

Chaotic 761

Chapter 761: The Submission of the Artifact Spirit

Plop!

Suddenly, the middle-aged man fell onto his knees. He began to beg Zi Ying on his arms, "Overlord please spare me, please spare me. This one blindly offended the overlord. Overlord, please be merciful and spare this one's life." At that moment, the man had already understood. The purple-robed young man transformed from the sword spirit was once an unbelievably powerful existence, a level of power beyond his imagination. Before him, he did not even have the right to help Zi Ying wear shoes, so he most definitely could not offend him.

Zi Ying slowly retracted his might and stared coldly at the man, "Get up. I'll let you go this time. It won't happen a second time."

"Thank you overlord, thank you for sparing me!" The man behaved as if he had gained amnesty, slowly rising from the ground. In his head, he could not help but think of the unfamiliar images that had suddenly appeared before. He knew that everything was real, and knew even better that the two purple and azure divine swords that seemed to split the heavens were the couple in azure and purple robes before him. This caused man's terror and fear for the sword spirits to reach an absolute limit. Even though he was in his own world, even though he was something similar to a god in this world, the man did not dare to let the notion of resisting cross his mind in front of the two sword spirits.

Even though he knew that the two sword spirits had already become much weaker than before and no longer his opponent, he did not dare to show any resistance at all. All there was in his mind was extremely powerful dread and great fear.

Zi Ying stared at the trembling man for a while, before losing interest soon after. He turned around to Qing Suo, who was in an azure dress. His eyes were filled with a soft light and he said, "Qing Suo, let's return. Master, we'll let you handle the rest of it."

"Yes." Qing Suo nodded slightly. Afterwards, she turned into a ray of light along with Zi Ying at the same time, disappearing into Jian Chen's head. Discovering an artifact spirit here earlier had indeed surprised them, but that was only surprise. With their past statuses and strength, they completely looked down on the spirit of the origin artifact.

Hearing Zi Ying say 'return', the man finally relaxed from his extremely anxious state. However, before he could become delighted, it scared the man greatly once again when he heard Zi Ying say 'master'. Even his body began to tremble greatly, his gaze towards Jian Chen filled with dread.

"He can become the master of the two peerless divine swords. He mustn't be simple. I can't offend him no matter what. Even if he's weak, I can't afford to underestimate him at all!" The man warned himself in his mind. He had already become completely terrified from the image that had appeared in his mind. All those that were related to the sword spirits had already entered his list of people he could not afford to offend.

The man glanced at Jian Chen in some dread, before carefully walking up. He made a low bow to Jian Chen and said extremely courteously, "This one greets the overlord."

Jian Chen observed the artifact spirit with a weird gaze, but inside, he found that it was quite funny by the way the spirit referred to him. However, Jian Chen did go ahead and rectify it. Instead, he asked, "What do I call you?"

"Responding to the overlord, this one does not have a name yet, but they all call me lord artifact spirit!" The man said.

"Them!" A sliver of interest flashed across Jian Chen's eyes, "Who are you referring to by 'they'?"

"Responding to the overlord, they are the presidents of the Radiant Saint Master Union." The man said.

Jian Chen pondered for a while and did not continue with the topic of conversation. He stared brightly at the man and said, "My purpose of coming this time is to obtain origin energy to reach Class 7 as a Radiant Saint Master. Since you're the artifact spirit, you must be able to control the origin energy."

Hearing that, the sliver of a troubled expression appeared on the man's face. He said, "The overlord may not know that all the origin energy in the saint artifact is sealed up by a powerful barrier. Although this one is in fact the artifact spirit and can indeed control everything within this space, this barrier has already existed for a length that I don't even know, and is extremely tough. Even if this one uses all the energy within the artifact space, this one is unable to break this barrier."

Hearing that, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows and frowned slightly.

Perhaps he realised that Jian Chen was unhappy, the man hurriedly followed up, "Overlord, although this one is unable to break through the barrier, it opens up once every fifty years. There's only one more year before it opens the next time. When it does open, the overlord can absorb the origin energy."

Hearing that, Jian Chen sighed secretly inside. It seemed that if he wanted to reach Class 7, he needed to follow the rules of the union and take it a step at a time.

Jian Chen bid farewell to the middle-aged man and departed on a white cloud. He flew into the distance, continuing to find competitors to obtain points.

Fifty kilometers in front of Jian Chen, there were five white-robed Radiant Saint Masters on a cloud, flying towards Jian Chen.

Of the five people, two were middle-aged men while the other three were old men. They were all from clans that originated from a king city in the Holy Empire.

"This time, we'll probably be able to even fight one of the ten great Radiant Saint Masters with the five of us working together. Even if we can't win, fleeing isn't a problem. Once we meet lone travellers or smaller groups, move immediately and take all their points from them. We need to try as hard as we can to push one of us into the top ten." The speaker was an old man, who was very confident in the strength of the people with him. This was because all five of them had reached level three in Radiant Artes, and if they worked together, there was no problem even if they encountered experts at level four.

"I hope this happens. But this space inside the artifact is just too big. We've already travelled for over twenty kilometers, and we haven't even found a single person." One of the middle-aged men was unhappy, which he grumbled.

“Hmm? Look, isn’t there a person in front?” Suddenly, the other middle-aged man revealed an expression of joy. He cried out with his hand pointed into the distance.

Hearing that, all the people raised their heads and looked in front. Before them, there was a white streak of light, quickly approaching where they were.

With this, the five people who were lamenting over the fact that they could not find anyone earlier immediately became happy. One of the old men hurriedly said, “There’s only one person. We can’t let this fish escape. Everyone hurry and encircle him first so he can’t run away.”

The five of them did not hesitate at all, immediately speeding up into the distance, rushing at the Radiant Saint Master head-on.

The lone person clearly discovered them, but there was no change to the speed at which he advanced. He remained on his original path, flying over from the distance at a speed not too fast or slow.

Very soon, the group of five surrounded the lone Radiant Saint Master. At the same time, a layer of Radiant Saint Armor condensed from Radiant Saint Force appeared on them, tightly wrapping them inside it, only leaving a space for their eyes.

Jian Chen stared at the five people around him calmly and a cold smile formed on his face. He said, “Sirs, what are you trying to do?”

“What are we trying to do? Haha, what do you think we’re trying to do? Brat, I won’t bother to say all that nonsense. I’d just advise you to forfeit here. It’ll save you some physical pain.” An old man stared at Jian Chen coldly, laughing aloud.

“Overlord, do you want this one to give these people that dare to offend you a solid punishment?” Jian Chen heard the artifact spirit’s voice, which carried some anger.

The five Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters around Jian Chen would never think that not only did they offend someone they could not afford to offend with what they had done, they had even angered the spirit of the origin saint artifact.

Jian Chen shook his head gently and mumbled in a way as if he was talking to himself, “No need. You don’t need to interfere with what I do, just do what you need to do. In a while, if they face death, send them out immediately.”

“Yes, overlord!” The artifact spirit replied courteously. He went with exactly what Jian Chen said, as if Jian Chen was his master.

“Brat, what’re you mumbling. Have you properly thought over what I said? If you don’t forfeit in three seconds, don’t blame us for being impolite.” A middle-aged man said rather impatiently. If it were not for the fact that they needed to save as much energy as possible, the five of them would have moved against Jian Chen long ago.

Jian Chen stared at the people around him with a sneer and said coldly, “Even you want to try get me, Yang Yutian, to forfeit? A fool’s dream.” Jian Chen grabbed at the empty space and in an extremely short amount of time, he condensed five Radiant Saint Swords, which radiated with powerful energy ripples.

“What!? You’re Yang Yutian!?” The five people’s expressions changed greatly, staring at Jian Chen disbelief, which carried a great amount of shock along with it.

The name ‘Yang Yutian’ was like thunder to their ears. Currently in all of City of God, the name ‘Yang Yutian’ was not unfamiliar to all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, because he was a miraculous personage among the Radiant Saint Masters. Not only did he reach Class 6 at an age of twenty four, his control of Radiant Artes had already reached an extremely great level. On Fragrance River outside the City of God, he once slaughtered over thirty Heaven Saint Masters all by himself, stunning all of the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters.

Jian Chen did not give them a chance to regret or beg for forgiveness. With a fierce flash of light through his eyes, the five Radiant Saint Sword turned into streaks of white light, shooting towards the five people.

The five people were quite frightened by the name Jian Chen had mentioned. They had become slightly lost, so the Radiant Saint Sword landed firmly on their chests.

Spurt!

All five of them spat out a mouth of blood, knocked backwards by the momentum of the momentum of the swords. Their faces had already paled. Although they had the Radiant Saint Armor, it was already covered in web-like cracks on their chest. In the end, with a bang, the armor on the five of them all shattered from Jian Chen’s blow.

Chapter 762: Encountering a Beast Horde

The five Radiant Saint Masters were knocked flying backwards as they spurted with blood from Jian Chen’s attack, while the clouds that supported them in the sky disappeared. It caused them to fall along a fifty-meter-long parabolic route, landing heavily on the ground.

The five Radiant Saint Masters did not have bodies as tough as fighters. Falling from over thirty meters high, even if they did not die, almost all of their bones were broken. The great pain even sucked away their strength to talk, and their pale faces all became a reddish-purple from the fall; it was unbearable. In their whole lives, they had never experienced such pain.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the five Radiant Saint Masters on the floor in great pain, but he did not feel any pity at all. With a thought, another five Radiant Saint Swords condensed in his hand and with a swing, the five swords turned into a streak of silvery-white light, flying towards the five of them like lightning bolts.

This time, the five people no longer had any power to resist; they could only watch the five sword strike their chests helplessly. In that very moment, they had never felt death so close, even though they were inside the artifact and could not die. However, when they faced it personally like this, they still felt a dread of passing away.

The Radiant Saint Swords advanced like a hot knife through butter, mercilessly piercing the five of them in the chest. However, just before the sharp tip of the swords had completely penetrated their bodies, five huge pillars of light descended from the sky, enveloping their bodies and disappearing with them,

while the swords under Jian Chen's control were directly crushed by the energy of the pillars of light in the very moment they had appeared.

In the blink of an eye, the five people disappeared at the edge of death, only leaving behind five thumb-sized specks of light floating midair.

"This artifact spirit really is strong. He's actually able to save these people in such a crucial moment, and even the timing is perfect. I wonder how just how strong this artifact spirit is in this space." Jian Chen thought as he looked at where the five people had disappeared. His opinion of the artifact spirit had improved once again.

Afterwards, Jian Chen arrived before the five specks of floating light. He pulled out the ancient jade pendant from his bosom and absorbed all the specks; they were the so-called points, and were rather like the tokens obtained by killing people in the elimination competition in the Gathering of Mercenaries, though the only difference was that one was tangible, while the other was ethereal, as if was produced by the artifact. Every person would start off with one point, and then increase it by killing other competitors, while the ancient jade pendant was the item to store it all.

In the blink of an eye, half a day passed. In that time, Jian Chen had already traversed hundreds of kilometers at a steady pace on his cloud, discovering many places with marks of battle. There was quite a lot of blood at the places, indicating that many Radiant Saint Masters had met in such places, where they then battled.

Within the half a day, Jian Chen also encountered a few groups of Radiant Saint Masters, one that had as many as seven. He had even encountered two people who travelled alone just like him. As a result of these encounters, Jian Chen's original eight points had already reached over forty.

Jian Chen flew in the air on a cloud condensed from Radiant Saint Force. He already extended his presence to the limit, enveloping a radius of twenty kilometers to search for competitors.

At that moment, Jian Chen paused slightly. He glared fixedly in the distance, his eyebrows furrowed.

He saw that over thirty kilometers away, a black cloud quickly floated over in the distance. In front of the black cloud, there were several Radiant Saint Masters on white clouds with expressions of unconcealed fear, currently fleeing for their lives. The black cloud chasing behind them was not a real dark cloud, but rather a flock of dark, flying magical beasts, totalling to an insurmountable number.

"Class 4 crow beasts. Isn't there just too many?" Jian Chen focused his gaze at the cloud formed from magical beasts and a sliver of shock appeared on his face. He had killed plenty of Class 4 Magical Beasts in his life, but this was the first time Jian Chen had ever encountered so many at one time.

At this moment, the Radiant Saint Masters chased by the countless crow beasts discovered Jian Chen. They immediately changed their directions, heading directly for Jian Chen, wanting to pull him in too.

Seeing this, Jian Chen's lips curled into a vague sneer. He did not retreat, and instead travelled forwards. The cloud beneath him flew at a steady pace towards the crow beasts.

The Radiant Saint Masters pursued by the crow beasts all revealed expressions of joy when they saw what Jian Chen was doing.

“This person clearly doesn’t know how powerful these crows are. Not only did he not escape, he’s flying towards us. Is he looking to die?”

“That idiot probably thinks all these crows are Class 1 and are easy to kill. Even if they are Class 1 Magical Beasts, there’s thousands of them, or even tens of thousands. It’s not that easy, not to mention the fact that all of them are Class 4, with some Class 5 ones in between.”

“Even if Kara Liwei, the one ranked first among all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, encountered so many crow beasts, it’s certain death. Is this person so confident that he thinks he’s stronger than Kara Liwei?”

“Whatever. Since he has no idea of danger and is flying over, we’ll get him to stall the crows for some time. It’ll give us some time to escape.”

“You’re right, I just hope that the person isn’t too weak and can keep the crows busy for a little longer, so that we have more time to find some other Radiant Saint Masters. Once there’s enough people, perhaps we might be able to resist this horde.”

The Radiant Saint Masters all sneered. At the same time, they began to charge up power, ready to charge off with their greatest speed once the person ahead had gained the attention of the crows behind, ready to pull open a great distance when the time was right. The reason they had prepared beforehand was because they were confident the incoming person was unable to stall the crows for too long.

Soon, the Radiant Saint Masters approached Jian Chen. In order to encourage Jian Chen, a person cried out from far away, “Sir, please help us out. We’ll work together with all our strength to kill these crows.” As he spoke, powerful Radiant Saint Force had already gathered before him. He seemed like he really was ready to go all out in a battle to the death with the crows.

Jian Chen did not even glance at the Radiant Saint Masters, focusing on the black mass of crows behind them. Radiant Saint Force from the surroundings had already begun gathering around Jian Chen quickly.

Seeing how Jian Chen really had no idea of danger and wanted to fight against the crows, the Radiant Saint Masters all sneered inwardly. As they brushed past Jian Chen, the Radiant Saint Force that they had gathered immediately coalesced around their feet, abruptly increasing their flight speed, flying past Jian Chen in a flash and fleeing into the distance.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes and began to pour all his strength into gathering Radiant Saint Force. It was as if he did not see the Radiant Saint Masters who had rushed past him like a violent gust of wind at all.

Suddenly, the originally-calm Radiant Saint Force in the surroundings became violent. Streaks of visible light began to pour inwards from all directions, all pooling in front of Jian Chen. At that very moment, the Radiant Saint Force in a radius of five kilometers began to surge, like a storm, creating wild gusts of wind in the surroundings.

Although the crows were not strong, only Class 4, there were just too many, so even Jian Chen needed to be careful in facing them.

Feeling the violent motion of the surrounding Radiant Saint Force, the fleeing Radiant Saint Masters were all stunned. A sliver of shock appeared on their faces; they could not help but come to a stop. They all just stared at Jian Chen in astoundment from several kilometers away in the air.

“He actually moved all the Radiant Saint Force in the radius of five kilometers all by himself! How is this possible...”

“That speed at gathering Radiant Saint Force is just too fast. It’s definitely not something a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master can do. Is he perhaps Class 7?”

“Just who is that person? He’s actually so strong. Even Kara Liwei probably isn’t as great as him.”

“Even Kara Liwei’s speed at coalescing Radiant Saint Force is not at such a level.”

The Radiant Saint Masters cried out in surprise in the distance. Currently, a huge change occurred to their gazes towards Jian Chen.

The flock of crows were already less than three hundred meters away from Jian Chen. They directly flew towards him, flooding at him.

At the same time, an extremely powerful ball of Radiant Saint Force had been gathered around him. It radiated with dazzling white light, like a sun, paling everything else around it.

“Radiance Burst!” With a cold voice from within the ball of Radiant Saint Force, the Radiant Saint Force began to separate and gather into soybean-sized droplets, floating around Jian Chen. Each droplet rippled with powerful energy, filled with a sharp intent.

Just when the crows were fifty meters from Jian Chen, Jian Chen extended a finger from within the droplets of Radiant Saint Force. The droplets were like countless sharp arrows, shooting towards the crows as tiny streaks of white light.

When the droplets collided with the crows, it directly punched a hole through them, before continuing onto the crows behind without any decrease in power.

Every droplet contained a powerful energy, able to threaten Heaven Saint Masters and heavily injure Earth Saint Masters. Even though the crows had bodies of magical beasts, there were only Class 4 after all. Before the tiny droplets of energy, their feathers, objects that were considered to be extremely tough even to regular fighters, were unable to block anything, becoming as fragile as tofu.

Countless droplets pierced through the dense flock of crows. Those that were closer to the front immediately had countless holes punched through their bodies, falling out of the sky as they screeched unpleasantly. Bright red blood and black feathers covered the skies, as if it had begun to rain blood.

Chapter 763: Crow King

Thousands of crows already surrounded Jian Chen. From a distance, it seemed like a huge black sphere, floating in the sky and completely swallowing up Jian Chen. It was impossible to see what was going on inside from the outside.

The Radiant Saint Masters stared fixedly in the direction of Jian Chen at what was happening from several kilometers away. Their expressions were rather complicated. They too had never thought that a

random competitor they encountered would possess such great strength, be able to fend off thousands of Class 4 Magical Beasts all by himself. Even if this leaked outside, no one would believe it.

“Just who is that person? Why is he so strong? He can’t be nobody...”

“Can he be Jacksie, second among the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters? Among the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, probably only Jacksie has such strength.”

“That’s wrong. I’ve personally witnessed Jacksie’s strength. Although it’s very strong, it’s not this powerful. Also, Jacksie’s speed at gathering Radiant Saint Force is far from being this fast.”

“Who cares who he is. Even if he’s this strong, he’s only a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. He definitely won’t survive when surrounded by so many crows.”

“You’re right. This amount of Class 4 crows is not something a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master can handle, not to mention that fact that there’s some Class 5 crows ones hidden inside too. Unless he’s Class 7, the best thing he can do is just fleeing for his life like us.”

“That may not be the case though. Haven’t you all seen the droplets of blood raining down and the crows that have fallen from the sky? It’s only been so long, and over a hundred crows have already been killed. And all of these crows had countless holes in them, while quite a few have basically disintegrated. Maybe this person really can kill all these crows if given some more time. If you don’t believe it, just watch.”

The Radiant Saint Masters became quiet, staring at where Jian Chen was with all their attention. However, as they saw the crows constantly fall from the sky like rain, shock silently pervaded the depths of their spirits. If it were them, they strongly believed it was impossible to be able to kill the crows so quickly when surrounded by so many.

The Radiant Saint Force in the surroundings gathered steadily towards Jian Chen, constantly turning into soybean-sized droplets in Jian Chen’s hand, before shooting off in all directions. The arte, Radiance Burst, was cast consecutively, without any pauses in between.

At this moment, Jian Chen was surrounded by thousands of crows, but he remained calm. There was nothing in a radius of fifteen meters around him. The crows were unable to charge into the area, because once they entered it, the seemingly-airtight Radiance Burst would pierce thousands of holes into them, absolutely obliterating their corpses.

Currently, Jian Chen’s slender figure that floated in the air seemed to become a machine of slaughter. Every second, there would be even more crows that would fall to his attacks. The ground below had already been dyed blood-red, while the densely-packed corpses of the crows had formed a thick mat on the ground. The sharp smell of blood pervaded the air.

The death of their peers did not make the crows retreat. The smell of blood instead made the crows even more frenzied. They did not fear death, shooting towards Jian Chen like moths to a candle.

The crows decreased at a visible rate. At this very moment, a dozen or so relatively larger Class 5 crows suddenly screeched together, and shot towards Jian Chen with an imposing manner in spite of the the Radiance Burst. Their bodies like tough metal, producing clangs and clangs as the droplets collided with them. They actually resisted the attacks.

Although the attacks could not harm them, the collisions created a very powerful resistance towards their advance. They could advance no further after they arrived ten meters away from Jian Chen.

A cold light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes, and the power of the Radiance Burst abruptly increased. It became over twice as powerful than before and with that, the dozen or so Class 5 crows were no longer able to remain as calm as before when receiving the attacks. Blood would splatter in the shapes of blooming flowers as every soybean-sized droplet collided with them splatter. It was unable to pierce through them, though it was enough to heavily injure them.

Soon after, the dozen or so Class 5 crows ended up the same as their peers; their bodies were in pieces and they fell out of the sky, riddled with holes.

Caw!

Suddenly, an ear-piercing cry reverberated from within the flock of crows. It was extremely sharp, able to puncture metal and destroy rocks, and enough for people's eardrums to ache.

With the cry, all the crows around Jian Chen behaved as if they had received an order. They all gave up their attempts of attack, quickly dispersing into the distance with the flap of their wings. Jian Chen was no longer surrounded by a flock of crows, visible once again from the outside.

The surrounding crows all backed off to a distance three kilometers away, staring at Jian Chen with hostility. With their retreat, an ink-black, ten-meter-wide crow king appeared. Its scarlet eyes were filled with bloodthirstiness and cruelty, staring viciously at Jian Chen.

"Class 6!" Jian Chen stared coldly at the crow king. He had discovered its presence long ago, though Jian Chen just looked down upon a mere Class 6 Magical Beast.

Caw!

Suddenly, the crow king emitted a huge pressure. It turned into a streak of black light, hurling itself towards Jian Chen.

The bodies of Class 6 Magical Beasts were extremely strong, much more powerful than Radiant Saint Masters. If Jian Chen were to continue using Radiance Burst, it would only tickle the crow king undoubtedly, unable to pose any threat at all.

Jian Chen opened his hand and a Radiant Saint Sword immediately formed, shooting towards the crow king as a white streak of light.

Bang! The sword's collision produced an extremely powerful sound. Not only did the impact and its energy ripples stop the crow king's advance, it even knocked it backwards. Blood had been drawn on its head.

Jian Chen became stern and mumbled to himself, 'This crow king really does have a strong body. My attack that can heavily injure Heaven Saint Masters only scratched it. Looks like ordinary attacks aren't enough harm it.'

The crow king seemed to be enraged, cawing loudly at the sky. It opened its beak and a huge ball of violent energy shot towards Jian Chen like a flash of lightning.

Jian Chen remained calm and chanted with a deep voice, "Radiant Saint Shield!" The surrounding Radiant Saint Force gathered at an unbelievable speed, forming a two-meter-wide shield, blocking the ball of energy spat out by the crow king.

At the same time, Jian Chen extended a finger at the sky and a gleam of light flashed violently across his eyes. He cried out, "Judgement's Sword!" All the Radiant Saint Force in the radius of five kilometers seemed to experience an extremely powerful suction, surging quickly towards Jian Chen. It all coalesced to form a huge, ten-meter-long sword, radiating with dazzling light, while within it hid the ripples of terrifying energy. Before it, even Heaven Tier Battle Skills cast by Heaven Saint Masters paled in comparison.

"Judge... Judgement's Sword, it's actually the Judgement's Sword, one of the three great artes. Only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters can cast it. He's... he's... he's actually Class 7."

'He's Yang Yutian. I heard that Yang Yutian, with his strength as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, can use the three great artes which can only supposedly be learnt by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. There's also rumors that Jian Chen cast the forbidden arte, God's Descent, on the Inky Stratus on Fragrance River, and killed several dozen Heaven Saint Masters.

...

With the appearance of Judgement's Sword, the Radiant Saint Masters who observed from a distance all paled in shock.

Caw! The crow king cried out weirdly and it stared at the ten-meter-long sword above Jian Chen with its scarlet eyes in dread. It could feel the power of destruction within the sword, which even made it feel a sliver of fear. Shortly afterwards, the crow king immediately flew backwards, flapping its wings to consecutively shoot huge blades of wind towards Jian Chen, in attempt to keep Jian Chen busy and make time to escape.

Looking the dozen or so wind blades, a vicious gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. The Judgement's Sword shot out with a huge bang, destroying the dozen or so wind blades that were approaching Jian Chen and afterwards, the sword turned into a silvery-white streak of light, chasing after the crow king with an unbelievable speed.

The sword passed through the crow king's body, completely ending the crow king's life before disappearing into the horizon, shooting off to somewhere unknown.

Caw!

Before death, the crow king cried out sadly and unwillingly. The cry reverberated across the entire sky, spreading far and wide. Afterwards, its huge body collided heavily with the ground, raising dust and dirt.

Caw!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking cry reverberated in the distance. Filled with sorrow and anger, it pierced through numerous mountains and rivers, echoing about in the area. With the sound, an extremely great presence appeared in the distance.

Several kilometers away, the Radiant Saint Masters paled immediately. The sound was like a huge hammer smashing against their chest, causing them to spit out a mouthful of blood as they became sheet-white.

Jian Chen became solemn. His calm gaze became a glare at that very moment, staring fixedly into the distance. He muttered with a deep voice, "Class 7!"

Chapter 764: The Vital Energies in the Blood

Jian Chen revealed a seriousness he rarely showed. From the sound, he could already tell that it was an extremely powerful Class 7 Magical Beast, at least as powerful as a human Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

"Why is there such a powerful magical beast here?" Jian Chen was secretly shocked. The magical beast that had just cawed out was clearly a companion of the crow king he had killed, or maybe even an elder, but he knew that he had already aggravated the Class 7 Magical Beast in the distance.

The Radiant Saint Masters standing far away all became sheet-white. They became absolutely terrified; the earth-shaking cry earlier had already filled them with fear. Currently, their hearts were drowned in endless dread. It caused their bodies to shake slightly, with their legs trembling.

"Th- thi- this- this must be a Class 7 Magical Beast. Leave, let's quickly leave. What're you all staying for, do you want to die?" A Radiant Saint Master said with a trembling voice, before immediately condensing Radiant Saint Force into a cloud, stepping onto it to escape.

The other Radiant Saint Masters all returned to their senses one after another. Thinking about how terrifying a Class 7 Magical Beast was, they could not help but shudder. They did not dare to stay any longer, leaving the area immediately at their greatest speed.

Seeing their fleeing figures in the distance, a gleam of cold light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He did not plan on letting them go. Although the Class 7 Magical Beast pressured Jian Chen slightly, it was definitely not as bad as the Radiant Saint Masters fleeing and spreading the news.

However, just as Jian Chen wanted to pursue them, the remaining crows in the surroundings all cawed out angrily, staring at Jian Chen with their bloodshot eyes. They shot towards Jian Chen with their greatest speed, clearly wanting to avenge the Class 6 Magical Beast.

"Since you all want to die that badly, let me help you out." A powerful killing intent flashed across Jian Chen's eyes and the droplets from the Radiance Burst immediately gathered before him, shooting towards the surrounding crows with lightning speed.

A while later, when Jian Chen had killed all the crows, the Radiant Saint Masters had already escaped successfully, all nowhere to be seen. Below him, the corpses of the crows had already formed a small mountain, while the blood on the ground formed streams. The air was full with the sharp smell of blood.

Jian Chen slowly dispersed the Radiant Saint Force he had gathered, glancing at the direction in which the Radiant Saint Masters had ran off. He said softly, "You're lucky this time. The next time I meet you all will be the time when I send all of you off."

Jian Chen arrived before the Class 6 crow king's corpse which was several dozens of meters away. A Radiant Saint Sword coalesced in his right hand, and he used it to stab the crow king's body. He extracted a fist-sized monster core from the crow king's body with practised movements.

Looking at the Class 6 Monster Core, a vague smile finally formed on Jian Chen's face. He had sensed that a Class 6 Magical Beast was hidden in the flock of crows long ago, while his purpose was actually for the Class 6 Monster Core.

Almost all the Class 6 Magical Beasts gathered in the depths of the Cross Mountains, which was the reason for the lack of Class 6 Magical Beasts on the Tian Yuan Continent. As a result, Class 6 Monster Cores were extremely valuable, and with the deficiency in the continent, it was basically an object of high demand but no supply.

"I wonder if Ming Dong's successfully broken through to Heaven Saint Master. If he has, then this monster core is perfect for him." Jian Chen mumbled to himself. Although he had plenty of Class 5 Monster Cores in his Space Ring, monster cores of such a level were no longer as effective for Heaven Saint Masters anymore. Only Class 6 Monster Cores were useful for powerful people with such strength.

Shortly afterwards, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows slightly. His face scrunched up to a vexed expression, mumbling to himself, "It's a pity that the Space Rings have been sealed by the power of the saint artifact and can't be opened no matter what. Once the number of Class 6 Monster Cores increases, it'll be very difficult to carry around." Speaking, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. His eyes suddenly shone, "Since the Space Rings are sealed by the power of the saint artifact, can I get the artifact spirit to undo this seal?"

Jian Chen immediately became worked up. He called out with a deep voice, "Is the artifact spirit here?"

"Overlord, this one is here." As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, he heard the artifact spirit's voice. A white-robed, middle-aged man had already appeared next to Jian Chen without any sound.

"Artifact spirit, are you able to undo the seal on my Space Ring?" Jian Chen said to the artifact spirit, while anticipation rippled in his his heart.

Only after hearing what Jian Chen had said did the artifact spirit remember that the overlord's Space Ring was still sealed by him. His expression immediately changed and in fear he said, "Please do not become angered, overlord. This one did not seal overlord's Space Ring on purpose. This one will remove the seal right now." The artifact spirit immediately removed the seal from Jian Chen's Space Ring.

Checking his Space Ring, Jian Chen discovered that the powerful energy sealing the ring had indeed already disappeared. This delighted him immediately. With this, did it not mean that he could put all the things he had obtained inside it? Also, the problem with how monster cores were inconvenient to carry around was completely solved.

Jian Chen immediately placed the monster core into the ring, before looking to the middle-aged man. He said, "Artifact spirit, are there also Class 7 Magical Beasts in the saint artifact?"

The artifact spirit did not dare to ignore Jian Chen's question. He immediately said, "Yes overlord, there are indeed many Class 7 Magical Beasts in this space. There are even a few Class 8 Magical Beasts."

“What! Class 8!?” Jian Chen was astounded, no longer able to maintain his calm. This was because Class 8 Magical Beasts were existences equivalent to Saint Kings, and from what the artifact spirit had said, there were actually more than one Class 8 Magical Beast. It was inconceivable.

“Just how did these powerful magical beasts get in here?” Jian Chen asked immediately. He was filled with a strong curiosity towards the whole matter.

“Overlord, this saint artifact has already existed for countless years. Before this one had even gained intelligence, there were already some magical beasts in here. They lived here and cultivated here, so after some time, their strength would naturally increase. Those Class 7 and Class 8 Magical Beasts in here currently only obtained their strength after cultivating for an extremely long time in this space, and also gave birth to many later generations.” The artifact spirit explained to Jian Chen.

“Then do they ever attack the competing Radiant Saint Masters?” Jian Chen asked.

“Overlord, these Class 7 and Class 8 Magical Beasts have already been sealed up by this one, so they’re unable to threaten the competitors. Only after all the competitors leave are these seals released, where they recover their freedom.” Towards Jian Chen’s questions, the artifact spirit said all he knew, and said it without any reserve. He did not hide anything at all. The matter of sealing the magical beasts was an agreement the artifact spirit had with a past president of the union.

Jian Chen secretly relaxed. Before, the great cry had indeed pressured him slightly, because Jian Chen could feel the strength of the Class 7 crowd. Even with his strength as a fighter, he did not believe he could defeat it.

At this very moment, strands of red gases suddenly began to gather around Jian Chen from the ground full of blood, before all disappearing into the white tiger which slept on Jian Chen’s shoulder.

Seeing this, Jian Chen was stunned. He clearly had no idea as to what was happening.

A gleam of light flashed across the artifact spirit’s eyes, who was standing to the side. He immediately stared at the white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder and said, “Overlord, the magical beast on your shoulder is not simple. It can actually draw out the vital energies bonded to the blood of magical beasts and absorb it.

Jian Chen immediately tried sensing it attentively and indeed, he could feel that there were traces of vital energies in the red gases floating from the blood.

“The white tiger is already at the edge of breaking through. Perhaps the vital energies hidden within the blood of magical beasts can assist it?” Jian Chen understood everything very soon, where he immediately experienced a wave of uncontrollable excitement.

“Overlord, I can feel that after the magical beast on your shoulder absorbs these vital energies, it’s actually growing stronger at an extremely slow rate. If it absorbs enough vital energies, it’ll reach Class 6 at an earlier time.” The artifact spirit said.

What the artifact spirit had said affirmed Jian Chen’s guess. Jian Chen dismissed the artifact spirit with a sliver of excitement, which he then stood there silently, all by himself, slowly waiting for the white tiger to absorb all the floating vital energies from the magical beast blood.

Very soon, the vital energies from the Class 4 crow blood were absorbed by the white tiger. At moment, a ball of red gas, several hundred times denser than before, floated over nearby, and slowly was absorbed by the white tiger.

This was the vital energies of the Class 6 crow king.

Jian Chen could clearly feel that the vital energies of the Class 6 Magical beast were much more helpful to the white tiger than the vital energies from the thousands of Class 4 Magical Beasts, and it was much more pure.

“Looks like I need to go hunting for some Class 6 Magical Beasts to help the white tiger break through.” Jian Chen muttered to himself.

After waiting for a while, Jian Chen immediately left the area when the vital energies stopped being absorbed, collecting all the monster cores of the crows with his strength as a fighter. With the artifact spirit covering him, Jian Chen did not fear that his strength as a fighter would be exposed, unless the other competitors directly saw it.

In the following days, Jian Chen collected points as he hunted for magical beasts, using the vital energies hidden in the beast blood to assist the white tiger break through. In the blink of an eye, five days had passed, and in those five days, the number of Class 6 magical beasts that had been slaughtered by Jian Chen’s hands had already reached a dozen or so, with even more Class 5 and Class 4 Magical Beasts. Not only did he obtain quite a few Class 6 Monster Cores, the sleeping white tiger also absorbed a large amount of vital energies as it broke through, causing it to glow with a soft, white light all over. The white light constantly became stronger as more more vital energies was absorbed.

However, some of the Class 6 Magical Beasts slaughtered by Jian Chen had some supporters. Some of them were the descendants of Class 7 Magical Beasts, while some were the subordinates of Class 7 Magical Beasts. Their deaths angered the Class 7 magical beasts, all giving out earth-shaking roars at the sky, echoing through the entire artifact space. It created a lot discussion among the competitors, terrifying them all. There were only an extremely low amount of people who managed to stay calm, people who had an extremely good understanding of the saint artifact.

Other than all this, Jian Chen also encountered a few competitors. He directly sent them out of the artifact space without any mercy, allowing his points to reach over eighty.

Chapter 765: A Fight for a Monster Core

Five days later, Jian Chen arrived above a forest. The cloud he rode, condensed from Radiant Saint Force, slowly flew at a low altitude, as he expanded his presence to its absolute limit, enveloping a radius of twenty kilometers to search for the tracks of Class 6 Magical Beasts and the competitors.

Jian Chen flew just above the tips of the trees. He turned to the white tiger which laid on his shoulder and mumbled, “Now that the energy within Xiao Bai’s begun to fluctuate unstably, he seems to have also reached the most crucial moment for breaking through Class 5 and reaching Class 6. I’ll have to put the matter of collecting points aside first and help out Xiao Bai. It won’t be too late for me to collect points afterwards. There’s still ten days, so plenty of time.”

“Once Xiao Bai reaches Class 6, he’ll be equal to human Heaven Saint Masters. Also, as he’s a Winged Tiger God, he’ll definitely be much stronger than those other magical beasts. Even beasts of antiquity will pale in comparison. He’ll also have some ability to protect itself. Unless it’s Saint Rulers, probably no one can harm him.”

Roar!

Just as Jian Chen thought about this, loud roar suddenly reverberated from up ahead. The sound spread everywhere, echoing in the surroundings.

“Class 6 Magical Beast!” Jian Chen’s eyes lit up and he looked ahead with a keen eyes. He mumbled to himself, “This should be a magical beast at the peak of Class 6. The vital energies in its blood is extremely rich, and its voice seems to be filled with anger and pain. There’s probably people fighting it.” Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, immediately speeding in the direction where the sound originated from.

In a dense forest fifteen kilometers away from Jian Chen, a dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters were scattered in a groups of three, in a formation. Milky-white light constantly flickered, turning into 1.3-meter-long Radiant Saint Swords, shooting at the black, six-meter-long panther.

The black panther was already at the peak of Class 6, possessing an extremely great capacity for battle. However, it still struggled to counterattack when surrounded by a dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters. Its body was already littered with wounds and covered in blood, while its black coat had already been dyed red.

Roar! The black panther roared several times, while its vicious-looking eyes shone scarlet red. Not only did the panther’s wounds fail hinder its ability for battle, but it made it become even more brutal. It became more and more courageous as it fought. With the constant swinging of its front paws, a powerful force shot towards the surrounding Radiant Saint Masters over and over again, while the panther constantly spat out balls of violent energy at the surroundings from its mouth.

The surrounding Radiant Saint Masters actually handled the panther’s attacks in an orderly fashion. In their groups of three, two of them were responsible for receiving the panther’s attacks, while the other person constantly condensed Radiant Saint Swords to attack the panther. Their tacit teamwork was clearly the result of years of training.

The wounds on the panther’s body increased. Even though its body was extremely tough, it was unable to last much longer at all against the consecutive attacks of Radiant Saint Swords.

Roar! Suddenly, the panther roared at the sky. It paid a price of receiving three direct attacks to leap to a small group, opening its large, fierce-looking mouth to bite at a person without any hesitation.

The Radiant Saint Masters was unable to react in time, and his entire upper body was bitten by the panther. In the moment of life-and-death, a huge pillar of light descended from the sky, disappearing with the Radiant Saint Master.

It clearly was not the first time the panther had seen such a thing. It did not pay any attention to the huge pillar that had descended from the sky, immediately lunging at the second person without faltering. Its sharp claws viciously raked across the chest of the person.

Crack! The Radiant Saint Armor on the person seemed to be as weak as tofu, turning into smithereens from the panther's attack, causing the Radiant Saint Master's chest to be dyed in blood.

"Argh!" The person cried out in pain, and he was knocked flying from the panther's attack. As he flew, he spat out a mouthful of blood, becoming sheet-white.

The panther paid no more attention to the person. It opened its bloody mouth, continuing with the third Radiant Saint Master.

"Radiant Saint Sword!" The person did not falter. The Radiant Saint Sword that he had just condensed immediately became a streak of white light, shooting towards the panther's mouth with lightning speed.

Bang! The Radiant Saint Sword that had entered the panther's mouth exploded with a loud sound. A powerful ripple of energy leaked out from the panther's mouth, causing the panther to cry out in pain, while blood constantly flowed from its mouth. At the same time, the huge, bloody mouth bit onto the person's body, engulfing his entire upper body.

In that crucial moment, another giant pillar of light descended from the ground, taking the second Radiant Saint Master away from the space of the artifact.

"Quick, attack its wounds with all you have!" A person in another direction immediately cried out. Shortly afterwards, the dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters all realised that it was a great opportunity to heavily injure the panther. All of them immediately began to condense Radiant Saint Swords, shooting it at the deeper injuries of the panther, wanting to deal life-threatening damage to the panther by taking advantage of these injuries.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...

A dozen or so Radiant Saint Swords shot out from the Radiant Saint Masters at almost simultaneously, striking the wounds of the panther with extremely great accuracy. The wounds expanded immediately, causing bright red blood spurted out from its body.

The panther gave off a miserable cry and glanced at the people, eyes filled with endless hatred. Afterwards, it shot into the distance with a leap, fleeing away.

At this moment, a huge, three-meter-long Radiant Saint Sword shot from the sky, transforming into a streak of light with a frightening manner. It caught up to the fleeing panther, before finally firmly striking its wound, deepening it.

The strike was extremely powerful, several times more powerful than the Radiant Saint Swords from the other people. The huge panther was actually sent flying by the strike, landing heavily three meters away. A bone-deep wound appeared on its back, which even exposed some of its inner organs.

"Roar!" The panther gave out a cry of pain. The injury dealt by attack was just too great.

"This magical beast can't last much longer. Everyone hurry up, we can't let it be taken by someone else." The Radiant Saint Masters who had surrounded the panther before called out and sprinted wildly towards the panther. Surging Radiant Saint Force quickly gathered in their hands, forming Radiant Saint Swords rapidly. With a swing, they flew towards the panther. The people wanted to kill the panther as soon as possible and obtain its monster core.

As the many swords landed on the panther, it deepened the panther's injuries even more. It was no longer able to flee, now lying on the floor, roaring in pain. The life force of Class 6 Magical Beasts were just too tenacious. Even after taking of consecutive blows from over ten Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, the panther was still not dead.

A streak of light quickly approached the area in the sky. It was a white-robed Radiant Saint Master on a cloud, and in his hand, three Radiant Saint Swords were fully condensed. They quickly shot off side by side, striking the deep wound on the panther's neck with extremely great precision.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With the three violent sounds, the panther's meter-wide head was severed from its body, knocked directly into the sky by the powerful energy ripples. It had been beheaded, drizzling the area with blood.

The Class 6 panther, a beast the dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters had spent an hour battling, died just like this, to Jian Chen who had hurried over much later.

"Hurry up and go get the monster core!" A Radiant Saint Master called out immediately and several people ran towards the corpse at the same time, in attempt to extract the monster core as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, another few Radiant Saint Swords shot from the sky, this time targeting the Radiant Saint Masters who ran towards the panther's corpse.

The expressions of the people all changed and they sneered. They all condensed a Radiant Saint Sword each, where were shot towards the swords targeting their companions to block them, while the others shot towards Jian Chen.

A two-meter-wide Radiant Saint Shield appeared in Jian Chen's hand, which he tossed out. It blocked the Radiant Saint Swords flying towards him. Without faltering in speed, Jian Chen flew over the tops of the people, before landing firmly before the panther corpse. He immediately condensed a Radiant Saint Sword, which he stabbed into the panther's body, removing its monster core. His movements were extremely smooth and extremely proficient.

Seeing the monster core being removed, the expressions of the dozen or so people became extremely ugly. They all glared at Jian Chen with ill intent.

"Sir, we were the ones who heavily injured this Class 6 Magical Beast after a great deal of effort before it was killed, so that monster core should belong to us. It seems rather unfair for sir to now take the monster core." An old man said coldly with a dark complexion. He had already learnt that Jian Chen's strength was something else in the short clashing from before. Otherwise, why would he spend so much time talking to Jian Chen? He would have rushed him already with his advantage in numbers.

"Sir, return the monster core to us, and we won't argue over what happened before. We'll go our own ways afterwards and mind our own businesses." Another Radiant Saint Master said gruffly, while his gaze towards Jian Chen was rather fearful. Before, they were not able to stop the person at all even when they had all struck out. The person arrived before the panther corpse calm as ever in the end. That was strength they could not just offend so easily.

Jian Chen grabbed a handful of grass from the ground and cleaned away the blood from the monster core, before looking up at the people. He said unenthusiastically, "Not only do I want this monster core, I also want the points you possess!"

Hearing that, all of the people's faces changed. A monstrous rage bloomed in their hearts. To them, Jian Chen was haughty and extremely arrogant, and his oppressing words were going a little too far. Not only did he take their spoils of battle, he even wanted the points they possessed. This definitely was an undisguised provocation.

Even though they knew Jian Chen's strength was special, they did not believe that he could fend off over ten people just by himself. Before, they were fearful of Jian Chen, only because they did not want to provoke an expert like him so easily. It did not mean they were scared of him.

"Since you are so arrogant, show us how powerful you are and if you have the right to be arrogant."

Chapter 766: The White Tiger's Breakthrough (One)

The dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters were angered by Jian Chen. They all began to condense Radiant Saint Swords to fight Jian Chen, where over ten swords shot from their hands, flying towards Jian Chen without any mercy.

They were very confident that even though Jian Chen was very strong, he definitely was unable to do something as exaggerated as take on all of them all by himself. This was because they were not weak either, and also had an extremely good teamwork.

Jian Chen condensed a two-meter-wide Radiant Saint Shield in his left hand in front of him, while coalesced six Radiant Saint Swords with his right hand. The six swords split into three different groups and shot at three people where one sword lead and the other followed.

The three leading swords directly shattered the people's Radiant Saint Armor, while the three following swords collided with the no-longer-armored people. They directly pierced through their chests, appearing on the other side.

Just as they faced the edge of death, three huge pillars of light descended from the sky, disappearing with them.

At the same time, the Radiant Saint Swords also collided with the shield in front of Jian Chen. With a great bang, Jian Chen's shield shattered, but the shards did not disappear. Instead, they formed streaks of light, shooting and surrounding two Radiant Saint Masters.

The two people had never expected that after breaking, the shards of the Radiant Saint Shield could still harm people. Caught off guard, the countless pieces of shrapnel shot into their bodies, with many of the shards smashing into their throats and hearts, two life-threatening points of their bodies.

Another two huge pillars of light descended from the sky, sucking away the two people from the artifact space.

In just a single clash, five Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters were slaughtered by Jian Chen, causing the original group to only have seven people remaining.

The remaining people were all stunned. They stared at Jian Chen with pale faces, while dread flooded the depths of their eyes. Jian Chen's strength had completely exceeded their expectations. They had never thought, no matter what, that Jian Chen would kill five of their companions in such a short time. Even though everything had occurred right before their eyes, they still struggled to accept it or believe it.

"Perhaps... perhaps he's Class 7." At this moment, similar thoughts appeared in the minds of the seven remaining people. To them, only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could slaughter five Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters so easily.

At this very moment, another seven Radiant Saint Sword condensed before Jian Chen. The Radiant Saint Force filled with extreme yang Qi rippled with surging energy, not any weaker than a full-power strike from a Heaven Saint Master.

"Run!" The remaining people were overwhelmed with shock and all began to run. They no longer dared to stay behind to fight Jian Chen. Their hearts were filled with regret. If they had known that Jian Chen was so powerful earlier, how would they dare to ask Jian Chen for the Class 6 Monster Core?

Jian Chen did not plan on letting them go. The swords shot out with a whistle, landing mercilessly on the backs of the seven people.

The Radiant Saint Armor on the seven of them all shattered, while the powerful force of the collision jolted through their bodies, heavily injuring their fragile bodies. The people could not help but vomit up a mouthful of blood as they also lost balance, collapsing onto the ground.

"Radiance Burst!" Jian Chen bellowed. Surging Radiant Saint Force immediately condensed into bean-sized droplets, raining on the people.

Now that the people had already lost their abilities to resist, they could only watch helplessly as the sky full of droplets bearing sharp intent fell on them. Their eyes were filled with despair, despair towards placing within the top ten.

The power of the artifact activated in time. Several huge pillars of light descended from the sky, sucking away all seven of them, while Jian Chen's Radiance Burst collided with the soil. The violent energy within the droplets exploded, kicking soil into the air and permeating the air with dust.

After being taken away by the artifact's energy, the Radiant Saint Masters all left behind a speck, or several thumb-sized specks of white light. These Radiant Saint Masters had clearly obtained the points from defeating a few other people before, as there was close to thirty specks of white light in total.

Jian Chen used the ancient jade pendant to absorb the specks of light in the air, which increased his points to over one hundred. He was already a fifth of the way to a stable position within the top ten.

Jian Chen did not fret over the points, because he knew that there were fights currently occurring all over the artifact. The amount of points he would obtain from competitors would be relatively fewer at the start, while close to the end, almost all the points would be gathered on the few remaining people. At that time, he would be able to easily obtain several dozen, or even hundreds of points from a Radiant Saint Master he casually met.

Collecting the points left behind by the people, Jian Chen then walked over to the magical beast corpse. Immediately, a red gas floated from the blood of the panther, before finally being absorbed by the white tiger.

The panther's strength was already at the peak of Class 6, so the vital energies in its blood was clearly much more powerful than regular Class 6 Magical Beasts. After absorbing the vital energies, the white light around the tiger became brighter and brighter, quickly enveloping it completely with extremely dazzling white light, surrounding the white tiger and partially hiding it.

Very soon, the Class 6 panther's vital energies were completely absorbed by the white tiger. Jian Chen turned to look at it on his shoulder. His eyebrows immediately became furrowed while he fell into a dilemma. The white tiger was currently too eye-catching. If he met other competitors, he would not be able to hide the white tiger's special characteristics. Once this broke out among the competitors, the characteristics would be learnt by the great clans very quickly, and hence draw a lot of attention. It would not expose the tiger's real identity, but it was better to be safe than sorry. If he really did meet somebody extremely knowledgeable and they recognised the tiger, it would undoubtedly be something extremely terrifying, an outcome Jian Chen definitely did not wish to see.

Jian Chen pondered for a while, before immediately taking flight. He found a mountain range several dozen kilometers away, and carved out a cave in an extremely hidden area, before putting the white tiger in the cave. He planned to wait there for the white tiger to break through.

Jian Chen sat cross-legged five meters away from the white tiger, eyes closed and resting. He planned to stay there and accompany the white tiger as it broke through, to prevent anything unexpected from happening.

Three days passed just like this. In those three days, the light on the white tiger's body became brighter and brighter, but it still did not break through successfully.

After waiting patiently for three days, Jian Chen could not sit around for any longer. Standing up, he stared at the white tiger covered in white light. It did not seem like it would be able to successfully break through and reach Class 6 in half a month, and Jian Chen just did not have this time to wait around in the saint artifact.

"No, I can't keep waiting like this. It's unsuitable to take the white tiger out of the saint artifact like this. Its appearance will definitely attract a lot of attention. Since the vital energies within the blood of Class 6 Magical Beasts can assist the white tiger in breaking through, I'll go hunt Class 6 Magical Beasts." Jian Chen mumbled softly, before immediately leaving the cave. For the white tiger's safety, he could not conceal his strength as a fighter any longer, directly casting down a powerful barrier at the entrance, encasing the entire cave with his abilities as a Saint Ruler. With that, even if other people bored another hole, they would not be able to enter the encased area.

After doing everything, Jian Chen used tree branches to hide the entrance of the cave. Ensuring that the entrance to the cave had been completely concealed, he left the area, travelling off into the distance to hunt for Class 6 Magical Beasts.

In the blink of an eye, another two days passed. Ten days had already passed inside the saint artifact, leaving five more days until the competition ended.

In those two days, Jian Chen abandoned the competition, devoting all his energy into finding Class 6 Magical Beasts to slaughter. Afterwards, he would directly throw the corpses into his Space Ring, to bring back for the white tiger to absorb the vital energies. Currently, the white tiger's breakthrough was the priority, so he placed the matter of getting into the top ten to the side without any hesitation.

In the two days, Jian Chen killed a total of ten Class 6 Magical Beasts, supplying a great amount of vital energy to the white tiger to break through. The white tiger was one more step closer to breaking through after absorbing all the vital energies. The white light around it had become completely tangible, forming a huge cocoon.

Today, eight white-robed Radiant Saint Masters rode a cloud over a mountain range. Ignoring the leading female, the other seven people were all men of different ages, and they all carried bulging bags. The bags were completely made from magical beast skin.

"Miss, it's already been ten days. There's only five days left before the competition ends. In these remaining days, it'll be very likely for us to meet Yang Yutian. Do we listen to elder Liu and avoid becoming enemies with him, or do we help out Yun Tian and take him on as an opponent, preventing him from placing within the top ten when we meet him?" Of the eight Radiant Saint Masters, a ruddy old man asked as he looked at the leading female.

Chapter 767: The White Tiger's Breakthrough (Two)

The woman in front was an alluring beauty. She was the first young lady of the Kara clan, the person ranked first among the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, Kara Liwei.

She seemed as though in thought as she used her right hand to gently play around with her slightly messy hair, which was blown about by the wind. She said with a soft voice, "Although I've never seen Yang Yutian, I've learnt quite a lot about his deeds from elder Liu. If we really do compare him with Yun Tian, I obviously will lean more towards him. But, I have no idea what type of person this Yang Yutian is, and whether he will achieve great things. As for Yun Tian, his conditions are tempting, but I don't trust him much at all. I'm not going to choose who to support until I see Yang Yutian myself."

"Miss is right. The Radiant Saint Master Union is a force to be reckoned with, while both Yang Yutian and Yun Tian may become the successor of the organisation. However, the two of them have already turned on each other. Once one of them fails, they'll be utterly doomed. We shouldn't be careless right now. Once we leap to the wrong side, our Kara clan may become enemies of the Radiant Saint Master Union." A middle-aged man agreed with her. Although they had no need to meddle with the internal affairs of the union, it was a great opportunity to pull the union to their side at the same time. This was a chance that their Kara clan could not just give up so easily.

As they spoke, the group flew over a mountain range. But at that very moment, a gleam of light flashed across Kara Liwei's eyes. She immediately stopped flying and glared downwards.

The people behind her all stopped soon after. They too stared downwards in interest. They knew that once the first young lady of their clan displayed such an expression, she had discovered something.

However, after looking for quite a long time but still unable to find anything out of place, they could not help but become doubtful. Immediately, someone could bear it any longer and asked, "Miss, have you discovered something?"

Kara Liwei's expression slowly became stern, "I feel a weird energy down below. It seems to be the energy of barriers that only Saint Rulers can use."

Hearing that, the seven Radiant Saint Masters all piqued in interest. They did not find it weird that Kara Liwei could sense the energy of barriers, because they all knew very well that the young lady before them was special. Not only could she sense Radiant Saint Force, she could also sense the energy of other attributes as a Radiant Saint Master, and even more unbelievable, she became able to sense World Force only used by Saint Rulers after she had reached Class 6. The only shortcoming was that she could only feel the energies and World Force, and not control or manipulate it.

The barrier energy cast down by Saint Rulers was transformed from World Force, so naturally, Kara Liwei was able to sense it clearly.

"Wait here for a while, I'll go down and have a look!" Kara Liwei descended from the air into the dense forest. Following the feeling in her heart, she discovered a cave covered up by branches in the end.

Kara Liwei carefully looked around. Her eyes flowed with interest and she mumbled to herself, "These branches haven't dry yet, so they were clearly broken off not too long ago. And this cave, looking at the marks, it was only dug out a while ago. Just who did this?"

Kara Liwei furrowed her eyebrows tightly. Shortly afterwards, she seemed to think of something and her expression changed slightly. She mumbled to herself, "There's a barrier around this newly-carved cave. Perhaps there's Saint Rulers in the saint artifact?" Although she had reached such a conclusion, she did not feel any fear at all. It was not like she had never seen Saint Rulers; she had even come in contact with Saint Kings several times before. As a result, Saint Rulers trouble her at all.

She stared at the pitch-black cave and hesitated for a while. Afterwards, she raised her slender arm, and a powerful Radiant Saint Sword immediately condensed in her jade-white hand. With a wave, the sword transformed into a streak of white light, shooting into the cave.

Bang! A powerful sound immediately resounded from the cave, while surging energy began to leak from the cave entrance. The two-meter-tall entrance was increased by one-fold in size, while the entire mountain shook slightly from the strike.

The barrier was hidden within the cave, but Kara Liwei's strike on the barrier did not even shake it.

At the same time, hundreds of kilometers away, the white-clothed Jian Chen had just slaughtered a Class 6 Poison Magic Scorpion. Just as he wanted to place the beast corpse into his Space Ring, a gleam of light suddenly flashed across his eyes. He said with a deep voice, "Crap, the barrier's been attacked. Looks like where the white tiger is hiding has been exposed. I need to hurry back immediately." Jian Chen no longer remained as leisurely as before. With a wave of his hand, the huge corpse of the scorpion was placed clearly into the Space Ring, and then he hurried away at his greatest speed.

Outside the cave, the commotion caused by Kara Liwei alerted the Radiant Saint Masters in the sky. They immediately descended and arrived beside Kara Liwei. They asked, "Miss, what's happened?"

Kara Liwei remained silent. She stared fixedly at the barrier hidden deep within the cave, and she clasped her fist at the entrance. She said, "This one is from the Kara clan. I wonder which senior is cultivating in seclusion here." Kara Liwei did not intend on breaking the barrier with the strike before.

She only intended on alerting the person inside. It seemed rather impolite, Kara Liwei did not have to worry about a single Saint Ruler at all. Also, with her status and identity within the Kara clan, she did not need to stoop so low when facing a Saint Ruler.

“Perhaps there really are Saint Rulers here?” The other Radiant Saint Masters all stared at the cave, displaying shocked expressions. This was the first time they had heard that there were Saint Rulers within the saint artifact.

The people waited outside the cave for a while, but they did not get any reply.

“Miss, let’s just leave. Perhaps this senior just doesn’t want to see us. We don’t need to be wasting time here.” A long while later, a middle-aged man finally became impatient and suggested on the side.

Hearing that, Kara Liwei thought quietly for a while, before sighing gently, “Then let’s leave.” With that, they turned around, ready to depart.

However, at that very moment, a powerful presence suddenly appeared in the cave. The presence was filled with utmost prestige and power, like the descent of a paramount lord. It broke through the obstruction of the barrier, spreading outwards quickly, enveloping the entire mountain range very soon.

The group of people came to a screeching stop. They all floated in the sky on white clouds, staring closely at the cave.

“No, although this presence is powerful, it’s far from the power of Saint Rulers. There’s a peculiarity here.” An old man said with a deep voice as he stared at the cave.

“This presence is filled with prestige and power, and I also seem to vaguely feel sliver of violence within it. Perhaps the person within it is a bloodthirsty person?” A middle-aged man said with a dark complexion.

“No.” Kara Liwei shook her head gently. She stared at the cave with a weird glint in her beautiful eyes and said slowly, “If I haven’t guessed wrongly, this presence is actually from a magical beast.”

“What!? A magical beast!?” That had shocked all other seven Radiant Saint Masters. However, after thinking it over carefully, they felt like it was indeed very logical.

“This magical beast isn’t strong, so how can it cast a barrier to protect itself? Also, looking at it, it seems to be breaking through, and from Class 5 to Class 6. If it was Class 7, the presence definitely would not be something we can cope with.” An old man analysed carefully, but he was filled with doubt.

“Let’s just wait here and see.” Kara Liwei remained calm, but the light in her eyes constantly flickered.

Afterwards, they waited quietly outside in the air. They all wanted to see just what would happen.

An hour later, a streak of white light suddenly flew over from the distance. To no surprise, it headed towards where Kara Liwei’s group was.

The arrival of the person immediately attracted the group’s attention. A cold light flashed across many of their eyes and immediately, a person sneered, “That person dares to run around recklessly all by himself. He must be quite strong, and he probably has quite a few points on him.”

“Haha, the young miss just happens to be lacking in some points. Why don’t we take it all from that person? I just hope the amount he has won’t disappoint us.” An old man chuckled.

The figure in the distance arrived in front of them very soon, stood twenty meters away. Only at that moment could Kara Liwei see the person’s appearance. He was in his twenties, an extremely handsome young man. However, what shocked Kara Liwei was that the young man’s handsome face was actually rather resolute.

It was a type of resoluteness would only appear on fighters who had experienced the wind and the rain and countless life-threatening situations. But, it was currently appeared on a Radiant Saint Master, people who always lead comfortable lives. This amazed Kara Liwei greatly. Along with the man’s cold gaze, Kara Liwei even had a wrong impression that the young man before her was a fighter and not a Radiant Saint Master, someone who had been through thick and thin.

However, what surprised Kara Liwei the most was that her own appearance had no effect on the young man. His cold gaze did not even pause on her face, only glancing past indifferently.

Thinking back, if a person did not become infatuated when they saw her face, they would be fully flushed. Even when old Saint Ruler monsters saw her, a vague sliver of admiration would flash across their eyes. There was no one who was able to keep their calm after seeing her for the first time, or even exchange glances so coldly. To Kara Liwei, she felt that this man before her was clearly differently when compared to the other people.

“Brat, hand over your points obediently and then forfeit yourself if you want to avoid some pain.” Behind Kara Liwei, a middle-aged man bellowed as he stared at Jian Chen coldly.

Hearing that, a cold light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He raised his hand and a Radiant Saint Sword immediately condensed.

“What great condensing speed!” When the people witnessed what Jian Chen had done, they were all stunned. Even Kara Liwei’s eyes constricted abruptly; her gaze towards Jian Chen already began to experience some minute changes. This was because Jian Chen’s speed at condensing Radiant Saint Force was just too quick, so fast that even she fell short by a little.

“Radiant Saint Armor!” The Radiant Saint Masters of the Kara clan were battle-worn people, so they reacted very quickly. They immediately condensed Radiant Saint Armors to protect themselves at their greatest speed, as well as to prepare for battle.

At the same time, the sword in Jian Chen’s had shot towards the person who spoke. It directly dispersed the armor that had not completely condensed, before landing heavily on the person’s chest.

The Radiant Saint Master gave out a cry in pain, before a huge pillar of light descended from the sky, taking him away. He was sent out of the competition.

Chapter 768: The Kara Clan

What Jian Chen did angered the Radiant Saint Masters of the Kara clan immediately. Other than Kara Liwei, the other Radiant Saint Masters began condensing Radiant Saint Swords. The six swords shot towards Jian Chen at the same time.

Jian Chen's gaze was cold. He raised his left hand slightly and the surrounding Radiant Saint Force immediately began to gather quickly. In a short blink of an eye, it formed a huge shield before him and another three Radiant Saint Swords had already gathered around Jian Chen's right hand at the same time.

Boom!

When the six swords from the Kara clan people collided with Jian Chen's shield, it immediately gave off a powerful sound. The six Radiant Saint Masters were not weak, far stronger than those that Jian Chen had met before. Jian Chen's shield broke loudly only after blocking three swords,, and the three other swords continued towards him without faltering in power.

Jian Chen remained calm and unperturbed. With a slight wave of his right hand, the three swords before him immediately shot out with lightning speed, colliding with the three incoming Radiant Saint Swords head-on with a loud sound.

Jian Chen's Radiant Saint Swords were clearly more powerful than the ones from the opposing people. His opponent's swords immediately shattered when the six swords collided mid-air, while Jian Chen's swords continued towards the three people. However, they were weakened by the collision, clearly much less powerful than before.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The three swords transformed into streaks of white light, directly colliding with the three people's chest with lightning speed. In that very moment, it cracked their Radiant Saint Armor, while their fragile bodies were affected by the powerful collision, jolting their bodies. A mouthful of blood sprayed from their mouths, and their faces paled immediately.

The people from the Kara clan all revealed shocked expressions, staring at Jian Chen in disbelief. Jian Chen's strength stunned them, but what truly overwhelmed them was that they had never even heard of such a powerful Radiant Saint Master. This was the true reason for their disbelief. The Kara clan had collected information on almost all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. Although it was impossible for them to know every Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, it allowed them to pay close attention to a few powerful Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters at the very least.

Kara Liwei's expression became unprecedentedly stern. The young man's strength also shocked her very greatly, because even she, ranked first among the top ten Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, had no confidence in winning against the young man before her.

Jian Chen's movements did not stop at all because of their shock. With a thought, another few powerful Radiant Saint Swords condensed before him. He could already feel the changes to the white tiger. He needed to slaughter the people before him as soon as possible, and then go into the cave to check on the white tiger's situation.

"Yang Yutian, stop. We are people of the Kara clan and we do not wish to become enemies with you." At this moment, Kara Liwei suddenly called out with a high pitched voice. She had never seen Jian Chen, but she could at least guess Jian Chen's identity.

“What!? Yang Yutian!? He’s Yang Yutian!?” What Kara Liwei had called out caused all the other people of the Kara clan to be astounded. However, they soon realised that it was not surprising. There was only one Radiant Saint Master who possessed such unbelievable strength where not only did they fail to deal with him with so many people working together, three of them were injured. It could only be the third disciple of the Radiant Saint Master Union president, the person who knew the forbidden artes and killed over thirty Heaven Saint Masters all by himself, Yang Yutian.

After learning the young man’s identity, their gazes towards Jian Chen changed immediately. The anger within disappeared, because they all understood that the young man before them had an extremely great chance at becoming the next president of the union. He was a person that they could not offend no matter what.

Jian Chen’s had paused slightly and stared at Kara Liwei with some surprise. He was not affected by Kara Liwei’s alluring looks, remaining just as cold as before. He asked, “Are you people of the Kara clan?”

Kara Liwei used her limpid eyes to look at Jian Chen with a complicated gaze. She too did not think that she would meet Yang Yutian in such a way. Also, from what happened before, Kara Liwei had personally witnessed Yang Yutian’s coldness and ruthless resoluteness, as well as his powerful strength. This allowed Kara Liwei to finally grasp some understanding of what type of person Yang Yutian was. Although he was only twenty-four this year, Kara Liwei understood that Yang Yutian was vastly different from regular Radiant Saint Masters from what happened before. He could not be underestimated at all, and could not be judged according to his age.

“Correct, we are indeed people from the Kara clan. Yang Yutian, my Kara clan has no intentions of becoming enemies with you. What happened before was a misunderstanding.” Kara Liwei looked at Jian Chen and said softly. In the very moment she saw Yang Yutian, she immediately forwent her preparations to work with Yun Tian. This was because Kara Liwei understood that Yang Yutian could not be offended no matter what, and if he was offended, the outcome would be much worse than offending Yun Tian.

Also, Yang Yutian greatly exceeded Yun Tian in both talent and strength. She had even felt a sliver of the presence of slaughter from Yang Yutian, something Yun Tian definitely did not have.

Jian Chen stayed silent for a while, before slowly dispersing his Radiant Saint Swords. He said expressionlessly, “Go, leave here immediately!”

The Kara clan was one of the three great clans of the Holy Empire, and controlled a third of the empire’s fate. At the same time, they were as powerful as an ancient clan, which also made Jian Chen quite fearful. He did not want to purposely provoke the clan over some small matters.

Most importantly, the Qinhuang Kingdom was a subsidiary of the Kara clan. If he did fall out with the clan, even the Qinhuang Kingdom would be affected when his identity was exposed.

Seeing how Jian Chen did not wish to pursue the matter, the people of the Kara clan immediately relaxed slightly. This was because if their relationship with Jian Chen took for a bad turn, it could greatly affect the clan. This was something they did not wish to see. One of their people was sent out of the competition from the conflict before, but it was not life-threatening, so it was not too big of a problem.

Currently, the presence from the white tiger was no longer blocked by the barrier cast down by Jian Chen. Inside the cave, it became more and more powerful, enveloping a radius of several dozen kilometers. It was also constantly increasing.

The people of the Kara clan did not leave immediately. Kara Liwei glanced at the cave not too far away, and asked Jian Chen, "Yang Yutian, do you know what's happening inside the cave?"

Hearing that, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows, before looking at the people rather impatiently. He said coldly, "Leave here immediately, or I can only offend you." Before the people had left, Jian Chen could not enter the cave no matter what, because the barrier inside was just too difficult to explain. Also, he could not allow for any part of the white tiger's identity to leak out.

Jian Chen's rudeness caused the people's expressions to change slightly. Kara Liwei was affected in particular. As the special first young lady of the clan, she was never spoken to in such a way.

"Yang Yutian, it's us who first discovered this cave. Are we not even allowed to stay and have a look inside?" Kara Liwei said rather unhappily. Unconcealed anger welled in her alluring face.

If it was another Radiant Saint Master who spoke to her like that, she would definitely not have held back, but thinking of how terrifying and how strong Jian Chen was, as well as the fact that it was extremely possible that he could become the future president of the union, Kara Liwei could only control herself.

The presence within the cave increased constantly, while Jian Chen could clearly feel that the energy inside was becoming more and more unstable. It made Jian Chen rather anxious.

"People of the Kara clan, since you're unwilling to leave, I can only move against you all!" Jian Chen called out coldly. As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding Radiant Saint Force rushed wildly towards Jian Chen. With a finger pointing at the sky, he bellowed, "Judgement's Sword!" In order to avoid wasting any time, Jian Chen could not care any more, even if it meant offending the Kara clan.

"Judgement's Sword, one of the three great artes. Yang Yutian, you... you... you..." Kara Liwei's expression immediately changed greatly. She had never thought Yang Yutian would actually move against them, much less use one of the three great Radiant Artes immediately, as if he bore a huge grudge towards the Kara clan or something.

Kara Liwei was clearly angered very much. In her opinion, Yang Yutian was rude and unreasonable. As the first young lady of the Kara clan, she possessed a great status, yet she had already spoken to him in such a humble manner. However, he did not appreciate it, and instead wanted to start fighting just because she said displeasing.

Kara Liwei gritted her teeth and glared viciously at Jian Chen with her beautiful eyes. She felt like her chest was about to burst from anger, but seeing the sword quickly condensing above Jian Chen, her complexion then became ugly. The whole situation had already developed to a point, where she knew they would really have to clash with Yang Yutian if her group stayed for any longer.

"Yang Yutian, stop right now! We'll leave immediately." Kara Liwei's beautiful face had already become ghastly-pale from anger. After signalling all the people, she left immediately, disappearing into the distance.

With their departure, the sword above Jian Chen also slowly dispersed. Unless he had to, he did not want to offend the Kara clan so easily. He was fearful of the clan, and he worried for the Qinhuang Kingdom.

After watching Kara Liwei's group depart, Jian Chen entered the cave in a flash, passing through the barrier without any obstruction.

Kara Liwei's group stopped twenty-five kilometers away. Currently, all their complexions were ghastly, all sheet-white from resentment.

"This Yang Yutian has gone too far. He actually treat us like this. Does he want to become enemies with our Kara clan?" A middle-aged man said angrily.

"This Yang Yutian is just too arrogant and harsh. Just because he has impressive talent and is very likely to become the next president, does he intend on looking down on our Kara clan? Hmph." A ruddy old man was also quite angry, speaking with a resentful tone.

"It'll clearly be extremely difficult to work with this Yang Yutian since he's so arrogant and unreasonable. Miss, what do you think we should do?" Another middle-aged man asked.

Chapter 769: Trembling of the Saint Artifact

Kara Liwei sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed down. What happened before slowly flashed through her head, from when Jian Chen hurried over from the distance to everything that had occurred when he had arrived. She slowly discovered something rather strange.

"Have you realised that when Yang Yutian first appeared, he traveled directly for the cave, and did not hurry over because we were there, as if the mysterious cave was his target instead of us. Also, in the end, he wanted us to leave immediately, perhaps to get us to leave the cave. If we did not leave, he was even ready to chase us, members of the Kara clan, away as enemies. It's obvious that he discovered something important in the cave and he doesn't want us to know." Kara Liwei was a clever and quick-witted person. Now that she was calm, she thought of the crucial points very quickly.

Hearing that, a gleam of light immediately flashed across the eyes of the six other Radiant Saint Masters, as if they too had reached an understanding. A person spoke out immediately, "With miss putting it like that, I feel that it's just as you've described. Yang Yutian only wanted us to leave the cave. Perhaps there's some secret hidden within the cave?"

"From the presence, I already felt that it was a Class 5 Magical Beast making a breakthrough. Also, there's rumors outside that Yang Yutian has an extremely cute, snow-white beast cub that he brings everywhere. Perhaps the Class 5 magical beast making a breakthrough is that beast cub Yang Yutian carries around?" A middle-aged man asked in thought.

"If the magical beast is indeed the beast cub that accompanies Yang Yutian, why was he so hurried? Even if the cub holds great importance to him, he doesn't need to risk offending the Kara clan by chasing us away."

"You're right. And what was that barrier in the cave about?"

The group from the Kara clan began analysing it through discussion. However, the result of the discussion slowly formed; instead of answering their questions, it instead made them even more doubtful.

Kara Liwei stood silently to one side, while light flickered in her eyes. She also seemed to be thinking about those questions. A while later, she began speaking unhurriedly, "No matter what, this Yang Yutian definitely has some things he doesn't want us to see. Also, I've examined that cave. It was cut open recently. It's extremely possible that he created the cave. As for the barrier, perhaps a Saint Ruler left a sliver of barrier energy in Yang Yutian's body, allowing him to be able to cast down a barrier?"

In Kara Liwei's mind, she could not help but think of Jian Chen's handsome and resolute face, Jian Chen's cold gaze, as well as his ability to be able to kill without hesitation and attack viciously. These expressions and manners would only appear on fighters who had weathered the wind and rain spending many years travelling around the continent, people who had their hands dyed with blood. It rarely ever appeared on a Radiant Saint Master, much less a twenty-four-year-old Radiant Saint Master.

These various factors even would make Kara Liwei doubt sometimes whether Yang Yutian was a Radiant Saint Master or not.

"Just what type of person is this Yang Yutian? Why I do feel that he's unlike a Radiant Saint Master, and more similar to a fighter!?" Kara Liwei was filled with curiosity.

These were all changes that occurred to Jian Chen without him knowing after he arrived in the artifact space. With all the killing and slaughtering, it was as if Jian Chen had returned to his days of roaming the continent, silently changing Jian Chen's temperament. It activated his nature hidden deep within without any sound, which was why Jian Chen had caused Kara Liwei to feel this way.

"Let's not offend Yang Yutian. I feel like this Yang Yutian isn't as simple as he seems," Kara Liwei said gently, before slowly traveling into the distance.

Inside the cave, the white tiger was currently encased in a three-meter-wide cocoon. The white cocoon glowed with dazzling light, scattering over the entire cave. Within it, a much more powerful energy fluctuated in an extremely unstable manner.

Jian Chen sat cross-legged five meters away, staring fixedly at the huge, white cocoon. He had thrown the Class 6 Magical Beast he had killed beside the cocoon, where strands of red gas floated from the blood, absorbed into the huge white cocoon.

After absorbing the vital energies from the blood, the energy within the white cocoon became even more violent. At the same time, the presence it gave off became even stronger, extending from the initial dozen of kilometres to hundreds.

"Just how much more time does the white tiger need to break through!?" A sliver of concern appeared on Jian Chen's face. He could feel that the energy within the cocoon was currently changing in quality. The vital energies in the blood of magical beasts was nourishment that could allow the white tiger to convert the energy faster, but the quantity of vital energies required was just too much. Jian Chen just did not have the time to hunt enough Class 6 Magical Beasts it would require.

But without the vital energies, the amount of time the white tiger needed for the break through would not change. Jian Chen just did not have the time to remain in the saint artifact and wait for the white tiger to breakthrough.

“The blood of magical beasts can decrease Xiao Bai’s breakthrough time and the blood from my Chaotic Body is clearly much more powerful than the blood of magical beasts. If I use my own blood, perhaps the effect will be much stronger than magical beast blood?” Jian Chen mumbled to himself, before a determined light appeared in his eyes. Immediately, a strand of Azulet Sword Qi appeared on his finger. With a swing of his hand, it cut towards his wrist.

However, just as the sword Qi struck Jian Chen’s wrist, it left behind a faint, white mark. The Azulet Sword Qi was unable to break through Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body.

Jian Chen stared blankly for a little, before immediately gathering the Chaotic Force within his body into his dantian’s chaotic neidan. It lowered his defence to as low as he could drop it. Then, he used the origin energy of the sword spirits to cut at his wrist again.

This time, the wrist was indeed cut open, but it was only a wound less than an inch long. Before blood could even flow out, the wound actually healed itself.

“This bloody Chaotic Body!” Jian Chen could not help himself and swore aloud. Only now did he discover that having an overly-tough body was not necessarily good.

With a flip of his hand, he directly removed the ruler armament taken away from the great elders of the Hongfu clan from his Space Ring, the Dragon Slaying Sword. Surging Saint Force immediately poured into the sword, which caused the sword’s dark light to glow brightly. Afterwards, he swung it viciously towards his left wrist.

Immediately, a deep wound formed on the wrist, where bright-red blood immediately began to spurt out.

Immediately, Jian Chen placed his hand on the white cocoon around the tiger, offering up the blood from the wrist for the white tiger to absorb.

Jian Chen’s blood disappeared into the cocoon as soon as it landed on it. With that, the energy in the cocoon also became even more powerful. Jian Chen could clearly feel that after absorbing his blood, the energy in the white tiger began to be converted at an extremely fast rate, while also increasing in power.

“The blood from my Chaotic Body should be extremely helpful to the tiger!” Jian Chen thought. Meanwhile, the blood at his wrist flowed without any signs of stopping, all being absorbed by the white tiger.

However, Chaotic Body’s recovery rate was just too great. In just three seconds, the wound on Jian Chen’s wrist healed, returning to how it was before.

With nothing else to do, Jian Chen used the Ruler Armament to cut his wrist once again, using his own blood as nourishment as a way to increase the white tiger’s breakthrough speed.

As Jian Chen's blood was absorbed by the tiger, the tiger's presence became more and more powerful. The vast presence was hegemonic, as if a ruler was slowly waking from his sleep, while the radius covered by the presence exceeded the hundreds, reaching into several thousand kilometers, alerting many competitors.

All the magical beasts in the area covered also seemed to be greatly frightened, including Class 6 Magical Beasts. All of them lay on the ground, trembling, while their eyes were filled with horror, as if they had been greatly terrified.

Fifty kilometers away, Kara Liwei's group all stopped, each looking in the direction of the presence in shock.

"A Class 5 Magical Beast making a breakthrough can actually give off such a vast presence, and this presence seems to be filled with dominance. This is definitely a king beast from a powerful background!" An old man said with a deep voice, while he displayed an unconcealed expression of envy.

"Perhaps the beast cub accompanying Jian Chen is a beast of antiquity?" Kara Liwei's eyes flickered with a light as she muttered with a soft voice.

Thousands of kilometers away, over twenty Radiant Saint Masters were currently battling three Class 6 Magical Beasts in a group. Suddenly, a vast presence appeared from the distance, enveloping the whole region. With its sudden arrival, the three magical beasts shook violently, their eyes immediately filling with extreme levels of terror. They seemed to be greatly terrified and with a mournful cry, they no longer wanted to battle, fleeing the area with their greatest speed.

The Radiant Saint Masters did not pursue the beasts. Instead, they all looked towards the origin of the presence, while their gazes were filled with surprise.

"This should be the presence from a magical beast. I can clearly feel that the presence is filled with absolute hegemony. Looks like this beast's background is definitely something else, at least a king beast." An old man said with a deep voice. He was the leading Radiant Saint Master from the Zaar family, Zaar Tilos.

"This presence isn't too powerful; it should only be a magical beast breaking through to Class 6, but it's enough to scare away the three Class 6 Magical Beasts, as well as cause fear in the beasts. This cannot be achieved by a simple king beast. I'd say it's a beast of antiquity that's just broken through." An elegant middle-aged man said. He was Yun Tian, the second disciple of the Radiant Saint Master Union president.

"A beast of antiquity? Who would've thought that we'd find a beast of antiquity here!" Zaar Tilos mumbled. He was excited, with burning greed in his eyes.

"This beast of antiquity's only just broken through. It shouldn't be too strong. Elder Zaar Tilos, if we take this beast back and offer it up to the ancestor, the ancestor will definitely be extremely happy," a Radiant Saint Master of the Zaar family said excitedly.

Zaar Tilos's eyes immediately began to glow. He laughed aloud, "Hahaha, correct. If we bring this beast back and offer it up to the ancestor, it'll be a great deed. Let's go and capture that beast for the clan."

...

At the same time, there was a sealed forest in a remote region within the artifact space. In the centre of the forest stood a lone wooden hut, which was covered with marks left behind by time. Inside the hut, a bare-chested, middle-aged man sat cross-legged with his eyes closed.

Suddenly the man snapped his eyes, and two lightning bolts that seemed tangible shot out. It pierced two holes in the hut.

“Wh- wha- what... what is this presence, actually making me shudder with fear.” The man stood up, while his gaze was filled with shock. Afterwards, his body disappeared from the hut without a sound, appearing once again at the edge of the small forest. Before him, a powerful energy separated the surrounding space and formed a barrier, blocking the man’s steps.

The man stood before the seal, staring fixedly at the empty space in the distance with a light of great shock in his eyes. His eyebrows were furrowed deeply, while he revealed an expression of thought.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man seemed to find something in his ancient inherited memories. His expression immediately changed greatly and he cried out without any control, “The Winged Tiger God, it’s the presence of the Winged Tiger God!”

Chapter 770: Yang Yutian’s Strength (One)

At the same time, in an unknown region within the artifact space, there was a sword-shaped mountain peak sealed up by the saint artifact’s energy. A middle-aged man in beast skins currently laid on the very peak of the mountain, staring blankly at the white, misty sky with dull eyes.

A while later, the man’s eyes slowly became more lively. He gave out a loud sigh and cursed angrily, “Bloody artifact spirit, you’ve actually trapped me here again. Hmph, that abominable Radiant Saint Master Union actually sends a group of ant-like Radiant Saint Masters here for trials every fifty years, forcing me to be chained up by that bloody artifact spirit. This is just preposterous! Why must I, an actual Class 8 Magical Beast, be trapped here like I’m in prison? This is a huge humiliation.”

The man clenched his fists tightly and said with gritted teeth, “Too bad the artifact spirit’s too strong. Even though I’m a Class 8 beast of antiquity, I’m not that bloody artifact spirit’s opponent. In this space, I don’t even have the ability to counterattack. Hmph, wait till I reach Class 9, I’ll definitely break out of this space. And that goddamn artifact spirit, trapping me for so long, I’ll definitely teach him a solid lesson and vent my anger.”

Speaking up to there, the man seemed to remember something. His expression became gloomy and he muttered, “It’s a pity that it’s absolutely impossible to break through to Class 9 in this space. Do I have to stay trapped in this bloody space until I die?”

“Ai.” The middle-aged man gave out a long sigh, while his expression was filled with helplessness. Just at this moment, the middle-aged man’s face suddenly froze, while his eyes shone with a dumbstruck light.

“Wha- what- what is this presence!” The man’s face was filled with shock. He had already stood up from the ground. Standing on the peak of the mountain, he stared at the horizon far away, while his expression fluctuated between shock and doubt.

“Just what is this presence? It actually makes the depths of my soul tremble. No... this is impossible. There cannot be any presence within the artifact space that can make me tremble, not even that

powerful artifact spirit. And this presence is clearly so weak.” The man was absolutely astounded, but even after a lot of thought, he could not reach a conclusion. He just did not understand why such a weak presence would cause the depths of his soul to shake.

Suddenly, an ancient piece of inherited memory slowly appeared in the man’s head. It immediately turned the man sheet-white, completely overwhelming him with disbelief.

“It’s the ancient beast god, the Winged Tiger God, it’s the presence of the Winged Tiger God.” The man cried out involuntarily, completely astounded.

“My inherited memories clearly records some information of the Winged Tiger God. This Winged Tiger God is the god of the beast race, a paramount existence that once surpassed Saint Emperor. Even the war god Aergyns of the ancient Hundred Races fell to its hands. And I’m actually sensing its presence in the saint artifact right now. Ho- how- how is that possible? How did a Winged Tiger God appear here?”

...

All the powerful magical beasts sealed up within the saint artifact sensed the presence from the Winged Tiger God as the tiger’s presence pervaded the region, each changing greatly in expression. They all began guessing at what it was.

Other than the powerful magical beasts, even the competitors hunting beasts felt it. Between them, there were plenty of people with broad knowledge, immediately recognising that the presence was from a beast of antiquity in its breakthrough. They all traveled towards the origin of the presence with various different thoughts and feelings.

The disturbance from the white tiger’s sudden breakthrough was extremely great. Not only did it alert the powerful sealed-up magical beasts, even all the competitors were attracted towards it. From all directions, large numbers of white-robed Radiant Saint Masters flew towards where the tiger was. They had temporarily abandoned all battles under the temptation of a beast of antiquity.

Very soon, a few Radiant Saint Masters arrived outside the cave Jian Chen had carved open.

“This presence originates from inside. The magical beast should be inside the cave.” A Radiant Saint Master remarked as he pointed at the dark cave.

“The beast’s only just started breaking through, and it seems to be amidst its breakthrough. It should be at its weakest. Everyone rush in and tame that beast. Once we tame a beast of antiquity, our strength will increase greatly.” A Radiant Saint Master called out in the crowd of people, attempting to push some people into the cave to see what was going on inside.

However, what he said had no effect at all. The Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters present were all people of great age, so how could they be tricked so easily? None of them dared to charge in brashly before understanding the situation within the cave. Who knew, perhaps unknown dangers awaited right in front of them.

Also, the Class 5 magical beasts were beasts that had essentially reached adulthood. How could they be so easily tamed?

The presence from the cave constantly grew stronger. Going from Class 5 to Class 6 was a qualitative leap for the white tiger. The energy in its body was currently being converted at great speeds to Class 6, but as it was a Winged Tiger God, breaking through was much more difficult than normal magical beasts. But once it did succeed, its strength would take a similar qualitative leap, reaching something beyond regular magical beasts and those beasts of antiquity.

Currently, Jian Chen continued to use his blood to speed up the white tiger's breakthrough. He knew exactly what was going on outside, but he did not have the power to prevent it. His face also began to turn sheet-white from the loss of blood.

Very soon, another two hours passed. The number of Radiant Saint Masters gathered outside had already reached into the triple digits. They all stared at the cave and discussed about it, but no one was willing to go in and scout it out.

At this moment, another group of over twenty people flew over from the distance with a great commotion. They directly flew over the people's heads, arriving thirty meters away from the cave.

"It's people of the Zaar family, they're people of the Zaar family..."

"The people of the Zaar family have also come, and their numbers are quite plenty. Looks like the beast of antiquity is probably going to end up with the Zaar family..."

"Whatever, since the Zaar family is also participating, let's give up on it. This Zaar family must never be offended."

The arrival of the group immediately caused quite a large hubbub among the crowd below, and a small portion of people immediately squashed out the sliver of greed within them. Although the Zaar family was only one of the three great clans of the Holy Empire, they were the most powerful clan among the three. They were even capable of staving off the other two clans just by itself! The family was so powerful that even ancient clans did not dare to provoke them for certain things.

"The old man at the very front seems to be Zaar Tilos. He's researched Radiant Artes for several centuries and has already reached a great level of proficiency with its use. He's extremely strong, as well as ranked fourth among the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters."

"Hmm? That person beside Zaar Tilos seems to be the second disciple of the Radiant Saint Master Union, Yun Tian. He's ranked fifth among the top ten."

At this very moment, another dozen or so Radiant Saint Masters flew over from the distance in a group. Their arrival immediately raised the attention of many people.

"It's the Kazda clan of the empire's three great clans. They must've come for the magical beast breaking through in the cave as well."

"Now that two of the three great clans have come, only the Kara clan isn't here."

"The Kara clan should come very soon. I heard that the first young lady of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei, is first among the ten great Radiant Saint Masters. She's already reached the very peak of Class 6, and is known as the strongest below Class 7."

In the blink of an eye, the originally desolate mountain range became bustling with noise and activity with the arrival of people. There were at least five hundred Radiant Saint Masters that had gathered outside the cave; not only did all the famous people of the Holy Empire come, even two of the three great clans came.

People of the Zaar family and the Kara clan stood at the very front, closest to the cave. As soon as the two groups saw each other, they glared at one another, as if they were water and fire, groups that would clash as soon as a disagreement occurred.

The leading elder, Zaar Tilos, of the Zaar family eyed the people from the Kazda clan coldly. He sneered, "Kazda De, perhaps you want to steal the beast of antiquity from our Zaar family?"

The person who lead the Kazda clan group was also a ruddy old man. Hearing Zaar Tilos' words, the old man, Kazda De, also replied with a sneer, "This beast of antiquity's already reached Class 6, so how can it be so easily tamed? Zaar Tilos, it's not that I look down on you lot, but even if your whole group goes in, you won't be able to seize a beast of antiquity that's reached Class 6, and even if you do succeed, it definitely won't yield to your Zaar family with its pride."

Zaar Tilos snorted coldly, "Whether we can take and tame the beast is the Zaar family's problem. It's not something you members of the Kazda clan can decide."

Kazda De laughed coldly, "Since you put it like that, let's all personally see if your Zaar clan can take this beast of antiquity. If you can't even seize it, taming it would be an absolute joke."

Zaar Tilos harrumphed coldly, before no longer paying anymore attention to Kazda De. He stared fixedly at the cave before him, while a rare sliver of sternness appeared on his face, "Zaar Siluo, Zaar Sike, Zaar Yunhai, you three go in and have a look at what's going on inside." They had no idea what was going on inside the cave. Although Zaar Tilos was confident in his strength, he did not dare to act too unbridledly within the artifact space.

"Yes, elder!" Three middle-aged men immediately replied with soft voices from behind Zaar Tilos. They then condensed Radiant Saint Armor to protect their bodies, carefully approaching the cave.

They were protected by the artifact's energy in this space. They had no idea of the potential dangers ahead, but they felt no fear at all, because they knew that once their lives were truly threatened, they would just be expelled from the competition at most.

All the people there immediately focused their attention on the three as they approached the cave carefully. The people all held their breaths, staring without even blinking, while many people had already donned Radiant Saint Armors just in case something sudden occurred.