

## Chaotic 701

### Chapter 701: Going to Coiled Dragon Mountain

However thinking about it again, when the third great elder remembered how Jian Chen had a close connection to Mercenary City and the descendants of a few hermit clans, he immediately rejoiced. If Jian Chen invited the experts from the hermit clans, the problem caused by the Flood Dragon Bandits would cease to exist. Not only could they save the kidnapped lady and protect the Tianqin clan's dignity, it would also allow the the Tianqin clan's influence to greatly increase.

"Perhaps this brother is the Mercenary King who placed first in the previous gathering of mercenaries, as well as Jian Chen who had slaughtered four Heaven Saint Master outside Mercenary City all by himself?" The other two great elders clearly had heard Jian Chen's name before. They were slightly surprised and asked out of shock.

"Correct, eldest brother, second brother, this brother is the Mercenary King. This brother's talent is so outstanding that a few years ago, he was still an Earth Saint Master and now he's already become an expert at the same level as us. Anything is possible for his future accomplishments." The third elder praised with a smile.

With this, the gazes of the two great elders underwent great changes. They had already heard about this and knew that although the youth before them was young, his strength had already reached a level equal to them, or even greater than them, able to kill four experts of the same level all by himself.

"Brother Jian Chen, do you really have the power to save my sister?" Qin Xiao asked. Ever since he learnt about just how strong the Flood Dragon Bandits were from his father, he no longer believed that Jian Chen, along with the three great elders, possessed the strength to fight the bandits.

Jian Chen nodded his head seriously, "Don't worry, I will definitely save lady Qin Qin."

"Brother Jian Chen, if you can invite the experts from the Dugu clan, then saving Qin Qin that girl won't be a problem." The third great elder said.

Hearing what he said, Jian Chen shook his head with a slight smile. Perhaps the great elders of the Tianqin clan did not know about the Flame Mercenaries, or in other words, they did not know about his current strength. However, when he thought about the distance between the Tianqin clan and the Flame Mercenaries, he immediately understood why.

The Flame Mercenaries indeed were very well-known, but it was still rather difficult for their fame to be known in the area where the Tianqin clan was. After all, they were still not as well-known as Mercenary City, or the eight great kingdoms.

"There's no need to ask the people of the Dugu clan. Just I myself will be enough to save lady Qin Qin from the Flood Dragon Bandits." Jian Chen said confidently.

"Since brother Jian Chen is so confident, then the three of us will risk it. We'll go with brother Jian Chen." A great elder of the Tianqin clan said. Although he did know Jian Chen's exact strength, when he thought about Jian Chen's magnificent feat outside Mercenary City, he could not help but feel more confident. Perhaps the junior really did possess the strength to save the young lady from the Flood Dragon Bandits.

“This time, it’s a matter of regaining the dignity of my Tianqin clan. My Tianqin clan must go with an extravagant display. Only with that can we maintain our dignity and status.” The patriarch of the Tianqin clan said heroically. He was extremely confident in Jian Chen.

After everyone made up their mind, the Tianqin clan immediately began their operations. They formed a thousand-man squad and under the leadership of the three great elders, they left the Tianqin clan with great vigor. As the group walked through the streets, it caused everyone to stop and look. They all wondered about just what the number one clan of Walaurent City was off to do with such an extravagant display.

The Tianqin clan did not conceal their purpose. Very soon, the news of them heading towards Coiled Dragon Mountain to fight the Flood Dragon Bandits became widely spread, spreading throughout the entire Walaurent City without much time at all. For a moment, all who had heard the news were stupefied.

The Flood Dragon Bandits were a force that would even cause several of the surrounding kingdoms to fear. The Tianqin clan may have been the biggest clan of Walaurent City, but they were far too weak compared to the Flood Dragon Bandits. Right now, they were actually overconfident enough to go fight the Flood Dragon Bandits. It was basically like throwing eggs at a rock.

Basically all the people who had heard of the news could imagine the outcome for the Tianqin clan. No one believed that the Tianqin clan really possessed the strength to fight the Flood Dragon Bandits.

The thousand-man squad from the Tianqin clan left Walaurent City with great vigor before immediately heading towards Coiled Dragon Mountain at great speed.

“With our speed, we should be able to arrive at Coiled Dragon Mountain before sister is married. But we still should hurry, just in case.” Qin Xiao said with a deep voice. Afterwards, the squad increased their speed again.

The large squad rode magical beasts across the plains hurriedly and by night time, they had arrived at the borders of Zhuya Kingdom. Afterwards, they travelled straight towards the south.

In the morning two days later, the squad from the Tianqin clan finally stopped in front of a towering mountain. The patriarch of the Tianqin clan explained to Jian Chen, “Brother Jian Chen, this is Coiled Dragon Mountain. It’s very steep here and extremely difficult to climb. There is only one path that leads to the peak. The Flood Dragon Bandits have their base at the peak.”

## Chapter 702: Protectors of Heaven and Earth

Hearing what was said, Jian Chen gazed at the mountain before him. Coiled Dragon Mountain towered from the ground like a pyramid, with a wide base and narrow peak. Its peak extended into the clouds and from afar, it seemed just like a huge, coiled-up dragon with its head stretching deep into the clouds.

As for the surroundings of Coiled Dragon Mountain, it was just like how the patriarch of the Tianqin clan had described. It was very steep with many sheer cliffs and rock faces. Also, the entire mountain was covered in thistles, taking up every inch of the ground, which made it essentially impossible to scale.

“What abundant energy of the world. The energy of the world here is actually twice as dense as other places. If you cultivate here, it may not be as fast as directly absorbing Monster Core, but it’ll definitely

be much faster than outside.” Jian Chen stared at the top of the mountain, “And the closer you get to the peak, the more abundant the energy of the world becomes. This Coiled Dragon Mountain is a spirit mountain where energy of the world naturally gathers. It’s a great place to found a sect, but too bad it’s taken up by a bunch of thugs. What a pity.”

“Yeah, Coiled Dragon Mountain is the most well-known mountain in the area. There aren’t any other spirit mountains better than Coiled Dragon Mountain nearby, so it once caused countless forces in the area to become green with envy. Too bad they weren’t able to take it over from the Flood Dragon Bandits.” A great elder said.

Hearing that, Jian Chen pondered for a while before speaking, “Since Coiled Dragon Mountain is so valuable, has your Tianqin clan ever thought of taking over it?”

“Of course, the energy on the spirit mountain is twice as abundant elsewhere. Just which force hasn’t been interested in it? But the strength of the Flood Dragon Bandits deters everyone, only allowing them to just gaze at the mountain from afar.” This time, the speaker was the patriarch. His gaze at the mountain contained unconcealed desire.

Jian Chen shot a glance at the patriarch and smiled slightly, “Such a good spirit mountain doesn’t deserve to be in the hands of bandits who only know how to pillage. Otherwise, it’ll just endanger even more people. Since your Tianqin clan is interested in occupying this mountain, I’ll help you out and gift the mountain to you after we take it. It’s not early, we should head up.”

Jian Chen ignored the stupefied gazes of the patriarch and the three great elders. He hurried the Class 4 Magical Beast beneath him towards the only mountain path.

“Brother, did I hear wrong? Jian Chen actually wants to rid the mountain of the bandits and gift the mountain to the Tianqin clan?” The second great elder murmured as he stared at Jian Chen’s back in the distance.

The great elder referred to as ‘brother’ was also stupefied by what Jian Chen has said. He stared at Jian Chen with bewilderment and said softly, “We don’t know what level Jian Chen has reached. Is he really confident enough to handle the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits? The boss’s strength is so great that he’s basically the strongest beneath Saint Rulers. Perhaps Jian Chen still doesn’t understand the bandit boss’s strength?”

Hearing the discussion between the two, the third great elder hesitated for a while before joining in, “Big brother, second brother, I don’t think Jian Chen is the type to be arrogant and conceited. Perhaps he was something he can rely on. Let’s not discuss anymore and follow and see. We’ll know soon enough if Jian Chen has the strength to fight the bandit boss.”

This time, Jian Chen lead the way with the three great elders following closely while the thousand-man squad from the Tianqin clan followed behind them.

With great vigor, the squad travelled on a winding, three-meter-wide path, heading towards the mountain peak. As for the thicket and thorns beside the path, as well as the quiet forests, roars of beasts could be heard from time to time.

However, Jian Chen knew very well that the roars in the forests were not actually made by wild beasts, but imitated by humans. They used a special method to transmit it throughout the entire mountain.

On top of the mountain, a manor completely composed of marble sat on a patch of flat land. At this very moment, the interior of the manor was covered in red paper and many people in different attires busied themselves inside. With the shouts from the people managing, great red lanterns and firecrackers were constantly hung up around the area, filling the manor with a cheerful atmosphere. It was extremely lively.

Suddenly, a painted-face youth in a wolf-leather jacket hurried in, heading directly towards the deepest part of the manor. Finally, he stopped outside a heavily-guarded hall. He knelt on one knee and said, "To the boss, I have something important to report."

"Speak!" A heavy, extremely dignified voice echoed from the hall. From the voice, it was rather easy to tell that the speaker was a middle-aged man.

"Boss, there's a group of people at the bottom of the mountain currently heading towards the peak. There's roughly a thousand people." The youth said respectfully.

"If I'm not wrong, they should be the Tianqin clan from Walaurent City in the Zhuya Kingdom." The dignified voice echoed from the hall once again. However, it contained some ridicule this time.

"Boss has incredible foresight, actually guessing it with his first try. Nothing can be hidden from boss." The message-bearing youth hurried to butter up to the boss.

A cold, unrestrained laughter rang out from the hall, "It's already been several centuries since outsiders have come to my Coiled Dragon Mountain and right now, the Tianqin clan has the greatest possibility of coming. I just never thought that this Tianqin clan would pluck up some courage and think that they can threaten my Coiled Dragon Mountain with just those three Heaven Saint Masters. Hmph, what a joke. Send a squad with the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth to smash them. Chase them out of my Coiled Dragon Mountain!"

"Yes, boss!" Outside the hall, a loud voice erupted with vigor.

"Wait, it might be bad if we do that. After all, my daughter-in-law is from the Tianqin clan. If I slaughter all the people of the Tianqin clan, it'll be rather hard to justify. Whatever, since they've come, let them participate on my son's marriage. Send the Protectors of Heaven and Earth to receive the guests." The boss changed his mind.

"Yes!"

Meanwhile, in a warmly-decorated room of the manor, the young lady of the Tianqin clan, Qin Qin, currently sat in front of a dressing table in a red wedding dress. Beside her, two female servants applied makeup for her with great attention.

Qin Qin stared into the mirror with a complicated gaze. She could not help but remember what had happened a few days ago. Back then, she was on an outing and unexpectedly met people from the Flood Dragon Bandits. Not only did they slaughter all the guards accompanying her, they took her as a prisoner to their base, Coiled Dragon Mountain, before having the bandit boss force her into marriage with his son.

Originally, Qin Qin believed that meeting the Flood Dragon Bandits was entirely a coincidence, but she learnt from the boss's son that everything was planned and not a coincidence at all. As for the reason why everything had happened, it was because the son of the boss had once seen her at Walaurent City and drooled over her beauty.

As for being forced into marriage, Qin Qin did not resist because she knew that any resistance was futile and anything done was just useless. However, she had already made up her mind that she would not marry the boss's son no matter what. As soon as she entered the hall where the wedding ceremony was held, she would commit suicide by biting her tongue.

She who was clean like jade was unwilling for her body to be contaminated even in the slightest. Even with death, she would protect her sanctity.

"Father, thank you for all those years of raising me. In this life, this body, Qin'er won't be able to repay you. Qin'er can only repay in her future life. Please forgive Qin'er. Brother, thank you for your care for Qin'er, you will always be a great brother in Qin'er's mind. Qin'er hopes that in her next life, you will still be Qin'er's brother." Two streams of tears flowed from Qin'er's eyes without any restraint.

...

"Stop!"

Half way up the mountain, everyone in the squad of people from the Tianqin clan completely stopped under Jian Chen's indication. Shortly afterwards, four Heaven Saint Masters soared quickly from the top of the mountain as they flashed with a special light from the energy of the world. In the end, they floated in front of the squad of people, gazing at the people from above.

All four Heaven Saint Masters were middle-aged men and wore the same long, grey robes. Their expressions were full of arrogance and they did not hide the disdain within their gaze. They completely looked down on the Tianqin clan.

"By the boss's orders, the Protectors of Heaven and Earth have specially come to receive the Tianqin clan to participate in the young master's marriage. Please ascend the mountain, the marriage will formally begin at noon today." One of the Heaven Saint Master said coldly to everyone below.

"The Protectors of Heaven and Earth are the four demonic generals of the Flood Dragon Bandits. They've made a name for themselves and their extremely strong. Who would have thought the Flood Dragon Bandits would actually send the four of them." A great elder whispered into Jian Chen's ear.

Jian Chen shot an indifferent gaze to the four demonic generals and said, "Let's go to the top."

#### Chapter 703: The Bandit Boss

Jian Chen regarded the four demonic generals as nothing and extended a hand to make a gesture to the group behind him, leading them towards the mountain top with great vigor.

"Hang on!" Suddenly, one of the four demonic generals called out before descending to the ground. Before all the people from the Tianqin clan, he said indifferently, "Everyone, on my Coiled Dragon Mountain, all outsiders must travel up the mountain by foot, so please dismount from your magical beasts."

Hearing that, all the higher-ranking members of the Tianqin clan revealed an extremely ugly expression. If the people of the Tianqin clan really were to dismount and walk to the top of the mountain, it would be a complete embarrassment.

“Four Protectors of Heaven and Earth, your Flood Dragon Bandits really are proud of their reputation and actually want my Tianqin clan to walk to the top of the mountain by foot. Hmph.” A great elder said with a deep voice.

“Hmph, that’s the only way if you still want to ascend the mountain. If you don’t want to, you should just hurry up and leave the mountain. You don’t need to participate in the young master’s marriage.” One of the four demonic generals sneered.

A cold light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes and he let a powerful killing intent flow from his body without any intention of concealing it. He stared at the four demonic generals coldly and sneered, “Originally, I didn’t intend on fighting you here, but since you’re wholeheartedly looking to die, it’s not my problem.” As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Chen suddenly extended his hand and clenched it. Suddenly, the space around the four demonic generals froze, causing them to be tightly trapped inside, completely immobilised.

The expressions of the four demonic generals changed greatly. They stared at Jian Chen out of surprise and their faces were full of shock. With their knowledge as Heaven Saint Masters, they naturally knew that the ability Jian Chen had just used was controlling Spatial Force. It was a power that only Saint Rulers possessed. No matter how they observed the simple-looking teenager before them, they did not think that he was actually already a Saint Ruler.

At that moment, Jian Chen thrust a finger forwards and four streams of azure and violet Sword Qi shot out like bolts of lightning, directly striking the center of the four demonic general’s eyebrows and piercing their head. Although the four people were Heaven Saint Rulers, there had no power to resist in front of Jian Chen, a Saint Ruler. Jian Chen’s slight twitch of the finger was enough to kill them off entirely.

A long stream of blood flowed from the foreheads of all four demonic generals and their eyes soon became lifeless. Shortly afterwards, their bodies fell powerlessly from the sky. They lay on the ground, unmoving.

Witnessing what had just happened, it shocked the high-ranking members of the Tianqin clan to the point where they remained speechless for a very long time. Everyone stared blankly at the four dead demonic generals on the ground and Jian Chen. It was completely silent.

The four demonic generals of the Flood Dragon Bandits were powerful Heaven Saint Rulers. Each of them possess extremely great strength and even if they were compared to the entire Tian Yuan Continent, they would be regarded as some of the finest experts. Currently, the four just died in such a simple fashion in front of them. Such a shocking scene flooded everyone with disbelief. They refused to believe this was real.

A while later, a great elder finally returned to his senses. He stared at Jian Chen with a face full of shock and cried out, “Before, that was the power of controlling space! That’s an ability only possessed by Saint Rulers who have comprehended the mysteries of the world. Brother Jian Chen, perhaps, perhaps,

perhaps you've already..." The great elder could not help but blabber. As for the final words, he did not dare to say it aloud.

To all Heaven Saint Masters, Saint Ruler was a level that seemed to be inaccessible, because the mysteries of the world were just too hard to comprehend. It could not be reached just with talent in cultivation. This was why there were so many Heaven Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent, basically with a few in every small kingdom, while Saint Rulers were extremely rare. It was even very difficult for a Saint Ruler to appear from one hundred Heaven Saint Rulers.

Jian Chen swung his hand and the four corpses blocking the path immediately disappeared into the thicket on the both sides. At the same time, four Space Rings flew into Jian Chen's hand with great speed.

Jian Chen put the things in the Space Rings away without even looking at them. He did not proceed to explain his strength, "The path's already been cleared. Let's continue." As soon as he finished, Jian Chen travelled towards the top of the mountain.

Behind him, the three great elders and a few high-ranking members looked at each other in the eyes. Great waves brewed in the hearts of everyone and none of them were able to calm down even after a long while. They said nothing at all, only following silently behind Jian Chen towards the top of the mountain.

"Who would have thought Jian Chen's already become a Saint Ruler. Xiao'er really is honored to have such a powerful friend. With this, no one can shift his position in the clan." The patriarch of the Tianqin clan thought as he stared at Jian Chen's back.

As for the following journey, all was peaceful. Jian Chen and the people from the Tianqin clan arrived at the peak of Coiled Dragon Mountain smoothly. As there was no commotion with the deaths of the four demonic generals, no one knew that they had died.

Everywhere at the peak of Coiled Dragon Mountain was well-decorated. Not only was the manor essentially covered in red paper cuttings of the word 'happiness' and red cloth, even the trees outside the manor were decorated with red lanterns and long strings of firecrackers.

As soon as Jian Chen's group arrived at the peak, an elderly man who seemed like a housekeeper immediately came over to receive them. He said indifferently, "Guests, the boss has already been waiting for a long time inside. Please come with me."

Jian Chen scanned across the manor clad in cuttings and lanterns, "No need to go in, just hurry up and release the young lady of the Tianqin clan. I can let you all off alive."

The elderly man's expression changed. He swept across all the people and sneered, "Looks like everyone did not come to participate in young master's wedding. This servant will immediately inform the boss about sir's intentions." As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left, disappearing very quickly into the manor.

As soon as the housekeeper disappeared, a great group of people arrived from all directions. They surrounded the people of the Tianqin clan and none of them possessed any good intention. As for the middle-aged man who lead them, he was another Heaven Saint Master.

“Everyone, I hope you don’t act blindly without any thought. Otherwise, don’t blame us for being impolite.” The leading middle-aged man said with a forced smile.

Jian Chen shot an indifferent glance at the leading man. He did not pay any more attention to him after that. With Jian Chen’s current strength, he was not inclined to fight Heaven Saint Masters, unless they did some things that crossed the line.

The elderly man informed the boss very quickly. Not long after, the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits walked out of the manor with a great group behind him.

The boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits, renowned for his battle prowess, was a middle-aged man. He seemed to be around forty years of age and was tall and sturdy. He wore a tight-fitting, blue garment and naturally possessed the bearing of a highly-regarded person. On his large, rather tanned face, there was an eye-catching scar, which made him seem even more vicious.

The boss stood at the gate of the manor and stared coldly at all the people from the Tianqin clan. He smiled, “In-law, who would have thought that you’d come from so far away to participate in your young lady and my son’s wedding. It’s really surprised me. As soon as I heard in-law was coming to my Coiled Dragon Mountain, I immediately sent the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth to receive the guests. If there has been any areas of negligence, I beg for your forgiveness. In-laws, please come in quickly, the wedding is starting very soon.”

“Hmph, Li Haolong, you really do like to talk big. My Tianqin clan is no in-law to you bandit.” A great elder snorted coldly. Now that they had a Saint Ruler backing them up, they did not fear the Flood Dragon Bandits at all.

The boss of the bandits laughed aloud and did not care too much about what the great elder had said. This was because he had already foreseen such a situation. He immediately swept his gaze across the people, but he could not help but be slightly surprised, “Where’re the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth? Why haven’t they come up with you?” The four demonic generals were the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth in the Flood Dragon Bandits, while they were referred to as demonic generals by other people. This was due to the fact that not only were they powerful, they slaughtered people as they wished. Their hands were dyed with blood of the countless people who they had killed, which was why they were referred to as the four demonic generals by other people.

“Hmph, Li Haolong, you don’t need to look for the four demonic generals. They’ll never appear again because the four of them are already dead at the bottom of the mountain.” A great elder sneered.

Hearing what was said, the boss was immediately surprised. He shot a swift but forceful glance at the great elder who had spoken and said with a low voice, “What did you say? The four Protectors of Heaven and Earth are already dead at the bottom of the mountain?”

The bandits who surrounded the people of the Tianqin clan were also stupefied by what the great elder had said. They all looked at each other and were unsure with whether it was true or not. This was because in the Flood Dragon Bandits, the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth were very well-known.

“If you don’t believe it, you can send people do go down and search. It won’t be too hard for them to find their corpses.” The great elder stared at the boss and replied with another sneer.



“Impossible. With the strength of your Tianqin clan, you definitely can’t kill the four protectors without making a commotion.” The boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits did not believe it. Shortly afterwards, he noticed something and suddenly glanced at Jian Chen. His eyes exploded with interest and he stared at Jian Chen very fiercely. He asked with a low voice, “Sir, who are you?”

#### Chapter 704: Primordial Godsilk (One)

Under the bandit boss’s forceful gaze, Jian Chen clearly was not disturbed. He stared back at the boss disdainfully and said coldly, “Who I am is not important. I’ve come today for only one purpose, and that’s to take the young lady of the Tianqin clan home safely. Right now, you’re already a peak Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. Reaching that really isn’t easy, so before I have any intention of killing you, hurry up and release the young lady.”

“Kiddo, you really have the nerve to speak so arrogantly and not be scared about losing your tongue. Who do you think the boss is? He’s the strongest below Saint Rulers, both in name and reality. He once killed several Heaven Saint Masters in a row, a well-renowned man of the surrounding area. You little ignorant brat actually dares to speak like this do our boss. Do you even know how death is spelt?”

“Arrogant brat, you must be tired of living. Who do you think you are? Actually speaking so arrogantly to our honorable boss. You definitely won’t be alive by the end of the day. Why don’t you hurry up and apologise? We’ll keep your corpse whole.

“You actually dare to be so arrogant with my Flood Dragon Bandits. You definitely won’t be leaving the mountain alive today. Otherwise, would the dignity of my Flood Dragon Bandits still remain?”

“Yeah, we definitely can’t let them leave this mountain. Even if its the Tianqin clan, they have to pay a heavy price for this, so they can learn that our Coiled Dragon Mountain isn’t any old mountain that they can climb.”

As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, curses immediately arose from the surroundings. The surrounding bandits all swore aloud as they stared at him maliciously. What Jian Chen had said had completely enraged the ill-tempered and arrogant bandits. If it were not for the presence of the boss, perhaps they would have already rushed at Jian Chen like a swarm of bees to slaughter him.

After hearing the cursing from the surroundings, Jian Chen could not help but display an icy-cold smile. His gaze pierced at the boss who stood before the manor gate and said, “Bandit boss, all of the bandits here have hands dyed with blood. Who knows how many people have died under their hands. They must have done many tyrannical things before. They are the cancer of the human world so I can kill them with a clear conscience, so it’s best if you don’t make me move against them.”

“F\*ck, this brat’s getting more and more arrogant. Boss, please allow me to fight him and teach this ignorant brat a solid lesson.” One of the elder men beside the boss could not help but ask for permission. He was an elder of the Flood Dragon Bandits and well-known in the bandit group for his hot-headedness and ill temper. He was already a peak Third Cycle Heaven Saint Master.

Jian Chen’s repetitive provocation also caused the boss to reveal an extremely ugly expression. He stared coldly at Jian Chen and a gleam of light flashed across his eyes. With a soft voice, he said, “Elder Luug, bring me the brat’s tongue.”

“Yes boss.” The elder responded excitedly and walked forwards while staring at Jian Chen fiercely. Great battle intent poured from his body without any intention of concealing it and he yelled, “Brat, you’re mouth is too cocky. If you keep it, it’ll drag you to your death some day. Let grandpa Luug handle this problem for you. Leave your tongue behind.” Surging Saint Force appeared from the elderly man’s right hand, quickly forming a half-meter-long, hook-like Saint Weapon. Afterwards, the man leapt up, shooting towards Jian Chen like a lightning bolt. He used the hook-shaped Saint Weapon in his hand to stab at Jian Chen’s mouth.

The three great elders sat calmly on their magical beasts without any intention of getting involved. At the same time, they did not worry at all, as they had already witnessed Jian Chen’s strength. They all knew that the Flood Dragon Bandits, so renowned and dreaded by several of the surrounding kingdoms, were as weak as ants in Jian Chen’s eyes, unable to form any threat to him at all.

“The Flood Dragon Bandits have acted as tyrants for several centuries with no one ever brave enough to provoke them. Now they’ve finally stirred up a hornet’s nest.” The patriarch of the Tianqin clan hid behind Jian Chen. He stared at the Flood Dragon Bandits in delight, unworried about Jian Chen’s safety at all.

Seeing the elderly man who shot towards him, a harsh light flickered in Jian Chen’s eyes. Only when the hook-shaped Saint Weapon approached his body did he raise his right hand unhurriedly. The action seemed to be very slow, but the speed was actually unbelievably fast. It seemed to surpass the distance of space, tightly grasping the old man’s hook-like Saint Weapon with lightning speed.

The old man’s charging body came to a screeching stop. His entire body floated in the air, maintaining his previous posture of lunging at Jian Chen. This was not because Jian Chen had used Spatial Force to bind the man, but a phenomenon caused by the old man’s front lunge.

Seeing how his Saint Weapon was grabbed by the youth in his twenties, the old man was slightly surprised. Afterwards, he sneered and the Saint Force in his body immediately erupted into a surge, gathering in the Saint Weapon. It immediately caused the Saint Weapon to glow brightly, an attempt to heavily injure Jian Chen’s hand with his powerful Saint Force.

Although Jian Chen’s hand was tender and slender, it was currently like a huge clamp, tightly trapping the old man’s Saint Weapon. No matter how the old man channelled his Saint Force, he was unable to break free from Jian Chen’s grasp, much less injure his hand.

“How... How is this possible? Perhaps his hand can neutralise attacks with Saint Force?” The old man was no longer able to maintain his calmness from before, overcome by shock. The situation before him was completely different from the outcome he had imagined, which made him unable to accept it.

A gleam of light flashed across the bandits boss’s eyes who stood nearby. He said with a soft voice, “This person invited by the Tianqin clan really does have some ability. But if this is all he can do, he won’t be able to leave Coiled Dragon Mountain alive today. The defense of his body might be very tough, but before a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, it’s no different from tofu.”

Crack!

Suddenly, Jian Chen used some strength, actually forcefully snapping the old man’s Saint Weapon. Saint Weapons were connected to the lives of their owner, so as the Saint Weapon broke, the old man also

suffered an extremely great backlash. He felt like as if his heart was suddenly crushed by someone, immediately causing blood to spray from his mouth. In that moment, his complexion paled. He was already heavily injured.

“Elder Luug!” The sudden mishap caused all the people of the Flood Dragon Bandits to be surprised. Two elders immediately leapt up from behind the boss in attempt to save the old man with the broken Saint Weapon.

A sneer formed at the corner of Jian Chen’s lips. He did not plan on letting elder Luug go, so he shot his palm towards the elder’s head with lightning speed.

“Stop!”

“Stop!”

The two old men who were rushing over both called out. However, Jian Chen ignored their voices and placed his palm onto elder Luug’s forehead with great speed. A sliver of Chaotic Force entered elder Luug’s brain which wiped out his soul.

The elder’s eyes quickly became glazed, before flopping onto the ground.

“Brat, you’re looking to die!”

“I’ll make you pay for elder Luug’s life!”

Two old men clearly had a good relationship with elder Luug. They roared angrily at Jian Chen as they stared at him with bloodshot eyes. Afterwards, they continued Jian Chen without any change in speed, stabbing at the centre of Jian Chen’s eyebrows and throat with their swords.

Jian Chen stared coldly without any mercy. Only when the two swords approached him did he extend his hands forwards. When his hands came in contact with the Saint Weapons, they actually completely disintegrated along with the hilt. In the end, Jian Chen’s two palms landed directly on the chest of the two elders.

Bang! With a muffled sound, the chests of the two Heaven Saint Masters immediately caved in. Jian Chen’s palms did not seem to carry any ripples of energy, but actually hid great power. With just a palm, it had caused all the bones in the two Heaven Saint Masters to be shattered. Even their internal organs turned into mush.

The two Heaven Saint Masters of the Flood Dragon Bandits both flew backwards, directly colliding with the wall of the manor several dozen meters away. They created two great holes in the walls layered with red paper.

The surroundings fell into a deathly silence. Everyone stared at what had happened blankly and the shock within their hearts had already reached the absolute maximum. The three experts of the Flood Dragon Bandits were actually devastated as soon as they began fighting. Such a powerful strength had deeply shocked every member of the Flood Dragon Bandits. With that, there were no longer any people who dared to mention anything along the lines of teaching Jian Chen a lesson. Even the bandits who had surrounded the members of the Tianqin clan began shaking in the knees, all slowly backing off with expressions of fear.

“Sir, you actually possess such strength, then you mustn’t be some unknown person. I wonder just who are you?” The bandits boss’s expression was solemn as he stared tightly at Jian Chen.

“I’ll ask it one last time. Are you going to release the person or not?” Jian Chen did not reply and instead questioned. His tone was icy-cold.

The bandit boss’s expression became gloomy. With that, he really did believe that the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth had died by the hands of Jian Chen. However, he did not fear Jian Chen in the slightest, because he was extremely confident in his strength. He immediately sneered, “First you kill five elders on my Coiled Dragon Mountain, then you heavily injure two elders to the point where I’m not even sure if they’re still alive. And you’re so arrogant. Sir, looks like you’ve made up your mind in having the Flood Dragon Bandits as your enemy. I admit that you are very strong, but if you want to be presumptuous on my Coiled Dragon Mountain, that’s not something that can be done by an ordinary person.” A piece of jade had already appeared in the bandit boss’s hand. Afterwards, he crushed it without any hesitation, alerting the experts who were currently in long-term secluded cultivation at the rear mountain.

Not long after, over a dozen power presences appeared in the rear mountain. Fourteen Heaven Saint Masters soared in the sky, quickly flying over from the rear mountain. The fourteen Heaven Saint Masters were the Flood Dragon Bandit’s greatest hidden power.

#### Chapter 705: Primordial Godsilk (Two)

The strength Jian Chen had displayed was enough to cause the bandit boss to feel slightly threatened. Even though he was confident over the notion that his strength was already the greatest below Saint Rulers, he had to admit that he was unable to do what Jian Chen had done earlier with the snapping of the Saint Weapon. Even if he used his Heaven Tier Battle Skill, he would still struggle to break a Heaven Saint Master’s Saint Weapon. This was why he had pulled out the Flood Dragon Bandit’s greatest hidden power without any further hesitation.

The fourteen Heaven Saint Masters were all people akin to the founders of the Flood Dragon Bandits. They each possessed great strength with the weakest being Third Cycle Heaven Saint Masters. They had already followed the bandit boss for many years, just that the Flood Dragon Bandits had just experienced a period of peace which was why they had chosen to go into secluded cultivation at the rear mountain, in attempt to strengthen up even more. Only when the Flood Dragon Bandits faced grave danger would the fourteen of them come out.

The fourteen experts quickly crossed the distance with a monstrous presence. They arrived at the open area outside of the manor very soon. First they quickly gazed around, before all gathering in front of the boss, greeting with clasped hands. “Boss!”

The arrival of the fourteen experts caused all the people of the Flood Dragon Bandits to calm down. To them, no matter how strong Jian Chen was, it was impossible to resist against so many people. If they all attacked him together, it would be impossible for him to survive.

The bandit boss stared at the fourteen experts with a smile. The arrival of the fourteen people made him feel extremely confident, completely lifting away the psychological burden brought on by Jian Chen.

“Boss, you’ve actually summoned all fourteen of us today. Does that mean our Flood Dragon Bandits is facing some great threat?” The most elderly-looking man of the fourteen asked. He seemed extremely old with his face full of wrinkles that completely concealed his original appearance. His voice was also extremely husky, as if he was extremely weak. It made people feel that he was an elderly man on his deathbed, about to be buried not long after.

“Elder Li’s correct. Today, my Flood Dragon Bandits indeed has encountered some small problems. Not only have the four Protectors of Heaven and Earth have been killed, another elder is dead and two other elders are so heavily injured that I’m not even sure if they’re alive or not. This was why I had to invite all of you here.” The bandit boss explained.

Hearing what was said, a gleam of light flashed across the eyes of the old man who was referred to as elder Li. His gaze immediately landed on the people from the Tianqin clan. Other than people of the Flood Dragon Bandits, only the people from the Tianqin clan were present. Also, from how each group treated each other, elder Li could tell that the group of people definitely were the enemies of the Flood Dragon Bandits, even without much thought.

“Those four Protector of Heaven and Earth brats aren’t weak. Who would have thought they all died in your hands. Whoever killed the four protectors, stand forwards. Allow me, Li Gui, to teach them a good lesson.” Killing intent flooded elder Li’s eyes. His husky voice was icy-cold and when it reached the ears of those who were much weaker, it actually caused them to feel cold all over, as if the surrounding temperature abruptly decreased as Li Gui spoke.

“Li Gui, you’re actually Li Gui! How are you not dead!” A great elder stared at Li Gui with shock. He was not unfamiliar with Li Gui at all because five centuries ago, Li Gui was the strongest person in the Flood Dragon Bandits excluding the boss. Also, he did things viciously and mercilessly, far exceeding the four demonic generals. He had created a very large name for himself.

Li Gui’s gaze immediately landed on that great elder. He sneered, “Who would have thought that even after being in seclusion for so long, there’s still someone who knows my name. It’s really surprised me. Too bad I won’t die that easily.”

“A Heaven Saint Master only has a lifespan of a thousand years. Li Gui, you shouldn’t have too much time left.” Another elder said indifferently.

Li Gui’s expression became serious, but he sneered, “Although I haven’t become a Saint Ruler, I’m a peak Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, only a short way from becoming a Saint Ruler. The three of you are just Second or Third Cycle Heaven Saint Masters, yet you still dare to be so arrogant in front of me? So reckless. I definitely won’t let the three of you go.” The sky began to violently ripple. Li Gui had already begun controlling the energy of the world with his will, clearly about to start fighting.

The three great elders of the Tianqin clan feared Li Gui very much, because even if they worked together, they were not Li Gui’s opponent at all. Seeing how Li Gui was already about to strike out, the third great elder said hurriedly, “Today, my Tianqin clan is lead by Jian Chen. Everything my Tianqin clan has done is because of Jian Chen. Li Gui, if you have the ability, pass through our little friend here first.”

Li Gui swiftly gazed at Jian Chen who stood at the very front. Although he could not tell what strength Jian Chen possessed, as a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, he could feel a sliver of an extraordinary presence on his body.

“Brat, what organisation do you belong to? Speak your name.” Li Gui understood that since the three Heaven Saint Masters of the Tianqin clan would follow the young person’s lead, he definitely possessed an extraordinary background, or perhaps possessed a power that would even make three Heaven Saint Masters swear allegiance to.

As for the possibility that he was a Saint Ruler, it had not even crossed Li Gui’s mind. He had been a sixth cycle Heaven Saint Master for so long and understood just how difficult it was to become a Saint Ruler. As a result, he definitely did not believe the youth before him was a powerful Saint Ruler.

“He’s called Jian Chen, perhaps that Jian Chen who placed first in the previous Gathering of Mercenaries?”

“Perhaps he’s the Mercenary King Jian Chen? There was even a rumor before that he slaughtered four Heaven Saint Masters outside Mercenary City all by himself.”

A few of the middle-aged men behind the bandit boss cried out in surprise. With that, all of the bandits know about Jian Chen’s identity.

“So he’s Jian Chen. No wonder he has such strength.” Gleams of light wavered in the bandit boss’s eyes.

“What, Mercenary King? This means that this brat should possess a Heaven Tier Battle Skill.” As for Jian Chen identity, even Li Gui felt slightly flabbergasted. However, a sneer quickly formed on his face with unconcealed greed in his eyes.

Jian Chen sneered, “I indeed do have quite a few Heaven Tier Battle Skills, Though, that depends on whether you have the ability to take them from me.” As soon as he finished, Jian Chen looked away from Li Gui and turned towards the bandit boss, “Bandit boss, looks like you don’t decide on releasing the person with such a display.”

“Jian Chen, my Flood Dragon Bandits does not want to be enemies with you. It’s best if you don’t interfere with this matter. If you leave the mountain now, I can forget what happened before. As for releasing the person, heh, that’s impossible. If the bride suddenly escapes right before the wedding, where would the dignity of my Flood Dragon Bandits lie?” The bandit boss paused before continuing, “Although you are very strong and normal Heaven Saint Masters struggle to injure you, there are over twenty Heaven Saint Masters on my Coiled Dragon Mountain. Also, Li Gui and I are both peak Heaven Saint Masters. If we fight you together, do you believe you have the power to resist?”

As the bandit boss reached the end, a few more Heaven Saint Masters gathered together behind him with the fourteen elders. Shortly afterwards, a great presence emanated from their bodies. The presence of over twenty Heaven Saint Masters fused mid-air, forming a great pressure which gushed towards Jian Chen.

Although they had all witnessed Jian Chen’s strength, they did not believe Jian Chen could fend off over twenty Heaven Saint Masters at the same time, especially the two who were peak Heaven Saint Masters.

The great presence created by the twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters was unable to approach Jian Chen at all. When it arrived a meter in front of Jian Chen, it seemed to be stopped by an invisible energy.

Jian Chen's face became overcast with seriousness. He stared at the opposing Heaven Saint Masters and a powerful killing intent arose from his body. He said with a deep voice, "Since it's like that, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As soon as he finished speaking, the space in front of him suddenly froze. It tightly binded the twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters, including the bandit boss and Li Gui, completely immobilizing them.

Feeling the transformation of the surrounding space, all of the Heaven Saint Masters underwent a great change in expression.

"This is the ability of controlling space, an ability only possessed by powerful Saint Rulers. You... you... im-... im-... impossible, this is completely impossible. I've been a peak Heaven Saint Master for four hundred years and I haven't even comprehended any mysteries of the world. Why are you able to become one before me?" Li Gui was greatly flabbergasted and unable to maintain his previous calmness. For the past centuries, he had always wanted to become a supreme Saint Ruler, but in the end, he did not even touch the edge of the mysteries of the world. As for the unbelievably young youth before him, he had actually already successfully become something he could only dream of. It caused him to be absolutely astounded, unwilling to accept it at all.

"Jian Chen, you... you... you've actually already become a Saint King. How is that possible!? You only participated in the Gathering of Mercenaries not too long ago. You're not even fifty, so how did you become a Saint Ruler so fast? No, this is impossible, this is completely impossible." The bandit boss was also greatly astounded and great ripples brewed in his heart.

When the surrounding bandits heard that Jian Chen had already become a Saint Ruler, all of them paled from fright as blood completely drained from their faces. Shortly afterwards, without anyone's command, they all threw down their armor and dispersed in an uproar, unwilling to surround the Tianqin clan members anymore. They fled far away, though some who did not fear death stopped at the distance to observe.

"It's a pity that you knew too late. Before, I gave you the chance but you didn't appreciate it, so you can't blame me. Today, allow me to purge a tumor from the Tian Yuan Continent." Powerful killing intent flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He then swung his right hand and invisible World Force gathered in that hand. Afterwards, it shot towards the twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters as a blade.

All those below Saint Ruler were ants. In front of a powerful Saint Ruler, even Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters were unable to escape. When the twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters were struck by the World Force, their souls were directly wiped out. Even Li Gui who was a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master was unable to avoid it.

However, when the blade formed from World Force arrived before the bandit boss, a dazzling gold light suddenly appeared. It actually neutralized World Force which could only be used by Saint Rulers. Also, the gold light seemed to possess some mysterious energy, breaking the space frozen by Jian Chen and recovering the surrounding space to how it was before.

“That’s the bandit boss’s defensive treasure, the golden soft mail. Who would have thought that this soft mail can block attacks of Saint Rulers. Unbelievable.” A great elder could not help but sigh.

A sliver of astonishment flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He had heard about the soft mail with great defensive capabilities possessed by the bandit boss, but he never thought that it could actually block his attack of World Force and break through the space he had froze. It also caused him to be swamped with disbelief.

“That’s Primordial Godsilk. Master, that personally is actually wearing Primordial Godsilk. That’s an extremely rare, high-quality material. Quick master, you must obtain it.” Zi Ying’s voice resounded his Jian Chen’s head. At this current moment, Zi Ying was shouting wildly in Jian Chen’s mind, as if it had just seen some exceptional treasure.

#### Chapter 706: Primordial Godsilk (Three)

“Primordial Godsilk?” Jian Chen muttered under his breath. He was extremely doubtful about it and clearly did not know exactly what the Primordial Godsilk was. However, as it had excited the sword spirits to such a degree, he knew it was something extremely valuable, even without any additional thought. What surprised Jian Chen was that the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits would actually possess such a treasure.

“Master, quick quick, quickly obtain the Primordial Godsilk. You mustn’t let it end up in other people’s hands. It’s an exceptional treasure of the world.” Qing Suo’s pleasant, lark-like voice also sounded in Jian Chen’s head. The voice was filled with urgency, along with endless joy and excitement.

Jian Chen returned to his senses very soon. Without any hesitation, he soared from his magical beast mount, shooting at the bandit boss with lightning speed. He gathered a layer of powerful World Force around his palm and swung it at the bandit boss.

However, what happened next caused all the people present to feel greatly shocked. As soon as the World Force Jian Chen had coalesced approached the bandit boss, it was blocked by the layer of thick, golden light around him. Even with Jian Chen’s strength as a Saint Ruler, he was unable to injure the bandit boss even in the slightest.

“How... how is this possible!” Jian Chen was astonished. He gazed at the layer of golden light that had blocked his palm in shock. His previous strike had also been blocked by the layer of golden light, but that was only a casual strike of his, capable of killing Heaven Saint Masters but not very powerful. As for the current moment, he had used his true strength in the palm strike, but it was actually blocked by the Primordial Godsilk. It was very hard for him to accept that.

When the three great elders of the Tianqin clan witnessed what had happened, they too were stupefied. The defence of the golden soft mail had already greatly exceeded what they had imagined.

The bandit boss stared at Jian Chen in both fear and surprise. The fact that Jian Chen was a Saint Ruler was like dropping a bombshell on him, which had even made the notion that he was completely helpless against him appear in his mind. However, when he understood that Jian Chen actually could not break through his treasured golden soft mail, he was overjoyed from the unexpected twist in events. The psychological barrier of Saint Rulers quickly disintegrated and shortly afterwards, a powerful battle intent bloomed in his heart.



“So the golden soft mail’s defensive capabilities are so powerful that it can even block the attacks from Saint Rulers completely.” The bandit boss was overjoyed. Afterwards, he could not help but laugh aloud, “Hahahaha, when I, Li Haolong, have such a divine object protecting me, even you, a powerful Saint Ruler, can do nothing, unable to hurt me at all. Today, I’ll fight three hundred rounds against a powerful Saint Ruler with my strength as a Heaven Saint Master. Let’s see who wins in the end.” Li Haolong immediately became extremely confident and began looking down on Saint Rulers. He was extremely arrogant.

Jian Chen’s expression suddenly became serious. Back when he was still a Heaven Saint Master, he could fight Saint Rulers of the Fourth Heavenly Layer. Now, he was a Saint Ruler, yet he could not even handle a mere Heaven Saint Ruler. It made him feel very embarrassed, feeling as though his dignity as a Saint Ruler was being challenged.

“Saint Ruler, taste my Heaven Tier Battle Skill.” The bandit boss roared and surging Saint Force flowed out from his body, all of it entering the Saint Weapon in his right hand. He began to use the Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

As soon as he began using the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, the weather started to change. The pressure of a Heaven Tier Battle Skill flowed majestically from the world, enveloping the entire mountain. The great pressure had caused most of the weeds on the mountain to bend, and even some magical beasts collapsed on the ground, shivering.

Whenever a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was used, the world would always change, to acknowledge it!

“Quick! Quickly retreat!” The expressions of the three great elders became extremely serious. They immediately ordered the great group of people from the Tianqin clan to retreat, to prevent them from being affected by the Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

The bandit boss used the Heaven Tier Battle Skill because of Jian Chen, so the battle skill completely locked onto Jian Chen’s presence. The great pressure gathered around him, causing the surrounding space to become slow-moving, as if it was attempting to tightly bind and immobilize Jian Chen.

Afterwards, a powerful ray of light shot through the air. The bandit boss had completely charged up the skill and swung the Saint Weapon in his hand at Jian Chen like a lightning bolt, carrying with it a force of a lightning bolt, something that could even cause the world to tremble.

“Hmph, you want to play with Heaven Tier Battle Skills in front of a Saint Ruler? What a joke!” Jian Chen stared at the bandit boss with ridicule. His body trembled a little and the surrounding space that had froze from the pressure of the battle skill immediately returned to how it was before. A transparent barrier suddenly appeared without any prior warning, forming a tight cage around the bandit boss’s body.

The extremely powerful strike from the bandit boss’s battle skill did not reach Jian Chen in the end, being caught in the barrier. The barrier immediately shook slightly. Meanwhile, the grand energy on the bandit boss’s Saint Weapon was quickly sucked away by the barrier, akin to a whale taking in seawater. In the blink of an eye, the barrier completely nullified the power of the Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

Not only did the bandit boss’s mighty battle skill fail to injure Jian Chen, it had completely disappeared before being able to do anything.

All those below Saint Ruler were ants. Although the bandit boss had the Primordial Godsilk protecting him which made it extremely difficult for Saint Rulers to injure him, it was impossible for him to pose any threat to Saint Rulers with just his strength as a Heaven Saint Master. Even using a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was not enough, unable to break through the barrier cast down by Saint Ruler.

This was because their strengths were on two separate levels, without anything to make up for the difference, unless he possessed a power even greater than World Force like Jian Chen's Chaotic Force.

Seeing how his full-powered strike with the Heaven Tier Battle Skill could not even break through the thin barrier, the bandit boss's expression immediately changed greatly. His confidence bloomed from the Primordial Godsilk also shattered immediately, and his mood which had just livened up dipped into a ravine again.

"Master, the power of the Primordial Godsilk is very strong. You can only use Chaotic Force to break through the Primordial Godsilk." At this moment, Jian Chen heard Zi Ying's voice in his head.

Hearing that, a gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He did not hesitate and immediately began to move. With a slight thought, the chaotic neidan in his dantian immediately spat out strands of Chaotic Force, gathering in his right hand. As the Chaotic Force gathered, a dark glow immediately enveloped Jian Chen's palm and shortly afterwards, a presence of destruction began to permeate. It caused the surrounding space to tremble.

The Chaotic Force surged into Jian Chen's hand, quickly forming a sword which he thrust towards with lightning speed, at the bandit boss who was still trapped in the barrier.

The Chaotic Force sword pierced through the barrier cast down by Jian Chen, directly travelling towards the center of the bandit boss's eyebrows. When it came in contact with the golden light given off by the Primordial Godsilk, it actually broke through it without much difficulty. The sword pierced into the center of the bandit boss's eyebrows, wiping out his soul.

With the death of the bandit boss, the Primordial Godsilk he wore also seemed to lose all of its power. The golden light given off began to disappear very quickly, completely vanishing without much time.

The Chaotic Force coalesced in Jian Chen's palm also dispersed very quickly, turning back into strands of Chaotic Force and returning to the chaotic neidan. Shortly afterwards, the barrier that surrounded the bandit boss also disappeared without a sound.

Jian Chen did not even look at the bandit boss. With the wave of a hand, an invisible energy crashed onto the bandit boss's corpse, causing his clothes to be shredded into smithereens, revealing a thin, golden garment that seemed to be made of silk.

"Perhaps this is the Primordial Godsilk?" Jian Chen stared at the thin golden garment in interest and muttered softly. He just found it to be astounding for such an ordinary-looking, golden piece to actually possess such great defence, even able to block the attacks of a Saint Ruler.

"This is it, this is it. Master, this is the Primordial Godsilk. Take it quick, take it quick." Zi Ying called out with excitement and joy in Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen immediately squatted down to pull off the golden garment from the bandit boss's corpse. It was not big, only a nifty, sleeveless piece. The material it was made of was soft and tough. The garment itself was extremely light and in his hand, he could not feel any weight at all.

"Congratulations on brother Jian Chen receiving the defensive treasure, the golden soft mail. This golden soft mail can block attacks from powerful Saint Rulers. If brother Jian Chen wears it, it will be like adding wings to a tiger, making brother Jian Chen even greater." As soon as Jian Chen obtained the Primordial Godsilk, he heard the praises from the great elders behind him.

The three great elders, the patriarch and others all looked at the Primordial Godsilk with a gaze of well-concealed coveting. No one could resist the urge of such a powerful defensive treasure. However, in their hearts, ideas of taking it for themselves failed to bloom, because with the strength Jian Chen had displayed, none of them ever dared to let such ideas cross their mind.

Jian Chen did not pay any attention to the words of praise from the great elders of the Tianqin clan because currently, his mind was filled with Zi Ying's cries of excitement, "Hahaha, wonderful, wonderful. Who would have thought we would encounter the Primordial Godsilk here, something that can only be seen but not sought after. This is just makes people overjoyed. Master, your luck is just too good, actually able to encounter such a saintly item."

"The Primordial Godsilk is extremely rare. Qing Suo and Zi Ying have existed for countless years, yet we've only seen a few, and every single one of them were possessed by heavenly emperors. It's primeval treasure."

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, perhaps this Primordial Godsilk is a material for forging the Azulet Swords?" Jian Chen asked doubtfully. This was the first time he had heard of the Primordial Godsilk, so he had no idea about its other uses.

"Master, the Primordial Godsilk is not a material for forging the Azulet Swords, but a rare material used to create spiritual treasures of the world. Once the Primordial Godsilk is forged into a spiritual treasure of the world, the uses are so many that it's impossible for me to explain it with just a few sentences." Qing Suo said.

"The Primordial God Silkworm is a spiritual object of the world, created from the laws of the world. It is born because of calamity and formed from fortune. Once the god silkworm is born, it will use all its three vital energies of life to weave the godsilk and leave it behind, before turning into ashes."

"The Primordial God Silkworm does not just appear. Since it's appeared here and left behind its godsilk, I believe this world will encounter an apocalyptic calamity. It'll be impossible to resist it with just the power of the world, and must require the power of the godsilk to nullify it."

Jian Chen's expression became rather serious. What Zi Ying had said made him unable to become happy, even though he had just obtained a treasure.

"Master, you don't need to worry. We don't know what the future calamity, but since the laws of the world have given birth to a Primordial God Silkworm, which has left behind the godsilk, we'll definitely be able to survive it peacefully. Once the godsilk fulfills its mission, it'll become master's treasure, which can be forged into a spiritual treasure of the world. With a spiritual treasure of the world forged from the godsilk, master can travel through the chaotic streams of space at will." Zi Ying said.

## Chapter 707: Destruction of the Flood Dragon Bandits

“An catastrophe, an apocalyptic calamity. Perhaps the Tian Yuan continent will face such a calamity in the near future? Just what is this apocalyptic calamity and where does it come from? Actually even causing the Primordial God Silkworm created from the laws of the world to leave behind its godsilk.” Jian Chen felt extremely doubtful and curious. He really wanted to know just what kind of calamity would actually require the help of the world to resolve.

“Perhaps it’s because of the Beast God Continent? In the near future, the Beast God Continent should attack the Tian Yuan Continent on a large scale.” Jian Chen immediately thought of the Beast God Continent, but he quickly dismissed the idea. Although he was unsure about the strength the Beast God Continent possessed, he knew that even if the Beast God Continent was greater than the Tian Yuan Continent in strength, it was impossible for it to be the root of the apocalyptic calamity.

The three great elders of the Tianqin clan looked at Jian Chen who was actually staring blankly at the golden soft mail. They still believed that Jian Chen was overjoyed from obtaining such a treasure. As a result, one of them walked forwards and smiled beside Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, I wonder if you are happy with this golden soft mail. This type of treasure is extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent.”

Jian Chen returned to his senses from the sudden voice. He quickly hid away his feelings and caressed the soft mail made from Primordial Godsilk. He smiled, “I’m happy, I’m extremely happy. The great elder has put it correctly, this golden soft mail indeed is an extremely rare treasure. It’s really a surprise for me to be able to obtain something like this today.”

“Hehehe, my friend, now that the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits and its many Heaven Saint Masters are dead, I wonder what plans this friend has with the remaining forces?” The second great elder of the Tianqin clan asked for instructions. He was extremely polite.

Hearing that, Jian Chen looked around. He only saw that the many bandits on the top of the mountain had all hid far away, staring in Jian Chen’s direction anxiously. They all feared that Jian Chen would slaughter them all. They had considered fleeing, but the terrain of the mountain was dangerously steep and there was only one path down the mountain. Also, that one path had already been tightly blocked by the people from the Tianqin clan, all trapping them on the top of the mountain.

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me. Hero, I beg you, please let me go. As long as you let me go, I, Gan Hou’er, am willing to work like a slave for the hero and serve the hero for all of eternity.” Suddenly, a bandit sank to his knees and began to kiss the ground for mercy. His tone was filled with pleading.

With someone taking the lead, all the people behind him returned to their senses. They also began to immediately kneel, kiss the ground and plead for mercy, without any intention of stopping.

“Hero, please spare me, I, Li San’er, am also willing to work like a slave for the hero...”

“Senior, don’t kill me, I beg you, don’t kill me. As long as senior lets me go, senior will become someone like my parents. I am willing to offer up all my savings to senior...”

...

In the blink of an eye, the top of Coiled Dragon Mountain was filled with a dense mass of people. They all cried out for mercy which resonated through the entire mountain peak. Even a few Earth Saint

Masters chose to kneel and beg for mercy. However, there were a few bandits who did not fear death and remained standing still, without any traces of fear in their eyes.

Seeing the dense mass of people in the surroundings kneeling, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows slightly and said deeply, "All of you, shut up!" Although Jian Chen's voice was not loud, every single word was heard clearly the bandits. Suddenly, all of them became quiet and stared at Jian Chen with pleading gazes.

In that moment, the top of Coiled Dragon Mountain became completely silent.

Jian Chen looked around and said, "Those who want to live, immediately release the young lady of the Tianqin clan unharmed."

As soon as Jian Chen finished what he had said, the group of bandits on the ground dispersed like bees. They all sprinted into the manor with their greatest speed, attempting to be the first person to bring out the young lady unharmed.

This was because perhaps, this was their only chance of living.

The human figures flashed about in the surroundings. All the bandits sprinted in one direction. There were even several Earth Saint Masters in them.

Very soon, the young lady in a red wedding dress was carried out in the centre of all the people. She currently displayed an expression of suspicion, clearly unsure about what was going on.

"Senior, the young lady has been brought out by us unharmed. We wish the senior can be the bigger man and let us go." As soon as the group of bandits brought out the confused young lady, they plead to Jian Chen. Meanwhile, powerful flames of survival were ignited in their eyes.

At this moment, the young lady had also discovered Jian Chen's group. Shortly afterwards, her gaze was attracted to the twenty-odd corpses of the Heaven Saint Masters. When she saw the bandit boss's corpse, she immediately came to a realisation, understanding everything.

She could not help but have two clear tears roll down her face. Even though she struggled to believe it, the scene before her, without any doubt, clearly indicated she had been saved.

"Sister!" Qin Xiao immediately leapt off his magical beast, arriving before the young lady with a few leaps and bounds. He held onto the young lady's shoulder, clearly moved, and said, "Sister, brother and father have come to save you. Now that the boss and all the experts of the Flood Dragon Bandits are dead, you are safe, sister. You don't need to marry the bandit boss's son anymore."

The young lady of the Tianqin clan was so moved that she could not express herself. She felt that she was unable to accept what had happened in such a short time. She just could not believe it, that the Tianqin clan had actually saved her, as well as killed so many experts of the Flood Dragon Bandits.

"Qin'er, it must've been hard for you these days." The patriarch of the Tianqin clan also arrived before the young lady. His tone was full of concern.

At this moment, Qin Xiao suddenly pulled the young lady by the hand to Jian Chen. He said emotionally, "Sister, it's all because brother Jian Chen helped out. If we didn't have brother Jian Chen's help, just our Tianqin clan wouldn't have been enough to fight off the Flood Dragon Bandits. Sister, you probably don't

know but brother Jian Chen's strength has already increased greatly. He's already become a Saint Ruler and killed the twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters with just the flick of a finger.

When the two words 'Saint Ruler' entered the young lady's ears, her delicate body suddenly froze. Shortly afterwards, she stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. She struggled to believe that Jian Chen who was younger than his brother had already become a Saint Ruler."

At that moment, Jian Chen's impression in the young lady's heart rose to an unbelievably great level. In that silent moment, it had already been deeply engraved in the young lady's mind unknowingly.

Even though she felt swamped in disbelief, the young lady returned to her senses without much time. She hurriedly bowed to Jian Chen, "I thank lord Jian Chen for his help."

Jian Chen smiled before hurrying to help the young lady to her feet. He said, "Young lady Qin Qin does not need to be so polite. This is something Jian Chen should have done. It's not worth mentioning."

The young lady slowly stood up with Jian Chen's help. Her eyes were pooled with tears and looked emotionally at the handsome face filled with righteousness. Other than endless gratitude, something else seemed to be present in her eyes.

Jian Chen also felt slightly unnatural from being stared at by the young lady. He smiled slightly, but just when he was about to say something, a hubbub rose up from close by.

"Release me, release me. What are you doing? Are you rebelling?"

A youth in a great red robe had his hands tied up behind him by several large men and carried into the courtyard. Afterwards, he was brutally thrown onto the ground. The men said politely to Jian Chen, "Senior, this is the bandit boss's son. It's him who came up with the idea of abducting the young lady."

Hearing that, Jian Chen's gaze grew cold. He examined the youth closely and realised that he was around thirty years of age and had an ordinary appearance. He seemed to display an unconcealed arrogance in his expression.

"You bastard, so the person who came up with the idea of abducting sister is you. I, Qin Xiao, will never let you go." Flames of rage surged in Qin Xiao's eyes. He directly ran up and began beating up the youth, hitting the youth to a point where he cried aloud.

"You dare to hit me! Do you even know who my father is? He's the boss of the Flood Dragon Bandits, the strongest below Saint Rulers. Do you even want to live anymore? And you guys, are you rebelling?" The youth raised his shoulders in attempt to cover his head and hooted aloud. He clearly did not understand his current situation.

"Li Yunji, why don't you open your dog eyes and have a look. Your father lies not too far away." One of the big men who dragged out the youth cursed at him without holding back. Although he was a member of the Flood Dragon Bandits, all the experts were already dead so he had no fear.

"What, dad's dead?" The son of the bandit boss, Li Yunji, was shocked. At this moment, he finally saw the twenty-odd corpses not too far away. He immediately became stupefied.

"Brother Jian Chen, let me handle this bastard. Hmph, you actually attempted to seize my sister. I, Qin Xiao, definitely will not let you off so lightly." Qin Xiao said to Jian Chen. He was enraged.

As for what Qin Xiao had said, Jian Chen clearly did not have any objections, agreeing to it without any hesitation.

Soon afterwards, the Flood Dragon Bandits that had rampaged about for several centuries was forcefully dispersed under Jian Chen's might as a Saint Ruler. They were all chased off the mountain and Jian Chen magnanimously gifted the spirit mountain to the Tianqin clan.

The news about the dispersion of the Flood Dragon Bandits spread very quickly, creating a great uproar in the surrounding radius of several tens of thousand kilometers. It caused countless people to be shocked and at the same time, the inside story about how the Flood Dragon Bandits dispersed slowly came to be known from the mouths of the former bandits. Everyone knew that the Tianqin clan of Zhuya Kingdom had invited a Saint Ruler to pacify the Flood Dragon Bandits and at the same time, take over Coiled Dragon Mountain.

With that, the reputation and status of the Tianqin clan soared in the area. The fact that they had connections with a Saint Ruler was an extremely great piece of news, causing all the forces in the surroundings to grow envious. At the same time, the Tianqin clan also became a great force that could not be offended in the area from the support of a Saint Ruler.

After dealing with the matters there, Jian Chen did not stay for long. He declined the many urges from the Tianqin clan for him to stay longer and immediately set off for Qinhuang Kingdom.

#### Chapter 708: Hurrying to Qinhuang Kingdom

Jian Chen left as soon as he gifted Coiled Dragon Mountain to the Tianqin clan. He directly travelled towards the neighboring Dazhou Kingdom, as he wanted to use the Space Gate there to go to Qinhuang Kingdom. It would save him a lot of travelling time.

As for whether the Tianqin clan could maintain possession of the only spirit mountain in a radius of tens of thousand kilometers, it was not something Jian Chen needed to worry about. He knew that once the news of the Tianqin clan had the support of a Saint Ruler had spread, no one would attempt to obtain Coiled Dragon Mountain, unless they were organisations that did not fear Saint Rulers. However, even if a group like that existed, they would not become enemies with a Saint Ruler just for a mere spirit mountain.

Since the Tianqin clan now possessed the spirit mountain, their overall strength should increase without much time. After all, the energy of the world was twice as abundant on Coiled Dragon Mountain than other places, so cultivating there would become twice as easy.

Jian Chen used Spatial Force to quickly fly at an altitude of several dozen of kilometers. As for cat-sized white tiger, it was currently curled up tightly on Jian Chen's shoulder, sleeping. It was still digesting the medicinal effects of the heavenly resources.

The Primordial Godsilk appeared in Jian Chen's hands again. He mumbled to himself, "Although it's delayed me by two days with that trip to Coiled Dragon Mountain, the harvest is pretty big. I actually obtained a treasure like this Primordial Godsilk. But just what is the calamity that comes with it?" Jian Chen did not become overjoyed from obtaining the Primordial Godsilk. Instead, he was filled with worry. The psychological burden brought on by the idea of a future, apocalyptic calamity just did not allow him to become happy.

This was because he understood that since it was called an apocalyptic calamity, and that the laws of the world had even gone to the extent to give birth to a Primordial God Silkworm to leave behind a divine time, the catastrophe definitely would be extremely great and dangerous. If he did not handle it properly, perhaps the world would be destroyed.

Jian Chen travelled towards Dazhou Kingdom with a heavy heart. At the same time, a burly, middle-aged man stood gloomily at the edge of the Cross Mountains. His complexion was rather pale and the haggardness of his face was difficult to conceal. He was the king from the Gilligan clan that had attempted to kill Jian Chen and obtain the Winged Tiger God, but was secretly repelled by Houston.

“Damn it, so unlucky. Who would’ve thought I’d meet a great expert so easily in the human world. Jian Chen, you were luck last time, but we must obtain the Winged Tiger God. Even if there are great human experts stepping in, you can’t save the situation.” The king gnashed his teeth. When he thought about the situation a few days ago, he would feel a lingering fear. Even in the end, he did not know who the great expert who had fought against him secretly was, but there was no doubt that the person was strong. With his strength of a Second Heavenly Layer Saint King, he was beat up to a point where he could not even fight back, forcing him to use a secret technique to escape in the end. For that, he had paid a heavy price, causing his strength to fall back to the First Heavenly Layer, wiping out his many years of hard work in just a day.

At this moment, several figures flickered in the distance. They quickly flew towards the magical beast’s position, arriving before him in the blink of an eye. The figures just happen to stop on the edge of the outer perimeter of the Cross Mountains. Neither the magical beast nor the people crossed the border.

There were a total of five people who had come and all of them were elderly men. Other than two who were still ruddy-looking, the other three were covered in wrinkles and seemed extremely old.

“King, I wonder why you have asked us to come?” One of the elderly men clasped his hands and the member of the Gilligan clan five meters away. He was extremely respectful.

The king stood with his arms crossed and stared at the five people indifferently. He said, “I indeed have something important that needs to be done for calling the five of you here this time.”

“Please tell us!” One of the old men clasped his hands respectfully.

A golden light flashed across the Gilligan clan king’s eyes. The energy of the world before him began to ripple greatly and very soon, an image appeared out of nowhere. The image was formed from the energy of the world, according to the Gilligan clan king’s memory.

“This person’s Jian Chen, a person from a small kingdom called Gesun Kingdom. He carries a snow-white, winged tiger cub. Your task is to take the tiger cub from Jian Chen and bring it to me.” The Gilligan clan king said coldly.

The five elderly men all examined the image of Jian Chen closely, deeply engraving it into their minds. Afterwards, one of the people said, “King, I wonder what the remuneration for this is?”

The Gilligan clan king raised his hand and five glittering, fist-sized monster cores appeared. With the appearance of the monster cores, the surrounding energy of the world seem to become violent. In the



surroundings of the monster cores, there even seemed to be a flowing stream of the energy of the world.

Seeing the five glittering monster cores, the five elderly men revealed unconcealed expressions of greed and lust.

The Gilligan clan king sneered slightly and said, "Here are five Class 7 Monster Cores, as a deposit. After you're done with the task, I'll give every one of you another two Class 7 Monster Cores."

Gleams of light flashed brightly in the five elderly men's eyes. They were overjoyed. With that, it meant that they could obtain three extremely precious Class 7 Monster Cores from finishing the mission. If they successfully absorbed the energy of the three magical cores, their strength would rise to another level.

"Go, do it quick and come back quick. I'll be waiting for your good news." The Gilligan clan king vanished, only leaving behind five glittering monster cores floating mid-air.

The five people stared covetously at the five monster cores. Afterwards, each of them took one before hurrying away.

Meanwhile in Longevity Valley, uncle Xiu squatted in the fields bare-footed, clearing away all the weeds. Suddenly a gleam of light flashed across his eyes and he said, "Xiu Mi, come over."

Not far away, Xiu Mi who was also clearing away the weeds stood up and immediately walked to uncle Xiu. He asked doubtfully, "Father, what is it?"

Uncle Xiu produced a blood-red arrow banner and said, "We humans have five Saint Rulers who are working with the Gilligan clan king to do things that are detrimental to our race. Take my arrow banner and quickly go to the Bloodsword Sect. Get the four protectors to personally move out to kill the five traitors."

"Father, didn't you once swear that you would no longer interfere with the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent? Why have you..." Xiu Mi asked in suspicion.

Uncle Xiu sighed softly. He said, "This involves a lot of things. I'm unable to do anything personally because that would attract too much attention. Also, this involves Jian Chen's safety, so I can't just stand and watch. Jian Chen's strength may have greatly increased, but he can't fend off all five of them."

Hearing how it involved Jian Chen's safety, Xiu Mi's expression immediately became serious. He said, "I understand. Father, I'll go to the Bloodsword Sect and get the four protectors to move out. But just who are these five traitors?"

"Just tell the four protectors to head to Gesun Kingdom. Once they're there, they will naturally be able to tell who the five are." Uncle Xiu said.

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Chapter 710: Changes of the Holy Empire (Two)

“What! The Qinhuang Kingdom is actually a subsidiary of the Holy Empire!” What Qin Yunlong had said greatly shocked Jian Chen.

Qin Yunlong nodded solemnly, “Correct. My Qinhuang Kingdom is indeed a subsidiary of the Holy Empire. Other than my Qinhuang Kingdom, there are two other great kingdoms which was subsidiaries to the Holy Empires, and they are the Fire Dragon Kingdom and the Budis Kingdom. The two great kingdoms possess similar strength, and aren’t much weaker compared to my Qinhuang Kingdom.”

“This is a great secret on the Tian Yuan Continent. Ordinary people have no idea about it, and there aren’t many who know of it even in the ancient clans.” Harry supplemented.

“Then what is the problem the Qinhuang Kingdom is facing? Perhaps it comes from the Holy Empire?” Jian Chen asked curiously.

“Correct!” Qin Yunlong nodded his head seriously, “The Holy Empire is about to change.”

“Change?” Jian Chen was slightly confused and immediately revealed an expression of thought.

Qin Yunlong looked at the pondering Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, the Holy Empire is actually not like the way you think it is, that the royal family rules the entire empire. It’s actually controlled by three powerful clans. As for the emperor of the Holy Empire, it’s just a position alternated between the three clans. In other words, the ones who have power over the empire are not the royal family but the three clans.”

“All three clans possess the same strength as ancient clans. Each clan has always been mutually impeded like the legs on a tripod, but the root of the problem this time is that the balance has been broken. The three clans are no longer in balance with one another in terms of strength. The Zaar family currently possesses greater strength than the other two combined, and they’ve already begun to move. I believe they will move against the two other clans, the Kazda clan and the Kara clan to seize power to rule the empire all by themselves.”

“As for my Qinhuang Kingdom, we are subsidiaries of the Kara clan. As subsidiaries of the three clans, they’ve already sucked our Qinhuang Kingdom and the other two great kingdoms into their fight. We’re

unable to act independently so our Qinhuang Kingdom will probably encounter problems in the close future.”

Hearing what was said, Jian Chen could not help but think about the moment in the finals of the Gathering of Mercenaries. He could still remember clearly that his powerful opponent came from the Holy Empire, someone called Zaar Ere. In the final match, Zaar Ere and he had a conversation in the arena. Back then, Zaar Ere offered to give up first place in return for Jian Chen agreeing to one of his requests. At that time, Jian Chen understood that Zaar Ere wanted to become close friends with him like he was with Ming Dong, so Jian Chen declined without any hesitation. This was because he could already hear from how Zaar Ere spoke that there was a terrifying power-battle attempting to drag him in.

It was just that Jian Chen had never thought he would be still be dragged into it a few years later. However, his status was rather different from what it was before.

“The Holy Empire holds the only chance for me to become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. I have to go there. But now, I, Jian Chen, will have to participate in the fight for power between the three clans. Perhaps this is fate?” Jian Chen thought.

“Jian Chen, originally, the four of us did not want you to get involved, but with our current grim situation, it’s not about us four anymore. This is why our Qinhuang Kingdom needs your help.” Qin Qiuzheng said softly as he stared deeply at Jian Chen. His expression was solemn.

Jian Chen paused for a while before finally speaking again, “Four seniors, as an Imperial Protector of Qinhuang Kingdom, I, Jian Chen, will definitely think for the future and safety of the kingdom. Also, I have some matters to resolve in the Holy Empire, so this time, why don’t I use the identity as an Imperial Protector of Qinhuang Kingdom to go there and do things? Perhaps I’ll encounter fewer troubles.”

The four Imperial Protectors revealed some joy in their expressions. Qin Qiuzheng smiled, “Jian Chen, with you, our Qinhuang Kingdom will rise greatly in strength. Also, the last time I saw you, another Saint Ruler and a Class 7 Magical Beast seemed to follow you. I wonder if you can get them to help out too?”

“I have no right to interfere with what Nubis and Jiede Tai do. When I return, I’ll ask them.” Jian Chen replied.

“Sure!”

After the important discuss, Jian Chen and the four Imperial Protectors talked some more. He gained an even better understanding of the Holy Empire and also brought up the topic of Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters in attempt to learn more about them. However, the answers he received from the four of them were almost exactly the same as the ones he received from Bi Hai, so he did not learn anything new.

When Jian Chen departed from the Qin Heaven Palace, it was already evening. Around a thousand meters from the front of the Qin Heaven Palace, a group of people had already gathered there for a very long time. The person who stood at the very front was the king of Qinhuang Kingdom, and behind him, there were a few members of the royal family, as well as an Heaven Saint Master Imperial Advisor.

Naturally, there was phatic conversation between Jian Chen and the group. After Jian Chen and the king, as well as the third prince, Qin Ji, conversed a little, he was politely invited to a banquet to drink and

have a merry time. Perhaps because Jian Chen was now a Saint Ruler, the king's tone towards Jian Chen beared some respectfulness that was never shown before.

As Jian Chen, the king and the many guests had their merry time, in a small kingdom several hundred kilometers away, there were five elderly people that gather in a small inn, conversing with each other. To others, their mouths opened and closed, but there was no sound at all. It was as if they were doing some unknown lip-reading.

"I've already investigated everything. This Jian Chen is a Saint Ruler and he's not that weak. He's formed a mercenary group, and it's called the Flame Mercenaries or something. Other than him, there are another two Saint Rulers there." An elderly man said.

"Then have you investigated whether Jian Chen carries a winged cub that's completely white?" An old man beside him asked.

The person who was responsible for the investigations nodded, "I've naturally investigated everything important, and the outcome isn't disappointing. Jian Chen indeed carries a cub like that. The cub should be what the king wants.

"Since Jian Chen is the captain of the Flame Mercenaries, he definitely must be at the mercenary headquarters. Let's just go directly to the Flame Mercenaries and after we get the cub, we'll hand it directly to the king. We can obtain the other two monster cores with that."

"Okay, let's go straight to the Flame Mercenaries!"

On the next day, in the headquarters of the Flame Mercenaries, all the central members dined together for breakfast. Ever since the Class 7 Magical Beast Nubis entered the human world, he was deeply attracted to the food of humans. As a result, he would not miss any of the three meals in a day, and every time he ate, he would eat an amount that could feed ten ordinary people, or even beyond that. He currently sat with Ming Dong, You Yue, Bi Lian and others around a large round table, wolfing down his breakfast. In front of him, there was already a large pile of plates.

"This roast meat is pretty good. I, the great Nubis, have never tried something this great. Yes, and this dessert, give me a few serving for every meal every day. The more the better." Nubis chattered as he wolfed down the roast meat in the plate.

"Sir Nubis the great, you don't need to worry. As long as you stay with our Flame Mercenaries, Bi Lian can guarantee that we will treat you with large portions of delicious food everyday." Bi Lian smiled sweetly at Nubis.

Nubis raised his hand to glance at Bi Lian and derided, "I, the great Nubis, know exactly what you're thinking in your silly brain. You want to use these delicious foods that can be bought with purple coins to bribe me. You're underestimating me, the great Nubis, too much. I am a dignified Class 7 Magical Beast. I would never fall so low."

The people conversed as they ate on the dining table. After being associated with Nubis for some time, they all knew about Nubis's temperament. As a result, when they spoke to him, they respected him very much, avoiding his bottom line or making him lose his temper. Also, although Nubis was a Class 7 Magical Beast that had lived for centuries, or even thousands of years, he maintained a youthful mind,

which was why he was able to remain so cheerful with a group of people who had a similar age. Although their relationship could not be regarded as close, it was enough for a few conversations.

Just at this moment, a guard ran in from outside. He reported, "There are two people outside who refer themselves as people from the Tianmu clan. They wish to see the captain."

"What, the Tianmu clan!?" Nubis exclaimed out of surprise. It was possible that the people in the dining hall did not know what the Tianmu clan were, but Nubis who participated in protecting the tungsten alloy mine knew very well.

"Great Nubis, what is this Tianmu clan?" Bi Liang blinked several times and stared curiously at the shocked Nubis.

"Their background is pretty great. They're people from an ancient clan and seem to have some connections with Jian Chen. Everyone should go receive them together." Nubis said.

Shortly afterwards, the core members of the Flame Mercenaries did not bother to continue breakfast. They all left the dining hall, walking towards the outside. When they arrived at the main entrance of the palace, they saw a flirtatious-looking girl who seemed to be in her twenties, standing silently outside the entrance. She was Tianmu Ling.

Beside Tianmu Ling, there was an old woman. The old woman had peppered-grey hair and her gaze was deep. She carried a dragon-headed cane and seemed just like an ordinary old person.

Jian Chen had basically let Bi Lian and You Yue who were good at managing things handle all the matters of the Flame Mercenaries. As Jian Chen was not currently present, Bi Lian and You Yue possessed the greatest authority. They had already learnt of their identities from Nubis beforehand so when they met, they immediately escorted the two people into the palace politely.