

Chaotic 661

Chapter 661: Patriarch of the Bi Clan (Three)

Walking straight to Bi Yuntian's room, Jian Chen stopped right in front of the doors. The two maids standing guard there respectfully said, "We pay our respects to the fourth master!" "Fourth lady, the fourth master has returned."

"What? Xiang'er is back?" The ecstatic voice of Bi Yuntian immediately zoomed out of her room. The sounds of shuffling footsteps could then be heard before the doors to her room opened up.

"You two may leave; there's no need to remain guard here. Without my order, no one has permission to enter this room." Jian Chen commanded the two maids before striding in.

"This maid hears and obeys." The two maids bowed slightly before leaving the area.

"Xiang'er, you've finally returned! This time you simply must stay a little longer." Bi Yuntian spoke in her common graceful speech. Today, she was wearing a white, satin robe that complemented the warm smile on her face as she greeted her child.

Even the normally stalwart Jian Chen softened in the face at the sight of his very own mother. "Mother, your child is an unfilial one to not spend time with you. How have you been these past few days, mother?"

"All is well. Your mother spends her days in peace here, but you, Xiang'er, you must be tired, running around all day." Bi Yuntian spoke with concerned affection.

"Xiang'er, we've reports from two days ago that some mighty Saint Ruler from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger launched an attack before being beaten by another. Is that true?"

Jian Chen nodded his head with a faint smile, "It's correct. Mother, the Flame Mercenaries have grown far stronger than before. Thanks to your son, the Flame Mercenaries now have an additional two Saint Rulers overseeing it."

"Is that right? Oh how excellent!" Bi Yuntian's face lit up with glee. She had heard this information two days ago, but to have it actually confirmed by the mouth of Jian Chen himself made it no less astonishing to hear, even if it was for the second time.

"Xiang'er. Your mother has heard that you've made the breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler. Is that true as well?" Bi Yuntian followed up her question with more questions. There was a slight tremor to her voice, as if she was eagerly expecting to hear confirmation from her son.

A pained smile greeted her this time. "Mother, your son is still a Heaven Saint Master, but I've the fighting prowess of a Saint Ruler. At the very most, the weakest Saint Rulers won't be much of a threat to your son."

This time, Bi Yuntian found it hard to reply at all. A Saint Ruler was in her eyes the same as standing at the very top of the continent. She had never expected her very own son to attain such a position, and as a parent, this was an undoubtedly major achievement that she was proud to know about.

This was all a mother could ever ask for!

Jian Chen was silent as well for a moment. "Mother." He began, "I came back this time with extremely important information I wanted you to confirm."

His words brought Bi Yuntian back to reality and helped her calm herself back to normal, "Xiang'er, say whatever it is you wish to say."

"Mother, your son wishes to ask about the Bi family. Would you happen to know some information about the patriarch?" Jian Chen asked.

At the very mention of the Bi family, the expression on Bi Yuntian's face slipped just slightly. The previously excited look slowly melted away from her face, growing slightly somber. "Xiang'er, the great catastrophe that befell the Bi family happened to your mother when I was very young, so the matters of the Bi family are rather limited to me. I've only seen the patriarch's likeness from a statue.

"Mother, would you happen to know the name of the patriarch then?" Jian Chen urged.

"Not only was our patriarch the progenitor of our clan, he was also the only Saint Ruler. With his existence, the Bi family became known as a great family that existed for a millenia. His name was held in such high regards that everyone knew it; that was only natural! The patriarch's name—he was Bi Hai!" Bi Yuntian bitterly replied.

"Bi Hai; it really is Bi Hai! That's his name!" Jian Chen muttered just slightly to himself. In his mind, images of the blue-robed figure that fought Jiede Tai began to resurface.

Noticing the meaning behind Jian Chen's words, Bi Yuntian grew suspicious. "Xiang'er, could it be that you've heard Bi Hai's name elsewhere?"

He nodded, but no words found their way through his mouth. Instead, he pulled out a brush and some paper from his Space Ring. He then began to paint a swift picture of Bi Hai's likeness from what he could remember of the battle. The figure in the painting was the blue-robed Bi Hai, and it was so realistic that one would almost think that there was no difference between this painting and the real person.

Presenting the finished painting to Bi Yuntian, Jian Chen asked, "Mother, do you recognize this person?"

Bi Yuntian shook her head however. The person in this painting was unfamiliar to her, "I don't. Your mother has never seen this person before."

"Mother, didn't you say that you've seen a statue of the patriarch before? Please look carefully, does this person look the same as our patriarch?" Jian Chen urged.

"Xiang'er, your mother has seen a statue of the patriarch before, but he was a middle-aged man at that time in appearance. This elderly man in the painting holds no resemblance to him."

The paper fell from Jian Chen's hand as he bowed his head to think.

His previous and current actions allowed Bi Yuntian to connect the dots. Sternly, she looked to him, "Xiang'er, tell your mother, was the person you saw possibly the patriarch of our Bi family?"

Deciding not to hide it this time, Jian Chen nodded his head, "Mother, your child has indeed met a man named Bi Hai, but I've yet to determine whether he really is the patriarch of the Bi family. I need time to verify that fact."

“Xiang’er, then what are you waiting for? Hurry! Hurry and confirm his identity! No matter what methods you use, you must find out whether or not he is our patriarch. Don’t forget that we both have the blood of the Bi family in our veins! As long as we can find our patriarch, there is a hope that we cannot let pass by!” Bi Yuntian exclaimed in a hurry to emphasize her statement.

Determined, Jian Chen replied, “Understood. Mother, your son will be leaving to verify who he is. Since there’s no time to waste, your son will be leaving at once.” With that, Jian Chen turned about and left the room without hesitation.

This time, Bi Yuntian didn’t move to hold him back. “Xiang’er, go fast and return soon!”

Chapter 662: Visiting the Sect of Dragon and Tiger

Not even two hours had passed since Jian Chen arrived at Changyang Manor with Nubis before they left with a speed that was just as fast as when they came. They came quickly, they left quickly. Changyang Ba didn’t even have a chance to see his own son.

Finding the patriarch of the Bi family was far more important; there was no time to lose.

Conflicted, Bi Yuntian stood at beyond the doors to her own room to watch Jian Chen disappear into the skies. Her heart found it very hard to remain calm at that moment since Jian Chen’s abrupt news about the patriarch of the Bi family immediately broken the tranquility she was in. At the same time, she was extremely nervous on whether or not that person was really the same Bi Hai she knew to be the patriarch.

“Xiang’er! Xiang’ers back?” Suddenly, a dignified but excited voice echoed through the halls as Changyang Ba came running into view.

Right behind him were several of the higher ranking members of the Changyang manor, each one of them running excitedly with Changyang Ba towards Bi Yuntian’s room.

Striding to Bi Yuntian’s side and looking left and right, Changyang Ba asked, “Yun’er, Xiang’er has returned hasn’t he? Where is he then?”

Taking in a deep breath to calm her nerves, Bi Yuntian couldn’t help but smile to see the hurried expression on her husband’s face. “Xiang’er has already left.”

“What? He left?” Changyang Ba didn’t believe it for a moment. Smiling, he spoke, “Yun’er, let’s dispense with the jokes. Xiang’er only just came back, but it’s been a long time since I last saw him. As a father, I wish to see my son.”

“It’s true. Husband, Xiang’er has left. He has important matters to take care of and so he couldn’t stay for long.” Bi Yuntian replied.

Bi Yuntian was never a person to make jokes, so Changyang Ba had no other choice but to believe that Jian Chen had really left. Sighing, he said, “A pity that I was late then. I hadn’t the idea that Xiang’er would be in such a hurry to leave. It’s rare that he comes back home already. It seems that our son is quite rushed if he has to leave home as quickly as he came then.”

“Little Yun, I’ve heard that the fourth master has broken through to become a Saint Ruler. Would that tidbit of information be true?” An elder besides Changyang Ba suddenly; he was one of the doyens of the Changyang manor.

The fellow doyens of the clan immediately looked to Bi Yuntian expectantly. Each of their eyes glowed brightly as if waiting for her answer. The reason why all of the doyens gathered here today was to verify this highly important piece of information.

Seeing the highly excited looks of anticipation on everyone’s faces, Bi Yuntian couldn’t help but have a proud smile on her own face. “I only just asked this of Xiang’er himself. Xiang’er is truly an amazing child. Not only does he not fear any Saint Ruler, he has the strength to fight one as well.”

“Is that true? Thats....that’s amazing! I never would have imagined that our Changyang manor would be blessed with a Saint Ruler--dear heavens! Saint Rulers are rare even on the Tian Yuan Continent; and yet our Changyang manor has one of them!”

“This is great information! Our Changyang manor has been blessed with an unprecedented genius. Just barely in his twenties and he has already become a Saint Ruler!”

“From now on, our Changyang manor will no longer be a smalltime clan in this part of the kingdom. With a Saint Ruler, our Changyang manor can set its eyes over the entire continent. We will be a face that everyone knows!”

“Like how the boat rises with the tides, our Changyang manor will rise too, hahaha!”

One by one, the doyens of the Changyang manor began to laugh in excitement. Each one of them were hardly able to contain their joy, and their excitement were already far beyond what they would normally be willing to express.

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One day later, Jian Chen and Nubis returned back to where the Nubis clan was. After his return, Ming Dong and the others immediately gathered around him.

“Brother, what in the world caused you to leave in such a hurry? You only left just two days ago, and based on the distance between the Gesun Kingdom and here, you couldn’t possibly left in this place long enough.” Ming Dong asked Jian Chen curiously for the details.

“Brother, what in the world happened? Tell us it, hopefully we can all find a solution.” Bi Lian asked in concern.

“Jian Chen, did something bad happened?” You Yue surmised with a dark expression.

Revealing a light smile, Jian Chen replied, “There’s no need for everyone to guess the situation. I can’t talk about it for now, but it isn’t anything bad. Or rather, it’s a rather good affair. Let us go our own ways for now, I’ve some things I wish to discuss with senior Huang and Jiede Tai.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen walked over to the garden where Huang Tianba and Jiede Tai were currently engaged in a game of chess. Along with Nubis, the four of them sat around a circular table where several maids brought out refreshments and drinks to adorn the table.

Due to the fact that Nubis spent the majority of his life in Cross Mountains without leaving, the delicacies of mankind were an unknown to him. Unable to help himself, each part of the refreshments were gobbled up by him while commenting happily on the taste.

After the maids had their fun bringing even more snacks to Nubis, Jian Chen spoke to them, "You may leave now."

"Yes!" The maids bowed before retreating away from the garden.

"Brother Jian Chen, what business might you have for you to call on us?" After the maids left, Huang Tianba opened his mouth to speak.

Jian Chen was quiet for a brief moment before replying, "I wish to find the blue-robed one named Bi Hai. The one that Situ Qing invited. Would either of you three know of a way to find him?"

"That man's strength is as strong as mine. I've not enough strength to leave a mark on him." Jiede Tai remarked.

"My Solunar Bow was able to lock onto his aura so that he shouldn't have been able to run away, but there was some sort of mysterious escape technique he used to completely erase his aura. Even now I still can't find him." Huang Tianba spoke.

Jian Chen looked to Nubis in hopes that this ancient beast would know of some particular method to find Bi Hai.

Noticing his gaze, Nubis shrugged his shoulders, "I've never even fought with that human before, don't look to me for advice. I'd know not where he went, but if you wished to find that tattered-robe old one, then I'd have a way. His entire body was infected with my poison, as long as he doesn't completely neutralize the poison, I'll be able to sense his position no matter where he is."

Jian Chen's eyebrows flew up, "It seems that if we wish to find his position, we have to find out from the Saint Ruler from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger himself."

"Brother Jian Chen, don't you have a grudge with them still? You may as well nip the problem now, with the power we have now, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger has no way of threatening us anymore." Huang Tianba proposed.

"That was my plan." Jian Chen nodded his head in some thought, "The Saint Ruler would do anything to kill me now and as soon as possible. If not for my fortitude, I really would've died at his hands. I can't return this favor with a lenient hand, I will make him fall with our visit. Jiede Tai, stay here in the meanwhile. Nubis, senior Huang, the three of us will hurry on towards their sect."

"Haha, brother Jian Chen is surprisingly a decisively firm type of a person. I can respect that." Huang Tianba laughed before following Jian Chen out.

Afterwards, Jian Chen bade farewell to Ming Dong and the others before leaving with Nubis and Huang Tianba off towards the Sect of Dragon and Tiger.

The Sect of Dragon and Tiger wasn't too far away from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, and with Jian Chen's speed, they were easily able to reach the sect's resting grounds in no time at all. From far away, Jian Chen and them could see the people within the sect moving about.

Floating in front of the sect, Jian Chen's eyes stare frostily at the buildings down below. "Saint Ruler of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger, come out and die!" Jian Chen's voice wasn't any louder than normal, but the entire world could still hear his echoing voice.

Immediately, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger was brought into chaos. A great deal of people began to pour out from the buildings to stare up at the three figures floating in midair. They felt uneasy since they didn't recognize the three figures, but knowing that they were blatantly undermining the sect's strength, the people knew that these three people would not be weak.

Several figures flew out into the skies before quickly coming to a stop in front of Jian Chen and the other two. Each one of them stared at Jian Chen dangerously, and at the very front of this group was the sectmaster Kris.

He recognized Jian Chen straight away with a crestfallen face. All semblance of color bled away from his face at once, leaving him with an extremely pale coloration as he shrieked, "Jian Chen, it's you!"

Chapter 663: Fall of a Saint Ruler (One)

Leveling a cold look at the horrified expression Kris had, Jian Chen revealed a callous grin, "Sectmaster Kris, so we meet again so soon."

Kris had not even a little bit of color left in his face by now. All he could do was look behind at the dozen Heaven Saint Masters behind him with a look of utter despair.

When they accompanied the Saint Ruler last time, Jian Chen had killed off several of their Heaven Saint Masters and drastically reduced the Sect of Dragon and Tiger's strength. The Heaven Saint Masters with him here today were ones that recently broke through thanks the several millenia's worth of knowledge saved up by the Sect of Dragon and Tiger.

At mention of the name 'Jian Chen', the other Heaven Saint Masters all blanched. They didn't participate in the fight with Jian Chen last time, but the horrifying story about how Jian Chen killed several of them with a single palm was told to them. They knew that Jian Chen was young, but his strength was already past into the Saint Ruler realm, a realm that was completely beyond what they could fight against.

"Jian Ch--Jian Chen, ju--just what are you planning to do?" A slight stammer arose in Kris' voice when he looked behind at the other two figures with Jian Chen. He was nervous and completely intimidated by the enormous power the other side had. With the Heaven Saint Masters gathered here, their combined powers wouldn't even be enough to give the Saint Rulers as big as a problem of having food stuck between their teeth. Not only could these three kill them at a flick of the finger, there was no hope of escape for the Heaven Saint Masters.

Jian Chen couldn't help but smile at the completely cowed figure that was Kris. "Sectmaster Kris, fear not, I didn't come today to make trouble with you Heaven Saint Masters. Hurry up and call out your Saint Ruler."

His words caused the Heaven Saint Masters behind the sectmaster to let out a long exhale in relief. The heart that was threatening to leap out from their throats finally resettled back into their chests. But the last few words spoken by Jian Chen was still enough to cause some pain for them.

“Jian Chen, our previous sectmaster hasn’t returned since the battle!” Kris spoke beneath his breath, as if carefully observing Jian Chen’s reaction in fear that Jian Chen might just kill him out of anger. Right now, his entire life was literally resting on the palm of Jian Chen’s hand.

“What, your Saint Ruler isn’t here?” Jian Chen spoke with a heavy look.

Kris’ heart skipped a beat at the icy look in Jian Chen’s face. Without delay, he quipped, “Ever since our escape, the previous sectmaster never returned back to the sect. None of us know where he is.”

Nubis’ tongue flicked in and out from his lips before looking to Jian Chen. “They speak correctly. That man hasn’t returned, there is no scent of his being in the air.”

Thinking for a brief moment, Jian Chen spoke, “It seems that we must go find him then, starting from the other two guests. Nubis, you must know where one of them went, please lead the way.”

“The response is weakening, he must be in the process of detoxifying it. We need to hurry or else he’ll completely detoxify himself, leaving us with no trace to follow.” Nubis spoke.

“Then there’s no time to lose. We need to go at once.” Jian Chen responded before flying away with Nubis and Huang Tianba.

Watching the three men fly away, the men from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger let out a sigh in relief. Their foreheads were all completely drenched with sweat due to their anxiety from this stand off. Although the three of them didn’t feel as if they were Saint Rulers, the amount of pressure exuded onto them was still extremely massive and practically scared them out of their wits.

“Sectmaster, what should we do? Although they aren’t after us, how do we make sure that they don’t do so later?”

“As Saint Rulers, they don’t even need to bother fighting one of us. But below them is the rest of the Flame Mercenaries, do you think they’ll send them after our sect to eliminate us? With our strength, we stand no chance of fighting them.”

“Ai, if I knew that such a day would come, I’d never would have sought trouble with such an outstanding genius. We’ve brought trouble onto our heads.”

Quibbling amongst each other, the Heaven Saint Masters from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger continued to speak about just how they gained a powerful enemy with furrowed eyebrows.

“Sectmaster, the Flame Mercenaries are far too close to us. If we stay here, we won’t be safe. We should evacuate the sect at once.” One of the elders spoke to Kris.

“Yes, sectmaster, we should hurry and evacuate right away. This way, we’ll be safer than before.” Another elder spoke out in agreement.

Kris shook his head however with a sigh, “A migration of the sect isn’t as easy as you say it is. We don’t have that many disciples, but there’s still several thousand of them. There’s no way we could move so many people without a trace, and neither can we disappear without a trace to begin with. The Flame Mercenaries have grown extremely strong and their names have spread throughout the area. Not a single person here doesn’t know their name. If they wish to find us, then we’d have no way of escaping into any direction. Where would you even propose we run off to? There’s nowhere to go, and nowhere

to hide. Unless we give up on our disciples and escape by ourselves would we stand a chance, but I, Kris, will never do that.”

“Then what should we do, sit here and wait for our deaths?” Someone asked.

“Our personal relationship with Jian Chen isn’t too far gone. The one that he has an unforgivable relationship with is the sectmaster himself. See how he didn’t do a thing to us when he first came. I can guess that Jian Chen doesn’t plan on killing us. There’s time to turn this situation around, as long as we find a day to visit them to offer up our apologies, I believe could make this mountain into a molehill and eventually a gone deal.” Kris replied.

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In a vast mountain range stood an ancient-looking manor. This manor was extremely quiet with nary a sound to be heard. No one could be seen either, making it seem like an abandoned manor if anything where no one lived. From the outside, the manor looked dilapidated, but the interior was utterly spotless.

At this moment, a white-robed man was standing right next to the grim-looking Ge Qiu in the center of a room. Both of them looked worried and extremely uneasy.

At this moment, the sounds of footsteps could be heard as another elder came walking into the room to sit by the elderly man.

“Ge Qiu, how goes detoxifying the poison?” The second man asked the first.

Ge Qiu nodded his head, “The poison of a Golden-Striped Silver Snake is well deserving of its name if it can endanger the life of even a Saint Ruler. If not for the fact that I’m stronger than the snake, then this poison surely would’ve been a lot harder to detoxify.”

He sighed before looking back to the elder to condemn him, “Situ Qing, I told you before to not meddle with the affairs of the people. And yet you still don’t listen. Are you content now? A powerful foe has appeared, and he invited the grand elder of Mercenary City. How will you deal with this now? If not for the fact that the grand elder is loathed to do anything to us, our group would have been unable to escape from that place alive.”

Situ Qing’s face grew rigid. “I didn’t think that Jian Chen would have such a mountainous support behind him. He has not only the grand elder of Mercenary City as a patron, but an ancient beast of extremely strong strength. Ai, killing him will be even harder now.”

Ge Qiu’s eyes blinked, “Situ Qing, the way I see it, you’re asking for death. Even now, you still wish to kill Jian Chen. You should think about how to protect yourself. While you’re safe here in the meanwhile, it won’t be long til they find you. Sooner or later, they’ll arrive here and drag even this manor into your troubles. Ai, I’ve been brought into your own troubles by helping you out.”

“Ge Qiu, you’re right. For the sake of not implicating the manor if they arrive here, I’ll be on my way away from this place as soon as possible.” Situ Qing stood up as if to prepare to leave.

“You cannot fight them by yourself. You may as well run as far away as you can.” Ge Qiu offered up his suggestion.

Just then, the expression on Ge Qiu's face changed. "They've come already. Situ Qing, it's too late for you to even leave it seems."

Chapter 664: Fall of a Saint Ruler (Two)

"You cannot fight them by yourself. You may as well run as far away as you can." Ge Qiu spoke. But then as soon as he finished speaking, his expression changed shortly afterwards, "They've come already. Situ Qing, it's too late for you to even leave it seems." He said.

Situ Qing blanched, "Have they already found us here?" He whispered.

Ge Qiu nodded his head solemnly. "They're already outside!"

"Impossible! This place is hidden extremely well and extremely far away. We left no traces when we escaped back then, how could they have found us?" Situ Qing was besides himself in panic. Jian Chen's sudden arrival was extremely unexpected to him.

"There's a total of three people there. That troublesome snake and the patriarch of the Huang family. With the two of us, that'll be a hard force to deal with. But this manor belongs to me, and if I interfere anymore, then this manor will possibly face extinction. The people behind this manor might be strong, but the people behind Jian Chen are equally strong--especially that grand elder. This is a predicament. Situ Qing, please forgive me for being unable to help you." Ge Qiu sighed helplessly.

"It seems I can only try to run as far as I can. The difference between our strengths isn't too high. If I try running, I might just be able to make my escape." Situ Qing muttered.

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Outside the manor, Jian Chen, Nubis, and Huang Tianba stood in the skies with a icy look down onto the quiet floor grounds. Despite not a single person in sight, the three of them knew that this manor wasn't completely abandoned.

With their strength, they could naturally hear every single footstep within the quiet manor. In total, there were several hundred people, but these people were all hidden away in their rooms to cultivate and weren't moving at all from.

"I've lost sense of the the old one. This means my poison has been fully detoxified by him. But judging from the last second, he is hidden away in this place." Nubis commented.

Jian Chen's presence had also completely surrounded the manor, enabling him perfect vision of the entirety of the area. Sighing, he spoke, "So there was a hidden school in this place. There's just about five hundred men, but their combined strength is far beyond what the Sect of Dragon and Tiger can boast. About half of their men are Earth Saint Masters at the very least, and they've several times more Heaven Saint Masters as well."

"What a unique school this is. Everyone is hidden away to practice their cultivation, making them genuine hermits that have detached themselves from the secular world. Becoming Saint Rulers would be no problem for such figures that stand aloof like this. Even these mere Earth Saint Masters would be capable of achieving such a height, what a remarkable place." Huang Tianba praised.

Jian Chen nodded his head in agreement as well. This school was extremely different to all the other schools he had once seen. But he cleared out his throat to speak, "Master of the manor to this place, please come on out for a chat."

Jian Chen's voice had spread throughout the entire manor with such volume that even the hermits deep in a meditational trance were shaken awake. Immediately, all the doors in the manor flew open as men after men came filing out. One by one, they looked up at the three men in the air, and but even Jian Chen's appearance had brokered no immediate change in their expression or even eye light.

In an instant, the previously quiet manor was filled with clamor and men from every corner.

Twenty-something Heaven Saint Masters dressed in plain clothing appeared in the skies to come to a stop on equal grounds with Jian Chen and the other two. The leader of the group was an elderly figure with hair tied up behind his back. Cupping his hands, he spoke kindly, "How may I address these three sires? This one is the housekeeper of the manor, Bing Huo. Pleased to make your acquaintance"

"You may step down."

Just as Jian Chen was about to reply, an elderly voice suddenly spoke out from the manor. This voice wasn't as loud, but everyone could hear it nonetheless. Soon after, a single elderly figure in sackcloth clothing came forward into the skies.

"We pay our respects to the manor lord!"

As soon as this elder appeared, every single Heaven Saint Master in attendance immediately bowed to pay their respects.

"It's you!" Jian Chen immediately smiled upon sight of this elder.

"Old one, our fight has yet to finish. We should continue it today and see just who the real winner once in for all." Nubis hissed, ready to fight at a moment's notice.

The elder moved to the front of the group to look at the three men. Turning his head back, the elder spoke, "Bing Huo, you may all leave and continue with your tasks."

"Yes, manor lord!" The twenty Heaven Saint Masters all spoke out at once before disappearing back into the manor.

Then, the elder turned back to Jian Chen. "This one is the lord of the Four Harmonies Manor, Ge Qiu. The affairs of last time has nothing to do with this manor, I hope that you three will not try to implicate them in it. If there's business, do it with me instead."

"You are a leader, and yet you didn't think of the consequences with making me your enemy. You've brought trouble onto my group, and now that you see that my side is stronger than yours, you still wish to retreat without losses? How easy do you take that to be?" Jian Chen laughed.

In the middle of this conversation, a single figure in white immediately flew out from the depths of the manor to leave as quickly and quietly as he could. In a flash, he disappeared into the forest without making a single sound.

Noticing this, Ge Qiu gave a faint smile before addressing Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, I know that you have Mercenary City standing behind you, and even the ancient families fear you. But my Four Harmonies Manor has patrons of its own. Might you have heard of the Pure Heart Pavilion before?"

"Pure Heart Pavilion?" Jian Chen asked in confusion. But then one of the memories in his head came rushing back to him.

Back when he was searching for the Saint Ruler's cave, he came across a small village where a small school was. That school's name was the Pure Heart Pavilion.

However, the headmaster of that pavilion was only just a Heaven Saint Master and wasn't too incredible-looking.

The name Pure Heart Pavilion led Nubis and Huang Tianba to both ponder for a moment. The Four Harmonies Manor was an extremely strong school on the continent, and there weren't many factions that could rival them in overall strength. At the very least, they could be considered an ancient family in status.

Half a moment later, Huang Tianba seemed to have met a conclusion. His eyes light up from realization and grew wide as a result. "Pure Heart Pavilion?" He gasped. "Could it be the very same Pure Heart Pavilion as one of the ten guardian clans?"

"Correct; they are the one and the same!" Ge Qiu confirmed.

"Your....your Four Harmonies Manor has connections with the Pure Heart Pavilion of the ten guardian clans?" Huang Tianba repeated in utter astonishment.

"That is correct. Our Four Harmonies Manor are related to the Pure Heart Pavilion. And it is no ordinary relationship either. In all honesty, the Four Harmonies Manor can be considered an outer sect to the Pure Heart Pavilion. Its goal is to find cultivators from the outside that are compatible with being disciples for the Pure Heart Pavilion." Ge Qiu spoke.

"So I see. Then you are the Pure Heart Pavilion's outer sect. No wonder your students can all ignore the temptations of the secular world." Huang Tianba spoke with clarity.

At the mention of the guardian clans, Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed together. Although he didn't understand much about them, he knew that a guardian clan's strength surely must be enormous and therefore difficult to take on.

"You detestable human, you are men of the guardian clans?" Nubis' hissed between his teeth. Although he wasn't afraid of anything in the world, the men of the guardian clans were no pushovers. They could just as easily kill the entire Gilligan clan if push came to shove.

Huang Tianba's expression darkened by several shades. Turning his head to Jian Chen, he whispered, "Jian Chen, the guardian clans of the continent all possess obscenely strong strength. They stand miles apart from even the ancient families and have ever since protected the Tian Yuan Continent in the shadows. They aren't weaker than Mercenary City even. We should consider this a done deal. Offending the guardian clans for such a small manner would give senior Tian Jian no small amount of trouble himself."

Having listened to Huang Tianba, Jian Chen sighed. He hadn't expected to hear that this elder was in fact affiliated with one of the guardian clans. This meant he had no other choice but to give up on making him an enemy. After all, his current strength wasn't even enough to deal with an ancient family by himself, let alone the guardian clans which were even stronger than the ancient families.

"Very well then. Ge Qiu, I'll let go of the unhappy business we once had with each other before. But on one condition, you must tell me where the Saint Ruler of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger is." Jian Chen spoke.

"Jian Chen. Situ Qing has long since left. He is no longer in this manor, and even I don't know where he has gone." Ge Qiu spoke.

"Is that right?" Jian Chen asked before turning to Nubis.

Focusing for a moment, Nubis sniffed at the air with his nose and flicked his tongue out to seemingly taste it. "He has been found. He only just left, we can chase after him still." Straight away, he transformed into a beam of golden light and shot towards the direction where Situ Qing had left in.

"We'll be going too then." Jian Chen and Jiede Tai immediately gave chase to follow Nubis. And in the blink of an eye, they were gone from sight.

Ge Qiu stared off into the distance where Jian Chen and the others were flying towards with a small sigh. "Situ Qing, it's not that I don't wish to help you, but that I'm unable to help you. Jian Chen has the grand elder of Mercenary City backing him up, and I can't invite the Pure Heart Pavilion to help out. This matter can only be resolved by me alone; in the case something happens, the Pure Heart Pavilion won't bother to help out this manor. Mercenary City is strong, and even the guardian clans are unwilling to make trouble with them over such a trivial matter, let alone a just cause. The Pure Heart Pavilion has no interest in interfering at all I'm afraid."

Chapter 665: Fall of a Saint Ruler (Three)

In a mountain range, the white-robed Situ Qing could be seen borrowing the cover of the forest to make a speedy but silent escape. Not a single sound could be heard from his movements, and even traces of his movements weren't seen. He was even afraid of using Spatial Force to aid his escape until he made it out of the Four Harmonies Manor. The use of Spatial Force could be felt by a Saint Ruler, and that would immediately reveal his location.

Since he was trying to hide his tracks, he couldn't travel as fast. So traveling fifty or so kilometers took a dozen times slower than usual.

"I've traveled a decent distance; should be able to use the Spatial Force now I suppose. I need to meet with Bi Hai, we won't be a match for the three of them, but at the very least we can secure a better chance of survival." Situ Qing thought to himself before a sudden feeling forced him to turn his head behind. "They're almost here! Dammit, I've forgotten about that snake."

Without any more hesitation, Situ Qing immediately made use of his Spatial Force to join with the world itself and fly off with incredible speed away from his pursuers in hopes of widening the distance. Since he was as good as exposed, there wasn't any further need to hide. In this case, the best thing to do was to move as fast as possible.

Situ Qing's usage of the Spatial Force was ultimately detected by Huang Tianba, whose eyes immediately swung to look down at the concentrated patch of trees where Situ Qing was at. "I've found him. He's using his Spatial Force ten kilometers ahead of us."

"Out of the three of us, only you have enough understanding of the mysteries of space to catch up to him. Hurry up and chase after him, he has not my poison, and so I cannot detect him if he travels too far away." Nubis spoke.

"Worry not, he won't escape me." Huang Tianba laughed. A golden bow immediately appeared in his hand; it was the Solunar Bow!

Pulling back on the drawstring of the bow, a golden arrow immediately materialized out of thin air. With a twang, the arrow was released with frightening speed towards Situ Qing. As it traveled through the skies, the arrow almost looked as if it was melting into the world.

The abnormality of this arrow was that there was no ear-piercing whistling that usually accompanied the shooting of an arrow. It was as if the arrow was one with the world and could pierce through space itself to chase down Situ Qing.

After he shot the arrow, Huang Tianba slowly put down his bow, "This arrow has locked onto his aura. Even if he's a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, he won't be able to escape it. This arrow can travel in between space itself."

"Ruler Armaments left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer are considerably strong if it can have such an effect like this." Nubis spoke out honestly.

No sooner did Nubis finished speaking when just thirty kilometers away, the arrow Huang Tianba fired out made contact with Situ Qing.

"Senior Huang, Nubis, lets go, quickly now. We must not let him escape this time." Jian Chen spoke.

Utilizing the Spatial Force, Huang Tianba and Nubis both immediately blended in with the world itself and borrowed its power to speed forward. In the blink of an eye, they flew far away from Jian Chen towards Situ Qing.

Jian Chen himself began to use the Illusionary Flash to travel by himself since he had not yet understood the mysteries of space.

When Jian Chen arrived, he could only see that the Saint Ruler from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger was slammed against a broken cliff-side with blood dripping down from his mouth. Right in front of him was Huang Tianba and Nubis standing in a way that would prevent Situ Qing from escaping.

The power of a Ruler Armament was extremely strong, and the arrows shot forward from the Solunar Bow was strong enough to force even the Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler Bi Hai to use up a considerable amount of energy even though he was stronger than Situ Qing. This arrow wasn't made with Saint Force either, it borrowed the strength of the world to add to its strength, and therefore was undeniably harder to block. Thus, even if Situ Qing was able to block it, he wouldn't come out unscathed.

Jian Chen couldn't help but reveal a grand smile at the beaten figure of Situ Qing. "Situ Qing, this time you've nowhere to escape."

Situ Qing's face was especially dark. His eyes glared dangerously at Jian Chen with a snarl on his lips, "Jian Chen, the only regret I have was that I didn't kill you before. If I did, then none of this would've happened."

"Wrong. You should regret ever offending me and choosing to be my enemy. Otherwise, you would still be the high and mighty Saint Ruler of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger rather than being beaten into such a state. You've thrown your disciples away to the wolves to escape by yourself, how despicable." Jian Chen laughed in disdain at Situ Qing.

A gleam of light appeared in Situ Qing's face as he sighed, "You're right in that aspect. I should blame my greed, if I didn't grow curious about that strange power of yours, perhaps this wouldn't have happened."

"What a shame that it's too late to regret." By now, Jian Chen felt lazy to continue speaking, "Forward, kill him at once!" Upon finishing his command, Jian Chen immediately shot forward with Nubis and Huang Tianba to strike down Situ Qing. Since the three of them were surrounding him, not much time would be needed to kill the Saint Ruler.

Situ Qing wasn't one to sit and wait for his death however. Without reservation, he materialized his Saint Weapon into view to fight for his life. Swing after swing, he tried his best to fight off the three enemies in a furious display of might that shook the space around them.

Huang Tianba put away his Solunar Bow in favor of bringing out his giant sword to fight Situ Qing. Each time he swung his giant sword, the powerful energy in the blade ripped at the space in the world.

Nubis' hands had formed golden claws that swiped and danced in the air to surround Situ Qing with the swipes. In twos and threes, claw marks began to appear all over his body with dreadful looking wounds. At the same time, Nubis' poison began to make its way into Situ Qing's body.

Jian Chen had his Chaotic Force covering his entire body so as to increase his defenses to the maximum. As of now, his fist was several times harder than steel as it struck at Situ Qing's Saint Weapon. Despite his fist having a small split from where the Saint Weapons struck, the flesh quickly healed back up over itself as if it didn't happen to begin with.

The battle between the four people was extremely intense. From the ground to the skies, they fought with explosive blow after blow. Even the ninth heavens would be able to hear this battle, and the power that came with the battle splashed over the entire area with such force that even the skies above began to change color from a lighter light to a darker shade.

Down below, the mountains they were fighting over continued to crumble and collapse with countless of rubble avalanching downwards into the forests. Dust was kicked up into the air and completely buried the vegetations or else crushed them into pieces.

The earth quaked. The mountains shook. In this one moment, the mountain range was experiencing an event that may as well be the same as the ending of the world.

Situ Qing was inevitably facing impossible odds. After a dozen exchanges, his entire body was bloodsoaked and countless of cuts and claw marks from what Huang Tianba and Nubis inflicted.

Now that things had progressed to this, Situ Qing knew that there was no way he could escape with his life today. Determined, he cried out, "Jian Chen, even if this old man dies today, I'll see to it that you won't be let off so easily!" No sooner did he finish speaking did the Saint Ruler fly up into the skies. Coincidentally, his aura began to spike almost exponentially--it was a sign that he was breaking through from the Fourth Heavenly Layer to the Fifth Heavenly Layer. With his aura filling up the world around him and almost solidifying in pressure, even Jian Chen felt this pressure as if he was thrown into a quagmire. As thus, his mobility felt extremely limited.

Sensing the increase in the Saint Ruler's aura, Jian Chen thought to himself, "Did he breakthrough?"

"Careful, he's using up his own lifeforce to temporarily increase his strength; he's on equal grounds with us now." Huang Tianba spoke grimly. With Situ Qing fighting with his life on the line, the him of now posed quite a threat to the three of them.

"Jian Chen, accompany this old man to the underworld!" Completely ignoring Nubis and Huang Tianba, Situ Qing focused completely onto Jian Chen. His eyes were locked solely onto Jian Chen, and his Saint Weapon flew with amazing speed to strike at Jian Chen's head in an attempt to demolish Jian Chen's soul and kill him completely.

As he attacked, the space around the two men solidified almost as if it froze over to lock Jian Chen's body into place. For the time being, Jian Chen would be unable to move from his spot, and for the first time since this battle begun, Jian Chen felt that he was at a very good odd of dying to this one strike.

Chapter 666: Fall of a Saint Ruler (Four)

"Is this the power of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler? It's far stronger than a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler." Jian Chen remarked to himself. Up against the Fourth Heavenly Layer Situ Qing, Jian Chen wasn't at a good chance of winning, but he was at the very least assured that Situ Qing would be unable to pose a threat to him. But now that Situ Qing's strength broke through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, Jian Chen felt that he was up against a tremendous threat. This incoming strike would spell out a fatal blow to even him.

"Raah!" Jian Chen howled. All of the Chaotic Force in his dantian immediately rushed out of it to reinforce his entire body so that he could break free from the solidified space around him.

The solidified space around Jian Chen was assaulted by the surge of power coming from Jian Chen's body and shook violently. In no time at all, the solidified space around Jian Chen had returned back to its normal condition and gave Jian Chen back his mobility. As a result, Jian Chen was able to dodge so that Situ Qing's sword passed harmlessly overhead.

"Whoosh!" At that moment, another golden arrow shot at the Saint Weapon poised for Jian Chen's forehead and knocked it aside. Simultaneously, a golden figure immediately sped in from the side and slammed against the Saint Weapon of Situ Qing so that it wouldn't be able to hit Jian Chen again.

Being blocked by these two men were already within Situ Qing's considerations. His reaction to them were equally swift, and his right hand gave up the Saint Weapon in favor to strike at Jian Chen's chest with his fist.

"Bang!"

Following an explosive sound, the clothes on Jian Chen's chest exploded into powder and his chest into a mangled mess as if it were made of clay. Spiderweb-like fractures began to crawl up his skin. This would be the very first time Situ Qing's palm had enough energy to invade Jian Chen's body and disperse the Chaotic Force in it to destroy his internal organs. Even his heart had failed to escape injury and was torn apart.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Jian Chen's body fell from the skies and landed ruthlessly onto the ground below. His descent had been strong enough to smash into the ground and form a giant crater in the earth.

"Brother Jian Chen!" Huang Tianba cried out in alarm. Stabbing out at Situ Qing with frightening speed, he successfully skewered Situ Qing's body and then followed it up with a powerful palm strike onto his back to send Situ Qing flying downwards before he could react.

Situ Qing let out a mouthful of blood; his entire body came hurtling down to the ground at great speed. As it were, his life was already at an end, and using his own lifeforce to temporarily boost his own strength left him with practically no lifeforce left. Combined with the poison from Nubis invading his body and devouring his innards, he was already an arrow at the end of its trajectory, a candle with its wick almost burnt away.

"Boom!"

Another explosion. Situ Qing was sent tumbling a hundred meters away from Jian Chen and slammed into the ground. The cliff in which he was smashed against was shattered into many different pieces.

Flying down, Huang Tianba and Jian Chen descended from the skies to reach the edge of where Jian Chen was.

"Brother Jian Chen, are you alright!" Huang Tianba asked in concern. Waving his hand, the energy of the world pulled Jian Chen up from the crater and gingerly laid him down onto the nearby patch of grass.

Nubis stared carefully at the beaten body of Jian Chen as well. He was more than aware of just how powerful Situ Qing's palm strike was, and even if Jian Chen's body was perversely strong, it wasn't still at a comparable level with those of a Saint Ruler. Since Situ Qing was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, Jian Chen would be hard-pressed to accept it.

Of the nine Heavenly Layers that defined the Saint Ruler realm, each Heavenly Layer was extremely substantial in difference from one another. The Fifth Heavenly Layer and Fourth Heavenly Layer for example had a tremendous difference from one another. If a Saint Ruler of the Fifth Heavenly Layer were to fight a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, he'd be able to fight two of them to a standstill. Their comprehension of the mysteries of the world and mysteries of space was substantially lacking in contrast to the Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. Jian Chen was no Saint Ruler in this aspect, and he could

only borrow on his powerful body to contest against a Saint Ruler. But in front of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, Jian Chen was powerless.

Jian Chen's face was extremely pale from his spot on the grassy ground. Several mouthful of blood were coughed out, but he managed to look weakly at Huang Tianba and Nubis anyways. "I'm managing. At the very least, I am still alive. It was unexpected that his palm strike would be that strong; I was almost unable to bear the brunt of it."

Seeing Jian Chen manage to respond, Nubis and Huang Tianba both felt their concerns ease up a bit. Giving a faint smile, Huang Tianba spoke, "Jian Chen, there is a huge difference in strength between a Saint Ruler of the Fourth Heavenly Layer and the Fifth Heavenly Layer. With your powerful body, you'd be able to make do against a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, but a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler would make you look as if you had no defenses at all."

"But the fact that you were able to stay alive after receiving an all out blow from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler is a very proud achievement to have."

Painfully, Jian Chen struggled to climb to his feet, "Has Situ Qing died?"

"Of course not. Do you really think a Saint Ruler is that easy to kill? He's a very enduring person, and unless there's a great difference in strength, a Saint Ruler won't die so easily." Nubis spoke. "But that Saint Ruler has already been poisoned by my toxins. Combined with the fact that he used his own life force as fuel for his power, he's not too far away from death itself."

News of that made Jian Chen immediately ignore his own injured state to try and drag himself to where the Saint Ruler was a hundred meters away.

He could see that Situ Qing's face was as pale as paper due to the lack of blood flowing in it. His eyes were closed and still from where he was, and his blood continue to pool underneath him in large amounts. Even the poison that had invaded his body started to appear in the blood around him.

Now that he used up his life force, he looked even older than before. His previously grizzly-white hair was all gone from his head, and his skin was wrinkled all over the place with flab that covered his face.

Seeing the appearance of Situ Qing, Jian Chen had felt rather conflicted about the situation. This man was a Saint Ruler, a high and mighty entity. But now he was reduced to such a miserable state like this.

Taking in a deep breath, Jian Chen schooled the emotions in his mind and looked to the man. "I know you haven't died just yet. You must answer me. That man named Bi Hai from the other day, where is he now?"

Slowly, Situ Qing opened his eyes to stare weakly at Jian Chen. With an equally weak voice, he spoke, "What...vitality you have. To be...alive still... from that."

"Answer my question!" Jian Chen glared.

A slight smile appeared on his face, "I'm already a dying person, give up on trying to learn something from me."

A furious light entered Jian Chen's eyes, "That may be true, you're a dying person about to leave this world. But don't forget you still have thousands of disciples in your Sect of Dragon and Tiger. Do you wish for their corpses to be buried with you into your next life?"

Some vigor reentered Situ Qing's eyes at that. Glaring, he looked to Jian Chen, "Ji--Jian Chen. You....what are you...planning?"

Smiling victoriously, Jian Chen replied, "Seems like you still care somewhat for the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. I, Jian Chen, promise you that if you tell me what I need to know about Bi Hai, then I'll spare the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. If you don't, then I'll wipe them off the continent."

Hesitation befell Situ Qing for a brief moment. Then finally, a look of resolution appeared on his face as he finally relented to Jian Chen for the sake of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. "You win, Jian Chen. I....I'll tell you about Bi Hai. I hope that you'll....keep to your word then...."

Chapter 667: A Mystery of the Past

"Several ten thousand kilometers from here, there'll be a mountain range. Bi Hai will be in a cave recuperating from his wounds and cultivating. This map has a detailed note of his location. As long as you follow it, you'll find him." By now, Situ Qing's voice was extremely faint, but he managed to pull out a map from his Space Ring.

Taking the map from Situ Qing, Jian Chen began to trace the details on it to arrive at Bi Hai's location.

"Situ Qing, you swear that Bi Hai is here? I hope that you won't be risking the lives of all your disciples on a small joke." Jian Chen warned.

"The friendship between Bi Hai and I aren't as deep as you think. I used him merely for protection, so rest assured. I've no reason to give you a false map. For the past dozen years, Bi Hai has been living in the same place. But after we split, our relationship with one another was split as well. Where he is now is unknown to me, that all depends on your luck." Situ Qing spoke.

Putting down the map, Jian Chen spoke, "Very well then, I'll believe you in the meanwhile. If your information is true, then I'll forgive the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. Is there anything else you wish to say?"

Situ Qing's face was already beyond pale by this point with all of his life force practically gone from his body. The doughty body of his was nearly shriveled away to being a skeleton with only a layer of skin covering the bones.

Slowly, he closed his eyes. The life in them were already growing fainter and fainter, and he grew quiet. At last, he spoke, "I should apologize to the Sect of Dragon and Tiger for the troubles I've brought onto them. So many experts have lost their lives, and yet I've abandoned them to escape with my own life. I, Situ Qing, have no more face to show to the juniors of the sect. Jian Chen, I hope that you'll bury my body in the wildlands and let the beasts gnaw at my corpse. Only by this will my guilt be alleviated by some degree...."

And with that, Situ Qing died. His body grew icy cold from the lost of its spirit from its departure from the world.

Standing above the corpse of Situ Qing, Jian Chen, Huang Tianba, and Nubis all looked at it with a conflicted expression.

An existence as mighty as a Saint Ruler had died right in front of them.

Some time passed on by before Jian Chen finally exhaled and waved his hand to take the Space Ring Situ Qing had. Then with another wave, the earth next to him was immediately dug out to form a ten meter wide crater. Using the power of his mind, he slowly lowered the corpse of the Saint Ruler into it and buried him.

Situ Qing's last words may have been to have Jian Chen leave his corpse for the beasts to devour on, but Jian Chen had no intention on doing so. He was a Saint Ruler after all, and even if he was dead, it was by no means proper to treat his corpse like that.

"Brother Jian Chen, now that we've killed Situ Qing, what shall our next step be? Shall we continue to enact vengeance on Bi Hai?" Huang Tianba asked from behind.

"We continue on to find Bi Hai." Jian Chen didn't hesitate to reply.

From there, the three of them decided to rest for half the day in that place before leaving. In that time span, Jian Chen's wounds were completely healed, allowing Jian Chen to travel freely with Huang Tianba and Nubis to fly onwards.

"Jian Chen, how did you manage to get ahold of such a perversely strong body like this? Your wounds are worse than mine, and yet your recovery rate would leave anyone speechless. No matter what the wound, only half a day is required for them to heal up over itself. This one cannot understand you at all." Nubis eyed Jian Chen with some shock and jealousy.

"Indeed, brother Jian Chen. Your body is indeed strange if it can take a blow from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. If I didn't know any better, I would've thought that you were a magical beast." Huang Tianba remarked.

"According to the knowledge of I, the great Nubis, there is no magical beast that would have as strong of a physique as Jian Chen before they reached the seventh class. We magical beasts have stronger bodies than humans, but to have something like this, the eighth class would be required." Nubis paused briefly at this point, "Once some time ago, I had suspicion you were the wargod Aergyns of the Bai clans. But your personality is not at all like what he was like, making you very unlikely to be him."

"Wargod Aergyns of the Bai clan!" Huang Tianba exclaimed as soon as he heard the name, "I've heard of him before! According to the legends, Aergyns was the strongest person in the Bai clan, and he was seen as a god in even his own clan! He was respected by countless of people and his strength was terrifying-- he became a Saint Emperor at one point in his life!"

Nubis couldn't help but hiss deprecatingly at that, "Using a mere Saint Emperor to describe the wargod Aergyns would be belittling an existence as great as him." Thinking back the memories of the past, Nubis began to retell pieces of the past with great clarity.

"Your knowledge of the past is lacking. Allow this one to regale the story then." Nubis spoke after tidying up his thoughts. "In that time, his strength was extremely strong. He stood at the top along side with the other three strongest of their respective races. These four came to be known as Mo Tianyun of

humanity, the Winged Tiger God of the beast clans, the Seagod of the deep waters and the wargod Aergyns of the ancient Bai clan.”

“The strength of these four were far beyond what anyone could possibly imagine. They were beings that long since transcended what a Saint Emperor could do, and as the strongest four in the world, they were people of the utmost glory. Living gods walking amongst mortals.”

“What--transcended even a Saint Emperor!” Jian Chen and Huang Tianba remarked in shock at the same time. This was far too shocking to hear, even if it was about humanity’s strongest, Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God of the beast clans. From what Nubis said, they were stronger than even what a Saint Emperor were said to be.

Aside from the three named figures, the one that left Jian Chen completely confused was about the seagod. He had never heard of something like that, and it left him undeniably shocked.

“Of course. That era of time had no end of strong individuals, but the individuals that shined the most were Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God. The Winged Tiger God once led us to fight the Bai clan, only for them to send out the wargod Aergyns himself to fight. The Bai clan was later repelled from the Shou Shen Continent, but they were then led to the Tian Yuan Continent afterwards.

“Originally, the wargod Aergyns led a group of the strongest individuals from the Bai clan to attack and drive humanity out of the continent. But it was then that Mo Tianyun appeared. His strength was astounding to say the least; he was no weaker than our Winged Tiger God. By himself, he managed to drive back the Bai clan. Even Aergyns suffered defeat at Mo Tianyun’s hand.

“The Bai clan and humanity fought for a hundred years in countless of wars and suffered countless of casualties from both sides. Ultimately, Aergyns decided the war for the Tian Yuan Continent to be not worth continuing and gave it up to focus on attacking the Shou Shen Continent in hopes of recapturing their original lands.

“This time, the battle between the Bai clan and the beast clans persisted for thirty more years. Countless of losses incurred from the beast clans, but ultimately the Winged Tiger God could bear no more and finally managed to kill Aergyns.

“With Aergyns gone, the Bai clan lost the power to fight against both the beast clans and humanity. They gave up their original lands and continued the search for a new home in a vile and poor continent. From then, they have spent their time recuperating and waiting. But they’ve never stepped foot on either the Tian Yuan Continent or the Shou Shen Continent since then.”

Jian Chen and Huang Tianba both found it very hard to remain calm having listened to Nubi’ story. It was a great amount to take in, and they found it to be extremely hard to do so. The mysteries of the past that Nubis was speaking of was very rarely heard of to the humans.

But what really made them stunned beyond belief was of the existence that transcended the Saint Emperor realm, wargod Aergyns of the Bai clan. And yet, someone as strong as he died at the hands of the Winged Tiger God.

There was still the unnamed seagod from the sea abyss. Even he was a being that surpassed that of a Saint Emperor.

It took some time before the two men regained their bearings. Jian Chen was the first to speak, "What about the sea abyss, why have I never heard of that before?"

Nubis thought for a moment how to explain things. "Allow this one to explain it to you. In this world, there are four races. Humanity, the magical beasts, the Bai, and those of the sea."

"Could the sea abyss be all one single race then?" Jin Chen asked in confusion.

"Correct. And they are not weak by any means.

"The entirety of the sea abyss is one single powerful race that lay claim to everything in the sea. Because of how the sea suits their existence, they've never venture beyond the shores since the last hundred thousand years. That is why the existence of the beings of the sea are a mystery to humanity. They are powerful. Far more powerful than the Bai clan and humanity." Nubis spoke.

"So there was even beings of the sea that we didn't know about. If not for you mentioning them today, I never would have known about their existence in this world." Huang Tianba remarked in surprise. The things he learned today was astonishing to say the least. It was like discovering a whole new continent itself.

"On your Tian Yuan Continent, there aren't many clans that know of the beings of the sea. Only the most ancient families would have some records of the beings down below. But their knowledge isn't as comprehensive as mine, as the Silver Striped Golden Snakes were responsible for passing down this knowledge. This history is forever growing, and it will never weaken with the passage of time." Nubis spoke with pride.

Chapter 668: Patriarch of the Bi Clan

"I've never gone beneath the sea, but the memories I inherited has given me a deep understanding on some aspects. They are beings that have evolved to become highly intelligent; similar to the magical beasts of land. They are an extremely powerful race, and they are the only one of the four races to never take advantage of the other three races in any conflict. They are well-suited for life under water and not on land. Thus, when the battle for land started, the clans of the sea never participated, thus making it even harder for people to learn of their existence."

"How many champions do the clans of the sea have?" Jian Chen asked.

"They're rather comparable in numbers compared to humanity. In terms of comprehensive strength, they could easily stand against humanity. Naturally, this is knowledge from long ago. I've no information on the current situation of the sea clans. And I've little idea if they've become even stronger than humanity. In that war long ago, humanity lost far too many champions while the beings of the sea managed to maintain that golden age of theirs."

"Ai!" Nubis sighed. "According the knowledge I inherited, Mo Tianyun, the Winged Tiger God, and Aergyns once fought each other in a very intense battle. Their strengths surpassed that of a Saint Emperor, and it nearly brought the world to ruin. Even the laws of the world were bent at their whims, and the energy of the world suffered catastrophic damages. This led to the champions of humanity thinning out and becoming rarer as a result and made understanding the mysteries of the world even harder, meaning even less Saint Rulers were to be had. Compared to before, breaking through now is far

harder. Even the most promising of genius have difficulty crossing this boundary, and the realms after that only gets harder, making it require far more time to cultivate strength.”

Jian Chen and Huang Tianba were already slackjawed from all the information they were hearing. Everything that Nubis was telling them was on par with The Arabian Nights itself in information. Even though they had never heard of it before, they believed in it completely.

But Nubis decided that this part here would be the stopping point. Waving his hand, he spoke, “I shall say no more. Knowing about this has no good benefits. Let us focus on the task at hand.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen and Huang Tianba continued on their journey with plenty of information to digest and think about. After half a day’s worth of travel, they finally managed to arrive at the place where Bi Hai was said to be.

Upon arrival, Jian Chen felt a rather sudden sense of anxiety. It was unknown whether Bi Hai was still here or not. If he wasn’t, finding a Saint Ruler that wanted to hide himself would be extremely difficult, especially on a continent as large as the Tian Yuan Continent.

The three came to a stop in midair so that Jian Chen could survey the thickets and trees down below. “Senior Huang, the great Nubis, you two stay here. I’ll go take a look myself.”

Huang Tianba gave a deep look at Jian Chen. From what emotions Jian Chen had going on, Huang Tianba could tell that there was some sort of secret between Jian Chen and Bi Hai, so he nodded his head. “Very well. Brother Jian Chen, be careful. If he fights you, you must call out at once.”

Jian Chen nodded his head and then left the two Saint Rulers in the air to fly down by himself.

With his speed, it only took several moments for Jian Chen to traverse the remaining several kilometers to arrive at a hidden cave. It was so dark that practically nothing could be seen from the outside. But Jian Chen knew that this seemingly ordinary cave housed a Saint Ruler inside.

The further he walked into the cave, the more conflicted Jian Chen felt. All of the worries he had in his mind began to compile, and he grew afraid that Bi Hai wasn’t the person he was looking for. The world had many coincidental events after all.

Jian Chen’s eyes concentrated on the ground ten meters ahead of him. Letting out a sigh, he tried to calm his nerves and make his way further into the cave.

Not long after Jian Chen made a few steps into the cave, a series of footsteps could be heard from the other side. The footsteps drew closer and closer as a blue-robed elder came walking out from the darkness with his hands behind his back. It was Bi Hai.

Jian Chen’s footsteps came to a stop as he looked to the elder. The conflicting emotions in his mind refused to show on his face however, but beneath his steel demeanor was a heart that refused to slow down in tempo. Bi Hai was without a doubt here.

Emotionless, Bi Hai looked to Jian Chen with eyes that felt as if they could bore holes in Jian Chen. “So you’ve managed to find your way here. Situ Qing told you of my location I see. If I had known, I’d have changed my location earlier. I shouldn’t have stayed here after all.” His eyes flickered to the space above

where Huang Tianba and Nubis were. They didn't bother hiding their aura, so Bi Hai was easily able to detect their presence.

"Jian Chen. Even if I cannot fight the three of you, I can still run, even if you try to use a Ruler Armament. Are you willing to find out?" Bi Hai spoke without at all giving Jian Chen time to respond.

Knowing that Bi Hai was misunderstanding the situation, Jian Chen hastened to rectify it, "Senior, please don't misunderstand. This junior came here today on matters unrelated to the battle a few days before."

A flash of light gleamed across Bi Hai's eyes, but he continued to look at Jian Chen with that same emotionless look. "Then why have you come?"

Thinking for a moment to clear his mind and thoughts, Jian Chen spoke, "Senior, this junior came here today for you."

"For me?" Confusion flashed across Bi Hai's face.

"Indeed." Jian Chen nodded. "Senior, this junior has several items with me. Please take a good look."

Jian Chen took out a thin manual from his Space Ring and let it hover over to Bi Hai by the use of his mindpower.

Taking the manual, Bi Hai began to flip through it. No sooner did he flip open to the first page did his expression change drastically. Shocked, his eyes flew to look at Jian Chen. He said nothing however and continued to read the manual.

Soon enough, the manual was completely thumbed through by Bi Hai, but the emotions that ran through Bi Hai's face became even more shocked with each page. Even his hands which were holding the manual was starting to tremble from his emotions.

In no time at all, Bi Hai closed the manual shut to give Jian Chen a terrifying glare. "Where did you come across this battle skill?"

In this current moment, Bi Hai was hit with a tidal wave of emotions. For, in this manual given to him by Jian Chen, it contained the battle skills of the Bi family, the very same ones he invented long ago--the Miracle Water of Bi.

Seeing the drastic change that overcame Bi Hai's face, Jian Chen was assured that he had found the right person. "Thirty years ago in Minghuo City, one of the cities belonging to the Karl Empire of the Three Great Empires, there was once a great family called the Bi family. Would senior happen to know of this family?"

"Boom!"

Unable to preserve his calm composure, a tremendous aura exploded forth from Bi Hai's body and solidified the area around him so that Jian Chen felt himself unable to move a hand or foot in any direction.

Immediately, Bi Hai appeared right in front of Jian Chen with terrifying power, "Who are you!" He barked. "How did you come across the Miracle Water of Bi, are you related to the massacre of my Bi family thirty years ago?!"

"Whoosh!"

Appearing out of nowhere, a golden arrow made itself known as it flew towards Bi Hai with an ear-piercing sound. The golden arrow was locked onto Bi Hai's aura, meaning that Bi Hai would have no way of dodging it.

A frosty light appeared in Bi Hai's eyes as he grabbed onto Jian Chen and moved him to the front to use him as a shield against the arrow fired from a Ruler Armament.

But the result was not what Bi Hai was expecting, as the golden arrow suddenly rerouted itself besides Jian Chen to strike at Bi Hai from another direction.

Snorting, Bi Hai tossed Jian Chen to the side and took out his Saint Weapon to knock the golden arrow to the side.

As the golden arrow made contact with Bi Hai's Saint Weapon, an ear-deafening explosion rang out in the area. The energy backlash flooded the area and distorted the space itself to an extent where several pitch-dark cracks began to manifest before disappearing just as quickly as it appeared.

The mountain Bi Hai and Jian Chen were standing on began to quake before ultimately collapsing on itself, leaving both persons to fly into the skies.

At the same time, Huang Tianba came into view with the Solunar Bow in hand and the golden-robed Nubis by his side just twenty meters away. Both of them were glaring heavily at Bi Hai, and their auras were beginning to grow in amount to try and lock Bi Hai into place.

"Senior Huang, Nubis, stay your hand!" Jian Chen commanded at the two to try and de-escalate the situation.

Obeying Jian Chen, the two of them slowly withdrew their auras, but they remained where they stood without saying a word.

Bi Hai's eyes looked to the two men behind Jian Chen with the utmost of concentration. He was equal in strength to one of them, but he had no Ruler Armament. The other one was an ancient Silver Striped Golden Snake; a magical beast of antiquity that boasted tremendous battle strength. It could fight a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, making it an enemy to not fight if possible. Both men brought him a considerable amount of pressure, and if the two of them were to truly fight him, Bi Hai's only option was to try to escape.

Glaring at the two for a moment, Bi Hai turned his eyes back to Jian Chen, "Who are you. Out with it." He growled.

By now, Jian Chen was completely sure that Bi Hai was who he thought he was. "Senior." He started with a quaking voice. "May you be the patriarch of the Bi family?"

"Indeed. The Bi family of the Minghuo City of the Karl Empire. That is the family this one founded." Bi Hai stated emotionlessly.

Straight away, Jian Chen's body fell to his knees in midair to kneel and speak, "This junior of the Bi family pays his respects to the patriarch!"

Chapter 669: Return of the Ancestor (One)

As he knelt down to his knees, Jian Chen's heart was practically threatening to leap out of his chest. At last! He had found the long lost patriarch to the Bi family!

As one with the blood of Bi through his veins, this was a monumental occasion with great implications.

Bi Hai was appalled. These words spoken to him by Jian Chen had left him speechless and his actions had left him wide-eyed. For the longest of times, Bi Hai stared at Jian Chen with an askew glance, but not a single word was said.

On the other side, Huang Tianba and Nubis were both equally stunned. Just like Bi Hai, they could only really stare at the still kneeling Jian Chen while being as still as statues.

Although Huang Tianba guessed that there was some sort of secret between Bi Hai and Jian Chen, he wasn't able to tell what type of relationship there was exactly. Thus, he was just as surprised as the others were.

"What in the world is going on, has Jian Chen gone loose in the head?" Nubis was the first to finally speak. His eyes were wide-eyed from shock and his jaws were dropped open in surprise.

Huang Tianba was still speechless due to his own shock. Never did he imagine that the enemy he fought some time ago would be the ancestor to Jian Chen.

For a good while, Bi Hai didn't speak. His expression was filled with shock as he looked to Jian Chen, but at last he spoke, "Yo--you...what did you say?" He asked, unsure whether or not his hearing was still working.

"Patriarch, my mother was from the Bi family, and by extension, I am of the family line with the blood of Bi in my veins." Jian Chen replied.

"What! You're....you're a member of the Bi family?" A quivering finger of Bi Hai pointed at Jian Chen in disbelief. Since when did the Bi family have a Saint Ruler? He had never seen or heard of such a person before; surely a person like Jian Chen would leave an impression on Bi Hai.

"Yes, patriarch. This one is of the Bi family." Jian Chen replied.

"Impossible! This is impossible! If you're one of my own, how have I never heard of you before?" In this current moment, Bi Hai was filled with emotion. The Bi family was long since a source of heartache for him. He spent so many years to build the family up into what it was, and then it was destroyed all in one night; there was no way he wouldn't feel hurt by it.

He originally thought that no one survived the massacre of his family. So when he heard that there was somehow one survivor to his family; and a Saint Ruler no less. This too him, was a tremendous shock and also a great upset.

A thought struck Bi Hai, causing him to stare dangerously at Jian Chen, "Tell me who your parents were, and what name you used to be called by."

“Patriarch, my mother is named Bi Yuntian. Thirty years ago, she was the daughter to the acting head of the Bi family. As for me, my name is unfortunately one you will not have heard of before. When the massacre happened, I wasn’t born yet.” Jian Chen replied.

“What; you weren’t born thirty years ago?” Bi Hai stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. Disbelief wouldn’t even be the right word to describe his face actually. This was the most shocking news he had ever heard of in his life in fact.

Not even thirty years old and he was already a Saint Ruler; if the Tian Yuan Continent were to hear about this, every single inhabitant would definitely be stunned.

“Blast; what a monster. He’s even younger than what I, the great Nubis, imagined! His potential is even better than the wargod Aergyns; is it possible that he is the reincarnation of Mo Tianyun? Aside from him, what other human would be as capable? It is no wonder the Winged Tiger God has reappeared in the world. I was worried that the Winged Tiger God would grow up to become a being that’d break the tranquility between the Shou Shen Continent and the Tian Yuan Continent, but it seems my concerns were unfounded.” Nubis sighed.

“You...you really are one of my descendants?” Bi Hai asked to verify. Since this piece of information was far too amazing to believe, his heart found it hard to do so.

“Patriarch, if you don’t believe me, please follow me back to my Changyang Manor to see my mother. My mother will show you proof.” Jian Chen spoke.

“How wonderful! So there are still descendants remaining still. Come now then, we’ll go see your mother at once!” Bi Hai was completely besides himself with excitement now.

“Patriarch, I’ll take you to my Changyang Manor. If my mother knows that the patriarch still lives, she’ll definitely be overjoyed.” Jian Chen stood back up on his feet. Joy was evident in his own voice as well.

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen ordered Nubis and Huang Tianba to return to the Flame Mercenaries while he and Bi Hai returned to the Gesun Kingdom.

As soon as the two left, Huang Tianba and Nubis were left to stand in the middle of the skies. Still slightly sluggish from their shock, the two of them could only look off into the direction where Jian Chen and Bi Hai left towards.

For a while, neither of the two spoke.

“Ai, how unexpected that this would be the outcome. Bi Hai was the patriarch of Jian Chen? It’s really a freakish outcome.” After an extended period of silence, Huang Tianba finally let out a sigh.

“The first time we met, we were enemies with him. Jian Chen was even injured by this man before. I, the great Nubis, had never thought that there would be such a secret between the two. You humans have many strange monstrosities on this world.” Nubis exclaimed.

“Jian Chen’s status isn’t just limited to being the fourth master of the Changyang Manor it seems if he’s also a descendant of the Bi. I’ve never heard of them before due to the distance between us, but they must be a strong one.” Huang Tianba spoke.

“From what the two were saying, I, the great Nubis, could hear that the Bi family was massacred. Forget it, we should head back ourselves.”

Afterwards, Huang Tianba and Nubis both returned back to Mercenary City.

Both Jian Chen and Huang Tianba were flying towards Changyang Manor with as much speed as they could muster. Perhaps it was because of the fact that he knew that there were still descendants of the Bi family that Bi Hai was excited, but his speed was extremely fast. It surpassed what Jian Chen was capable of even if he was forced to use the Illusionary Flash to travel as fast as he could.

“Allow me to carry you there, you just need to point the direction.” Bi Hai spoke as he and Jian Chen traveled with the powers of Space. Bi Hai himself was extremely anxious to reach the Changyang Manor.

Suddenly, Jian Chen felt the world ahead of him start to distort and grow hazy as the scenery around him blended into chaos. Just barely, Jian Chen could make out the hazy blurs that were the mountains and rivers, but even those faded away from sight almost instantly. Even the bustling cities and verdant skies and clouds would change and blur away from vision as fast as they appeared.

They weren't illusions, it was only because of the fact that they were traveling far too fast to properly register as a definite image on their eyes. The speed in which they were traveling at was simply far too fast.

“This has to be the speed from when Spatial Force is used. How fast it is! This is many times faster than flying through the air; if I had this type of speed, then how long would it take to reach the Qinhuang Kingdom?” Jian Chen thought to himself. He was envious of such a speed; if he commandeered it, then he could travel home whenever he wished.

This time, it only took a short four hours to travel several hundred thousand kilometers back to the Gesun Kingdom and into Changyang Manor.

Masking his aura, Jian Chen only allowed for Chang Wuji, Qing Wuming and the other two Heaven Saint Masters to detect his arrival so that the four of them would come to greet him.

“Fourth master, you've returned so soon! Your departure several days ago was so sudden; the lord himself felt regretful that you couldn't stay for a moment longer.” Chang Wuji smiled at both Jian Chen and then at the old figure behind him with an equally welcoming smile.

“Chang Wuji, I've something very important to attend to. We can talk later, but first, I must see mother.” Jian Chen spoke briefly to him before walking with Bi Hai towards the flower garden where his mother was. Because of his presence around the manor, he could sense that his mother was currently talking with his other aunts.

After the reconstruction of Changyang Manor, even the flower garden was expanded to three times its original size. At this very moment, Bi Yuntian and the other three aunts of Jian Chen were gathered around a pond of water to chat.

“Third sister, the past is the past. Don't be so worried, Xiang'er is an obedient child and not a vengeful one. When Xiang'er comes back, we can have another talk where you two can talk it out.” The second aunt, Yu Fengyan spoke.

“Second sister is correct, us four sisters have lived together for over twenty years already. We shouldn’t squabble over such trivial matters like this. Third sister, when Xiang’er comes back, you should apologize to him. The three of us can help you afterwards; I’m sure that the situation will become a lot easier afterwards. Fourth sister, what do you think?” The eldest sister, Ling Long, spoke, before prompting Bi Yuntian to speak.

Bi Yuntian smiled and nodded her head to look at both Yu Fengyan and Ling Long. Then looking to Bai Yushuang, she spoke with a gentle voice, “Eldest sister and second sister are correct. Xiang’er might be someone of extreme importance, but he is still my child, and his nature has never changed since then. When he comes back, I’ll have a talk with Xiang’er and see that some plans can be made. It won’t be long until then. Soon, these small matters will be quickly forgotten about.”

Bai Yushuang’s face was streaked with tears as she looked up to Bi Yuntian pitifully, “Then please, fourth sister, please allow Xiang’er and I to have a talk. I’ve done him wrong in the past. I must apologize to him, as an aunt, I’ve failed in my duty to him. In the future, I will do my best to make up for this.”

News that Jian Chen was a Saint Ruler was no secret to the higher echelons of the Changyang Manor. Once news of that reached the ears of Bai Yushuang, became so frightened that her spirit was terror-struck as well. In her heart, she began to feel apologetic for what she had done to Jian Chen in the past, and with time, she began to try to find a day and opportunity to talk with the other three sisters to see if she could perhaps apologize to him.

“Mother, I’ve returned!” Just at that moment, the sound of Jian Chen came calling from a distance away. The four seated women all glanced upwards to see a young man and elderly figure come walking quickly towards them.

“Xiang’er is back! What fortunate timing.” Bi Yuntian grew gleeful as soon as she recognized Jian Chen. She, Yu Fengyan, and Ling Long were all equally happy and excited to see him. Jian Chen was the pride and glory of Changyang Manor, and they all felt proud to be related to him.

Out of the four of them, only Bai Yushuang was the only one not entirely excited. Instead, she was rather apprehensive. But despite her feelings, she managed to force out a smile on her face.

Chapter 670: Return of the Ancestor (Two)

“Mother, aunties, you all were here as well it seems.” Calling out to them all in greeting, Jian Chen approached them with a smile on his face.

“Xiang’er, your return was just in time! Come, come, your mother has some things I wish to talk about.” Bi Yuntian took Jian Chen by the hand and dragged him to sit down. Before he could even say anything, Bi Yuntian spoke first, “Xiang’er, today your mother wants to talk to you about your third aunt. She has done you wrong in the past, but in the end we are still family. I hope that you’ll forgive your third aunt and won’t begrudge her for before.”

Jian Chen was surprised by this and turned to look at his third aunt. He didn’t have a favorable opinion of her since he remembered how she used to treat him before. Ever since the beginning, she made life difficult for him with all the obstacles she put.

Bai Yushuang could feel herself grow quiet knowing that Jian Chen's gaze was on her. Forcing a smile onto her face, she spoke, "Xiang'er, I've done many wrong things towards you as a result of my narrow-mindedness. I've failed in my duty as your aunty, and for the past few days, your third aunt has been reflecting on this. I've acknowledged my mistakes and wish to apologize to you, Xiang'er. I hope that you'll forgive this aunty and give me another chance."

But Jian Chen responded to her with a great big smile, "I've long since forgotten about the past! Third aunty, you shouldn't be so concerned about such matters."

While Jian Chen didn't have a good opinion of her, she was still his aunt in the end. As the third wife of his father, she was family and someone he would see often. If he and her were to have a falling out, it would influence the entire household.

Jian Chen loved and cherished his family, as he had never one in his past life. Thus, he was reluctant to have anything sad happen to his household and would try to avoid any unfortunate situations such as this one by choosing to forgive the aunt.

Furthermore, he understood the power he had now. If he was adamant in pushing Bai Yushuang away, then the elders of the clan would surely try to protect their own statuses by treating her badly. This would then lead to Bai Yushuang being mistreated within the manor and cause problems with his father as well.

"Hahaha, the Xiang'er of today grows even more understanding with each passing day! Third sister, you've heard him. He has already forgotten about the matters of the past! You can rest assured now, there is no longer any conflict between us four sisters. There's no need for such conflict between family members after all." The eldest aunt spoke.

"Yes, of course! From now on, I will do my best to listen to my sisters!" Bai Yushuan nodded her head furiously with great joy. Knowing that Jian Chen was forgiving her had allowed all of her apprehension to simply melt away.

The second aunt looked to Jian Chen with a fond look, "Ah, Xiang'er. You've come back home again so soon! Why don't you stay for longer this time?" Then, looking to Bi Hai, she gave an inquisitive look, "Xiang'er, who might this elder be?"

Bai Yushuang's previous situation with him had knocked Jian Chen for a loop. But when Yu Fengyan brought him back to awareness of the more important matters. Straightening himself up with a solemn expression, he spoke, "Eldest aunt, second aunt, third aunt, I've important matters to talk with my mother. If we could have this conversation another time?"

"Ah, yes. No problem at all! Your mother hasn't seen you for a long time, there must be plenty you two wish to talk about. We won't take up anymore of your time then, take your time now!" Ling Long spoke before bring both Yu Fengyan and Bai Yushuang away from the garden. Passing by Bi Hai, the three of them looked only briefly at him to wonder just who he was before leaving completely.

When the three of them disappeared from sight, all that remained in the garden was Jian Chen, Bi Yuntian, and Bi Hai.

Bi Yuntian stared inquisitively at Jian Chen and was just about to ask what in the world was the matter with him when she stared behind at Bi Hai. Straight away, her face slackened as memories from several days ago came flooding back to her about what Jian Chen told her about the Bi family. Connecting two and two, Bi Yuntian quickly arrived at a conclusion.

“Xiang’er, who might this senior be?” She asked. Inside her chest, her heart was already starting to beat rapidly.

“Mother, your child has done well, I’ve found the patriarch of our Bi family, the patriarch lost to us well over thirty years ago!” Jian Chen spoke exuberantly.

“What!” Bi Yuntian’s face grew shocked; Jian Chen’s words had been like a clap of thunder to completely astound her where she stood. She had never expected to see that her own son would even find information of the lost patriarch, let alone actually bring him back.

For a good while, Bi Yuntian was speechless. Finally, she found herself looking at Bi Hai to ask with a trembling voice, “Are...are you really patriarch Bi, patriarch to my Bi family?”

Bi Hai studied Bi Yuntian closely; seeing that a descendant to his family was in front of him at this very moment had filled the elder with unrestrained emotions.

“That would be correct. I am the patriarch to the Bi family, Bi Hai.” He spoke with a hint of a shudder. In the current moment, he felt as if he was a father to the prodigal son, and his voice could hardly contain his emotions.

Now that his identity was confirmed, Bi Yuntian fell to her knees to cry out, “This descendant welcomes the return of the patriarch!”

“Up to your feet now, up I say. There are only us left to the Bi, there’s no need for such etiquette.” Bi Hai immediately hurried to lift Bi Yuntian to her feet. Now that he had found a member to his family, Bi Hai was besides himself with joy.

Slowly helping Bi Yuntian to her feet, Bi Hai opened his mouth to speak, “Tell me what you know of the massacre thirty years ago. Everything you know, you must tell me without a single detail left out!” He was frantic in his deep desire to learn just which person was the one responsible.

“Patriarch, the massacre happened when I was only a child, so I know little of the events, less of even who were responsible. But my father did tell me that they were after the inheritance of our Bi family.”

Bi Hai’s eyes flashed dangerously; whipping up a barrier to prevent sound from going past it, he placed the barrier around the entire garden. It glimmered hazily in the air, but the entire place within the sphere was now protected from the exterior without people even being able to see what was going on within.

“The beast fur, has it been taken from us?” Bi Hai asked grimly.

“It’s right here!” Jian Chen immediately produced a box from within his Space Ring to hand to Bi Hai, “Patriarch, there’s three pieces to the beast fur in here, one of them being the inheritance from our Bi family. The other two pieces were ones I found on my own during my travels.”

Without paying much attention to what Jian Chen's words, Bi Hai took the box and opened it to retrieve the pieces of the beast fur from within. When he saw the three pieces, his eyes flashed with a surprised look, "These three pieces are identical!"

"Yes, patriarch. They are all the exact same. Whether it's in size, shape, or material, it's all the same. Would you happen to know the secret behind them?" Jian Chen asked.