

Chaotic 861

Chapter 861: The Mysterious Woman

“What? You’ve found another material?” Jian Chen rejoiced, immediately speeding up his footsteps as he walked forward.

Travelling ten kilometers, Jian Chen arrived before a grand castle. He already knew that the material for the Azulet swords was inside this castle from Zi Ying.

“The Jass Auction!” Staring at the grand words on the castle, Jian Chen realized that the materials for the Azulet swords would likely be sold off in the form of an auction.

Every material for the Azulet swords was extremely rare and unique. It would be very hard to destroy them. Other than the materials with some particular, miscellaneous uses, the others were not object that could be used by people of this world. However, due to their rarity and unique characteristics, they possessed a certain price and were collected as treasures by many wealthy people.

“Master, this is the holy water of the spirit sea. It is a liquid that only forms in a spirit sea after countless years and possesses wondrous effects. When people below Saint King consume it, not only will it greatly increase their strength, it also has the effect of refining their soul,” sounded Zi Ying’s voice. He provided a detailed explanation of the uses of the holy water.

“Zi Ying, why do I feel like this holy water is something for increasing strength and not for forging items?” Jian Chen asked curiously.

“Master, you may not know that the holy water is filled with natural world essence. When you forge the swords, the quality will be greatly increased if you add in the holy water. It can even raise the quality of the Azulet swords directly from a low quality immortal artifact to peak quality.” explained Zi Ying.

Jian Chen reached an understanding and thought, “This holy water is actually even useful for Saint Rulers. There must be a lot of people fighting over for it. I need to get my hands on some of this place’s currency. Anyway, I can’t let anyone else win the holy water. If someone else ingests it, wouldn’t that mean I missed an opportunity to obtain it?”

Although Jian Chen had large quantities of purple coins, they were worth nothing to the Sea race. They were completely useless here.

“Jian Chen, what’re you standing there blankly for?” Nubis could not help but ask out of curiosity as he saw Jian Chen standing there blankly.

Jian Chen looked towards the auction center. “There’s something I need in there. I need to find a way to get some crystal coins.”

“That won’t be easy. You might as well head into the wilderness and rob some people,” Nubis said boldly.

With that, Jian Chen broke into laughter. “Nubis, so much for being a great snake emperor. You actually want to go do those things as an impressive Class 7 Magical Beast.”

Nubis scratched his head and chuckled. "Isn't it just the strong eating the weak? That's the principle for survival in this world. There's nothing embarrassing about it, though to rob others just for some crystal coins is indeed rather embarrassing with our status. Whatever, Jian Chen, let me hear your suggestion. Do you have any method to make money?"

After a period of thought, Jian Chen said, "There's still half a month's time before the auction begins. We have time. Let's first settle down in an inn and think of a way to make crystal coins. If push really comes to shove, I can only auction off some of the valuable heavenly resources in my Space Ring." Jian Chen really did not want to sell off the things in his Space Ring unless he had to. This was because probably only the ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources and stalks of Dragon's Saliva would be accepted by the Sea race out of all his valuable possessions. Just selling them would be rather regretful.

As for monster cores, they were not as effective to the Sea race compared to humans. They were not worth much and the energy in many of his high class monster cores had solidified and leaked away, so they were worth even less.

At that very moment, a conversation from some passersby attracted Jian Chen's attention.

"The Dare tribe really has screwed up this time. They actually offended the Menghuang tribe. The Menghuang tribe's well-renowned in this area within a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers. Apparently, they have three 13th Star Seasoul Warriors with them."

"Three Seasoul Warriors who have reached the 13th Star is enough to make a clean sweep of all organizations in this area. They're invincible and I heard one of the former patriarchs is still alive. He's reached the 14th Star long ago and is one of the peak experts in this region."

"I also heard that the former patriarch has a pretty good relationship with an emissary from the Serpent God Hall. Many of the other large tribes do not dare to offend him."

"The Dare tribe only has one person who has reached the 13th Star. I want to see how they repel the attacks from the Menghuang tribe."

"I heard that there's a spiritual vein that's rich with crystal coins in the territory of the Dare tribe. They mine a lot of crystal coins from it and it has made several tribes in the surrounding region green with envy. The Menghuang tribe seems to have their eyes on this spiritual vein in the Dare tribe's control and want to take it."

"Looks like this vein of crystal coins is fated to end up with the Menghuang tribe."

"That might not be the case. I heard that the Dare tribe is offering great prices everywhere to recruit powerful people. They plan to have a battle to the death with the Menghuang tribe."

"Becoming enemies with the Menghuang tribe is not a smart choice. I don't think there's anyone who'll take up the offer."

...

Hearing this, Jian Chen immediately began to ponder while his eyes constantly flickered with light.

"Jian Chen, surely you don't plan on helping that Dare tribe repel the Menghuang tribe?" Nubis could not help but ask after seeing how Jian Chen behaved.

“The Dare tribe only has one 13th Star Seasoul Warrior. They should be below the Fifth Heavenly Layer as a Saint Ruler and are much weaker than the Menghuang tribe. They’re looking for experts to fend off the Menghuang tribe, so the price would definitely be quite large. Maybe we could give that a try and make some crystal coins in the meantime,” said Jian Chen in thought.

“It’s extremely likely for our presences to be discovered by them in a battle with Saint Rulers of the Sea race. If they find out that we are foreigners, we might encounter many problems in the future,” said Nubis.

“Let’s find an inn to settle down first. We can think over this slowly,” suggested Jian Chen.

Afterward, the two of them found quite an extravagant inn to stay in. The pair gathered in a large, comfortable room, discussing over matters.

They had just arrived in the territory of the Sea race and only the Sea race possessed the strength to repel the ten protector clans and the Beast God Continent. As a result, they would definitely stay with the Sea race for quite some time, so they needed to keep a relatively low profile when they did things in order to not cause too much trouble and be marked as public enemies.

“Members of the Sea race have rather similar bodies to humans. The only troubling thing would be our presences. If we can conceal it, then we wouldn’t need to keep such a low profile,” murmured Jian Chen.

When Jian Chen reached this point, his complexion suddenly changed. He turned around to look behind himself abruptly and his eyes narrowed instantly.

Sensing Jian Chen’s actions, Nubis also looked behind him, which immediately made his expression change greatly as well. His eyes instantly became extremely narrowed, while vast energy surged within him. He had already made preparations to attack at any moment.

A faint figure quickly condensed in the direction that they looked at, floating half a meter above the ground.

It was a lady with long, blue hair who wore a blue dress. She possessed a devilish body, while her face was a blur, without anything that could be made out.

“Who are you?” Jian Chen growled. He was stern. If it were not for that fact that his soul had strengthened from the absorption of the Yinyang Qi, he would not have been able to detect this lady’s appearance at all. He could clearly feel that her figure was an image completely condensed from the soul.

“Jian Chen, who I am is not important. You just need to know that I have no ill intentions to you.” A clear, eloquent voice sounded, which was as pleasant to the ear as a lark’s cry.

“How do you know my name?” Jian Chen’s face became extremely ugly.

Nubis’s complexion also changed drastically. The lady had mentioned Jian Chen’s name right from the start. Wouldn’t that mean she knew all about the matters regarding Jian Chen on the Tian Yuan Continent?

"I bear no ill intentions, so you have no need to be cautious. I have come specially to help you this time," the woman said gently. Afterward, without any movements from her, two blue, thumb-sized pearls appeared suddenly and hung in the air before them.

"These are Water Spirit's Pearls. They're forged by me from the neidan of members of the Sea race. You only need to ingest them and it'll be able to conceal your presence as an outsider completely. They are of no harm to you."

"Just who are you? Why are you helping us?" Jian Chen and Nubis did not accept the neidans straight away. They felt extremely curious about the lady's identity.

"You will know of my identity naturally in the future. Jian Chen, I've helped you twice. You need to help me too in the future," said the lady.

"You've helped me twice?" Jian Chen was greatly confused.

"If it weren't for me, how would you escape from the human experts? That was the first time I helped you and gifting you the Water Spirit's Pearls would be my second time assisting you."

"Jian Chen, as long as you remain with the Sea race, I will help you block the outside experts of the Beast God Continent and the Tian Yuan Continent. You will have no worries about that. In the future, when you're strong enough, you need to help me with something."

"What do you want me to help you with? If it's beyond my capabilities, you might end up disappointed," said Jian Chen.

"I've searched the entire world and probably only you have the ability. If even you are unable, then there would be no one else in the world. You will naturally learn of exactly what you need to do in the future." The woman's voice was clear and eloquent and carried an unfathomable effect.

"Also, there is the eight fragments of the Octoterra Map. The seven other fragments have all ended up in the hands of seven great tribes. The last fragment is in this auction. You must obtain it, it's of great use to you in the future."

"Right now, you're in the territory of the Serpent God Hall. You won't be able to stay here in the future. Go to the Sea Goddess Hall. You'll be safe there."

"Remember, you must obtain a fragment of the Octoterra Map. Inside it contains the wealth of the Octoterror Emperor..." With that, the illusionary woman disappeared.

Chapter 862: Ten Million Grand Quality Crystal Coins

Jian Chen and Nubis were both in deep thought as the words from the illusionary lady echoed through their heads. However, they were even more curious about her identity.

But they both knew that since the lady dared to boldly say that she could help them block the experts from the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent, her strength would definitely be extremely great. Moreover, she most likely possessed an extraordinary status among the Sea race.

"Jian Chen, do you think that the words from that woman who hides are reliable or not? Do the two Water Spirit's Pearls that she gifted really pose no harm to us?" Nubis turned to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stared at the two pearls for a while. "It doesn't matter whether that mysterious woman's words are true or false. Since she needs my help, she shouldn't harm us. Let's ingest the pearls and see if they really do have the wondrous effect she described before." With that, Jian Chen grabbed the pearl floating before him and swallowed it.

As the Water Spirit's Pearl slid down his throat, Jian Chen only felt a cool sensation spread through every corner of his body. He did not find it uncomfortable at all.

Jian Chen closed his eyes and inspected the conditions of his body. Only when he found that nothing was wrong did he slowly open his eyes. He said to Nubis, "It should be safe."

Nubis stared at Jian Chen in surprise and exclaimed, "Jian Chen, I feel like your presence has undergone some changes. It's actually become exactly the same as the presence from a member of the Sea race. Looks like that mysterious woman hasn't tricked us. The Water Spirit's Pearls really can change the presence of us foreigners." Nubis immediately grabbed the pearl floating before him and gulped it down without any hesitation.

As the pearl entered his stomach, Jian Chen could also feel clearly that Nubis's presence was changing quickly. His presence as a magical beast became masked and was replaced by a presence that was exactly the same as a member of the Sea race.

Jian Chen could not help but curl his lips into a happy smile after seeing this. "Nubis, your presence has changed too. I can't sense the magical beast's presence from you with my current strength. It's great now. Our worries from before have been completely eliminated. We'll finally be able to move about among the Sea race without worrying about troubles that much."

"Yeah, from now on, I can swagger when I walk among the Sea race. Oh yeah Jian Chen, don't you need a lot of crystal coins? We can help the Dare tribe repel the Menghuang tribe's invasion. Since the Dare tribe possesses a spiritual vein that produces crystal coins, they must be extremely wealthy. We need to take advantage of them viciously and rake it all in," said Nubis.

As soon as they reached the topic of proper business, Jian Chen's smile gradually disappeared. He lowered his head in thought and said, "I've overheard some passersby and learned that the Menghuang tribe has three 13th Star Seasoul Warriors and one 14th Star Seasoul Warrior. According to how power is divided on the Tian Yuan Continent, 13th Star Seasoul Warriors should be Saint Rulers below the Fifth Heavenly Layer, while 14th Star Seasoul Warriors should be Saint Rulers above the Fifth Heavenly Layer. If the Menghuang tribe really only has that much power, we should be able to handle it easily."

"We might as well investigate the Menghuang tribe's strength some more and see if they have any Saint Kings. As long as there aren't any Saint Kings on their side, it won't be a problem," said Nubis.

"Fair enough. Jass City is a large city, so there should be places where information is brokered. Let's go look into the Menghuang tribe's full strength first," said Jian Chen, before leaving the inn with Nubis.

Jian Chen and Nubis traveled through the streets and after some investigation, they finally found a place that brokered confidential information.

It was a small pavilion by the name of 'World's Connection'. The pavilion was built from stone and was covered by marks left behind by time. Obviously, it had existed for a very long time.

It was extremely cold and cheerless within the pavilion, with extremely simple decor. There was no one else other than Jian Chen and Nubis.

“Warriors, you must have come for information regarding the auction this time. Please be patient, there has been quite a few people who have come for information regarding the auction in the past few days. Right now, those in charge are receiving some guests upstairs. They’ll be done very quickly.” A voice sounded from the reception desk nearby.

Jian Chen and Nubis looked over and saw a shrewd young man sitting behind the counter, looking at the two of them. This young man was extremely small, only a meter tall.

Jian Chen walked over to the reception and said to the young man, “Apparently you know about everything here. Is that true?”

“Warriors, it seems like you do not have too great of an understanding of the ability of our World’s Connection. We have many members who are virtually scattered throughout the ocean. Although we’re not necessarily the most powerful, no one dares to challenge us in terms of the information we know in the realm of the sea.” guaranteed the young man. He was extremely confident.

“Alright. I want to know the exact strength that the Menghuang tribe possesses,” said Jian Chen.

The shrewd young man could not help but closely study Jian Chen and Nubis. He immediately became courteous and said unhurriedly, “Esteemed warriors, you must want to help the Dare tribe. This one just happens to know all about the Menghuang tribe, so I’ll be the one informing the two warriors. However, according to the rules, you would need to pay ten high quality crystal coins as a price.”

An hour later, Jian Chen and Nubis departed the pavilion. They had already gained a detailed understanding of the Menghuang tribe from World’s Connection. In the end, it was roughly just as the passersby had said except for some minute differences.

The Menghuang tribe had a total of three Saint Rulers below the Fifth Heavenly Layer and one above; they were not what Jian Chen focused on. Instead, the person who Jian Chen and Nubis really cared about was the talented member of the tribe who was an emissary of the Serpent God Hall. He had even been accepted as a disciple by an elder of the organization and had some status among the hall.

The Dare tribe was rather close to Jass City. They were only around ten thousand kilometers away. He headed toward it with Nubis after learning its exact location in Jass City.

The Dare tribe was a medium-sized tribe that reached into the ten thousands in terms of people. It was located on a flat plain and many small building made of stone stood in the surroundings. In the very center was a castle-like structure that took up several thousand square meters.

Jian Chen and Nubis flew there from Jass City. They did not enter through the main entrance and instead directly flew to the center of the tribe, stopping before the castle-like structure.

“Who are they!?”

“Take guard!”

Two people with great flags immediately alerted the entire tribe. At once, many people with the strength of Heaven Saint Masters flew over from all directions, surrounding these two unknown and uninvited guests along with a few Earth Saint Masters.

“Warriors, who are you? State your intentions,” growled an old Heaven Saint Master. He was grim, as if he was facing great enemies.

The other people were all filled with vigilance too. They glared at the two of them but did not do anything extreme.

Nubis crossed his arms and sneered as he studied the surrounding people. His face was filled with great disdain.

Jian Chen remained as usual. He looked around at the people and said calmly, “Is this the Dare tribe?”

“Correct, this indeed is the Dare tribe. Warriors, may I ask who you are?” The speaker was still the old man from before but now he seemed to realize that the two of them were not enemies. As such, he could not help but ease up on his voice.

“We’ve come to help you repel the Menghuang tribe. Is this how you welcome people who have come to help you?” Jian Chen stared right at the old man and said casually.

With that, the old man rejoiced. His attitude immediately took a great turn and he said with smiles, “So the warriors are the valued guests of my Dare tribe? Please come in, warriors, please come in. Before, we thought you were people from the Menghuang tribe. If we have offended you in any way, please forgive us.”

The old man did not raise the matter of Jian Chen and Nubis intruding on the Dare tribe, courteously escorting them into the castle.

Within the grand castle, Jian Chen and Nubis met the grand elder of the Dare tribe. He too was a Heaven Saint Master, at the peak of the Sixth Cycle. He was only an inch away from becoming a Saint Ruler. In the Dare tribe, his status was only second to the patriarch.

“I am the grand elder of the Dare tribe, Lorjesque. I welcome the warriors for coming to assist our Dare tribe against the Menghuang tribe. I wonder how may I refer to the two warriors?” The grand elder smiled at Jian Chen and Nubis. However, his eyes glimmered with interest, constantly studying the two of them as if he wanted to learn them inside out.

“I am Yang Yutian. The one beside me is my good friend Nubis. Grand elder, I wonder how much is your Dare tribe willing to offer as remuneration for helping you repel the Menghuang tribe? If it’s not enough...” Jian Chen got straight to the point without any other superfluous words.

The grand elder paid no heed to Jian Chen’s straightforwardness. He smiled. “Don’t worry warriors. In order to protect our tribe so we are not be swallowed up by the Menghuang tribe, my tribe will be paying quite the price. As long as you are able to fend off the Menghuang tribe’s attack and heavily injure them, my tribe is willing to offer up all of its crystal coins.”

“I hope the grand elder can give us an exact number,” said Jian Chen with a smile.

The grand elder chuckled and replied, "Right now, my tribe can take out a total of ten million grand quality crystal coins. These ten million coins will be paid according to the strength and deeds of the warriors who help my Dare clan. The stronger they are, the more coins they'll receive.

Jian Chen and Nubis looked at each other. They were internally stunned by the Dare tribe's wealth. Although they had only just arrived in the Sea race's territory, they had an extremely great understanding of the value of the crystal coins.

A single grand quality crystal coin was worth a hundred high quality crystal coins, ten thousand medium quality crystal coins, and a million low quality crystal coins.

Meanwhile, an organization as large as the Dare tribe could be considered as wealthy if they could pull out five million grand quality crystal coins in one go, yet the Dare tribe had taken out ten million. They could not help but call the Dare tribe very wealthy.

Ten million grand quality crystal coins was a great sum among the Sea race. It was comparable to the wealth of some large tribes.

"Grand elder, we'll be taking all ten million of your Dare tribe's grand quality crystal coins," Nubis said boldly.

Chapter 863: The Power of a Punch

Nubis's words immediately caused the grand elder's face to stiffen. A slightly awkward expression appeared.

Noticing the grand elder's expression, Jian Chen asked with a slightly heavy tone, "Is there something wrong about that?"

Perhaps he realized that the two of them were not very happy anymore so the grand elder immediately followed up. "Warriors, may I ask how many stars you are on?"

"Looks like the grand elder is worrying about our strength. Please do not worry; if the Menghuang tribe only has as much strength as described, the two of us can handle it without much difficulty," guaranteed Jian Chen.

"Perhaps the two warriors have already reached the 14th Star?" The grand elder exclaimed uncontrollably while he ravished with joy.

A mysterious smile appeared on Jian Chen and Nubis's face but they did not say anything.

The grand elder of the Dare tribe stood up. "Please wait, warriors. I will invite the patriarch immediately. Come, please receive the two esteemed warriors properly for me." With that, the grand elder hurried away excitedly.

With the grand elder's departure, only Jian Chen and Nubis remained seated in the large hall.

"There's another three Saint Rulers here in this Dare tribe. One of them should be the patriarch of the tribe, while the other two should also be experts of the Sea race who have come to assist them in repelling the Menghuang tribe," Jian Chen said softly. He was extremely indifferent.

Nubis nodded. "I've sensed that too. Looks like they're our competition. Just the two of us is enough to handle the Menghuang tribe. There's no need for others to participate or the crystal coins we'll get will decrease. We need to chase away all competition."

"You're right." agreed Jian Chen.

Very soon, the patriarch and the grand elder of the Dare tribe arrived at the hall together. The patriarch was a burly, middle-aged man. He was bald and his face was resolute. He wore a water-blue vest, which left his two thick arms uncovered. The well-defined muscles on his arms were visually impactful and he wore a pair of shorts that only reached his knees. Jian Chen could not help but connect his attire with the mercenaries that rushed about on the Tian Yuan Continent daily.

"Hahaha, I welcome the two warriors to my Dare tribe as guests. My Dare tribe is honored to have your presence." As soon as the patriarch entered the hall, he chuckled aloud. He seemed extremely bold and generous.

After a few casual words with the patriarch, Jian Chen reached the main topic of discussion with him.

"I've already heard from the grand elder along the way. The two warriors want the entirety of the ten million grand quality crystal coins. Is that true?" The patriarch said seriously while he studied the two of them closely with glimmering eyes.

"Correct, we'll be taking all ten million crystal coins. We'll help you repel the four experts from the Menghuang tribe," Nubis said boldly. He completely looked down upon the Saint Rulers from the Menghuang tribe.

"Do the two warriors have an understanding of the Menghuang tribe's strength? Are you sure you have confidence in dealing with the four of them?" asked the patriarch.

"You don't need to worry. As long as they're not 15th Star Seasoul Warriors or don't possess Tian Level Saint Techniques, they won't even be a threat to us," Nubis said confidently. He had it all worked out already.

A sliver of joy immediately appeared on the patriarch's face but it was soon followed up by a sliver of awkwardness. "Warriors, your strength astounds me but a 13th Star and 14th Star Seasoul Warrior's arrived before you and we have already reached an agreement with them..."

"Well isn't that simple? You can just dismiss the two of them," said Nubis.

"Dismiss? Hmph, I want to see who's arrogant enough to boast like that." As soon as Nubis finished what he was saying, an angry old voice boomed from outside. At the same time, a black-robed old man angrily strode in from outside.

Behind the old man followed a middle-aged man in tight robes. Right now, he was filled with anger too.

The two of them were the experts who had arrived before Jian Chen and Nubis to assist the Dare tribe.

The patriarch immediately stood up to greet the two. He was extremely courteous, as the two of them were not any weaker than himself. As the patriarch, he needed to think for the tribe and could not offend any Saint Rulers so easily.

Not to mention that these two Saint Rulers were helpers who had come to assist the Dare tribe in repelling the Menghuang tribe.

As proud as ever, Nubis did not treat the two of them politely. He glanced past them coldly and a sliver of disdain appeared in his eyes. He said coldly, "You dare to speak to me, the great Nubis, with a voice like that? Looks like you don't even know how to spell 'death'. Old man, if you're smart, piss off far and wide right now or I'll wipe out your origin soul."

The black-robed old man became enraged, abruptly narrowing his eyes. He yelled, "You arrogant brat, you actually dare to look down on people like this. Let's see if you actually have the right to be arrogant or not." With that, the old man's hand turned into a claw that he swung toward Nubis with lightning speed. At the same time, the space around Nubis froze immediately. The old man had already immobilized Nubis with his Spatial Force.

Mockery appeared on Nubis's face. With a slight jolt of his body, the frozen space in the surroundings shattered immediately. He formed a fist with his hand, hurling it forward mightily without a pause.

As the two fists collided, a boom erupted. Air shot off in all directions violently, which caused the entire hall to be jolted. If it were not for the fact that the patriarch had used his own strength in the crucial moment to protect the hall, it might have collapsed entirely.

The old man immediately began to pale, stumbling backward. With every step, he left behind a deep footprint, only stabilizing himself after taking more than ten steps. With that, he could no longer hold it down any longer and immediately vomited a mouthful of blood. He was quite badly injured.

On the other hand, Nubis remained unperturbed as before, standing there casually; he did not even move. As a Silver Striped Golden Snake, a beast of antiquity, his capability for battle was already extremely great. Combined his strength as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, there were rarely any enemies who could match him. Probably only supreme Saint Kings could put some pressure on him. The old man before him was a 14th Star Seasoul Warrior but he was only in the Seventh Heavenly Layer. How could he be Nubis's opponent?

Not only did Nubis's strength astound the black-robed old man, it even shocked the patriarch of the Dare tribe very much. Nubis's power greatly exceeded what he had anticipated.

The patriarch returned to his senses very quickly, immediately running in to stop the two of them. He begged, "Please calm down, warriors, please calm down. Why must you get into such a big fight over something so small? My small territory won't be able to withstand a struggle between the two warriors."

Jian Chen stood up from his seat and looked at the two other people. With clasped hands, he said, "Sirs, forgive us but please leave. The two of us need crystal coins urgently, so we'll be taking all ten million of them."

The black-robed old man was sheet-white. He clasped his hands at Nubis and said expressionlessly, "This warrior's strength is admirable. I, Xie Wang, will not be participating in this time. Patriarch, since you've invited even stronger warriors, there's no need for me to stay. Farewell." Throwing that down, the old man turned around and left.

The patriarch sighed secretly, before pulling out a Space Belt from his Space Ring, tossing it to the old man. "Xie Wang, I need to apologize for this. There are a hundred thousand high quality crystal coins inside it. Please take this as a gift from the Dare tribe."

The old man did not reject it. He accepted the Space Belt tossed over by the patriarch and quickly looked through it. His expression eased, before he clasped his hands at the patriarch. "Thanks."

The patriarch could finally relax a little. The old man here was much stronger than him. His tribe could not offend him.

With the departure of the black-robed old man, the other middle-aged man who had come to assist the Dare tribe did not stay much longer either. He left after a conversation with Jian Chen and Nubis, no longer daring to carry an expression of unhappiness. Nubis's strength had shocked him deeply.

However, before he left, the patriarch gifted him the same amount of crystal coins, neutralizing any unhappiness that may have existed between the two.

"Grand elder, announce the news immediately. My Dare tribe has already found enough experts to deal with the Menghuang tribe. We can now officially take down the recruitment notice." The patriarch immediately sent down orders. He was scared that more Saint Rulers would approach the Dare tribe to help only to be met with disappointment.

Afterward, the patriarch led Jian Chen and Nubis with even more enthusiasm to a secret room, where they discussed the matter in detail. Seeing how Nubis heavily injured a 14th Star Seasoul Warrior with a single punch, the patriarch was now at ease completely. He was confident that the two of them possessed the strength to fend off the Menghuang tribe.

"Patriarch, do you know when the Menghuang tribe will attack?" Jian Chen asked.

The patriarch said after some thought, "The auction that occurs once every century is about to be held in Jass City. A fragment of the Octoterra Map will appear in the auction this time, so many large organizations will fight for it. Other than that, many rare treasures will be auctioned off as well. I believe the Menghuang tribe will attack us after the auction, and take control of the spiritual vein in our possession. I just never thought that the Menghuang tribe would even take a fancy for our small spiritual vein that only produces a hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins when they're already in possession of a medium-sized one."

Chapter 864: The Menghuang Tribe

"Patriarch, the auction just happens to have what we need. When the auction starts, I wish that the patriarch can accompany us and help us buy what we need," said Jian Chen.

With that, a sliver of hesitancy appeared on the Dare tribe patriarch's face.

Jian Chen understood what he was worrying about, so he followed up. "Don't worry patriarch. We are men of our word. Since we have agreed, we will definitely do it. Once the auction ends, we will definitely help you deal with the Menghuang tribe. If the Menghuang tribe does not come, we'll kill our way into the Menghuang tribe on our own accord. Is that fine?"

“Sure, sure, sure. Since the two warriors have put it like that, I will try to cooperate to the best of my ability,” said the patriarch as he smiled gently.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Nubis settled down in the Dare tribe and awaited any sudden attacks from the Menghuang tribe. They were warmly welcomed by the entire tribe and treated like kings.

At the same time, the news that the Dare tribe had found enough experts to deal with the Menghuang tribe was broadcasted out too. It raised quite a large commotion. Other than the grand auction of Jass City held once every hundred years, the discussions between people now involved the battle between the Menghuang tribe and the Dare tribe.

Although there was a great disparity in strength between the two tribes, they both had Saint Rulers. On the Tian Yuan Continent, they would be hermit clans, large tribes that stood at the peak in a radius of hundred thousand kilometers within the territory of the Sea race. The battle between the two tribes would naturally raise the attention of many people.

In an ancient forest fifty kilometers from the Dare tribe, small buildings completely made from wood filled the surroundings. People constantly flowed in and out, while sounds of laughter and cheerfulness rang out from time to time. The atmosphere was extremely lively, teeming with life.

This was the large tribe renowned in the region, the Menghuang tribe.

In the center of the tribe stood a tall tower completely constructed from rock. The tower was the most sacred building in the tribe; its existence represented the peace and strength that the Menghuang tribe experienced with each generation. This was because the four most powerful protectors of the tribe lived in it.

Currently, four old men sat around a table at the very top of the tower. They were all stern.

“I’ve just received the news that the Dare tribe has found enough experts to repel us. I wonder if this is true or false,” said a ruddy old man. He was the current patriarch of the tribe, while the three others were the two protector elders and the previous patriarch. The previous patriarch was the most powerful one here.

“Looks like the Dare tribe plans to have a battle to the death with us. I just wonder what strength the experts they’ve recruited possess,” a protector elder said huskily.

“Although the Dare tribe has some wealth, it’s not enough for them to invite any true experts. Also, our tribe is famed; one of our talented members have been selected to become an emissary of the Serpent God Hall. He has great status. In the territory of the Serpent God Hall, no one dares to treat us impolitely except for those peak-level tribes or clans. As such, I deduce that the Dare tribe’s information is false, only made with the intent to make us fear them. The other possibility is that the helpers they’ve recruited don’t actually want to help them and only want to con them out of their coins. As a result, I’m not going to pay any attention to this at all. As soon as the auction concludes, we’ll kill our way into the Dare tribe,” a protector elder analyzed.

“Previous patriarch, what do you think?” The current patriarch asked the old man who remained sitting there with his eyes closed.

The previous patriarch slowly opened his eyes. "Although we're so renowned that even several large tribe tribes need to act courteously, we're not without enemies. I am guessing that there would probably be previous enemies among the experts that have been recruited by the Dare tribe, so we can't overlook this. Now that the auction in Jass City is about to start, the last fragment of the Octoterra Map is about to appear too. It'll attract a fight from many large tribes, or even peak-level tribes, so it's inconvenient for us to start fighting before the auction. The three of you, go check on the Dare tribe to see whether it's true or not after the auction ends."

...

In the blink of an eye, a dozen or so days passed. It was now the important day where the grand auction would start in Jass City. The emergence of the Octoterra Map fragment had attracted many experts and large tribes to gather in Jass City long ago, which made it seem calm on the surface while matters surged beneath. It was the calm before the storm.

Before the auction had even started, a large group of people had already gathered outside the auction center. Gazing over it, the group formed a sea of people; there were so many that even the nearby streets had become blocked. There was a constant hubbub of voices as people discussed things.

A portion of the people had only come to watch, while the other portion had come for the auction. However, all those who had arrived beforehand did not possess much background. They were all people from a few small tribes or clans.

Two hours later, the loud sound set off fireworks rose up from the surroundings. A great boom followed afterward in the sky, which lit up the surroundings with colorful lights. It was quite beautiful.

At the same time, the doors of the auction center were slowly opened too. The people who had crowded outside all began to move inward, entering the auction center in an orderly fashion.

Around thirty meters up the huge auction castle, a round platform a hundred meters wide slowly extended outward. It was for receiving special guests with great status and had reserved enclosure. On the platform, several dozen young girls dressed glamorously walked about gracefully. They all carried bright smiles and gave people a cordial feeling.

As the platform stabilized, several waves of people flew up from the grounds, directly landing on the platform. They were warmly received by the female servants and led through a special tunnel to their enclosures.

However, those who had the right to enter the platform were all prestigious members of the Sea race. There were plenty of people from first-rate clans and tribes that were equivalent to hermit and ancient clans on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen and Nubis also flew over with the patriarch of the Dare tribe from far away and directly entered the platform. Immediately, a servant walked up with a shining smile and said softly, "Three esteemed warriors, please present the number plate to your private enclosure so that this one can help lead the way."

The patriarch immediately pulled out the number plate to his reserved enclosure and passed it to the servant.

“Warriors, please follow me.” The servant girl’s smile was like a hundred flowers blooming, extremely pretty.

The three of them said nothing and followed the servant inside. Besides them, many other people from different tribes were also received by a servant then led into the castle.

At this very moment, the patriarch’s steps paused slightly. He suddenly glanced behind him, while a glaring light began to flicker through his eyes. A sliver of obscure killing intent rose from his body.

There were plenty of Saint Rulers among the people who could be seated on the platform. The change in the patriarch was immediately noticed by them so many of them immediately looked over curiously. However, no one said anything.

Even though the Dare tribe was not powerful, he was still a Saint Ruler after all. No one wanted to provoke a Saint Ruler for nothing.

Jian Chen and Nubis also halted their steps. When they saw the behavior of the patriarch, they immediately followed his gaze. They saw that in the distance, three old men flew toward the platform with several Heaven Saint Masters. The two of them could tell with a single glance that the three old men were Saint Rulers.

“Warriors, they’re people from the Menghuang tribe. The three leading old men are the present patriarch of the tribe and the two protector elders,” the patriarch of the Dare tribe said softly. His gaze toward them was filled with an unconcealable hatred.

A sliver of interest flickered in Jian Chen and Nubis’s eyes. Their gazes toward the three old men immediately took a cold turn.

“Hahaha, I never thought that the patriarch of the Dare tribe would participate in the auction this time as well. It has really surprised the three of us.” The three old men from the Menghuang tribe also discovered the Dare tribe patriarch’s presence. Immediately, one of them laughed aloud.

“Hehe, didn’t the Dare tribe spend all its wealth searching for experts? How would you have additional crystal coins to come participate in the auction this time?” The old man in the center laughed. He was the current patriarch.

As he spoke, the three experts from the Menghuang tribe unconsciously studied Jian Chen and Nubis, who stood beside the patriarch of the Dare tribe.

The face of the Dare tribe patriarch darkened. He sneered, “Menghuang tribe, I want to see how long you can still act so arrogantly. After the auction concludes, my Dare tribe will be awaiting your Menghuang tribe’s arrival.”

The three experts’ expressions changed and their eyes immediately narrowed. The current patriarch said, “Patriarch, I wonder what type of experts you have found to boast like this?”

“The two warriors beside me are both powerful Seasoul Warriors of the 14th Star. Menghuang tribe, do you really think that my Dare tribe is easy to oppress?” The patriarch sneered.

As soon as they heard that Jian Chen and Nubis were 14th Star Seasoul Warriors, the three old men’s expressions immediately became rather ugly. They really did not think that the Dare tribe would

succeed in recruiting such experts. If the Dare tribe really did gain the assistance of two 14th Star Seasoul Warriors, their tribe would experience much greater difficulties in swallowing up the Dare tribe. They could even be faced with failure.

The three old men immediately focused their attention on Jian Chen and Nubis. The patriarch of the Menghuang tribe said, "May I inquire the names of these two warriors?"

Jian Chen glanced indifferently at the three experts from the Menghuang tribe. He did not pay much attention to them, turning around and speaking to Nubis and the Dare tribe patriarch, "Let's go in. The auction's about to start."

"You are right. The auction's starting soon. We can't afford to waste time with the people from the Menghuang tribe. Let's go, let's go." The patriarch of the Menghuang tribe immediately followed with what Jian Chen wanted, before they were gradually led off into the distance by the female servant.

Looking at the backs of the three, the three experts from the Menghuang tribe who had been cast aside immediately became extremely ugly. Their faces became so dark that they would be on the brink of raining if they were clouds.

"The two mysterious people recruited by the Dare tribe are very powerful. I can't see through them at all," said a protector elder of the Menghuang tribe.

"I can't see through them either and I can vaguely feel a vast pressure from the two of them. They're definitely Seasoul Warriors of the 14th Star. Looks like the Dare tribe really has found the strength to deal with us," said the other protector elder.

Chapter 865: The Auction Begins

"It'll be extremely disadvantageous to us when experts like that help the Dare tribe. Since they've been drawn to the Dare tribe by crystal coins, I wonder if we can draw them over to us with an even greater price. If that's possible, our tribe's strength will increase even more again without a doubt," said a protector elder of the Menghuang tribe.

"The price to draw over two 14th Star Seasoul Warriors definitely won't be little. It'll be at least ten million grand quality crystal coins but if we want to take the spiritual vein in the Dare tribe's possession, this price will be worth it," murmured the current patriarch. Afterward, he followed a servant with the two protector elders and his clansmen into the auction center.

The small disruption on the platform did not affect the auction at all. When the people of both clans disappeared from the platform, it became peaceful once again. Many large tribes and organizations arrived on the platform in an orderly fashion, before being escorted away by an enthusiastic servant.

The auction of Jass City was extremely grand. The fifty-meter-tall castle was emptied and divided into ten floors, where each floor was filled with seats. At the very front was the stage where objects were displayed and auctioned off.

The private enclosures were built into the highest parts of the walls. It wrapped around the entire castle, separated by a special type of glass. The people inside could see exactly what was going on outside but people outside could not look in.

Within the private enclosure, Jian Chen and Nubis sat comfortably on a soft sofa with satisfied expressions. The patriarch sat beside them, studying the situation of other enclosures through the special glass.

The servant who had escorted the three of them carried many delicious desserts and fruits of unknown names, which she placed on the crystal table. She said, "Warriors, these are all delicious desserts and fruits of the Sea race. Please try them as you please. I am called Lan Shuiling. If the warriors require anything, this servant will do her best to fulfill the warriors' requests." Lan Shuiling smiled brightly. She exuded a special charm, while a cheerful light flowed from her bright eyes.

Nubis clutched his head on the sofa, half inclined. He squinted his eyes at Lan Shuiling while his lips curled into an evil smile. He joked, "If I, the great Nubis, wants your body, will you fulfill my request too?"

"Of course!" Lan Shuiling smiled charmingly and began to take off her clothes slowly. It immediately revealed a great section of her water-blue skin.

Seeing this, Jian Chen frowned slightly. He waved his hand at Lan Shuiling. "Alright, you can stop stripping. The three of us need to discuss some important matters. You can go out for now. We'll call you when we need you."

"Yes, esteemed warrior." Lan Shuiling stopped taking off her clothes and bowed courteously to the three of them, before leaving with gentle steps.

"What a provocative girl," murmured Nubis as he watched Lan Shuiling disappear off into the distance with bright and limpid eyes.

"Nubis, surely you haven't taken a liking to her." Jian Chen laughed softly.

"Piss off. I, the great Nubis, do not take a liking for ordinary girls like that. Though you're pretty good, aren't you? To actually hook up with that devastatingly beautiful girl. Admirable, truly admirable." Nubis smiled evilly as he reached the end of these words.

...

Two hours later, the large center was finally filled with people. Various discussions filled the entire place like the constant buzzing of a bee.

"Guests!"

Suddenly, a bright voice rang out. It echoed through the entire center and the voices of all those who were seated finally quietened down.

In the blink of an eye, the noisy center became deathly silent. Only a large mass of people could be seen.

A slightly skinny old man stood on the platform at the very front with a smile. The voice from before was his and he was the auctioneer this time. He was a 13th Star Seasoul Warrior.

"Guests, I welcome you warmly to the grand auction held once every hundred years. Not only will we be displaying even more treasures and worldly wonders than previous auctions, we've also received the last fragment of the Octoterra Map, which has received the attention of many large tribes," the

auctioneer paused slightly when he reached here, before continuing, "I believe that many of the seated guests know very well about the origins of this fragment. It was left behind by the Octoterra Emperor who once shook up the entire sea realm."

"The Octoterra Emperor was a cultivator of our sea realm who did not join any organizations but he exceeded many geniuses with his own talent alone and without any master. He paved a path of corpses and bones in his life to the peak, shaking up the entire sea realm and becoming an emperor who received the respect of countless people. Although the emperor has passed away from age, the Octoterra Divine Hall he once constructed still remains. It has been sealed into a region of void by the Octoterra Emperor's absolute strength, while the Octoterra Map is the route to the divine hall and the key that opens it."

"The Octoterra Emperor went without disciples, always by himself. It is rumored that when he passed away, he left his legacy and all he had learned in the Octoterra Divine Hall. I believe everyone understands extremely well what it means once they receive the legacy of the Octoterra Emperor. He has also left all his belongings in the divine hall aside from his legacy. Everyone, I believe you have an even better understanding than old me about just how wealthy an emperor's belongings are. That's a vast wealth only second to the three supreme halls of our sea realm."

Hearing this, a serious of haggard breaths immediately appeared in the quiet crowd. The legacy and wealth of an emperor was a great, irresistible enticement to all those present. Even the members of peak-level clans could not remain calm.

Seated within the private enclosure, Jian Chen and Nubis could not help but have their hearts beat faster too. They were already deeply interested in the map fragment, while the patriarch had lost even more control compared to them. The great wealth had already dyed his eyes green with envy as he snorted roughly.

However, the patriarch calmed down very quickly, gradually returning to how he was before. He knew that he had no future that would involve the map fragment. The matters regarding it were not something he could delve into.

The auctioneer's voice rang out once again, "Seven fragments have already appeared. This fragment will be the final one. Everyone, as long as someone obtains this map fragment, they'll gain the right to entire the Octoterra Divine Hall and gain some great blessing. Alright, I won't ramble anymore. As the main treasure for the auction this time, it'll be auctioned off last. We'll begin the auction now. The first treasure is..."

Afterward, treasures were brought up and auctioned off one by one. The auction was only held once in a hundred years, so without any doubt, all of the items were the finest of the fine. Everything brought on-stage would institute a battle between many people. Various prices were called out one after another in a vicious battle of wealth.

"We'll now be auctioning off a Ruler Armament left behind by a human expert when he passed away in meditation. The starting price is a hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins," the auctioneer's voice rang through the entire building.

Jian Chen and Nubis's eyes snapped open abruptly. They stared in the direction of the stage in interest and watched a machete being brought up carefully by a skimpily-dressed servant.

"It really is a Ruler Armament. It's a Ruler Armament left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler." Jian Chen was secretly shocked. Every Ruler Armament was treated as a clan treasure by the hermit clans on the Tian Yuan Continent. They were extremely valuable but he never thought that in the sea, there would be people who would auction off these extremely valuable Ruler Armaments.

"According to what I know, only human experts can use Ruler Armaments. Are members of the Sea race able to use them just like humans?" Jian Chen thought, before looking toward the patriarch of the Dare tribe. He asked, "Patriarch, may I ask exactly what the Sea race uses the Ruler Armaments of humans for?"

With that, an astonished light flashed across the patriarch's eyes. However, he still provided a detailed explanation. "Esteemed warrior, the Ruler Armaments of human experts are a rare treasure to the Sea race. This Ruler Armament was left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler after he passed away. Not only does it contain his strength, it also contains quite a lot of the three vital energies. If we absorb it, it can greatly increase our strength."

"Are Ruler Armaments able to be refined and absorbed?" Jian Chen was surprised. He did not think that the Sea race would have this ability too as he could only do so with the assistance of the sword spirits.

"Of course you can. As long as you use the Spirit-converting formation of the Sea race, you'll be able to refine the Ruler Armament into energy we can absorb. However, only we will use this method. Humans won't because they can just use it directly and display great powers with it. For them, the strength brought on from a Ruler Armament is much greater than the energy gained from absorbing it," the patriarch explained.

"Is that so." Jian Chen reached an understanding. Members of the Sea race were unable to use Ruler Armaments like humans but they had methods to refine it into pure energy to absorb.

"One hundred and fifty thousand grand quality crystal coins."

"One hundred and eighty thousand grand quality crystal coins."

"Two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins."

"Two hundred and fifty thousand grand quality crystal coins."

...

The appearance of the Ruler Armament ignited an intense fight. The price quickly skyrocketed from one hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins to five hundred thousand and after another series of intense fights, it was sold off for a price of eight hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins. It was bought by a large tribe.

Chapter 866: Fight for the Divine Water of the World

Jian Chen shook his head. Although the crystal coins of the Sea race and the purple coins from Tian Yuan Continent were two different currencies, he knew that the Ruler Armament was sold for too low of a

price. This was all because the effect of Ruler Armaments was not as great to the Sea race compared to humans.

If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen wanted to save enough money to buy the holy water of the spirit sea, he would participate in the auction and buy the Ruler Armament. Even though he had no use for it himself, the people around him could use it as it was extremely difficult to obtain a Ruler Armament on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Afterward, valuable items were all auctioned off one by one. Not only were there various pills and medicines, there were also ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources. However, these heavenly resources were all sold for a much lower price when compared to its price in purple coins on the Tian Yuan Continent.

This was because purple coins were only made from a metal that was valuable due to its scarcity. The metal's only use was to make coins, unlike the crystal coins that were condensed entirely from water-attributed world essence. They could be absorbed to increase one's strength and possessed an extremely great effect.

"We'll be auctioning a Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pill next. The pill originates from the distant Tian Yuan Continent and it's a divine medicine for healing wounds. It's extremely valuable; even heavily injured 15th Star or 16th Star Seasoul Warriors would only need a second for their severe injuries to heal. It's equivalent to a second life. The starting price will be two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins."

"Three hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins..."

"Three hundred and fifty thousand grand quality crystal coins..."

"Five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins..."

...

Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pills could only be produced on the Tian Yuan Continent and only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could create them. Very few ever made it to the sea realm, so their value was obvious. As a result, the price of Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pills was far greater in the sea realm than on the Tian Yuan Continent. The single pill was sold for one million and two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins in the end.

Jian Chen squinted his eyes as he sat half-inclined on the sofa. He thought to himself, "I didn't think that Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pills would be so valuable. A single one was sold for a great price of one million and two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins. Now that I'm a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, maybe I should create some of them and exchange them for crystal coins too. The creation of the pills might need a sliver of the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force but the artifact spirit should have plenty of it. No need to waste mine. Though a problem would be the shell of the pills. There aren't any alchemists that know how to produce the shells, so I can't create those Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pills at all."

Jian Chen already made up his mind. If all the conditions were right, he would definitely create a few Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pills. As long as he had enough pill shells, creating the pills using the artifact spirit's power should be a piece of cake. Even the legendary Class 9 Radiant Spirit Pills would not be a problem.

In the blink of an eye, the auction had already continued for two whole days. It went for the whole length of time without any breaks. Fortunately, the people who were able to sit here possessed uncanny strength. Two days without resting, eating or drinking was unable to affect them.

“The object to be auctioned next is a divine object that is rarely seen even in a thousand years, the divine water of the world. This water is only produced in the dangerous divine realm. It appears once in a thousand years and is extremely valuable but you cannot ignore its powerful effects. With just a mouthful, it can reborn those with ordinary talent into cultivation geniuses rarely seen even in a thousand years with unlimited potential. Other than this, the divine water has wondrous effects on 13th and 14th Star Seasoul Warriors. Not only does it increase their strength greatly, it refines their souls and allows it to become much more powerful. This builds a solid foundation for when they reach the 15th Star. If a Seasoul Warrior at the peak of the 14th Star consumes it, they have a very great chance of overcoming the bottleneck and breaking through to the 15th Star. There’s only one portion of the divine water, so please value this very rare opportunity, warriors who are seeking it. You must not miss this chance or you’ll have to wait another thousand years. The starting price will be five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins.”

The appearance of the divine water immediately caused Jian Chen to focus his attention. He snapped open his slightly-closed eyes and sat up straight from his half-inclined position on the sofa. This was because this divine water was the holy water of the spirit sea he required. It was produced in the spirit sea but just had a different name among the Sea race.

Noticing Jian Chen’s reaction, Nubis asked, “Is the divine water what you wanted?”

Jian Chen nodded. “Correct, this is extremely important to me. I need to obtain it no matter what.”

The patriarch of the Dare tribe glanced at Jian Chen. He said nothing. He knew the value of the divine water and was actually worried. He was unsure whether he could buy the divine water with ten million grand quality crystal coins. It was always rumored among the Sea race that those who ingested the water had an extremely great chance of reaching the 15th Star or even the 16th Star. As a result, whenever it appeared, many large tribes would fight over it.

The intense battle for the divine water had already started. Many organizations who were seated in their own private enclosures had expressed their interest in the water, all speaking their price. Very quickly, the price rose up from the initial five hundred thousand crystal coins to over three million.

“Patriarch, it’ll all be up to you whether we win the divine water of the world this time.” Jian Chen looked toward the patriarch with a stern expression.

The patriarch forced a smile and said, “Esteemed warriors, my Dare tribe will do all it can to help you.” Right now, the patriarch of the Dare tribe had no other choice. If he wanted to save the Dare tribe, he could only get on Jian Chen’s good side with all he had.

Jian Chen nodded before speaking his price, “Five million grand quality crystal coins!”

Jian Chen increased the price by over one million crystal coins in one go, causing the auction to fall silent instantly. Immediately, many people looked in his direction.

“Five million and two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins...” However, another price rang out very quickly that exceeded Jian Chen’s five million.

“Five million and four hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins...”

“Five million and five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins...”

“Five million and six hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins...”

The price continued to rise; there were still many people from large tribes who refused to give up on this fight.

“Eight million grand quality crystal coins,” Jian Chen spoke his price from his private enclosure expressionlessly. The value of the holy water had greatly exceeded what he had anticipated. He already found it a little difficult to endure as he was now very close to the ten million amount supplied by the Dare tribe. He could only raise the price madly, to express how determined he was in obtaining the water and to get others to back off.

This time, the price was increased from five million and something to eight million. It had jumped by a total of over two million crystal coins. This immediately frightening some people, clans, and tribes into giving up the battle for the divine water.

The three experts of the Menghuang tribe sat on soft sofas in an enclosure opposite Jian Chen’s. A protector elder said with a soft voice, “The previous patriarch is already approaching the peak of the 14th Star. He’s about to reach the 15th so we need to obtain it.”

“You’re right. Once the previous patriarch breaks through, the status of our tribe will increase once again. We need to buy it and bring it back for the previous patriarch,” added the other protector elder.

After some slight thought in silence, the current patriarch said, “The voice that increased it to eight million seems rather familiar. It seems like it’s one of the two mysterious experts that the Dare tribe has recruited, so that’s even more reason why we can’t let them obtain it.” With that, he called out a price immediately, “Eight million and five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins.”

Two middle-aged men in long blue robes sat in another enclosure with darkened complexions. They were also authoritative members of a large tribe, clearly with illustrious statuses.

“As the patriarch of my tribe, it’s a pity my son’s talent is ordinary. He probably won’t even be able to reach the 11th Star before the end of his life. How will he succeed me as patriarch in the future? The divine water just happens to be the solution to my son’s problems. As long as I have the water, my son will immediately morph into a genius at cultivation. He’ll experience no problems reaching the 13th Star and will even have the chance to reach the 15th. I need to obtain the divine water of the world. Eight million and eight hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins,” murmured one of the middle-aged men. He had named an even greater price.

Four extremely ordinary-looking old men sat in another enclosure. One of them frowned with their eyebrows pinched, while a cold light flickered in his eyes from time to time.

“Let it go, elder Hou Tu, let’s give up on the divine water of the world. Our target is the fragment of the Octoterra Map. We need to save enough money for it. We can’t waste too much on other things,” said one of the old men as he looked at his unhappy companion.

The downcast elder nodded and sighed softly. “Alright, we can only give up on the divine water. It’s a pity for it to actually appear at the same time as the Octoterra Map fragment. Otherwise, I would buy it no matter what. It’s a wondrous treasure of the world rarely seen even in a thousand years.”

“Nine million grand quality crystal coins.” A malicious-looking young man in tight, blue robes named his price from another enclosure. He had already reached the peak of the 14th Star, equivalent to a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler on the Tian Yuan Continent. The final barrier blocked him well and truly, making it extremely difficult for him to break through. He did not have much time left either so he could only break through with the help of the divine water.

“I only have a hundred or so years left. Even if I have to take out everything I’ve saved up in the past three thousand years or even all my wealth, I have to win this divine water of the world. It’s my only chance at breaking through,” growled the young-looking man. A sliver of great killing intent appeared in his eyes.

“Nine million and five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins,” Jian Chen broadcasted his price once again. Right now, he too had become downcast; he was only five hundred thousand coins away from his absolute limit.

“Ten million grand quality crystal coins.” The current patriarch of the Menghuang tribe increased the price. He had come especially for the divine water of the world this time. His tribe had not even considered fighting for the Octoterra Map fragment. It was something they had no interest in participating in at all.

Chapter 867: Xie Wang

Jian Chen’s complexion immediately became extremely ugly. He clenched his fist tightly and powerful killing intent had vaguely appeared in his eyes. If it were other treasures that would be won by others, he still had the time to steal it but the divine water of the world was different. Jian Chen was really worried that the buyer would consume it immediately after they won it from the auction, cutting off all possibilities of other people stealing it.

“Ten million and five hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins,” said the malicious-looking young man. His complexion was very ugly too. The price was approaching his limit.

“Eleven million grand quality crystal coins,” said a middle-aged man with gritted teeth from one of the enclosures.

Jian Chen turned to the patriarch of the Dare tribe. “Patriarch, may I ask how much more crystal coins your tribe is able to take out? Treat it as me borrowing the extra amount. I will definitely repay you with several times the amount.”

After some thought in silence, the patriarch said bitterly, “If my Dare tribe empties its pockets completely, it should be able to pull out another five million grand quality crystal coins. Warrior, since

you need it, my Dare tribe will give you the five million. We just need you to help us eliminate the Menghuang tribe to prevent any consequences.”

The patriarch’s heart bled as he said that. The fifteen million crystal coins were all the tribes’ savings from the past thousand years. It had basically wrenched the tribe dry. Fortunately, they possessed a spirit vein so they could produce quite a lot of crystal coins every year. As long as the tribe was able to stay safe, it would be able to return to how it was without much time.

Jian Chen did not act polite and said, “I will remember the patriarch’s kindness. I will definitely return the five million coins several folds.”

“Eleven million and two hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins,” the voice from the Menghuang tribe rang out once again. In their enclosure, the foreheads of the three experts were covered with cold sweat. According to their estimations, they would only need one million grand quality crystal coins yet the price had now far exceeded that. It was approaching their limit.

Although their tribe possessed both a medium and a small sized spirit vein, the crystal coins were an expendable despite being able to produce so much every year. Moreover, their tribe was very populous and would consume a large number of crystal coins for cultivation every day. It would amount to eighty percent of the coins produced by the veins every year, while the remaining twenty percent would be stored away. They did not have much at all.

“Twelve million grand quality crystal coins. I, Xie Wang, will be taking this divine water of the world. If there’s anyone who’s able to pay an even greater price, then do it. I won’t be continuing the battle,” the malicious-looking young man said loudly. A powerful killing intent slightly radiated from his body. The twelve million coins were all his wealth; they were only collected with difficulty from raiding many small tribes and killing countless experts of the Sea race. He was unable to take out any more than that now.

“What? That person’s actually Xie Wang...”

“It’s actually the terrifying Xie Wang who kills without even batting an eyelid...”

“This Xie Wang is just too despicable. He actually robbed me on the way, forcefully taking a hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins.”

...

A hubbub of discussion immediately arose in the quiet auction center. All of them were discussing Xie Wang, while their voices were filled with anger and great hatred. Clearly, this Xie Wang had offended many people outside but he was extremely powerful, so very few people dared to seek revenge on him.

In a private enclosure, the middle-aged man immediately reacted after hearing the name. He muttered, “I never thought it would actually be Xie Wang. Xie Wang’s a Seasoul Warrior at the peak of the 14th Star. He’s only an inch away from the 15th and he should be approaching the end of his life. If I win the divine water, Xie Wang will definitely hold back nothing and steal it. Bah, I’m not going for the water anymore.”

In the Menghuang tribe’s enclosure, the two protector elders and the current patriarch also had extremely ugly expressions.

“Sigh, let’s give up. Xie Wang’s really powerful. He’s reached the peak several hundred years ago and is far beyond the old patriarch. Even if you add the three of us and the previous patriarch, we’ll probably only be able to reach a stalemate with him. If we keep going for the water, we’ll definitely offend him. At that time, Xie Wang might just kill his way into our tribe and create a great disaster.” sighed one of the protector elders.

“Ahh, let’s not fight for it anymore. Although the previous patriarch will probably be able to reach the 15th star in less than a hundred years with the divine water, we’ll probably be ambushed by Xie Wang half-way on the road before we make it back if it does end up in our hands.” The current patriarch also spoke out his thoughts. He immediately gave up on the idea of obtaining the divine water.

Xie Wang was a loner. He was free of ties and was approaching the end of his life. He no longer had anything to lose, so he could do anything. Let alone the other, smaller tribes, he would even dare to intrude peak-level tribes that had 15th Star Seasonal Warriors protecting them.

“Xie Wang!” The face of the patriarch of the Dare tribe became extremely unsightly. Exceedingly great fear appeared in his eyes. The name ‘Xie Wang’ was like a thunderclap to him; this man was a harbinger of disaster a hundred times more terrifying than the Menghuang tribe.

“I never thought he would also require the divine water so desperately. Warriors, let’s not fight for it anymore. We can’t offend Xie Wang because of this,” said the patriarch to Jian Chen and Nubis. He was pleading them.

Jian Chen glanced at the patriarch before slowly closing his eyes. He sat back on the soft, comfortable sofa once again and said with an ordinary tone, “Why not fight? I need it desperately too. Let alone someone who’s 14th Star, even if it’s 15th Star Seasonal Warrior, I would go for it too.”

“But that’s Xie Wang...” The patriarch’s face was filled with worry. He was extremely fearful of Xie Wang.

“What’re you scared for? Is this puny Xie Wang really that powerful? Why don’t I, the great Nubis, feel it? Hmph, if this little shit really does want trouble, I’ll make sure that he returns dead,” scoffed Nubis. The corner of his lips curled up with a sliver of disdain.

Silver Striped Golden Snakes power up greatly after absorbing the hidden essence of their clansmen but more importantly, they would evolve. They would evolve to a more powerful and greater existence. Although Nubis did not evolve after absorbing the hidden essence from the Class 8 Magical Beast, his gains were not little. His strength increased greatly such that even if he encountered beasts of antiquity that were at the same level as him, he would still be filled with confidence of victory.

“Twelve million going once...” The auctioneer’s voice rang through the entire center.

“Xie Wang is infamous. Very few people want to offend him. Looks like the divine water is destined to end up in his hands...”

“I just hope he doesn’t succeed in his breakthrough. Otherwise, there’ll be no chance for our revenge...” A hubbub of discussion rose up in the auction center once again. Everyone believed that no one dared to name another price.

“Twelve million twice...”

“Twelve million...”

“I will pay twelve million and one hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins.” At this very moment, an extremely casual voice rang out from one of the private enclosures.

The voice immediately silenced the huge auction center. At that moment, all of the people present looked toward the room where the voice came from as if they wanted to see just who dared to go against the renowned Xie Wang.

In another enclosure, Xie Wang smashed the crystal table before him with a fist. His face was filled with rage as he said icily, “Alright, alright, alright! I want to see just who wants to be enemies with me, Xie Wang.”

The three experts from the Menghuang tribe were also stunned by Jian Chen’s voice. They all looked toward his enclosure in astonishment. Never did they think that the two experts recruited by the Dare tribe would go against Xie Wang.

“Alright, alright. Looks like heaven’s will really is greater than a person’s wishes. I never thought they’d actually offend Xie Wang. That’ll do it. We don’t even need to move anymore. The Dare tribe’s probably already going to face a calamity,” one of the protector elders from the Menghuang tribe laughed aloud.

“The two experts recruited by the Dare tribe may both be 14th Star Seasoul Warriors but there’s still a huge disparity among 14th Star Seasoul Warriors. Xie Wang’s reached the peak of the 14th Star long ago and he’s only an inch away from reaching the 15th Star. The Dare tribe’s two experts definitely aren’t enough to be his opponent,” said the current patriarch of the Menghuang tribe as his face beamed with a happy smile.

Jian Chen and Nubis had offended the infamous Xie Wang. This was naturally something the Menghuang tribe was extremely willing to see.

Not only did the sudden voice shock many people, it even stunned the auctioneer. Perhaps it was due to the fact that he never thought that there would actually be someone who would offend the great Xie Wang for some divine water of the world.

The divine water of the world was valuable but it was not limited after all. Some would appear in the divine realm almost every one thousand years. Obtaining it would just be another story; it would not be that easy, unless someone possessed great strength or had a fortuitous encounter.

“Twelve million and one hundred thousand once. Is there anyone else who is willing to pay a greater price?” broadcasted the auctioneer.

“Twelve million and one hundred thousand twice...”

“Twelve million and one hundred thousand three times. Sold. I hereby announce that the divine water of the world rarely encountered in a thousand years has been won by the guests in enclosure number fifty-eight.

Jian Chen could not help but smile slightly. He had collected another material for forging the Azulet swords, which made him very happy. He felt that this journey was well worth the while; if he had not come to Jass City, he probably would not have been able to see the divine water.

The auction continued and many other valuable treasures appeared. Another day passed just like this, before the main item for auction this time was finally reached—the fragment of the Octoterra Map.

Many first-rate tribes and clans had come for this map fragment, so the auction for it was naturally even more intense. In less than twenty minutes, the price of the map fragment rose from the starting price of five million crystal coins to over fifty million yet there were still plenty of clans still battling for it. The price continued to scale upward.

Jian Chen did not participate in the battle for the map fragment and instead sat and watched.

At this very moment, Jian Chen's eyes froze. He immediately became rather stern. He could feel that many powerful people had arrived outside the auction center. There were plenty of Saint Kings.

"Jian Chen, looks like obtaining the Octoterra Map fragment won't be easy. I can feel the presence of Saint Kings, and there's quite a few of them," Nubis said to Jian Chen through a mental message. His voice was heavy.

Note: This is a different 'Xie Wang' from the one who wanted to assist the Dare tribe but was chased away by Nubis. That Xie Wang's name translated roughly to 'crab king', while the one we have right now translates roughly to 'malicious king'.

Chapter 868: The Incoming Storm

"There's no hurry. The Octoterra Map fragment is directly connected to the legacy of a Saint Emperor. It will definitely cause many large organizations to become green with greed. All these Saint Kings are within my expectations. Right now, what we need to do is wait and watch, before finding an opportunity to take it while the others fight. Since the mysterious woman told us to fight over the map fragment, we need to try our best," Jian Chen replied with a mental message. He remained unperturbed.

"Jian Chen, we don't even know who that woman is. Are we supposed to just trust her like this? What if she's scheming something by telling us to obtain the map fragment?" Nubis was rather worried.

Jian Chen thought in silence for a while before he replied with another message, "I may not know who that woman is but she's extremely powerful. That is an undoubtable fact. She also knows everything about my situation on the Tian Yuan Continent, including my matters with the ten protector clans and my enmity with the Beast God Continent. If she wants to harm us, all she needs to do is make our identities public but she has not done that. Moreover, from the conversation I had with her before, I learned that she isn't helping us for nothing this time."

"Fair enough. That woman did say that she would help you now and you would need to help her in the future. She probably won't harm us." Nubis nodded in agreement as he found it rather reasonable too.

The two of them communicated with private messages, so their voices did not leak out at all. As a result, the patriarch of the Dare tribe beside them had no idea that they were conversing.

"Eighty five million grand quality crystal coins..."

"Eighty six million grand quality crystal coins..."

The prices called out in the hall did not stop; the intense battle for the map fragment continued. There were over ten large organizations participating in this fight for the map fragment.

This lasted for roughly fifteen minutes. The price of the map fragment had already reached a hundred million crystal coins; the price was so great that even some large organizations were unable to continue and they all backed out one by one. However, there were still many wealthy groups unwilling to let go of the map fragment, so the price continued to increase over time.

The battle for the map fragment only concluded after four whole hours. It was purchased by a peak-level clan from the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall for a great price of three hundred and eighty million.

With the sale of the map fragment, the Jass Auction also officially reached its conclusion. Afterward, Jian Chen and Nubis went to the backstage of the auction to deal with the procedures for the divine water of the world.

The divine water of the world was a name used by people of the Sea race. Its true name was holy water of the spirit sea. Jian Chen accepted the bottle of holy water excitedly, carefully placing it into his Space Ring before leaving with Nubis and the patriarch.

As soon as he left the area where the items were distributed, a malicious-looking young man in tight, blue robes blocked Jian Chen's path. His eyes were cold, the depths of his eyes concealing a stern killing intent.

"Xie Wang!" The patriarch's expression immediately changed when he saw the young man and he cried out uncontrollably.

Jian Chen and Nubis studied the young man who seemed to be about the same age as Jian Chen with interest. Jian Chen said with a slight smile, "You must be Xie Wang?"

"Cut the bullshit. Give me the divine water of the world and I'll leave your lives intact." Xie Wang stared at Jian Chen coldly while his voice was extremely icy. It contained no emotions whatsoever.

Xie Wang was the same as Nubis, both Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. With Nubis's prideful nature, how could he endure someone who was only as powerful as him act so arrogantly? He immediately became enraged and took a step forward. A powerful presence began to radiate from his body and tightly pressured Xie Wang. He replied coldly, "What dogshit Xie Wang? You still don't have the right to be arrogant before me. Piss off or it won't be my fault for being impolite."

Nubis had an extremely great control over his presence. The vast presence of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler only locked onto Xie Wang. It did not pervade into the surroundings and affect the other people at the auction.

Under the suppression of Nubis's pressure, a gleam of light flashed over Xie Wang's eyes. He glared at Nubis and finally revealed a sliver of seriousness. Although they had not physically fought it out, he could feel Nubis's strength. Nubis was definitely an expert not any weaker than himself.

"Who're you?" Xie Wang growled. At that very moment, he seemed to ignore Jian Chen and the patriarch of the Dare tribe completely. He only had his eyes on Nubis.

"I am the great Nubis. Didn't you hear me speak before?" Nubis growled back. Vicious light shone in his eyes; the wildness and bloodlust from his bloodline as a magical beast had been involuntarily agitated.

“Guests, do not fight within the auction center. If there is any enmity, go resolve it outside the city.” An old voice rang out suddenly at this very moment. An extremely ordinary-looking old man strode over from afar. With a slight wave of his hand, an invisible energy immediately surged over and only suppressed Nubis’s presence.

A sliver of interest flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. This old man had suppressed Nubis’s presence so simply; he was definitely a supreme Saint King and one that was at least of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. He was no weaker than Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi.

“The Sea race really is a place that has great people hiding. I never thought that there would be such an expert hidden in this puny auction. The Sea race really is powerful. Not only do they have more Saint Emperors than the Tian Yuan Continent, they have many more Saint Emperors and Saint Rulers too,” thought Jian Chen. His understandings of the Sea race’s strength was renewed once again.

Nubis also sensed the old man’s strength. A deep fear that rarely appeared covered his face and he immediately retracted his presence. He did not do anything overboard.

Even though Xie Wang feared nothing, his complexion finally changed too when he saw the old man. His gaze toward the old man was mixed with both shock and fear. He clasped his hands toward the old man courteously and said, “I greet old senior Jad.”

The old man looked at the three of them normally and a warm smile appeared on his face. “No matter who it is, since you’ve come to my Jass Auction, you are a guest of my auction center. Guests, I don’t care about the matters between the two of you nor do I want to care but please do not break the rules of Jass City. If you want to resolve your problems, please go fight outside the city. Do not break the rules of the city.”

“Yes old senior Jad. Junior will never break the rules of Jass City on purpose.” Xie Wang immediately became like an obedient child. He feared and admired the old man.

The old man said to Xie Wang, “You destroyed a table of my auction center. Go pay the fees.”

“Yes!” Xie Wang did not dare to resist at all. He stared at both Nubis and Jian Chen then growled, “I will be looking for you two in the future.” With that, Xie Wang immediately left to go pay the compensation fees for the auction center.

The old man paid no attention to Jian Chen’s group. He directly walked away from three of them, disappearing around a corner very quickly.

“Jass City, Jass Auction, old senior Jad. Is there some connection between the three of them? Was that old man perhaps the expert who protects the Jass Auction?” Jian Chen thought as he watched the old man disappear into the distance.

In a sealed secret room in the auction center, old senior Jad was currently in discussion with a few other old men.

“Jad, the journey where we deliver the Octoterra Map fragment will definitely be extremely dangerous. Many experts will come and fight for it. We hope you’re able to assist us,” said an old man.

Old senior Jad thought in silence for a while before nodding sternly. "Three thousand years ago, a great elder of your Hao family saved my life. I've never been able to return that favor and the great elder has already passed away from old age. I won't be able to see him ever again in this life, so I will be helping you since your Hao family needs help. It'll be returning the great elder's favor of saving my life."

"Fantastic! With old senior Jad assisting us, our chance of returning with the map fragment successfully has increased by quite a bit." The old men from the Hao family were overjoyed and became excited.

Chapter 869: Meeting Kai Ya Again

Jian Chen and Nubis left the Jass Auction and directly traveled toward the exit of the city. Along the way, Jian Chen discovered many experts hidden in the surroundings of the streets; some of them had come to participate in the auction this time, while others had come with different objectives and were waiting patiently.

At this very moment, a tremendous presence appeared far away. There were over ten people of various ages flying out of the auction center, directly traveling out of the city.

"That's the renowned Hao family from the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Even among the entire sea realm, the Hao family's strength is highly ranked."

"They're people from the Hao family. I heard it was the Hao family who bought the Octoterra Map fragment for a huge price."

"So many experts from the Hao family have come. They must be leaving with the map fragment."

"Hm? Isn't that the city lord, Jad? Why is he with the people of the Hao family?"

"Not only is Jad the city lord, he's also the boss behind the scenes of the Jass Auction and the previous patriarch of the number one clan in the city, the Jass clan. Since he is with the Hao family, is he perhaps assisting the Hao family in leaving with the map fragment?"

"Jad's strength is already at the 16th Star. I don't think there'll be many people who will want to try to get their hands on the map fragment with him accompanying them."

"That might not be the case. I've heard that many experts from all three territories have gathered here. There are plenty of other 16th Star Seasoul Warriors among them."

...

A series of discussions rang out from the streets. A few experts conversed with one another as they all watched the group fly over them. Jad was a renowned expert in this region; his appearance had caused many to dismiss their ill intentions.

The group from the Hao family flew extremely quickly with Jad. They zoomed through the sky like a comet and disappeared into the distance in the blink of an eye. They left the city very quickly.

As the sea realm was enveloped by a powerful barrier, it was like a separate world. Saint Kings would not be able to rip open space here, so the group from the Hao family could only deliver the map fragment back to the clan by flying.

Not too long after they left, figures flickered within the city. Many experts who hid in the surroundings all began to tail the group; almost all of them were Saint Rulers and there were even some Saint Kings.

Jian Chen watched the figures travel off into the distance as he stood where he was. His eyes constantly flickered with a light.

“Warriors, we’ve already obtained what you needed now. Do you think...” The patriarch of the Dare tribe said on one side with hesitation. He seemed slightly worried; he had pooled the entire tribe’s wealth onto Jian Chen. He really was worried that the two of them would go back on their words.

After glancing at him unconsciously, the corner of Jian Chen’s lips curled into a sliver of slight disdain. “Patriarch, let’s leave the city first.”

“Jian Chen, about the map fragment...” Nubis sent a mental message.

“No hurry. Let them fight a little first. Don’t worry, all their actions are within my scope of expectations,” Jian Chen replied with a mental message. His voice was filled with great confidence. He had already expanded his presence to the limits long ago, enveloping a radius of five thousand kilometers. He could sense the actions of the people extremely clearly.

“I don’t need to worry since you’ve said that then,” Nubis replied.

The three of them left Jass City together and directly flew into the distance. Just when they traveled a hundred kilometers from the city, a vast presence suddenly appeared.

Behind the three of them, the blue-robed Xie Wang chased up to them with a frosty expression. He had fused with the surrounding space, hurrying over through the use of Spatial Force. He was as fast as lightning.

“It’s Xie Wang. He’s actually caught up.” the patriarch’s expression changed slightly. He glanced over to Jian Chen and Nubis, he saw that they remained unperturbed so he could not help but relax slightly.

Jian Chen and Nubis stopped in their tracks then floated mid-air and remaining composed as they waited for Xie Wang to fly over. A few seconds later, Xie Wang stopped fifty meters away from the three of them. He glared at Nubis, while the flames of anger and killing intent burned in his eyes.

Nubis stared at Xie Wang with his arms crossed and a face of arrogance, he sneered, “What, you want to fight with me, the great Nubis?”

“Give the divine water of the world to me and I’ll leave immediately. I won’t be letting this matter drop otherwise,” Xie Wang said expressionlessly. The divine water was his only hope; he was even willing to die for it because he did not have much time left.

Nubis’ face was cold. “Before me, the great Nubis, you still don’t have the right to speak like that. Unless you’re a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior, why don’t you let me knock out all your teeth before you want to keep dwelling on this?” With that, Nubis appeared before Xie Wang with a flash. He directly hurled a whistling fist toward Xie Wang and the surrounding space trembled violently as his punch passed by.

The space in the sea realm was much tougher than elsewhere. Nubis’ punch could rip through space easily outside but it could only cause the space to tremor here.

Although Xie Wang was self-confident, he knew that Nubis was in no way weaker than himself. As a result, he did not dare to fall behind and immediately struck out with a fist that collided violently mid-air with Nubis' punch.

Bang!

A great force erupted with a muffled sound, wreaking havoc in all directions. The energy ripples from the collision of their fists reached the ground and great big cracks were immediately formed.

After the strike, Nubis remained floating mid-air with his balance. He was immovable like a mountain. On the other hand, Xie Wang was forced back ten meters uncontrollably before he regained stability. The outcome of who was stronger or weaker had already been determined.

As a beast of antiquity, Nubis' capability for battle was already extremely powerful. Combined with his absorption of the hidden essence from a Class 8 Magical Beast, it only made him even greater. Currently, his strength was not any weaker than a Saint King; even if he encountered a First Heavenly Layer Saint King, it was not necessarily impossible for him to come out victorious. He was matchless among Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers.

Xie Wang shook his right arm which had become slightly numb from the collision. He growled, "You may be very powerful but you're still at the peak of the 14th Star, the same as me. If we don't fight to the very end, it's still very hard to determine who'll live or die. I'll show you my true strength." An even greater presence emanated from Xie Wang as he rushed at Nubis boldly, embroiling in a great battle with him.

In the direction of Jass City, another three people flew over, before stopping several kilometers away to watch on from afar.

The three of them were the current patriarch of the Menghuang tribe and the two protector elders. They did not interfere with Jian Chen and Nubis' dispute with Xie Wang.

When they saw how Nubis was locked in battle with Xie Wang, their expressions became extremely ugly. Never did they think that Nubis would be so powerful, so powerful that he could battle evenly with the infamous Xie Wang and even slightly gain the upper hand.

Jian Chen glanced at the three Menghuang tribe experts in the distance but did not pay them too much attention. The three of them were all Saint Rulers of the Third and Fourth Heavenly Layer and were not people he needed to acknowledge.

However, the patriarch of the Dare tribe was unable to remain as composed as Jian Chen. He stared at the three experts from the Menghuang tribe cautiously and said, "Esteemed warrior, be careful of a sudden ambush from the three of them."

"Don't worry, there is me to handle everything. They won't be able to cause any trouble." Jian Chen was confident.

The three experts stared fixedly at the battle between the two while the lights in their eyes flickered. One of the protector elders sent a mental message, "Patriarch, Xie Wang's already become enemies with the experts recruited by the Dare tribe. If we take advantage of it right now and assist Xie Wang, we might be able to pull him to our side temporarily and get him to deal with the Dare tribe with us."

“That’s reasonable. Patrarch, why don’t we help Xie Wang right now? Xie Wang wants the divine water while we want the spirit vein in the Dare tribe’s possession. I’m sure that Xie Wang will be extremely willing to work with us,” added the other protector elder.

The patriarch of the Menghuang tribe hesitated slightly before shaking his head gently. “Let’s wait first. Right now, we’re not sure of the other person’s strength. We may not necessarily be his opponent even if we work together and the patriarch of the Dare tribe is another 13th Star expert. I don’t see any benefits if we clash with them right now so hastily.”

Suddenly, another dozen or so people flew over from the direction of Jass City. They were in a horrible shape; their faces were pale while residue blood remained at the corner of their lips. They were heavily wounded.

Behind them, two old men fought as one retreated. They were both Saint Rulers and powerful energy ripples would erupt whenever they clashed.

“Elder, leave quickly. Don’t mind us.” A blue-robed, slightly attractive woman yelled from the group. She pleaded with a miserable voice.

When Jian Chen heard the woman’s voice, his eyes froze immediately. He suddenly turned to the woman who had spoken and a sliver of shock appeared in his eyes. “Kai Ya!”

“I’ll block him. Leave quickly.” The old man with short, blue hair yelled out as he fought while retreating. He was much weaker than his opponent; with just a while of battle, he was already heavily injured.

“Hahaha, don’t think any of you people from the Kalor tribe will escape today. A hundred years ago, that old bastard from the Kalor tribe almost made me die. Let me take my revenge from all those years ago on the blood and flesh of that old bastard!” The black-robed old man laughed aloud from behind. His face was cruel as he struck the chest of the elder from the Kalor tribe with a palm full of great energy.

Spurt! The elder vomited a mouthful of blood and immediately became sheet-white. His face was drained of blood and he was no longer able to maintain his flight, directly falling downward.

“Hahaha, I’ll finish off that old one and then come and kill you little ones.” The black-robed old man shot toward the falling elder with killing intent and mercilessly struck toward the elder’s head with a palm that radiated with energy ripples.

Swish!

Suddenly, an ear-piercing whistling of air was emitted. A terrifying, meter-long sword Qi that emanated with the presence of destruction directly shot toward the black-robed old man with lightning speed.

Chapter 870: Repaying a Debt of Gratitude

When he sensed the strength of the sword Qi flying over, the black-robed old man was immediately shocked. He instinctively knew very well that he would be heavily injured if he was struck by it.

The old man no longer bothered to kill the elder from the Kalor tribe. His palm for the elder was forcefully withdrawn and struck toward the sword Qi in a full-powered punch.

The old man sent out a meter-wide fist completely condensed from energy, striking the sword Qi with violent ripples of power.

Boom! As the two collided, a great rumble erupted immediately. Violent energy ripples wreaked havoc in the surroundings and sent Kai Ya and the guards flying.

However, the sword Qi completely exceeded the old man's imagination. It had not been dispersed and instead shot through the violent energies directly. However, it was now much weaker due to the strike before.

The old man was also a 14th Star Seasoul Warrior, equivalent to a Saint King of the Sixth Heavenly Layer. When he saw how the sword Qi continued toward him with no decrease in speed, he immediately became extremely stern. Afterward, he grunted and vast amounts of energy surged out, striking the sword Qi with all his power once again.

With a deafening boom, the old man finally dispersed the sword Qi thirty meters away from him. The powerful after-surges struck his body, causing him to tremble greatly.

The old man was shocked. He glared in the direction that the sword Qi came from. He wanted to see exactly who possessed such great strength. Even if the person was not at the peak of the 14th Star, he was not far from it.

All he saw was a young man with long black hair in white robes. He carried a sword that shone with dark light as he floated mid-air.

The old man's eyes narrowed abruptly. He even experienced a false impression, as if the young man before him was not a person at all but rather a sword that radiated with soaring sword Qi like a sacred sword that stood upright in the world.

"Warrior, who are you? What do you want with me? Why did you ambush me suddenly?" The old man growled. His expression was very ugly, while he unconsciously glanced at the intense battle between Xie Wang and Nubis. With just a single glance, he realized that the two of them were much, much more powerful than him, probably actual experts who were at the peak of the 14th Star.

Jian Chen glanced at the old man coldly before flying toward Kai Ya. "Miss Kai Ya, are you fine?"

Kai Ya looked at Jian Chen with her sheet-white face. When she recognized him, shock immediately dyed her beautiful eyes. "Warrior, it's actually you."

Jian Chen's face carried a smile. "Miss Kai Ya, looks like you've encountered some problems but fortunately you came across me. Otherwise, you probably would've been in danger."

At this moment, the twelve guards that followed Kai Ya recognized Jian Chen as well. They immediately became shocked when they connected Jian Chen with the fact that he had repelled the powerful old man all by himself. Never did they think that the beggar-like person who did not even have money for the entry fee of the city was actually such a terrifying expert. It caused the twelve guards to become extremely astounded.

"I thank the warrior for his assistance. Kai Ya will definitely return the favor of saving my life," Kai Ya said with gratitude. Her voice was slightly weak as she was quite heavily injured. The injuries were not from the black-robed old man but from the energy ripples when the two Saint Rulers clashed before.

"Miss Kai Ya is too modest. Half a month ago, I became indebted to miss Kai Ya's kindness. Just treat it as returning the favor," Jian Chen said with a slight smile.

Seeing how Jian Chen was actually with the people from the Kalor tribe and that their relationship seemed to be something else, the old man in the distance immediately became heavy-hearted. He knew that if the Kalor tribe had such an expert helping out, he definitely would not be able to take revenge for the years before.

On the other hand, the injured elder from the Kalor tribe was overjoyed. He forcefully endured his injuries and struggled up to his feet, calling out loudly, "Warrior, please help us, the Kalor tribe, to kill this person. We, the Kalor tribe, will be eternally grateful."

With that, the black-robed old man could no longer be bothered with his revenge. Thoughts of retreat had already appeared in his mind but he continued to ask, "May I inquire what sir's relationship with the Kalor tribe is?"

Jian Chen ignored him and said to Kai Ya, "Miss Kai Ya, since he's an enemy of yours, allow me to thank you for your kindness my offering up his head." With that, Jian Chen raised the Dragon Slaying Sword and charged at the old man. His eyes contained a powerful, unconcealed killing intent.

The old man's expression changed greatly. Just as he was about to retreat, another three vast presences appeared suddenly. The three experts from the Menghuang tribe moved together and moved directly toward Jian Chen.

"Warrior, it'll be difficult for you to escape today. Why not work with the three of us to exterminate this person?" called out the current patriarch of the Menghuang tribe.

A gleam of light flashed across the old man's eyes. His intent to escape disappeared immediately and a vicious smile appeared on his face once again. "Sure. Since you don't intend on letting me go, I can only work with these three fellows to deal with you. You dare to ruin my matters; I, Hei Batian, will let you fall here today."

"Be careful warrior!"

When she saw the three other people rush up to be Jian Chen's opponent's, Kai Ya's expression immediately changed. She called out uncontrollably and she also began to worry for Jian Chen. Although they had not known each other for very long, Jian Chen was still a person who stood on her side. Whether her group and the elder could leave here alive would all depend on him.

A sliver of disdain appeared on Jian Chen's face and he mocked, "Let's see exactly who falls here today. People of the Menghuang tribe, I originally wanted you to live a few more days but since you seek death, it won't be my fault."

"Such impudence!" The three experts from the Menghuang tribe became enraged and they all pulled out their weapons. They became involved in a great fight with Jian Chen.

“Even a grain of rice dares to try and outshine the moon.” The Dragon Slaying Sword in Jian Chen’s hand turned into a blur and was thrust out with lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had struck out thrice, knocking away the weapons from the three Menghuang tribe experts. The great force from the collision of their weapons caused the three experts to experience a series of numbness in their hands.

The three of them were greatly shocked. They knew that Jian Chen would definitely be extremely powerful but according to what their beliefs, they even possessed the power to fight with a 14th Star Seasoul Warrior if they worked together. They had never thought that Jian Chen would be so powerful that in just a single clash, all three of them would lose the upper hand. The powerful energy from the Dragon Slaying Sword affected them in particular, making them experience an inability to resist from the very depths of their hearts.

Swish swish swish...

At this very moment, the sword flashed another three times abruptly. The Dragon Slaying Sword continued to pierce at the three people, directly punching through their chests. They did not have any time to react at all.

The second layer of the Chaotic Body was equivalent to the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. Combined with a Ruler Armament, Jian Chen’s strength in battle was equivalent to the Ninth Heavenly Layer. The three people were all below the Fifth Heavenly Layer, so they had no power to resist Jian Chen with such a great disparity.

The three people from the Menghuang tribe all produced muffled grunts, quickly retreating backward. They were astounded, no longer willing to continue their fight with Jian Chen. They fled toward the distance at the same time and disappeared far away quickly.

“Originally, I wanted to kill the three of you directly but I changed my mind for now. Leave. I’ll let you live for a few days longer.”

Jian Chen did not obstruct their departure. He had allowed the people from the Menghuang tribe to understand his strength so he believed that they would not attack the Dare tribe very soon. It just happened to earn him some precious time to steal the Octoterra Map fragment.

When he saw how Jian Chen demolished the three experts from the Menghuang tribe as soon as they clashed, the black-robed old man immediately became scared witless. He hurriedly came to a screeching halt mid-air, no longer possessing the courage to battle. He immediately turned around and flew off into the distance to escape.

“You should stay behind. I’ve let them go but not you,” Jian Chen said ordinarily. His voice was heard clearly by the black-robed old man, which caused him to shiver inside. He fled at an even greater speed.

Jian Chen did not give the old man the chance to use Spatial Force in order to escape. Using the Illusionary Flash, he appeared before the old man like a ghost. With a shake of his arm, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand turned into a flurry of blurs that enveloped the old man. The blurs stacked on top of one another, blotting out the sky and locking the old man in place.

“Argh!” A chilling cry emerged from the flurry of blurs. As the blur receded, the old man had undergone an absolute change of appearance in just a few seconds. He was covered in blood, while countless wounds were strewn all over his body. He was extremely miserable.

“Warrior, spare me, spare me warrior. I will never provoke people of the Kalor tribe again. Please spare my old life.” The old man had truly comprehended Jian Chen’s terror. He did not believe he could escape today so he immediately began to beg.

Jian Chen’s eyes were cold, unaffected by the old man’s actions. All the killings from the years had gradually forged him a merciless heart toward enemies because only like that could one survive in this world. Kindness toward enemies would be equivalent to taking one’s own life.

The killing intent in Jian Chen’s eyes flashed. As the Dragon Slaying Sword swung down, it directly beheaded the old man.

The old man did not die. Under the control of his origin soul, the entire head began to flee into the distance, wanting to escape. However, he was still not faster than Jian Chen in the end. With just a flash, Jian Chen traversed hundreds of meters in an instant and directly blocked the path of the severed head. A gentle palm landed on the head, jolting the origin soul hidden inside into pieces. He directly wiped out the old man’s soul.