

Chaotic 91

Chapter 91: Slashing and Killing

The Silver Striped Golden Snake cautiously stared at the floating Light Wind Sword with its forked tongue flickering in and out of its mouth. The incredibly strong and sharp Sword Qi gave off a dangerous air around it that the Silver Striped Golden Snake could easily feel, which made it not dare to attack carelessly.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes as he continued to carefully experience the mysterious sensation born from his spirit controlling the sword. Following this, his intention changed, and the Light Wind Sword became a silver streak of lightning and flew towards the snake without anyone moving it, at an unbelievably fast speed.

“Whoosh!”

As the sword traveled through the air towards the head of the Silver Striped Golden Snake, it emitted an ear piercing shriek. Before the Silver Striped Golden Snake could even react, the Light Wind Sword had already pierced deep into its brain. Immediately, a deep wound appeared on its head as fresh blood began to flow out from it, dyeing the head of the snake a bloody red.

Even though Jian Chen was still bound up by the snake’s tail in midair, seeing the wound he inflicted on the snake made him very happy. Since he could break apart the first layer of the snake’s defenses, this meant that Jian Chen had a chance of beheading and killing the snake.

Jian Chen once again used his spirit controlled sword technique to continuously attack the snake.

“Whoosh!”

The Light Wind Sword under Jian Chen’s control appeared to be a silver-white flash of lightning as it stabbed towards the Silver Striped Golden Snake repeatedly. However, the direction he was attacking toward was now the body of the snake.

Following the silver streak of light that flashed into the body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake, another deep bloody wound appeared. Although the wound wasn’t a light one, it clearly hadn’t damaged the vital regions of the snake.

The snake’s heart was located seven inches away from its head. Although this attack had broken the snake’s skin right above its heart, its defense provided such a powerful resistance that the Light Wind Sword couldn’t harm the heart at all.

Feeling the layer of skin where its heart was being attacked, the snake became more frantic. In a rush, the snake began to coil its body around itself so that it could protect the spot that was just attacked. At the same time, the tail that wound around Jian Chen’s body had loosened and released him.

No longer constrained by the snake, Jian Chen dropped down to the ground. Just after he landed, a strong wave of nausea surged through Jian Chen’s head, but it was quickly suppressed by Jian Chen’s spirit.

Using his right hand as a support, Jian Chen crawled up from the ground with some difficulty. He glanced at his left arm which he had completely lost all feeling. Sensing that his whole body had become really

weak, Jian Chen's expression changed. With a sudden burst of power in his right arm, he ripped apart his own clothes, and saw that the entire section of his body starting from the end of his right arm all the way to the left half of his chest was pitch-black. The color was also visibly spreading throughout his entire body.

"What a strong venom." Jian Chen's face sank. Only a span of a few breaths time had passed since he had first been bitten by the snake, but within this short period, the poison had already spread to half of his body. Such a pace of progression caused Jian Chen to feel terrified. Moreover, the most frightening part was that his Saint Force was unable to suppress the spread of the venom.

Remembering that the light Saint Force was able to help suppress the venom, Jian Chen didn't hesitate at all. While using his Light Wind Sword to fight off the Silver Striped Golden Snake and prevent any further attacks towards himself, he began to rapidly gather the light Saint Force from within the World Essence toward himself.

Under Jian Chen's control, the light Saint Force began to gather where Jian Chen was with extreme speed. Upon reaching a certain concentration, a hazy white glow appeared around his surroundings and was growing stronger very quickly. In the span of a few breaths, that previously hazy layer of white glow had completely changed into a strong milky white radiance, enshrouding Jian Chen within it. It was as if he was wrapped within a white cocoon, and while the glow radiating from it was strong, it did not hurt the eyes.

Within the cocoon, the light Saint Force began to enter Jian Chen's body as a steady stream. The quickly reacting poison had finally met with an obstruction, and it began to slow down tremendously. However, that was the only effect. Although the light Saint Force could bring about a miraculous healing effect and heal many of the world's strongest snake venoms easily, it was not so for the Silver Striped Golden Snake's poison. The light Saint Force could only bring about a temporary repressive effect.

On the other side of the cocoon, the Light Wind Sword changed into a silver radiance that spiralled around the snake endlessly, leaving a silvery white circle in the air. Trapped within the spiral, the Silver Striped Golden Snake stared vigilantly at the light while protecting the injured part of its body, without exposing it at all. Even the snake had realized by now that its life was being significantly threatened

"Whoosh!"

The Light Wind Sword swirled around the snake with an ear piercing sound. In a split second, the sword stabbed at the snake's head.

Under the control of Jian Chen's spirit, the Light Wind Sword was simply too fast, multiple times faster than if Jian Chen were to personally swing it. Before the snake could even react, the sword had pierced its head once again.

"Hiss!"

Feeling a sharp pain, the Silver Striped Golden Snake began to hiss in pain while its forked tongue flicked about. Finally, it opened its mouth wide, and a thick gray fog of snake venom began to float out. The fog quickly spread out to the rest of the environment. In a flash, the plant life began to wilt rapidly. Even the nearby trees that had very strong vitality couldn't resist this venom; they withered as the previously lush leaves became orange, falling down to the ground slowly, as if it was autumn.

As the poisonous fog permeated the air of the surrounding area and dissipated into the surroundings, the previously verdant and lush trees began to wither and wilt as they came into contact with the fog.

When the poisonous fog had first appeared, Jian Chen had immediately held his breath, as the milky white cocoon rapidly dissipated. Even with the light Saint Force, the extremely dangerous snake venom could not be cured, so Jian Chen was very afraid of this fog.

Borrowing the cover of its poisonous fog, the Silver Striped Golden Snake began to move; it immediately slithered backwards to escape. The infamous snake that had spread fear with its name alone was feeling dread in its heart from the speed of the Light Wind Sword, as the snake couldn't follow the blade's movements. In a life threatening situation like this one, the Silver Striped Golden Snake had given up on chasing Jian Chen.

Seeing the snake trying to run away, Jian Chen became anxious. Without hesitation, he commanded the Light Wind Sword to chase after it at the fastest speed possible.

Since he was poisoned by the venom from earlier, he definitely needed the blood of the Silver Striped Golden Snake to cure himself. Otherwise, even if he were to use the light Saint Force to suppress the spread of the venom, he would still die in the end. This was because the light Saint Force was only a temporary measure. Moreover, gathering the light Saint Force took a lot out of him, so Jian Chen wouldn't be able to keep it up forever.

The Light Wind Sword streaked by the forests in a huge ray of light. In a flash, it had caught up to the Silver Striped Golden Snake and stabbed into its body near where its heart was.

Against the fast speed of the Light Wind Sword, the snake had no time to react at all; the sword easily penetrated its underside and through its heart.

When the sword stabbed into its heart, the Silver Striped Golden Snake shook heavily a final time before it came to a grinding halt. With a loud desolate hiss that shook the heavens, it fell to the ground lifelessly.

"Phew!" Jian Chen let out a long breath of air. The heart that had previously leapt into his throat had finally calmed down, as Jian Chen had finally protected his life successfully.

A loud metallic sound was heard as the Light Wind Sword flew out of the Silver Striped Golden Snake's body before flying around in the sky. Then it flashed towards Jian Chen, and returned back to his right hand.

Seeing the sword in his hand, Jian Chen suppressed the elation in his heart. He immediately ran over to the body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake; he needed to absorb the blood in order to detoxify himself. He had to do it now since in the Magical Beast Mountain Range, every moment delayed added to the unknown danger that existed.

Walking shakily toward the nearly 50 meters long carcass of the snake, Jian Chen knelt down, grabbed onto the bleeding part of the snake's body to bring it to his mouth, and began to suck the blood without any hesitation.

"Gudong!" "Gudong!"

Without stopping, Jian Chen continued to swallow the snake's blood in large gulps. He could clearly feel the special energy from within the snake's blood as it entered his stomach. Wherever this blood flowed to, the slowly creeping poison there instantly began to lessen, as the blood quickly counteracted and cured the poison.

Feeling the changes within his body, Jian Chen started to drink even more of the snake's blood at an even quicker rate, as if it was a delicious delicacy he couldn't get enough of.

Chapter 92: Misfortune

Until Jian Chen was completely full from the fresh blood of the Silver Striped Golden Snake, unable to drink another drop of snake blood, he then finally stopped drinking.

"Ah!" Jian Chen tilted his head backwards and let loose a comfortable sound, then gasped for air.

Inside his body, the massive amount of energy from the snake blood had accumulated in his stomach. Finally it began to assimilate into his veins at an extremely slow speed, absorbed by the body. At the same time, on the left part of his body including his shoulder where the venom was, the previously black skin color was rapidly fading, returning back to a normal skin color.

Although the toxicity of the Silver Striped Golden Snake's poison was incomparably strong, with only the snake's blood as the cure, this detoxifying process was also extremely fast.

Not too long after, the poison inside Jian Chen's body was completely detoxified. Aside from the two initial bite marks left on his shoulder, the skin color of his body was back to normal.

"Hu!" Seeing how his body was healthy once more, Jian Chen let out a sigh of relief. It was fortunate that in the very last moment when he was fighting the Silver Striped Golden Snake, he had managed to successfully kill it. If not, even if he had had the light Saint Force to temporarily help him suppress the spread of the venom, he would not have been able to live past three days. After all, he was not able to maintain light Saint Force for a long period, since using his "Spirit" consumed an extremely large amount of energy.

Slowly standing on both feet, Jian Chen sized up the golden colored snake that lay on the floor before him with no small amount of excitement. The Silver Striped Golden Snake population didn't surpass three digits on the Tian Yuan Continent so it could be said to be a very rare species. In addition, the body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake was an extremely treasured commodity. This was no exaggeration; while the virulence of the poison was unmatched, its whole body was a treasure trove. It was said that the snake meat could not only help one improve their poison resistance, but also strengthen one's inner body. Although it would not be as monstrous as the defense of a Silver Striped Golden Snake, it would still make one significantly stronger than before.

And the gall of the Silver Striped Golden Snake was said to be an extremely high grade medicinal ingredient that could increase one's poison immunity if refined together with the blood of the Silver Striped Golden Snake with a special method. It was even possible to create a body that was immune for thousands of different types of poison, unless the toxicity of the poison was stronger than that of a Silver Striped Golden Snake, or another snake that was equally formidable. In all other cases, no poison under the heavens would pose a threat to the Ten Thousand Immunity.

The fangs of the Silver Striped Golden Snake could also be synthesized into an extremely horrifying killing weapon. The fangs were constantly soaked from birth in the deadly venom day and night, to the point that the base quality of the fangs had slowly evolved. By this point, the venom had completely polluted the fangs, unable to be removed, and a single strike by those fangs would inject any enemy with the Silver Striped Golden Snake's venom. If there was no Silver Striped Golden Snake blood to act as an antidote, then the only outcome for one who was injected with the venom was death. This type of venom was capable of poisoning even Heaven Saint Masters.

Of course, this specific Silver Striped Golden Snake didn't have a strong enough venom to kill a Heaven Saint Master in a short moment, but it was strong enough that they would never be able to completely get rid of it. They would ultimately die from this venom if they didn't get the antidote — the snake's blood.

Despite the venom being very strong, its toxicity was directly linked to the strength of the Silver Striped Golden Snake. The stronger the snake was, the stronger its venom was. If a Silver Striped Golden Snake were to reach the strength of a Class 6 Magical Beast, then its venom would definitely be capable of killing a Heaven Saint Master in a flash.

The snake skin was not only soft, but it was also extremely durable, making it an extremely valuable material in producing armor. This gave it an incredibly high value.

And with regards to the venom sack, it was considered to be priceless. This venom, when refined correctly, would become an odorless and colorless type of poison that could bypass any type of poison detection or people's senses. With this poison, even Heaven Saint Masters would be hard pressed to escape from death, since the only cure was the Silver Striped Golden Snake's blood.

The venom of the Silver Striped Golden Snake appeared on the market several times, but every time it appeared, men with particularly special motives paid sky-high prices to purchase it.

Silently remembering the information he had read about about the various materials from the Silver Striped Golden Snake in books, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel excited. This was the biggest profit he had harvested since he entered the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Jian Chen was especially tempted for the ability to be resistant to most poisons.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen began to work on the Silver Striped Golden Snake's body. When it came to this corpse, he was definitely not going to ignore it like he had with the other magical beasts.

After expending a bit of energy, Jian Chen finally dragged the rest of the snake's body out of the tallgrass and piled it in one place. It wasn't until then that Jian Chen had realized that this Silver Striped Golden Snake was actually 70 meters long in length.

The Silver Striped Golden Snake's strength could be determined by how long it was. A Class 1 Silver Striped Golden Snake was 20 meters at the very least. With every increase in class, it would grow 20 meters in length, all the way to a maximum of 100 meters long at Class 5 . Any Class 6 Silver Striped Golden Snake or higher would already be able to freely manipulate their body dimensions, so it was useless trying to rank one by its body length.

Judging from the length of this snake, it looked as if it was on the verge of breaking through to the Class 4 rank.

Jian Chen retrieved the Space Ring on his neck given to him by his father when he had departed from the Changyang Mansion. The space within the Space Ring was incomparably bigger compared to that of the Space Belt. If he wanted to bring this 70 meter long snake away, the only possible solution was to use the Space Ring to store it. There was no way the Space Belt would be able to store the body within its tiny internal space.

But if Jian Chen wanted to store the 70 meter long Silver Striped Golden Snake within his Space Ring, it was not an easy task. Just as he was about to start, his face suddenly changed as he abruptly turned his head around.

Where Jian Chen was looking, he saw the shadows of some people from within the foliage walk out. Just as Jian Chen spotted them, they discovered his existence at the same time.

“What terrible luck!” Jian Chen cursed, afraid that he was going to meet with some trouble.

There was a total of 20 people who looked to be mercenaries from their outfit. The moment they saw Jian Chen, the mercenaries all looked a bit dumbfounded. To have come across Jian Chen, it was clear that this was unexpected. However, immediately after, their eyes were drawn to the coiled body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake.

Walking at the forefront of the other mercenaries was a middle aged man that looked to be around 40 years old. After his gaze fell on the Silver Striped Golden Snake, his brow slightly furrowed, revealing an expression deep in thought. Then, as if remembering something, his eyes flashed in realization. A look of extreme joy took over his entire face in an instant. As if he couldn't believe his eyes, he continued to focus on the snake's body behind Jian Chen. He cried out, “Silver Striped Golden Snake! This is actually the Silver Striped Golden Snake!”

The words of the mercenary caused every other mercenary behind him to be stunned, as if they had never heard of such a magical beast before. Not too long after, the memories they had regarding the Silver Striped Golden Snake came back to them, causing their faces to change one by one. Looks of amazement and doubt filled their faces as they looked at the snake's corpse behind Jian Chen, and evaluated it. After closer inspection, more and more shouts of surprise that they were not able to repress rang through the air.

“So this is the Silver Striped Golden Snake?”

“This really is the Silver Striped Golden Snake; it looks exactly how the rumors describe it.”

“I didn't think we'd come across a Silver Striped Golden Snake here, we're rich!”

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Every kind of surprised comment came from the mouths of the mercenaries as their eyes began to heat up from looking at the Silver Striped Golden Snake. The avarice of greed in their eyes was shown on their faces; they didn't try to hide it.

Jian Chen sighed to himself. He didn't think that such an unfortunate event would happen at such a crucial point. This was definitely the last thing he had wanted; it was a shame that fate didn't go as he had wished.

Quickly hiding his Space Ring, the silver glow from his Light Wind Sword appeared in his hand once more. Without any hesitation, he disappeared in a blur as he charged towards the group of mercenaries.

The people in front of him had already recognized the Silver Striped Golden Snake and its worth. There was no point in contemplating any further, since Jian Chen knew that these mercenaries would try to take the body from him by any means necessary. There was definitely no room for negotiation.

Jian Chen crossed the 30 meters between them in a flash, the Light Wind Sword immediately striking out.

“Hmph, you came. Good!” The middle aged man that was the leader was not weak at all, and returned to his sense. A cold expression took over his previous joy as he stared at Jian Chen, sneered, and summoned a great sword to his hand. With a single movement, he slashed at the charging Jian Chen.

Just as the middle aged man’s sword was about to hit Jian Chen, Jian Chen’s trajectory suddenly changed. He dodged the sword and moved around the middle aged man, attacking the group of mercenaries standing just behind the man.

Chapter 93: Silencing by Killing

Seeing Jian Chen come at them at such a high speed, the mercenaries all came to their senses and summoned their Saint Weapons in preparation to attack him.

Jian Chen didn’t want to be entangled with them, so instead of taking the blows head on, he dodged their attacks and quickly moved to their sides. In an instant, his sword sliced through the necks of two mercenaries.

As the silver light disappeared, the two mercenaries became rigid as the light in their eyes slowly faded away. From their necks, a slow trickle of blood started to flow out for everyone to see. In the next instant, the blood suddenly began to surge out from their wounds as the bodies slowly toppled to the ground.

Without slowing down, Jian Chen swept past the two dead bodies and charged at the hindmost mercenaries in the blink of an eye; these were the weakest of the group and thus were Jian Chen’s first targets. Although there were around 20 mercenaries total, the majority of them were only Saints and Great Saints. Only the first middle aged man and one other were Saint Masters.

Using the Profound Steps, Jian Chen immediately flickered behind the group. His Light Wind Sword flashed as mercenaries continued to fall to his blade. The mercenaries who were only Saints were unable to do anything against such a fast attack. Since they were unable to react at all, there was no way they could possibly resist.

In the time it took to take a breath, the mercenaries that were barely at the Saint level had died by Jian Chen’s sword. The remaining people who were of the Great Saint level or above had already started to prepare themselves to defend against Jian Chen.

Even after killing all of the weak Saints, Jian Chen didn’t pause at all. The Light Wind Sword became a flash of silver lightning as he swung out at the one of the Great Saint mercenaries next to him.

Seeing such a fast attack come at him, the mercenary's face immediately changed. Since there was no time to dodge, he could only desperately throw his battleaxe up in front of him.

But Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword was like a viper. With a single movement, its trajectory suddenly lowered and changed from aiming at the mercenary's throat to his heart.

"Pft!" This time, the Great Saint mercenary wasn't able to react. The silver streak that was the Light Wind Sword embedded itself deeply into the left side of the man's chest, piercing straight through his heart.

Just as quickly as it entered, the sword was immediately pulled out of the man's chest. Jian Chen then began to move on to fiercely attack the other mercenaries.

Seeing their comrades die so quickly right in front of their eyes, the remaining mercenaries all cried out in both anger and shock.

"Bastard, go die!"

"Give back the lives of our comrades!"

The remaining Great Saint mercenaries all rallied together and raised their Saint Weapons to attack Jian Chen from various directions and seal off any possible escape routes Jian Chen had.

Jian Chen let loose a subtle sneer before swinging his sword in a way that left a silver crescent trail behind. Like lightning, the sword pierced the other Great Saints.

"Ding!" "Ding!" "Ding!"

In that short moment, Jian Chen's sword had rapidly hit three of the mercenaries' Saint Weapons dead on. With each collision, a metallic sound rang out, but Jian Chen had swung so fast, it was hard to differentiate separate weapons, as the sound was just like a single loud collision's.

The moment the Light Wind Sword made contact, a large amount of force was transmitted back through the mercenaries' Saint Weapons.

Feeling the feedback transmitted back to them, the mercenaries' faces all changed. Unable to control their bodies, they were forced back a few steps. None of them had thought that such a slender sword would contain a power that was definitely not inferior to any other's.

The flash of light in that instant sparkled brightly with killing intent. Using the opportunity given by people suffering from temporary paralysis, Jian Chen approached the unmoving mercenary. The Light Wind Sword became covered by a dense layer of Sword Qi, and it rapidly shot towards the mercenary's neck.

Faced with such a fast sword, the mercenary hadn't managed to even regain his footing couldn't put up any form of resistance at all. During his final moment, his expression of one of shock and anger at the sight of the Light Wind Sword having already deeply pierced through his throat. Fresh blood suddenly burst forth directly from the hole, completely covering Jian Chen, as the sword was completely pushed through the body and out of the wound.

Right at this moment, a strong gale attacked Jian Chen from behind. Jian Chen's eyes flashed as he immediately pulled his sword out from the neck of the mercenary he just killed. Jian Chen turned around with his Sword Qi enhanced Light Wind Sword, and quickly thrust his blade behind him like a flash of silver-white lightning.

"Clang!"

The two finger-wide swords clashed against the three inch-wide blade in midair, neither Saint Weapon forced the other backwards, and the two were stuck in something like a stalemate.

However, no one had noticed that the moment the swords had collided, Jian Chen's right arm had shaken twice afterwards.

Jian Chen's eyes swivelled upwards to look at the owner of the great sword coldly. It was the middle aged mercenary that had first spoken out before; the man was looking at him with an extremely overcast expression, but his eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

"Haa!" The middle aged man cried out angrily, the bloodlust flashing in his eyes. His left hand curled into a fist, and shot it out toward Jian Chen, bringing a bitter cold wind along with it.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed coldly as he sneered. Against the middle aged man's strong fist, he wouldn't run; instead, Jian Chen would raise his own fist without fear.

"Bang!"

The fists collided against each other with a loud bang. At the moment of contact, a powerful shock wave came out from between the two and affected everything in all directions. Under this almost invisible force of strength, the surrounding trees nearby the two combatants began to sway. Even some of the weeds nearby were immediately flattened to the ground.

As for the two fighters, the force of their blows caused a powerful aftershock that forced the two to retreat a few steps. Finally, at a distance of 10m, the warrior was swaying back and forth while waiting for the opponent.

The middle aged man looked at Jian Chen with an intense glare, "Youngster, you're quite fast, I'll take great pleasure in disposing of you."

The remaining Great Saint mercenaries began to gather behind the middle aged man. Each one of them snarled at Jian Chen with an angry look.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the group of mercenaries without saying a word. Since the Silver Striped Golden Snake was now discovered by them, Jian Chen had no other choice but to silence them. With the experiences from his previous world, Jian Chen wasn't some new inexperienced youth; he knew that if the news about the Silver Striped Golden Snake were to leak out, then it would bring him an endless amount of trouble since the snake was a very precious source of profit. Many of the major wealthy clans would go to war in order to obtain the Silver Striped Golden Snake. If he were to come across those clans, it would be even worse than his current troubles with the Hua Yun Sect, so this was something that Jian Chen wanted to avoid at all costs. Thus, with this chance, Jian Chen definitely wanted to kill the mercenaries here to stop the rumours before they started.

There were only 11 mercenaries left in the group aside from the middle aged Saint Master. Another man that looked to be 30 years old had also possessed near Saint Master strength. Amongst this mercenary group, it was only that thirty year old man and middle aged man that could give threaten Jian Chen.

Seeing that Jian Chen wasn't talking, the middle aged man spoke out loud, "My fellow brothers, attack with me! If we kill him, not only will our dead comrades be avenged, but that Silver Striped Golden Snake will be ours! If we can take that Silver Striped Golden Snake, then we will no longer have to risk our lives in the Magical Beast Mountain Range in order to earn a profit!"

With that, the middle aged man charged towards Jian Chen, with the rest of the mercenaries following right behind him.

Jian Chen still didn't say anything, but the fighting spirit within his heart had unconsciously reached a high point. Raising the Light Wind Sword, Jian Chen activated his Profound Steps and flew towards the group of mercenaries.

"Ha!" Seeing the charging Jian Chen, the middle aged man's eyes revealed the killing intent within them. He brought his great sword high up into the air to prepare for splitting Jian Chen's head in two later.

Jian Chen sneered once more; he had no wish to meet with the middle aged man. Altering his path, he slid by the man and continued onwards to fight the weaker mercenaries.

But the middle aged man had already taken a loss before from the very same tactics. He could only see the great sword suddenly change angles in midair as the path was changed with only brute force. Afterwards, the great sword followed behind Jian Chen, swept past his shadow, then continued to slash horizontally toward Jian Chen.

The great sword was definitely fast as well. As it traveled towards Jian Chen's back, it carried about a strong gust of wind that immediately cut into Jian Chen's waist without obstruction.

However there were no signs of a smile on the middle aged man's face. Instead, his gaze hardened as he realized Jian Chen's body gradually disappeared. "Mirror image!" He growled.

Chapter 94: Annihilating Everyone

Avoiding the middle-aged man's great sword, Jian Chen appeared in front of the other mercenaries with his Light Wind Sword, stabbing out multiple times in unbroken succession. At the same time, the mercenaries raised their Saint Weapons one after another to swing at him.

"Ding ding ding!"

The noise of many weapons colliding could be heard. In a brief moment, Jian Chen used an unimaginably fast speed to slash out dozens of times, causing the Saint Weapons that the mercenaries attacked him with to deviate from their original trajectories. Afterwards, Jian Chen's actions contained no hesitation as the Light Wind Sword in his hand emitted an indistinct sword glow. Taking advantage of the moment where the mercenaries were trying to bring their Saint Weapons in their hands back under control, the Light Wind Sword once again transformed into dozens of silvery white flashes that pierced outwards.

"Pf!" "Pf!" "Pf!"

In that short moment, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword stabbed out three times, each one accurately hitting the throats of three different mercenaries. Their bodies went rigid immediately as their throats started to leak blood, dying their necks red. Slowly, their bodies fell to the ground.

At that moment, a sharp sound carrying a strong amount of power pierced the air, whooshing in from the side. Sensing this strength that suddenly appeared out of nowhere, Jian Chen immediately turned around and shifted toward the side by two meters. But before Jian Chen could get to the side safely, another surge of wind came at Jian Chen and arrived right in front of him in a blink of an eye.

Jian Chen's face didn't change at all as he brought his Light Wind Sword to block the frontal attack.

"Clang!"

A huge sword heavily smashed against Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword, causing Jian Chen to fly back uncontrollably by quite a few meters.

"Whoosh!"

As Jian Chen flew through the air, a long silver spear chased after Jian Chen's heart with an ear piercing whistle.

Sensing that the silver spear had a great amount of Saint Force within it, Jian Chen grew solemn as he saw the second Saint Master had finally taken action.

Jian Chen stamped down onto the ground fiercely, leaving a deep footprint as he forcibly stopped his body from continuously retreating backwards, His right hand shook as his Light Wind Sword slashed at the spear in front of him without fear.

"Ding!"

The tips of the Light Wind Sword and spear collided into each other in midair. Seeing this, Jian Chen's eyes flashed coldly as an intense amount of Sword Qi escaped from his sword. It transmitted through the spear toward the 30 year old man.

Catching on to what Jian Chen was planning, the 30 year old man sneered. Following after, an enormous amount of Saint Force came flooding out from his body, coursing along the spear toward the Light Wind Sword. It stopped Jian Chen's Sword Qi in the spear from moving any closer. Immediately afterwards, the Sword Qi momentarily stopped advancing forward due to the collision with the flood of Saint Force that moved like a galloping wild horse. This weakened its advancing speed.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed dangerously as he began to increase the amount of energy to fight against the man. Immediately, an intense amount of Sword Qi surged outwards, smashing against the Saint Force of the other man without fear.

"Bang!"

As Jian Chen's unique Sword Qi made contact with the other mercenary's Saint Force, a loud explosion was heard. The energy from the contact exploded outwards, with the colliding Saint Weapons as the epicenter.

The shock wave caused the two fighters to be blown backwards. With each step they traveled, the mercenary left a deep footprint from stepping heavily on the ground. However, Jian Chen's body looked incomparably nimble. As his toes lightly made contact with the ground, he swayed momentarily before quickly shaking off that backwards momentum.

However, just as Jian Chen stabilized his body, a fierce force came from behind him and approached his body in a blink of an eye.

Jian Chen's face changed slightly. Just from his recent encounter against that mercenary, he had used up a lot of energy. At the moment, he was lacking some strength, and was unable to gather enough Saint Force to resist the incredibly strong Saint Master's attack from behind him. In a moment of desperation, Jian Chen rolled to the ground to evade, but even so, the great sword had landed a wound on his back, so deep that even the bone could be seen.

"Ha!" Seeing that he now had the upper hand, he raised his sword mercilessly once more to slash at Jian Chen.

Feeling a burning sharp sensation in his back, Jian Chen bit his lip as his left hand hit the floor. His entire body immediately flew upwards. Then, his body slightly twisted to the side, barely dodging the second sword stroke from the man by a hair. However, his Light Wind Sword flashed like a bolt of lightning as it pierced towards the older mercenary at an extremely fast speed.

The older man was alarmed. Since he had just swung his Saint Weapon, it was far too late for him to pull it back and defend himself. Forced by the desperate situation, the man tilted his head narrowly to dodge the sword piercing towards his throat. However, despite managing to dodge the fatal blow, the sword had still left a small nick on his neck that dripped with blood.

With a grim smile, Jian Chen twisted his wrist to allow his Light Wind Sword to chase after the other man's neck once more, before the man could even react.

Immediately after the silver Light Wind Sword flashed across the man's neck, his face became rigid as blood began to pulsate out of his neck in small waves.

"Y-you..." The man's eyes opened wide as he looked at Jian Chen in disbelief. He strained to lift his hand, finger slowly shaking as it pointed at Jian Chen. It seemed as if he wanted to say something, but the wound on his neck prevented him from doing so. In the end, the man wordlessly collapsed on the ground.

Seeing the dead man, the remaining mercenaries could only be extremely shocked. They began to look at Jian Chen with expressions of extreme dread.

Upon killing the middle aged man, Jian Chen didn't leave any time for the other mercenaries to catch their breaths. With his Light Wind Sword, he began to run towards the remaining people.

Seeing Jian Chen approach, the single remaining Saint Master mercenary moved forward to block him. With a thrust, his long spear immediately disappeared and reappeared in a blur towards Jian Chen.

The other Great Saint mercenaries had been intimidated by the death of the middle aged Saint Master, and were afraid of charging forward. The idea of retreating had already been planted within their

hearts. If not for the other Saint Master level mercenary, then they would have already long since run away.

“Ding ding ding...”

A series of colliding sounds rang throughout the forest as Jian Chen and the 30 year old mercenary exchanged a dozen blows at a lightning fast speed in a brief moment. Now that there were no outside factors, Jian Chen’s Sword Qi had swiftly helped him take the advantage and completely suppressed the other person. In the blink of an eye, the youth was forced onto the defensive.

Because Jian Chen’s swordplay was far too fast, the 30 year old mercenary didn’t dare attack. Instead, he continued defending himself, reacting to Jian Chen’s movements. He was afraid that if he were to try to attack, then Jian Chen would be able to swiftly use that moment to kill him before the man could even complete the attack.

Not only that, but Jian Chen was fighting him at close range. The 30 year old mercenary wasn’t able to show off the true power of his long spear at such a short distance, so he was left with the feeling of having one arm tied behind his back.

After attaining the Great Saint level, Jian Chen’s battle strength had improved several times over. So with his current strength, he could contend against those a level higher than him on equal footing.

After a dozen high speed blows were exchanged, the two were finally split apart. However, the 30 year old man looked to be in a sorry state as his clothes were completely ruined by this point. A few parts of his body had deep looking wounds, and even his neck had a thin line from where Jian Chen had only barely cut apart the first layer of skin.

As for Jian Chen, besides the single wound on his back, he didn’t look very different. The only change was that his face had grown paler.

Staring at Jian Chen with a hardened face, the 30 year old mercenary said, “The enemy is far too strong! I’ll stall him while everyone else runs away!” After fighting Jian Chen, the 30 year old mercenary knew how fast and strong Jian Chen was. In the mercenary’s heart, he knew that it was possible he wouldn’t be leaving here alive, so he had to take the worst plan of action for himself.

He had realized another thing in his heart regarding the situation with the Silver Striped Golden Snake. For the sake of keeping this matter a secret, Jian Chen would definitely kill anyone that tried to leave this place. He wouldn’t let anyone spread details about the situation. If it was the mercenary who was in this situation, he would have done the same thing.

This was the rule for survival for the Tian Yuan Continent; everything was decided by the fist. Whoever was strongest would have the last laugh.

Hearing these words, the remaining mercenaries all started a bit before immediately running away from the area in all directions.

Seeing every mercenary scamper away, Jian Chen’s face darkened. He slashed his sword to try to kill the man quickly.

“Ah!” The 30 year old mercenary let loose a battle cry as he moved towards Jian Chen without fear. Because of the speed Jian Chen demonstrated, the man knew that it was unlikely that he would be leaving here alive. Rather than dying with everyone else, he had decided that it was better to use his life to garner some time for everyone else. Once the news of the Silver Striped Golden Snake was leaked out, there would be no shortage of people to avenge him.

“Ding!”

The Light Wind Sword collided with the long spear once again, causing sparks to fly out between the two. Then, under the 30 year old mercenary’s control, the sword was flipped on top of the spear and was immediately sent flying into the air as he performed a move on instinct.

At this, the man looked on with shock. However, a joyous look soon appeared on his face as he immediately manipulated the spear to stab straight towards Jian Chen’s throat.

Jian Chen smiled in disdain as his palms suddenly filled with very strong Saint Force. Both palms disappeared into a blur, and his hands blurred as they shot out to grab onto the spear shaft tightly.

At the same time, the Light Wind Sword that had been knocked into the air suddenly stopped, as it began to pulse out a shroud of Sword Qi that enveloped the sword. With a large glow, the Light Wind Sword traveled through the air quickly, like a flash of light, appearing as if it could cut open a space in the air. With an ear piercing whistle, the sword bore through the man’s throat, disappearing into the nearby forest area.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Suddenly, the loud cries of a few people could be heard from within the forests.

The Soul Sword was Jian Chen’s last resort. Until it was the final moment, Jian Chen would not use it easily.

Chapter 95: Pitiful Profit

Using the Soul Sword, Jian Chen had caught the Saint Master off guard and killed him. The other mercenaries who had run off in all directions to escape had fallen one after another to Jian Chen’s sword.

The silver glow from the sword flashed as it shot towards Jian Chen. Holding his hand into the air, the sword immediately returned to its rightful place in his hands. As it smacked into his palms, a fierce amount of Sword Qi briefly shot out from the sword.

A few moments after the Light Wind Sword returned to Jian Chen, the intense atmosphere coming from the sword suddenly disappeared without a trace. Soon after, the Light Wind Sword also slowly disappeared.

“Hu...” Jian Chen let out a long breath of air. He had already fought two battles in a row; this wasn’t an easy feat to do. After killing the Silver Striped Golden Snake and then killing the two Saint Master mercenaries, Jian Chen’s internal Saint Force was all but gone. If it wasn’t for the fact that his Azulet Sword Law was a unique technique, his Saint Force would not have gained so many mystical effects.

Without it, Jian Chen would have been unable to kill the Silver Striped Golden Snake, let alone fight another battle after it.

Jian Chen shifted his body. Just as he began to move, the wound on his back immediately seared with hot pain. The muscles on Jian Chen's face twitched a few times due to the strong feeling of pain.

"This really hurts!" Jian Chen hissed under his breath. Wanting to move, his powerful Soul gathered a large amount of the Light Saint Force from the World Essence towards him. Slowly, a large indistinct white ball of light that had appeared around him began to slowly turn milky white. Although the light was dazzling, it was extremely warm, and did not hurt the eyes at all.

Bathing in the glow of the milky white light, Jian Chen's figure became so indistinct within the glow that it was hard to see him. Even the deep cut on his back was quickly healing itself under the energy of the Light Saint Force.

Under this Light Saint Force, a comfortable and refreshing feeling spontaneously arose from his chest, and quickly spread throughout his entire body. It bypassed Jian Chen's self-control, and he could barely hold himself back from ** .

Although he had already used the Light Saint Force before while trying to resist the Silver Striped Golden Snake's venom, his attention had been stretched thinly at that time, so he hadn't noticed the feeling of happiness the Light Saint Force had brought to him. But now that he could fully focus, Jian Chen finally realized how much of a pleasure the Light Saint Force could give.

The Light Saint Force continued on for a while before gradually disappearing, showing Jian Chen's body once more.

Jian Chen twisted his arm behind his back to feel the wound that was previously there, but he could only feel smooth skin. Although the shirt he was wearing was moist with blood, he didn't feel any type of pain, and not a hint of a scar could be found.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Jian Chen began to smile at the miraculous results the light Saint Force had shown. With a skill like this, Jian Chen's ability to save his own life would be even more bountiful on the Tian Yuan Continent from now on.

Just then, a dizzy sensation struck Jian Chen as the world seemed to sway twice for him. The dizzy spell was over in a moment only to be replaced with a wave of exhaustion. At that moment, Jian Chen felt that he had not slept for a whole day and night, and was in a very serious state of weariness. Jian Chen wanted to just find a bed and sleep in it right then.

"What a pity, the Soul Sword and the light Saint Force brings about such a high energy consumption. Right now my soul is evidently all used up." Jian Chen gloomily sighed to himself. He knew that in the future, he would have to refrain from using the Soul Sword and light Saint Force too much. Otherwise, if he ran out of soul in the future, it would majorly affect his fighting strength.

Fortunately, while his soul was for the most part exhausted, it was not at a critical point yet, so his fighting strength was not impacted by that much.

Taking out an intact set of clothes from within his Space Belt, Jian Chen looked at the few mercenaries on the ground. Looking at the Space Belts on their waists, anticipation flashed through Jian Chen's eyes.

“I hope there’s a few good things in them.” Jian Chen thought to himself. On the Tian Yuan Continent, a majority of people generally put all of their valuables within their Space Belts. It could be said that a single Space Belt could contain a person’s life savings. Of course, many weaker mercenaries were very poor, and so they wouldn’t have much in their Space Belts.

Walking past the mercenaries without touching their Space Belts, Jian Chen quickly walked up to the Silver Striped Golden Snake and put it in his Space Ring.

Since the Silver Striped Golden Snake was huge, it had taken Jian Chen the same amount of time it took for a candle wick to burn to store the snake in the Space Ring. Placing the Space Ring within the folds of his inner robes once more, Jian Chen let loose a breath in relaxation as an inconceivable feeling of joy took hold.

“An unpoisonable body!” Recollections of the good benefits of the Ten Thousand Immunity came flashing back into Jian Chen’s head. Right now, he had the body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake. And although he had swallowed a good amount of the snake’s blood, the rest of it was still within the body of the snake. It could be said that given enough time, Jian Chen could take the Silver Striped Golden Snake’s blood and gall bladder and refine them to gain an unpoisonable body.

Slowly calming down his heart, Jian Chen walked towards the bodies of the mercenaries once more and removed their Space Belts. Making sure they didn’t have any additional items, he departed from the area and disappeared into the forest.

Once Jian Chen was far enough, he found an empty spot to sit down with his legs crossed.. He then took out the 20 Space Belts, and began to look through them.

The items within the Space Belts were numerous; a good majority of them were essentials that were needed to survive within the Tian Yuan Continent. Comforters, tents, food and water accounted for half of the items, while the rest were all items of little worth. There were pitiful amounts of silver and copper coins stacked on top of each other within the Space Belts, but Jian Chen did not feel inclined to take such a trifle amount.

After going through quite a few of the Space Belts, Jian Chen still couldn’t find any items of value. The Space Belts only had items for everyday use like bandages and herbs—there wasn’t even a single Class 1 Monster Core to be seen.

Jian Chen didn’t have a surprised look on his face, since he knew that these mercenaries were here in the Magical Beast Mountain Range to earn a profit in the first place. To be trying to earn money in such a place could only mean that they were poor; the most valuable items they could possibly have would be a few low leveled monster cores.

After going through half of the Space Belts, Jian Chen finally found one that had a small pile of around a dozen monster cores, but they were all pretty much Class 1 or Class 2.

Taking the monster cores from the Space Belt, Jian Chen continued to look through the rest of the Space Belts.

Quickly, Jian Chen had finished looking through the 20 Space Belts and casually tossed them to the side. Turning his head back to look at the small pile of monster cores and money, Jian Chen couldn't help but have a look of helplessness.

From the 20 Space Belts, he had only collected around 20 monster cores and almost 100 Gold Coins. Among those 20 monster cores, there was a single Class 3 Monster Core, 6 Class 2 Monster Cores, and the rest were only Class 1 Monster Cores.

Not knowing if he should laugh or cry, Jian Chen shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Isn't this profit way too low? There were two Saint Masters within the group and yet they still have only this pitiful amount of monster cores. I could get more by myself in a single day." Storing the gold coins and monster cores within his own Space Belt, Jian Chen left the area.

The following day, Jian Chen drifted through the depths of the Magical Beast Forest. However after being chased by the Silver Striped Golden Snake, he was already very close to the abyss of the Magical Beast Mountain Range. The majority of the magical beasts here would be at the Class 3 level, and a very few of them would be at the Class 2 level.

Compared to the Great Saint leveled Jian Chen, Class 3 Magical Beasts were no longer as much of a threat as they once were. Although it took some more effort to kill them, the profits here would be greater since there were more Class 3 Magical Beasts than Class 2 Magical Beasts. A single Class 3 Monster Core had the same amount of energy as ten Class 2 Monster Cores, and even the purity of the energy within the core was better than the Class 2 Monster Core. They were necessary for Jian Chen to use to cultivate, as 3 Class 3 Monster Cores would most likely take him the entire night with his terribly fast rate of consumption.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had spent another ten days in the forest where he hunted for magical beasts in the day and cultivated in isolation at night. After those 10 days, Jian Chen's strength had improved by leaps and bounds. Although he was still at the Primary Great Saint level, he could clearly sense that he was not all that far away from the Middle Great Saint level.

During these 10 days, Jian Chen would spend each day walking through the mountains carefully with one of the Class 3 Monster Cores in hand. At one point, Jian Chen had come across a Class 4 Magical Beast, but it was far too strong for him to fight against. After a dozen blows, Jian Chen had escaped while suffering from a serious injury. From that point on, Jian Chen had recognized the strength of a Class 4 Magical Beast, so he continued to fight against Class 3 Magical Beasts instead. Afterwards, whenever he encountered a Class 4 Magical Beast, he would just run away immediately without provoking it.

Chapter 96: A Lucky Encounter With a Woman by the River

Over the course of those 10 days, Jian Chen had hunted many Class 3 Magical Beasts. Although there weren't as many beasts as when he had hunted in Kargath Forest, the profits he had received were still high. He had about 20 Class 3 Monster Cores, which was only a little bit more than how many Class 2 Monster Cores he had. Considering how fast he had initially cultivated the 3 Class 3 Monster Cores from before, he would probably finish cultivating the rest of the cores in around seven days.

What Jian Chen didn't know however, was that since he was traveling alone in the Magical Beast Mountain Range, magical beasts would come upon him more frequently than if he was in a large group of mercenaries. This was because many magical beasts on the mountain range had an extremely sensitive sense of smell and high vigilance. Since they had lived their entire lives on the mountain range, their ability to track footprints was remarkable, and so if they had come across a strong group with many footprints, then the magical beasts would carefully run far away from them. So although the magical beasts did not have any intellect, their honed survival had ingrained themselves deep within their minds.

But if they were to come across a weak or single person that they were sure they could kill and eat, then the previously hiding magical beasts would come out and search for that person. They wouldn't need to use an extraordinary amount of energy to chase after and hunt their prey, so since Jian Chen was by himself in this place, the chance of encountering a magical beast was greatly increased.

If it wasn't for the fact that Jian Chen's "Spirit" was strong enough to detect movements around him, he would have been beaten black and blue by the sneak attacks from some magical beasts.

The next day, the crosslegged Jian Chen finally opened his eyes as he awoke from his cultivation on top of a tree branch, and jumped down onto the ground. Dusting himself off, he took a look at the monster cores he had stored within his Space Belt. During this short amount of time, he had collected a decent amount of monster cores, and even though he had used many cores to cultivate, his Space Ring still had plenty of cores in stock.

"There are still 50 Class 2 Monster Cores and 120 Class 3 Monster Cores." Checking the inventory within the Space Belt, Jian Chen nodded his head in satisfaction. Currently he was using 20 Class 2 Monster Cores to cultivate with per night, and his Space Belt only had enough for two days worth of cultivation at most. All of the other monster cores added together would last for over 10 days.

"Eh, I still have 2 Class 4 Monster Cores; one is from the prize given by Kargath Academy, and another is what father gave to me. Since the Class 4 Monster Core has way more energy inside it than a Class 3 Monster Core has, I don't know how long a single Class 4 Monster Core will last me." Jian Chen thought. He didn't realize that the amount of monster cores within his possession was considered a massive pile of wealth. To Jian Chen, it was just a way to sustain his cultivation for a mere 10 days.

Looking up at the bright sun overhead, he immediately discerned his location and began to walk off towards the outskirts of the Magical Beast Mountain Range without even stopping to eat breakfast.

By this point, the amount of time Jian Chen had spent in the mountain range was quite long. The monster cores in his Space Ring were more than enough for him to cultivate with for a few days, but the supplies he had on hand were about to run out. So for that reason, Jian Chen needed to return to Wake City to replenish his supplies. Not only that, but he also needed to handle the Silver Striped Golden Snake within his Space Ring; otherwise if left alone long enough, who knew what type of situation would occur? For example, the body might rot away. Jian Chen wasn't too sure about such things, since he hadn't read about them in the books. So for the sake of achieving his goal, Jian Chen wanted to get the Silver Striped Golden Snake matter over with as soon as possible.

Throughout the mountain range was the scent of bloodshed, something magical beasts were especially sensitive to. It would be incredibly unwise if he were to keep the body of the Silver Striped Golden Snake here, so Jian Chen decided to take it back to Wake City and plan from there.

The Magical Beast Mountain Range had plenty of dense tall grass and just as many swamps. It was hard to detect them just by looking, but as Jian Chen traveled on the road, he kept an eye out everywhere. During the past days he had spent in the mountain range, he had already sunk into the swamps a few times before ultimately escaping from them.

Under the guidance of the blazing sun, Jian Chen managed to leave the Magical Beast Mountain Range without deviating from the path too much. After walking for two days, he finally exited the depths of the mountain range and entered the flat lands of the forest. Within those two days, Jian Chen's Space Belt had gained even more Class 2 Monster Cores.

Taking in a deep breath of the fresh air within the forest, Jian Chen tilted his head to look at the clothes he had fashioned from animal hides with a grim smile. With his current appearance, he looked like a beggar. It was a shame that there wasn't much water within the mountain range, making it impossible for Jian Chen to wash the stink off of himself.

Jian Chen hadn't forgotten about the river at the outskirts of the forest. Throwing off his animal hide clothes, he leapt into the depths of the water and began to cleanse himself of the grime he had collected.

The amount of body odor and dirt he had amassed over the past days had already covered his body like armor, making him feel sick everytime he moved. He wasn't comfortable at all with the sticky yet greasy feeling on his skin, but he had felt restraint while in the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Yet as soon as the river came into view, he had immediately thrown off that restraint and leapt into the water.

Jian Chen wrapped the Space Belt around his neck as he began to knead at his entire body. His arms continued to rub everywhere as the water nearby him began turn black with contamination.

Even after washing himself in the river, he didn't leave the waters. Instead, he floated on his back and slowly closed his eyes, allowing the river to wash over him. For the first time in a long time, his mind was at rest as he relaxed under the pleasure of the icy cold waters. The past few days had been taxing on his mind, as he traveled within the mountain range. Now that his mind was at rest, the very depths of his soul felt free, letting Jian Chen finally sleep in peace.

Jian Chen closed his eyes as he laid back in the water and took a gentle bath from the cold water from the river and the warm rays from the sun. His naked body bobbed up and down the river as he floated along with the waves.

As the river flowed, he began to float towards the direction of Wake City, letting Jian Chen have a free ride for a while. So while he was traveling for free, he could take in a bit of enjoyment from the ride.

After a while, Jian Chen completely lost track of time. He didn't know how long it had been since he was traveling down the river, but at that moment, Jian Chen's head bumped into something soft. The moment he felt contact, Jian Chen was brought back to awareness and focused on whatever he had hit. Whatever he had hit, it was moving.

“An animal!” Jian Chen thought in his drowsy state of mind. In an instant, he sobered up and reactivated his “Spirit” to an active level. The surrounding environment became known to Jian Chen as he instantly changed from sluggish state to his concentrated state. His previously closed eyes snapped wide open to reveal his bright eyes. Immediately, he flipped his body over from his laid back position to be on his legs. The water rose to his waist, leaving only the top half of his body above the water.

As he completed that action, the face of a person came into view. It was the face of a woman that could cause a city to fight over her and could even be considered to be a snowy white face of perfection. The five facial features on her face were perfectly matched up to the point that even a picky person wouldn’t be able to find a fault within them. She was like a fairy that had descended onto the mortal world.

The woman did not look all that old, roughly around ** years old. Within her sparkling white eyes were beautiful and dark pupils, she sluggishly stared back at Jian Chen’s eyes. Below, her considerably big ** were exposed to the air, and were only separated from Jian Chen by a narrow margin.

“What terrible luck! To think that there was a woman taking a bath here.” Jian Chen thought immediately as his face began to darken. Thanks to his previous experiences, he knew just what was happening here.

He didn’t think that while drifting away on the river to relax after wandering the Magical Beast Mountain Range, he would stumble across a woman bathing in the very same river he was in.

“Ah!”

Just as Jian Chen realized what was happening, the small eyes of the woman in front of him opened wide as she too realized what had just happened, and a scream came out of her mouth.

“You stinking scoundrel!”

Her previously sluggish eyes turned red hot with anger and shame as she screamed and swung her arm rapidly at Jian Chen’s chest.

“Bang!”

Before Jian Chen could even react, the woman’s palm had already hit his chest with a muffled sound. Jian Chen was then sent flying backwards over the waters as a small stream of blood came pouring out of his mouth.

Chapter 97: Mysterious Old Man

The palm sent Jian Chen flying backwards into the air by 20 meters before sinking back down into the river. A look of astonishment flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes as he felt the strong energy from her hand. That single strike had caused a decent injury on him, as the bones where she had hit started to hurt as if something heavy had smashed into it.

Jian Chen’s arm paddled through the water briefly before he leapt into the forests on the opposite side of the river. Hiding behind a broad tree, he used his Saint Force to evaporate the water droplets on him before taking the Space Ring from his necklace. With a simple motion, he pulled out the last intact piece of clothing and put it on.

Just as Jian Chen put on his robes, his already pale face froze momentarily before leaping towards the side in a hurry.

“Bang!”

Just as Jian Chen dodged to the side, the tree he had previously been hiding in exploded into splinters as a tremendous amount of pure Saint Force exploded on over. As it landed where Jian Chen was once at, the dirt around it was sent flying as a huge crater was left behind in the impact zone.

“You scoundrel, to think that you would peek at me taking a bath, I will definitely kill you!”

There was a small mournful tone mixed in within her angry words as her face grew redder by the second in front of Jian Chen. Her jade like white hands carried a blue colored Saint Force before flying at Jian Chen so fast that it whistled through the air.

Feeling the huge amount of Saint Force within her palm, Jian Chen’s face changed rapidly and became abnormally solemn. Gathering up the Saint Force within himself, he concentrated it in his right hand and lashed out.

“Bang!”

The two palms collided against each other with a muffled explosion as the shockwave flew out in all directions. Jian Chen was sent flying backwards violently, crashing through various bushes before finally slumping to the ground.

“Pff!” A mouthful of blood splashed out from Jian Chen’s mouth and formed a small bloody mist for a brief moment. As it escaped from his mouth, his face grew deathly pale.

With difficulty, Jian Chen tilted his head upwards in disbelief at the woman in front of him. She wasn’t too far away from Jian Chen’s age and yet she had such an unbelievably strong amount of strength, he had estimated that she possessed Great Saint Master strength at the very least. This was deduced by the fact that Jian Chen knew his own strength like the back of his hand, especially after fighting against Saint Masters while in the Magical Beast Mountain Range. With his current strength, even Saint Masters wouldn’t be able to contend against him. So the woman right in front of him was an unbelievably strong opponent that he wasn’t able to defeat with ease with his current strength.

“Great Saint Master!” Jian Chen swallowed nervously. To think that the woman in front of him was actually that strong, Jian Chen couldn’t believe it. In Kargath Academy, where every single gifted individual of Gesun Kingdom was gathered, there were still quite a number of young women of the same age as the woman in front of him that weren’t even able to condense the Saint Weapon to promote into the Saint level.

The woman slowly walked towards Jian Chen with the beauty of an immortal that could almost be said to be unmatched within the world. Her beautiful eyes were filled with shame and indignation, her fury slowly tearing away her charm. Covered with a strong killing intent as she gave the death glare towards Jian Chen, it looked as if she had wanted nothing more but to make mincemeat out of him.

The woman wore a pink leather robe that was rather messy. It was clear to see that she had thrown it on quickly without sparing enough time to smooth herself out. Her long hair was draped behind her shoulder and clung to her waist as water droplets slowly made contact with her robes. With her pink

slippers that made no sound as she walked, the lady walked towards Jian Chen slowly with a blue colored sword in hand. Seeing the sword with such a color, Jian Chen's face changed.

With difficulty, Jian Chen slowly crawled up from the ground as his right hand began to tremble. The woman was surely very strong, in a single blow, Jian Chen's right arm had already suffered from such a critical blow.

Controlling the light Saint Force within the air, Jian Chen had made sure that the healing effects of the light Saint Force couldn't be seen by his opponent first. When it came to the special attribute that was the light Saint Force, he did not want anyone to know about the milky white glow or healing abilities.

"Hold on, miss! This was just a misunderstanding, I had no intentions on peeking on the miss taking a bath!" Jian Chen laughed, the power of the lady's strength had amazed him.

"You scoundrel, just shut up for me!" The woman's beautiful face turned ashen as she heard Jian Chen. It was clear to see that she was not feeling better, and so with a single stride, her pink shoe lashed out at Jian Chen's groin.

Jian Chen's body swayed to the side by this and dodged it by a narrow margin. Soon after that moment, she turned around and chopped at Jian Chen with her blue colored sword.

The blue sword was traveling fast, and in a blink of an eye, it was already by Jian Chen's figure. Seeing this, Jian Chen began to turn around but despite this, there was still a large sword wound that appeared on Jian Chen's chest. Blood began to fly out like a fountain as it flowed from his body violently; in a flash, Jian Chen's newest pair of clothing had been dyed red with blood.

Unable to realize he was cut, a burning sensation began to swell up within Jian Chen as he realized there was pain happening. Quickly, he began to gain some distance from her while letting the slender form of the Light Wind Sword appear within his hand. Although Jian Chen had chanced upon the sight of her naked body, this was not on purpose. He had already apologized three or four times, but the lady was still so angry and calling for his death, this brought about no small amount of anger from her.

The young woman did not plan on letting Jian Chen go at all and chased after him.

Her blue sword carried a type of Saint Force that seemed to sound like waves as it slashed towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen let loose a groan as his eyes flashed with an icy cold glare. Despite the lady being stronger, he wasn't the type of person to sit around and wait to be captured. With the wave of his hand, the Light Wind Sword sprung into action. In a streak of silver, the sword attacked at the throat of the would be murderer.

The sword was already going as fast as it possibly could, but the strength of his opponent wasn't so great that he would not dare try to block the attack. He would do whatever it takes to win, even if his opponent was a girl, Jian Chen didn't hesitate at all.

Just as the blue sword was about to make contact with Jian Chen again, he twisted his body and caused the sword to narrowly scrape against his armpit. Jian Chen on the other hand already had his sword pointed at her throat.

At that moment, the lady let loose an expression full of panic as she gave a small shout. Immediately turning his neck, she had dodged Jian Chen's stab at her throat, but despite all that, there was a thin line of blood that leaked out from the small wound the sword had made.

Feeling a small pain in her neck, the lady had a small expression of panic as her beautiful eyes finally began to reveal the tiniest amount of fear.

Seeing this, Jian Chen began to smile inwardly. Although the woman was strong, she did not have enough combat experience, so in this fight, she was at a disadvantage.

However, Jian Chen didn't plan on letting the woman go either. Feeling the sharp burning pain inflicted onto him by her, Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword became indistinct as it chased after the woman.

The woman's face grew even more panicked as the Light Wind Sword began to pierce through her body. Suddenly, the woman's body suddenly disappeared from Jian Chen's line of sight before reappearing 10 meters away for some strange reason, as if it was some sort of magic trick.

Jian Chen's heart trembled as he watched the girl reappear 10 meters away from him. But when he saw that the girl's face was paling, it looked like it had taken a great amount of energy to use such a fast movement technique.

"Could it be this is a special type of battle skill?!" Jian Chen thought.

"You scoundrel, to think you would raise your hand against a woman, this one will not let you go!"

To be put in such a state by a weaker person, the girl was furious. After yelling at Jian Chen, the blue colored sword in her hand began to glow brighter as all of the Saint Force within her surged out and pulsed around the sword.

The woman raised her sword and yelled, "First Form of the Imperial Water Arts—Water Dragon Strike!" As she spoke, the concentrated amount of Saint Force within her sword took on the form of a dragon almost instantaneously before breaking away from the sword and charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's face changed the very moment he saw the blurry form of the dragon come out from the sword. When the dragon came into view, Jian Chen had felt a strong sense of pressure, making him feel like he was carrying a thousand pound rock on his back. Just breathing was already a heavy task, let alone dodging.

His face changed even more drastically as he realized his current situation. The only way to defend himself against this water dragon was to dodge, but he was incapable of doing so. He knew that the amount of Saint Force within the water dragon was strong enough that he wouldn't be able to take it without it inflicting serious damage.

"Such a threatening person, don't blame me if I treat you badly!" Jian Chen's eyes glinted dangerously as Sword Qi began to swirl around his sword once more. Once fully enveloped, the sword lifted off from Jian Chen's hands and shot towards the woman at such a speed that even the naked eye would have difficulty spotting it. When the woman saw the sword coming at her, the wound on her neck began to sting faintly.

The lady grew pale with fright, the secret technique she had used to dodge Jian Chen's blow earlier had taken up a lot of energy as well as with the water dragon. Right now her internal Saint Force was practically empty, so she wasn't able to dodge the sword.

Desperately, she commanded the water dragon to come back and block the incoming sword. Immediately, the water dragon turned around and chased after the Light Wind Sword. Opening up its giant jaw, it snapped at the Light Wind Sword.

However, the Light Wind Sword was incomparably faster than the dragon. As the jaws of the water dragon snapped shut, it only tasted air as the sword was now just a meter away from the lady's neck.

"Outrageous, to have the audacity to raise a hand against the young miss!"

At this critical moment, a furious aged man came flying from the skies, shouting in a loud tone that echoed throughout the area. The figure of a large man flew out and stood in front of the woman, blocking the Light Wind Sword.

This was an elderly man around the age of **, with a large build that seemed to have a height of two meters tall. He wore a white robe that had his hair trailing behind him with a jade ring holding it in place. His sharp eyes with matching white eyebrows had made him look like a very sharp individual.

Seeing the Light Wind Sword travel towards him, the elderly man couldn't help but have a look of disdain. With a sneer, he lifted his powerful looking right arm into the air and caught the blade in between his two fingers. Despite the strong amount of Sword Qi, it had not damaged the elderly man at all.

Right after, the elder waved his other arm at the incoming water dragon, causing it to stop suddenly. In the next moment, the water dragon started to dissipate before dispersing into the Qi of the world.

"Uncle Feng, help me kill him quickly!" Seeing the arrival of the elderly man, the woman's face no longer had a look of terror, instead, the lovely tone returned to her speech as she spoke angrily as if she was wronged by Jian Chen.

The elderly man didn't pay attention to her, instead, his eyes gazed at the Light Wind Sword that was stopped by him with a small amount of astonishment. Tilting his head to look at Jian Chen, he said, "What is your name, and who is your master?"

Chapter 98: Another Heavy Loss

"Uncle Feng, what nonsense are you spouting at him? Help me kill him!" The girl cried out behind him with a furious glare in her eyes. Already, her eyes were tearing up from the thought that Jian Chen had seen her body in its full glory. Indeed, just thinking about how she was naked in front of Jian Chen had caused her to be angry beyond belief, causing her to also feel wronged. This was the first time since she was born that she was seen by a man like this, and it was by a stranger. For the conservative lady, this type of outcome was worse than death.

"Haha, young miss, although your uncle Feng is unwilling to help out, then let your uncle Yun come help teach this daring bully a lesson." At that moment, another voice came into the clearing as another white robed elderly man came into view. Appearing in front of Jian Chen, he waved his fist for a brief moment before striking at Jian Chen's chest.

The elder's strength was unbelievably profound, in that one fist, Jian Chen didn't doubt that it was extremely strong. Immediately dodging towards the side, Jian Chen suddenly felt a large amount of pressure on his body. The pressure was so large that it felt as if his entire body was burdened with a thousand pound weight, or even a mountain. Breathing was already a difficult task, his entire body felt like it was about to be crushed.

Just at the moment when the pressure was at its heaviest, the azure and violet glow in his dantian began to flicker rapidly. However, while his dantian was undergoing such a state, Jian Chen himself did not notice.

"Old man Yun, hold on a moment!" The first elder named Uncle Feng by the lady cried out as his face changed rapidly.

Unfortunately, he had spoken too late. The one named Uncle Yun looked at his fist as it struck Jian Chen's chest precisely.

A mouthful of blood escaped his mouth as he felt his internal organs get damaged, the elder had smashed Jian Chen's chest hard enough to leave a dent in it. Not only did the elder break Jian Chen's bones where he was hit, but even his internal organs were just as heavily damaged.

In the moment the elder had attacked Jian Chen, the weak azure and violet glow flickered as it made contact with the elder's palm before instantly disappearing. Jian Chen on the other hand was sent flying back.

"Yi!" The elder's face changed as he gave a small start. Looking at Jian Chen fly into the air with an flabbergasted face, his eyes contained a glint of disbelief and astonishment.

Jian Chen flew 30 meters into the air before crashing into the ground with a large bang. As he laid on the ground, he spat out a large mouthful of blood as he felt the pain from his ruptured organs. Already his face was as white as a sheet of paper from the lack of blood, even his face was lax.

Seeing Jian Chen barely alive, the one named Uncle Yun started to blink slowly before opening his mouth to say, "Youngster, you have such a strong vitality if you can take one of my blows without dying. Fine then, today I will let you go." With that said, the one called Uncle Yun walked back towards the woman.

"Ai, I hope there won't be anymore disturbances." The elder behind the woman said. The one called Uncle Feng waved his hand and sent the Light Wind Sword stuck between his fingers back towards Jian Chen. As it made contact with him, it disappeared from sight.

"Young miss, let us leave now." The one named Uncle Feng said loudly as a large flying magical beast descended, landing near the three.

The woman's anger wasn't completely satisfied however. Turning her head back, she said, "Uncle Feng, that person isn't dead yet, that won't do. I want him dead today." She walked towards Jian Chen with her sword ready to strike, it was clear that she did not want Jian Chen to get away with seeing her bathe.

"Young miss, don't make such trouble." Uncle Feng stood in front to block the girl from moving closer to Jian Chen.

“Uncle Feng!” The woman argued. She had still felt wronged to the point of tearing in the eyes, almost ready to cry at any moment.

“Young miss, don’t be so unruly. It’s getting late, so we should get going now.” The elder behind her spoke flatly. With a wave of his hands, a large ball of Saint Force enveloped the lady and placed her on top of the flying magical beast.

On top of the flying magical beast, the lady stamped her feet in anger at the elder who put her there, “Uncle Yun, why aren’t you spoiling Luan Er?”

The two elders looked at each other in the eye with a look of helplessness. Stepping onto the flying magical beast, they immediately took off from the ground with a large gust of wind, sending them flying into the horizon.

In midair, the lady stood on top of the back of the flying magical beast and glared down at the rapidly shrinking figure of Jian Chen. In her eyes was a look of anger that would never dissipate.

“Uncle Feng, Uncle Yun, what is going on with you two? How could you let that scoundrel go?” She stamped her foot in angry grievance. The mist in her eyes had already become tears that threatened to fall off of her eyelashes.

Hearing that, the one named Uncle Feng sighed, judging by how wet and disorderly her hair was, he already knew what had happened to her.

“Young miss, that man is quite complicated. Right now the clan is under a great deal of pressure, at this critical moment, it is best to avoid to make new enemies just in case they bring a new source of trouble to the clan.” Uncle Feng said helplessly.

“Uncle Feng, since when were you a coward afraid of death? That scoundrel’s strength was weak, how could you think that he could be a threat to our clan?” The lady said angrily.

“Young miss, that man really isn’t simple, it’s best not to offend anyone. Although his power is quite weak, but the person behind him is definitely strong.” Said the one who first struck out at Jian Chen, Uncle Yun with a solemn but worried face. Then, he lifted his cloth-wrapped hand to show the two deep wounds on his right hand. Although the blood had stopped, the elder’s right hand could still be seen as having two wounds that went from the hollow of his palm to the back of it as if a sword had cut through it.

When the lady saw the injured hand of the elder, her cherry red lips opened wide along with her eyes in disbelief. “Uncle Yun! You’re...you’re injured!” She cried out in astonishment.

The one named Uncle Feng started before saying, “Old man Yun, how unexpected for you to be injured.”

Uncle Yun nodded his head slowly, “This wound was given to me by that 20 year old youth.”

“How is this possible, Uncle Yun. You have to be joking. The scoundrel’s strength wasn’t strong at all, if he couldn’t even beat me, how would he be able to harm you?” She bounded forward in shock.

“Old man Yun, how did you get such a wound like this?” Uncle Feng said with doubt.

Uncle Yun could only look back at the other with a blank face, "I don't know that either. When I attacked him earlier, I felt a pain in my palm and then I saw the wound. Whatever had hurt me, I don't know."

Hearing this, Uncle Yun gave a gasp, "This youngster really is complicated. From the moment I saw his Saint Weapon, I knew that it would stand out from the masses; his Saint Weapon wasn't like everyone else's. Whatever happened within him, it made his Saint Weapon even stronger, even his strength isn't matching up with what is expected."

The woman was left stunned by Uncle Yun's words.

"It's a good thing we didn't kill him, otherwise the one standing behind him would be a huge bother for our clan if they stepped forward. Right now we can only hope the ones supporting him won't be too strong, or that this person had only inherited some techniques from his ancestors."

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By the riverside, Jian Chen laid down on the ground with blood dyeing his clothes red. The elder's fist had caused serious damage to Jian Chen, the bones in his chest were crushed, and his organs suffered extreme trauma. Right now, aside from being fully conscious, Jian Chen was powerless to move. It could be said that ever since Jian Chen was born, this was the most serious damage he had suffered. If it was not for the fact he had used a unique way to cultivate and had refined his body in ways that far outstripped others, the elder's hand would have sent him to a messy death.

The Light Saint Force from the World Essence began to surge and condense towards Jian Chen. Quickly, Jian Chen was enveloped within the milky white glow and had it absorbed into every single pore of his body. With that, Jian Chen was beginning to recover at a very fast rate.

Chapter 99: Returning to Wake City

The Light Saint Force within the World Essence gathered within Jian Chen and quickly began to heal him. However Jian Chen's wounds were too serious, so even with the miraculous healing effects of the light Saint Force, it took a long time for Jian Chen to recover.

Controlling the light Saint Force had taken up a lot of Jian Chen's spirit. After four hours, he had used up almost all of his spirit, causing him to stop. Right now, he was suffering from major blood loss as well as a dizzying headache. He was also very exhausted and desired sleep, it was almost as if he hadn't slept for three days and three nights and was almost unconscious.

After healing himself for four hours, his inner body was healed by a little less than half his original strength. His inner organs had been treated by the Light Saint Force, and although it wasn't completely healed, the injured parts had been regrown. All that was left was the fractured bones on his chest that were slightly more troublesome than his organs.

Regarding the serious injuries on his chest, the fractured bones had already pierced into his flesh. So whenever Jian Chen moved even the tiniest bit, the wounds on his chest would make Jian Chen feel even more pain. The pain was so intense that the signals his brain was receiving were practically torturing it. Slowly reclining on the grass, he closed his eyes and slowly started to use the rest of his spirit to heal himself. However, Jian Chen had fortunately memorized the entirety of the contents of the

Azulet Sword Law, the method of “Recuperation”, With the “Recuperation” method, he could slowly regain his spirit.

Jian Chen laid there on the grass for a whole day and night. Without moving his body a single time, his eyes had remained closed for just as long.

The time quickly passed by as the afternoon approached. The blazing hot rays of the sun were slowly becoming moderately warm as it left the mountains.

At that moment, the stone like Jian Chen finally opened his eyes. After a full day and night of healing, the spirit he had used up was finally replenished.

Seeing the color of the sky, Jian Chen didn’t hesitate for a moment and began to gather the light Saint Force. Rapidly, he began to heal his chest once more.

As the light Saint Force entered his chest, pieces of the fractured bones had begun to reattach themselves and heal. For another four hours without stopping, Jian Chen’s spirit was finally used up once more.

However, after four hours of healing, Jian Chen’s chest was finally fully recovered. However, Jian Chen’s spirit wasn’t recovered yet and affected his mobility, so Jian Chen sat back down on the grass cross legged and began to use the recuperation method to recover the lost spirit.

Although it wasn’t too far from Wake City, but considering that the use of the Light Saint Force was far too conspicuous with its dazzling glow and that healing in Wake City was too inconvenient, no one would be able to detect the Light Saint Force except for Radiant Saint Masters. However, who would be able to guarantee that there was a Radiant Saint Master within the vicinity of Wake City? Radiant Saint Masters were rare within the Tian Yuan Continent, so many people would fail to find and invite one to help themselves. Jian Chen thought that if he were to reveal his ability to use Light Saint Force like Radiant Saint Masters, then he would get no small amount of glory and would never have to worry about a shortage of monster cores. However, Jian Chen didn’t want to reveal that he could mimic the Radiant Saint Master’s ability to use Light Saint Force because his intuition told him that if he were to keep it a secret for now, then it would definitely help him out in the future.

After three full days of continuous healing, Jian Chen’s body was finally back to full health. Upon getting up, he immediately left for the official road back to Wake City.

The official road was filled with caravans escorted by groups of armed yet blood soaked mercenaries. Although Jian Chen was a lone traveler, no one paid extra attention to him. Despite his bloody clothes from the wounds he gained, to every single mercenary within the Tian Yuan Continent, this was a very common sight to see. Practically every mercenary had seen these types of things every day.

Walking on the roadway, Jian Chen thought back to the event from three days ago, especially the beautiful girl and her naked body that had appeared right in front of him. This was a sight that had left a deep effect on Jian Chen because even in his previous life, he had never had an experience like it before. Three days ago was the first time he had ever seen the jade like body of a woman to this extent, and this girl’s body was almost as if it belonged to an Immortal.

However, when Jian Chen had thought about the lady's gigantic strength, his heart still couldn't quite believe it. The girl looked to be 18 years old, 20 years old at the oldest. The age difference between her and Jian Chen was almost non-existent, but to be a Great Saint Master at this age, Jian Chen could only blush with shame at her innate talent.

Soon enough, Jian Chen entered Wake City and waited for the city guards to come and inspect him. Since he had the image of an injured and bloody survivor, there was no monetary tax to enter the city. Although the guards were greedy for money, their greed was not without morals.

Upon entering Wake City, Jian Chen didn't take a stroll and immediately headed towards an inn. Once he got a room, Jian Chen began to cultivate. Although it had been less than a month ago that he had broken through to become a Great Saint, his strength was still not strong enough to protect himself within the Tian Yuan Continent. Not only did the girl from three days ago make Jian Chen experience defeat, but she had also made him realize how much strength he needed.

After paying for the room, Jian Chen stayed there within the room for 10 days. In those 10 days, Jian Chen hadn't taken a single step out of his room and only used the monster cores in his possession to cultivate. Even for meals he had the inn waitress deliver it straight to his room.

After the 10 days had passed, Jian Chen's strength had made huge improvements. Already reaching the Middle Great Saint tier, the Saint Force within himself was now much stronger than before. Even his Saint Weapon, the Light Wind Sword, had been upgraded and became even harder than before.

With 10 days of cultivation, the Class 3 Monster Cores Jian Chen had were all but gone, leaving Jian Chen with two Class 4 Monster Cores.

Getting off the bed, Jian Chen walked towards the window to look at the sky. Because he had spent so much time cultivating, he was no longer able to distinguish what time it was, and could only rely on the positioning of the sun to get an approximate time.

Right outside, the sun was shining brightly without a cloud in the sky for miles. With the huge red flaming ball in the sky emitting strong heat rays, it signified the start of the afternoon.

"Right now, it should be time to deal with the Silver Striped Golden Snake, I really look forward to the Ten Thousand Immunity." Jian Chen said as he observed the mass of people outside.

Chapter 100: Ten Thousand Immunity (One)

Jian Chen left the inn and went to the fair to buy a few dozen gourds to store water, as well as a cask large enough to fit a person in it. He also replenished his nearly exhausted supply of essentials for everyday life, as well as for living in the wilderness. Another 20 or so pairs of coarse clothing was purchased as well. After storing all of these within his Space Belt, Jian Chen directly left Wake City, and headed toward the wilderness.

Jian Chen arrived at a deserted grove, and looked around. After confirming there were no people present, he removed a Space Ring from his Space Belt, and retrieved the Silver Striped Golden Snake from the ring. He then removed the dozens of gourds he had just purchased one by one, and neatly placed them on the ground.

Jian Chen's heart uncontrollably leapt up to his throat when he saw the arm-thick and nearly 80 meter long Silver Striped Golden Snake in front of him. A feeling of excitement involuntarily arose from within his heart.

After staring at the Silver Striped Golden Snake for a while, Jian Chen took a deep breath to gradually calm himself down. Afterwards, he slowly walked up to the snake, his Light Wind Sword materializing in his hand.

"Pu!"

Jian Chen pierced his sword straight into the snake's scarred seven-inch area. Immediately afterwards, fresh red blood gushed out. Without any hesitation, Jian Chen opened one of the gourds as fast as lightning, and placed the opening about as large as a child's fist underneath the snake's body. The gourd directly began to collect that constant flow of blood.

Meanwhile, the strong, pungent smell of greasy blood filled the air, and gradually began to diffuse through the air.

Smelling that continuously diffusing, strong and stinging smell of greasy blood, Jian Chen knit his brows and murmured, "This Silver Striped Golden Snake is indeed worthy of being called a rare and unique beast. I hadn't imagined that the odor of the blood would already be so thick." Jian Chen's tone seemed to be slightly concerned; he was worried that the snake's heavy odor would bring him some kind of trouble.

While Jian Chen was extremely anxious, somewhat impatient, and held much anticipation, all of the blood from the snake's body was finally collected after 2 hours. Half of the dozens of gourds that he had bought were already filled. According to Jian Chen's calculations, the total amount of blood he had collected was around 100 kilograms in weight.

After carefully sealing the blood-filled gourds, Jian Chen placed them all into his Space Belt. Afterwards, he once again stored the snake's body into his Space Belt, and immediately left the area. This Silver Striped Golden Snake's blood's odor had already been diffusing through the air for 2 hours. Although it had become quite faint, Jian Chen still wasn't certain that it wouldn't bring about any mishaps, so the sooner he left, the better.

Although Jian Chen knew that perhaps he was worrying a bit too much, for the sake of minimizing danger, he was still willing to go through such inconveniences.

Jian Chen returned to Wake City. After resting there for 2 days, and hearing of no special news, he once again left. This time, he didn't return to his original location; instead, he arrived at the exact opposite location of where he had been previously. After advancing nearly 20 miles down a path, he finally found a desolate and safe area. He then once again removed the Silver Striped Golden Snake from his belt, and began dissecting the body.

Although he could've dissected the body within the city, the Silver Striped Golden Snake was, after all, not a normal magical beast. Once its body was dissected, that strong odor of its blood would once again permeate the area. Such a unique scent of blood would definitely attract quite a few experts to investigate. With Jian Chen's current level of strength, he was still unable to go up against the many experts located in Wake City.

The dissection of the body went smoothly. Although the defense of the Silver Striped Golden Snake's outer layer of golden snake scales was extremely strong, Jian Chen's current strength had been raised by quite a lot compared to his previous level. Thus, cutting apart the snake's scales only required a small amount of strength.

Jian Chen carefully removed a thumb-sized bloodred object from the snake's stomach. When he lifted it up to his eye level to examine it closer, he couldn't help but smile and murmur to himself, "So this is the Silver Striped Golden Snake's precious snake gall." The color of the snake's gall was completely different from any other snake's. Normal snake galls had a bluish green and black color, but this Silver Striped Golden Snake's gall was completely crimson. It looked similar to a red gem.

Jian Chen took out a small jade bottle from his Space Belt, and carefully placed the thumb-sized snake gall into the bottle. This snake gall was extremely important; if he wanted to refine the Ten Thousand Immunity pill, then he'd need quite a few snake galls. This body part's importance was much more precious than the Silver Striped Golden Snake's blood.

Soon after, the Silver Striped Golden Snake's skin had been completely removed by Jian Chen. At the same time, the snake's appearance drastically changed; it now looked like a long **.

The Silver Striped Golden Snake's most precious parts were its blood and gall. Its other internal organs and its flesh were also worth considerable amounts, but they weren't very useful in Jian Chen's eyes. Afterwards, Jian Chen stored the snake's carcass back into the Space Ring, intending to proceed with the next steps later.

After finishing up the Silver Striped Golden Snake matter, Jian Chen looked around his surroundings. He hesitated for a bit, and looked indecisive as he seemed to stand there and contemplate for a moment. Finally, Jian Chen bit down and retrieved the large cask that he had prepared earlier, and lightly placed it on the ground. He then continued to retrieve all the blood-filled gourds, and proceed to empty them into the cask.

Jian Chen now planned to refine the Ten Thousand Immunity. This was because the Silver Striped Golden Snake's blood had too strong of an odor, making it impossible for him to refine it in a city filled with people.

Soon after, all the blood within the gourds had been poured into the large cask, the nearly 100 kilograms worth of blood filling majority of the person-tall cask. Now the strong, stinging smell of blood was emitted from the cask, and circled around the air for a long time without dispersing. Such a large amount of blood collected together made the smell even more dense, and it assaulted Jian Chen's sense of smell, making him almost unable to breathe.

Some special magical beasts' blood was completely different from a normal magical beasts'. The Silver Striped Golden Snake was an example of this.

When Jian Chen had drunk the snake's blood to detoxify himself, Jian Chen had completely ignored its extremely greasy smell since he had been completely focused on curing himself. Thus, he hadn't noticed the snake's blood had had such an intolerable heavy odor back then.