

Chaotic 771

Chapter 771: Yang Yutian's Strength (Two)

Just as the three of them approached the entrance of the cave, three streaks of white light suddenly shot out and arrived before them in a flash. It was extremely fast.

The three people who had gone ahead to scout out the cave changed greatly in expression. They had been extremely careful and cautious, but they struggled to dodge the three streaks of white light. They were struck in the chest.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The three of them were immediately thrown backwards by the powerful force with three muffled sounds. Their Radiant Saint Armor were already covered with cracks at the chest region. Although the armor had blocked the entire attack for them, the powerful collision was still not something their bodies could resist. They struggled to suppress the spurt of blood from their mouths as they flew backwards, turning sheet-white.

"Radiant Saint Swords, those are Radiant Saint Swords. There's Radiant Saint Masters in the cave."

Immediately, many people in the crowd cried out in surprise. The three streaks of light traveled extremely quickly, but the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters still sensed the dense Radiant Saint Force.

Zaar Tilos' complexion immediately darkened. He said with a deep voice, "Who'd think that there's someone a step ahead, already inside the cave. Those three swords were extremely well condensed, and were pretty powerful. There are few with such strength among all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. He's definitely someone well known."

"Judging from that strike, he should at least be within the top ten Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters." Yun Tian remarked from beside Zaar Tilos while his eyes flickered with an uncertain light.

"He heavily injured three Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters and destroyed their Radiant Saint Armor with just three Radiant Saint Swords. Even I cannot display such strength with a single strike. The person inside is definitely stronger than me." Zaar Tilos said with a deep voice. His complexion was very unpleasant.

Hearing that, Yun Tian's heart jerked; he remembered something, "Only the Kara clan isn't here among the three great clans, while Kara Liwei is placed first among the top ten. Perhaps it's them?"

Thinking up to there, Yun Tian spoke in the direction of the cave, "I wonder which brother is in the cave. It would be nice if I could see you."

There was no reply at all for a long time after Yun Tian had said that, which he took as rather offensive. His complexion darkened and he said coldly, "Since brother doesn't want to come out, I can only go in myself." Yun Tian did not approach the cave; instead, he condensed a Radiant Saint Sword and shot it at the cave.

Bang! With a loud noise, the cave was opened up by quite a lot from the strike.

In the very depths of the cave, a two-meter-wide Radiant Saint Shield slowly disappeared. Jian Chen slowly pulled back his still-bleeding hand, while the Dragon Slaying Sword in his right hand had disappeared; he had already stored it away in his Space Ring. Afterwards, he slowly walked towards the outside with an overcast expression.

The barrier guarding the cave had already been removed by Jian Chen. There were already too many people that had gathered outside, and he did not want too many people to know about his secret of being able to cast down barriers. Otherwise, even if his Saint Ruler identity remained unexposed, it would still raise some unneeded problems and thoughts.

The time it took for the white tiger to break through decreased dramatically after absorbing Jian Chen's blood. He could feel that it had reached its final stages to breaking through, so with just another few hours, it would reach Class 6. But before any breakthroughs were happening, he needed to devote all his strength to stop the people outside to prevent any dangers to the tiger.

Outside the cave, Zaar Tilos could feel the ever-increasing presence, yet his expression instead became more and more stern. He said gruffly, "That beast of antiquity is almost done with breaking through. After it succeeds, it'll become much more harder to tame it. We can't wait any longer. Everyone come with me, let's rush in." As soon as Zaar Tilos finished speaking, he lead the Zaar family group, ready to charge in forcefully.

"Those who enter the cave will die!"

At that very moment, an icy-cold voice reverberated from the cave. The voice was extremely powerful, actually aching the eardrums of all Radiant Saint Masters present. With that, a white-robed young man who seemed to be in his twenties appeared before everyone at the cave entrance.

Seeing the young man, the Zaar family people's pupil constricted abruptly. Even Yun Tian's complexion changed slightly.

"Yang Yutian, it's you!" Zaar Tilos stared at Jian Chen with a cold gaze while his tone was gruff. Accompanying it was a powerful killing intent.

"Junior Yang Yutian, I never thought it'd actually be you." Yun Tian stared at Jian Chen with some surprise, before sneering soon after.

"Yang Yutian, is he the rumored Yang Yutian?" The people in the Zaar family group all observed Jian Chen curiously. The name, Yang Yutian, was like thunder to their ears after they had come to the City of God, but this was their first time seeing Yang Yutian.

"Yang Yutian, is he Yang Yutian? I heard he's already reached Class 6 despite being just twenty-four this year."

"This Yang Yutian is an unprecedented genius. I heard that he's the most outstanding prodigy in all of history on the Tian Yuan Continent, that not only did he reach Class 6 when he was twenty-four, his grasp for Radiant Artes has also reached an extremely high level.

"This Yang Yutian killed over thirty Heaven Saint Masters all by himself on Fragrance River, and then survived the attack from a Saint Ruler. His strength far exceeds Kara Liwei."

“I heard Yang Yutian is the reincarnation of that Class 8 Radiant Saint Master from the ancient times. He’ll definitely reach Class 8 in the future.”

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As the name spread through the people present, it immediately caused a commotion, where the crowd buzzed with discussions.

Zaar Tilos stared indifferently at Jian Chen and said with a deep voice, “Yang Yutian, is that beast of antiquity currently making a breakthrough yours?”

Jian Chen looked at Zaar Tilos. Although he had never seen him, he was familiar with the eight clans standing behind him. As a result, he knew very well that the person speaking was definitely from the Zaar family from how they stood, and that his status was not low in the family.

The matter of being targeted by the two great assassination organisations in the City of God quickly flashed through Jian Chen’s mind. It led to a sliver of coldness in his eyes, which he then said icily, “Correct, the magical beast indeed belongs to me. Everyone, please stay a certain distance away to not interrupt the breakthrough. Otherwise, you are my enemy.”

The surrounding people hesitated slightly. A portion of them immediately retreated to a certain distance, clearly unwilling to provoke Yang Yutian.

Kazda De, the person in charge of the Kazda clan, hesitated slightly, before clasping his hands at Jian Chen, “Since brother Yang Yutian’s beast of antiquity is making a breakthrough, we, the Kazda clan, will not be interrupting.” With that, Kazda De retreated to a distance of two kilometers away with his group to look on. They clearly did not intend on going against Jian Chen.

“A beast of antiquity, who’d have thought that the cub’s a beast of antiquity, and it’s already reached Class 6.” Deep envy appeared in Yun Tian’s eyes. Beasts of antiquity were extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent, but once they matured they were extremely powerful, known to be invincible among the same class. If there was a beast of antiquity accompanying a person, the person would be able to act with no regard to rules at all on the entire continent in the future. Yun Tian just never thought that the always-sleeping white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder was a beast of antiquity, which made him feel both admiration and envy.

“Yang Yutian, I’m extremely curious about that beast of antiquity making a breakthrough in the cave. Why don’t you let us in and have a look?” Zaar Tilos stared at Jian Chen with a smile, yet his eyes flashed with cold light.

Jian Chen replied, “The white tiger is currently amidst a breakthrough. Whoever approaches the cave will become my enemy, and I will use all my strength to kill them. No one is an exception.” Perhaps intentional or otherwise, Jian Chen eyed Yun Tian.

“Yang Yutian, you’re too cocky. Do you know who you’re talking to? Even the president of the union can’t protect you when you’ve offended the Zaar family.” A middle-aged man behind Zaar Tilos yelled out.

Jian Chen scanned past all the people coldly, before sitting down cross-legged at the entrance of the cave. He said, “I will kill those who come within a radius of thirty meters mercilessly!”

The group from the Zaar family all became sheet-white in the face. They were actually threatened by someone younger than them, which was a burning insult. Yet Zaar Tilos smiled even wider from anger, "I want to see if you, Yang Yutian, are really as strong as the rumors describe you." The surrounding Radiant Saint Force immediately began to gather quickly, condensing a suit of silvery-white Radiant Saint Armor on Zaar Tilos. In his left hand, a Radiant Saint Shield also formed.

"Radiant Saint Armor!" The twenty-odd people behind Zaar Tilos all called out together. With a powerful light enveloping them all, they all donned Radiant Saint Armors.

Zaar Tilos gave out a sneer, before taking a step forwards, directly towards the cave. Behind him, all the people followed close, each with cautious expressions. Many of them had already condensed Radiant Saint Swords, ready for battle.

Just when Zaar Tilos crossed the thirty-meter boundary, a powerful sliver of killing intent flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He said with a cold smile, "I just happen to be lacking in some points. Since you've come delivering them obediently, I won't hold back." Several Radiant Saint Swords condensed before Jian Chen at the same time, shooting towards the people at the very front of the group like lightning bolts.

"Radiant Saint Sword! Go!" The reaction of the Zaar family members were not slow either. Just when Jian Chen struck out, the swords before them also flew out, colliding with Jian Chen's Radiant Saint Swords.

Chapter 772: Yang Yutian's Strength (Three)

With a huge boom, the Radiant Saint Swords collided like a white ball of flame exploding. The thick Radiant Saint Force turned into a ball of dazzling light, illuminating the entire space. The sharpened Radiant Saint Force wreaked havoc in the surroundings like a storm, kicking up stones, creating a dust clouds. Several boulders exploded, sending shrapnel flying in all directions.

The twenty-odd Radiant Saint Masters all used their Radiant Saint Armors and the Radiant Saint Shields to receive the havoc-wreaking energy ripples and loose flying rubble.

Jian Chen grabbed at the empty space with a hand, and a huge Radiant Saint Shield quickly formed. He then placed it behind him, blocking the entrance of the cave to prevent the energy ripples from surging into the cave and affecting the white tiger. He did not have any protection for himself, allowing the violent energy to smash wildly against his body.

Jian Chen's body was like a pillar separating the sky and the earth. Not only did the violent energy ripples fail to harm him when they collided with his body, it did not even shake him.

As the group of people from the Zaar family fended off the energy ripples of Radiant Saint Force, Jian Chen had already extended his two hands. With a soft murmur, he said, "Radiant Saint Sword!"

Suddenly, the energy ripples travelling towards Jian Chen came to a sudden halt. It became gentle under the gazes of disbelief from countless Radiant Saint Masters. It quickly condensed into nine Radiant Saint Swords under Jian Chen's forceful control.

Swish! Swish! Swish...

With nine sounds of piercing air, the nine swords all transformed into streaks of white light, shooting towards three Radiant Saint Masters in three waves. The first wave destroyed their Radiant Saint Shields, and the second wave soon followed. It obliterated the Radiant Saint Armor they wore, knocking them flying as they spurted blood, while the final, third wave of Radiant Saint Swords arrived, piercing through the people's chests like knives through hot butter.

"Argh!" The three people could not help but call out in great pain. Blood spurted from their wounds, dyeing their white clothes a bloody red. In the very moment the swords entered their bodies, an extremely sharp Radiant Saint Force residue began to wreak havoc wildly inside their bodies, attacking all signs of life. If they were fighters, they could at least extinguish it with the vast Saint Force within them. Too bad they were Radiant Saint Masters. Radiant Saint Force had extremely powerful regenerative abilities, but it was unable to remove the sharp Radiant Saint Force in their bodies.

Just as the three of them were overwhelmed by shock, three giant pillars of light descended from the sky, enveloping their bodies and taking them away.

In just a flash, Zaar Tilos' group had lost three Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Zaar Tilos' complexion darkened immediately as a result while his expression was extremely ugly. He had learned long ago that Yang Yutian was very powerful, but he had never thought that he would be this strong, killing three Radiant Saint Masters so easily.

"Yang Yutian, how dare you injure the people of the Zaar family!?" Zaar Tilos cried out. Yang Yutian's strength astounded him, but he felt no fear within the artifact space since it was impossible for his life to be endangered there. And even if he did leave the saint artifact, he had the entire Zaar family supporting him. Yang Yutian was someone the Zaar family needed to eliminate anyway, so Zaar Tilos did not fear offending him at all.

All those present witnessed Jian Chen easily slaughtering three Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. It stunned them all, while various sounds of exclamations appeared unendingly.

"Not only is he completely unharmed from the group attack of over twenty Radiant Saint Masters, he even killed off three of them in return instantly. Is this Yang Yutian's strength?"

"This Yang Yutian is just too powerful. The rumors are indeed true..."

"Looks like it's true that Yang Yutian killed over thirty Heaven Saint Masters on Fragrance River. He really does have that strength..."

"This Yang Yutian is undebatably the strongest below Class 7. With such strength, probably even Kara Liwei, isn't his opponent."

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"Members of the Zaar family, don't think any of you will be placing within the top ten in this competition." Jian Chen roared at the sky. The surrounding Radiant Saint Force began to surge quickly, gathering towards Jian Chen at an unbelievable speed. Afterwards, under Jian Chen's full control, he shot Radiant Saint Swords towards the group of people, one after another.

Zaar Tilos' expression became stern. They worked together and began an intense battle with Jian Chen. Due to the lesson earlier, they no longer dared to be careless even in the slightest, all using all they had to attack.

"Radiance Burst!" Jian Chen roared. Countless droplets condensed in front of him, before spraying towards the surrounding members of the Zaar family. Not only did it repel their swords, it even greatly damaged the Radiant Saint Shields protecting them. The light from the shields quickly dulled, while two even broken. The sky full of droplets directly collided with their bodies, punching white dents in the Radiant Saint Armor they wore.

"This Radiance Burst is so powerful." Witnessing it, a few Radiant Saint Masters spectating the battle remarked dumbfoundedly.

"Probably only Yang Yutian's Radiance Burst can be this powerful." An old man in the crowd mumbled.

Jian Chen used the Radiance Burst to keep the people of the Zaar family at bay, before condensing nine more dazzling Radiant Saint Swords. He shot them at another three people in the group.

With three cries of pain, three more people had their chests punctured by Radiant Saint Swords, before being taken away by the power of the saint artifact, dropping out of the competition.

In the blink of an eye, the original twenty-odd people of the Zaar family and the eight great clans decreased by six. Only a dozen or so people remained, still embroiled in an intense battle against Jian Chen.

Zaar Tilos suddenly turned around and looked at Yun Tian. He bellowed, "Yun Tian, hurry up and do it! What are you waiting for?!"

Hearing that, a light flickered through his eyes. Yun Tian displayed an expression of hesitance. Jian Chen's strength had greatly exceeded what he had anticipated. Without even using the three great artes, he was so strong, absolutely unstoppable. If he did cast the three great artes, who could be his opponent?

Yun Tian hesitated for a small moment, before a sliver of determination appeared in his eyes. He thought, "I can only go all out this time if I want to become president in the future. Also, Kara Liwei should be arriving very soon. When they come, we'll have the ability to resist even if Yang Yutian casts the three great artes."

Making up his mind, Yun Tian moved immediately. He quickly donned a suit of Radiant Saint Armor, before condensing a Radiant Saint Shield in front of him.

Sensing Yun Tian's actions, the cold light in Jian Chen's eyes shone. He growled, "Senior Yun Tian, you dare to move against me."

"Yang Yutian, you can't blame your senior. You can only blame that you appeared at a very wrong time. This time, senior needs to prevent you from placing in the top ten no matter what." Yun Tian said gruffly. With a swing of his hand, a Radiant Saint Sword immediately condensed, shooting towards Jian Chen with lightning speed.

Jian Chen condensed a Radiant Saint Sword in return, smashing the one from Yun Tian. He said expressionlessly, "Then don't blame me for being merciless. Senior Yun Tian, you won't be placing within the top ten no matter what this time."

Yun Tian complexion darkened and he yelled out coldly, "Yang Yutian, I must admit that you are very strong, but it's still too early for you to say that." As soon as he finished what he was saying, Yun Tian suddenly turned towards the group of people behind him and cried out, "Everyone, when are you going to move? After the deed is done, I'll accept a request from everyone, no one excluded."

As soon as Yun Tian finished speaking, another thirty-odd people stepped forwards from the crowd of spectators behind. One of them looked towards Yun Tian, "Yun Tian, I hope you keep your word." Throwing out that, the person directly participated in the group attack against Jian Chen.

The other people also entered the group fight. In the blink of an eye, those surrounding and attacking Jian Chen multiplied from a dozen or so to four dozen or so, greatly increasing Jian Chen's pressure.

The situation was going downhill, yet there was not even a sliver of bewilderment on Jian Chen's face. Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes glowed and with a finger pointing towards the sky, he cried out, "Judgement's Sword!"

Hearing the two words, all the people attacking Jian Chen changed greatly in expression.

"We can't let him cast the arte no matter what! Hurry up and interrupt it!" Zaar Tilos cried out. Radiant Saint Swords shot from his hand constantly at lightning speed, not at Jian Chen, but at the ever-condensing shape of a sword above him.

Just as the swords approached the shape, they exploded with a loud bang, turning into violent ripples of energy which disturbed the condensation of the sword.

Afterwards, the expressions of the fifty-odd Radiant Saint Masters all reached a rare sternness. They all attacked the sword shape corporealized above Jian Chen without pause. With the endless booms, the sword shape above Jian Chen began to tremble from the consecutive attacks, before slowly disappearing.

Jian Chen's Judgement Sword was disrupted during the charge-up phase.

"Junior, I'd like to see how you would repel us without the advantage of the three great artes." Yun Tian laughed aloud. He was complacent, and he seemed to have already seen the light of victory.

Chapter 773: Yang Yutian's Strength (Four)

Jian Chen looked at Yun Tian and a sliver of mockery appeared in his eyes, "So what if you can stop me from casting the three great artes? You're able to harm me just because you can stop me? Not even powerful Saint Rulers can harm me, let alone Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters that aren't even as strong as me."

With a flash of white light, over thirty Radiant Saint Swords already flew in from all direction as Jian Chen spoke. It cut off any direction Jian Chen could dodge in.

"You try to harm me with mere Radiant Saint Swords!" Jian Chen roared. This time, he did not dodge and just stood there with his arms open, welcoming the swords to strike him.

A faint layer of gold light encased Jian Chen from the Primordial Godsilk. As soon as the swords came in contact with the faint layer of light, they actually began to disappear at a visible rate, turning into nothing in the blink of an eye. All the Radiant Saint Force was absorbed by the silk.

Seeing that, Yun Tian's originally-confident face immediately darkened. He stared at the layer of gold light on Jian Chen with deep envy. He knew that this was definitely due to the protective treasure Jian Chen wore.

"If I have this golden silk mail, then the disadvantage of having a frail body of being a Radiant Saint Master will cease exist. Even if I face up against Saint Rulers, I will have no need to be afraid. I must obtain it." Yun Tian gritted his teeth, already making up his decision that he needed to obtain it no matter what.

"This defensive treasure really is powerful. No wonder it's something that can block an attack from Saint Rulers, it actually nullified over thirty Radiant Saint Swords from Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters so easily." Zaar Tilos eyed Jian Chen in interest, and he too revealed unconcealable greed in his eyes. He thought, "I must obtain this piece of mail. If I wear it, I'll even be able to escape against Saint Rulers."

"Is this Yang Yutian's defensive treasure? It's so powerful." All of the people from the Kazda clan were astounded, and they all eyed Jian Chen avariciously. They wouldn't be the only ones; even Saint Rulers would be tempted by such a powerful treasure.

The Primordial Godsilk absorbed over thirty Radiant Saint Swords as soon as they touched it. All the people present to stare wide-eyed and tongue-tied at the faint layer of golden light around Jian Chen as a result. They were all in disbelief.

However, Jian Chen did not halt his movements because of this. With a thought, nine Radiant Saint Swords condensed and shot off towards the three closest Radiant Saint Masters. It heavily injured them, removing them from the competition by the energy of the artifact.

The painful cries from the three people startled everyone present, returning them to their senses. Shortly afterwards, the people attacking him all shot backwards, pulling far away from Jian Chen.

"Don't be afraid everyone. After blocking our attacks, the golden armor on Yang Yutian will definitely consume some energy. Let's all attack him and expend the energy of the mail. When the protection is gone, no matter how superhuman Yang Yutian is, he can't resist against the attacks of so many people." Yun Tian called out, before swinging his hand. Another sword condensed, shooting towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's gaze towards Yun Tian was filled with powerful killing intent. Nine Radiant Saint Swords immediately appeared before him, forming a straight line as they shot towards Yun Tian in a streak of light.

"We can't let Yang Yutian take us out one by one. Everyone move together and destroy his swords. We'll expend his energy and maintain ours. He definitely can't last too long facing so many of us all by himself." Zaar Tilos also cried out, before immediately condensing three Radiant Saint Swords. They shot out towards the nine swords targeting Yun Tian with lightning speed, destroying three of them. Meanwhile, perhaps due to Zaar Tilos' instigation, the surrounding Radiant Saint Masters all condensed Radiant Saint Swords or Radiant Saint Shields to assist Yun Tian.

Under the teamwork of over fifty Radiant Saint Masters, Jian Chen's nine swords were all nullified mid-air, without harming Yun Tian at all.

Jian Chen complexion darkened slightly. None of the surrounding fifty-odd people were weak. If they did work together like this, he would struggle to kill any of them unless he successfully casted one of the three great artes or exposed his identity as a fighter.

He could not expose his fighter identity, while the three great artes were the strongest Radiant Artes that could be cast by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. Even though Jian Chen could cast them with some difficulty, the artes would be incomplete, and hence he would need a period of time to charge up. Yet, the artes could be disrupted very easily during this period. As a result, Jian Chen struggled to kill the fifty people with only his strength as a Radiant Saint Master.

"Brother Yang Yutian, let me help you out!" Suddenly, a long roar reverberated from the distance. Several streaks of light approached the area from the distance. The person leading the group was Quan Youcai, who had not appeared ever since they were separated at the ferry.

Quan Youcai rode a white cloud, leading several companions as he quickly approached Jian Chen. His gaze was resolute, "This time, no matter who the opponent is, I, Quan Youcai, will never give up. It'll be a great deed once I save brother Yang Yutian from the dangers. Who knows, he might even actually pass on the three great artes to me. For the three artes, I'll give all I have."

Seeing how reinforcements had come for Jian Chen, both Zaar Tilos and Yun Tian immediately darkened in complexion. Zaar Tilos cried out, "This is the Zaar family's matters. Please do not participate if you have nothing to do with it. Otherwise, you will become enemies with the Zaar family of the City of God."

Yun Tian was unwilling to fall behind Zaar Tilos. He also called out, "And my Radiant Saint Master Union. If there is anyone who wants to interfere, you will become enemies with my union!"

"F*ck, why're the background of Yang Yutian's enemies only getting more powerful? Last time it was the eight clans, and now it's the head of the eight clans, and I even need to offend the Radiant Saint Master Union." Hurrying over, Quan Youcai's expression changed slightly. Shortly afterwards, a sliver of doubt appeared in his eyes, "No, Yang Yutian is the disciple of the president, so it's impossible to become an enemy of the union. The speaker earlier seems to be the second disciple of the president. Oh, I understand now!"

Quan Youcai suddenly reached an understanding. He laughed aloud in reply, "Yun Tian, just you is not enough to represent the entire union. Brother Yang Yutian, let me help you. I definitely will not just watch the future successor of the union fall to the dirty schemes of others. You're the future president of the union. You can't be defeated by these people."

Yun Tian's complexion became extremely dark. What Quan Youcai had said crossed his bottom line, something he struggled to bear with.

"Quan Youcai, there are still many days to come. I, Yun Tian, will remember what happened today." Yun Tian said with gritted teeth.

"Yun Tian, you dare to speak so arrogantly, and dare to work against the future president of the union. Don't you think that you'll be able to stay in the union for much longer." Quan Youcai himself was a

stubborn and proud man. Although he feared power, he did not dread it. He seemed to have already accepted the fact that Jian Chen would become the future president, so he did not hold back at all when he spoke.

“Quan Youcai, you’re looking to die!” Yun Tian flew into a flurry of anger. He actually gave up his attack on Jian Chen and shot at Quan Youcai, embroiling in a battle with him very quickly.

The Radiant Saint Masters who followed Quan Youcai over stood far away. They did not enter the battle, clearly unwilling to be dragged into the situation.

Yun Tian was not weak. He was a person within the top ten Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, and could fend off several experts of the same class without much difficulty. With his departure, the force of the group against Jian Chen immediately decreased by twenty percent, removing a great amount of pressure from Jian Chen.

Jian Chen took advantage of the situation. Using the Primordial Godsilk to block all the attacks, he swiftly targeted several people and more Radiant Saint Swords quickly condensed. In the blink of an eye he killed another four of them, causing them to be taken away by the artifact’s energy from the competition.

“Yun Tian, hurry up and come back!” Zaar Tilos’ expression changed slightly. If this were to continue, the fifty Radiant Saint Masters on his side would be defeated one by one sooner or later.

Yun Tian’s complexion changed slightly. He noticed the situation, but he needed to keep Quan Youcai busy. Although Quan Youcai was not among the ten great Radiant Saint Masters, he was extremely powerful and strong enough to challenge those within the top ten. The situation would only worsen if he charged in and heavily injured people in the group.

At this moment, Yun Tian seemed to sense something. Using a Radiant Saint Shield to block Quan Youcai’s attacks, he turned around and looked into the distance. He saw another few people quickly approach the area. The person leading was a beauty in her twenties who possessed an appearance that could outshine the moon and cause fish to drown.

Yun Tian immediately became overjoyed. He called out hurriedly, “Miss Kara Liwei just happens to come at the right time. Quickly help out Zaar Tilos and the other to handle Yang Yutian. After it’s done, Yun Tian will definitely not forget the conditions he has mentioned.”

Those who came just happened to be the people from the Kara clan, lead by Kara Liwei. They charged straight at Jian Chen.

Seeing the reinforcements from the Kara clan, the people who battled Jian Chen immediately relaxed slightly. Even a sliver of a relaxed expression appeared on Zaar Tilos’ face. He knew extremely well just how strong Kara Liwei was. If Yang Yutian was ignored, Kara Liwei was the strongest below Class 7, the absolute overlord among Class 6.

Chapter 774: A Strike from a Saint King

Kara Liwei directly charged into the battle with the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters from her clan, all with Radiant Saint Armors and one-and-a-half-meter wide Radiant Saint Shields on their left arms.

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows and suddenly raised his head to eye Kara Liwei. A cold light flickered in his eyes, but shortly afterwards, his pupils constricted. A weird smile appeared on his face and under his full strength attacks, another three people were taken away by the power of the saint artifact.

“Kara Liwei, hurry up and attack Yang Yutian with all you’ve got! Waste his energy!” Zaar Tilos bellowed. He could already vaguely feel that they couldn’t last any longer. If more of his own people were killed by Yang Yutian, he would definitely be able to escape.”

Kara Liwei remained silent for the entire journey. She flew directly at Zaar Tilos and cried out, “Kill!”

The six members behind Kara Liwei and herself all condensed Radiant Saint Swords and shot them out with lightning speed. However, the swords did not fly towards Jian Chen, but instead targeted Zaar family and the eight clans, with Zaar Tilos himself receiving Kara Liwei’s personal attacks.

The sudden change in the situation caused all the people from the Zaar family to vary in expression. They never thought that the people of the Kara clan would move against them, yet it was already too late for them to do anything in defense. Being caught off-guard, they were struck by the swords from the experts from the Kara clan.

With seven loud booms, seven experts of the Zaar family were heavily injured, with Zaar Tilos included. Their Radiant Saint Armors shattered, which caused them to fly backwards as they vomited blood.

“Kara Liwei, what’re you doing?” Yun Tian, currently battling Quan Youcai, was greatly shocked and turned sheet white. He gave out a worried cry. Kara Liwei was something extremely important. Her existence would determine exactly which direction victory would sway. If she helped Yang Yutian, their plans this time would be an utter failure.

“Kara Liwei, what’re you trying to do?” Zaar Tilos stood up with a sheet-white face. A trail of blood ran from his corner of mouth, while his face was so white that it was terrifying. Kara Liwei’s strength was greater than him, so the unexpected attack directly heavily injured him.

Kara Liwei ignored Zaar Tilos. She looked towards Jian Chen and called out, “Yang Yutian, I, Kara Liwei, represent the Kara clan in lending a helping hand.”

“Kara Liwei, you broke your word. You clearly agreed to help me handle Yang Yutian.” From far away, Yun Tian roared from the edge of insanity. His voice was filled with unwillingness and rage.

Kara Liwei was not angered and instead he laughed gently, “Yun Tian, you really are confused. I’ve only agreed for you to lead us to find Yang Yutian, not to assist you in dealing with him.”

“Kara Liwei, you- you- you...” Yun Tian was absolutely exasperated and burned with the fury of rage, but he failed to find the words. In the end, he only roared out in anger, “Kara Liwei, I hope you don’t regret it!” Yun Tian’s eyes were bloodshot and extremely unwilling to accept the situation. They were just about to succeed, but he never thought that Kara Liwei would suddenly side with Jian Chen, causing the victory that was originally his to become Jian Chen’s.

Kara Liwei’s group immediately sucked away a majority of Jian Chen’s pressure. He clasped his hands towards Kara Liwei, “Miss Kara Liwei, I will remember your kindness today, and I will definitely return the favor.”

Kara Liwei smiled happily, Yang Yutian, I'm taking great risks to come help you out. I hope that you won't forget what I've done for you today."

Jian Chen did not continue. He quickly retreated, before extending a finger at the sky, and with a powerful voice, "Judgement's Sword!"

This was the second time Jian Chen was casting the Judgment's Sword. The surrounding Radiant Saint Force began to gather quickly, soon forming the shape of a huge sword above Jian Chen.

"Hurry up and stop him. You can't let him successfully cast it." Zaar Tilos endured his heavy injuries and cried out, before condensing a Radiant Saint Sword at Jian Chen with some difficulty.

"Zaar Tilos, do you think I'm invisible?" With a high-pitched voice and the shake of a hand, Kara Liwei shot out a Radiant Saint Sword to block Zaar Tilos' attack.

Afterwards, the six Radiant Saint Masters of the Kara clan all used their full strength to cover Jian Chen, earning him some precious time.

There was no longer anybody who could get in the way of condensing the Judgment's Sword this time. It allowed Jian Chen to cast it successfully. Immediately, a powerful pressure pervaded the surroundings. The terrifying ripples of energy within the sword seemed to possess the power of destroying the world, causing all those present to be absolutely astounded.

"Crap, retreat!" The people surrounding Jian Chen all moved backwards in shock. The people of the Zaar family were no exception either.

Zaar Tilos' complexion became ugly. He stared at the huge sword above Jian Chen with a dark complexion, with deep envy burning in his eyes. Shortly afterwards, he no longer bothered to deal with Kara Liwei, retreating quickly.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes, immediately locking onto the group of people from the Zaar family. Controlling the sword with his mind, it chopped towards the people with the strength of lightning.

As the sword cut through the air, it left behind a trail of magnificent white light, while its speed also reached the utmost limit. In the moment the sword lashed out, the targeted Radiant Saint Masters felt like they were trapped by an invisible force, unable to move at all. They could only watch helplessly as the sword chopped down.

The people were frightened to the point where all their blood had drawn from their faces. Facing the huge sword, not only did they failed to dodge, they did not even have a single thought of resisting. The vast size and power of the sword had completely obliterated the final line of defense in their minds. They felt extremely close to death.

In the crucial moment of life or death, several huge pillars of light appeared, taking them away. As for the sword, it continued onwards with no decrease in power, and struck the ground heavily.

Boom!

With the powerful sound, the entire ground began to shake violently. The sword chopped out a crack several meters wide and over ten meters deep, extending up to a kilometer in length.

“Goddammit, why is Yang Yutian’s Judgement’s Sword so powerful!?” Witnessing it, blood also drained from Yun Tian’s face, who was caught in a fight with Quan Youcai. He soon gave up on fight all together, fleeing.

“The plan to handle Yang Yutian is an absolute failure. If this continues, there’s only death. If I don’t go now, there won’t be any more chances to flee.” Yun Tian thought.

The surging energy hung mightily in the sky. Under Jian Chen’s control, the huge sword turned into a streak of white light, shooting towards Zaar Tilos’ group.

Even though Zaar Tilos’ complexion was dark, he did not become alarmed and bewildered. He only took out a thumb-sized piece of jade from his bosom and sneered at Jian Chen, “Yang Yutian, you definitely won’t succeed today. This piece of jade was gifted to me from an ancestor of my Zaar family, and it contains a blow from him. Even if you have that treasure protecting you, you won’t be able to resist against the attack of a Saint King.” With that, Zaar Tilos allowed a drop of his blood to fall on the stone without any hesitation. Immediately, a terrifyingly powerful pressure originated from the stone. The world seemed to shake before this pressure, while the surrounding Radiant Saint Masters all felt like a boulder pressed against their chests. They could not help but spurt out a mouthful of blood, shooting backwards in retreat.

The piece of jade was the final trump card from the Zaar family to prevent Jian Chen from reaching Class 7. It would not be used if it were not for a critical moment, but currently, Jian Chen was nothing less than the threat from the current president for the Zaar family. Once Jian Chen successfully reached Class 7, he would become an extremely great obstacle to the Zaar family’s plans of taking over the union.

Jian Chen’s pupils constricted abruptly. His expression became stern for the first time, and he bellowed, “This is the power of a Saint King!” Chaotic Force began to surge turbulently from his chaotic neidan, filling up every corner of Jian Chen’s body and pushing his Chaotic Body to the limit. At the same time, the huge Judgement’s Sword gave up on attacking others and instead rushed directly at Zaar Tilos under Jian Chen’s control, hoping to prevent Zaar Tilos from releasing the Saint King’s power.

“Haha, Yang Yutian, it’s all too late. Before the ancestor’s power, even the saint artifact won’t be able to protect you.” Zaar Tilos laughed aloud. The surging energy from the piece of jade condensed into a huge, three-meter-long finger, before making a pointing gesture at Jian Chen.

With the finger’s gesture, time seemed to stop and space seemed to freeze. In that very moment, the finger seemed like the only thing in the world, and anything colors before the finger became dull.

The Judgement’s Sword turned into nothingness as it met the finger’s gesture, disappearing into the air without even ripples of energy. An invisible strand of World Force passed through where the Judgement’s Sword was and blasted through the defense of the Primordial Godsilk, striking Jian Chen’s chest heavily.

Jian Chen could not resist at all before the finger. The finger was a strike from a Saint King, containing all the abilities of a Saint King. It locked up his presence, chained up his body, and restricted him of any room to escape.

Spurt! Jian Chen sprayed out a mouthful of blood at the sky. His clothes had already disintegrated, revealing the golden silkmail made from the Primordial Godsilk. Currently the armor had already become dull and without light, as if it had consumed all of its energy.

Jian Chen shot backwards like a cannonball, colliding heavily with the rock face behind him. With a great boom, the entire mountain range trembled gently. Jian Chen was already deeply imbedded in the depths of the mountain, creating a hundred-meter-long hole in the tough rock.

Stuck within the mountain, Jian Chen constantly vomited blood. The strength of the Zaar family ancestor was much greater than the king from the Gilligan clan. With just a finger, not only did it destroy the defence of the Primordial Godsilk, but it even broke his Chaotic Body, turning his inner organs and ribs into smithereens.

If it were not for the Primordial Godsilk nullifying a part of the force, it was extremely likely for him to be even more heavily injured.

Chapter 775: Roar of the Beast God

Zaar Tilos' piece of jade contained a single strike from a Saint King. After the attack, the huge finger disappeared, but the effects from it were massive. Not only did it heavily injure Jian Chen, even the ground within a radius of a hundred meters sank by a meter. This all still occurred despite the fact that the Saint King's energy was extremely concentrated, which did not leak out in the slightest. If all the power of the finger was released, nothingness would be all that remained within the area of sunken ground. No one would have been able to escape death.

The surrounding people all stood stupefied, stunned by the might of a Saint King's strike. They were not the targets, but it left behind an everlasting mark of shock in their hearts.

Faraway, Yun Tian also stopped fleeing. He was overwhelmed by surprise and remarked with a trembling voice, "Who would've thought that the ancestor of the Zaar family actually gave Zaar Tilos an attack of his. Looks like they're even more determined to eliminate Yang Yutian than I am." Afterwards, a sliver of excitement appeared on his face, and he thought in joy, "Yang Yutian must be dead no matter what this time. No matter how strong his defensive treasure is, it can't be enough to block a Saint King's blow. This defensive treasure definitely cannot end up in the hands of the Zaar family." With that, Yun Tian immediately gave up on his escape, rushing towards Jian Chen as fast as he could.

"Yang Yutian, with a blow from the ancestor, you couldn't possibly survive even with your treasured mail. Just the force of collision is enough to turn you to smithereens. Your treasure is now the Zaar family's." Zaar Tilos chuckled aloud, before quickly flying into the tunnel created by Jian Chen's body. He was certain that Jian Chen had fallen to his ancestor's attack, that even the saint artifact was not enough to protect him.

Zaar Tilos directly charged into the tunnel created when Jian Chen was knocked flying. A hundred meters in, he finally found Jian Chen. Currently, Jian Chen was sheet-white while his eyes were closed. He was already unconscious while the blood from his mouth had dyed the silkmail red.

"From now onwards, this treasure belongs to my Zaar family. I have the merit of killing Yang Yutian, and with my position in the family, the ancestor will definitely reward it to me." Surging joy and greed

appeared in Zaar Tilos' eyes as he knelt down and extended his hands towards the golden silkmail on Jian Chen.

Roar!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking sound resounded. Its loudness reverberated through the entire region, actually extending outwards in all directions in the form of visible sound waves.

The entire mountain range trembled violently from the roar. Thick cracks immediately appeared on the mountains that had stood for tens of thousands of years, spreading out like spiderwebs. It soon covered the entire mountain range, causing many mountains to directly collapse and fall apart.

The ground shook violently, with huge cracks immediately crisscrossing the ground where the terrifying sound waves passed by. Countless vegetation and trees turned to dust, scattering in the air. Even the misty-white sky was affected greatly.

The power of the roar was nothing below a full-powered strike from a Saint Ruler. With just a single roar, mountains collapsed and the ground cracked while the sky shook, as if it was the end of the world.

Zaar Tilos, who was just about to take Jian Chen's silkmail, jerked suddenly. Soon afterwards, his eyes dulled, instantly becoming lifeless. His entire body collapsed on the floor with a loud sound, as if he had lost all power to his body. The great roar shook Zaar Tilos' soul directly, to the point it had dispersed, killing him instantly.

The great roar seemed to be able to target specific people. All the Radiant Saint Masters who attacked Jian Chen together outside the cave also jerked, before their eyes dulled. In just a moment they went from standing to collapsed on the ground, following Zaar Tilos' footsteps. The roar had dispersed their souls, killing them instantly. Even the power of the saint artifact was unable to prevent it.

As for Kara Liwei's group who assisted Jian Chen, as well as the other people who watched on as bystanders, they too were greatly affected. All of them stared blankly at that moment, their minds already ceasing any thoughts. The powerful shockwaves of the roar deeply shook their soul, causing them to feel fear from the very depths of their existence.

"Argh!" Suddenly, a painful cry appeared in the distance. It was Yun Tian's cry of pain, who was currently flying over on a white cloud from the distance. He clutched his head with his hands tightly, his face filled with pain. Soon after, he dropped out of the sky, landing heavily on the ground and snapping several bones in his body.

As Yun Tian was further away, the killing force of the roar had already greatly decreased when it reached his ears. It only made him feel like his head was exploding, as if his very soul was being sliced at by someone. If he was where Zaar Tilos was, so close to the roar, his soul would have collapsed just like Zaar Tilos, dying instantly.

From the cave Jian Chen had defended, a huge three-meter tall and nine-meter long white tiger emerged with its chest high, like a lord carrying the bearing of a king. On the back of the tiger was a pair of feathered, tightly-furled, snow-white wings—filled with nobility and sacredness—signifying that it was vastly different from others.

The white tiger walked out of the cave with slow steps. Its gaze was locked onto Yun Tian who was several kilometers away, and a powerful killing intent appeared in its eyes.

Yun Tian endured the head-splitting pain as he stood up from the ground. He stared blankly at the huge tiger by the cave and immediately understood where the earth-shaking roar originated from. He said with a trembling voice, "B- bea- beast of antiquity..." Feeling the powerful killing intent from the white tiger, the very depths of Yun Tian's heart shivered. He was overwhelmed by fear as soon as he remembered the force of the white tiger's roar, and without any hesitation, he pulled out his ancient jade pendant from his bosom. He cried out, "I forfeit!"

As soon as he finished, a giant pillar of light fell from the sky and sucked Yun Tian away.

Just as Yun Tian disappeared, the white tiger several kilometers away appeared right next to where he was standing before. With great strength seemingly capable of ripping open space, a paw of sharp claws swiped through, hitting only empty air.

Roar! The white tiger gave out another earth-shaking roar at the sky. Its voice was filled with insuppressible rage. It immediately leapt high into the sky, directly catching up to Yun Tian who was being pulled into the sky by the white light, unwilling to let him go.

Sigh.

At this moment, a helpless sigh appeared in the sky. Shortly afterwards, a huge palm quickly condensed, covering the sky and blotting out the sun. It created a wall in the sky, separating Yun Tian from the giant tiger.

The tiger collided heavily with the palm blocking its way, immediately producing a thunderous sound. The powerful collision knocked the huge tiger backwards, while the giant palm remained where it was, unaffected at all.

Roar! The white tiger looked at the sky in aggression, actually charging at the giant palm once again.

However, Yun Tian had already disappeared from the artifact space in the white light after it was obstructed the first time. Since he was gone already, the huge hand also turned back into nothingness, causing the white tiger to just hit empty air.

The tiger gave out a roar of unwillingness. It shook the world with the aura of a beast god radiating from it. All the Class 7 and 8 Magical Beasts trapped within the artifact space became stern, and even fear appeared in the depths of a few Class 7 Magical Beasts' eyes.

A while later, the white tiger slowly calmed down. With a flash, it arrived before the tunnel that Jian Chen was embedded in with an unbelievable speed. It quickly shrunk smaller, before entering the tunnel with another flash.

The tiger emerged from the tunnel with the unconscious Jian Chen in his mouth soon after. It eyed all the other Radiant Saint Masters with a glare filled with menace, before disappearing into the cave that Jian Chen had carved out.

All the Radiant Saint Masters represent shivered from the white tiger's glance, and could not help but retreat a certain distance backwards. They were all sheet-white, without a trace of blood in their face.

The white tiger had just reached Class 6, yet its powerful aura caused people to even suspect it was Class 7 instead.

When everyone slowly calmed down, they discovered that the people on the floor, unable to get up, were dead. It stunned them all, while their fear for the giant white tiger only increased.

Within the cave, Jian Chen lay on the ground unconscious. Beside him was the tiger that had shrunken to a meter in size who paced about anxiously and gave out deep growls from time to time. It seemed to be worrying for Jian Chen.

At this very moment, the white tiger's gaze froze. It suddenly turned around and looked backwards, only to find that a white-robed, middle-aged man had appeared without a sound.

The white tiger narrowed its eyes as it stared fixedly at the man. Hostility poured from its eyes. Somehow it seemed to know that the giant palm that had obstructed him before was from this man.

The middle-aged man gave out a soft sigh. With a bitter face, it looked at the white tiger and said, "Winged Tiger God, the overlord is injured very heavily. Even though the overlord's body is extremely tough, it'll take at least two or three days for him to recover. With my help, the overlord can wake up very quickly." As he spoke, the man pointed with his finger. The origin energy of Radiant Saint Force shot out, directly entering Jian Chen's body.

The origin energy of Radiant Saint Force was the energy of the saint artifact itself, something that had an owner. It could be used to heal people, but it could not be absorbed and used by others.

As the strand of origin energy entered Jian Chen's body, his heavy injuries began to heal at an unbelievable rate. In just a few short seconds, his destroyed organs were completely healed, and with another few more seconds his shattered bones slowly mended. Jian Chen was completely healed in the matter of a dozen or so seconds.

The healing effect of the origin energy was something far beyond Radiant Saint Force.

As he healed, the unconscious Jian Chen slowly woke up. He immediately discovered the adult-sized tiger and the artifact spirit in the moment he opened his eyes.

The artifact spirit knelt on one knee and said earnestly, "Please forgive me, overlord. Due to the ancient vow with Argenti, this one must ensure the safety of all competitors, which was why this one had prevented the Winged Tiger God's pursuit. When the several dozen competitors fell to the Winged Tiger God's previous roar, this one already broke the ancient vow once. This one absolutely cannot break it a second time, because once the vow is broken thrice, this one will cease to exist.

Chapter 776: Calm Before the Storm

Jian Chen did not care about the artifact spirit helping the competitors escape at all - he did not feel that the spirit was in the wrong. After all, protecting the competitors was the spirit's responsibility. Radiant Saint Masters were not as common as fighters, let alone Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. They could not afford to lose any of them.

Jian Chen stood up and carefully checked his entire body. When he discovered that all his wounds were already completely healed, a sliver of shock appeared in his heart.

Although he was unconscious before, he knew exactly how bad all the wounds on his body were. Even with the terrifying regeneration of his Chaotic Body, these injuries would take at least a day or two to completely heal. Yet, though he clearly felt that it was less than half an hour ago that he was injured, his body was completely healed. It was quite unbelievable.

Even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could not achieve such a godly speed of healing. After all, he had just received an attack from a Saint King. If it were not for the terrifying defense of his Chaotic Body, he would struggle to even survive an attack from a Saint Ruler, and if he did end up surviving, he would need to spend up to several years, or even decades, to heal.

At this moment, Jian Chen vaguely remembered that there was an extremely pure Radiant Saint Force that traveled through him while he was unconscious. He could not help but have a gleam of light flash through his eyes as he looked at the man, "Artifact spirit, was I healed using the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force?"

The artifact spirit nodded, "Yes overlord. That was the saint artifact's origin energy, but unfortunately it's already been refined by this one and no one else can use it. Otherwise, this one would be able to help overlord in reaching Class 7." Although the artifact spirit was like a god within the artifact, it remained filled with dread and respect towards Jian Chen. Even though in his eyes Jian Chen was still very weak, because the artifact spirit had already been utterly terrified by the sword spirits, he did not dare to show any disrespect at all. How could the person who was referred to as master by the sword spirits be someone ordinary?

A sliver of disappointment appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. The artifact spirit soon left after being thanked.

With the spirit's departure, the only people left in the cave was Jian Chen and the white tiger. Jian Chen stood up and stared at the human-sized tiger with complicated emotions. In his eyes, there was joy as he sighed emotionally, "Xiao Bai, you're now much more formidable than before."

The human-sized tiger was indeed much more formidable than before. He carried the air of a king, a respected lord of great status, someone who lead thousands upon thousands of horses and men.

"Mrrr..." Xiao Bai gave out a deep growl. It rubbed its big head affectionately against Jian Chen's face. Even though it was Class 6 now, Jian Chen's status, as always, remained the same to it.

Currently Xiao Bai seemed like a gentle little lamb, greatly different from the powerful, vicious beast that had dispersed the souls of several dozen Radiant Saint Masters, pursued Yun Tian, and opposed the artifact spirit.

Jian Chen's gaze towards the tiger was filled with gentleness. Although Xiao Bai had only followed him for a few years, Jian Chen had watched the tiger grow to such a level from a cub who could not even walk. Their relationship was deep, like a father's and son's, much more complicated than what ordinary people could imagine.

Jian Chen rubbed Xiao Bai's furry head before pulling out and donning a clean white robe from his Space Ring. He said, "Xiao Bai, the purpose we came here for isn't completed yet. Let's go deal with the proper business first. We can't just let people collect those points like this." With that, Jian Chen finished putting on his clothes. He walked towards the exit of the cave.

“Mrrrr...” The white tiger’s large body shrank quickly, becoming the size of a small cat once again. With a light leap, it landed solidly on Jian Chen’s shoulder, lying there idly.

Jian Chen smiled, before affectionately rubbing the white tiger’s fist-sized head. He arrived outside.

Currently it had only been half an hour since Jian Chen was injured, so the Radiant Saint Masters that had gathered outside to look on had yet to fully disperse. No matter if it was Zaar Tilos’ Saint King strike, or the roar of a beast of antiquity ending the souls of several dozen people, the whole matter had dealt an extremely heavy blow to their hearts.

The moment Jian Chen emerged from the cave and appeared before everyone, all the people gathered outside shuddered. They unconsciously retreated a distance, and stared at Jian Chen like they were staring at a monster. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

None of them could believe that after taking a strike from a Saint King, not only did Jian Chen survive, but he had even recovered completely so quickly. He seemed like he was completely fine, as if the attack had not hurt him at all.

“Wha- why’s this? Jian Chen was clearly heavily injured. Even if he didn’t die, it definitely would’ve been unpleasant. How did he fully recover so quickly?”

Currently, similar thoughts appeared in the minds of all the people. Even Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai, who hurried over from the distance, were stunned by this. However, even more gazes gathered on the currently cat-sized white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder.

Due to the white tiger’s gentle-looking appearance on Jian Chen’s shoulder, all the Radiant Saint Masters present could not help but feel envy and admiration in their heart. They all sighed that Yang Yutian was just too lucky, to actually be so deeply connected with a beast of antiquity.

Jian Chen looked around before quickly focusing on the specks of white light floating in the sky. The specks of white light were the points from the Radiant Saint Masters who had ganged up on Jian Chen. After having their souls obliterated by the white tiger’s roar, all of the points they had collected naturally burst out. There were over a thousand points.

The points floated in the air, but no one dared to go collect it.

Glancing over the points floating in the air, Jian Chen revealed a sliver of joy. He did not hold back at all, immediately collecting some of them. Very soon Jian Chen’s points exceeded seven hundred, a value high enough to stably stand within the top ten.

Jian Chen stopped his collection of points. Looking towards a section of the crowd, he cried out, “Quan Youcai!”

Hearing his name being called out Quan Youcai involuntarily jerked, before immediately flying out of the crowd with a dazzling smile. At first he glanced over the white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder in fear, before looking at Jian Chen with a smile that stretched from ear to ear, “Brother Yang Yutian, I never thought you’d still remember Quan Youcai. It’s overwhelming me with honor. If there is anything brother Yang Yutian needs me for, I will definitely give it all I have.”

Although Jian Chen's friendship with Quan Youcai was not very deep, Quan Youcai had come out to help him fend off enemies under the risk of offending both the Zaar family and Yun Tian. No matter what, Jian Chen could not forget this, even though he knew that Quan Youcai had done it for the three great Radiant Artes.

"Quan Youcai, I already have enough points. Take the rest of it - it should be enough to get you into the top ten." Jian Chen said indifferently.

Quan Youcai was overjoyed. After thanking him many times, he immediately began to collect the remaining points in a flurry. As for the Radiant Saint Masters that had followed Quan Youcai here, they all wore expressions of regret. If they had known earlier that the remuneration would be so great, they definitely would not have chosen to just watch on.

"Yang Yutian, your injuries?" Kara Liwei stared at Jian Chen in both surprise and bewilderment. Even though it was happening in front of her eyes, she struggled to believe that Jian Chen could recover so quickly from a Saint King's strike.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at Kara Liwei, "Thank you for Miss Kara Liwei's concern. My injuries have already completely healed and they're no longer a problem. I definitely will not forget Miss Kara Liwei's kindness in helping out earlier."

Afterwards, all the Radiant Saint Masters dispersed one by one, but Jian Chen did not leave. Instead, he returned to the cave, waiting quietly for the competition to end and the artifact space to close up. Now that he had collected enough points, placing in the top ten was something set in stone. He did not need to continue to fight with people for mere points.

Quan Youcai did not leave either. Instead, he stayed behind with Jian Chen shamelessly, but he ended up becoming Jian Chen's manpower. Under Jian Chen's orders Quan Youcai buried the several dozen Radiant Saint Masters who had been killed by the white tiger's roar, while the Space Rings they carried all ended up with Jian Chen.

Kara Liwei did not stay with Jian Chen and instead continued to pursue the remaining competitors, collecting their points.

With all that had happened Jian Chen's name became even more well-known among the Radiant Saint Masters, and the matter about the beast of antiquity was naturally learned by everyone. He could anticipate that once the competition ended and all the competitors were sent out, the news of Yang Yutian's beast of antiquity would spread across the entire Holy Empire and even to further lands in an extremely short amount of time.

Jian Chen did not do anything at all to stop this. This was because he knew that the identity of the Winged Tiger God would not be exposed so easily, due to the extremely low number of people who actually knew about the Winged Tiger God. In addition, the identity of a beast of antiquity was not necessarily bad for the white tiger, as it helped it conceal its true identity.

What really made Jian Chen worry was how he was going to handle the Zaar family after leaving the artifact.

Outside the artifact space, white light constantly flashed in the huge square outside the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Union in the City of God. With each flash, a person appeared in the empty square. These people were the competitors who had failed within the artifact space and were sent out by the artifact's energy.

Chapter 777: Yun Tian's Fear

The surroundings of the huge square outside the Radiant Saint Master Union headquarters was already filled with quite a lot of people. These people were waiting there since the artifact space opened ten days ago. Most of them belonged to the clans of competitors, with even some seniors of the competitors present.

The square flashed with white light from time to time, and at almost every moment competing Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters would be sent out. The people were all pale-faced and covered in blood without any exception. It was clear they had all experienced a big battle within the space.

In a group of people at the edge of the square, a middle-aged man stood with a gloomy face behind an old man. He stared fixedly at the white light that flashed from time to time.

"Why hasn't that bastard come out yet? Did he perhaps escape from the first miss's hands?" The middle-aged man swore with a low voice, extremely angered. He was a member of the Kara clan, the same middle-aged man that was struck in the chest by Jian Chen's Radiant Saint Sword and sent out.

"Kara Fu, does the person you're talking about carry a snow-white beast cub with him?" At this moment, the old man standing in front of him spoke. He stared at the man with bright eyes and an extremely stern expression.

Kara Fu immediately became courteous before the old man. He said, "Elder Liu, that person was all alone without any magical beasts."

Hearing that, elder Liu relaxed slightly, "Then we will all wait here. I also want to see the young man that killed you."

With that, the two people stayed there quietly.

Time passed slowly and quietly. Suddenly, the empty square flashed a few more times and three Radiant Saint Masters appeared in it. They were pale-faced, and the clothes on their chests were already dyed with blood. However, they had already fully recovered from their injuries due to the artifact's power.

"They're from the Zaar family. Who would've thought that even people of the Zaar family would have been forced out..."

"There aren't many people who'd dare to offend the Zaar family within the Holy Empire. Perhaps the Zaar family has begun fighting with the other two clans inside..."

...

As soon as the three people appeared, they were recognised by many people in and around the square who all spoke in surprise.

Several old men in tight clothes hurried to the three people. One of them said with a dark complexion, "What happened? How were you expelled with your strength? Did you fight with the people of the other two clans?"

"Elder Hong, we met and were killed by Yang Yutian," one of the men said with a trembling voice while his eyes were filled with fear. Even under the group attack of so many people, Yang Yutian still managed to kill three of them. Yang Yutian's strength was just stunning.

He knew that if they were not in the artifact, the three of them would already have died to Yang Yutian.

Although the three of them did not speak loudly, none of the people present were weak. Their words were heard clearly by the people present, which caused many of them to shudder slightly in great admiration for Yang Yutian's courage. Going against the Zaar family was not something ordinary people could do.

"What about Zaar Tilos and the others? Perhaps even with so many people, they weren't able to fend off Yang Yutian?" Elder Hong's voice carried an endless amount of anger.

"Elder Hong, this Yang Yutian is just too powerful. We worked with the people of the eight clans to handle him, yet we were still unable to achieve victory." A Radiant Saint Master said.

"You pieces of trash!" Elder Hong was clearly enraged.

At that moment, the square flashed with three white lights once again. Another three competitors were sent out of the space.

When Elder Hong recognized the three people, his already overcast face turned even uglier as the three of them belonged to the Zaar family.

"I greet Elder Hong!" Seeing the elder, the three people all clasped their hands to greet him with expressions of courtesy.

"Were you all also sent out by Yang Yutian?" Elder Hong said with a cold voice.

Hearing that, the three people looked at each other before all nodding with bitter faces.

Elder Hong looked at one of the people and said gruffly, "Cheng Jian, your strength is only less than those of the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. Who would've thought that even you weren't Yang Yutian's opponent? Just what is the situation in the artifact? Who's helping Yang Yutian?"

"Elder Hong, this Yang Yutian's strength is very great. He could fight over twenty of us just by himself. The situation inside the space is not very good, and a beast of antiquity has appeared in the artifact." Cheng Jian said.

"What!? A beast of antiquity!?" Elder Hong was rather surprised, while his eyes immediately shone with a light. He was not the only one; hearing the words 'beast of antiquity', a sliver of light flashed through the eyes of quite a few people surrounding the square.

"Elder Hong, this beast of antiquity has already reached Class 6, and Yang Yutian is its master," an old man beside Cheng Jian said. In his eyes was an unconcealable jealousy.

“A Class 6 beast of antiquity that already has a master.” Even with Elder Hong’s ability to remain calm, he could not help but suck in a breath after hearing the news. A sliver of envy appeared in the very depths of his eyes.

As for the surrounding people, they felt absolutely astounded. The news of Yang Yutian possessing a beast of antiquity that had already reached Class 6 spread like wildfire, causing many people to turn green with greed.

Beasts of antiquity were extremely rare magical beasts on the Tian Yuan Continent. They were richly endowed by nature and possessed extremely great fighting power, making them invincible among same class beasts. Even king beasts were unable to match up to beasts of antiquity. Even one that had just reached Class 6 was no weaker than a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, and even possessed the power to fight a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master

An example would be Nubis, the Silver Striped Golden Snake beast of antiquity. Just with its naturally endowed advantages it could, with its strength as a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, fight on equal ground with a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. This was the terrifying aspect of beast of antiquities.

Afterwards, there were another three flashes of white light. This time, the people were from the eight clans of the City of God.

Seeing that, Elder Hong’s complexion became sheet-white. He was driven so mad that he could no longer speak. He finally understood that Yang Yutian purposefully wanted to go against his Zaar family. If the people sent out were not from his Zaar family, they would be people from the subsidiary clans of his Zaar family.

Soon afterwards came another flash of white. A pale-faced competitor was sent out by the artifact’s energy. The competitor seemed to be in a horrible state and collapsed heavily on the ground. He spurted out a mouthful of blood, and was clearly heavily injured.

Elder Hong looked over solemnly. When he saw who the person was, his sheet-white face finally recovered slightly. A sneer formed on his lips, “Yun Tian, who would’ve thought that even you’d be sent out?”

Yun Tian’s face was extremely pale, while his eyes were filled with powerful fear. He immediately climbed up from the ground, and ran towards the union castle with a face full of terror.

“Yun Tian? Isn’t that Yun Tian? Who would’ve thought that even he’s out?”

“Yun Tian is the second disciple of the union president. His talent’s extremely great, and he has already reached an extremely strong level in his practice of Radiant Artes. He is among the top ten Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. I’d never thought he’d be sent out too.”

“Seeing Yun Tian’s horrible state and panic-stricken appearance, he seems to have been frightened by something. Just what did he encounter in the artifact space?”

Yun Tian’s appearance caused the surrounding people to fall into a commotion of discussion once again.

At that moment, a white bolt of light shot out from the castle. It arrived before Yun Tian. To no surprise, it was the Radiant Saint Master Union president.

“Yun Tian, what happened? Why are you so panic-stricken?” The president’s eyebrows were tightly furrowed as he spoke with a deep voice. He was extremely unhappy with Yun Tian’s expression.

“Master, it- it- it’s Yang Yutian... bea- beast of antiquity.” Yun Tian spoke with a trembling voice. Although the white tiger’s roar was weakened due to the distance and did not wipe out his soul, it absolutely terrified Yun Tian, making him unable to speak clearly.

With his eyebrows furrowed, the president mumbled to himself, “A beast of antiquity? Perhaps it’s that little tiger always sleeping on Yang Yutian’s shoulder?” After pondering for a while, he glanced at the people from the Zaar family at the square. He said, “Yun Tian, you should return.”

The president of the union did not even ask a single word about what happened between Yun Tian and Jian Chen. He was able to tell with his experience in life.

“Yang Yutian, you really do make me feel more and more shocked. Not only did you kill off people from the Zaar family, you even have a Class 6 beast of antiquity accompanying you. You really have exceeded all my expectations. I just wonder if, with your talent, you’re able to successfully reach Class 7 this time.” The president spoke with a voice so soft that only he could hear. Shortly afterwards, he furrowed his eyebrows tightly again and sighed gently, “Though, the Zaar family is a problem.”

At the same time, five figures shot through the sky outside the City of God. They quickly approached the city from somewhere far away.

“We’re almost at the City of God. This is one of the seven capital cities of the Tian Yuan Continent and has the ancient Zaar family guarding it. The Zaar family has a Saint King, and he’s much more powerful than the tiger king. We need to act carefully, and we must not provoke those clans there.”

“Situ, don’t worry. We know how we should act. We would never act so recklessly in the City of God like we did before. Let’s keep a low profile and enter the city by foot.”

The five figures stopped ten kilometers from the city before heading towards the city on foot. Even with the change in the way they travelled, their speed was not slow. With every step they traversed over a hundred meters.

The five of them successfully entered the City of God and quickly found an inn to settle down in. Currently, the five of them gathered in one room, sitting cross-legged in a circle. The entire room was covered up by a transparent barrier.

“Situ, have you sensed Jian Chen’s presence? Is he still in the City of God?” An old man asked sternly.

Old man Situ immediately closed his eyes and only after half an hour did he open them again. He shook his head, “From the feeling of the blood I’ve already confirmed that Jian Chen’s in the City of God, but I can’t find his whereabouts now.”

Old man Situ said with furrowed eyebrows, “We don’t have much time left. Although we can use a secret technique to hide our presence, we can’t fool the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect. They’ll catch up soon. We need to find Jian Chen and finish the mission from the tiger king as soon as possible.”

“Don’t worry, this is the City of God. With how dense their Baleful Yin Force is, they won’t be able to hide no matter what. I can guarantee you that once the four protectors come to the city, they’ll

immediately alarm the experts of the City of God. Even the ancestors of the Zaar family will be alarmed.” An old man sneered.

“You’re right, though we should still speed up our operations. Otherwise something unexpected might happen again. We need to find Jian Chen as soon as possible. How about this: we’ll all go looking for information and see if we can find anything regarding Jian Chen.”

“It’s a pity we don’t know what Jian Chen looks like. Otherwise, if we just drew a few pictures, it would be very easy to find his whereabouts.”

The five of them removed the barrier around the room and departed from the inn.

Chapter 778: The Bloodsword Sect Arrives

Another three days passed in the blink of an eye. During this period many competitors were sent out from the competition and brought to safety by the power of the saint artifact. These people brought out the most recent news, causing all the people in the City of God to be astounded.

The second disciple of the Radiant Saint Master Union president worked with over twenty clans of different sizes and gathered over thirty Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters to handle Yang Yutian alongside the Zaar family and the eight clans, embroiling in an intense battle.

Afterwards the first young lady of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei, lead her own people to publicly stand against the Zaar family, helping out Yang Yutian when he was in danger. They helped him earn precious time to cast Judgement’s Sword, one of the three great Radiant Artes, killing several people instantly and allowing a turn for the better in the situation.

The moment Yang Yutian used the Judgement’s Sword to reverse the tides of the battle, Zaar Tilos used a Saint King’s strike to heavily injure Yang Yutian and attempted to take his defensive treasure. In the end, over forty Radiant Saint Masters that had grouped up against Yang Yutian had their souls wiped out by a great beast roar. They died within the artifact space, as even the artifact’s energy was unable to prevent it.

Yun Tian then forfeited from fear, but was pursued by Yang Yutian’s beast of antiquity. The beast was met by the artifact’s obstruction, and, while it attempted to resist, it was not powerful enough to prevent Yun Tian from escaping.

Not long after that had happened, Yang Yutian, who should have been killed by the Saint King’s strike, appeared before everyone unharmed, deeply astounding all those present.

All the shocking news spread like wildfire. It was not only the competitors who were absolutely stunned, but the three great clans of the empire and the Radiant Saint Master Union were as well.

Zaar Tilos actually possessed a strike from a Saint King, given to him by his ancestor in the Zaar clan. The roar of the beast of antiquity dispersed the souls of over forty Radiant Saint Masters, including Zaar Tilos, and wiped them out; even the power of the artifact was unable to prevent it. Meanwhile, Yang Yutian was actually completely fine after receiving the Saint King’s attack, emerging completely unscathed.

The shocking news rang through the minds of all those who heard it like thunder, completely stunning them.

“Zaar Tilos actually died. He died in the artifact space. The competitors who attacked Jian Chen together, people from my Zaar family and the eight clans, have all died. Shaken to death by a roar of a beast of antiquity. Just- just how powerful is this beast? It killed all those Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters with just a roar; even Saint Rulers can’t do that.”

“And Yang Yutian. He received an attack from the ancestor, and he’s not dead. How is this possible?” Elder Hong of the Zaar family was no longer enraged, but rather completely stunned. His mind was blown by the news, struggling to believe that it was true.

On the other side of the square, Elder Liu of the Kara clan also heard what happened in the saint artifact clearly. After the initial shock, he revealed a smile of relief and mumbled, “The young first miss has made a wise choice. This Yang Yutian is much more stronger than I imagined, and I never thought that his cub was actually a beast of antiquity. One that had already reached Class 6 with terrifying strength, no less. Unbelievable. Though, this Yang Yutian seems to have brought some trouble to himself. The Radiant Saint Master Union’s behind him, so it shouldn’t be too bad. I presume the Zaar family does not dare to constrain the union too much, otherwise they’ll just be seeking death once the union decides to work with the other two clans.”

“Ai, Kazda De you muddled man. How did you forgo such a good chance to pull Yang Yutian to our side? Yet you chose to just stand by and watch on. You’ve missed such a rare and great opportunity. It’s not like you don’t know our clan’s relationship with the Zaar family. We’re going to start fighting sooner or later. Perhaps you were scared of provoking the Zaar family? You’re just incompetent.” An old man from the Kazda clan sighed as he shook his head with a face filled with regret.

Within the castle of the Radiant Saint Master Union, the president currently sat with the grand elder. They were both stern with their eyebrows furrowed.

“I never thought that the beast cub accompanying Yang Yutian was a beast of antiquity. It’ll be troublesome this time. The people from the Zaar family and the eight clans of the City of God have all been killed in the artifact, and even their souls have been destroyed. Even with our ability to bring back the dead, we can’t revive them. The Zaar family will definitely not just let this be,” the grand elder said woefully as he rubbed his temples.

The president remained calm and chuckled, “Yang Yutian’s performance is making me more and more satisfied. Although I’ve long anticipated that disciple Yun Tian and the people of the Zaar family would make things difficult for Yang Yutian and try to stop him from placing in the top ten in the saint artifact, I never thought that the Zaar family would be so determined. The ancestor of the Zaar family even gave an attack of his to a clan member to bring into the artifact. Fortunately their schemes failed, or Yang Yutian would’ve lost this chance at reaching Class 7.”

“As for the Zaar family people that were killed, they deserved it. They even brought in the power of a Saint King. They can’t blame anyone else. Anyways, Yang Yutian is the future pillar of support for the union. I cannot allow him to collapse. If they really wish to pressure him, I’ll make them pay the price.” With that, the president narrowed his eyes.

The grand elder stayed silent for a while before speaking, "Something bad seems to have happened between Yun Tian and Yang Yutian. How do you plan on dealing with it?"

"The Tian Yuan Continent itself is a place that abides the law of the jungle. Those who are not strong can only become prey. As long as they don't create too great of a commotion in the union, I will not interfere with the matters between the two of them. I'll let them handle it themselves. Also, this is a perfect opportunity for Yang Yutian to understand the evil intentions of people. Although Yang Yutian's talent is overwhelming, he's only twenty-four. He's experienced too little," the president said.

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Currently, five ordinary-looking old men strolled down a large street in the City of God, all of whom seemed vaguely anxious.

"We really don't know where Jian Chen's run off to. We haven't found any news about in even after asking around for so long." An old man sighed as he shook his head.

"Situ, keep using your Great Soothsaying Technique. Let's see if you can find Jian Chen or not." Old man Mateng said.

Old man Situ shook his head, "I've already tried earlier. There's only the presence of Jian Chen's bloodline in the City of God, not him himself. He seems to have left the city ten days ago, but this is impossible because I already sensed that he's located in the City of God. He must be hiding somewhere in the city, somehow avoiding my Great Soothsaying Technique."

"Recently, there seems to be a competition for Radiant Saint Masters. I heard that there's an independent space in the saint artifact. Do you think Jian Chen is hiding there?" The old man beside old man Mateng said.

"Impossible. My understanding for Radiant Saint Masters may be limited, but I know some basic information. Only Radiant Saint Masters are allowed into the artifact space, not fighters. Do you think Jian Chen is a Radiant Saint Master?" Old man Mateng made a deduction with absolute certainty.

"You're right. Jian Chen's clearly a fighter, and he even participated in the Gathering of Mercenaries. How could he be a Radiant Saint Master? It's impossible for him to be in the artifact. After all, it's impossible for a person to be both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master." Old man Situ seconded the thought, dismissing the idea that Jian Chen was in the saint artifact.

Old man Mateng pondered for a while and said, "Though, recently the news of Yang Yutian has spread wildly in the City of God. Apparently this Yang Yutian has a beast of antiquity with him."

"I heard that this beast of antiquity is a huge white tiger, already at Class 6. Although the cub the tiger king wants is also a white tiger, it's not that large and has wings on its back. This beast of antiquity clearly does not have wings. Otherwise, we may have associated that beast of antiquity with the white tiger the tiger king wants. Though it might not be impossible; the beast of antiquity follows Yang Yutian, while the beast cub we're searching for follows Jian Chen." Old man Situ said.

Suddenly, the five of them jerked violently on the street and became extremely stern.

“Crap, the four people from the Bloodsword sect have come. Let’s quickly hide our presence and escape from this place.” An old man said nervously.

“Currently, there’s plenty of experts at the Radiant Saint Master Union. Let’s go hide there immediately. The four people won’t dare to act too recklessly in the City of God, and they’ll definitely be intercepted by the Zaar family.” Old man Mateng said with a deep voice. Shortly afterwards, they sprinted off towards the union without any hesitation. They were extremely fast, and traversed several hundred meters with each step.

Currently, four streaks of blood-red light cut through the sky outside the City of God. They directly approached the City, and wherever they passed by the temperature would decrease abruptly and leave behind traces of Baleful Yin Force.

The four streaks of light stopped outside the city, revealing four red-robed, middle-aged men with the exact same countenance.

The four people eyed the huge moat below them with furrowed eyebrows. A sliver of dread flashed across their eyes, before one of them bellowed, “Chase!”

Immediately, the four of them became a streak of blood-red light and entered the City of God.

In the very moment they entered the city, a sliver of light flashed across all the Saint Ruler experts on the square outside the union. They suddenly raised their heads to look into the distance, and many of them displayed a certain sternness.

In the huge castle, the president and the grand elder both stood up from their seats. Through the blinds, they stared into the distance with faces full of surprise, as well as some seriousness.

“What dense Baleful Yin Force. They’re people from the Bloodsword sect, and they aren’t weak,” the president said with a deep voice.

“The Bloodsword sect retired from the continent a thousand years ago, and there has been no news of them at all. I never thought that they’d suddenly appear now, and it’s even four powerful Saint Rulers. Are they perhaps people who have been invited by the Zaar family with a great price to handle Yang Yutian?” The grand elder’s expression was also grim.

Chapter 779: Awe of the Bloodsword Sect

What the grand elder had said was extremely logical, to which the president slightly nodded. The president said with a dark expression, “Looks like the Zaar family’s determination to eliminate Yang Yutian has already reached a level where they ignore the consequences. They first gave Zaar Tilos the attack of a Saint King to take into the artifact space, and after learning that it had failed they’ve actually invited experts from the Bloodsword sect. Aren’t they capable? The Bloodsword sect’s already disappeared for a thousand years. Even our Radiant Saint Master Union can’t find them, yet the Zaar family can.”

“The Baleful Yin Force of the Bloodsword sect is extremely powerful. It can catch people off guard. Even Yang Yutian’s defensive treasure will probably be rendered useless once they use Baleful Yin Force. There’ll only be death when that happens.” The grand elder’s expression was very ugly.

“The Zaar family!” The president grinded his teeth, while the coldness in his eyes became even icier. With a swing of his hand the tightly-closed window opened, and he flew out on a cloud. “We must stop the Bloodsword sect. For the union’s future, nothing can happen to Yang Yutian.”

“President, I’ll go with you,” the grand elder said as he followed closely behind the president. In the same moment the two left, three people of different ages flew out from the huge castle. They seemed to fuse with the surrounding space, quickly disappearing without a trace. They tailed the president and the grand elder.

Their departure naturally was noticed by the Saint Rulers waiting for the competitors around the square. In the crowd, Elder Liu of the Kara clan watched as the group traveled into the distance and mumbled, “The Bloodsword sect has actually reappeared after disappearing for a thousand years. Perhaps the Bloodsword sect’s decided to return to the Tian Yuan Continent and relive their former glory? The Zaar family’s determination to eliminate Yang Yutian really is strong.” With that, Elder Liu became blurry. He disappeared in the blink of an eye, having already fused with the space and leaving using Spatial Force.

After Elder Liu, the Saint Ruler old man from the Kazda clan also muttered unclearly before disappearing. He too traveled towards the direction of the Baleful Yin Force.

Afterwards, more Saint Rulers around the square also departed. They were all people of relatively large clans from the other two capital cities of the Holy Empire and the Tian Yuan Continent. They had only come to escort the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters of their clan to the competition, but the sudden appearance of the Bloodsword sect had raised their interest. They could not help but go check out what was going on.

At the same time, a dozen or so ancestors of the eight clans opened their eyes simultaneously from seclusion. They seemed to be able to see the outside sky despite the layers of obstructions, and their faces were filled with surprise, unconcealable shock, and disbelief.

“This is Baleful Yin Force, the same Baleful Yin Force that can only be used by the Bloodsword sect of the three great assassination organisations. Has the Bloodsword sect returned?”

“Th- thi- this is Baleful Yin Force. Perhaps the people are experts from the Bloodsword sect? Why have they come to my City of God?”

“What dense Baleful Yin Force. Has the Bloodsword sect finally returned after disappearing for a thousand years?”

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The ancestors all produced various exclamations of surprise. Shortly afterwards, they immediately came out of seclusion and shot towards where the Bloodsword sect members were.

In a huge, simple yet stately courtyard, the grand elder of the Zaar family sat on his bed in an empty room cultivating. An extremely mysterious aura enveloped the room, causing it to constantly distort as if the space inside was constantly moving about.

Suddenly, the grand elder snapped open his eyes. Immediately, a seemingly-corporeal spark shot from his eyes and pierced through the space in front. The fluctuating space in the room abruptly froze, and all the furniture in the room turned into piles of dust. Even the bed he was sitting on was not spared.

The grand elder now hovered in the air with his legs crossed. He narrowed his eyes at the distance and said in surprise, "Baleful Yin Force! It's people from the Bloodsword sect! They've actually reappeared on the Tian Yuan Continent, and they've come directly to my City of God. Why?" With that the grand elder disappeared from the room, going off in an unknown direction.

Thousands of meters below the courtyard was a massive cavern. A huge palace flickering with purple light stood there. On it was the wear and tear of time. It had already existed for an unknown amount of time.

Currently a beautiful middle-aged, purple-clothed woman sat floating in the air within the main hall of the palace. Her profound eyes seemed to pierce through everything, being able to see everything outside clearly.

Suddenly, a white-robed old man appeared before the middle-aged woman. His gaze towards her was vaguely complicated and he said calmly, "Caiyun, the people of the Bloodsword sect have appeared."

"I know!" The woman said uncaringly. She did not even glance at the old man.

The old man's eyes dimmed at her reaction. He sighed gently, "Caiyun, it's already been so long. Are you still unwilling to forgive your grandfather? I already know that I was wrong with the matter all those years ago, and I too feel a lot of regret. Your grandfather's already five thousand and eight hundred years old, with only four hundred years left to live at most. I do not wish for anything else in my life, only for your forgiveness before I pass away."

The woman's face became even icier, while her gaze became a glare. She seemed to vaguely radiate an aura of destruction. The entire palace felt like a cavern of ice in that very moment, and the coldness from her seemed to be able to freeze souls. Even the huge purple palace trembled gently at that moment.

Feeling the change to the palace, the old man gave out a long sigh. His eyes dimmed and he mumbled, "Looks like your grandfather wishing you to forgive him is just something impossible. Ai, it's all my fault." The old man carried a regretful expression.

After pausing for a while, the old man slowly recovered. He said softly, "Caiyun, any thoughts on the matter about the Bloodsword sect?"

"Leave. I will do what I need to do when I have to." The woman slowly closed her eyes. From the very start to the end, she did not even look at the old man.

He looked at the floating Caiyun with a complicated gaze and secretly sighed once more. Afterwards, he left the palace rather dejectedly. He could not help but remember what happened several thousand years ago. That was his greatest mistake in his entire life, filling him with regret even now. If time could flow backwards, he would take another choice without even the slightest hesitation. Unfortunately, the past was unchangeable. No matter how powerful he was, he could do nothing.

Thousands of meters above the City of God was a crowd of people who stood in the sky without any external forces. The violent wind buffeted their clothes and their long hair fluttered in the wind.

The crowd was split into three groups. The smallest group contained four expressionless, red-robed men with cold gazes who radiated with powerful Baleful Yin Force.

Opposite of the four men stood a dozen or so people of varying ages and attires, including the president and the grand elder of the union. They stood in the way of the four red-robed men, blocking their entry to the City of God.

Another seven people of different ages stood to the side. Some of them were the experts who originated from other cities of the Holy Empire, while the others came from lands beyond the Holy Empire. Where they stood was extremely smart, not offending either side. They seemed like people completely unrelated to the situation as they looked on calmly to see what was going to happen.

The president and the grand elder both eyed the ancestors of eight clans, feeling doubtful. Originally they had thought that the Bloodsword sect had been invited by the Zaar family and the eight clans through a great price to handle Yang Yutian, but after seeing the people's expressions, they dismissed this thought.

"Sirs, are you people of the Bloodsword sect? Why have you come to my City of God at this time?" The president clasped his hands at the four people.

"We're the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect, and have come under the orders of the sect master to kill traitors of the human race. We hope you do not interfere." The four people spoke at the same time. Even before so many Saint Rulers they did not show any fear - not even the slightest fearfulness.

Hearing the two words 'sect master', the eyes of all the people present constricted. Fear and dread appeared in the depths of their eyes.

"May I ask if the sect master is senior Xiu Houston?" A Saint Ruler from the eight clans asked carefully. His eyes were filled with dread.

"Correct!" The four protectors said with one voice.

Hearing that, all the people present changed in expression once again. They were not unfamiliar with the name 'Xiu Houston'. He was one of the few experts of the Tian Yuan Continent.

"I wonder what senior Xiu Houston is referring to be the traitors of the human race? I hope the four protectors may alleviate my thoughts" This time the speaker was the grand elder of the Zaar family, the old man who had pressured Jian Chen during his visit.

"We are unclear about the exact details. We have only come under the sect master's orders to kill them. We hope you do not obstruct us." This time, the speaker was a single person. His voice was cold and without any emotions.

The people of the eight clans all looked towards the grand elder of the Zaar family. In the City of God the Zaar family was the true ruler. The eight clans were all just subsidiaries under the Zaar family.

The grand elder's expression became troubled. The reason why they had come was just too fishy, and the mentioned traitors of the human race only confused him very much. If he did not let them in he would probably offend the Bloodsword sect, yet if he did let them in the peace of the city would be completely destroyed once Saint Rulers began fighting, leading to countless people killed or injured. This was something the Zaar family definitely did not wish to see.

After all, the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect were much, much more powerful than the Saint Rulers sent by the other two assassination organisations to kill Yang Yutian.

The arrival of the four Bloodsword sect experts caused the grand elder to fall into a dilemma for a moment.

Chapter 780: End of the Competition

Just as the grand elder did not know what to do, his expression suddenly had a slight change. A sliver of courtesy appeared on his face before he spoke to the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect, "Four protectors, the ancestor of our Zaar family would like to extend an invitation for you to visit our Zaar family."

The four protectors pondered a while before one of them said without any expression, "Lead the way!"

The four of them did not dare to act recklessly in the City of God. After all, the Holy Empire was not just any small nation. The Zaar family of the City of God were extremely powerful, ranking on top among all the ancient clans. The four of them did not want to offend the Zaar family before completing the sect master's orders unless forced to, or they would just earn a name of incompetence.

The four people followed the people of the Zaar family and disappeared into the horizon. All the other people who had gathered also dispersed one by one, but they all pondered over something weird. They wondered what the traitors of the human race mentioned by the four protectors was about.

"Looks like the Bloodsword sect hasn't come for Yang Yutian." The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union relaxed slightly.

Watching the four people disappear into the distance the grand elder behind him commented, "But the four of them have already been invited away by the Zaar family. They may not have come for Yang Yutian, but I worry that the situation will change after they leave the Zaar family."

The president shook his head, "It shouldn't. With my understanding of the Bloodsword sect, even when they need to assassinate people they will only send people who have similar strengths to the target. They never send assassins who are much more stronger. Yang Yutian is still a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. With their pride, they definitely will not stoop so low to kill a twenty-odd-year-old junior."

"Most importantly, the Bloodsword sect's already stepped down and hasn't returned. As long as they don't return they won't accept it."

"Then we don't need to worry." The grand elder relaxed secretly before following the president back to the headquarters.

In a beautifully-decorated room at the Zaar family, the four protectors sat quietly in seats to the side. They were received personally by the grand elder as a sign of respect towards the Bloodsword sect. The grand elder possessed an almost-paramount status in the sect. He was the third most powerful in the entire clan, only ranking below the ancestors. The family had already shown enough respect by getting him to receive the four protectors.

The hall was currently empty. There was no one else other than the four protectors and the grand elder. A powerful barrier suddenly appeared and enveloped the entire hall.

The four people sat there like normal, completely unalarmed. However, they were already filled with caution.

"I wonder if the sect master Xiu Houston is still doing well? I, Zaar Milo, hope that when the four honored guests return you can help me ask about the wellbeing of the sect master!" An old voice sounded in the hall, but no one was to be seen.

"Junior will personally tell the sect master what senior has said." One of the protectors clasped his hands expressionlessly.

"Four protectors, I wonder why you have come to my City of God?" The old voice boomed once again.

"We have come to kill the traitors of the human race under the sect master's orders." The protector said.

The old voice hesitated for a while before continuing, "It's possible for our Zaar family to not interfere with your plans, but I hope we can make a deal before all this."

The energy of the world began to move within the hall. A while later an image, completely coalesced from the energy, appeared before the four people.

Seeing the image, the four people suddenly narrowed their eyes. However, they soon recovered to how they were before.

"This person is called Yang Yutian, and is an extremely talented Radiant Saint Master. His existence obstructs the development of my Zaar family. I hope the four protectors can eliminate this Yang Yutian along the way. My Zaar family will definitely give a satisfying remuneration in return." The old voice boomed.

"Senior, we will not be accepting this mission!" A protector declined the ancestor's deal without a second thought. He did not even spend any time to consider it.

"Four protectors, as long as you complete the mission my Zaar family will definitely pay a generous price. You will not suffer any losses." The old voice boomed once again.

"Senior, our mission is to pursue and kill the traitors of the human race under the sect master's orders. We cannot accept other missions. Also, our Bloosword sect has yet to return to the continent. If senior wants our sect to assassinate the person called Yang Yutian, senior can only go and find our sect master." A protector said.

"If the four of you accept my deal, I can help you find the traitors. You would be able to complete the mission much easier with my help." The old voice boomed again, this time slightly hurried. Though he was a Saint King, due to certain reasons his family was unable to assassinate Yang Yutian in the open. He could only find someone else to do the deed.

The four protectors stood up simultaneously. One of them clasped their hands, "Senior, if there is nothing else, the four of us will be leaving first." With that, they left the hall.

"Hmph. Grand elder, quickly go and organise some people to activate the concealing array and hide the presence of everyone in the city. Since the four protectors don't know what's best for them, I will not allow them complete their mission easily."

Hearing that, the grand elder's expression changed slightly. He said rather anxiously, "Ancestor, wouldn't this offend the Bloodsword sect?"

"The concealing array is an array that protects our City of God. We, the Zaar family, are the ones in charge of the City of God, so is there anything wrong for us to activate it?" The old voice said slightly gruffly.

"Very well ancestor, I will immediately go organise some people to activate the array."

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The four protectors left the Zaar family and walked on the streets side-by-side.

"Those five old coots are just too good at hiding their presence. Finding them will not be easy, and there's just too many people in the City of God. There are presences all over the place. Wanting to find them precisely in such a populated area is just making something already difficult even harder." A protector said expressionlessly.

"I can only sense that the five traitors are in this city, but I can't find their exact whereabouts."

"It won't work if we continue like this. We should find a quiet place to use the secret technique and look for where they are. We need to complete the sect master's mission as soon as possible. We can't drag it out any longer."

The four protectors immediately arrived in a location where no one was present. They sat cross-legged on the ground in a circle and before each of them floated a long, blood-red awl. The four tips touched each other, forming a cross that rotated slowly.

Suddenly, the four protectors spat out a mouthful of blood simultaneously and bellowed, "Blood God's Guide!" The four people's blood condensed together in the air very quickly before becoming a streak of blood-red light and flying off into the distance.

"Follow quickly!" A protector called out. Shortly afterwards the four of them became a single streak of red light, chasing after it.

However, at this very moment, the sky above the entire city suddenly began to churn. The originally gentle energy of the world became violent. It greatly surprised all the experts in the City of God, causing them to raise their heads. The people of the Kara and Kazda clan were affected in particular. A certain light flickered in their eyes, and the two groups were already joining together to prevent any sudden attack from the Zaar family.

"This is the concealing array that can hide all presences." In the castle of the Radiant Saint Master union, the white-robed president stood beside a window staring sternly at the sky. He mumbled, "The Zaar family's suddenly activated the concealing array, probably both because of the four protectors from the Bloodsword sect, and because they want to start moving against the other two clans."

At the same time, the protectors shooting through the sky at full speed came to a stop together. A sliver of anger finally appeared on their cold faces, and their gazes turned to an extremely sharp glare.

“It’s the City of God’s concealing array. It can hide all presences. The Zaar family activating this array right now clearly means that they want to prevent us from completing the sect master’s mission.” A protector said with a deep voice, while powerful killing intent began to radiate from his body.

“This Zaar family is obstructing us on purpose. Once we get back I will definitely report it to the sect master without obscuring anything. I will ask the sect master to make a decision.” The second protector also said with a deep voice. He too experienced unconcealable rage in his heart.

“Let’s not focus on this for now. We should think of ideas on how to find the five people. If we don’t complete the mission, would we even have the dignity to return and report to the sect master?”

“The Blood God’s Guide has failed. The City of God is huge, and they’ve already used the concealing array to hide the people’s presences. How do we find them?”

“Fly in the direction of the guide. We might be able to find them like that.”

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In the blink of an eye, a whole fifteen days had already passed in the saint artifact. It was the day that the competition would end. The surroundings of the square outside the Radiant Saint Master Union was already full of people in the morning, but the square itself was completely empty. It was the location where the competitors would appear.

Currently, all the people gathered stared at the saint artifact at the very top of the castle in anticipation. Although it was not as lively as the Gathering of Mercenaries, the Radiant Saint Master competition every fifty years received a lot of attention as well. The people who placed in the top ten received the attention of many different groups in particular because they were geniuses who had the chance to reach Class 7.

There were only two dozen or so Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the entire continent. The birth of every Class 7 Radiant Saint Master was something that would cause a huge commotion.

To no surprise, the five old men who had come to the City of God to take refuge mingled in the crowd as well. They no longer carried anxious expressions. The activation of the concealing array was naturally sensed by them and caused them to become overjoyed. With the concealing array and their purposeful hiding of their presence, it would become extremely difficult for the four protectors to find them. It was one less problem they had to worry about while finding Jian Chen.

“This Yang Yutian seems to only be twenty-four. Not only is he a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, but he’s also grasped the three great Radiant Artes and even tamed a beast of antiquity. I’m extremely curious about him. I really want to see what type of person he is.” Old man Mateng muttered to himself. Along the way they had heard too many rumors regarding Yang Yutian, which made them want to see what type of person Yang Yutian was.

“And that beast of antiquity. They’re extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent. I must see one personally.” Old man Situ produced a light chuckle. He felt a sliver of anticipation.

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Although the time was passing slowly, it eventually reached noon. At that exact moment, powerful white light descended from the sky and directly rained onto the empty square. With each streak of white light a Radiant Saint Master would appear, causing the empty square to be quickly filled.

The white light continued to fall without any signs of stopping. Very soon, hundreds of competitors appeared on the square. Every single one of them was weary-looking and in horrible shape, clearly having suffered many hardships in the fifteen days within the artifact. However, without any exceptions, every single person carried simple bags of different sizes made completely out of beast skin. They all contained high class monster cores that the competitors had collected in the artifact.

Suddenly, a rainbow appeared in the sky. Ten Radiant Saint Masters of varying ages slowly descended from the sky in a pillar of rainbow light.

Their appearance immediately attracted that attention of everyone present. This was because the ten people in the rainbow light were the people who had collected the most points, the outstanding victors who had placed in the top ten.

“That’s Yang Yutian. He really does have a small beast on his shoulder. Is that perhaps the beast of antiquity?” A person suddenly cried out from the crowd. Immediately, all the people focused on the beast, their eyes filled with envy and admiration.

When the five old men saw the white tiger, a sliver of light immediately flashed across their eyes. One of them muttered, “Why do I feel that the beast of antiquity is extremely similar to the cub mentioned by the tiger king? If you look carefully on its back, there seems to be a pair of wings.”

“Hmm? There really is a pair of wings, though the beast of antiquity has hidden it very well. It’s very hard to discover.” A sliver of surprise appeared in old man Mateng’s eyes. After pondering slightly, he immediately said to old man Situ, “Situ, cast the Great Soothsaying Technique again immediately. See if you can find him or not. I feel that the beast of antiquity is what the tiger king wants.”

Hearing that, a sliver of light flashed across old man Situ’s eyes. “The concealing array’s been activated, so my Great Soothsaying Technique will definitely be affected. I will try my best.” With that, old man Situ immediately closed his eyes and formed a weird hand seal. He began casting the technique silently, sensing for the presence of Jian Chen’s bloodline.

Three second later, old man Sity snapped over his eyes. Two shocking streaks of light shot out of his eyes, disappearing with a flash.

“I finally found Jian Chen! He’s actually Yang Yutian!” Old man Situ pointed to Jian Chen who slowly descended from the sky in the rainbow light. He revealed unconcealable shock and joy.