

Chaotic 781

Chapter 781: The Nitpicking Eight Clans

“What!? What did you say? Yang Yutian is Jian Chen?” The person behind old man Situ said in surprise. He was filled with disbelief.

“Correct. It’s him, he’s Jian Chen. It can’t be wrong because when I used the blood from Jian Chen’s parents as a guide for the Great Soothsaying Technique, I could sense a strong presence of the bloodline on Yang Yutian. He must be Jian Chen.” Old man Situ was both overjoyed and surprised. He was overjoyed by the fact that they had finally found Jian Chen after searching for so long and they could finally complete the mission from the tiger king for the two remaining Class 7 Monster Cores, while he was surprised by the fact that Jian Chen, a fighter who had participated in the Gathering of Mercenaries, had suddenly become a prodigious Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Even old man Situ felt rather overwhelmed with disbelief.

If it were not for the fact that he had felt a strong presence of bloodline on Jian Chen, he would not have been able to connect Yang Yutian to Jian Chen at all.

This was due to the fact that Radiant Saint Masters could not be fighters, and vice versa, on the Tian Yuan Continent. It was an almost undeniable fact.

“Weird. Jian Chen is clearly a fighter, so how’s he a Radiant Saint Master now?” Another old man said. He too struggled to believe it.

The five old men communicated using a communication technique so no one around them could hear what they were saying.

Old man Mateng stared at Jian Chen with a complicated gaze; he was also very surprised by the fact that a fighter was also a Radiant Saint Master. After a period of silence, his mouth moved slightly, “Since we’ve found Jian Chen, that beast of antiquity on his shoulder must be the cub that the tiger king wants.”

“Yeah, it must be that tiger cub. It’s exactly the same as how the tiger king described it. Situ, Mateng, it’s such a great opportunity so what’re we waiting for? We might as well just all go for it; steal that beast cub and then leave immediately.” An old man said rather excitedly. He had already waited too long for this day.

“We mustn’t!” Old man Situ shook his head without any hesitation, “This is the City of God and the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Also, Jian Chen is regarded as very important in the union. If we do it now, we’ll be the ones who suffer a loss. Not only will we fail to take the cub, our lives might even end up on the line.”

“You’re right. Experts are extremely plentiful in the City of God. The Zaar family in particular still has powerful Saint Kings hidden away. We cannot be careless or we’ll be doomed forever. We can only try to get the beast of antiquity through smart means, not by force, and if we do want to do it by force we definitely cannot do it here.” Old man Mateng said gruffly.

“Anyways, the four protectors won’t be able to find us too any time soon with the concealing array of the city and our additional disguising of our presence. We might as well just settle down somewhere

near the headquarters. I don't think Jian Chen will stay in the headquarters forever. Even if he doesn't come out, I'll figure out ideas on how to lure him out. Things will be much easier after he's far away from the union."

"I think that'll work. Let's do that then. If push comes to shove, we still have one final card to play. Jian Chen is a fighter, after all... heh..."

...

The victors in the final top ten slowly descended in the rainbow light while all the other Radiant Saint Masters around looked at them in admiration and envy.

Quan Youcai also managed to place within the top ten. Currently, he was overjoyed and constantly thanking Jian Chen. Of the ten people, Quan Youcai was probably the one who had it the easiest. He just collected the points that originally belonged to Jian Chen for free.

The president strided out of the castle as several elders followed behind them. He glanced at the ten people in rainbow light with a smile, "Good, good, good. You're the most outstanding Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters for this competition. I hope some of you reach Class 7 in a year's time."

The president looked towards Jian Chen, "Yang Yutian, your performance is extremely outstanding. I feel proud to be your master. Though that little beast on your shoulder has fooled me well. I never thought it was actually an extremely rare beast of antiquity. Even your master feels shocked."

"President, Yang Yutian has experienced many battles in the artifact. He must be exhausted. Why don't you quickly get him to rest?" The grand elder said with a smile from the side, while his gaze towards Jian Chen carried a mix of emotions.

"You're right. Yang Yutian, you should quickly go rest." The president chuckled, clearly extremely happy.

"Yes master!" Jian Chen clasped his hands, before bidding farewell to Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai. He walked directly towards the castle.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, there was a loud voice from within the crowd. Over ten people of different ages walked over to Jian Chen.

Seeing this, Jian Chen frowned slightly. He was not unfamiliar with the people. They were the ancestors of the eight clans.

The president and grand elder also frowned slightly. A sliver of displeasure appeared in their eyes.

The people arrived before Jian Chen and all glared at him. One of them growled, "Yang Yutian, all the people of the eight clans died to your hands except for one. You need to provide us with an explanation."

Jian Chen's complexion darkened. He did not show any fear even before a dozen or so Saint Rulers. He said with a sneer, "They wanted to kill me first before ending up like this. All you can say is that they have themselves to blame. You can't blame anyone else."

Hearing Jian Chen's tone and attitude, all the ancestors darkened in expression immediately, narrowing their eyes at Jian Chen. A mere junior was speaking to them like that. That could not be forgiven.

If it were not for the fact that the president was present, they would definitely have taught Jian Chen a solid lesson.

A red-robed, middle-aged man growled, "Yang Yutian, we of the eight clans are not unreasonable people. We know that our people fell to a beast of antiquity, not you, so we won't be troubling you. We only need to punish the murderer as retribution for what happened with the eight clans." With that, the man arrived before Jian Chen with a flash and extended his hands towards the white tiger with lightning speed. He wanted to take Jian Chen by surprise and take the beast of antiquity.

It was no different from daylight robbery, but the eight clans had enough reasons to justify it.

A sliver of grim light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. Just as he was about to react, a transparent barrier suddenly appeared, enveloping Jian Chen inside.

The man's hand was unable to continue any further after it touched the barrier. He was unable to break the barrier protecting Jian Chen with his strength.

Roar! At the same time, the white tiger suddenly stood up on Jian Chen's shoulder. Its originally bright and innocent eyes became flooded with viciousness instantly. The tightly-folded wings suddenly opened and, with a flash of white light, the white tiger had already passed through the barrier to arrive in front of the man. It swung its sharp claws at the man's face.

The man sneered and said with disdain, "Even a mere Class 6 Magical Beast dares to act so recklessly before me. So what if you're a beast of antiquity? You're still as insignificant as an ant." With that, the surrounding space immediately began to solidify. He attempted to use Spatial Force to forcefully trap the tiger in the air. He completely looked down on it with his pride as a Saint Ruler.

After all, the difference of strength between the two of them was just too great. Those below Saint Ruler were ants.

However, what happened next shocked everybody. The white tiger was not affected by the solidifying space at all, arriving before the man without faltering in speed at all. As the man stared at it in shock, it left behind two deep claw marks with lightning speed before returning to Jian Chen's shoulder as a streak of white light once again, without even becoming perturbed during the process.

The frozen space did not seem to even exist for the white tiger.

The surroundings fell into a deathly silence. Everyone stared at the deep claw marks on the man's face blankly, the president and Saint Rulers of the eight clans included. Their expressions were overwhelmed with disbelief.

Not only did a Class 6 Magical Beast just injure a Saint Ruler, it had injured the person's face. This was like a solid slap to the Saint Ruler, an embarrassment that would stick with the person for the rest of his life.

The red-robed man remained stunned for a while before returning to his senses. He felt a burning pain on his face and immediately exploded with anger. A dignified Saint Ruler just had his face raked by a

Class 6 Magical Beast before everyone. It was so shameful that he even had the thought of killing himself.

“You- you- you- you goddamn beast. You’re not going to be making it past today.” Under his roaring rage and great embarrassment, the man fell into irrationality. With a roar, he struck at the white tiger with his full strength with no concern for the consequences whatsoever.

“How dare you!” Suddenly, a weak, ancient voice boomed in the sky. With it, the space around the man immediately froze. Even with his strength as a Saint Ruler, he was helpless against the frozen space. He was caught tightly and immobilised completely.

Suddenly, the frozen space shook. The man caught inside it immediately sprayed out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards. He was caught by a few Saint Rulers from the eight clans behind him.

The Saint Ruler ancestors of the eight clans all became ugly in expression. The Saint King of the Radiant Saint Master Union had struck out. Unless the ancestor of the Zaar family was here it would be extremely difficult for them to benefit from the situation at all, but the ancestor was extremely fearful of the Radiant Saint Master Union president. It was impossible for him to appear.

“Eight clans, do you still want my disciple to provide you retribution for what happened in the artifact?” The president said expressionlessly.

Chapter 782: Breaking the Ancient Vow

The ancestors of the eight clans all became sheet-white before leaving with darkened complexions.

The people from the Zaar family never appeared. After seeing that no one from their clan returned from the artifact, they had left without a sound. Many Zaar family people had died in the artifact, but they were the ones in the wrong after all. They had already violated the rules severely by bringing in the power of a Saint King into the artifact. Even if anything happened to their own clan members, they could not say anything. They could only accept the losses as bad luck.

However, after so many incidents the strength and extraordinary characteristics of the white tiger had already been witnessed by many people. As a magical beast that had just reached Class 6, it had injured a Saint Ruler. While the Saint Ruler was careless when it all happened it would still make the white tiger extremely well-known, receiving the attention and admiration of countless people.

In the crowd, old man Situ’s group stared fixedly at the white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder. Their eyes flickered with a weird light.

“No wonder the tiger king wants us to get this beast of antiquity. It really is very powerful.” Old man Mateng sighed gently.

Old man Situ glanced at the white tiger one last time before turning around and leaving, “Let’s go. It’d be useless if we stayed here. Let’s go according to the plan. And never leak out Jian Chen’s identity as a fighter unless you need to. None of us know how the Radiant Saint Master Union will treat him after they learn this. If they continue treating him as a member of the union, Jian Chen would be able to use the power of the union to handle us without needing to hide anything. That’d be extremely disadvantageous to us. If they treat him as an enemy, Jian Chen will definitely not be able to escape with the union’s power, and that beast of antiquity will naturally end up in the hands of the union. That’s

something I definitely do not wish to see. So right now, the best thing we can do is wait until Jian Chen comes out of the union before we move against him.”

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Jian Chen returned to the castle without paying any attention to the matters outside. Currently he sat on the bed with his eyes closed, while his presence had already enveloped the entire union.

A while later, Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly. He murmured, “There seems to be some changes to the entire city. I can’t clearly sense the presence of those experts, and Yun Tian’s not actually in the castle. I wonder where he’s hiding.”

“Whatever. There’s one more year until the seal of the artifact opens. I can only absorb the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to reach Class 7 at that time, so I’ll just stay here peacefully for the next year.”

In a hidden basement within the simple courtyard of the Zaar family, Yun Tian was currently discussing some things in secret with an internal elder of the Zaar family.

“Yun Tian, are you sure you want to do this?” The internal elder sat opposite of Yun Tian, looking at him with a smile.

Resolution appeared in Yun Tian’s eyes, “As long as your Zaar family eliminates Yang Yutian, I, Yun Tian, will immediately lead the union to join your Zaar family after I become president. But if there are any people who object at that time, I hope your Zaar family can help me handle it.”

“Sure, sure. This definitely won’t become a problem. Yun Tian, as they say, those who react pragmatically are wise. You’ve done very well in this aspect, much better than your master. Don’t worry. Since you want to join my Zaar family whole-heartedly, my Zaar family will definitely treat you well. In the future you’ll still maintain full power over the union, but other than the identity of union president you’ll have a second one - that of a member of the Zaar family. I hope you can remember this,” the internal elder said with a smile.

“The fourth elder does not need to worry at all. We need to eliminate Yang Yutian as soon as possible. Otherwise, once he reaches Class 7 it’ll be much more harder to eliminate him.” Yun Tian said.

“Our Zaar family has its own plans. You do not need to worry.” The fourth elder said.

Yun Tian did not return to the union after leaving the Zaar family. Instead he settled down in an inn relatively far away from the headquarters. He no longer dared to return to the union with what he had done to Jian Chen. He was afraid of Jian Chen shaming and taking revenge on him.

Yun Tian sat on a bed within a luxurious bed while his lips curled into an icy smile. He thought, “Zaar family, although you’re powerful, it won’t be easy for you to control me. I’m only using you to eliminate Yang Yutian.”

Within the saint artifact the white-robed artifact spirit currently stood at the highest point of his palace, staring down at the Six-Colored Star Formation with a mixed expression.

The Six-Colored Star Formation was the vow he had made very, very long ago with a powerful Radiant Saint Master. The ancient vow restricted his movements, which had made him protect the Radiant Saint Master Union silently for countless years.

If it was before the competition, the artifact spirit would not have even imagined breaking the vow. However, after he discovered the sword spirits and the terrifyingly-powerful corpses that were felled by the sword spirits in the void, his mind began to change.

This was because the images showed him an even wider world and made him understand that there would always be greater things elsewhere. He was no longer willing to stay here and dwell in narrow-mindedness. As a result, other thoughts invaded his mind. He was unwilling to stay alone, unwilling to remain all by himself. He wanted to find even vaster lands.

The artifact spirit stood in front of the formation silently for a very long time while his eyes became brighter and brighter. Clenching his fists tightly, he said huskily, "I need to destroy this seal that's binded me for countless years so I can regain my freedom." With that, the energy within the entire space became extremely wild, gathering towards the hall with an unbelievable speed. In the blink of an eye the majestic hall was filled with energy ripples of destruction.

With the devastating amount of energy, the entire hall just disintegrated. All that was left behind was a huge formation floating in the sky, while the surrounding land of a hundred meters had become a nine-meter-deep ditch

This shocked all the living organisms within the space. All the magical beasts could feel the difference, whether strong or weak.

On the very peak of a sword-shaped mountain, a burly, bare-chested middle-aged man stood up. He gazed into the distance and cried out in surprise, "Is this spirit going crazy? What is he doing?"

In an underground cavern, an old man that was cross-legged and cultivating slowly opened his eyes. Two streaks of light shot from his eyes off to the distance and he mumbled curiously, "Just what does this spirit want to do? Why did it suddenly move so much energy? Is he insane?"

Bang!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking sound rumbled from the distance. A storm of destructive energy wreaked havoc in the distance, causing the entire space to shake. It was as if the world was going to collapse.

"Damn, has this spirit gone insane? Does he want to destroy the entire space?" Within a forest, a burly, middle-aged man in tight robes called out. His face was extremely stern.

"This ancient vow is too powerful. I can't break it all by myself. All Class 8 Magical Beasts help me out. After it's broken, I'll let you all free!"

A great voice boomed through every corner of the artifact space. All the Class 8 Magical Beasts were at first stunned from hearing it, before immediately becoming overjoyed. Without the slightest hesitation they traveled towards the centre of the space with their greatest speed. Meanwhile, the Class 7 Magical Beasts could only watch on enviously.

Very soon, a dozen or so people of varying ages and attires gathered before the artifact spirit. They all stared curiously at the huge formation floating before them.

“Sir artifact spirit, is it true with what you said? If we help you break this ancient vow, we’ll recover our freedom?” The bare-chested man said gruffly, his voice filled with unconcealable excitement.

“Correct. As long as you help me break this vow, I will send you all out immediately. You’ll regain your freedom.” The artifact spirit said seriously.

“Alright, let’s start then.”

All the Class 8 Magical Beasts displayed expressions of unconcealable excitement.

Chapter 783: The Beast God Continent Invades (One)

Over ten Class 8 Magical Beasts gathered together. If this had occurred on the Tian Yuan Continent, it would be enough to shake the entire land and invite a wild storm as each of these magical beasts was equivalent to a Saint King. Such experts were extremely rare even with the entire continent in perspective.

These magical beasts were born in the artifact space and matured within it. They had learnt long ago that there was an even vaster world outside the artifact and they too had once anticipated in leaving the artifact to see the vaster world. However, they were trapped in this space, and even if they all worked together it was impossible to break out. As a result, they could only endure it silently, living their lives out like prisoners.

However, the artifact spirit had offered them freedom. This was something no one could resist. All the Class 8 Magical Beasts in the artifact had gathered; even those who always remained in seclusion came out.

Gaining freedom and exploring an even vaster world had always been their dreams. No one would ever miss such a rare opportunity for it to come true.

“The ancient vow is extremely powerful. Even using all the energy in this space, I couldn’t even shake it. All of you prepare to use your most powerful attack to assault this formation with me,” the artifact spirit said sternly before controlling all the energy within the space once again. Immediately, the terrifying energy of destruction began to gather in the surroundings once again, quickly condensing into a meter-wide fist under the spirit’s compressment.

Energy of destruction radiated from the fist. It distorted space, annihilating the sky. The entire space began to shake violently, causing the ground to crack and mountains to collapse. It seemed like the end of the world.

The fist seemed to be able to destroy the world.

Behind the artifact spirit, the human-shaped Class 8 Magical Beasts all became solemn. They glanced at the artifact spirit in shock, were astounded by the spirit’s strength. Before the fist none of them even had the thought of resisting, as it was enough to easily obliterate them.

“I- is- is this the power of Saint Emperors?”

All the magical beasts stared at the spirit with eyes filled with dread.

“What’re you waiting for!?” The artifact spirit turned around and yelled at the magical beasts.

With a jerk, the magical beasts did not hesitate at all and immediately condensed all their strength into their hands.

As the magical beasts on-par to Saint Kings began to move at same time, a terrifying pressure pervaded the entire space. It caused countless beasts to tremble while the surrounding energy of the world and Radiant Saint Force fell into utter chaos.

The space trembled more and more violently as it distorted severely while it became flooded in darkness where the magical beasts stood. The space had already been destroyed, revealing pitch-black void.

“Do it!”

The artifact spirit cried out, before striking out along with the magical beasts. The terrifying charged-up energy rippled out violently with the force of destruction as the huge fist and the various beast heads and weapons condensed by the magical beasts collided with the Six-Colored Star Formation.

Boom!

A deafening sound reverberated across the entire space. Suddenly, the formation exploded with a dazzling light, resisting the attacks desperately.

A while later, the attacks dispersed into the air in the form of energy while the formation remained untouched. The powerful strike from over ten Class 8 Magical Beasts and the great artifact spirit did not break the formation. Its toughness and strength was at a terrifying level.

“The ancient vow’s energy is too powerful.” The artifact spirit’s expression became rather ugly.

Looking at the unharmed formation, the magical beasts all became extremely stern. Shock overwhelmed them completely; the strength of the formation was just unbelievable.

“Let’s do it again. I refuse to believe that we can’t break this vow. If you all want your freedom, don’t hold back at all.” The artifact spirit gritted his teeth while his complexion became terrifying. As long as the vow remained, he would always remained tied up here.

The magical beasts all looked at each other; every single one of them had a sliver of resolution. Shortly afterwards they all growled, turning back into their beast form. They had been trapped here for thousands of years; to them, nothing was more important than freedom. For freedom and for a vaster world they were willing to pay anything to break this vow, to return to their ancestor’s lands, to see the outside world.

The group of magical beasts did not lack any beast of antiquities. Of the dozen or so, three stood out the most.

One of them was a three-hundred-meter-long Golden Divine Dragon covered in golden scales. It radiated with a terrifying, earth-shaking presence. He was the most powerful among the magical beasts,

already a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King. He was undebatably the most powerful within the artifact space with only the artifact spirit himself able to suppress him.

The second was a huge, thousand-meter-long alligator covered in ink-black scales. Each scale had an extremely sharp spike, so it looked like a hedgehog with its countless tiny spikes.

The alligator was a mutated king beast. It was not a beast of antiquity, but it was not any weaker than one. All it lacked was the inherited memories that beasts of antiquities possessed. The mutated alligator also possessed terrifying strength as an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King. It was only second to the Golden Divine Dragon in the artifact space.

The third was a bird covered in roaring flames, a Scorching Divine Phoenix. It was also a beast of antiquity while the flames which covered it seemed to reach the very limit at which fire could burn at. It was able to scorch the void and burn everything. Its waves of heat even kept a few magical beasts at a certain distance, unwilling to approach it.

The Scorching Divine Phoenix was also extremely powerful; it too was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King. It stood equal to the mutated alligator in the artifact space.

The Class 8 Magical Beasts had all turned to their beast forms, displaying their most powerful condition. Afterwards, they all struck at the formation with devastating attacks along with the artifact spirit without holding back at all.

Under the powerful boom, the formation radiated with a dazzling light as it resisted desperately, but it did not break. Although it was just a formation, the toughness was unbelievable.

The artifact space closely eyed the formation, while a sliver of joy slowly appeared on his face. He said, "I can feel that the energy of the vow has weakened slightly. Let's continue. We need to break this formation."

The magical beasts continued to attack the formation violently with the artifact spirit without any pauses.

Outside the artifact space, no one had discovered that the saint artifact hidden in the white ball of light was trembling violently above the huge castle. With every single attack the artifact would jerk violently. The battle occurring inside was greatly affecting the artifact itself.

At the same time, in the very depths of the Cross Mountains, the tiger king of the Gilligan clan that pursued Jian Chen sat cross-legged in a majestic hall. The light in his eyes flickered while his expression constantly varied. He was clearly making a decision.

"A month's already passed and there hasn't been any news of the Winged Tiger God. The five human Saint Rulers are still alive, but with their strength they should've completed my mission already with so much time. Looks like they've encountered problems with human experts." The tiger king mumbled while his expression darkened soon after. He suddenly stood up and said, "I can't drag this out any longer. Since the human experts already know about the Winged Tiger God, it's impossible for the five Saint Rulers to complete this mission with their strength. I need to report back to the Beast God Continent."

With that, the tiger king immediately removed a piece of jade from his Space Ring with a flip of his hand. Suddenly, his heart jerked and he thought, "Since human experts have already learnt about the Winged Tiger God, they must've done things to prevent me from communicating with the Beast God Continent. Looks like my normal way of communicating won't work anymore. I need to use a secret technique."

With that, the tiger king suddenly disappeared. He reappeared in a hidden basement with a complicated formation in the very centre of the room.

The tiger king arrived at it and spat out a mouthful of blood onto the formation. Using a secret technique to activate it, the formation began to turn immediately. It gave off a hazy light and soon afterwards, a dark, burly silhouette appeared in it. The person's appearance could not be seen.

With the silhouette's appearance, time in the basement seemed to stop. Even the air seemed to freeze while a powerful pressure appeared vaguely, filling the entire room.

As soon as he saw the black shadow, the tiger king's face became filled with respect. He immediately fell to his knees with his face buried in the ground. With a courteous tone, he said, "Tiger King Anderken greets the ruler."

"Anderken, was the matter with the Winged Tiger God successful?" The shadow said with a heavy voice.

"Ruler, it was this one who did things badly. There have been changes of the matter of the Winged Tiger God. Experts of the Tian Yuan Continent have learned about it. With this one's powers, it is no longer possible to complete this mission. Ruler, please punish me." Tiger King Anderken's tone was extremely polite.

The shadow paused for a while before continuing, "I understand. Don't worry any more about the Winged Tiger God, let me handle it. Since the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent wish to interfere with the matters of the Beast God Continent, I can't be blamed for ignoring the rules set down by the beast god and Mo Tianyun all those years ago."

Chapter 784: The Beast God Continent Invades (Two)

"Yes, this one obeys!" The tiger king immediately relaxed slightly after seeing that the ruler had no intention of punishing him.

"Any particular movements from the man drowned in earthly pleasures and desires?" The black shadow continued.

"Replying to the ruler, the lord of carnal desires has undergone a very great change. According to the news I've received, he's already broken through many desires. Right now there's only rage, desire and lust bounding him." The tiger king said courteously.

"Only he has some ability on the Tian Yuan Continent. At first he practised the Pure Heart Secrets from the Pure Heart Pavilion, but then he was expelled from the sect. He sank into the seven emotions and six pleasures and, with that, he took off on a path practised by no one ever before. In the end, he successfully reached Saint Emperor."

"Afterwards, he attempted to break free from the chains of the seven emotions and six pleasures in order to exceed Saint Emperor. I just wonder if he'll really be able to reach the cultivation level he wants

after severing himself from the chains of emotions and pleasures.” The black shadow mumbled to himself, but soon after, he mocked, “No one understands Saint Emperors better than me. How would it be easy to exceed Saint Emperor and become like the four great experts of the ancient times? Once this path lord frees himself from those carnal boundings he’ll grow much stronger, but he won’t exceed Saint Emperor.” With that, the shadow slowly disappeared while the flickering formation began to dull.

Very far away from the Tian Yuan Continent was a similar piece of land. The continent was not any smaller than Tian Yuan, but the difference was that almost eighty percent of it was covered in dense forests and vast mountain ranges with the remaining land as flat plains.

Countless organisms lived on the continent. There were no humans - every organism, without exception, was a magical beast..

The continent was originally inhabited by the Hundred Races in the ancient times before it was invaded by a group of magical beasts under the ancient Winged Tiger God’s command. They chased out the Hundred Races and hence renamed it as the Beast God Continent.

In the very centre of the continent a majestic palace hung at an altitude of over ten kilometers, radiating with light in all directions. It was extremely large, reaching into tens of kilometers in both length and width. It seemed more like a small city.

This palace was called the Beast God Hall and was something that was irreplaceable in the Beast God Continent. It was personally forged by the ancient Winged Tiger God from the essence of the ground and became a holy land to all the magical beasts on the continent. At the same time, it was where all the experts of the continent cultivated.

The palace had a total of ninety-nine floors and each floor had a height of hundreds of meters. There were many rooms within it with passageways stretched throughout it. The entire system was extremely complicated, like a huge maze.

Inside the ninety-nine floored palace was a total of ninety-eight people who cultivated there. They were the nine-eight strongest beings of the Beast God Continent with even the weakest being a Saint King. They each took up a floor and were divided according to strength; the stronger one was, the higher one’s floor would be. The ruler of the continent, the most powerful person in the entire land, lived on the ninety-eighth floor.

The ninety-ninth floor was where the ancient Winged Tiger God lived. No one could enter it. It was said that the ninety-ninth floor possessed the legacy of the ancient Winged Tiger God and only beast gods with the blood of the Winged Tiger God could enter it.

Currently, a black-robed, middle-aged man levitated in the air. He was on the ninety-sixth floor sitting with his legs crossed.

Suddenly, an imposing voice boomed in the space. “Lankyros, the news of the Winged Tiger God has broken out. I’m currently in a crucial moment of my seclusion so I can’t leave. Immediately gather the experts of the hall and go to the Tian Yuan Continent for the Winged Tiger God.”

The man slowly opened his eyes. “Ruler, do we have to destroy the agreement set down by the ancient beast god and Mo Tianyun?”

“The Winged Tiger God itself belongs to the Beast God Continent. You’re only going to the Tian Yuan Continent to bring back what belongs to the beast race. Nothing like this would’ve occurred if the Tian Yuan Continent had cooperated. Since they’re not cooperating, we can only destroy that ancient agreement.” The heavy and imposing voice boomed in the room.

The man paused for a while before continuing, “Alright, I’ll immediately lead people there.” With that, the man disappeared.

When he appeared once again, he was already standing before the main entrance to the ninety-seventh floor of the palace. He said, “Cangqiong, my old friend, perhaps I’m unwelcome?”

A while later, the door slowly opened. The man directly walked in.

In the room of the ninety-seventh floor sat a ruddy old man. His eyes were currently closed as he floated in mid-air with a thick layer of golden light covering him.

The black-robed man stopped a hundred meters away and looked calmly at the old man, “Cangqiong, I’m paying a visit to the Tian Yuan Continent. You might as well come with me.”

“The Tian Yuan Continent only has a single Saint Emperor, the path lord. You by yourself is enough, so why do you need me?” The old man remained with his eyes closed as he spoke indifferently.

The black-robed man sighed lightly, “Cangqiong, you should know why I’m going there. You need to choose a side for the future of your Peng clan.”

“The Winged Tiger God is the god of the Beast God Continent. The only reason why our Beast God Continent has been prosperous until even today is all because of the beast god. As a citizen of the continent, I would never do anything that disrespects the beast god. The Peng clan will not be participating.” The old man said.

“Cangqiong, is this your decision?” A sliver of impatience appeared in the man’s eyes.

Cangqiong slowly opened his eyes. He gazed calmly at the middle-aged man and said, “Lankyros, if you really do do this, my Peng clan and your Tiger clan will immediately draw clear lines between each other. It’s not too late to change your mind.”

The middle-aged man sighed lightly before turning around and leaving.

Cangqiong watched as the man disappeared into the distance. He said, “Lankyros, you must never forget that you are also a member of the Tiger clan. You know exactly what the Winged Tiger God means to your clan. Don’t become a traitor for some small gains.”

The man’s expression did not change at all as he immediately left the ninety-seventh floor.

“Cangqiong, how would you know about the secrets of my Tiger clan? The Winged Tiger God is a member of my clan. My understanding of it is better than anyone else’s. Entering the ninety-ninth floor doesn’t need the bloodline power of the beast god at all. I only need a drop of its essence blood.”

“There is indeed the legacy of the ancient Winged Tiger God on the ninety-ninth floor, but it’s not just Winged Tiger Gods that can obtain it. As long as you’re a member of the Tiger clan, you can obtain a part of it depending on your strength. I know the ruler wants to take the Winged Tiger God for himself, but

he won't succeed because he's not a member of my clan. He'll be at his very weakest at the very moment he attempts to take it for himself, and that's when I'll strike. It'll still belong to me in the end."

No one knew about these other thoughts in Lankyros's mind. As the strongest in his clan, he understood the Winged Tiger God the best. He knew so much that even the ruler of the Beast God Continent paled in comparison. After all, he was still a member of the same clan as the beast god.

The Beast God Continent moved very quickly. Several dozen experts already followed Lankyros as he left the hall. They were all experts who cultivated in the tower.

They all departed from their continent. Although the Beast God Continent was extremely far away from the Tian Yuan Continent, it was nothing to Saint Kings.

With his strength as a Saint Emperor, Lankyros directly cut open a hole in space and created a long distance Space Gate leading them to the Tian Yuan Continent.

In the sky above the Cross Mountains, the cloudless skies suddenly began to twist and turn violently. Shortly afterwards, a mottled Space Gate suddenly appeared before around fifty or sixty people of varying ages and attires stepped out.

With their arrival an extremely powerful presence immediately began to spread in all directions, covering a radius of over several million kilometers. There was also an even vaster presence that suppressed all of the that, enveloping the entire continent and alerting the countless experts of the Tian Yuan Continent.

In the outer regions of the Cross Mountains was a village by the name of Longevity Valley. Uncle Xiu, currently planting vegetables in the fields, suddenly jerked while his originally plain eyes turned into a glare. He stared fixedly into the depths of the mountain range, towards where the Gilligan clan inhabited. He became extremely stern and mumbled, "They've finally come. Never thought they'd come so fast."

At the same time, in another space at Mercenary City, Tian Jian, who levitated in the air as he cultivated, snapped open his eyes. Immediately, two streaks of seemingly-tangible golden light shot from his eyes. He seemed to be able to see through the void, able to see what was going on outside the space.

With a slight shift Tian Jian immediately appeared outside the palace, floating in the air. He said with a clear voice, "The Beast God Continent has come. All elders gather immediately with me to go meet the enemies."

In the City of God, the middle-aged beauty who levitated in an underground palace snapped open her eyes. She gazed into the distance in shock, while her expression was extremely stern.

"This is the presence of Class 8 Magical Beasts. The Beast God Continent has intruded into our Tian Yuan Continent, and there's even a Class 9 Magical Beast equal to a Saint Emperor among them." An old voice boomed from the side while an old man had already appeared before the woman soundlessly.

Several tens of thousand kilometers away from the City of God, a middle-aged man stood in a small wooden hut staring at the faraway sky. He too carried an extremely serious expression. With a heavy voice, he said, "They're all presences of magical beasts, and there's even one that makes me feel fear. It should be a Class 9 Magical Beast. Has the Beast God Continent come invading?"

He was Hao Wu, the person who had traveled to a continent inhabited by the Hundred Races and obtained the essence blood of a Class 8 beast of antiquity for the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union.

Chapter 785: The Beast God Continent Invades (Three)

The experts of the Beast God Continent invading alerted all the powerful experts of the Tian Yuan Continent, especially due to the fact that Lankyros's presence as a Saint Emperor enveloped the entire continent. All those that were Saint Rulers could feel the trembling of their souls and the fear from deep within.

In the headquarters of the City of God Jian Chen was currently discussing everything he had encountered in the artifact space with the president and grand elder.

Suddenly, the expressions of the closely-listening president and grand elder changed dramatically. They stood up without any warning and hurried to the window. They stared into the distance in shock and extremely solemn.

"What vast presence! Thi- thi- this is the presence from many Class 8 Magical Beasts!" The grand elder said gruffly, overwhelmed in shock. As soon as he finished, an even vaster presence that made the very depths of his soul tremble swept across the sky in an overbearing manner. It caused the grand elder's expression to change once again, because before this terrifying presence he could not even think of resisting. Just the presence itself had already defeated him.

"Thi- this- this might be the presence of a Saint Emperor." The president said in astoundment.

"Those must be experts from the Beast God Continent. Is the Beast God Continent invading our continent?" The grand elder said hoarsely.

Sitting to one side, Jian Chen could also feel the assault of countless powerful presences from faraway. He became extremely grim, his complexion becoming as dark as well water. He knew that the experts of the Beast God Continent had come, and that they were here for the white tiger.

"There aren't many who can recognise the white tiger, but its special characteristics just stand out too much. If they announce the news of the Winged Tiger God, I'll become the center of attention for many people very soon." A light flickered across Jian Chen's eyes and he became uneasy. The Beast God Continent had come too far, far beyond his expectations.

He was no longer afraid of exposing his identity; now he only worried that he was no longer able to wait a year for Class 7. He needed to reach Class 7 to revive his parents.

In an unknown space in the Tian Yuan Continent, a plain-looking middle-aged woman slowly opened her eyes. She slowly spoke with a calm voice which reverberated through the entire space.

"The Beast God Continent has invaded our Tian Yuan Continent. Immediately contact the Shenxiao sect, the Potian sect, the Yangji sect, the Yiyuan sect, the Tyrant's Blade school, the Heartless school, the Heaven's Incense school, the Changyang clan and the Moyuan clan. Tell them to prepare to face the enemies. All disciples that are Saint Ruler or above, follow me to the Tian Yuan Continent.

"Yes, pavilion master!" One voice resounded in the space, but it originated from various places.

The ten protector clans of the Tian Yuan Continent released the seals on their spaces and countless experts entered the Tian Yuan Continent to repel the Beast God Continent's invasion.

"Spread the word of the ten protector clans: all human experts of the continent gather at the Cross Mountains." In the very moment that the ten protector clans appeared, a gathering was also called by them to gather all the powerful people of the continent.

Currently, in an ancient mountain range, an old man sat cultivating in a cave. He was not very strong as he was only a Heaven Saint Master.

At that moment, a giant space gate quickly formed in the sky above the mountain range. Countless figures with monstrous presences shot out from it before disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Inside the cave, the old man seemed to sense it and suddenly opened his eyes. His excitement could no longer be concealed and he said, "Fantastic! The Yangji sect's finally unsealed the space. The branch sect created under the elder's instructions was destroyed, and now I'll report it. No matter who it is, my Yangji sect will never let him live. They'll massacre his whole family!"

With that, the old man immediately left the cave. Using the surrounding energy of the world he dragged himself towards the huge Space Gate as he bit his thumb. Out shot a droplet of blood towards the Space Gate, and he said courteously, "Disciple of the Yangji sect has returned. I have important matters to report to the elders!"

A huge pillar of light wrapped around the old man, sucking him into the Space Gate.

In the depths of the Cross Mountains the several dozen experts from the Beast God Continent all hung in the air, staring into the distance at the endless land. Meanwhile, all the magical beasts of the Gilligan clan appeared from various areas in the form of humans, standing to one side courteously.

The arrival of the experts had alerted all the powerful people of the Tian Yuan Continent. The reactions of the ten protector clans and the Mercenary City were extremely quick; the space above the Cross Mountains began to distort violently after a few mere seconds. Space Gates constantly appeared as people of varying ages and attires walked out. Each of them radiated with a vast presence, causing the space to tremble.

In a short period of time, hundreds of human experts had appeared above the Cross Mountains. They all stood in many groups and factions, facing the outsiders from the Beast God Continent.

There were eleven groups with the most people. Each group had around twenty to thirty people; they were either from Mercenary City or the ten protector clans.

The other three groups were relatively fewer in people; they were from the three empires of the continent. Without any surprise the middle-aged woman from the Zaar family was also there.

Beside the woman stood a ruddy old man. He was the other Saint King of the Zaar family.

Around the two people from the Zaar family stood another four elderly people. They were the ancestors of the Kara clan and the Kazda clan.

On the other side, Uncle Xiu stood in his simple clothes, followed by an old man in red robes. Behind the two of them were another six people also in red robes, radiating with a powerful Baleful Yin Force from all over.

Other than them, a few hidden ancient clans and individuals who never joined any particular organisations had also gathered to help repel the invading Beast God Continent.

Although there were not many human experts, it was essentially a gathering of the peak existences of the entire Tian Yuan Continent.

Lankyros eyed the people calmly. Even though the humans had completely exceeded the force he had brought from the Beast God Continent, he did not become grim at all and instead smiled icily. He said, "You experts of the Tian Yuan Continent move pretty fast. So many have gathered so quickly."

"Your Beast God Continent has already broken the agreement of not intruding set down by the city lord and the Winged Tiger God from years before. Please quickly leave the continent." The white-clothed Tian Jian spoke gruffly. According to the agreement between the city lord of Mercenary City and the Winged Tiger God of the Beast God Continent, it was he who had the most right to speak out.

Lankyros sneered and said coldly, "Everyone, you must know of the intentions of our Beast God Continent. The ancient Winged Tiger God is the beast god of magical beasts, yet the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent instead obstruct my people from taking it back. Why do you do that?"

"What, the Winged Tiger God?"

What Lankyros said caused all the people present to be greatly surprised. A sliver of doubt and confusion appeared in their eyes. Only a few elders of the Mercenary City and Uncle Xiu remained as normal as they had already learned about the existence of the Winged Tiger God.

"Has the ancient Winged Tiger God appeared on our Tian Yuan Continent?" All the people present were monsters that had lived for thousands of years. Their intelligence was on a devilish level, quickly understanding everything. Thoughts immediately began to flicker across the eyes of everyone present.

Witnessing this, Lankyros' heart jerked slightly. He sneered, "Looks like there's still not many people who know about the Winged Tiger God. Whatever, my Beast God Continent also does not wish to break the agreement from all those years ago. We only hope that your continent does not obstruct our search for the Winged Tiger God. We'll leave immediately after we find it."

"The Tian Yuan Continent is territory of the humans. It's not a place for your Beast God Continent to behave wildly. We hope you can leave the continent. The ten protector clans and Mercenary City will deal with the matter about the Winged Tiger God." The speaker was a plain, middle-aged woman: the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion.

"Correct, the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent does not require interference from your Beast God Continent. Please quickly leave the continent. We will give you an explanation for the Winged Tiger God after we confirm it." The speaker was an old man, an ancestor of a protector clan. He had reached the peak of Saint King long ago and was only an inch away from Saint Emperor.

Lankyros sneered, "Since you don't intend to oblige, don't blame me for going too far." As he spoke, Lankyros pointed towards the old man. A huge tiger claw condensed in that very moment, swinging at the old man with an earth-shaking force.

The claw seemed ordinary, yet it carried the laws of the world and concealed countless mysteries. Inside it rippled a terrifying energy capable of destroying worlds. As the claw fell it destroyed the surrounding space, turning it all pitch-black.

The peak Saint King from the protector clans became extremely grim. Just the claw brought an immeasurable pressure to him. He could not even conjure the thought of resisting the strike.

Only an inch separated the very peak of Saint King and Saint Emperor, yet this inch was a bottomless chasm.

"My Tian Yuan Continent is not somewhere you Beast God Continent experts can act recklessly in. Saint Emperor of the Tiger clan, I am your opponent. Why move against juniors?" A scholarly, graceful voice resounded in the sky. With the voice, a ten-meter-wide fist quickly condensed, shooting towards the claw at a devastating speed.

A sliver of light flickered across Lankyros's eyes and he spoke with a clear voice, "Path lord of carnal desires, you've finally come. As the only Saint Emperor of the Tian Yuan Continent, allow me to try you." The trajectory of the claw changed, rushing towards the giant fist with an sky-shattering presence as it ripped through the void.

The collision of the fist and claw did not produce any world-shaking explosions. Instead, the space turned into pitch-black. The strike from the two Saint Emperors had completely destroyed the space there.

"Path lord, this place is too small. Let's fight outside the atmosphere!" Lankyros laughed aloud. He turned into a streak of light, shooting off into the sky and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Everyone, chase them out of the Tian Yuan Continent!" After the two Saint Emperors departed, a devastating battle also exploded between the ten protector clans and the magical beasts of the Beast God Continent.

Although there was a huge disparity between the strength of the two continents, the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent did not feel any fear at all.

Chapter 786: The Battle Ceases

The battle in the depths of the Cross Mountains was extremely intense. It was in a state of absolute chaos where even the sun and moon seemed to dim, alarming the entire continent. Even millions of kilometers away people could clearly feel the terrifying ripples of energy from the battle.

The experts of the Tian Yuan Continent battled with the high class magical beasts of the Beast God Continent from dozens of kilometers above the Cross Mountains to the sky of the northern ocean. The entire region seemed to be turned upside down, like water flowing backwards. Great waves formed constantly, causing water levels to fall by nine meters for the entire region. Meanwhile, the earth-shaking roars of magical beasts shattered the surrounding space resounding from the sky one after another.

Moreover, the outer space battle between the path lord of carnal desires and the tiger emperor Lankyros was extremely intense. Even though no one could see them, frightening ripples of energy erupted constantly in the blue sky, causing the entire region to distort. Every time the two Saint Emperors clashed, it contained the power of destroying worlds, able to easily void a region of space itself.

Both battles, no matter in the ocean or in outer space, shocked the entire continent. Not everyone knew about the Beast God Continent invading; it was only limited to Saint Rulers. Heaven Saint Masters and those below could sense the terrifying explosions of energy from the distance, but they had no idea what was going on, causing all the people to become oddly panic-stricken.

Jian Chen was uneasy remaining in his room in the Radiant Saint Master Union headquarters. From the very moment the invasion had begun he had already been rather restless. He had no idea what the ten protector clans would do when they found out he had the Winged Tiger God.

But no matter what actions they would take, Jian Chen believed they were all extremely detrimental to himself. Even if the experts from the Beast God Continent were repelled, they would not let the Winged Tiger God remain with him and most likely take it for themselves before attempting to tame it.

After all, the Winged Tiger God was an ancient beast god. There would always be a day in the future where it would exceed Saint Emperor, and controlling the Winged Tiger God also meant directly controlling the entire Beast God Continent.

"I hope bad things don't happen too soon. Just one year. I only need one year," Jian Chen thought. Currently, all he could do was pray in his heart. He knew he was as weak as an ant before the Beast God Continent and the ten protector clans, possessing no power to resist at all.

"Never thought that Beast God Continent would actually come invading our continent. But this has nothing to do with the five of us. We only need to complete the tiger king's mission. Just monitor Jian Chen without worrying and find an opportunity where we can do it." Old man Situ's group all muttered in their hearts in the inn outside the union headquarters.

At the same time, the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect that were still in their difficult search for old man Situ also raised their heads to look into the distance from time to time. "Once we finish the mission, we need to immediately head to the northern ocean to assist the sect master in repelling the Beast God Continent."

The concealing array of the city remained activated, concealing the presences of everyone inside the city. The four people were unable to use secret techniques to find old man Situ's group, so they could only slowly comb through the entire population like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. The giant battle at the northern ocean continued. The battle between hundreds of experts had caused the energy of the world in a radius of several millions of kilometers to fall into disorder. All the fighters in the region were no longer able to absorb any of it for cultivation.

Boom!

A great crack, like a bolt from the blue, reverberated across the entire sky. It filled the entire region with an energy of destruction while giant cracks began to appear in the sky. Its blueness turned into a pitch-black instantly, forming a grand scene that had not been seen for countless years.

Shortly afterwards, two resplendent streaks of light fell from outer space. With lightning speed, they directly arrived at the sky above the sea; they were the path lord and the tiger emperor.

Currently, they both were surrounded by a coat of dense rainbow light obscuring their appearances. The terrifying pressure from them caused the world to tremble while the surroundings space to distort. The very pressure itself was enough for the space to collapse.

The great battle that had persisted for three days also came to a rest with the return of the path lord and tiger emperor. Although the violent battle had alarmed the entire continent, surprisingly no one had died, though there were quite a few injured.

All the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent had come but at least they gained the upper hand against less than half of the Beast God Continent. What they currently wanted to do was to repel the Beast God Continent, not to take a fight-to-the-death. Once heavy injuries and death occurred, the situation would become much more severe.

If the two continents truly went to war with each other, the Tian Yuan Continent would suffer great losses in the end even if they played their final cards in repelling the Beast God Continent.

“Path lord, you’re much more powerful than I imagined.” The tiger king’s voice was rather gruff. Even though his face was hidden, his complexion was definitely not great. He had fallen to a disadvantageous position in his battle against the path lord of carnal desires.

“Tiger emperor, take your people back to the continent where you belong.” The path lord’s voice was very plain and without any emotions. His voice was very scholarly and refined, and vaguely carried some femininity and malevolence.

“Path lord, I’ve only brought half of the entire Beast God Hall this time. If all ninety-eight of us are here, with all the experts of every clan, what will your Tian Yuan Continent have to repel us? You won’t be able to fight us all even if the ten protector clans and the Mercenary City use the Emperor Armaments. I must bring back the Winged Tiger God this time. If you still want to interfere, I’ll gather all of them and declare full-out war against the Tian Yuan Continent.” The tiger king roared powerfully. He seemed extremely confident.

However, no one knew that the confidence displayed vastly differed from the bitterness in his heart.

The Beast God Continent had a total of three great experts; they were the ruler of the continent, the Saint Emperor Cangqiong of the Peng clan and himself, the tiger emperor of the Tiger clan. Similarly, the Beast God Continent was divided into three factions that were each ruled by one of them. The continent was controlled between the three Saint Emperors.

The ruler was the most powerful among the three, so he controlled the most powerful faction of the continent. After him was the Saint Emperor of the Peng clan, controlling a second faction. Cangqiong was only second to the ruler.

Meanwhile, he, the tiger emperor, controlled the weakest faction.

Currently, the ruler was in a crucial moment of his seclusion. He was unable to leave until he made a breakthrough, so he was temporarily unable to interfere with the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent. In addition, Cangqiong stood on the side of the Winged Tiger God, which made it absolutely impossible for him to do anything detrimental to the Winged Tiger God. The tiger emperor even feared that Cangqiong would instead appear in a crucial moment to help the Winged Tiger God by fending him off.

As a result, only two of the three factions of the Beast God Continent could be used to fight the Tian Yuan Continent. However, there were also several elders in both factions who worshipped the Winged Tiger God to a mindless level. If they learned about the true reason why he and the ruler wanted to bring back the Winged Tiger God, many voices of objection would appear, and there might even be some of them who would throw themselves at death in resistance.

After all, the Winged Tiger God was the publicly-acknowledged god of the continent. A few beast of antiquity elders who blindly worshipped it would definitely oppose them in doing anything detrimental to the Winged Tiger God. If this broke out in the land, the outcome would be extremely severe. Even the ruler would not be able to suppress it.

Although the ruler was currently the most powerful on the continent and possessed very great prestige, he was still very far away from the Winged Tiger God in the eyes of most citizens on the continent.

The Winged Tiger God was essentially God to the continent. It was he who had lead all the magical beasts to such a prosperous present day.

As a result, the tiger emperor had only brought half of the experts from the Beast God Hall this time. Combined, they were the all of the most trusted high class magical beasts of both factions. The tiger emperor did not bring along any other experts because he feared that they would announce his plan with the ruler once they learned about it and, as a result, bring on some negative effects. They would be cursed and spat on by the entire continent.

If the Tian Yuan Continent was unwilling to step aside in this attack, he could only wait for the ruler to come out of seclusion before reconsidering something else.

However, the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent had no idea about these hidden facts of the Beast God Continent. The Pure Heart Pavilion pavilion master stepped forward and said calmly, "We, the Tian Yuan Continent, will help you search for the Winged Tiger God of your Beast God Continent, but you cannot take even a step onto the continent."

Hearing that, Lankyros paused for a long while. Afterwards, he agreed, "Okay then. Because of the ancient agreement, I'll believe you all this time. I give you all three months. I hope you can find the Winged Tiger God in this time and hand it over to the Beast God Continent.

Finally, the grand battle that had lasted for three days came to a close. The experts of the two continents had reached an agreement where the Beast God Continent would no longer attempt to intrude on the Tian Yuan Continent, but they had to hand up the Winged Tiger God.

With the battle ending, the experts all dispersed off in various directions. However, the ten protector clans all gathered in Mercenary City under the invitation of the city's grand elder.

In a space opened up in Mercenary City, the white-clothed Tian Jian currently sat with the representatives of the ten clans around a conference table in the floating palace he cultivated in.

“Everyone, the Winged Tiger God has appeared once again, and this time on our Tian Yuan Continent. I wonder how everyone feels about this?” Tian Jian said with a clear voice.

“The Winged Tiger God is an ancient beast god. When it fully matures, it will exceed Saint Emperor. In the ancient times, our continent had an expert like Mo Tianyun protecting it, so we did not fear the beast. Now that Mo Tianyun is gone, what power do we have to rival it after it successfully matures? This is why we cannot allow the Beast God Continent to obtain it,” A grim, middle-aged man said gruffly.

Chapter 787: Identity Exposed

“Correct. We cannot let the Winged Tiger God be brought back to the Beast God Continent. Otherwise, it’ll become a grave threat to our continent.”

“I also agree with that. We cannot let the experts of the Beast God Continent take it back, no matter what.”

The middle-aged man’s suggestion brought on the agreement of all the people present. Other than the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion, all of them agreed on not returning the Winged Tiger God.

“Then how does everyone plan on dealing with the Winged Tiger God on our continent?” Tian Jian asked once again.

“If it’s still young then we’ll tame it into a force of our own or force it into an ancient agreement. If the two methods mentioned don’t work, we’ll have to kill it off even if we end up offending the Beast God Continent. Our Tian Yuan Continent no longer has the power to repel a fully-grown Winged Tiger God.” An old man of the protector clans growled. He was extremely grim.

“According to what I know, the Beast God Continent has a total of three Saint Emperors. One of them is the tiger emperor Lankyros, the weakest among them. If we, the ten protector clans along with your Mercenary City, use our Emperor Armaments, it should be enough to fend off Lankyros together. Next is the Saint Emperor of the Peng clan. He’s stronger than the tiger emperor, but the path lord should be able to handle it. As for the strongest, the ruler of the continent, the protector of Mercenary City should be able to handle him,” said an azure-robed, middle-aged man.

Tian Jian paused for a while before following up, “The barrier spirit that protects my Mercenary City was left behind years ago by the city lord. It’s already existed for countless years and no one knows just how powerful it’s become. In my opinion, it should be strong enough to fight off the ruler.”

“Since we possess the power to fend off the Beast God Continent’s threat, let’s hurry up and find the Winged Tiger God.” A white-robed, ruddy old man said.

Tian Jian stared deeply into the old man’s eye. After a slight hesitation, he said, “Everyone, I might’ve seen the Winged Tiger God many years ago. At that time it was still a cub and not very strong, but accompanying it was a talented young man that it was extremely close to.”

“In my opinion, it wouldn’t be difficult if we wanted to control the Winged Tiger God such that it would not threaten our continent. We could simply not worry and allow it to follow that young man. When it fully matures, it definitely won’t do anything harmful to our continent because of the young man.”

“No, we definitely can’t leave it like that. The matter of the Winged Tiger God is extremely important. We can’t let it be controlled just by a kid. Only when such a powerful beast god is in the hands of us protector clans can we relax.” The azure-robed man immediately objected.

“The Winged Tiger God cannot remain in the hands of that kid. Tian Jian, you favor that kid so much; perhaps he has some connection with you?” The ruddy old man stood up and heavily objected what Tian Jian had said.

Tian Jian eyed the old man and said, “You must be Changyang Qingyun of the Changyang clan.”

“Correct, I am indeed Changyang Qingyun.” The old man said calmly, staring straight into Tian Jian’s eyes.

Tian Jian sighed lightly, “The one connected to that young man probably isn’t me. Whatever, since everyone objects this suggestion, just treat it as if I didn’t say it. My Mercenary City will no longer be participating in how everyone handles the Winged Tiger God.”

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After the ten clans departed, they immediately passed orders to a few ancient clans to devote all their strength into searching for the Winged Tiger God. At the same time, they announced the special characteristics of the tiger.

Receiving the order, the ancient clans then immediately passed it onto the hermit clans below them. The hermit clans then spread the same order to various kingdoms and sects of various sizes. The news spread in this layer-to-layer fashion and quickly reached all corners of the continent. It brought on a upsurge of people who searched for the tiger.

More importantly, all the people knew about the characteristics of the Winged Tiger God. There were even a few kingdoms who sent their soldiers on a complete search across their lands, capturing all the magical beasts that matched the description of the Winged Tiger God no matter strong or weak, before getting their Heaven Saint Masters to pass it all onto the hermit clans.

The ten protector clans all appeared. Large groups of disciples or members of the clans and sects left their always-sealed space, stepping onto the continent to assist the search for the Winged Tiger God.

At the same time, a middle-aged man floated in the middle of a space carved out on the Tian Yuan Continent. He wore long, white robes lined with gold, and he seemed refined and scholarly while also carrying slivers of malevolence.

The man did not give off the presence of someone powerful at all. He seemed just like an ordinary person, but his floating body seemed to be fused with the space. He gazed into the distant void and his eyes flickered. He mumbled to himself, “The Winged Tiger God’s reappeared, and it even appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent. It’s a pity I left the Pure Heart Pavilion too early so I didn’t get the chance to look through those ancient records that recorded the mysteries and rumors of the ancient times. Otherwise, I’d have a clearer understanding of it and it’d be much easier to search for it.”

“The ten protector clans are searching for the Winged Tiger God. After they find it, I just need to steal it from them and force the tiger into an ancient agreement. I can’t just let this Winged Tiger God be taken advantage by the Beast God Continent nor those protector clans.”

In the City of God, news regarding the Winged Tiger God echoed throughout the entire city. Discussions of the tiger could be heard on all the streets, big or small.

In the Radiant Saint Master Union headquarters, Jian Chen was lying on his bed and slowly opened his eyes. His complexion darkened. Although the City of God had activated the concealing array, it could only hide the presence of people. His presence of sensing things remained unaffected. He clearly sensed the situation within a radius of twenty kilometers, so naturally he had learned about the news of the Winged Tiger God from all the people.

“The situation’s developing at an unexpected speed. I can’t stay in the union any longer,” Jian Chen thought to himself. He stood up immediately afterwards and left the union with the white tiger in his hand.

In the very moment Jian Chen left the fifth story of the union, the president and the grand elder both exited from their rooms silently. They stared in the direction where Jian Chen had disappeared off to with complicated expressions, and after a long pause they finally produced a soft sigh.

“Looks like that the beast of antiquity on Yang Yutian’s shoulder is probably the Winged Tiger God that the protector clans want,” the grand elder said with a gentle voice.

The president nodded slightly, “Should we try persuading Yang Yutian to hand up the Winged Tiger God? It’ll prevent a lot of trouble.”

“I don’t believe that he would give it up so easily. His relationship with the tiger has already reached an extremely close level. Trying to persuade him would just be a waste of words. Also, the protector clans right now just want the Winged Tiger God. With their statuses, they won’t harm him.” The grand elder said.

“I hope so.” The president said gently. Although he now knew the identity of the Winged Tiger God, he did not report to the protector clans, nor did he stop Jian Chen from leaving. He was a man at the end of his life. He understood many things, and had already let them go.

The union had some power in resisting the Zaar family, but the union would not even think of resisting the protector clans.

Jian Chen descended from the fifth floor, arriving in the huge lobby at the ground floor. He directly walked out of the union.

Along the way, all the Radiant Saint Masters Jian Chen passed by in the surroundings gave him a weird look. However, the majority of the gazes focused on the white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder while they all began discussing about it.

“Why do I feel like the beast of antiquity on Yang Yutian’s shoulder is similar to the Winged Tiger God? They’re both tiger magical beasts, and if you look at the back of it, there really seems to be a pair of wings.”

“Wow, you’re right. I also feel like they’re quite similar. The wings are hidden extremely well, but if you look carefully you can still see them.”

“Still though, how would an ancient beast god yield to a human with its pride? I think that the magical beast on Yang Yutian’s shoulder is just a beast of antiquity. It just looks very similar to the Winged Tiger God, that’s all. After all, of the countless magical beasts that exist on the continent, there’s quite a few that mutate. It’s nothing weird to have two magical beasts that look the same.”

“That’s true too. It’s probably just a coincidence. After all, the ancient beast god is as powerful as Mo Tianyun. How would they yield to us humans with their pride? Also, Yang Yutian’s beast of antiquity has already reached Class 6. It’s not like the rumored ancient beast god cub.”

...

Jian Chen’s mood became even heavier from the various murmurings. His footsteps sped up slightly, while his face remained calm as ever without displaying any sense of being alarmed. If he was alarmed, people would know he carried a guilty conscience; people would definitely figure out that the white tiger was the Winged Tiger God.

Jian Chen left the union very quickly with Xiao Bai before disappearing into the crowds. He did not encounter any obstructions at all.

Now that the white tiger’s identity could no longer be kept as a secret, Jian Chen could not stay at the Radiant Saint Master Union headquarters any longer. He had already temporarily put the matter of reaching Class 7 to one side. Although he was extremely unwilling, he needed to protect the white tiger.

Jian Chen’s parents undoubtedly held a very important status in his heart, but he also could not give up on the white tiger.

Just as Jian Chen arrived on the main street, he frowned slightly. With a flash of cold light in his eyes, he immediately condensed a white cloud from Radiant Saint Force, riding away into the distance on it.

When Jian Chen had traveled far away from the union, the space around him suddenly froze. It trapped his body in the middle of the air, unable to move at all.

Shortly afterwards, five figures shot over from below. They arrived before Jian Chen in the blink of an eye, and one of them extended his hands towards the white tiger as he sneered, “Jian Chen, even if you turned into a Radiant Saint Master, we’re still able to find you. Let’s see where you run this time.”

Roar! Before Jian Chen had even began moving, the white tiger immediately gave out a roar. It was completely unaffected by the frozen space and shot out in a streak of white light. Its two sharp claws quickly scraped against the two hands, leaving behind two deep wounds.

“Worthy of being an ancient beast god. You sure are powerful, harming me despite only being Class 6.” Old man Situ exclaimed in admiration. He then stared towards the other four people and bellowed, “Come, do it together. We’ll take the Winged Tiger God and get out of here.”

Currently the news of searching for the Winged Tiger God had already spread through the entire continent, so old man Situ naturally knew about the white tiger’s true identity. However, this did not affect his plan of taking the Winged Tiger God at all.

To them, it didn't matter if it was a beast of antiquity or an ancient beast god. It was only important if it would allow them to reap great profits.

Called out by his fighter name, Jian Chen jerked violently. He stared at the group of five with narrowed eyes while killing intent already covered his face. He bellowed, "How do you know my name!?"

Chapter 788: Battling the Eight Clans (One)

"Hahahaha, of course we know your name. Jian Chen, be obedient and hand over the tiger." An old man sneered, already extending his hands towards the white tiger in Jian Chen's bosom. His hands were covered with an invisible layer of World Force to prevent the white tiger from harming him.

"You're the people who work with the Gilligan clan, the murderers who killed my parents." Killing intent exploded in Jian Chen's eyes. He was no longer able to control himself against his parents' murderers. His chaotic neidan in his dantian spat out strands of Chaotic Force, filling up every corner of his body. His pushed his Chaotic Body to the utmost limit.

Jian Chen's body shook and the frozen space in the surroundings immediately shattered. He threw a punch directly at the two hands approaching him from the old man. The fist concealed powerful Chaotic Force; the space in front of the fist was compressed by the vast energy as it flew out.

Although the five old man had pursued Jian Chen for a very long time, they were unfamiliar with his strength. The old man was already a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, but he had only casually applied World Force to his hands without much effort in it to grab the Winged Tiger God.

Crack! As Jian Chen's fist collided with the old man's hands, the thin layer of World Force was dispersed by the punch and there was a clear crack of bones breaking shortly afterwards. The old man's hands were shattered by Jian Chen's punch and the old man could not help but grunt from the great pain.

Jian Chen retreated with just a single strike and immediately opened up a distance of several hundred meters between them after a slight shake of his body. He was extremely mad, but he did not lose his rationality. He knew that he was unable to fend off the five old man all by himself as two of them were already Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers.

"Be careful. This Jian Chen's not weak and we don't have much time left. Use all your strength to take the tiger and leave here immediately." Old man Situ growled. He did not hold back, immediately attacking Jian Chen first.

Following him, the three other people also stopped taking it lightly. They all rushed at Jian Chen. They had to take the Winged Tiger God as soon as possible.

At this very moment, a grey-clothed, middle aged man shot in front of Jian Chen like a lightning bolt and threw four palms towards them.

"Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler!" Old man Situ and Mateng cried out weirdly, and they immediately became stern. They condensed their Saint Weapons without any hesitation, and the weapons erupted with powerful energy ripples as they poured vast amounts of Saint Force into them. They swung their weapons.

Wherever their Saint Weapons past by, a black slit would form in the surrounding space. Old man Situ and Mateng were only one Heavenly Layer weaker than the grey-robed man, so under their full strength strikes the attack from the man was destroyed without any risk.

The other two Fifth Heavenly Layer old men were not so fortunate. In the very moment their Saint Weapons collided with the man's attack, a powerful energy ripple erupted in mid-air that knocked the two of them backwards. They became rather pale in the face.

The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect were currently walking twenty-five kilometers away from Jian Chen, and they suddenly paused together. They all looked at Jian Chen's direction; the energy ripples between the battle of the grey-clothed man and old man Situ's group had alerted them.

"It's them! We finally found them!" A protector growled, before the four of them turned into streaks of red light shooting off into the distance.

The four palms from the middle-aged man knocked old man Situ's group backwards. He glared at them and said with a heavy voice, "You outsiders have no right to act so brazenly in the City of God."

The old men's expressions all darkened. They never thought that even after being so far from the union they would still alert the experts of the union, especially a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

At the same time, powerful Baleful Yin Force appeared in the distance. Four streaks of blood-red light shot over like lightning bolts, arriving before old man Situ in a flash. They surrounded the old men.

"People of the Bloodsword sect!" The grey-clothed man furrowed his eyebrows slightly. Even though the four protectors were weaker than him, he still looked at the four of them with a sliver of fearfulness.

The arrival of the four protectors confirmed Jian Chen's thought that the five Saint Rulers that had come for the white tiger were the murderers of his parents. It strengthened the killing intent in his heart. Shortly afterwards, he looked towards the grey-clothed man and then the four protectors. With a slight hesitation, he did not stay but instead immediately flew off into the distance.

Although the murderers of his parents were right before him, it was not the time for revenge. He could not throw himself into danger from following his impulse. The most important matter right now was leaving the City of God, and then leaving the Holy Empire. Only like that would he become slightly safer. He was no longer considering just himself, but also for the safety of the white tiger.

"Yang Yutian, leave behind that beast of antiquity on your shoulder. Otherwise, don't think that you'll be leaving this city." Suddenly, an old voiced boomed in the sky. Around Jian Chen, over ten ancestors of the eight clans ran over; they were fused with space and traversed hundreds of meters with each step. They approached Jian Chen in just a few seconds, surrounding Jian Chen and trapping him inside.

One of the ancestors eyed the grey-clothed man and clasped his hands, "Xiang Long, we eight clans aren't trying to work against the union. It's just that it's extremely possible that Yang Yutian's beast of antiquity is the Winged Tiger God that the protector clans are searching for. As a result, he needs to leave the beast behind."

The grey-clothed person remained silent. The eight clans had even mentioned the protector clans, so he was powerless. After all, he understood just how logical their words were because even he himself

wondered if the beast on Jian Chen's shoulder was the Winged Tiger God the protector clans were looking for.

Jian Chen eyed all the people coldly. He already understood that it would not be easy for him to leave here today; even the union that stood on his side could do nothing. This matter related to the Winged Tiger God, which could lead to even the ten protector clans interfering. No organisation dared to work against the protector clans. He only could rely on himself to leave this place.

Jian Chen placed the white tiger behind his neck, where it clung on, and he drew the Ruler Armament Dragon Slaying Sword from his Space Ring. With the sword in hand, Jian Chen's entire presence underwent a complete change. Currently he was like a sharp sword drawn from a sheath, radiating with a sword Qi that shot into the sky. He seemed like a completely different person from the graceful and scholarly Radiant Saint Master he was before.

The grey-clothed man stared at Jian Chen fixedly with bell-sized eyes. He was filled with disbelief, as if he had just seen a ghost.

"How- how is this possible!? Yang Yutian, you- you're- are you a fighter or a Radiant Saint Master!?" The ancestors of the clans all sucked in a breath. In that very moment, their hearts which had remained calm for countless years began beating uncontrollably. All of them were overwhelmed by shock from what they saw, struggling to believe what they had seen.

"Yang Yutian, I never thought you'd be the ultimate prodigy in history, to be both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master. And you've already reached Saint Ruler as a fighter," a member of the eight clans said in surprise. He eyed Jian Chen like he was looking at a monster.

At that very moment, several streaks of white light flew over from the distance. The president, grand elder and several elders hurried over from the headquarters at the same time, before all stopping far away and gaping at Jian Chen in absolute shock. Only the grand elder seemed to remain rather calm and without much change, though his gaze towards Jian Chen was also filled with some complexity.

"Yang Yutian, never in the world did I think you're also a fighter. I- is this real? A person that's both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master, wha- what does this mean?" The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union remarked. His voice was filled with disbelief; it was like he had just seen a miracle.

The grand elder paused for a while, before speaking out clearly, "Yang Yutian, it doesn't matter if you're a fighter or a Radiant Saint Master. I only want to ask you one thing: have you ever regarded yourself as a member of the union?"

Jian Chen looked towards the president and grand elder with a complicated gaze. With his hands clasped, he said, "Mr. president, grand elder, I thank you for the care and concern in these days. Yang Yutian will never dare to forget your kindness. If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely return the favor."

"Master, don't believe his bullsh*t. This Yang Yutian wormed his way into our union with ill intentions. Don't fall for his tricks!" Yun Tian flew over from the distance, looking at Jian Chen with a gaze of joy. He was overjoyed by Jian Chen's misfortunes. He had also learned about the Winged Tiger God. Originally, he had planned on returning to the union headquarters to tell this to the president, but he never

thought he would encounter such an incident along the way, as well as accidentally discover Jian Chen's fighter identity.

"Yang Yutian, now that you've offended the ten protector clans, I wanna see how you survive. This time, the Zaar family doesn't even need to do anything. You'll die under the hands of the protector clans," Yun Tian thought. He was extremely excited. He was already certain that Jian Chen would die, with no one able to help him.

Jian Chen glanced over Yun Tian. His ice-cold glare, sharp like a sword, caused Yun Tian's heart to tremble violently. Unconsciously, he took several steps back. Just the gaze of Jian Chen caused Yun Tian to become nervous.

However, Yun Tian recovered very quickly. As soon as he realized that he was scared into retreat by the glare of a dead man, his embarrassment immediately fueled his rage. He bellowed, "Seniors, Yang Yutian took in the Winged Tiger God and even assisted its growth. He's already become a traitor of the continent. May the seniors execute Yang Yutian right here, right now, and do an extremely meritorious deed!"

Chapter 789: Battling the Eight Clans (Two)

What Yun Tian said piqued the interests of the ancestors from the eight clans. Whether Yang Yutian was a fighter or Radiant Saint Master, there was already enmity between them from when he killed the competitors from their eight clans. Though Yang Yutian could no longer remain at the union, their resolution to eliminate him did not weaken at all.

This was because all the competitors who had died in the artifact space were important members of the eight clans and possessed very special statuses. This loss was a huge blow to the eight clans, one that they would struggle to accept.

They still had not completely confirmed that the Class 6 beast of antiquity Jian Chen had was the Winged Tiger God that the protector clans were looking for. They only held a grudge against Yang Yutian, which was why they used it as an excuse to pressure Yang Yutian and take the beast of antiquity in a justifiable way.

One person immediately called out from the group of ancestors, "Correct, the beast of antiquity of Yang Yutian's shoulder is the Winged Tiger God. He's protecting the god of the Beast God Continent and even helped it grow. It's already severely threatened the safety of our continent. This is a treasonous act. Everyone, execute the traitor!"

"Let's all execute the traitor!" The ancestors all called out together. With a blur, they arrived before Jian Chen and attacked him simultaneously. Their hands were immediately enveloped in layers of thick World Force as they swung them towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's gaze was icy-cold. The Chaotic Force in his dantian surged like a storm into the Dragon Slaying Sword and the hazy light was immediately suppressed. It was soon replaced by a pretty, dark light that shot out from the sword and permeated the surroundings with a presence of destruction. The pupils of all the Saint Rulers present constricted.

With a few flashes of light, the Dragon Slaying Sword was swung several times with lightning speed. The powerful sword Qi collided with the World Force-clad hands of the eight clans Saint Rulers, directly nullifying their attacks.

“Everyone be careful, Yang Yutian’s not weak,” a Saint Ruler attacking Jian Chen bellowed. Vast amounts of Saint Force violently surged from his body, condensing a huge, three-meter-long sickle in his hand instantly. He had already produced his Saint Weapon.

Shortly afterwards, the four other Saint Rulers that attacked Jian Chen stopped taking the situation lightly and also condensed their Saint Weapons. Invisible World Force quickly condensed around the weapons before they were raised and swung at Jian Chen. Wherever the Saint Weapons passed by the powerful energy ripples would cause space to distort, producing tiny cracks.

Jian Chen remained expressionless. With an unbelievable speed he struck out five times with his Ruler Armament, colliding with the five Saint Weapons with extremely great power.

Boom!

Five powerful booms rang out like one, exploding through the air like a strike of thunder. The violent energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, tearing the space to pieces.

The five Saint Rulers were knocked back by Jian Chen’s strikes and flew backwards for a whole three kilometers before regaining stability. Afterwards, a sliver of shock flashed across their eyes.

“Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler!” An ancestor of the eight clans bellowed, while his gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with disbelief.

The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union spectating from afar also eyed Jian Chen in absolute surprise. He was extremely shocked from Yang Yutian’s strength.

“Twenty-four, twenty-four, it must be him. I haven’t seen him in so many years, but he’s already grown to such a level. Inconceivable.” The grand elder murmured beside the president. He was melancholic.

“Ho- how- how is Yang Yutian so powerful!? Not only has he learned the three great Radiant Artes as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, he’s also a very powerful fighter, a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler!” Already hiding behind the president, Yun Tian became sheet-white. He had actually had malice towards a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He only felt a wave of unsuppressable fear and great horror. He knew extremely well that experts like that could wipe him out like crushing an ant.

“But Yang Yutian has already offended the eight clans and the Zaar family, and now he even carries a beast of antiquity that is suspected to be the Winged Tiger God. It’s extremely possible that he’ll attract the attention of the protector clans. So what if he’s at the Fifth Heavenly Layer? He’s still doomed in the end.” Arriving at this conclusion after some more thought, Yun Tian immediately relaxed slightly.

Even Yun Tian himself could not confirm the white tiger’s identity. However, with his envy and hatred for Jian Chen, he would still find ways to name it the Winged Tiger God, even if it was just a normal beast of antiquity, because then the eight clans and the Zaar family would have the right to move against Jian Chen. Even the Radiant Saint Master Union would not be able to protect Jian Chen.

This was because the Winged Tiger God was connected to matters that were just too important.

Not far away, the five old men surrounded by the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect also gazed over. Their expressions were rather grim and, with a soft voice, one of them said, "I never thought that Jian Chen would be able to display the strength of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler when he has a Ruler Armament."

The five Saint Rulers that were knocked away by a single attack from Jian Chen all looked at each other sternly. They too had not thought that Yang Yutian would be so strong. The five of them were only in the Third and Fourth Heavenly Layers and could not take on a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

Jian Chen did not pursue the people of the eight clans. He collected his sword and stood straight, glaring at the five old men who had suddenly appeared. Powerful killing intent radiated from him without any form of concealment, and he yelled out coldly, "I will deal with our enmity later. Please allow me to first kill the murderers of my parents." With that, Jian Chen used Spatial Force to fuse with the surrounding space. He shot towards the five old men with unbelievable speed in the form of a vague streak of light.

A light flickered through the eyes of the ancestors, but they did not stop Jian Chen. They could borrow the five old men to first confirm Jian Chen's exact strength, as well as getting them to exhaust some of his strength to make it easier when they needed to deal with him.

A Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler was enough for the eight clans to pay close attention to. This was because they did not know what powerful cards Jian Chen was holding back.

The five old men became rather ugly. Right now, not only did they need to fend off the four protectors but they also had to deal with Jian Chen, who was similarly strong. Their situation was extremely bad.

"Eight clans, that cub on Jian Chen's shoulder is the Winged Tiger God that the protector clans are after. If you kill him and offer up the tiger to the protector clans, they definitely won't mistreat you. They'll definitely give you a Saint Tier Battle Skill as a reward, so why don't you hurry up and move! Do you want this deed to be accomplished by the Bloodsword sect instead!?" Old man Mateng had quick wits, attempting to urge the eight clans into dealing with Jian Chen. They knew that if Jian Chen worked with the four protectors, the five of them would struggle to leave here today.

A gleam of light immediately flashed across the dozen or so members of the eight clans' eyes. What old man Mateng had said clearly tempted them slightly, and hesitation appeared on their faces.

"Pay for my mother and father's lives!" Jian Chen had already traversed several kilometers when he said that, quickly approaching the five old men. Clad in dense Chaotic Force, he thrust the Dragon Slaying Sword towards one of the people with lightning speed.

The strike was ordinary. It did not contain any fancy technique, but it contained the powerful killing intent and flames of hatred Jian Chen had hid in his heart for a very long time.

That strike contained all of Jian Chen's power. It was the strongest attack he could deal. As the sword cut through the air, the devastating Chaotic Force cut open the space, causing a black streak of light to appear in the space.

The five old men looked at each other and nodded slightly. They then attacked Jian Chen at the same time, attempting to kill him off with a single blow.

As soon as they began to move, the four protectors also reacted. Four balls of red light disappeared with a flash and shot towards four of the people in the form of four long, blood-red awls. Among these four people targeted by the protector's attacks included the two most powerful, old man Situ and Mateng, who had already reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

With no other choice the four people could only give up on their attacks towards Jian Chen, using all their strength to block the four protectors. To them, while Jian Chen was very strong, also a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, the threat of the four protectors was much greater than Jian Chen.

Old man Situ and Mateng, as well as two other old men, were kept busy by the four protectors, leaving behind just a single person to block Jian Chen's attacks.

The old man was not weak either, also being in the Fifth Heavenly Layer. With a powerful roar, the giant sword in his two hands immediately began to shine with a dazzling light, and he swung it forwards with lightning speed, combining vast amounts of Saint Force and World Force. Immediately, the space before him began to distort violently and opened up a pitch-black crack.

When the Dragon Slaying Sword collided with the old man's Saint Weapon, it was akin to the collision of two great energies. With a large boom, vast amounts of energy ripples burst forth, destroying the surroundings and forming a violent storm that wreaked havoc in the sky.

Both Jian Chen and the old man were knocked backwards from the collision and the violent energy ripples. A cold light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes and the Chaotic Force in his body immediately burst forth. It actually forcefully halted his retreating body before rushing at the old man again against the wind.

The old man's expression changed slightly. Without the slightest hesitation, he lifted his Saint Weapon high up and swung it towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had already arrived before the old man. He did not dodge the man's attack at all and directly thrust the Dragon Slaying Sword, still glowing with a dark light, towards the old man's chest with an aura of destruction.

"A life for a life!" The old man's expression changed slightly and immediately recognised what Jian Chen was thinking. Soon afterwards a vicious light flashed across his eyes and he thought, "Jian Chen, you mad man, since you wanna act madly I'll act madly with you. Let's see who laughs in the end."

The old man's giant sword chopped towards Jian Chen's shoulder with a great might, while Jian Chen's Dragon Slaying Sword pierced the old man's chest.

Chapter 790: Battling the Eight Clans (Three)

The two of them had become completely wrapped up in taking each others lives. It became extremely vicious, and they paid no attention to things that endangered their own lives.

The old man's huge sword landed onto Jian Chen's shoulder. The powerful force directly turned Jian Chen's clothes to shreds, and even the fabric itself was annihilated. It revealed the golden silkmail made from the Primordial Godsilk inside. In the end, the golden silkmail produced a vague golden light to block the blow. Jian Chen was completely unharmed.

At the same time, the Dragon Slaying Sword in Jian Chen's hand pierced the old man's chest, reappearing on the other side. The destructive Chaotic Force burst forth from the Dragon Slaying Sword, rushing about like a dragon and wreaking havoc inside the old man. The old man's organs and bones were turned into smithereens wherever the Chaotic Force passed by.

Spurt! The old man sprayed out a mouthful of blood and immediately paled. He glanced at Jian Chen in shock before immediately backpedaling without any hesitation. At the same time, he moved all the Saint Force in his body in an attempt to purge the Chaotic Force that was destroying everything.

But how could Chaotic Force be eliminated so easily? Even though there was not much, the single strand of Chaotic Force was not something the weak Saint Force in his body could deal with. Even after expending all he had the strand of Chaotic Force was only temporarily suppressed, unable to be eliminated in a short amount of time.

"This isn't Saint Force, nor is it World Force. It's not any of the six elements either. Wh- wha- what is this power? Why is it so powerful?" The old man was overwhelmed by shock and revealed a great amount of fear in his eyes. He devoted almost all of his energy into suppressing the Chaotic Force, and as such his current capacity for battle was pitiful.

Killing intent exploded in Jian Chen's eyes. With his parent's death flashing across his mind once again, the flames of pain and rage in his heart were converted to extremely dense killing intent. He stepped into the empty space, and immediately a ripple appeared. Afterwards, he disappeared before appearing before the old man once again. He thrust the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The sword, combined with Spatial Force, was extremely fast. It arrived before the centre of the old man's eyebrows instantly.

The old man's pupils constricted abruptly. In the moment of life-or-death, he gave up suppressing the Chaotic Force in his body and used all of his energy to block Jian Chen's sword. Using all he had, he placed the giant sword in front of his body as fast as he could, using both his hands to support it to block his upper head.

As the Dragon Slaying Sword collided with the wide sword face, the powerful force knocked the old man flying. Meanwhile, the strand of Chaotic Force in his body was freed from the suppression and moved about wildly. It wreaked havoc in his body, violently devastating all the energy in the old man's body.

As the old man flew backwards, he constantly spat out blood and his face became even paler. He had succeeded in blocking the life-threatening attack, but his injuries worsened in exchange.

Jian Chen remained expressionless. His eyes were cold while killing intent shot into the sky from him. With a step, he fused with the surrounding space, pursuing the old man once again with lightning speed. He thrust the sword once again in a simple fashion. It did not carry any special tricks; it was simply fast, accurate and vicious.

This time, the old man no longer had any power to block the simple strike. In the end it entered the centre of his eyebrows under his horrified gaze.

The color in the old man's eyes quickly dissipated and became lifeless. At that very moment, a white ball of light flew out from his head, flying into the distance with lightning speed. It was the old man's origin soul.

If the origin soul still remained, a Saint Ruler could not die!

Jian Chen was prepared for this long ago. In the very moment the origin soul flew out, the surrounding space suddenly froze. It trapped the origin soul there, completely immobilising it.

Even though he was a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, he was extremely weak in the form of an origin soul without a physical body. He did not even have the power to struggle in the frozen space.

Swish!

There was a sound of piercing air in the very moment the space froze. The Dragon Slaying Sword in Jian Chen's hand shot out abruptly and a sharp sword Qi shot out from the very tip of the sword. It leapt across the space, striking the old man's origin soul.

Bang!

With a slight sound, the old man's origin soul was destroyed and vanished completely. He had been completely killed.

This was how a powerful Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler died.

The ancestors who spectated the fight were all stunned. His strength truly made them rather fearful, to be able to kill a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler in such a short amount of time.

However, they all knew very well that the reason why Jian Chen could do this was not just because he was strong, but because he had the additional Ruler Armament and the golden silkmail.

Jian Chen would definitely not be able to display the strength of the Fifth Heavenly Layer without the Ruler Armament, and if he didn't have the piece of mail that could block Saint Ruler attacks he would not have been able to come out unscathed from the chop towards his shoulder. Even if his arm remained intact, he would be heavily injured.

"Y- Yang Yutian's actually killed a Saint Ruler." Witnessing this Yun Tian, hiding behind the president, was absolutely terrified. His face was sheet-white, without any trace of blood, while his whole body trembled gently.

The president and the grand elder changed in complexion too as their gazes towards Jian Chen experienced a large change.

The remaining four old men all had extremely darkened faces. They were entangled with the protectors and unable to reach out to help their companion. They could only watch on helplessly as he was slaughtered.

After killing a person, Jian Chen's hatred did not decrease at all. With the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand he continued to the second Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, working together with a protector of the Bloodsword sect to deal with him.

It was impossible for the old man to do something like overcoming the strong as the weak. Becoming entangled with two opponents with similar strength, his pressure increased instantly while his attempts to fend them off became more and more difficult. He was steadily losing ground.

Boom! With a powerful rumble, Jian Chen's three sword thrusts collided with the old man's Ruler Armament. The violent energy from the clashes sent the old man flying backwards.

At this very moment, a red light flashed from behind him. It directly pierced through his chest, landing in the hands of the protector. It was a blood-red awl.

The old man groaned and spat out a mouthful of blood. He immediately began to pale while the flesh around where he was injured began to rot.

"Baleful Yin Force!" The old man cried out. His expression was ugly. The Baleful Yin Force of the Bloodsword sect was renowned throughout the continent. Not only could it erode the souls of people and kill without notice, it was extremely corrosive. If it was not immediately cleansed the moment it entered a wound, it would constantly eat away at the person's flesh.

The old man had two opponents. Even when he gave it his all he was in a disadvantageous position; there was no way he would have time to cleanse the Baleful Yin Force. He had lost interest in battle with his wounds and did not plan on staying any longer. Turning away, he flew off into the distance, wanting to escape.

"You killed my parents! I will slaughter you all today in vengeance!" Jian Chen suddenly appeared in front of the old man, blocking his way, and his sword was directly thrust towards the centre of the old man's eyebrows.

The old man was grim. He used the Saint Weapon in his hand to block the Dragon Slaying Sword before fleeing in a different direction, not getting carried away with the fight at all.

Jian Chen's empty left hand suddenly formed a fist. The vast amounts of Chaotic Force in the fist began to condense before being swung out with lightning speed.

The first combined Jian Chen's Chaotic Body with Chaotic Force. It was extremely powerful, such that the vicious strike shook up the space and caused the space ahead to become compressed.

Bang! The fist landed heavily on the old man's waist and a crack followed. His bones around the waist were directly shattered by Jian Chen's punch, while the powerful force knocked the old man flying towards the direction of where the protector was.

The protector remained expressionless. The long awl in his hand turned into a red ball of light, stabbing towards the back of the old man's head with lightning speed.

Thump! The awl entered the back of the old man's head, piercing through his brain and appearing from between the eyebrows.

The old man's origin soul flew out from the head and traveled into the distance in panic. However, it did not get very far before its surrounding space froze up. A sharp sword Qi with destructive intent shot out, dispersing the origin soul. It killed off the old man completely.

Another Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler had died.

The deaths of the two companions dealt an extremely heavy mental blow to the remaining three old men. They all became extremely ugly.

“Retreat!” Old man Mateng bellowed. They no longer cared about completing the tiger king’s mission, taking advantage of the moment to flee into the distance.

The four protectors had no intentions of letting them go. They all turned into streaks of red light to pursue, blocking the three people once more. They all became embroiled in a great fight once again.

Two of the protectors dealt with old man Situ and Mateng, the two Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. As for the other two protectors, they worked with Jian Chen to slaughter the final Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler together.

Their battle was extremely intense tens of thousand meters above the City of God. The two protectors and Jian Chen working together killed the old man very quickly; in the blink of an eye, only two people remained from the original group of five.

Both old man Situ and Mateng became extremely grim. With gritted teeth, old man Mateng called out, “We can’t do anything more! If we don’t leave now, it’ll be too late! Blood Escape!” Old man Mateng sprayed out a mouthful of essence blood that turned into a cloud of red mist, enveloping him. Afterwards, he shot off into the distance with an unbelievable speed, disappearing instantly. It was much faster than the Spatial Force Saint Rulers used.

Old man Situ did not hesitate either. He too cast the same secret technique, fleeing in a red streak of light. He disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“They’ve cast a secret technique that cannibalizes on their own strength. They can’t last very long! Pursue!” A protector said coldly before turning into a red light to chase in the direction the two old men fled off to.

Afterwards, the three other protectors also ran off in that direction without any hesitation.

Killing intent permeated Jian Chen’s eyes. He fused with the surrounding space, using Spatial Force to travel. He too went off to pursue the two old men.

At that very moment, three great sword flashes suddenly appeared in front of him, directly chopping down at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s complexion darkened and his Ruler Armament immediately jabbed out, destroying the three sword flashes. However, with that obstruction Jian Chen was forced to come to a stop. Three ancestors of the eight clans floated right in front of him, blocking his path.

“Yang Yutian, you should stay behind.” An old voice spoke from behind. The dozen or so ancestors had gathered around him at the same time, trapping Jian Chen inside like an invisible net.