill us or torture us, there is no need for you to say anything more."

Smiling, Jian Chen replied, "You cannot blame me for your current state of being. You can only blame your own avarice. Everything that happened today was from you seeking trouble with me and no one else."

“Hmph, the only regret I have is that my strength was not enough. Otherwise, the one kneeling on the ground today would have been you and not us.” One of them spat. They had all thrown caution to wind. There was no need to fear Jian Chen any longer since they were all dead men walking.

Jian Chen nodded his head, “Yes, there is nothing wrong with what you say. If I were weaker than you three, then the one kneeling here would perhaps be me. In this world, it goes without saying that power is equal to might.” With that, Jian Chen turned back to look at Tie Ta. He was stone-faced as stood before the bloody streets filled with corpses.

Tie Ta was no stranger to blood and gore, but that was only when magical beasts were involved. Streets filled with the corpses of humans was a first for him however. As such, it had been a situation his heart found hard to stomach.

Jian Chen sighed. With Tie Ta’s straightforward attitude, it would take a decent amount of time for him to adjust to the Tian Yuan Continent and how it worked.

Finally, Jian Chen turned back to look at the three clan heads, “From today on, Fengyang City will no longer have your three clans. To alleviate you of your pains, I will send you off.” There were many clans within Fengyang City. The power of their clans would quickly transfer with the deaths of the three Earth Saint Masters.

Gently lifting his right hand, Jian Chen shot forth three bright rays of azure and violet Sword Qi from his finger. The three rays of Sword Qi quickly embedded themselves into the heads of each person and extinguished their spirits. Even a Heaven Saint Master wouldn’t be able to survive such a stroke.

The bodies of the three clan heads collapsed to the ground as if their strings had been cut. In a few seconds, the four Earth Saint Masters of Fangyang City had been reduced to a single one. Only the lord of the city was left alive.

From his position far away from the situation, the lord of Fengyang grieved as he watched the three Earth Saint Masters killed. Now that they had died, the might of Fengyang City had decreased by a substantial amount. Everything that had happened was something he would have to accept. He didn’t have the power to change it after all.

He had not spoken a single word. Even though three major power holders had been killed, he didn’t dare mention a word about it. Jian Chen and the group of people with him had already displayed a tremendous amount of power that would meet no resistance from the lord of Fengyang City. Thus, he remained silent without even thinking about making a move.

The fact that Jian Chen had killed three Earth Saint Masters with a lift of his finger was an extremely jaw-dropping experience to those who witnessed it. It was so utterly inconceivable and mind-boggling that they couldn’t help but look at Jian Chen in a radically different light. Originally, they had all thought that Jian Chen would be as strong as he was two years ago, and that there wouldn’t be any major changes since then. Even if he was a talented genius, becoming a Great Saint Master would be an outstanding feat, but becoming an Earth Saint Master was just impossible since Jian Chen looked far too young.

Suddenly, everyone in the audience realized the reason why Jian Chen had been so calm in front of the Harido clan and the three major clan heads. It was not because he could rely on the Earth Saint Masters,

Ming Dong and Dugu Feng. The real reason was his own strength was so terrifyingly strong that there wasn't a need for him to make a move himself.

The visitors that had come from some of the First Class Cities regarded him with serious eyes, but everyone else felt sweat on their foreheads. Their hearts were wildly pounding. When they had learned that he possessed a battle skill, they had been filled with greed and couldn't help but decide to stick their hands into the pot. With a convenient excuse and with the Harido and the three major clans providing support, they had felt more than ready at first.

Now that they were fully aware Jian Chen's strength Jian Chen, everyone could only feel a deep amount of sorrow and regret. Some felt overjoyed that they did not speak out at first; otherwise, they would be yet another casualty lying on the ground.

Looking around, Jian Chen's eyes hovered on the group from the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion for a moment before turning away. The group had been extremely nervous when their eyes met. They had felt true fear in that moment, worried that Jian Chen would start trouble with them next. If he could kill an Earth Saint Master without a problem, then the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion would have no chance of defending themselves.

Jian Chen displayed a smile on his face as he looked around. "The ones that wanted to plunder my items from me in the past can't possibly be this few. If there is still something anyone wishes to take from me, by all means step forward."

Not even a cricket made a sound from the crowd.

Eventually, a white-robed elder with equally white hair came walking forward with clasped hands. "Esteemed hero, I am the headmaster of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion. I represent the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion when I offer my utmost apologies for what happened two years ago. I hope someone as great as you are will forgive and forget the offenses from such a lowly power. My Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion may be a third-rate power, but should there be anything we can do, then by all means instruct us as you see fit. I swear that the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion will do as you say faithfully." The headmaster spoke in a very honest and humble manner as he offered his apologies to Jian Chen. He was more than aware that this was the only way of guaranteeing the survival of the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion.

The ones that had chased Jian Chen around the city two years ago had been killed by Ming Dong and Dugu Feng. The three major clans, the Youlan clan, and the Mutian family were as good as gone. From the crowd, the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion was the only remaining power left.

Seeing how magnanimous and apologetic the headmaster had been and remembering how the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion hadn't done a thing to him in the past, Jian Chen had no reason to be petty to them, "I, Jian Chen, may have a grudge against many, but I am not a narrow-minded man. If the headmaster is sincere in his apologies, then I will not stop you."

As if granted a tremendous pardon, the group from the Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion's faces brightly lit up.

"Many thanks for your favor. My Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion cannot thank you enough for choosing to spare us. Whatever you need, it would be our honor to do it for you." The headmaster gracefully

responded. Having seen the gigantic power Jian Chen wielded, the headmaster had nearly sworn allegiance to him.

Jian Chen could tell what the headmaster was feeling from his voice, but he said nothing about it. The Flowing Cloud Sword Pavilion was an inferior power within the kingdom without a single Earth Saint Master to their name. A power like that was did not even need to be looked at.

“Dugu Feng, go and bring back the money obtained from selling the two Class 5 Monster Cores.” Jian Chen commanded Dugu Feng.

Dugu Feng gave a nod of his head before walking into the auction house without a sound. Ming Dong took the Space Rings the five Earth Saint Masters wore. In total, he had obtained three Space Rings and two Space Belts.

When Ming Dong took out five gleaming purple cards, he revealed a huge smile on his face, “With these five purple cards, there has to be at least several hundred thousand purple coins. Hehe, now I am a rich man too.”

Jian Chen couldn't help but force a smile when he heard what Ming Dong said. A Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master lacking money was certainly a very strange occurrence.

Not too long later, Dugu Feng came back out with the profits he had earned from selling the two Class 5 Monster Cores. Then along with Jian Chen, he and the others left the scarred up area.

Yullian could be seen standing on a balcony in the auction hall where she could clearly look over the situation.

“I didn't think that the Wu Yun, who was chased mercilessly from two years ago, would make such a triumphant return. Not only did he kill two Earth Saint Masters from the Harido clan, he was also able to kill the three Earth Saint Masters from the three major clans. This must be his retribution.” Yullian muttered to herself as she stared at Jian Chen. Then turning back to look at the ruined gates of the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House, she revealed a pained look on her face, “Looks like a good amount of our profit today will be going to fix that.”

When the surrounding audience saw Jian Chen's group starting to walk away, the ones that were in his immediate path had quickly moved to get out of his way.

When Jian Chen's shadow finally disappeared from sight, noise returned to the area in the form of a huge clamor. Three of the strongest four people of Fengyang City had been killed. That alone was a heaven-shaking source of information.

“I didn't think that the brothers in the eighth booth would be that strong. I made a mistake in judgement it seems.” The captain of the Spirithawk Mercenaries sighed. No one could have possibly imagined that the youths that he had been chatting with earlier would be so strong; it was unbelievable to the utmost degree.

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Not too long after Jian Chen's group returned to their inns to rest, news about the heads of the three major clans in the city made its way around. Such a tremendous piece of information led to an equally large reaction, leaving everyone who heard it stunned in disbelief.

#### Chapter 570: The Change in the Yun Family

News of the what had transpired inside and outside the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House quickly made its way to head of the Yun Family. When he heard that the head of the Heiming clan had been killed, he was stupefied.

"But how? How is this possible? Not only was the head of the Heiming clan killed, the heads of the other two major clans were killed as well. They were all Earth Saint Masters though!" The head of the Yun family muttered in dismay. It was very hard for him to believe this recent bit of information, and his heart was still finding it very shocking even now.

A young woman wearing a red skirt walked into the room with a look of discomfort on her face. "Father, I've just heard that the heads of the three major clans were killed off, is that true?"

"It's drivel. That's what it is. The three of them were all Earth Saint Masters. Who in Fengyang City could possibly kill all three of them? It has to be false. Men! Go out and investigate the truth behind this matter and report back to me." The head of the Yun family boomed with an irritated command.

"Yes, my lord. Your subordinate will go make the inquiries straight away." The guard stationed in the room immediately ran off to verify the reports.

It did not take long for the man to come back to give his report. With a frightened face, he said, "My lord, the news was not falsified at all. The heads of the three major clans have all been killed. Their bodies litter the streets next to the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House! Many other experts were killed as well!"

Thunderstruck by this disastrous turn of events, the head of the Yun family had originally took the news to be a rumor and didn't believe it. Now hearing the news from the mouth of his subordinate left him with no other choice but to believe it. Despite it being hard to stomach, he simply couldn't deny it any longer.

"Is that true? Did you personally see the corpses of the three heads?" Lord Yun's hands clasped tightly onto the soldier's shoulders as if trying to choke out the truth.

"Y-yes my lord. It is absolutely true. Your servant personally bore witness to the three corpses. There is no way this is not true." The soldier spoke in alarm. Now that three major individuals of Fengyang City were dead, the soldier didn't know what to think. This was as unexpected as a bolt of lightning from clear skies.

Dazed, the lord broke away from the soldier with an absent-minded look. His Yun family was indeed a power within Fengyang City, but there were still plenty of other parties and mercenary groups that were stronger than him. The Yun family as it was was a party that was better kept under the table than on top. He had originally planned for his family to tie themselves to the Heiming clan to give them some semblance of power. The betrothment between the two powers had already been prepared; all they had to do was wait for the marriage. Then the Yun family would skyrocket in power.

However, the Yun family would be equally struck by this disastrous turn of events that befell the Heiming clan with all their Earth Saint Masters being killed. The lord of the Yun family knew that if by chance the head Earth Saint Master was killed, then the Heiming clan would lose their status as one of the top three clans and drop by an abnormal amount. Their dreams of rising exponentially in power and status had been dashed, turning into nothing in a single stroke. In other words, the fall of the Heiming clan had meant the chance of the Yun family becoming successful significantly fell.

When the red-skirted woman heard that the Heiming clan had lost their leader, she was excited. For a moment, she hesitated before asking, "Father, now that the Heiming clan has lost their Earth Saint Master and a good amount of their stronger men, their power has fallen. The benefits we would gain by associating with them would be trivial. Do you think that we should annul the betrothment we have with them as well?"

"Belay that!" The lord immediately dashed the young woman's hopes. "You may be right. The Heiming clan has lost their Earth Saint Master and are no longer as strong as before, but even as that stands, they hold a plethora of information about the inner workings of the city. No other power can match that. Our Yun family would still benefit from this marriage, so don't go around dreaming of such an impractical reality."

An unusual amount of frost had appeared within the woman's eyes with those words, but the man did not notice the change.

The drastic turn of events had been a huge blow to the development of the Yun family, giving the man a tremendous headache. Letting out a heavy sigh, the man walked to his desk, "Yun Lian, fetch your father a cup of tea!"

"Yes!" The young woman replied before moving to prepare a cup of tea for her father. Then standing behind her father, she began to dutifully give him a massage as expected from the offspring of a parent.

Bringing the cup up to his lips, the lord of the Yun family had only just taken a sip from his cup of tea when his daughter began to suddenly radiate murderous intent. A delicate-looking dagger slid into her hand before she ruthlessly stabbed it into the back of her father.

"Tzzk!" Under the unflinching hand of the woman, the dagger buried itself so deeply within the man that not even the blade could be seen.

The man let out a pained cry as the cup of tea in his hand fell to the table. He too was a man that practiced and cultivated Saint Force; consequently, he possessed a quick reaction speed. He immediately rose from his chair and backhanded the woman away. She flew across the room before slamming into the wall on the opposite side, but the damage had been done. With a mouthful of blood, the man knew that he had been seriously injured.

Pulling out the delicate dagger that had been embedded in his back, the man looked at his daughter in disbelief, "Yun Lian, what has gotten into you? What reason do you have to kill your own father?"

Staggering back up, the woman's eyes were flowing with tears as she stared hatefully at the head of the Yun family. Clenching her teeth, she angrily replied, "You don't deserve to be called my father! You are a murderer, the murderer of my mother! Don't think I don't know what you did with my mother. I will take revenge for her!"



Startled, the man threw down the dagger in his hand in outrage, “Yun Lian, have you gone mad? What in the world are you saying?”

By now, Yun Lian had lost all pretense of being the golden daughter she had been pretending to be. Letting out an angry shout, she said, “Yun Tian, don’t you dare lie to me. Tell me how my mother died!”

With a serious expression, the man replied, “Did your mother not contract a serious illness?”

“You lie! Don’t try to deceive me. I know all about what happened that very night. I was watching from a secret spot; my mother didn’t die from any illness. It was you that beat her to death. You killed my mother. You are not my father!” She shrieked.

“What are you saying? Where did you see such a thing?” The man questioned, aghast at what she was saying.

Still staring hatefully at the man, the woman spat out the next line with clenched teeth, “That’s right. You did something with my mother that night. From where I was hidden, I could see you beat mother to death!”

“My mother was a cultivator. She also owned an Earth Tier Battle Skill. She became a cripple because her Saint Weapon had been shattered. When you found out that mother had a battle skill, you wanted her to hand it over to you, but she refused! It was through your fists that you attempted to beat it out of her, but with her Saint Weapon gone and her weakened body, she was killed when you took the beating too far! I know everything, don’t even try to cheat your way out of this. You cannot lie to me. You have the face of a human, but the heart of a beast! By no means do you have the right to call yourself my father. Today is the day I will kill you to take revenge for my mother!”

A drastic change had overcome the man’s face now as he stared gravely at his daughter. “I didn’t realize that you had witnessed that night with such clarity. I’ve clearly underestimated you, especially if you were able to carry on for so many years with such a heavy heart without my detection. That in itself is worthy of being called my daughter. Yet, how do you plan on killing me with a single piece of cutlery? You haven’t condensed your Saint Weapon yet, nor are you a Saint. What means do you have to kill me?”

“You belittle me too much. There’s no way I’d believe so naively that I could kill you with a single knife. I smeared some poison on that dagger that I bought for a heavy price at the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. The poison is a dangerous one that will escape even your senses. Yun Tian, you cannot escape death today. May you go to the underworld and be buried with my mother!” The woman let out a cold laugh as she spat out her hatred for him.

“What? You’ve poisoned the dagger!?” The head of the Yun Family cried out with terror. Throwing himself at the woman, he roared, “Hand over the antidote at once!”

She had been prepared for such an action. The moment he had charged at her, she ran for the door and quickly disappeared from sight.

He had not given chase and instead stared venomously in the direction she had disappeared. Angrily, he said, “What a terrible brat to conspire to kill your father. You will not escape me!” From the middle of

his room, he hurriedly took out a bottle filled with pills of antidote. He swallowed the pills to alleviate the poison or at least halt its current progress in his body.

After swallowing the antidote pills, the head of the Yun family stalked out of his room. Calling forth for his men, he and the hundred others immediately left the household right away.