

Chaotic 961

Chapter 961: Three Underlings

Jian Chen traveled away from the Serpent God Hall in the Octoterra Divine Hall, before leaving the divine hall after confirming that there was no one in pursuit. He then directly flew toward the Heaven's Spirit Hall in the air. Although the Octoterra Divine Hall could fly as well, it was much slower than Jian Chen traveling personally. He could only travel like this to reach the Heaven's Spirit Hall in the shortest amount of time.

However, the divine hall was still in Jian Chen's possession after all. Even if hall elder-level people from the Serpent God Hall came to deal with him, he would be able to hide in the divine hall in time. This would allow him to fend them off using the divine hall's power.

After all, Jian Chen had completely humiliated the Serpent God Hall this time. No one could be certain that experts from the Serpent God Hall would not tail him secretly and ambush him.

Jian Chen flew cautiously, but it was peaceful along the way. He entered the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall very quickly.

Jian Chen finally made his way to the divine hall of the Heaven's Spirit Hall after some more traveling. When he arrived, many experts were gathered outside the hall. There were even a few hall elders standing at the forefront. It was like they had been waiting for a long time.

"You must be warrior Jian Chen," a hall elder said with clasped hands. His voice was steady, bearing no arrogance or pride at all.

Jian Chen stood in the air with the Octoterra Divine Hall in hand. He gazed past all the people coldly and said, "Correct, I am Jian Chen. Looks like you've received the news long ago and have spent quite the time waiting here sternly."

The hall elder smiled, "Spot on, warrior Jian Chen. You must have come for the business a few years ago."

"Since you've already guessed my intentions, let's cut to the chase. Hand over the three deacon elders that pursued me before, as well as Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi," Jian Chen said coldly.

A hall elder waved his hand and called out to the back, "Bring them over."

Two black-robed young men that seemed around thirty-years old brought up five tied-up individuals from behind very quickly. Two of them seemed exactly the same, making it extremely difficult to distinguish between the two.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately became filled with killing intent when he saw the twins. He said coldly, "Zhou Tianzi, Zhou Yunzi, never have you thought that a day like this would come, have you?"

Zhou Yunzi and Zhou Tianzi both had their strength personally sealed up by the hall elders, so they were completely equivalent to normal people.

The two of them stared at the hall elders in fury and gnashed their teeth. "Never did we think that the great Heaven's Spirit Hall would do such wretched things. We two brothers have worked for your hall

for so many years as guest elders. We've done quite a lot in these years; it may not necessarily be meritorious but it was still hard work. Let alone the fact that we two only went to hunt Jian Chen under your orders. Now that he's become strong, you toss out the two of us as scapegoats. Hmph, we sure are blind. If we knew that your hall possessed such ungrateful people, we would have never taken up the position of guest elders."

The hall elder furrowed slightly after hearing their words and growled, "Seal their lips."

An elder immediately took a step forward, directly pointing at their throats. They lost the ability to talk.

Afterward, the tied-up brothers and the three deacon elders were all brought before Jian Chen. Jian Chen could not help but frown slightly when he saw this; he had not thought that the Heaven's Spirit Hall would follow along so meekly. They had tied up two powerful guest elders like this so straightforwardly. It did not match up at all with what he believed would happen.

"Warrior Jian Chen, we are handing over Zhou Yunzi and Zhou Tianzi who hunted you all those years ago to you. You can deal with them as you wish. We, the Heaven's Spirit Hall, will definitely not interfere," the hall elder said with a smile.

"Do you plan on neutralizing my enmity with your hall by handing over the two of them?" Jian Chen asked expressionlessly.

"Correct, it's just as what you have said. We do not want to be enemies with you, while everything that happened all those years ago was a misunderstanding. We originally planned on inviting you as a guest to our hall, but we never thought that everything would spiral out of control. This led to all those misunderstandings between us. I am representing the Heaven's Spirit Hall in giving the most sincere apology. I hope that you can forgive us for everything we have done from the misunderstandings all those years ago." The hall elder's words were filled with sincerity. He did not seem to be acting at all.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall as the light in his eyes flickered. This development of the situation had completely surprised him. He had originally thought that he would at least need to have a great battle with the Heaven's Spirit Hall—just like what had happened with the Serpent God Hall—to resolve the matter. However, he had never thought that the Heaven's Spirit Hall would apologize by themselves. He found this quite unbelievable.

After a period of hesitation, the divine hall in Jian Chen's left hand suddenly expanded and then he tossed the two people into it. They could not resist at all, and the divine hall returned to his hand quickly afterward. Jian Chen said to the hall elder, "Just Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi is far from enough for us to reconcile over the matters from before."

The hall elders seemed to have anticipated that Jian Chen would say something like this long ago. As such, without any reactions, one of them ordered, "Summon the three deacon elders."

Very quickly, the three people were summoned from the divine hall of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. They remained as usual, bearing no particular emotions.

"Warrior Jian Chen, the three deacon elders have come. Why don't we get the three of them to apologize to you and clean off the slate with that," a hall elder added in suggestion.

“A simple apology won’t be enough,” Jian Chen said as he shook his head gently. Although the Heaven’s Spirit Hall had behaved extremely kindly, a simple apology definitely would not be enough to make up for the time that they had tried to hunt him down all those years ago.

“Warrior Jian Chen, may I ask what you need such that you can let this matter go?” A hall elder asked with no particular emotion, but some anger had already sprouted in his heart. They were one of the three great halls; they had never ever spoken so kindly and meekly to someone. Jian Chen was a first.

“There’s only one way to resolve it, and that is for me to personally end their lives in vengeance,” Jian Chen said sharply. He was unwilling to give in.

“Jian Chen, you’ve gone overboard...” The expressions of a few hall elders changed in reaction to his words and someone immediately called out involuntarily. He was filled with anger.

The three deacon elders were all members of the upper echelon, the true core members of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. Their status could not be compared to Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi, as the two of them were foreigners. They could be cast aside at any time, but they could not lose the three deacon elders.

Jian Chen’s face sank and the Octoterra Divine Hall immediately flew from his hand. It suddenly began to expand and at the same time, the Emperor Armament appeared in his right hand. It shone with a dazzling dark light while its aura of destruction flooded the region.

“Since you beg to differ, you will be up for a battle.” Jian Chen’s voice was icy while killing intent surged in his eyes. He had made the preparations for battle long ago. He would not let them go just because of the friendly manner of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

The hall elders all became rather ugly from this development of the situation, but none of them planned to fight Jian Chen. Even if they ignored the fact that they could not harm Jian Chen at all since he had the Octoterra Divine Hall, their relationship would go downhill as soon as they began fighting. This was disobeying the order set down by the hall master.

“Fine, fine. Jian Chen, we will let you deal with the three deacon elders,” a hall elder said helplessly.

The faces of the deacon elders all sank when they heard that. A sliver of emptiness filled their eyes that now brimmed with despair.

The three deacon elders all stopped twenty meters away from Jian Chen and said proudly, “Jian Chen, we’re here. If you want to kill us, if you want to torture us, go ahead.” The three deacon elders carried no fear. They did not fear death.

The three of them knew very well that the Heaven’s Spirit Hall had abandoned them, but they had no complaints at all. After all, their loyalty to the Heaven’s Spirit Hall was undoubtedly great to be able to become deacon elders.

“Jian Chen, the three deacon elders are all central members of our hall. We don’t want to watch them just die here like this either. Why don’t we get the three of them to swear their loyalty to you in exchange for their lives.” An old voice boomed in Jian Chen’s ear at this very moment.

Jian Chen's eyes lit up when he heard that, before glancing at the hall elders. He then said to the three deacon elders, "I'll give you an opportunity to live. Swear your loyalty to me."

The three deacon elders looked at each other when they heard this and immediately revealed a sliver of determination. They would rather die than obey. However, their faces changed very quickly and after some slight deliberation as if they were caught in a dilemma, they agreed to Jian Chen's suggestion in the end. "Alright, the three of us will now completely devote ourselves to you."

Chapter 962: The White Tiger's Breakthrough

Jian Chen immediately became filled with indescribable delight when he heard that all three of the deacon elders were actually willing to obey his words. All three of them were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, so every single one of them was a supreme expert. The power Jian Chen possessed would increase once the three of them decided to follow him.

Before, Jian Chen had thought of trying to make the deacon elders and the divine generals submit to him. He had considered it but he had dismissed the thought as soon as it appeared. This was because he knew that both the divine generals and the deacon elders were people of great power in their respective halls. Their statuses were extraordinary, and with that naturally came a great pride. Subduing them and making them follow him would be extremely difficult.

The reason why the three of them had agreed so straightforwardly was all because the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall had been helping him secretly. The three deacon elders would have rather died than submit without the persuasion of the hall elders.

"Please use a secret technique to swear a blood oath that you will never betray me," Jian Chen maintained his calm demeanor and said.

The three deacon elders gnashed their teeth before they all swore a blood oath. They used their own essence blood to draw up an ancient contract. They handed it over to Jian Chen. With this contract, Jian Chen basically held the lives of the three in his hands at all times.

"Warrior Jian Chen, does this satisfy your needs?" A hall elder asked calmly, though he felt quite heavy-hearted.

Jian Chen was obviously extremely happy after gaining the loyalty of three Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings but he showed none of it. He said nonchalantly, "Since your Heaven's Spirit Hall is so sincere in your apology, I naturally won't be petty. The enmity that once existed between us is now all wiped off the slate."

Jian Chen left with the three deacon elders after resolving the matters with the Heaven's Spirit Hall, making way directly to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. The hall elders had also dismissed the three deacon elders from their positions in the Heaven's Spirit Hall. As such, they were now people completely unbound to anything. They could now move freely between the three territories of the sea realm.

The group of people outside the Heaven's Spirit Hall did not disperse for quite some time even after Jian Chen had left. They all stood outside and stared off in the direction where the four people had left; they were all in complete dejection.

The three deacon elders were virtually people of the same age as the hall elders. The hall elders possessed a friendship of thousands of years with the three of them, so they were extremely close. Their departure naturally affected the hall elders by quite some bit.

All the elders and emissaries were utterly dejected. They just could not understand why the esteemed hall elders would make such a decision. The great Heaven's Spirit Hall actually feared a junior; not only did they shy away from battle, they even sent away the three great deacon elders to satiate the person's anger. All of them struggled to find a reason even after much thought, feeling great disbelief for the whole matter.

This was completely different to how the Heaven's Spirit Hall would normally resolve matters.

"Let's go. Remember, do not leak a simple part of what has happened today to the outside, and do not seek revenge with Jian Chen. Those who do not comply will suffer the most severe punishment," a hall elder said gruffly.

Everyone could not help but dismiss their thoughts of revenge when they heard the mention of the most severe punishment. They were in fear.

Jian Chen flew through the air with the three deacon elders. They traveled extremely quickly, shooting through the sky like meteors.

"Three elder, how may I refer to you?" Jian Chen smiled faintly as he turned around to ask.

These three people had once tried to hunt him down, but they were now completely people of his side. Jian Chen was also able to dismiss all his previous impressions of them as a result.

"Lan Jing!"

"Xin Pian!"

"Mochas!"

The three people all stated their names. They were all old men who seemed like they were in their seventies, and they all wore cloth robes. Their appearances were not striking in any shape or form, so it really was difficult to tell by appearance alone that they were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings.

The three deacon elders clearly were unable to truly give into following Jian Chen. The three of them remained stern and said nothing else other than stating their names.

The four of them no longer spoke anymore for the rest of the trip. They directly arrived at the Turtle clan. Currently, virtually all the experts of the clan were out at war under Tai Dou's lead. They were forcefully seizing back their former crystal mines, so the clan seemed quite empty.

"We greet the ruler!"

"We greet the ruler!"

As soon as Jian Chen returned to the clan, all the people he passed by knelt down and greeted him courteously. They looked toward Jian Chen in respect and admiration.

After organizing where the three deacon elders would live and allowing them to settle down, Jian Chen immediately locked himself up in a secret room and entered the saint artifact.

Nubis was still devoting himself to the study of the Tian Level Saint Technique and had no impression of time. Meanwhile, Xie Wang was using the cultivation method left behind by the Octoterra Emperor to cultivate.

Jian Chen did not disturb the two of them and instead made his way directly into the depths of the hall, before arriving before a thirty meter tall door.

Rumble! The door opened under the artifact spirit's secret control. As soon as even a crack had appeared, a vast pressure gushed out and filled the hall.

The pressure was still not powerful enough to affect Jian Chen in any way, but it was filled with a domineering aura. This aura was actually countless times denser than the aura of the serpent dragons on the divine hall of the Serpent God Hall.

With the door's opening, a harmonious white light suddenly shone out, illuminating the entire hall.

The origins of this harmonious white light was actually a huge white tiger that lay there with its eyes closed. It was thirty meters long and completely covered with snow-white fur, while each strand of its hair shone with harmonious light. Meanwhile, a pair of huge wings were unfurled comfortably in the space as they floated up and down slowly.

In the recent years, the white tiger had always spent its time in the saint artifact to increase its strength through consuming heavenly resources. Its strength really could have been described as skyrocketing, as it had just broken through to Class 7 right now.

Perhaps due to sensing Jian Chen's arrival, the white tiger's eyes suddenly snapped open. When it saw Jian Chen, its eyes lit up and it produced an excited cry. It then proceeded to run toward Jian Chen.

Mid-air, it shrank quickly and by the time it had landed on Jian Chen's shoulder, it had turned back to the size of a household cat.

"Mrrrr..." The white tiger produced a deep purr. As it lied on Jian Chen's shoulder, it nibbled his hair while laying his front paws on Jian Chen's head. It seemed to be grumbling about why Jian Chen took so long to visit it.

Jian Chen could not help but smile from the bottom of his heart when he saw how mischievous the white tiger still was. He extended a hand to lift the white tiger from his shoulder to his lap, before gently rubbing its furry head.

Although the white tiger was now a Class 7 Magical Beast, its age was barely anything like that. It still possessed the temperament of a child even after his mind had grown up by quite a lot.

"Class 7 Magical Beasts can take on a human form. Xiao Bai, can you turn into a human now?" Jian Chen asked the white tiger.

The white tiger completely understood Jian Chen's words, so it responded by shaking its head. Its bright little eyes were filled with confusion, clearly uncertain why it could not take a human form.

Jian Chen smiled gently and said, "You're a Winged Tiger God, something that's on a completely different level to ordinary magical beasts. Perhaps the reason you can't take a human form is exactly because of that. Once you power up some more in the future, you'll be able to take a human form sooner or later." Jian Chen's expression changed with that as he felt that the barrier he cast down outside had been tampered with by someone. He placated the white tiger before leaving directly.

Leaving the secret room, Jian Chen found a Saint Ruler of the Turtle clan standing outside pale-faced. Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that he was quite injured.

"I greet the ruler. This one has only disturbed the ruler's seclusion because this one had no other choice. Please punish me," the Saint Ruler knelt down immediately and said with respect.

Jian Chen looked at him sternly and asked, "What has happened, and what's the reason for your injury?"

"When we went to take back our crystal mines, we were met with the obstruction of powerful foes. Many members of the Turtle clan has been injured, and the ancestor of the Taihong clan, Tai Dou, has also been injured by two experts that were of the same cultivation level as him," the Saint Ruler said deeply. His complexion was horrible.

Jian Chen's face sank when he heard that. "How dare they! Assemble the elders and experts of the Taihong clan immediately in the conference hall."

"Yes, ruler!"

Jian Chen sat expressionlessly on the throne in the conference hall, while a group of people gathered below. They all stood there quietly and no one spoke, causing the atmosphere to become rather heavy.

Almost half of them were pale-faced, clearly quite injured.

Jian Chen glanced past all of them and growled, "Tai Dou, tell me the strength of the opponent."

Tai Dou stepped up and said, "Ruler, the opponent is very powerful. They are a famed clan in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall and possess two 16th Star experts. They are both as powerful as me, and they also possess a 15th Star expert and many 14th Star Seasoul Warriors. Their strength completely exceeds us."

"Alright, I understand," Jian Chen replied softly, before sitting there quietly.

Three old men walked into the hall not long afterward. They walked in with their chests high, steps in sync and unhurriedly. They did not even glance at the experts in the hall, directly ignoring them.

They were the former three deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

With their entry, the people who had no idea who they were revealed gazes of suspicion, secretly trying to guess their identities.

The three deacon elders walked right to the very front before stopping. They all looked at Jian Chen calmly and one of them asked, "Jian Chen, for what have you summoned the three of us?"

The deacon elder spoke to Jian Chen as an equal, without displaying any forms of respect.

Chapter 963: Dealing with Zhou Yunzi and Zhou Tianzi

Jian Chen stared at the three disciplinary elders calmly and said, "Elders, I have a mission for you. I hope that you can cooperate with the experts of the Turtle clan in completing it."

All the experts from the Turtle clan and the Taihong clan were secretly surprised when they heard that Jian Chen wanted these three unknown old men to help them out. Everyone could not help but attempt to sense their strength, but none of them believed that the three old men were actually all of the 16th Star.

Among all of them, only Tai Dou vaguely sensed the strength of the three disciplinary elders as he was the only one at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. He was only slightly weaker than the three elders. Tai Dou could vaguely feel a slight pressure from the three people, which shocked him greatly. He struggled to understand where the ruler of the clan had found these three terrifying experts.

"What do you want the three of us to do?" Disciplinary elder Xin Pian asked as usual.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the attitudes of the trio and spoke to Tai Dou, "Tai Dou, these three elders are all experts no weaker than you. Lead the three of them with haste to the clan and take back our former crystal mine forcefully."

"Yes, ruler!" Tai Dou was excited. With the help of the three elders that were stronger than him, they now possessed strength far greater than the opponent. This filled him with confidence.

"This time, I will definitely teach them a solid lesson and pay them back for the humiliation," Tai Dou swore secretly.

Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas left the Turtle clan with a group of experts under Tai Dou's lead, making their way toward the opponent's clan in a threatening manner.

Jian Chen did not re-enter the artifact space after their departure. Instead, he arrived at a beautiful mountain toward the back of the clan with two attendants. In the end, he stopped before a huge grave mound by a lake.

The mound was extremely large and possessed a vast presence. It was a hundred meters wide and thirty meters tall, while a three-hundred-meters tall gravestone stood before it. On it were the carved words: 'Grave of the Grand Elder'.

This was where the grand elder of the Turtle clan had been laid to rest.

Jian Chen also became heavy-hearted after coming here. He stood before the gravestone and stared at the words in a daze.

In his daze, he felt like he saw the grand elder's hunchbacked stature, his benevolent and concerning face. It was as if the grand elder was smiling at him, speaking to him silently. The grand elder seemed grateful.

"Grand elder..." Jian Chen subconsciously mumbled, while his face was filled with pain.

Back then, the grand elder of the Turtle clan had died to save him. He had turned into his true form and trapped Zhou Tianzi, Zhou Yunzi, and Li Fengxing into his shell, resisting the fierce attacks from these three great experts. In the end, the Tian Level Saint Techniques from Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi had wiped out his soul, shattering his shell into countless pieces where even his corpse no longer existed as a

whole. He had suffered such a miserable death where even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could not revive him.

If it were not for the grand elder who sacrificed himself to keep the three experts busy, Jian Chen would not have been able to survive until the arrival of elder Hong. After all, he possessed no strength to resist when he was first hunted down by the three of them.

The sacrifice of the grand elder had touched Jian Chen deeply, striking gratitude deep into Jian Chen's heart. Other than gratitude, Jian Chen also felt ashamed of himself and deep self-blame.

The grand elder was dead now, but Jian Chen had completely repaid the grand elder's gratitude and had erased his self-shame.

He could still clearly remember that the will of the grand elder had lingered and failed to disperse even after his death. It was fixated on the future of the Turtle clan, while Jian Chen would complete the grand elder's final wishes—reviving the Turtle clan and returning it to glory. That way, he could repay the grand elder's kindness and allow his spirit to finally rest properly.

Jian Chen stood absent-mindedly before the huge gravestone, forgetting any sense of time. The two attendants that had followed him here stood silently, afraid that they would disturb the esteemed ruler that they admired.

A violent gust of wind blew past, causing Jian Chen's long, white robes and hair to ruffle in the breeze. Unknowingly, he had already spent several days standing there.

At this very moment, an expert of the Turtle clan ran up the mountain and knelt on one knee twenty meters away. "Ruler, Tai Dou and the three elders have returned with an absolute victory. They have successfully seized back our former crystal mine."

"Send my order for all the clansmen and elders to gather here," Jian Chen's cold voice rang out.

"As the ruler wishes!" The expert replied courteously, before disappearing like the wind.

A deep horn rang out from the tribe far away after a short while. A great group of people hurried toward the mountain with the elders in the lead. They traveled very quickly and soon arrived before the grave of the grand elder.

"We greet the ruler!" All the people knelt on one knee and called out with a deafening voice. They all moved in sync without any disorder.

Jian Chen's prestige in the Turtle clan was becoming greater and greater, now receiving the respect of everyone. Not only did the status and power of the clan increase greatly since his arrival, they were even slowly taking back their former mines. All the members of the clan believed that the time where they would return to glory had come.

Jian Chen released the tied-up Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi from the Octoterra Divine Hall. As their powers had been sealed up by the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, they were like ordinary people with no power to resist at all.

“Jian Chen, why don’t you hurry up and release us? We’ll show you what we’re made of after we break free ourselves if you don’t!” The two of them immediately began to yell at Jian Chen as soon as they appeared.

Jian Chen stared coldly at the two of them as killing intent surged within him. He said coldly, “How can the seal personally cast down by the hall elders of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall be broken through so easily by the two of you? Otherwise, their status would be nothing more than a name.”

Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi’s expressions changed slightly. They glanced past the huge gravestone and their faces immediately sank. The grand elder had been slain by the Tian Level Saint Techniques they had cast, so they immediately had a general sense of what Jian Chen wanted to do by bringing them there.

“Jian Chen, what exactly do you want to do to us?” Zhou Tianzi growled.

Jian Chen stared at the gravestone in a daze and said hoarsely, “Blood for blood. I shall use your blood to comfort the grand elder’s spirit.”

“Don’t you dare, Jian Chen!” The expressions of Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi changed drastically, but they continued to glare at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not listen to the two of them anymore, turning around to the kneeling members of the Turtle clan. “Everyone, these two people were the ones who killed the grand elder all those years ago. They are both 16th Star experts. Today, I shall slaughter the two of them before all of you, to take revenge for the grand elder.” Jian Chen was basically yelling out hoarsely toward the end.

“To take revenge for the grand elder...”

“Kill the two of them and comfort the grand elder’s spirit...”

...

All of them immediately began to call out loudly, staring at the twins in hatred.

Both of their expressions changed once again. Although they were both Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, their strength had been sealed up through a secret technique from the hall elders, causing them to become as fragile as ordinary people. They had no ability to flee at all under such circumstances.

The light in Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi’s eyes flickered, before they seemingly made a decision. Determination appeared in their eyes. “Jian Chen, as long as you let the two of us off, we will follow you and work for you.”

Jian Chen looked at the two of them sarcastically, while the Emperor Armament had already appeared in his hand. He sneered, “I never thought that two of the eight great human experts would have a time where they bow down. But you’re the murderers of the grand elder. I won’t let you off no matter what you say.” Jian Chen slowly raised the Emperor Armament and it immediately began to shine with a blinding dark light.

The twins began to panic. “Jian Chen, the matter all those years ago was all under the orders of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. We were sent by the hall elders to deal with you, so your true enemy is the

Heaven's Spirit Hall. Even if you kill us, you won't be able to deal with them. But if you let us go, we can fight the Heaven's Spirit Hall together and take revenge for the grand elder."

The coldness in Jian Chen's eyes deepened, but he was not swayed by their words. He suddenly stabbed out with the Emperor Armament, impaling the foreheads of Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi, and wiping out their souls.

The twins' voices stopped, while a mixture of red and white liquids poured from the wounds. In the end, they collapsed in their own pool of blood, dying on the spot.

This was how two Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings were killed off on a mountain. With their deaths, the eight great human experts of the sea realm became six.

Jian Chen removed their Space Rings before calling out hoarsely, "Come, drain their blood for the grand elder's spirit!"

Immediately, someone ran up to the two of them and created another wound on their bodies. He let the blood flow from their bodies, dying the area before the grand elder's gravestone red.

Jian Chen sighed deeply after killing off the two of them. He murmured, "There's just Li Fengxing now. Beast God Continent, I will be coming sooner or later." Jian Chen paused slightly at this point and looked at the space not too far away. He spoke again, this time coldly, "Qing Yixuan, you've seen enough. It's time you came out."

Chapter 964: Leaving the Sea Realm

Qing Yixuan gradually emerged from the space that Jian Chen had his eyes on once he finished speaking. She stared unblinkingly at Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi who lied in the pools of blood, her eyes filled with shock and stupefaction.

Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi were both among the eight great human experts of the sea realm. They were as powerful as her, all Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. They were all very powerful people both in the sea realm and on the Tian Yuan Continent, yet two of them had just been slain so easily by Jian Chen. The process was like squashing an ant, making it very difficult for Qing Yixuan to accept. Her heart churned, feeling extremely shaken.

Jian Chen stared calmly at her and said nonchalantly, "Qing Yixuan, this is the important grounds of my Turtle clan. What intentions do you have for intruding? Name it, or I can only chase you away personally." Jian Chen's emotion had undergone some minute changes as well due to the grand elder. He was no longer as polite as before.

Qing Yixuan immediately became angered by Jian Chen's threatening words, but she forcefully suppressed her emotions after thinking back to when Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi had died in his hands. She sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed down, before looking at Jian Chen with mixed emotions. "I have something I want to discuss with you."

Jian Chen hesitated slightly, before nodding in agreement in the end. "Come with me." Jian Chen then flew off into the distance.

Jian Chen and Qing Yixuan stopped ten kilometers away. Jian Chen stood with his arms crossed and his back away from Qing Yixuan as he stared at the mountains in the distance. "Speak. What do you have to discuss with me?"

Qing Yixuan stared at Jian Chen's back with bright eyes. "I wish for you to help me deal with the Tao family."

"The Tao family? One of the most powerful clans in the sea realm, the Tao family?" A sliver of surprise appeared in Jian Chen's eyes.

"Correct, one of the most powerful clans. The former patriarch of the clan possesses something I need very much. I wish for you to help me deal with them and assist me in obtaining that item," she said.

"The Tao family's a clan with quite impressive strength. I have no enmity with them, so why should I help you in offending a powerful clan for no reason?" Jian Chen sneered.

Qing Yixuan gnashed her teeth and said, "When I tried to steal the Octoterra Map fragment before, my intentions were to exchange it for the item with the former patriarch. Originally, the map fragment was already in my hands, but it was taken away by you with your despicable methods, wasting all my efforts. You even used it to enter the divine hall and benefited drastically from it. Not only did you obtain an Emperor Armament, the divine hall even ended up in your hands. The reason why you could obtain all those and possess your current strength is partially due to me. If I didn't take the map fragment from the ancestor of the Hao family, which led me to become heavily injured, did you really think you could face up against a 15th Star, or even 16th Star expert with your strength back then?"

Jian Chen paused slightly before speaking, "Qing Yixuan, what you've said is indeed quite reasonable, except I stole the map fragment from you purely with my own strength. Right now, I am expanding the Turtle clan. Just taking back the crystal mines already offends enough families, so I cannot help you at this crucial moment. However, feel free to contact the other human experts. I'm sure that they'll help you."

"Jian Chen, it looks like you don't understand the rule for us foreigners to stay in the sea realm. On the surface, we're guest elders of the Sea Goddess Hall so we have a certain status. However, if we do anything overboard in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, probably the first ones to punish us will be the hall elders. They definitely will not let us outsiders act as we wish in their territory." Qing Yixuan's eyes flickered as she continued, "But you're different. The status you possess is different from the guest elders. If you do it, the Sea Goddess Hall will not be able to trouble you."

"Qing Yixuan, it's the same as before. I will not be offending a powerful clan just for this small matter. Even though I personally don't fear them, I need to consider for the clansmen too. Farewell." With that, Jian Chen turned around and left.

Qing Yixuan began to panic. She cried out, "Jian Chen, if you help me obtain that item, I will help you do ten things within my capabilities."

However, Jian Chen did not turn back at all. He continued on his way. Qing Yixuan's offer was not enough to tempt him.

Qing Yixuan gritted her teeth as she watched Jian Chen disappear. Fury appeared on her beautiful face, but within it was some helplessness and despair.

After completing the revenge for the grand elder, Jian Chen led the clansmen back to the tribe. Then, he sent out Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas with Tai Dou and a group of experts to reclaim more crystal mines.

With the three former disciplinary elders, their speed at taking back the crystal mines increased greatly as well. Very quickly, they took back half of what they had once possessed, strengthening the foundations of the clan.

Jian Chen was finally at leisure again as he guarded the clan. He passed his days easily, with no need to work exhaustively or fight for his life. He was no longer that weakling that was chased around by 15th Star experts all those years ago. He now possessed the strength to look down on the entire sea realm.

Jian Chen could not help but start reminiscing about his home in these easy days. Unknowingly, he had already spent several years in the sea realm and during this entire time, he had no idea what was going on in the Tian Yuan Continent.

“I have the power to fight off Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Kings with the Emperor Armament in hand, and anyone below Saint Emperor cannot harm me with the protection of the Octoterra Divine Hall. I now possess the strength to contend with the ten protector clans, so it’s about time I return,” Jian Chen mumbled in a garden. His eyes were filled with recollection.

“Now that I’m a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, I can revive the dead. Mother and father’s bodies are still at Mercenary City, waiting for me to revive them. Additionally, Xiao Bai’s mother, Rum Guinness, needs my abilities as a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master to heal her. Sighs, it’s about time now.”

“So many years have passed. I wonder how the Flame Mercenaries are right now. It must have grown much more powerful than before under the management of You Yue and Lian’er, and the construction of Flame City should be complete by now. I wonder how big of a disturbance the completion of the city has made on the continent.”

Jian Chen murmured to himself as he paced around the garden. The yearning in his eyes became deeper and deeper, reaching a level where he struggled to suppress it.

Three days later, Jian Chen left the clan after handing over some matters. Xin Pian, Lan Jing, and Mochas did not go with him, staying behind under his request to guard the clan against any experts that came for revenge.

Jian Chen flew vertically upward in excitement, reaching the barrier of the sea realm very quickly. He was about to cross it.

“Jian Chen, remember to find a new host for the orb in the given time. When the worldly ebb arrives, you must return to the sea realm.” The sea goddess’ voice suddenly rang out.

In the faint blue barrier before him, the sea goddess’ figure suddenly appeared. She seemed to be completely part of the barrier, only appearing as a blurry figure.

Jian Chen nodded sternly and said, “Do not worry your majesty. I will definitely complete your request.”

The sea goddess continued, "Jian Chen, if you come across any opponents you cannot defeat on the continent, go to Mercenary City. The barrier of Mercenary City is extremely powerful. It can help you block enemies you cannot defeat."

Jian Chen was secretly shocked when he heard that. He could not help but think of Xiao Ling's naive face. He really struggled to believe that such a mischievous little girl would actually be so powerful, where she could block enemies he could not defeat.

"Looks like Xiao Ling is at least a Saint Emperor," Jian Chen thought.

Jian Chen flew through the barrier and immediately became submerged in the icy-cold seawater. Without any hesitation, he shot upward like an arrow toward the surface of the sea.

It was a cloudless sky, deep blue in color. The golden sun shone with a dazzling bright light that illuminated the world.

The surface of the sea was calm, while the deep-blue sea fused with the sky at the horizon. It seemed like they were one whole piece, making it impossible to see the end of it.

At this very moment, a ripple appeared in the calm sea. After that, the water suddenly exploded, creating a huge splash in all directions that seemed like the blooming of a water-blue flower.

A figure emerged from the center of the flow with lightning speed. He reached an altitude of several thousand meters in a slight moment, becoming a black speck smaller than an ant.

The figure was Jian Chen. He floated at the high altitude as he slowly closed his eyes and spread open his arms. He laid there with an intoxicated expression, letting the warm sunlight shine on his body.

"It's been quite some time since I've been able to feel the warmth of the sun," Jian Chen murmured. His voice was filled with excitement that he struggled to hide.

Chapter 965: Return to Three Saint Island

In the sky above the sea realm, Jian Chen slowly calmed himself down. A golden streak of light shot out from the center of his eyebrows, falling into his hand as a golden tower. A white light shot out from it; the cat-sized Xiao Bai had been let out of the artifact space, appearing before Jian Chen.

After spending five years in the artifact space, the white tiger was naturally extremely excited about finally leaving the place. It immediately began to purr excitedly, flying around with its wings in high spirits. It constantly flew around Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was also unknowingly affected by the white tiger's happiness. He could not help but reveal a smile from the bottom of his heart.

The white tiger played enough before finally returning to Jian Chen's shoulder. Its bright and naive eyes were filled with curiosity as they constantly looked around. It would leap from shoulder to shoulder from time to time.

Previously, Jian Chen could only send the white tiger into the artifact space to protect it after its identity had been revealed. Now, Jian Chen was much stronger, no longer the weakling before. He could now

protect himself and the white tiger, so there was no longer any need to keep the white tiger in the artifact space like before.

The white tiger had already become a Class 7 Magical Beast as well. As a beast god, its battle prowess was far greater than beasts of antiquity too. As such, it possessed the strength to protect itself as well. There would be very few people among all the Saint Rulers that could threaten it now.

Jian Chen allowed the white tiger to play around on his shoulders. He gained his bearings using the sun in the sky before fusing with the surrounding space, shooting off toward the Tian Yuan Continent through the use of Spatial Force.

Ripping open a Space Gate was an ability only Saint Kings possessed. Although Jian Chen now had the battle prowess of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, his comprehension of the mysteries of the world was just too low. The only reason his comprehension was at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler now was due to devouring the Blood Demon Emperor's soul. As such, he still had quite the distance from Saint King in terms of comprehension. This meant that Jian Chen could not form Space Gates despite his strength.

The sky and sea seemed to fuse as one, making it completely disorientating. Jian Chen borrowed the sun to find his directions, allowing him to move at high speeds over the ocean.

After two days of travel, a large island appeared in Jian Chen's view. Even though it was very far away, Jian Chen could read the stone tablet that clearly stood on the island. Three words were carved finely into it: Three Saint Island.

Unknowingly, he had already arrived at Three Saint Island. Jian Chen could not help but think of the Heavenly Enchantress' supreme beauty the moment he saw the island, as well as everything that had once happened between the two of them in the Fantasy Star Island. These memories flashed through his head like a dream.

Jian Chen subconsciously slowed down and involuntarily landed on the island before he entered a forest by foot.

There was a city on Three Saint Island where the native fishermen lived. As Jian Chen walked into the city, he admired the unique local customs and practices compared to the Tian Yuan Continent.

All the people that lived on Three Saint Island fished as their primary occupation, so almost all of them were skilled at fishing. At the same time, there were quite a few fighters, ranging from the weakest fighter who had not even condensed their Saint Weapons to powerful Earth Saint Masters.

The people on the island virtually lived a half-hermit life. They knew about the Tian Yuan Continent and had seen some people from the continent but they have never gone there. This was because the distance between the two was just too great. Even Heaven Saint Masters would find it difficult to traverse, because they could lose their sense of direction even if they lost focus for just a moment.

As a result, the disputes of the Tian Yuan Continent were not able to infect Three Saint Island, allowing all the people who lived here to maintain some simplicity and honesty. Each and every one of them would bear naive and happy smiles.

As a foreigner, Jian Chen was immediately noticed by the natives as he entered the city. He immediately became surrounded by young men around his age that warmly greeted him. They bombarded him with questions.

These young men were not strong. The most powerful had only just become a Great Saint but Jian Chen did not act arrogantly. He smiled as he conversed with them, mentioning quite a few matters about the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Since you’re from the Tian Yuan Continent, you must have the strength needed to cross the sea. You must be a Heaven Saint Master, right?”

“Woah, Heaven Saint Master. That’s like equal to a few elders on the island. You don’t seem very old, but you’ve already reached such a level of cultivation. We really do admire you.”

The young men gathered around Jian Chen as they chattered.

At this moment, Jian Chen spoke out, “You’ve asked me so many questions. Shouldn’t it be my turn to ask now?”

“Ask as many as you want, brother. As long as we know it, we will definitely not hide it from you,” a young man patted his chest as he said.

“I want to know about the accomplishments of your island mistress,” Jian Chen asked casually, but he was looking toward Three Saint Island in the distance.

The young men’s eyes lit up when they heard him mention the hall mistress. They immediately began to take turns in describing the island mistress’ accomplishments. All of them struggled to hide the respect in their eyes. It originated from the bottom of their hearts.

Jian Chen gained an even better understanding regarding the Heavenly Enchantress’ past from them. When he had learned everything the young men knew, he bid farewell to them, and directly flew toward Three Saint Mountain.

Jian Chen did not erase his presence after making his way to the mountain. A powerful presence radiated from him, but it was only at the level of Saint Ruler.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue both stopped cultivating and came out of their dwellings on the mountain when they sensed that arrival of a Saint Ruler. They recognized Jian Chen from afar and called out, “So it’s master Jian Chen who has suddenly come to visit.”

Jian Chen clasped his hands toward the two of them as he smiled and said, “I’ve come out of the blue. If I have caused any disturbances, please forgive me.”

“Master Jian Chen doesn’t need to be so polite. Please come in.” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue did not treat Jian Chen as an outsider at all. They were very friendly.

Jian Chen followed the two of them into the mountain. After conversing a little, he expanded his presence and encased the entire mountain. However, he failed to find the Heavenly Enchantress’ traces, so he asked, “Miss Xiao Qian, miss Xiao Qing, may I ask where your master is right now?”

“Master has already been in seclusion for several years. If master Jian Chen has come looking for master, you may have to leave disappointed,” said Xiao Qian.

“Seclusion?” Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows. He had scanned through the place where the Heavenly Enchantress planned to go into seclusion before, but he did not find her there.

“Perhaps the Heavenly Enchantress hasn’t entered seclusion on the island and has gone elsewhere?” Jian Chen thought.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed at this very moment. He suddenly raised his head toward the distance and saw a white-dressed girl standing afar with a zither in her hands. She stared at Jian Chen in a daze.

The girl was extremely pretty, seemingly able to outshine the moon. She possessed a rare beauty in the world. She was not very old, only around twenty years old it seemed. She appeared to be extremely gentle and quiet, possessing a natural sense of nobility due to her upbringing.

“Miss Qin Qin!” Jian Chen subconsciously called out as he stared at the girl in shock and disbelief. This was the first time he had seen Qin Qin’s appearance, but with his familiarity with her, he could naturally distinguish her at first glance. She was the young lady of the Tianqin clan.

Qin Qin slowly walked over with her zither in her hands as she stared unblinkingly at Jian Chen. Her eyes were filled with mixed emotions. “Master Jian Chen, I’d never thought you’d recognize me. It is my honor.”

“Miss Qin Qin, weren’t you with the Tianqin clan on the Tian Yuan Continent? Why’ve you suddenly appeared here?” Jian Chen asked in surprise.

“I’ve already taken the Heavenly Enchantress as my master. Master brought me here,” said Qin Qin. Her voice was soft and filled with femininity.

“Miss Qin Qin’s comprehension of the zither is very high. It truly is a joyous matter for you to be able to become a disciple of the Heavenly Enchantress,” said Jian Chen with a smile. He felt happy for her from the bottom of his heart, but the only thing that caused him to worry was her gaze toward him.

Jian Chen had stopped being dense long ago. He could tell Qin Qin’s crush on him, which caused his anguish.

Jian Chen sighed gently inside, no longer wanting to consider these annoying matters. He pulled out a piece of jade from his Space Ring and said, “Miss Qin Qin, the island is very far away from the Tian Yuan Continent, and the Heavenly Enchantress also goes into seclusion often. If you want to visit home, just crush this piece of jade. I will hurry over at top speed to take you back so you can visit your home.”

“Thank you, master Jian Chen.” Qin Qin revealed a sweet smile on her face. She extended her soft, white hand to accept the piece of jade from Jian Chen, holding it in her hand like a piece of treasure.

“It’s about time I return to the Tian Yuan Continent. Miss Qin Qin, Miss Xiao Qian, and Miss Xiao Yue, hopefully, we will see each other some other time.” Jian Chen yearned for his family and had no interest in staying very long on the island. As a result, he immediately bid farewell to the three girls.

Hearing how Jian Chen wanted to leave for the Tian Yuan Continent, Qin Qin immediately began to panic. “Master Jian Chen, you can’t return to the Tian Yuan Continent. There are people looking for you

everywhere right now. They want to take the Winged Tiger God.” She could not help but glance at the lazy white tiger on Jian Chen’s shoulder as she said that.

Jian Chen smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, they won’t dare to do anything to me.”

Jian Chen bid farewell to the three girls, before immediately leaving the island and flying toward the Tian Yuan Continent.

Chapter 966: Fury

Three Saint Island was extremely far away from the Tian Yuan Continent. With Jian Chen’s speed, he had to travel for almost ten days before finally leaving the ocean, arriving at shore. However, he did not stop at all, continuing his way into the continent.

As he traveled, Jian Chen would come across merchants and mercenaries when he stopped to ask for the way. However, he learned nothing other than the fact that he was currently in a small kingdom.

Perhaps due to the distance or their limited knowledge and experience, they had not even heard of the eight great kingdoms of the Tian Yuan Continent. As a result, asking for the location of the Gesun Kingdom from them was impossible.

Jian Chen traveled for another four hours before stopping in a very busy king city within a kingdom. The Tian Yuan Continent was just too expansive, with an innumerable amount of kingdoms. He needed to find a map that allowed him to find the whereabouts of the Gesun Kingdom.

Jian Chen expanded his presence, encasing the entire city. In the end, he made his way toward the largest general store at the center.

Jian Chen conversed with the shopkeeper, before leaving the place with a map that recorded the Qinhuang Kingdom. It was the most detailed map in the store. Although it did not have the Gesun Kingdom, it was more than enough for Jian Chen as once he made his way to the Qinhuang Kingdom, he could use their Space Gate to travel to the Gesun Kingdom.

As soon as he returned to the streets after buying the map, quite a large mercenary group passed by. The middle-aged men at the very front rode Class 4 Magical Beasts as they conversed.

“I heard the Extinguishing Mercenaries Alliance is currently mass-recruiting over the entire continent. Looks like it’s true that they want to become the greatest mercenary group on the continent,” a middle-aged burly and bare-chested man said.

A person clad in red armor beside him smiled disdainfully when he heard that. He replied, “They sure are ambitious if they want to become the greatest mercenary group. The continent is so big. Just how far do you think they can extend their tendrils just as a mercenary group? Do they really think they’re Mercenary City?”

“You better believe it, the Extinguishing Alliance is far greater than you can possibly imagine. It’s said that they have a Saint King supporting them, so they’re very powerful. I even heard that they had invited their supporting Saint King to personally move out for them, casting down several dozen Space Gates in Extinguished City so that they can go anywhere on the continent,” said the bare-chested man.

“Space Gates? What’re those?” The mercenaries of similar ages around the man all stuck their heads into the conversation as they asked out of curiosity.

The burly man lowered his head in thought. Then, he said with some uncertainty, “I don’t know what Space Gates are either, but I heard from other people that it seems to be an ability that can send people anywhere on the Tian Yuan Continent. Additionally, only Saint Kings can use it.”

The mercenaries on their Class 4 Magical Beasts all became shocked when they heard that. The red-armored man sighed and said, “If they really do have an ability that allows them to send anyone anywhere on the Tian Yuan Continent, it’s not impossible for them to become the greatest mercenary group.”

“Of course. Don’t forget that they’re in possession of the only city completely made of tungsten alloy in the entire history of the continent. Just the city is enough to contend with the seven capitals. Extinguished City has already taken up the nickname of the eighth capital,” the bare-chested man said enviously.

Jian Chen immediately stopped as he heard that when he walked past them. A sliver of curiosity appeared in his eyes as he mumbled, “What is this Extinguishing Alliance, to take the only tungsten alloy city on the entire continent? Weird. Wasn’t the first city of tungsten alloy going to be the Flame City of our Flame Mercenaries? Why’s there another city now? And why have I never heard of its name? Wait a second, extinguishing... extinguishing... extinguishing...” Jian Chen seemed to think of something. A light gradually began to shine in his eyes and with a slight movement, he disappeared from where he stood.

“The Extinguishing Alliance...” The bare-chested man continued to chatter to his companions about the information he had recently learned of. However, he saw a blur flash past his eyes just as he was about to continue. A white-robed young man had suddenly appeared before him.

The young man stood with stability on the magical beast mount as he stared down at him. He said with a deep voice, “Tell me, what type of mercenary group are the Extinguishing Mercenaries? How did they take the first city completely made of tungsten alloy on the continent?”

The man possessed a rash personality and also had some background in the region. He immediately became enraged when he saw that someone dared to stand on his mount and speak to him like that. He slapped the back of the beast heavily and abruptly rose up, standing on the beast just like Jian Chen. He roared out, “How dare-”

However, he suddenly felt his neck tighten the moment he said those two words. The young man had already grabbed him by the neck with lightning speed, causing breathing to become difficult for him. He felt like he was suffocating.

The man tried to resist with his hands, but as soon as he tried to move, he discovered in horror that the space around him had already frozen. It locked his entire body in place, to the point where he could not even move a finger.

The sudden occurrence immediately caused the man to become terrified as he had never experienced the might of a Saint Ruler. His burning rage had been put out in that moment and was now replaced by fear. Right now, no matter how ignorant he was, he knew that this young man was not someone he could offend.

“Who the hell are you to attack the people of our Venomous Snake Mercenaries? Give up your life!” The man’s companions all reacted by stabbing their Saint Weapons at Jian Chen.

“Piss off!” Jian Chen bellowed. Immediately, a vast aura exploded from his body, forming a powerful force that knocked them away.

They were all Earth Saint Masters, so they were knocked flying by Jian Chen’s aura without any ability to resist. They fell on the streets, all vomiting blood. They were heavily injured.

Jian Chen glared at the man and loosened his grip on the man’s neck. He growled, “Tell me, just where does this Extinguishing Alliance originate from? Where is the tungsten alloy city that they inhabit?”

The man had personally witnessed his companions being knocked flying just by his aura alone and was immediately frightened. It was so bad that he almost fainted. He knew extremely well that even Heaven Saint Masters could not do this, injuring a bunch of Earth Saint Masters so easily. Also, only Saint Rulers were rumored to be able to freeze space.

Recovering his ability to talk, the man no longer dared to be brutish. He had guessed Jian Chen’s strength, which caused him to be overwhelmed by fear. He immediately knelt down and began to plead, “Senior, please spare my life, please spare my life. This one is blind and did not see the arrival of senior. I’ve offended senior. Please be magnanimous, senior. Please spare this one’s life.”

Jian Chen’s face sank and said deeply, “Answer my question.”

“Yes, yes, yes. This one will answer immediately, at once. This one does not know the exact origins of this Extinguishing Alliance because this one heard it from rumors as well. However, the Extinguished City that they inhabit is extremely far away from here. This does not know exactly how far away it is either but it’s relatively closer to the Qinhuang Kingdom,” the man said hurriedly.

“Closer to the Qinhuang Kingdom,” Jian Chen murmured as his heart shivered. A sudden ill premonition began to strengthen in his heart.

“Do you know about the Flame Mercenaries?” Jian Chen asked.

“I know, I know. Of course I know. There’s basically no mercenary on the continent who doesn’t know the Flame Mercenaries. It’s said that Extinguished City was originally constructed by them, but just as it had been completed, it was suddenly taken away by the Extinguishing Alliance.” The man told Jian Chen everything he knew.

Jian Chen suddenly became stunned and rather lifeless. That final sentence from the man echoed in his head as he struggled to accept it.

“Taken away. The tungsten alloy city that they built after so many hardships has actually been taken away. No, this is impossible. How did it end up like this? How?” In that moment, Jian Chen seemed to become lifeless. Deep anguish filled his face.

Suddenly, You Yue, Bi Lian, and the others flashed through Jian Chen’s head, causing his expression to change drastically. He immediately used his arm to grab the man and bellowed, “What happened to the people of the Flame Mercenaries in the end!? Speak! What happened!?” Jian Chen’s voice was filled

with urgency. Before, the ten protector clans had been searching for him everywhere. He feared that the Flame Mercenaries would be pulled into this matter or even harmed.

Before he had left, he had once asked Tian Jian to look after the mercenaries for him. Now that the city had been taken, even Tian Jian was unable to prevent it. This had basically confirmed for Jian Chen that the ten protector clans had interfered.

"I don't know, I don't know. I really don't know. I just know that they were chased out, but I don't know what happened because I haven't heard about it at all." The man was absolutely frightened, where even his voice began to tremble.

Jian Chen slowly released the man. He was sandwiched between sorrow and fury, with deep worry in between. However, in the next moment, it was all replaced by a tremendous killing intent.

Chapter 967: Monstrous Killing Intent

Jian Chen remained standing on the Class 4 Magical Beast, but it had already collapsed from terror. It trembled on the ground as fear flooded its eyes.

A powerful killing intent uncontrollably radiated from Jian Chen's body, surging directly toward the skies. The surrounding clouds and even the wind changed as a result. It was to the point where even the sun seemed to dull. It did not seem to be able to match up against the killing intent from Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was currently in a king city, as well as the imperial city of the kingdom. There was a beautiful palace a short distance from the city walls, and the eyes of several old men who were cultivating inside snapped open. They stared in the direction in shock as they emerged from the palace. They were all extremely grim.

The old men were all the peak-level experts of the kingdom and were all Heaven Saint Masters.

"What a vast presence and powerful killing intent. It's enough to even make me tremble inside. It's impossible for Heaven Saint Masters to have such a powerful presence. The owner of it must be a Saint Ruler," an old man said hoarsely.

Other Heaven Saint Masters ran over from afar. One of them growled, "There's a Saint Ruler that has come to our city, and it seems like he has been irritated by someone. Let's quickly go have a look."

Several Heaven Saint Masters immediately flew toward Jian Chen's direction.

At the same time, a ruddy old man sat with his legs crossed. He was cultivating in a quiet wooden hut several kilometers away from the city on a mountain. The space around him produced visible ripples slowly, while the old man's body seemed to become one with the surroundings.

This old man was a Saint Ruler.

Suddenly, the old man's eyes snapped open. With a movement of his body, he immediately left the wooden hut, reappearing several meters away on a mountaintop. He cast his gaze far sternly as deep shock filled his misty eyes. He said with his trembling old voice, "What a powerful presence and terrifying killing intent. This- this- this is a Saint King. Why has a supreme Saint King come to such a rural area and why are they radiating with such terrifying killing intent? Has someone aggravated him?"

“No, I need to go have a look.” The old man fused with the surrounding space, shooting off as a faint blur.

Within the city, Jian Chen’s fists were already tightly clenched. He gnashed his teeth and said, “The Extinguishing Alliance actually dares to take my Flame City and chase away my Flame Mercenaries. It matters not who’s behind you. I will not forgive you.”

At this moment, the Heaven Saint Masters flew over from within the palace. They stopped a hundred meters away from Jian Chen as they stared at him anxiously. After some slight deliberation, someone finally stepped out and clasped his hands and said, “Senior, we are the Imperial Advisors of the Amma Kingdom. May we ask what has aggravated senior? If there is anything we can help you with, we are extremely willing.”

The Imperial Advisors were extremely polite as they were afraid of offending Jian Chen.

Jian Chen paid no attention to them and instead stared off into the distance. His eyes were completely bloodshot, possessing his residual fury and killing intent that he had yet to disperse.

A figure flew over like a bolt of lightning where Jian Chen stared, arriving before him in the blink of an eye. To no surprise, it was the old man who had been cultivating in the mountains.

The faces of the Imperial Advisors immediately lit up when they saw the arrival of the old man. They all bowed politely and said, “We greet the Imperial Protector.”

The old man referred to as the Imperial Protector paid no attention to them and secretly examined Jian Chen. He was shocked inside, because under Jian Chen’s gaze, he felt like his body had been impaled by two swords. He felt a slight aching pain; when he faced Jian Chen, he felt like he was not facing a person, but an unscalable mountain. He felt like he was as weak as an ant, pressuring him greatly.

“He sure is a Saint King. So strong as expected,” the old man thought. However, he maintained his polite appearance, bowing deeply toward Jian Chen. He said courteously, “Yan Zinan greets senior. May I inquire what is making senior so furious? If there is anything senior needs, I am willing to do everything I can.”

The Imperial Advisors were greatly shocked when they saw the esteemed Saint Ruler Imperial Protector treat Jian Chen so courteously, and even refer to him as senior. Their gazes toward Jian Chen also underwent an overwhelming change.

“Perhaps this person is not a Saint Ruler but a Saint King?” In that moment, similar thoughts appeared in the heads of the Heaven Saint Masters at the same time. Their minds immediately fell into turmoil, drowned by astoundment.

“Where is the closest Space Gate?” Jian Chen glared at Yan Zinan as he asked in a deep voice.

A sliver of suspicion flashed through Yan Zinan’s eyes when he heard that, but he did not dare to poke his nose into the matter. He said courteously, “Senior, probably only the ancient clan in the White Phoenix Mountain Range, the Kegou clan, has a Space Gate in the surrounding radius of several hundred thousand kilometers.”

“Where is the White Phoenix Mountain Range?” Jian Chen followed up.

“Five hundred thousand kilometers to the west,” said Yan Zinan, hiding nothing.

Jian Chen shot off like a cannonball as soon as he finished speaking, shooting off toward the west. He was currently extremely far away from the Qinhuang Kingdom, so it would take quite some time if he flew.

Jian Chen no longer dared to travel slowly after learning about what had happened to Flame City. He currently only wanted to find a Space Gate and quickly return to the Gesun Kingdom. That way, he could save quite a lot of time.

Although Nubis was a Saint King and could rip open a Space Gate, he was currently working hard on studying the Saint Tier Battle Skill from the sea realm. He had even reached a crucial part of it. As a result, Jian Chen did not disturb him over this small matter, just in case it would end up wasting all his prior efforts.

An ancient mountain range existed several hundred thousand kilometers from the Amma Kingdom. Many magical beasts existed there, with no lack of Class 6 ones. It was a prime hunting location for many mercenary groups.

In the depths of the mountain range was a region enshrouded by poisonous gas. The poisonous gas never dispersed and was extremely powerful, so even Heaven Saint Masters did not dare too venture deeply into it. Around the perimeter of the gas lived several powerful Class 6 Magical Beasts.

In the countless years it had existed, many Heaven Saint Masters had tried investigating the depths, but in the very end, they all emerged heavily injured or died inside. After some time, the region of the poisonous gas became labeled as a death zone.

Hidden inside the gas was a huge manor that barely anyone knew about. It was encased by a powerful barrier and countless buildings stood within it. Many simply-dressed people could be clearly seen as they constantly moved about inside.

This was where the Kegou clan existed, while the mountain range was called the White Phoenix Mountain Range.

At this very moment, the poisonous gas outside began to ripple. A black sword Qi seemed to descend from outer space, cutting through the poisonous gas and striking the barrier forcefully.

Boom!

The peace of the Kegou clan was broken, and the barrier cast down by the Saint King of the clan was immediately broken. It failed to resist the powerful the sword Qi.

The sudden occurrence alerted all the people inside the clan. In that moment, the eyes of the experts in secluded cultivation within the clan all snapped open. They shot into the air as they radiated with a tremendous presence. They all stared grimly at the barrier that had disappeared completely.

“Who has come? My Kegou clan may have failed to welcome you from afar, but there’s no need to break my clan’s barrier.” An old voice boomed in the surroundings. It was extremely powerful and forceful, reverberating in the surroundings.

With the voice, a tremendous presence suddenly appeared. It enveloped the surrounding region. A wrinkly old man slowly floated in the sky. He was one of the two ancestors of the clan, Ke Nan.

At the same time, another old man slowly rose into the sky as he radiated with a great presence from another area of the manor. He was the other ancestor of the Kegou clan, Ke Bei.

The two Saint Kings were furious as they raised their heads to take a look.

In the surging poisonous gas, a white-robed young man slowly descended with a long sword in his hand. His face was cold as dense killing intent flickered in his eyes.

The gazes of both Ke Bei and Ke Nan gathered on Jian Chen's sword. With their knowledge, they naturally recognized it as an Emperor Armament at first glance. This caused their eyes to narrow and their faces were immediately flooded with shock.

"Sir, is there any way our Kegou clan has offended you?" Ke Bei asked. His eyes were filled with sternness.

"You have a Space Gate here. Let me borrow your Space Gate." Jian Chen descended from the sky as he stared coldly at the two of them.

"Hmph, you are a Saint King and can rip open a Space Gate. Why must you use the Space Gate of the Kegou clan? Are you perhaps joking with us?" Ke Nan became furious.

Jian Chen remained expressionless and did not give an explanation. All he said was, "Let me borrow your Space Gate and I will leave immediately."

Chapter 968: Returning to Qinhuang Kingdom

The expressions of the two Saint Kings of the Kegou clan both darkened. In their opinion, Jian Chen was clearly a Saint King. He had the power to rip open a Space Gate, yet he just had to borrow the Kegou clan's one. This was a straightforward provocation.

The Kegou clan was an ancient clan with two Saint Kings protecting it, so how could they endure such an insult? Ke Nan and Ke Bei immediately became furious and roared, "Sir, are you looking down on us? Since you want to humiliate our clan like this, allow the two of us to observe your strength. Let's see just what you are capable of to be able to look down on us."

Jian Chen immediately frowned when he heard that. He had come to the Kegou clan purely to borrow their Space Gate. He had never thought that such a simple matter would cause misunderstandings.

Without giving Jian Chen any time to explain, the two Saint Kings both rose and charged toward Jian Chen as they radiated with vast energy ripples. Huge, palm-width swords had already appeared in their hands. They swung the swords directly at Jian Chen.

The space on the Tian Yuan Continent was not as tough as the sea realm. With just the strokes of these swords, the space was shattered, revealing a patch of darkness. However, Ke Nan and Ke Bei remained unaffected. The Saint Weapons in their hands shone with a blinding light, stabbing through the shattered space toward Jian Chen.

Ke Bei and Ke Nan were Second and Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings respectively. Although they were great experts on the continent, they were not worth any attention from Jian Chen. Just the toughness of

his Chaotic Body at the third layer was enough to resist attacks from Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings without any harm.

Jian Chen remained as cold as before. His arm shook violently and the Emperor Armament in his hand stabbed out as a dark streak of light.

Ding ding!

The Emperor Armament collided with the two Saint Weapons with two crisp sounds. The air trembled without stop as a violent storm of energy whipped out.

In the moment the Emperor Armament collided with their weapons, Ke Nan and Ke Bei immediately felt an irresistible force. Not only did it shake their arms until they became numb, a powerful force traveled up their limbs and into their bodies. It shook up their inner organs violently, causing the air to become a bloody mist.

Ke Bei and Ke Nan shot backward out of control, only stabilizing themselves after traveling ten whole kilometers. They immediately became overwhelmed with shock. They both understood that if Jian Chen's attack was slightly more powerful, they would definitely become extremely heavily injured.

However, Jian Chen seemed at ease, as if he had not struck out with his full strength.

"Sir, who are you? How has my clan offended you? Why must you make it difficult for us?" Ke Nan asked gruffly. He became extremely stern.

"I only want to borrow your Space Gate. I have no problem with your clan," said Jian Chen.

"Hmph, you're a Saint King and you're much stronger than us. You can just rip open a Space Gate, yet you just have to make trouble and come use our clan's Space Gate. Aren't you intentionally trying to make fun of my clan?" He Bei said darkly.

Jian Chen could not be bothered with explanations. "If you let me borrow your Space Gate, I'll leave immediately. Are you going to let me borrow it or not? If you're not going to, then I'll use it anyway." Jian Chen voice was cold, but it was also filled with a powerful confidence. It was like he did not view the two Saint Kings as anything at all.

The current Jian Chen was worlds apart from the Jian Chen of years ago. Back then, he had no power to resist at all when he went up against organizations like ancient clans, but now, he could completely look down on them or even threaten them.

In this world, only those with strength would be respected. There were no principles to argue over, no concept of 'fair' or any difference between right and wrong. It all depended on one thing and that was strength. Strength that could make opponents fear or even dread.

The two Saint Kings reacted by changing in expression multiple times. Faced with Jian Chen's threatening words, they could actually do nothing. The opponent was powerful, strong enough to look down on the two of them or even flip their Kegu clan upside down.

"Alright. Since you want to use our Space Gate, please come with us." The two Saint Kings finally gave in. They could do nothing whether the opponent was trying to provoke them or if he truly wanted to use

the Space Gate. All they could do was bring him to the location of the Space Gate under Jian Chen's request.

Jian Chen casually followed behind the two Saint Kings under the gazes of countless clansmen as he swaggered to the Space Gate's location. Afterward, it was personally activated by Ke Bei and Ke Nan.

Seeing how Jian Chen really did plan on using the Space Gate and did not come looking for trouble, the two of them could not help but secretly sigh a breath of relief. Ke Bei asked expressionlessly, "May I ask where you want us to lock on the Space Gate?"

"Qinhuang Kingdom of the eight great kingdoms," said Jian Chen.

The Space Gate quickly locked onto the Qinhuang Kingdom, and Jian Chen then directly crossed through the Space Gate under the gazes of the two Saint Kings.

With Jian Chen's departure, the two of them quickly closed the Space Gate and sighed a great breath of relief inside. They had finally sent away an annoying opponent.

Jian Chen directly arrived at the Qinhuang Kingdom through the Space Gate. After determining his location, he directly flew toward the imperial palace of the kingdom, disappearing in the blink of an eye. He was extremely fast.

It was peaceful in the imperial palace and groups of elite, armored guards patrolled the surroundings in an orderly fashion. The quiet palace possessed some grandeur and an inviolable prestige.

At this very moment, a tremendous presence appeared in the surroundings. It seemed to be able to affect the world, causing the weather to change. The clouds in the sky churned as if there was a great dragon swimming inside.

The presence became stronger and stronger as it rapidly approached the palace.

The four Imperial Protectors who cultivated in the Qin Heaven Palace opened their eyes at the same time. Shock flashed through their eyes. Without any hesitation, they left the building and floated high up in the air. They stared grimly in the direction of the presence.

At the same time, all the Heaven Saint Masters in the palace and city felt the presence that made them shiver from the bottom of their souls. They were all shocked as well. They stopped what they were doing and looked into the air, in the direction of the presence.

"It's a Saint Ruler. A Saint Ruler has come to Qinhuang City. Looking at this presence, the person is probably one of the more powerful ones as well."

"I'm guessing that they're at least of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Only an expert like that can cause me to tremble."

"The Saint Ruler comes with ill intentions. I'm guessing he's come to look for trouble with the kingdom."

"What're you scared about? The kingdom has the four Imperial Protectors guarding it. With an advantage in numbers, who dares to provoke us? They'll just return in the end after suffering a loss."

...

The many Heaven Saint Masters in Qinhuang City began discussing. As they were too weak, they thought the owner of the presence was a Saint Ruler. To them, only Saint Rulers would appear sometimes on the Tian Yuan Continent. They did not even consider the more powerful Saint Kings.

This was because Saint Kings were just a group of people that existed in legends to them. They would not appear even in thousands of years.

The four Imperial Protectors hung in the air. Qin Yunlong said deeply, "What a vast presence. The owner of this presence is at least a Saint King."

"Just who is he? Why has he come to our Qinhuang Kingdom? We haven't seemed to have offended any expert in so many years," the Imperial Protector besides Qin Yunlong said. He was extremely grim.

The other two Imperial Protectors were grim as well, filled with uneasiness inside.

A figure shot over from afar with lightning speed under the nervous gazes of the four Imperial Protectors. He arrived before the four of them very quickly and stopped. It was Jian Chen.

The four Imperial Protectors had already clasped their hands. Just as they were about to bow and greet the person, they suddenly saw Jian Chen's appearance. They were stunned immediately, before disbelief flooded their expressions. Their mouths hung agape. They were completely astounded.

"J- J- J- Jian Chen!" Qin Yunlong cried out. He stared at Jian Chen in disbelief as his heart began to churn. Never did he even consider that the owner of the powerful presence was Jian Chen, who had gone missing for several years.

"Imperial Protector Jian Chen, why is it you..."

"Jian Chen, have you already become a Saint King in just those few short years..."

"Jian Chen, are you a Saint Ruler or Saint King right now..."

The other three Imperial Protectors all called out together. All of them stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. They could naturally feel the tremendous presence from Jian Chen. As they currently faced him, they could actually feel an invisible pressure that implanted the thought of defeat in their minds.

Naturally, only Saint Kings could make them feel like that. However, they just struggled to believe that Jian Chen had broken through Saint Ruler so quickly to become a Saint King.

Chapter 969: Fighting the Extinguishing Alliance

"Four Imperial Protectors, I have urgent matters that require the use of the Space Gate. We can catch up some other time," Jian Chen said calmly. Although he should be very happy about returning to his homeland, the Tian Yuan Continent, whatever happened to the Flame Mercenaries made it very difficult for him.

Qin Yunlong sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. At that moment, his gaze toward Jian Chen underwent a complete change, and he said, "Jian Chen, are you referring to the matter of the Flame Mercenaries?"

Jian Chen nodded and asked, "Just what has happened to the mercenaries? They were just fine, so why did they get chased away and have Flame City taken away? Who's the person behind this Extinguishing Alliance?"

"It is one of the eight princes of the Felicity Empire, Bi Jian," said Qin Yunlong.

"Bi Jian. So it's him." The killing intent exploded in Jian Chen's eyes. It was extremely terrifying.

"Then, how are the Flame Mercenaries right now?" Jian Chen followed up.

Qin Yunlong sighed gently as he replied, "The Flame Mercenaries have basically dispersed. A portion have run off by themselves, another part has joined the Extinguishing Alliance, while the remaining went to the Gesun Kingdom. Your group of friends are all fine. They were taken away by a Saint King from a protector clan."

Jian Chen could not help but sigh in relief when he heard that You Yue and the others were fine. However, the killing intent in his eyes remained just as terrifying. He gnashed his teeth and said, "I want to borrow the Space Gate to go to Flame City. I'd like to see just what the Extinguishing Alliance can do for taking my Flame City."

Afterward, Jian Chen arrived at the Space Gate under the accompaniment of the four Imperial Protectors. He passed through it and traveled to Flame City.

With Jian Chen's departure, the four Imperial Protectors stood there in a daze. Shocked lights flickered through their eyes, while a group of Heaven Saint Master Imperial Advisors gathered around them.

"Weird. Has Jian Chen reached Saint King or not? His presence is definitely at the level of Saint Kings, but why does he need to use our Space Gate?" An Imperial Protector asked doubtfully.

The three other Imperial Protectors nodded in agreement when they heard that. They all found it extremely strange.

The Imperial Advisors around them were all astounded when they heard the words of the protectors. Stupor shone through their eyes, and at that very moment, all of them seemed to doubt what they had heard. The Imperial Protector Jian Chen had only just reached Heaven Saint Master a few years ago, yet he was now a Saint King. They struggled to believe this.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen had no idea just how much he had shocked the people of the Qinhuang Kingdom. He had arrived ten kilometers from Extinguished City.

From afar, Jian Chen saw the grandiose and extravagant dark city walls. They stood like a coiled dragon, radiating with an invisible pressure that shocked the souls of people.

The city gates were wide open as large numbers of people in the attire of mercenaries poured in and out of the city. Some traveled by foot, while others rode magical beasts. It left behind thickly-packed footprints on the ground below.

The current Extinguished City was bustling. Not only did several million people live within its walls, stores also filled the city. The noise and commotion on the streets were very great, filling the city with life.

Jian Chen slowly looked upward and stopped on the two words on the plaque that hung on the walls: Extinguished City. Killing intent immediately began to churn within him, leaking out of his body uncontrollably. It surged directly toward the sky.

The city before him, completely constructed from tungsten alloy, belonged to the Flame Mercenaries. The people that settled down in the city and the flags on its walls should have belonged to the Flame Mercenaries as well. However, everything had changed. It was all someone else's now.

Jian Chen struggled to keep his fury suppressed when he thought about how the city that the Flame Mercenaries had poured a countless amount of wealth and energy to construct was now taken over by someone else. The Flame Mercenaries had to overcome many hardships to create this city.

"Argh!" Jian Chen roared at the sky. It was thunderous, exploding in the sky. Just the sound was enough to pass through rock; not only did it disperse the clouds in the sky, it caused the entire city to begin trembling gently, resulting in a thick layer of dust being kicked into the air.

The guards of the Extinguishing Alliance on the city walls all covered their ears tightly as they tossed and turned on the floor in agony. The terrifying roar was ear-piercing to all of them, and caused a trail of blood to flow from their ears.

Countless people within the city walls were affected as well. The eardrums of several million weaker people were destroyed by the roar, causing agony to all of them. Some of them had even fainted directly.

In the blink of an eye, the city fell into chaos. The streets became filled with people lying on the ground.

Just Jian Chen's roar was enough to incapacitate millions of people from the Alliance. The number of people injured was innumerable. This was the might of a Saint King.

Roar!

At the same time, a deafening tiger roar rang out. It was filled with a tremendous might, like the descent of an overlord that could look down on everyone.

The white tiger on Jian Chen's shoulders had stood up suddenly as well. It roared at the sky, imitating Jian Chen. It produced a sound that did not match up to its size at all. Although it was nowhere near as loud as Jian Chen, its roar seemed to contain a level of deterrence that Jian Chen's did not possess. It was filled with a supreme awe, something that could not be trespassed upon.

Countless magical beasts began to mourn miserably inside the city. All of them collapsed onto the ground as they trembled, fear flooding their eyes. The weaker mercenaries that managed to stay conscious despite Jian Chen's roar were all knocked unconscious by the tiger's roar.

Over twenty vast presences appeared in the palace at the very center of the city. The Saint Rulers cultivating within it had all been alarmed, immediately flying outside.

The Extinguishing Alliance was formed from over ten peak-level mercenary groups, while the Saint Rulers were all former captains from those groups.

The Saint Rulers arrived at the city gates with lightning speed. They looked toward Jian Chen who stood high up in the air; they all became extremely stern.

With their current cultivation level, they could naturally sense Jian Chen's strength. The tremendous aura from Jian Chen caused them to shudder in fear. They all understood that the person before them was a Saint King.

However, they had never seen Jian Chen. Even though they had heard of him, they failed to recognize him immediately.

"May I ask the senior's name? Why must senior make it hard for the Extinguishing Alliance? Our alliance doesn't seem to have offended senior before," a Saint Ruler asked carefully.

Killing intent sprouted from Jian Chen as he coldly stared at the Saint Rulers. He bellowed, "You take my city and you chase away my Flame Mercenaries! Who do you think I am!?"

The Saint Rulers all reacted violently when they heard this. Someone immediately reached an understanding and cried out, "You're the captain of the Flame Mercenaries, Jian Chen!"

"What!? He's that Jian Chen that the protector clans have been searching for for so many years? Doesn't that mean that the white tiger on his shoulder is the Winged Tiger God!?"

"Impossible. This is impossible. They said that Jian Chen was only a Saint Ruler, and that he had only broken through a while ago. How did he become a Saint King so quickly..."

"Even if Jian Chen's talent is unprecedented, his cultivation speed can't be at such a heaven-defying level. He can't be Jian Chen."

The Saint Rulers all called out in shock. They stared at him with disbelief, but most of their gazes were focused on the white tiger on Jian Chen's shoulder. Their eyes burned with greed.

Jian Chen's face sank and he glared at the Saint Rulers as he slowly glanced past them. He failed to find Bi Jian, so he bellowed out, "The captain of the Flame Mercenaries, Jian Chen, is present. Where is Bi Jian!? Come for your death!"

Jian Chen's voice reverberated through the surroundings. It was enough for the void to begin trembling as his voice traveled over a hundred kilometers away.

"What! The captain of the Flame Mercenaries has returned?"

"It's captain Jian Chen. Captain Jian Chen has returned."

...

Within the Extinguished City, a few conscious mercenaries called out. They all revealed extremely mixed emotions, as they were part of the Flame Mercenaries before. It was just that after the Flame Mercenaries collapsed, they joined the Extinguishing Alliance and became a part of them.

The Saint Rulers all confirmed Jian Chen's identity when they heard this declaration. They all reacted abruptly. They would naturally not fear Jian Chen if he was just a Saint Ruler, but the Jian Chen before them currently irradiated with the aura of a Saint King. That was enough to cause them to panic.

“Hmph, the captain of the Flame Mercenaries is not even fifty years old right now. It’s impressive that he can become a Saint Ruler at that age, but I just don’t believe he can really become a Saint King. Maybe his presence is fake and not actually his true strength,” A Saint Ruler suspected.

“Yeah, there can’t be such a young Saint King. His presence must be fake and his true strength is probably not as great as we currently perceive. Let’s get him together and call his bluff. Don’t be scared by him,” another Saint Ruler called out. With that, he grabbed his Saint Weapon and charged toward Jian Chen with three other companions.

Jian Chen’s gaze became icy-cold. The Emperor Armament appeared in his hand and he stabbed out four times toward the four experts.

The four Saint Rulers bellowed out in unison and struck out as hard as they could. Their Saint Weapons pierced the surrounding space, flying toward Jian Chen as they radiated with a powerful energy.

Jian Chen’s Emperor Armament collided with their four Saint Weapons. How could mere Saint Rulers withstand the attacks from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King? The four of them were immediately forced to shut up and they started to vomit blood. They paled in that very moment.

The Emperor Armament continued with no reduction in force. It sliced through their heads like a hot knife through butter, chopping their heads in half and directly wiping out their souls. Blood erupted in the air like a blooming flower.

The four Saint Rulers had been slain so easily, with no room for resistance.

The other Saint Rulers all reacted violently as they personally witnessed this. They stumbled backward in the air while their gazes toward Jian Chen underwent a tremendous change.

Now, no one dared to doubt Jian Chen’s strength. He was truly a Saint King.

Chapter 970: Battling Bi Yifei

Every single member who saw this began to pale. Their four powerful Saint Rulers had been slain so easily. They were greatly affected, and their souls were deeply struck with fear.

In that moment, all the members of the Extinguishing Alliance felt like the shade of death had encased them. Although they had another twenty-three Saint Rulers, they did not feel safe in any way.

Then, Jian Chen looked toward the twenty-three Saint Rulers after killing off four. He slowly raised the Emperor Armament as it shone with a surging dark light. An energy of destruction filled the surroundings, as if roaring flames of death had encased the region. It caused the Saint Rulers to feel death from the bottom of their hearts.

This was a power that could make them tremble, a power that made resistance impossible to even consider.

The Saint Rulers were all frightened as they constantly retreated in the air. Their gazes toward Jian Chen were filled with dread.

“Jian Chen, this has nothing to do with us. It really doesn’t have anything to do with us. The only reason we attacked Flame City was due to Bi Jian’s temptations. Bi Jian is the main culprit,” a Saint Ruler said

with a trembling voice. Faced against a Saint King, none of them even dared to flee, because Saint Kings could rip open Space Gates. There was nowhere they could run off to.

“Where is Bi Jian?” Jian Chen’s voice was icy-cold and filled with killing intent.

“He’s in the imperial city of the Felicity Empire,” a Saint Ruler said hurriedly. Meanwhile, he prayed secretly. He hoped that Jian Chen would go to the Felicity Empire for revenge and leave this place. That way, they would have plenty of time to flee with their people and avoid this calamity.

“Bi Jian, it doesn’t matter where you hide, I will never let you go. But before I go to the Felicity Kingdom, let me finish off all of you first,” Jian Chen growled. He slowly pointed his Emperor Armament toward the Saint Rulers as killing intent spilled from him without restraint. It caused all the Saint Rulers to pale in fright.

“Jian Chen, it really has nothing to do with us. It’s all due to Bi Jian. He’s in control of everything. We’re just his chess pieces,” the Saint Rulers constantly attempted to explain. They no longer dared to resist Jian Chen after personally witnessing the deaths of four Saint Rulers, even though they had an advantage in numbers.

“Bi Jian will die with all of you, including the Extinguishing Alliance. I will not let any of you go,” Jian Chen said coldly before charging at the twenty-three Saint Rulers.

But at that very moment, the space before Jian Chen began to distort violently. A Space Gate suddenly formed and before a person could even emerge, a tremendous aura appeared first.

Jian Chen came to a halt and stared fixedly at the Space Gate. A cold light flickered in his eyes.

The Saint Rulers all sighed a breath of relief. To them, it seemed like Jian Chen still possessed the Winged Tiger God, so he was a target of the ten protector clans. Another Saint King had split open the space and arrived, and he would definitely deal with Jian Chen in order to obtain the Winged Tiger God. He would keep Jian Chen busy.

Under the gazes of Jian Chen and the Saint Rulers, a white-robed, middle-aged man who seemed slightly pale stepped out.

“It’s senior Bi Yifei. Fantastic, senior Bi Yifei has actually come,” the Saint Rulers immediately exclaimed joyfully when they saw this man. They became ecstatic.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed abruptly as his killing intent skyrocketed. He sneered, “Bi Yifei, you sure have come at the right time. It’s just about time I resolve our enmity from all those years ago.”

Bi Yifei stared coldly at Jian Chen as disdain flooded his eyes. He sneered, “Jian Chen, I suspected that you would return one day long ago, so I left a soul imprint on you. I never thought my anticipations would hold true. You really have returned. It’s about time I take revenge for you injuring my soul...” Reaching this point, Bi Yifei’s eyes narrowed violently. His face changed drastically as he exclaimed whilst pointing at Jian Chen, “H- h- how is this possible!? Why is your presence so powerful!? How did you reach Saint King in just a few years!?” Disbelief flooded Bi Yifei’s face. His heart began to churn; he was perturbed.

In the next moment, Bi Yifei suddenly looked toward Jian Chen's sword. His face changed once again, this time filled with shock. He cried out uncontrollably, "T- that's an Emperor Armament. You actually obtained an Emperor Armament!"

Jian Chen could not help but sneer as he saw how shocked Bi Yifei was, "Bi Yifei, it really was a pity that I failed to kill you back then. But today will be your death. No one can save you."

Bi Yifei quickly suppressed his shock from Jian Chen's arrogant words. The light in his eyes flickered as he quickly calmed down and growled, "Jian Chen, your presence as a Saint King is probably completely due to the Emperor Armament. You're still a Saint Ruler right now. Do you really think that you can defeat me with just an Emperor Armament? You're deluding yourself. Saint Kings are far stronger than you can imagine. I'll show you the true might of a Saint King today. Once I kill you, your Emperor Armament will be mine and I will hand the Winged Tiger God to the Yiyuan sect of the ten protector clans in exchange for some medicines that can mend the soul."

Bi Yifei's eyes burned with greed as he gazed at the Emperor Armament. He had no clue about Jian Chen's true strength right now, so he looked down on Jian Chen by quite a lot. He also viewed the Emperor Armament as his own item already.

Jian Chen smiled disdainfully and said, "You still don't have the ability to take the Emperor Armament from my hands."

"We'll know after we try." Bi Yifei was filled with confidence. He too refused to believe that Jian Chen could reach Saint King in a few short years, which was why he thought that Jian Chen's powerful aura was completely due to the Emperor Armament.

Tremendous Saint Force surged out from Bi Yifei. This was the power of a Saint King. It was extremely great, enough to cause the surrounding space to shake violently. At the same time, invisible World Force quickly gathered toward him, revolving around Bi Yifei.

"Jian Chen, I'll show you my strength." Bi Yifei's expression became vicious and he immediately produced a battle cry. The Saint Force and the World Force around him fused together in that very moment, transforming into a huge finger that shot toward Jian Chen with lightning speed.

The finger was ten meters long and half a meter wide. It shot through the air as it radiated with a devastating aura, slashing through space.

Jian Chen's cold smile curled up higher and higher. He looked at the finger nonchalantly before suddenly swinging out with his Emperor Armament. A meter-long black sword Qi shot out.

The sword Qi radiated with an aura of destruction as it shot toward the huge finger. A massive crack formed wherever the sword Qi passed by, reducing it to a region of darkness.

Boom!

Jian Chen's sword Qi collided with Bi Yifei's huge finger in mid-air, while the violent residual energy immediately began to sweep through the surroundings. It caused the surrounding space to tremble violently. Even the earth below seemed to quake, causing mountains to collapse.

Bi Yifei became rather stern and he growled, "I never thought that the Emperor Armament would be so powerful, that a Saint Ruler can display such might. If that Emperor Armament enters my hands, my strength would definitely reach an unimaginable level." Toward the end, the greed in Bi Yifei's eyes thickened.

At that moment, a black streak of light suddenly emerged. The sword Qi did not completely disperse after colliding with Bi Yifei's finger and instead surged out from the ripples of energy in the air. It continued onward without a reduction in force.

Bi Yifei's eyes narrowed suddenly, and he cried out, "Crap!" Immediately, energy began to surge before him, instantly condensing into a three-meter-wide round shield to block the sword Qi.

The sword Qi completely locked onto Bi Yifei, so he could only take it head on now.

Boom!

The black sword Qi collided with Bi Yifei's circular shield and produced a terrifying sound. The sword Qi was far more powerful than Bi Yifei had imagined, so the shield condensed from Saint Force and World Force failed to endure it. It shattered loudly, while the sword Qi had finally lost all of its power after breaking through two obstructions. It dispersed in the air.

Even though this was the case, Bi Yifei was thrown back violently by its force. Blood sprayed uncontrollably from his mouth, falling toward the ground as a bloody mist.

Bi Yifei flew for several dozen kilometers before finally stabilizing himself. He stared at Jian Chen in shock as disbelief overwhelmed his eyes. He said with difficulty, "How is this possible? How are you this strong? D- d- did you really reach Saint King?"

Even at now, Bi Yifei still struggled to accept this. Jian Chen's strength had grown from an ant's level to a level where he could heavily injure him. This was just shocking on an otherworldly scale.

Thick killing intent poured from Jian Chen as he called out coldly, "Bi Yifei, I shall be taking your life today," as he said this, Jian Chen charged toward him threateningly with the Emperor Armament.

Bi Yifei revealed an ugly expression. A piece of jade instantly appeared in his hand and he crushed it directly, before slowly raising his hand. He let the wild wind scatter the jade dust as he sneered, "Jian Chen, your strength has really exceeded my imaginations, but I have already alerted the ten protector clans. Before the protector clans, there is only death no matter how strong you are. If you don't run now, it'll be too late."