

Chaotic 691

Chapter 691: Arrival of a Gilligan Clan King

Jin Feng's body fell out of the air powerlessly, landing firmly on a mountain peak below. A Saint Ruler had just fallen like that.

Jian Chen put his sword away and remained where he was. The shocking aura of his slowly receded and in the blink of an eye, he went from a divine sword showing off its abilities to as ordinary as he was before. The special traits of Saint Rulers appeared on him again. Although he just seemed to stand there casually, his body actually seemed to completely merge with the space around him, as if he was one with the world.

The Chaotic Force injected in the Dragon Slaying Sword was completely withdrawn by Jian Chen, so the dark, beautiful glow on the sword had already disappeared. Now, the hazy, glittering light originally suppressed by the Chaotic Force reappeared, covering up the Dragon Slaying Sword's appearance.

Jian Chen floated in the sky, looking at Jin Feng's corpse with a complicated expression. Today, the two Saint Rulers of the Hongfu Clan had died, but only Jin Feng could really be considered as being killed Jian Chen's hands. This was because Jin Feng's origin soul was wiped out by he himself, unlike how Jin Tian's origin soul was wiped out by Huang Tianba.

After personally killing a Saint Ruler, Jian Chen was also slightly moved. This was because powerful people like this were not common on the Tian Yun Continent. Not only were they small in numbers, every one of them held a great position, an existence that truly stood on the apex of the Tian Yun Continent.

"Brother Jian Chen's performance really has broadened my horizons. Who would have thought brother Jian Chen's attainments in the sword are actually so great, actually so terrifying when using the sword. That speed in striking is probably unparalleled on the Tian Yun Continent." Huang Tianba appeared in front of Jian Chen at a certain time and praised with a face full of shock. What he had said completely originated from his heart, not honeyed, made-up words to curry favor from Jian Chen.

Nubis also flew over from afar. He gazed at Jian Chen with an extremely complicated gaze, "Before, that sword you struck out was not any weaker than a Saint Ruler of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Who would have thought that after becoming a Saint Ruler, your strength would have such a great change from just a Ruler Armament."

Hearing the two of them talk, Jian Chen was not physically moved at all and remained calm. He gazed at the Dragon Slaying Sword in front of him in a trance, "All of this comes from the sword. If I did not have this sword, I definitely would not be able to kill a Saint Ruler so easily, even if he or she was already heavily injured. As long as the sword in my hands, I can perform better than normal."

"Looks like this Ruler Armament just happens to be suitable with brother Jian Chen. Only when such a valuable Ruler Armament is in a great swordsman's hands, like brother Jian Chen, will not be insulting to it. Before, when this Ruler Armament was in Jin Feng's hands, the radiance it deserved was completely covered up." Huang Tianba could not help but praise some more. Afterwards, he looked down and with a casual flick of his hand, a three-meter long long spear flew up from below. It had a thickness of a wrist, and gave off a hazy glow.

Huang Tianba examined the long spear for a while before passing it to Jian Chen. He smiled, "Brother Jian Chen, this Ruler Armament's original name is the All-Devastating Divine Spear. It's a very bold name. It's one of the treasures of the Hongfu Clan along with the Dragon Slaying Sword. They're passed down with each generation. Now that Jin Feng and Jin Tian, this All-Devastating Spear belongs to brother Jian Chen.

Jian Chen tore his eyes from the Dragon Slaying Sword to observe the All-Devastating Divine Spear. The name of it was very bold, but there was nothing special about the appearance of the spear. It was no different from an ordinary spear, except for the fact that it had the additional presence of a Ruler Armament.

"Senior Huang, this sword is enough for me. You should keep the Ruler Armament. With two Ruler Armaments, the strength of your Huang Family should increase quite a lot." Jian Chen declined.

Huang Tianba chuckled, "My Huang Family is not an ancient clan, unable to possess multiple Ruler Armaments. The more Ruler Armaments there are, the worse it is for our Huang Family. They're like hot potatoes, as with every one of them, more power is needed to protect them. Although my Huang Family is now without any grievances, just one Ruler Armament is enough. Also, there's no one in my Huang Family who uses the spear, so even if I take it, the All-Devastating Divine Spear is useless to my Huang Family. It's better if brother Jian Chen keeps it."

Jian Chen hesitated for a while, but still extended his hand to take the All-Devastating Divine Spear in the end. He said, "Since it's like that, I'll temporarily hold onto the spear."

"Hahaha, brother Jian Chen does not need to be polite. Without your help, I definitely would not have been able to kill Jin Feng and Jin Tian so easily. This is something brother Jian Chen deserves." Huang Tianba paused and clasped his hands at Jian Chen, "Brother Jian Chen, the two Saint Rulers of the Hongfu Clan are dead, but there are still remaining forces deeply hidden. I must hurry back to Huang Family to make arrangements, to properly uproot them to prevent future problems. I'll be leaving first."

After bidding farewell to Jian Chen, Huang Tianba immediately hurried towards the Huang Family. It left Jian Chen and Nubis floating lonesomely mid-air.

Jian Chen glanced at the spear in his hand and then passed it to Nubis. He smiled, "Nubis, your performance today is good. I have no use for this spear, so you should just take it."

Seeing Jian Chen actually give a Ruler Armament which was treasured by Saint Rulers in such a magnanimous fashion, Nubis was deeply moved. He smiled, "I'm not used to using this thing. Also, I am a Silver Striped Golden Snake, a beast of antiquity. My strength in battle itself is already extremely powerful, so I don't need to use anything else. You should keep that thing. Don't forget that there's a huge group of people under you. When the time is right, giving it to them is pretty good too. It'll strengthen your Flame Mercenaries."

"Looks like I can't even give this Ruler Armament away." Jian Chen took back the All-Devastating Divine Spear with a bitter smile and then threw it into his Space Ring.

"Nubis, let's go back."

"It's the great Nubis!"

Jian Chen collected Jin Feng and Jin Tian's Space Rings before leaving, returning to where the Flame Mercenaries were.

In that period of time, the Flame Mercenaries became more and more well-known. They had three powerful Saint Rulers, which made them a peak level force without a doubt. They became the strongest known existence in a radius of one hundred thousand kilometers, with only the hermit clans and families hidden in the wilderness able to resist against them.

However, within the hermit clans and families, the captain of the Flame Mercenaries, Jian Chen, had also become a well-known figure. Last time, when several hermit clans and two ancient clans fought over the tungsten alloy mine, Jian Chen had invited the grand elder of Mercenary City. The news of the grand elder heavily injuring a Saint King of the Aoyun Clan with just a glance had already spread. It caused a hubbub in the hermit forces, which made the hermit clans and schools unwilling to provoke the Flame Mercenaries.

As a result, it was extremely peaceful for the Flame Mercenaries in that period of time. Also, the mining of the tungsten alloy began on a large-scale without concealing anything. Not only did they pay a high price for a large amount of locals to come and mine, they had even recruited people from the surrounding kingdoms on a large scale, allowing the Flame Mercenaries to mine a large amount of tungsten alloy everyday.

Two days later, in the conference hall of the Flame Mercenaries, the higher-ranking members and a few important people gathered together. As for Jian Chen, he currently sat at the end with a small, white tiger sleeping comfortably in his hands. He carried the bearing of a leader.

"Brother, this is a draft drawn up by the higher-ranking members, sister You Yue and me. Right now, we have an inexhaustible supply of tungsten alloy, so we plan to use the allow to build a city wall, a city wall completely composed of tungsten alloy. I wonder if brother has any other ideas."

"Brother, your sister's idea is good. Using tungsten alloy to build a city wall is something that has never happened on the Tian Yun Continent. If we really succeed in building this city wall, I swear that it'll definitely be the sturdiest, strongest and most expensive city wall on the Tian Yun Continent. Even the seven capitals will pale in comparison to it." Ming Dong said excitedly.

Jian Chen glanced over the images drawn on the paper and nodded with a smile, "Lian'er, Yue'er, let's do it like you planned. You think through things very thoroughly and do things in a way that doesn't cause me worry. If it's possible, let's just go with your idea, using tungsten alloy to build the sturdiest city on Tian Yun Continent."

"Yes brother!" Bi Lian was excited. It was her who had thought of this idea, so as soon as she thought about the fact that the sturdiest city on Tian Yun Continent would be designed by her, she was filled with a great amount of pride.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud sound. The closely-shut doors of the conference hall were kicked open forcefully by someone. The sturdy doors made from ironwood directly transformed into flying pieces of wood, surprising everyone who was currently in the hall.

Sitting in the hall, Jian Chen, Nubis and Jiede Tai immediately became serious. They stared outside the hall out of surprise, because with their strength, they did not feel who was responsible for what had happened at all. This cause the three of them to be shrouded in disbelief.

Under the gaze of the three, a large, middle-aged man in simple clothing walked in from outside. The man was over two meters and a half in height with a tough and stocky body. He seemed to be tall and sturdy, with a fierce and tough-looking face.

Chapter 692: Calamity

Everyone in the conference hall was surprised by the sudden scene. They all stared at the middle-aged man, completely at a loss. After all, this was the centre of the Flame Mercenaries. The security was so strict that there was basically three layers of guards both inside and outside. Even a fly would not have been able to fly in. As for just how the man got in and smashed the door of the conference hall, it completely mystified everyone.

After all, with the Flame Mercenary's current name and strength, no one in a radius of several hundred kilometers dared to come provoke them!

Jian Chen, Nubis and Jiede Tai's gazes all gathered on the man who had suddenly broke in. However, when Nubis saw the appearance of the man properly, his expression changed greatly. His face was filled with disbelief and could not help but call out, "It's actually you, wh-... wh-... why... why have you... come."

Jian Chen glanced at Nubis who was beside him and also felt a wave of doubt. Nubis's behaviour clearly indicated he knew who this man was. Jian Chen just did not understand what had made Nubis lose his composure so much.

The man stared at Jian Chen with his forceful gaze and sneered, "Who would have thought you little snake would choose to serve a human, willing to become a lackey of a human. That's really surprising. Doesn't an ancient Silver Striped Gold Snake view its dignity with more importance than its life? You little snake really are some exception."

Hearing the man's challenging words and tone, Nubis immediately became unhappy. Silver Striped Golden Snakes indeed would put their dignity above everything else and what the man said had already crossed Nubis's bottom line. Without even considering what status the man held, he sneered, "What I, the great Nubis, does is none of your concern. Not just you, even the great king has no right to it."

The man continued to sneer, "You only dare to say that in front of me. If the great king was here, would you really dare to say it?"

Nubis was overcome by mixed emotions. He grinded his teeth as he stared at the man, but he did not say anything more, because the man was right. Even though Nubis was so prideful, in front of the great king, he could only hold back his proud nature.

The man did not continue to bicker with Nubis. His gaze landed on the small white tiger that was sleeping in Jian Chen's hands, displaying complicated and happy emotions.

"You must be Jian Chen. Relax, I won't be troubling you. Just hand the small tiger to me and nothing will happen." The man said with an extremely cold tone as he stared at Jian Chen expressionlessly.

Hearing that the man actually wanted the small white tiger in his hands, Jian Chen's heart immediately froze. He stared at the man with a gaze of shock and doubt and asked with a soft voice, "Who are you?"

The man smiled coldly. He glanced at the gold-clothed Nubis, "He knows who I am."

Jian Chen immediately looked at Nubis. Actually, he already vaguely knew the identity of the man. He just needed verification.

"Jian Chen, he's one of the two great kings of the Gilligan clan, the tiger king Anderken." With an ugly expression, Nubis replied in a low voice.

"What, he's a king from the Gilligan clan? Is it that Gilligan clan from the depths of the Cross Mountains?" Jiede Tai could not help but exclaim from surprise. As a peak-level expert who had become a Saint Ruler many years ago, he was familiar with the Gilligan clan. It was an extremely powerful clan. Not only were the two kings powerful Saint Kings, they had a total of a dozen or so Saint Rulers of various species. Even the ancient clans did not dare to provoke the Gilligan clan. Also, the depths of the Cross Mountains was a forbidden regions to all humans, so even human Saint Rulers did not dare to intrude the region.

Jian Chen's expression immediately became extremely ugly. Although he already knew that a king from the Gilligan clan would come looking him sooner or later, he did not think it would actually be so soon. After all, it was only so long since he had met the little white tiger and the Tian Yun Continent was so big. To be able to find him in the sea of people was as hard as fishing a needle from an ocean.

Noticing Jian Chen's change in expressions, the man smiled coldly, "Jian Chen, you don't need to be scared. As long as you give me that cub, I'll leave immediately. I won't cause you any trouble."

Jian Chen stared at the man and said softly, "You've actually left the depths of the Cross Mountains and entered the world of us humans. Have you forgotten the agreement set by our human experts and your Cross Mountains before? The consequences to breaking the agreement are not light."

This time, it was the man's turn to experience a change in expression. He stared at Jian Chen coldly, "Now that I'm here, I only need the twitch of a finger to kill you all. Jian Chen, you're a smart person. You should make the correct decision. I believe you won't do something stupid. Now obediently the tiger to me. Don't make me do it."

"Tiger king, you've already stepped onto the Tian Yun Continent. If you dare to start a massacre on the Tian Yun Continent, the human experts definitely will not let you go. Even if you return to the Gilligan clan, you won't be able to escape from the human experts." Nubis said softly, "Also, something I forgot to tell you, the grand elder of Mercenary City is supporting Jian Chen from behind."

"What, he knows the grand elder of Mercenary City?" The man was immediately surprised. There was restraining fear in the depths of his eyes.

"The grand elder of Mercenary City is my uncle. Sir, I don't care who you are, if you dare to harm my brother, I'll immediately invite my uncle. My uncle may be still in Mercenary City, but if he wants to come over, he only needs the blink of an eye." Ming Dong opened his mouth. Although he was still extremely unsure about the entire situation, he already knew from Nubis's introduction that the man in front of him was a king from a powerful clan capable of terrifying Nubis and Jiede Tai.

The man stood there with mixed emotions. Afterwards, all the worry in his gaze was replaced by mockery. Staring them, he smiled coldly, "You should save it. You really think I'm as easy to trick as a three year old kid? Jian Chen, I'll say it one last time. Immediately give me the tiger, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

"I don't care who you are, but if you want me to give you the Winged Tiger God, it won't happen." Jian Chen replied without any additional thought. Afterwards, he sandwiched the Winged Tiger God in his left armpit and drew the Dragon Slaying Sword from his Space Ring with his right hand.

With the sword in hand, Jian Chen's entire presence underwent a complete change. He immediately became a treasured sword displaying its abilities. The aura from his body seemed to directly rush into the heavens, and similar to a divine sword, he gave off an overwhelming presence.

"Looks like I have to do it." The man revealed a cruel smile and advanced with each step.

Swish! Suddenly, Jian Chen left the ground, directly punching a hole in the roof of the conference hall. Only when he was outside could he use his full strength without any worry, such as injuring other people from the ripples of battle.

"Jian Chen, hurry up and call for the grand elder of Mercenary City. Only he can deal with this." Just when Jian Chen rushed through the roof, he heard Nubis's voice.

Hearing that, Jian Chen felt pained. In the fight last time over the tungsten alloy mine when Tian Jian suddenly appeared, it was because he had once given a piece of jade to Huang Tianba to contact him. However, the jade had been shattered and there was not another one. Even if he wanted to get Tian Jian to help him, he did not have the ability.

"Hmph, you actually dare to fight against me. What arrogance and conceitedness. Perhaps you actually think that your puny strength is enough to fight against me?" The king from the Gilligan clan sneered as he watched Jian Chen soar into the sky. Afterwards, he followed him without hurrying. With his strength, he was not worried about Jian Chen running away at all.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen and the king from the Gilligan clan disappeared from the conference hall, leaving behind a group of people wide-eyed and lost as to what they should do.

"Oh my god, two seniors, what are you staring there for? Hurry up and go help my brother. Fight him together." When Bi Lian finally returned to her senses, she immediately looked at Nubis and Jiede Tai with a pleading gaze. Currently in the hall, they were the two who possessed the strongest strength.

"Alas!" Jiede Tai gave a long sigh. He was overwhelmed with helplessness.

Nubis shrugged and said innocently, "Little sister, it's not that we're not helping Jian Chen, it's that this matter is already beyond our capabilities. You probably don't know the strength of the king from the Gilligan clan. It's not something we can deal with at all. Even if we go, we'll just be looking to die."

"What, just what is going on?" An old voice originated from afar. As soon as the voice disappeared, an elderly man in long, blue robes had already appeared in the conference hall. He was the patriarch of the Bi clan, Bi Hai, who had been alerted by Jian Chen's change in presence.

Seeing the patriarch, Bi Lian immediately grabbed the patriarch's hand like grabbing a life-saving branch. She said hurriedly, "Fantastic, fantastic, grandfather you've finally come. Brother is fighting a powerful opponent. Grandpa you need to quickly go help him."

Hearing that, Bi Hai became serious. He immediately turned to Nubis and Jiede Tai, "Just what is going on."

Nubis sighed lightly, "The person is a king from the Gilligan clan. He's a tiger that's already reached Class 8. Even if we work together, we are not his opponent, so if we go, we're going for nothing. We can only call for the grand elder of Mercenary City."

"What?! That person's a magical beast that has already reached the strength of a Saint King. Oh no, it'll be troublesome now. All the items uncle Tian has left behind to contact him have been used up. I can't contact uncle Tian." Ming Dong's expression changed greatly. He was extremely worried.

Chapter 693: The Juncture of Danger

"What, you can't contact the grand elder?" Hearing what Ming Dong had said, Nubis's expression changed greatly.

Ming Dong was very anxious, "The reason why uncle Tian could arrive on time last time was because he gave a piece of jade that could contact him to Huang Tianba. Now that the jade has been used up, the objects uncle Tian originally left for me to contact him have also been used up so I can't contact him anymore. It'll be troublesome this time. The opponent is a powerful Saint King, so how can Jian Chen be his opponent?"

Bi Hai inferred some of the details from the conversation between the two and also became extremely anxious. He said, "Just how did my great-grandson provoke an expert like that? And he's even a king from the Gilligan clan! No, he is the only hope for my Bi clan. I definitely can't let him die so young like this. No matter how strong the enemy is, I must save him even if I lose my old life." Saying that, Bi Hai was prepared to fly out through the hole in the roof created by Jian Chen. However, just when he was about to move, he was stopped by Nubis.

"You old senile fool, you don't even know how strong a Saint King is. With your strength as a Saint Ruler of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, you can't even change anything. If a Saint King wants to kill you, it's only a matter of the twitch of a finger. Even if you go, you'll just die for nothing." Nubis scolded.

"I don't know if my grandfather can save Jian Chen, but I'll immediately call for grandfather." Little Fatty understood that Jian Chen was in danger. After mentioning this, he immediately bit a finger on his left hand, dripping the blood onto the Space Ring on his right hand.

Nubis became rather agitated. Hearing what Little Fatty had said, he immediately began snapped, "Who do you think your grandfather is? Even if he comes, he's useless. He's gotta be the grand elder of Mercenary City or some peerless expert from some ancient clan. The opponent's a king from the Gilligan clan, okay? A bloody Class 8 tiger. There's so few people that can fight against him, it's countable."

"You're not allowed to speak ill of my grandfather. My grandfather's really powerful." Seeing how Nubis belittled his grandfather, it made Little Fatty extremely unhappy. He yelled at Nubis angrily.

“You little kiddo, I, the great Nubis, am not bored enough to bicker with you. Right now, everyone should just quickly think of ideas, best to contact the grand elder. Otherwise, if Jian Chen doesn’t hand over the Winged Tiger God, perhaps he really will be in danger.”

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Jian Chen sandwiched the cub tightly in his armpit. He wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly in his right hand and the soaring presence he gave off radiated into the distance. He seemed to completely fuse with the surrounding space, becoming one with it. He flew into the distance silently. His speed was very fast, so fast that only a blurry afterimage could be seen.

Behind him, the member of the Gilligan clan maintained a sneer. He followed behind him unhurriedly. With his strength as a Saint King, he did not worry about Jian Chen escaping, as he was only a Saint Ruler of the First Heavenly Layer escaping.

After a mere few breaths, Jian Chen had already appeared over several dozen kilometers away, far away from the base of the Flame Mercenaries. The prosperous and lively city below him had also disappeared, replaced by a desolate grassland.

“Jian Chen, it’s peaceful enough here. There’s no need to worry about slaughtering innocent people and suffering Celestial Decay. Let’s handle our business here.” At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly heard the voice of the Gilligan clan member. When he had finished speaking, Jian Chen saw that the Gilligan clan member who was supposed to be behind him had suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking his path.

Jian Chen’s reaction was very fast, coming to a screeching stop. He shot a swift but forceful glance at the middle-aged man and his expression was extremely solemn. The chaotic neidan in his dantian began to spit out large amounts of Chaotic Force soon after. The vast Chaotic Force quickly surged about in Jian Chen’s body, reaching every corner in his body and increasing the defence of the Chaotic Body to the limit. Another strand of Chaotic Force directly surged into his right arm before being poured into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The blurry, glittering glow of the Dragon Slaying Sword was suppressed and replaced by a dark, beautiful glow. At the same time, a presence of destruction began to radiate from the Dragon Slaying Sword, causing the surrounding space to greatly warp.

At that moment, Jian Chen had already adjusted his body to the peak condition, completely ready to use all of his strength. He did not dare to hold back at all, as he knew that this battle perhaps would be his toughest and most hopeless battle in his life.

The Gilligan clan member ridiculed as he stared at Jian Chen, “Interesting. Who would have thought that a First Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler like you would be giving off a presence comparable to a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. You really are the cream of the crop for the humans. No wonder Rum Guinness would give her own cub to you to look after.”

“However, do you think that you can resist against me with just that little power? Such arrogance.” The magical beast’s tone was filled with disdain.

Jian Chen said nothing. He stared fixedly at the member of the Gilligan clan, before suddenly giving out a great roar. Even more Chaotic Force flowed from his body into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The dark glow

of the Dragon Slaying Sword immediately began to increase and the presence of destruction suddenly increased multiple times on end. Afterwards, he swung out.

A Sword Qi completely composed of Chaotic Force shot out from the Dragon Slaying Sword, cutting through space. It shot towards the magical beast like nothing short of a thunderbolt. Jian Chen had put everything into the strike. It was his greatest attack with the strength he currently possessed.

The member of the Gilligan clan revealed a sneer. He clenched his hand softly, and the space in front immediately began to solidify. The terrifying Sword Qi from Jian Chen was forcefully frozen in the space, unable to move at all. Shortly afterwards, the frozen space directly shattered and with it, the Sword Qi completely dispersed.

Jian Chen had poured all his strength into the strike, yet it was actually unable to even approach the magical beast from the Gilligan clan. He only needed to move slightly to completely nullify Jian Chen's attack without using much strength at all.

Seeing what had happened, Jian Chen immediately became overwhelmed by despair. Shortly afterwards, he did not hesitate and immediately turned around to escape. He became one with the surrounding space, using Spatial Force to escape into the distance, akin to a lightning bolt.

"You want to escape in my presence? Hmph, you have no right." The Gilligan clan member stared at Jian Chen in disdain before swinging his hand to cut open the space in front of him, creating a Space Gate. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Jian Chen, blocking his way once again.

"Jian Chen, I've already given you an opportunity. It was you who failed to appreciate my kindness. Since it's like that, don't blame me for being impolite." The Gilligan clan member spoke expressionlessly, before directly throwing a punch at Jian Chen who was several hundred meters away.

The simple-looking punch actually carried much of the mysteries of the world. As he struck out the blow, time seemed to suffer a short pause.

A shapeless energy directly pierced through space, striking Jian Chen like a lightning bolt. It landed square on his chest.

Retch! Jian Chen was unable to defend against it at all and violently vomited a mouthful of blood. It transformed into a mist in the air. The Chaotic Body he relied most upon was already shattered, with a cavity appearing on his chest. Through the hole, the scenery behind Jian Chen could actually be seen.

The powerful force directly caused Jian Chen to smash into the ground, creating a great crater below. He sank deeply into the ground.

The Gilligan clan member slowly floated down. He observed Jian Chen who was imbedded deeply in the crater with a cold gaze and mumbled, "This kid is not normal. Not only does the power he control is powerful and weird, even his body is abnormal. Since a grievance has already been formed between us today, I can't leave you alive. Otherwise, when you become strong, you'll look for me for revenge. Whatever, since I've already stepped into the Tian Yuan Continent, I might as well just eliminate you and prevent some future trouble. Having you mature would be bad." The Gilligan clan member gently waved his hand, and the still-sleeping tiger cub immediately floated out from the crater. It immediately flew

towards the magical beast. At the same time, a great power had already coalesced in his right hand, ready to end what he started and properly kill off Jian Chen.

However, just when the tiger cub began approached the Gilligan clan member, a shadow appeared in the originally brightly-lit sky.

Chapter 694: Houston

The blazing sun in the sky disappeared at that moment and the originally-bright sky was suddenly shrouded by darkness. The darkness was stifling, as if an apocalypse had occurred. Also, the moving air from before froze at that moment. It seemed as if time had been frozen.

The tiger cub that was originally floating towards the magical beast from the Gilligan clan immediately stopped, before being guided to the nearby grass by an invisible force.

The expression of the magical beast became extremely ugly. There was unconcealed shock in his gaze, because his body was currently tightly bound by an unimaginably great power. No matter how he tried, he was unable to move or break free of it.

“Bastard, what are the chances for me to meet experts of the human world in such a desolate place!” The member of the Gilligan clan was enraged. The strength of the hidden person who moved against him caused him to be terrified. He had not even appeared, yet he already completely immobilised him. Just what kind of strength did he possess?

“Member of the Gilligan clan, you have broken our original agreement by entering the world of humans. According to the agreement, I have the right to kill you.” An old, mighty voice originated from the sky. The cold tone was filled with awe and shortly afterwards, a hundred-meter-long spatial crack suddenly appeared in the sky. An extremely ordinary-looking hoe, still caked in mud, transformed into a black ray, striking the magical beast from the Gilligan clan like a lightning bolt.

The Gilligan Clan member was trapped, unable to move at all. As a result, he could only watch helplessly as the hoe struck him in the chest.

Bang! With a muffled sound, a head-sized hole appeared in the chest of the Gilligan clan member. His body of a Class 8 Magical Beast seemed to become tofu in front of the hoe, easily having a hole punched through it by the hoe that seemed to be completely made of ordinary metal.

The Gilligan clan member spat out a mouthful of blood. His body was still trapped by the invisible force, unable to move at all.

“Who... who... just who are you? Are you the grand elder of Mercenary City or from the ten great guardian clans?” The Gilligan clan member roared at the sky as he stared in shock. With his current strength, he was actually completely suppressed by the opponent. Humans who possessed such strength could be counted with fingers. Other than the grand elder of Mercenary City, only the ten guardian clans possessed such peerless experts.

The magical beast did not receive a reply. The hoe radiated with a dark light. Powerful dark-attributed Saint Force actually melded together with World Force miraculously and it was actually much more powerful than any other force. Shortly afterwards, the hoe was swung towards the magical beast’s head, as if it was plowing the ground.

“Roar!” A great tiger roar originated from the Gilligan clan member’s mouth, before he was shrouded by golden light. In that moment, he became a huge, golden tiger a dozen meters long, with his fur radiating with dazzling gold light. It was extremely blinding and shortly afterwards, the body of the giant tiger shook, actually breaking free from the invisible restraints. He regained his mobility, before immediately dodging to the side.

The hoe dug into the giant tiger’s tail, causing the several meter thick tail to be chopped into two parts. It caused the member of the Gilligan clan to cry out in pain.

After the strike, the hoe did not pause. It continued to radiate with dark light, swinging towards the head of the giant tiger. At the same time, the surrounding space quickly froze as if it was a block of ice, restraining the giant tiger again.

“You want to kill me? It’s not that easy.” The golden tiger spoke in human language, before giving out a long roar at the sky. His body was enveloped by a bright, blood-red light and with a red flash, the giant tiger disappeared. He had used a secret technique to escape.

“That’s a high-level secret technique for escape from the beast clan. Hmph, who would have thought he would use such a self-cannibalising secret technique to escape. Even if you escape this time, your strength will fall from the Second Heavenly Layer to the First Heavenly Layer as a Saint King.” The old voice resounded gently in the sky. Afterwards, the hoe stopped mid-air before transforming into a black blur, disappearing into the huge crack in the sky. At the same time, the darkness quickly receded, allowing the world to recover its original brightness.

Jian Chen floated slowly out of the crater and landed gently on the ground. However at this moment, he was unconscious, unaware of what was happening around him.

“What a weird power and strong body, to be actually rejuvenating from such a heavy injury. Looks like he’ll fully recover in no time.” The old voice resounded in the empty space again. The origins of it were unknown, without any trace at all.

Shortly afterwards, the old voice resounded again, “Tian Jian, you’ve been hiding for so long. Isn’t it about time for you to come out?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a Space Gate formed swiftly. Tian Jian floated out of the Space Gate in white clothes. He stared calmly at the opposite crack in space and said, “Houston, we haven’t met in over a thousand years. Who would have thought that we would meet again under such circumstances. You really surprised me with protecting Jian Chen secretly.”

The space crack quickly formed into a Space Gate and an old man in extremely simple clothes walked out. He was bare-footed and his feet were covered in mud. The hoe which he had used to injure the Gilligan clan was currently lugged casually over his shoulder. He seemed just like an old farmer.

“Jian Chen is friends with my grandson, as well as someone I regard as important, so I naturally will protect him and not let him die. Tian Jian, why do you protect Jian Chen? With your strength, you should know the secret of the Winged Tiger God. Perhaps your Mercenary City wants to steal the Winged Tiger God when it’s still young and raise it yourself? Once the Winged Tiger God is fully grown, it’s extremely powerful.” Houston said calmly.

“Back then, the city lord left behind a law in the grand elder’s laws, that Mercenary City must never treat the Winged Tiger Gods as an enemy, and when a Winged Tiger God did appear, we have to help it mature with all of our ability. I’m only carrying out the city lord’s orders.” Speaking up to there, Tian Jian paused. He looked at the unconscious Jian Chen on the ground and continued, “Also, Jian Chen’s talent is unprecedented on the Tian Yuan Continent. He will definitely surpass us in the future, so I naturally have to protect him. When he truly steps into the peak, it will be a fortune for us humans. Perhaps, he will become an important figure in resisting against the Beast God Continent in the future.”

Tian Jian paused, before continuing, “Houston, looks like you’ve discovered the identity of the Winged Tiger God before me. A few days ago, your Bloodsword sect has appeared again and again along the sea. They should be monitoring the Beast God Continent.”

Houston nodded slightly, “Correct. I believe the peace of our Tian Yuan Continent will be shattered in the not-so distant future.

Chapter 695: Conversation

Houston nodded slightly, “Correct. I believe the peace of our Tian Yuan Continent will be shattered in the not-so distant future.

“Looks like you’ve also guessed that the matter of the Gilligan clan against the Winged Tiger God is much more complicated. That’s true, peace will be broken soon and the silent guardian clans will all appear once again. Houston, I know you’ve already retired from the Tian Yuan Continent for a thousand years, but you are still a human expert who stands on the peak. When the Beast God Continent invades, I hope that your Bloodsword sect will be able to support our Tian Yuan Continent, to make a contribution to the human race.” Tian Jian said solemnly to Houston.

Houston nodded calmly, “You don’t have to worry. Although I, Houston, have once sworn that I would never interfere with the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent again a thousand years ago, this regards the safety of the human race. I definitely will not stand down.”

“That’ll be good. With your Bloodsword sect helping, our power in resisting the Beast God Continent will increase quite a lot. Although we know that the Beast God Continent is coming for the Winged Tiger God, we definitely can’t let them obtain it. I think that the king of the Beast God Continent wants to seize the growing Winged Tiger God and forcefully possess its body.”

“Looks like you’ve thought into this more than me. Originally, I thought that king of Beast God Continent wanted to kill the young Winged Tiger God to maintain his position in power. Looks like it’s much more complicated than I imagined.” Houston sighed.

“It indeed is much more complicated than you have imagined.” Tian Jian looked deeply into Houston. He hesitated slightly before continuing, “Houston, perhaps you don’t know, but the previous Winged Tiger God had once left a shrine on the Beast God Continent in the ancient times and he left his legacy in the shrine. However, other than Winged Tiger Gods, no other magical beast is able to enter it, unless their strength surpasses the one that created it, in which they can just forcefully break through the shrine’s barrier. As for the king of Beast God Continent, once it possess the body of the Winged Tiger God, he can successfully inherit the legacy, very possibly reaching the strength that the ancient Winged Tiger God had reached. At that time, we humans will no longer possess the power to resist at all.”

Houston's expression became extremely serious. Floating mid-air, he said nothing and only after a long time did he give a deep sigh at the sky, "Looks like we definitely have to use all our strength to protect this Winged Tiger God. We mustn't let the Beast God Continent obtain it. Now that we humans no longer have an expert like Mo Tianyun, once the king of Beast God Continent possesses the body of the Winged Tiger God, even the path lord of carnal desires wouldn't be his opponent.

Hearing the name, Tian Jian furrowed his brows. Pausing for a moment, he said, "Don't rely on the path lord of carnal desires. That renegade was expelled from the Pure Heart Pavilion and walks a path of desire, indulging in the seven emotions and six desires. If he knows about the Winged Tiger God, perhaps he'll immediately go and try take it for himself."

"The behaviour of the lord may be despicable, but he really is a great genius. At least, he is the only person of the Tian Yuan Continent who can resist against the king of Beast God Continent. Perhaps in the future when the Beast God Continent invades, we'll need to rely on the path lord to fend him off." Houston muttered to himself.

"Ai." Tian Jian sighed softly and waved his hands, "Houston, our conversation today ends here. In the future when the Beast God Continent displays signs of movement, we can discuss about it with the people from the ten guardian clans. Anyway, the better kept the secret of the Winged Tiger God, the better it is for the Tian Yuan Continent. As for the current moment, we should pour all our power into the growth of the Winged Tiger God. Right now, it's just too weak."

"These years, your Mercenary City should have amassed a lot of heavenly material treasures, so giving your Mercenary City the task of helping the Winged Tiger God grow is most suitable. Also, you should stay behind and handle the rest of the stuff that happened here. You're more suitable than me." Finishing his sentence, Houston turned around and disappeared through the Space Gate. As for Tian Jian, he just stood there.

Tian Jian looked at the unconscious Jian Chen on the ground with a complicated gaze. Afterwards, he sighed lightly and with the wave of his hand, Jian Chen and the Winged Tiger God immediately began to float, passing through a Space Gate behind Tian Jian.

Amidst the Flame Mercenaries, Ming Dong's group currently remained gathered together in the hall, anxious to find a way to save Jian Chen. Even though they had several Saint Rulers around, they were weak like ants in front of a Saint King. Even if they worked together, they definitely were not a Saint King's opponent.

Just at this moment, the space in the hall suddenly began to warp without any prior warnings. Before anyone could react, a Space Gate quickly formed and Tian Jian gently floated out of it. Beside his side, the unconscious Jian Chen was entrusted to an invisible power, slowly lowered to the ground.

"Uncle Tian!" Seeing the middle-aged man, Ming Dong was greatly excited and immediately began to call out aloud. Shortly afterwards, he rushed and grabbed Tian Jian's arm affectionately. He glanced over at the heavily-injured and unconscious Jian Chen, "Uncle Tian, you've finally come. I just know you were going to appear. How is Jian Chen? Is he okay?"

Facing Ming Dong, Tian Jian struggled to maintain his indifferent expression and could not help but reveal a warm smile. He looked at Ming Dong lovingly, "Child, you don't need to worry. Jian Chen is fine." Towards Ming Dong, Tian Jian showed extra affection.

"I pay respects to the grand elder!" Jiede Tai and Nubis both recognised Tian Jian. Without any more delays, they immediately bowed. Their expressions were filled with respect.

"Junior Bi Hai pays respects to grand elder. I thank the grand elder very much for saving my great-grandson." Bi Hai did not hesitate at all and bowed respectfully to Tian Jian. With what had happened last time in the sky about the tungsten alloy mine, he had seen the grand elder personally, so he was not unfamiliar as to who he was.

Chapter 696: Warning

Tian Jian stared at Bi Hai with a rather astonished gaze. He was obviously extremely surprised by the fact that Bi Hai was Jian Chen's grandfather, but he did not continue that topic. He gently waved his hand and said, "Everyone should disperse and find a place for Jian Chen to rest quietly. I know what happened here before. You mustn't tell others about this. Keep that in mind!"

"Junior understands and definitely will not let any part of it leak out. "Nubis, Jiede Tai and the others all said respectfully with their hands clasped.

Afterwards, Ming Dong personally carried Jian Chen into his bedroom, while Tian Jian, Huang Luan, You Yue, Bi Liang, Little Fatty and the others followed behind.

Looking at him lying on the bed, unconscious and smeared with blood, Huang Luan, You Yue and Bi Lian all began crying painfully. They were some of the people who cared the most for Jian Chen, so Jian Chen's miserable appearance caused the three girls to be deeply pained and heart-broken.

Afterwards, Huang Luan immediately removed several Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pills from her Space Ring to feed to Jian Chen, hoping that his injuries would quickly recover.

"Don't feed it to him. Jian Chen's body is extremely peculiar and possesses very great regeneration abilities. His injuries are currently healing very quickly and he should completely recover without much time." Tian Jian stopped what Huang Luan was doing and explained indifferently.

Huang Luan paused for a moment, before finally putting the Radiant Spirit Pills away.

"Uncle Tian, I just knew you would come. This time, we were fortunate to have you, otherwise Jian Chen really would have been in grave danger." Ming Dong looked at Tian Jian with gratitude. However, there was still lingering fear. He struggled to imagine just what would happen to Jian Chen if Tian Jian did not appear on time.

Tian Jian smiled, "Jian Chen is a great genius of our Tian Yuan Continent. His talent is unprecedented and his future achievements have no limit. If such a genius really dies when he is young, our Tian Yuan Continent would suffer a great loss. Don't worry, your uncle Tian will not just let Jian Chen be harmed without doing anything."

“Uncle Tian, so you’ve always been secretly protecting Jian Chen.” Ming Dong was delighted. With this, did it not mean that Jian Chen would not meet anymore life-threatening dangers on the Tian Yuan Continent?

Tian Jian smiled, but he did not make any confirming gestures. Actually, ever since he discovered Jian Chen could see and communicate with the barrier spirit of Mercenary City, he had already begun to view Jian Chen with great importance and left an extremely obscure imprint on Jian Chen. When Jian Chen’s life really was in danger, he would appear and help out.

Learning that the grand elder of Mercenary City was secretly protecting Jian Chen, Bi Lian, You Yue and Huang Luan were secretly delighted. They were extremely happy, because they knew that with the grand elder of Mercenary City behind him, it would become Jian Chen’s greatest safeguard in the future.

Just at this moment, Jian Chen’s finger twitched slightly. Shortly afterwards, his eyes slowly opened and he looked around in confusion. When he saw Tian Jian, he immediately understood what had happened. With a weak voice, he said hurriedly, “Thank you senior for saving me.”

“Jian Chen, you’re finally awake.”

“Ah... brother, you’re awake.”

With Jian Chen waking up, it was a pleasant surprise to everyone. They all gathered by Jian Chen’s bed to ask about how he felt. They cared for him very much.

Jian Chen sat up on the bed with some difficulty. The concern that everyone showed for him, filled his heart with warmth. He said, “Everyone doesn’t need to worry, I’m fine.” With that, Jian Chen suddenly remembered something. He glanced around frantically and only relaxed slightly after seeing the tiger sleeping by his side. He lifted up the white tiger softly and muttered, “Luckily Xiao Bai wasn’t been taken away by that king from the Gilligan clan. Otherwise, it would’ve been a disaster.”

“Jian Chen, just what identity does Xiao Bai possess? How did it attract a king from the Gilligan clan to come and take him?” Ming Dong stared at the white tiger and asked curiously.

Hearing that, Jian Chen hesitated. It was not because he did not want to tell Ming Dong, but rather, he really could not let any more people know about the identity of the white tiger.

Seeing how Jian Chen was stuck between a rock and a hard place, Tian Jian intervened in time, “Child, you don’t need to know about this. You all should forget about what happened before. Don’t talk about it in the future. Okay, everyone should get out, I have some things I need to discuss personally with Jian Chen.”

“Yes, uncle Tian!” Ming Dong replied obediently, before leaving with his curiosity and everyone else. However, after what had happened, everyone already knew that the identity of the white tiger was a secret and definitely was not as simple as it seemed.

When Ming Dong and the others had left, a clear barrier suddenly appeared, enveloping the entire room. The barrier was created personally by Tian Jian, isolating the entire room. Even Saint Kings would not be able to overhear what was being discussed inside.

“Senior, what do you want to discuss with junior?” Seeing how careful Tian Jian was, Jian Chen’s expression also became serious.

Tian Jian stared at the tiger in Jian Chen’s arms with a complicated gaze. Only after some time did he give a soft sigh, “Jian Chen, there’s not much time left. You must let the Winged Tiger God grow up quickly. Otherwise, your time with it will not last much longer.”

Jian Chen expression changed slightly. He asked, “Senior, has it got to do with the Gilligan clan?”

“This matter is not as simple as you have imagined it. Threats to the Winged Tiger God come from all directions and they’re not necessarily threats you can handle.” Tian Jian paused for a little before continuing, “Looks like there’s some things I should explain to you, Jian Chen. The Gilligan clan actually is just a chess piece left on the Tian Yuan Continent by the Beast God Continent, and the Gilligan clan trying to obtain the Winged Tiger God is probably just due to the command of the ruler of the Beast God Continent. As a result, although the Gilligan clan has been repelled this time, experts from the Beast God Continent will come to our Tian Yuan Continent very soon.”

“Although the threat from the Beast God Continent will be handled by the guardian clans of the Tian Yuan Continent, the matter concerning the Winged Tiger God is extremely important. If it’s leaked out and the guardian clans learn about it, they will definitely be interested in the Winged Tiger God after they successfully repel the forces of the Beast God Continent. At that time, if you don’t have enough power, you’ll just become a fish, being carved up by anybody. Even my Mercenary City will not be able to help you.” Tian Jian’s tone was very serious.

Chapter 697: Arrival of Qin Wujian

“Although the threat from the Beast God Continent will be handled by the guardian clans of the Tian Yuan Continent, the matter concerning the Winged Tiger God is extremely important. If it’s leaked out and the guardian clans learn about it, they will definitely be interested in the Winged Tiger God after they successfully repel the forces of the Beast God Continent. At that time, if you don’t have enough power, you’ll just become a fish, being carved up by anybody. Even my Mercenary City will not be able to help you.” Tian Jian’s tone was very serious.

What Tian Jian had said was similar to dumping a bucket of cold water on Jian Chen’s head. It caused his heart to feel extremely cold. Although Jian Chen did not know much about the ten guardian clans, he still understood that the strength of the ten guardian clans were so great that they had become the guarding force for Tian Yuan Continent at the very least. If such a powerful force actually moved against him, he would be as weak as an ant and unable to resist at all, even though he was a Saint Ruler.

Jian Chen’s expression became extremely solemn. The splendid feeling from successfully escaping from the Gilligan clan member completely disappeared at this moment.

Jian Chen tightened his embrace of the white tiger cub and gently rubbed the soft fur of the cub unwaveringly. The cub was just so pitiful. Even though it was the a divine beast of antiquity, it was still a powerless cub. As soon as it was born, it had embarked on such a difficult path. Not only did it lose its father forever, its mother was also heavily injured and forced to leave the Cross Mountains, currently hiding in somewhere unknown. Also, other than this, there were the powerful forces of the Beast God

Continent and the guardian clans that eyed it covetously. It was destined to lead an extremely difficult life.

Also, Jian Chen did not even know how he could possibly protect the tiger cub in the future when Beast God Continent and guardian clans started to move.

Looking at Jian Chen's serious expression, Tian Jian sighed softly, "There's not much time left, Jian Chen. You must quickly get the Winged Tiger God to mature. Only when you or it is truly powerful do you possess the power to resist the guardian clans."

"Senior, just what do I need to be able to resist the guardian clans and the Beast God Continent?" Jian Chen asked.

"Before the guardian clans and the Beast God Continent, only Saint King have the right to speak. And that's only the right to speak." Tian Jian stressed the latter part very much.

"If you want to resist against the guardian clans and the Beast God Continent, you must be a peak Saint King, or even a Saint Emperor that has exceeded Saint Kings."

Jian Chen remained silent for a very long time. A feeling of despair slowly bloomed in his heart.

Only Saint Kings had the right to speak to the guardian clans. As for him, he had only just reached the First Heavenly Layer as a Saint Ruler. He did not even know how long it would take to become a Saint King, and even if he had become a Saint King, he only possessed the rights to speak.

Whether he could protect the tiger cub was something extremely difficult. Although Jian Chen had the confidence that he could resist against peak Saint Kings, or even Saint Emperors, in the future, he just did not have the time to power up, as the higher he climbed, the more difficult it became to power up, unlike how it was before.

Tian Jian paced around in the room with his eyebrows furrowed. After thinking for a while, he said, "Right now, the current situation has not developed into the worst case scenario. Although the Beast God Continent has already learnt about the Winged Tiger God, as long as they don't start moving on a large scale and disturb the guardian clans, the dangers the Winged Tiger God will be facing should lessen by quite a lot. When I return, I'll personally organise some people to guard the coast and prevent the Gilligan Clan from sending messages to the Beast God Continent."

"But this is only temporary measure, because the Gilligan clan possess secret techniques to communicate with the Beast God Continent. Once they learn that their messages aren't going through, they definitely won't hold back and will pay a large price to use the secret technique to send information to the Beast God Continent. Jian Chen, take advantage of this time and get the Winged Tiger God to grow quickly."

"Senior, then do you know of any methods that can let Xiao Bai grow faster?" Jian Chen looked at Tian Jian hopefully, hoping that he could find out another method in speeding up Xiao Bai's growth from Tian Jian.

Tian Jian shook his head gently, "Currently, there are no ways other than feeding it heavenly resources."

Jian Chen was disappointed. Even though he had plenty of heavenly resources on hand, the tiger cub was only a Class 5 magical beast currently. Even if consuming heavenly resources allowed it to grow faster, for it to go from Class 5 to Class 7, or even Class 8, would just take up too much time. Right now, what he lacked the most was time. The Beast God Continent and the guardian clans definitely would not wait until he was powerful enough before moving against him.

Tian Jian passed a Space Ring to Jian Chen and said, "Jian Chen, in there contains basically all the heavenly resources our Mercenary City has gathered in the past few years. Under the agreement of the second elder, the fourth elder and me, we've taken it all out to help the Winged Tiger God grow. We wish it can quickly grow up to handle the calamity in the future."

Jian Chen did not reject it. He accepted the ring from Tian Jian seriously and thanked, "Thank you senior!"

"Don't thank me, I'm just carrying out an order set down by the city lord from before. This is probably all my Mercenary City can do." Tian Jian replied calmly.

Afterwards, Tian Jian explained some things to Jian Chen again, before leaving through a Space Gate that had formed when he directly ripped open the space, leaving Jian Chen to stare blankly in bed with the tiger cub in his hands.

Jian Chen sat in bed and stared blankly for two hours, before finally returning to his senses as the tiger cub woke up from its slumber.

"Mrrrrrrrr..." The tiger cub had already gained intelligence so when it woke up and realised the bloodstains on Jian Chen's clothing, it immediately gave out constant purr as it stared at Jian Chen with its bright little eyes. It seemed to be caring for him, feeling sorry for him or even giving out sounds of crying.

Jian Chen used his hand to softly rub the cub's small head. He stared into the cub's small, bright, sincere eyes with a complicated gaze and said softly, "Poor Xiao Bai, perhaps such peaceful times will not last much longer."

The cub blinked and stared at Jian Chen vacantly. It did not seem to understand just what Jian Chen was talking about.

Seeing how innocent-looking Xiao Bai was, Jian Chen sighed softly from the bottom of his heart. Afterwards, he took out a large pile of thousand-year heavenly resources and placed them in front of Xiao Bai without holding back in the slightest. He said, "Xiao Bai, you should quickly eat, eat all of it. Don't waste any time, you must quickly increase your strength."

The tiger cub did not even listen to what Jian Chen said. Its two small, bright eyes had landed on the large pile as soon as it appeared and excitement flashed across its eyes. It gave out a cry of happiness and immediately dived into the pile of heavenly resources. It began munching on them with an expression of happiness.

Very soon, over twenty of the thousand-year heavenly resources were all consumed by the cub. After eating it all, the tiger cub gave a satisfied burp before closing its eyes. It lay down on the bed without moving, falling asleep to digest the heavenly resources again.

Jian Chen stared at the sleeping cub for a while, before carrying it gently out of the room.

In a guest room, Ming Dong and a group of people currently gathered there. They were currently waiting and none of them had left. When Jian Chen appeared, he was immediately discovered by the people who had spent the entire time waiting. He was instantly surrounded by them, and they all asked about his health. They cared for Jian Chen very much.

Feeling the concern from everyone for himself, Jian Chen could not help but feel the warm in his heart. He said, "Everyone doesn't need to worry. I've already fully recovered." The regeneration ability of the Chaotic Body really was shocking. After just a little more than two hours, the injury from the Gilligan Clan member had already fully recovered. Right now, other than the fact that Jian Chen's clothes were still covered by blood, he was already fine.

Afterwards, they asked about everything. The sudden visit of the Gilligan clan member had caused great shock to everyone, and at the same time, it brought an extremely great pressure upon everyone, so they all wanted to understand just exactly what it was about.

Everyone was also extremely curious about the white tiger cub's true identity..

Jian Chen did not explain too much in order to answer everyone's questions. The identity of the tiger cub definitely could not be revealed. The fewer people who know about it, the better it was. Otherwise, once the news about the beast of antiquity, the Winged Tiger God, leaked out, the problems would instead come sooner.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly raised a hand to stop everyone's discussions. Shortly afterwards, the voice of a guard resounded from outside, "Reporting to the captain, there is someone called Qin Wujian outside who says he has to see you for very important matters."

"Qin Wujian? Why has he come?" Jian Chen was slightly surprised. After muttering to himself, he called out to the outside, "Let him come to the central conference hall. Treat him as an important guest."

"Yes captain!" The guard responded before leaving.

Jian Chen stood up from the chair and said to the people in the room, "Everyone can go off and do their things. I'll go change first."

Chapter 698: Troubles of the Tianqin Clan (One)

Jian Chen showered and changed into clean clothes before heading towards the hall to see Qin Wujian. When he arrived, Ming Dong, You Yue and Bi Lian were currently talking with Qin Wujian.

Seeing Jian Chen walk over, Qin Wujiam immediately stopped his conversation and stood up. He bowed respectfully to Jian Chen and said, "Qin Wujian pays respects to the Imperial Protector!"

Jian Chen laughed gently. He did not go up and sit at the end of the table, but instead just sat down casually, "Qin Wujian, you don't need to be so polite. I wonder, why have you hailed from the distant Gesun Kingdom to come here?"

Qin Wujian did not ramble and got straight to the point, "Reporting to the Imperial Protector, the four other Imperial Protectors have invited Imperial Protector Jian Chen to pay a visit Qinhuang Kingdoms. There are important matters to be discussed."

Hearing that, Jian Chen was slightly surprised, He pondered over it shortly before asking Qin Wujian with bright eyes, "Qin Wujian, do you know just what the four Imperial Protectors want to discuss with me?"

Qin Wujian shook his head with a bitter smile, "That I do not know of."

Jian Chen lowered his head and thought for a while. He could not help but think over the fishy occurrences at Qinhuang Kingdom, which clearly pointed to the fact that something important was about to happen. He nodded, "I understand, I will quickly head to the Qinhuang Kingdom."

Qin Wujian stood up from his seat and clasped his hands, "Sir Imperial Protector, since the message has already been conveyed, Qin Wujian's mission is also complete. I will be leaving first and returning to guard Gesun Kingdom."

Qin Wujian did not stay for long. He left the Flame Mercenaries to return to the Gesun Kingdom as soon as he conveyed the message to Jian Chen.

"Jian Chen, the Imperial Protectors of Qinhuang Kingdom definitely have already learnt that you became a Saint Ruler. Since they want you back so suddenly, might it be because something bad is about to happen?" Ming Dong guessed.

Jian Chen nodded slightly, "I've had that premonition long ago, perhaps the Qinhuang Kingdom has encountered some problems. It just happens to be that there isn't anything major happening with the Flame Mercenaries, so I'll pay a visit to the Qinhuang Kingdom some time. I want to know just why exactly the four Imperial Protectors are looking for me."

"Brother, you must be careful about that Gilligan clan. Although senior Tian Jian has repelled that king of the Gilligan clan, who can guarantee that they will not send other people to go against you. In my opinion, you should take senior Nubis, senior Jiede Tai and grandpa with you on this trip to the Qinhuang Kingdom." Bi Lian said with concern.

Jian Chen shook his head, "Lian'er, you don't need to worry. With your brother's current strength, basically anyone below a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler is no longer a threat. And if I do happen to meet people stronger than that, they won't be able to do much, even if I brought them along. Also, what happened before with the Gilligan clan has alerted senior Tian, so members of the Gilligan clan definitely won't step onto the Tian Yuan Continent again. How can your brother be in danger?"

Bi Lian realised it was indeed true, so she stopped persuading him. However, she could not help but repeatedly warn Jian Chen about being safe.

The news of the Gilligan clan member intruding into the Flame Mercenaries did not spread and was completely locked in, all because the magical beast did not create too large of a commotion. Otherwise, if he did make a scene, everyone would have known about it and it would become very difficult to prevent the spreading.

Jian Chen spent a night at the Flame Mercenaries. In the morning of the next day, he exited the resting room with the tiger cub and bid farewell to everybody outside.

"Jian Chen, come back early. Remember to be careful on your way. Right now, you've pulled really ahead of me, but the three year period is almost coming to an end. After you leave, I'll immediately go into isolated cultivation and try break through to a Heavenly Saint Master before you come back." Ming

Dong said carefully. Reaching the end, his tone contained excitement and expectation that he struggled to conceal.

He had already anticipated becoming a Heaven Saint Master for three years.

Five minutes later, Jian Chen departed with the sleeping tiger cub in his hands in front of everyone. He travelled using Spatial Force, where he seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning, rushing up to a high altitude at an unbelievable speed. He immediately arrived at an altitude of several kilometers, before fusing with the surrounding space. He turned into a blur, flying off into the distance at an even greater speed and in a breath's time, he had completely disappeared.

Jian Chen sped up and soared freely through the vast sky. Looking down at the blurry landscape of mountains and rivers below, he actually relaxed slightly and the psychological pressure from the Beast God Continent and guardian clans slowly decreased.

After close to a day of travelling, the setting sun was finally about to disappear. Jian Chen arrived at Walaurent City and descended several kilometers away from the city, entering it by foot.

He only went to Walaurent City because he wanted to visit the first young master of the Tianqin clan, Qin Xiao, who he had not seen in quite a while. Last time when he went to Longevity Valley to pick up Little Fatty, he wanted to go straight to Walaurent City to take Qin Xiao along with him. However at that time, the tungsten alloy mine had been exposed and the Flame Mercenaries were endangered. Time was extremely tight, which was why he could not take Qin Xiao and instead directly took the Space Gate in Qinhuang Kingdom back to the Flame Mercenaries.

Now, since he was passing through the same path, he had to go pay Qin Xiao a visit no matter what, as well as give him an explanation. After all, Jian Chen truly regarded Qin Xiao as his own brother and not as an outsider.

Jian Chen entered the city without any obstructions. The hubbub and liveliness of the streets immediately attracted Jian Chen's attention, which gave him a feeling of nostalgia. Especially from seeing the busy merchants and tired-looking mercenaries on the streets, Jian Chen could not help but think about how he was before. He immediately sighed in his heart.

Several years ago, was he not the same as those people? He was busy everyday, walking beside life and death in the forests full of magical beasts, to battle so hard for his own future. It could be said that every expert had walked down a bloody road formed from the corpses of countless lives.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already arrived before the front door of the Tianqin clan. This time, he did not even need to use his presence to clearly feel where Qin Xiao was. At this moment, Qin Xiao was with a large group of people in the conference hall of the Tianqin Clan. They seemed to be discussing something important and even the atmosphere of the entire hall seemed rather heavy.

At the same time, Jian Chen could also feel that in the Tianqin clan, there seemed to be a solemn atmosphere. Even the guards at the door had been increased by a lot.

Jian Chen swaggered into the estate, but the guards at the entrance did not seem to discover that he existed at all. Even their eyes did not move, allowing Jian Chen to enter through the front door extremely easily. It was as if Jian Chen was completely ignored by them.

Jian Chen swaggered into the courtyard of the Tianqin clan as he was fused with the world. Even though he brushed past many people, no one noticed him. Very soon, Jian Chen arrived at the hall of the Tianqin clan. Just at this moment, his fusion with the world silently disappeared and he returned to normal.

All the people in the hall immediately noticed the unwelcomed intruder. It caused them to all be slightly surprised. However, there were clearly many people who recognised Jian Chen, since as soon as they saw his face clearly, they could not help but stare blankly before recovering their slight seriousness.

“Brother Jian Chen, you’ve actually come. Weird, how did you get in? Why weren’t there any guards to report to me?” Qin Xiao immediately stood up from his seat and arrived in front of Jian Chen happily.

Chapter 699: Troubles of the Tianqin Clan (Two)

Jian Chen said with a smile, “Brother Qin Xiao, Jian Chen has come without any warning, so he may be interrupting you.”

“Hehe, it’s fine, it’s fine. Brother Jian Chen is a valued guest of my Tianqin clan. He welcomes you very much.” Qin Xiao’s father, the patriarch of the Tianqin clan, stood up from his chair and said kindly. He then extended his hand to gesture at an empty seat not far away, “Brother Jian Chen, please sit, please sit.”

Jian Chen clasped his hands with a smile, “Many thanks, patriarch!” Afterwards, Jian Chen did not hold back, directly walking over to the empty seat and sitting down.

With Jian Chen’s arrival, the heavy atmosphere of the hall became slightly warmer. The many high-ranking Tianqin clan members would glance at Jian Chen from time to time. They seemed to be interested in him and were thinking about something.

After sweeping his gaze around the entire hall, Jian Chen hesitated slightly before clasping his hands at the patriarch who sat at the end of the table, “Patriarch, everyone seems to be worried and heavy-hearted. Perhaps you’ve encountered a troublesome problem?”

The patriarch sighed lightly, “Brother Jian Chen is correct. My Tianqin clan currently is indeed facing a few troubles.”

“I wonder if the patriarch can tell me about it. Qin Xiao is one of the best brothers of Jian Chen. Even if you have encountered problems, Jian Chen will do his best to help out in favor of brother Qin Xiao.” What Jian Chen had said secretly raised Qin Xiao’s position in the Tianqin clan. Even though he already knew about Qin Xiao’s current strength and the fact that he would be the next patriarch, his action still helped Qin Xiao very much.

Hearing what Jian Chen had said, Qin Xiao who sat on the other side could not help but feel warm. He gazed at Jian Chen with gratitude and secretly thought that he indeed was not in the wrong for having such a brother.

What Jian Chen had said created some unavoidable changes to many of the people in the hall in regards to Qin Xiao. The Qin-surnamed people looked at Qin Xiao delightfully, while the gazes of the Tian-surnamed member became slightly complicated, with various emotions like envy mixed in.

Meanwhile, the patriarch observed everyone's expressions without any change in his own. He laughed aloud, "Brother Jian Chen, for Xiao'er to have such a friend like you is Xiao'er's honor. This time, the trouble my Tianqin clan has encountered perhaps really does require brother Jian Chen's assistance. Qin'er's safety will completely depend on brother Jian Chen."

Jian Chen's interested was piqued and so he asked, "Patriarch, perhaps something has happened to miss Qin Qin?" Qin Qin was the young lady of the Tianqin clan.

The happy expression of the patriarch gradually disappeared. He nodded solemnly, "Brother Jian Chen has guessed correctly. Qin'er has indeed encountered some problems this time. Half a month ago, on an outing, she was actually kidnapped by the Flood Dragon Bandits of Coiled Dragon Mountain and she's going to be forced into marriage with the bandit boss's only son in two days."

Hearing that, Jian Chen's expression became serious. Although his relationship with the young lady could only be considered as acquaintances, she was still Qin Xiao's sister, so no matter what, he could not have such a magnificent girl being forced into marriage with an unknown man by bandits.

"Are the Flood Dragon Bandits really powerful?" Jian Chen asked.

The patriarch nodded seriously, "They are really strong. They are the largest bandit group in a radius of several tens of thousand kilometers and have already existed for eight hundred years. They are so strong that they can even fight the Zhuya Kingdom just by themselves. Also, the bandit group has many experts, with four known Heaven Saint Masters."

"And according to rumors, the number of Heaven Saint Masters in the bandit group definitely is much more than that, since many Heaven Saint Masters who were well-known several centuries ago have gone into seclusion away from worldly affairs on Coiled Dragon Mountains. If you include those people, then the number of Heaven Saint Master should reach over a dozen. Also, with their boss who is already a peak Heaven Saint Master, their strength is so powerful that even the Zhuya Kingdom has to be aware of them, not to mention the fact that we're just the strongest clan in a city."

The Tianqin clan member beside Jian Chen continued, "The strength of the Flood Dragon Bandits has caused the neighboring kingdoms to worry, especially how the boss of the bandits is the publicly-renowned as the strongest in this region. Not only is he a peak Heaven Saint Master, he also has a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, essentially making everyone in the radius of several tens of thousand kilometers useless if they do face off against him. Also, the boss has this extremely powerful golden soft mail. With the protection of the soft mail, even Heaven Saint Masters struggle to pose a threat to him, which has basically allowed the boss of the bandits to become the strongest person beneath Saint Rulers."

"Our Zhuya Kingdom once formed an alliance with the other kingdoms and sent out a dozen or so Heaven Saint Masters in attempt to wipe of the Flood Dragon Bandits. But in the end, they returned with defeat. Not only did they fail to wipe them out, they even lost five Heaven Saint Masters, and all five of them died by the hands of the bandit's boss." Another elderly man spoke.

"Looks like the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits is quite strong." Jian Chen muttered quietly.

"Not just strong, he's basically become the strongest person beneath Saint Rulers. He has a Heaven Tier Battle Skill and with his golden soft mail, basically Heaven Saint Masters can't injure him at all." The patriarch said with a low voice.

Chapter 700: The Flood Dragon Bandits

“Currently, the great elders of my Tianqin clan have already gone to Coiled Dragon Mountain to negotiate with the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits in attempt to save Qin Qin. But we don’t know what the outcome is, and if the negotiation fails, Qin Qin will...” Reaching the end, the patriarch of the Tianqin clan secretly sighed. The Flood Dragon Bandits were so strong that even the Zhuya Kingdom did not dare to casually provoke them, so if the negotiation failed, Qin Qin could only be forced into marriage with the son of the Flood Dragon Bandits’ boss.

Qin Xiao suddenly stood up and said, “No, we have to save sister no matter what. She definitely can’t marry the son of that bandit boss, or her life will be completely ruined.”

“Xiao’er, sit down. You need to understand the current situation. How can you be so hot-headed and attempt to do something above your abilities? If you act recklessly, you’ll pull the Tianqin clan into eternal damnation.” The patriarch of the Tianqin clan swiftly looked at Qin Xiao and scolded him with a low voice. Qin Xiao’s position as the future patriarch of the Tianqin clan was something already established, so he did not allow his son to be so hot-headed.

“Father, do we really have to watch sister getting married to a bandit while we can’t do anything?” Qin Xiao refuted unrelentingly.

The patriarch sighed, “Xiao’er, don’t worry right now. The great elders have already headed to Coiled Dragon Mountain for negotiations and should return very soon. Who knows, perhaps there is still chance to save Qin Qin.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Chen felt two powerful presences approach the Tianqin clan from far away. In the end, they entered the Tianqin clan, heading directly for the hall.

Jian Chen saw two elderly but ruddy men in long white robes walk in. On their faces, they revealed a sliver of helplessness and regret mixed in with some anger.

All the high-ranking members of the Tianqin clan sitting in the hall stood up and clasped their hands respectfully at the two great elders, “We greet the great elders!”

Jian Chen sat without moving in his seat and gazed indifferently at the two great elder. He was unfamiliar with the two great elders as neither of them were the person who had accompanied them to Mercenary City.

“Two great elders, I wonder how the negotiations went. Were the Flood Dragon Bandits willing to release my sister?” Qin Xiao stared at the two great elders anxiously. The two of them carried all the hope there was.

A great elder shook his head, “The boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits is determined in making Qin Qin marry his son. Even with the generous request we had mentioned, they were unwilling.”

Qin Xiao began to become gloomy. He clenched his fists tightly and fumed with gritted teeth, “Since the Flood Dragon Bandits are unwilling to let my sister go, we have to make them pay a big price.”

“The third elder has already gone to contact other experts. Perhaps he can convince them to join forces with us and fight the Flood Dragon Bandits. If we raise enough power, we can try fighting with the bandits.” The patriarch of the Tianqin clan said softly.

When the Flood Dragon Bandits had kidnapped an immediate member of the Tianqin clan to marry with the bandit’s son, it was basically slapping the Tianqin clan in the face. If the marriage really did happen, just what dignity would the Tianqin clan still possess to remain established in Walaurent City?

“I reckon third elder will definitely return with failure. The experts of the surrounding countries know exactly how strong the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits are. Why would anybody risk their lives to offend the bandit boss?” A great elder sighed lightly.

At this moment, another powerful presence flew towards the Tianqin clan from far away, arriving at the hall not long after. The newcomer was also an elderly, ruddy man in long white robes. He was the Heaven Saint Master that had accompanied Jian Chen to Mercenary City.

As soon as he entered the hall, he sighed. With a helpless expression, he said, “I’ve already contacted the Heaven Saint Masters of several large clans. They all fear the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits, so they’re unwilling to work with us in handling the bandits. Looks like this time, our Tianqin clan really will have to just accept the humiliation.”

Hearing what was said, everyone in the hall became gloomy.

At this moment, Jian Chen stood up from his seat. He clasped his hands at the three great elders and said, “Three elders, I wonder where the Flood Dragon Bandits are. I am willing to head to Coiled Dragon Mountain to save lady Qin Qin. I definitely won’t let lady Qin Qin be disgraced.”

Everyone’s gaze immediately gathered on Jian Chen and the three great elders were not exceptions either. However, two of the three had never seen Jian Chen, so they could not help but reveal a sliver of doubt. Closely afterwards, their eyes began glowing with a light, observing Jian Chen’s strength. However, no matter how they looked, they were unable to see Jian Chen’s strength because to them, Jian Chen was just an extremely ordinary person, not a cultivator in any shape or form. However, they soon felt an indescribable grace from Jian Chen, as if he was fused with the world, where he represented the world.

The two great elders looked at each other with a rather solemn gaze. Although Jian Chen seemed like an ordinary person to them, they naturally did not believe Jian Chen was as ordinary as he seemed.

“Brother Jian Chen, it’s actually you!” As the third great elder had seen Jian Chen before, he recognised Jian Chen with a single glance and immediately revealed a surprised expression.