

## Chaotic 131

### Chapter 131: Death Siege (One)

Hearing Jian Chen's haughty words, the young master of the Tianxiong clan couldn't help but laugh. He stared at Jian Chen like he was stupid before sneering in disdain, "Just you alone? Hmph, fine then. I'll see for myself if you can escape from this entrapment. Show me how many casualties you can inflict on these Tianxiong clan mercenaries with your abilities." The young master had brought over 100 mercenaries with at least half of them being of the Great Saint level. There were also around a dozen Saint Masters, so he did not believe that this guy would be able to run away from them at all.

Without wanting to waste any more breath on such superfluous talk with Jian Chen, the young master waved his hand and commanded, "Charge! I want this arrogant brat to be taught a good lesson."

The few mercenaries by the young master's side looked at each other. One person sneered, "It's merely a brat, there's no need for all of us to make a move." Turning toward one of the Tianxiong representative mercenary troops, he commanded, "You guys go bring that brat over."

"Yessir!"

Following the man's orders without any hesitation, the group immediately walked 10 meters forward to where Jian Chen was. With a cold glare, one of the mercenaries growled, "Kid, it'd be best if you just obediently let yourself be captured and return with us to the Tianxiong clan. This way you'll suffer less; otherwise, I can guarantee you'll be in for a lot of pain."

Jian Chen held his head up high and stood at his original position defiantly. This was a time where he could show off his ability, and the silver Light Wind Sword gradually materialized in his hand. In that instant, the aura around Jian Chen completely changed.

Everyone from the Tianxiong clan could tell what Jian Chen was planning on doing based on his action.

"Attack!"

The man who spoke previously cried out, causing the group of mercenaries to call out their Saint Weapons as they charged toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had a look of disdain on his face. To Jian Chen, who could even kill experts of the Saint Master level, these mere Saint users weren't worth even looking at.

The moment the several people neared Jian Chen, the Light Wind Sword suddenly turned into a blurry mirage, and quickly pierced out in the form of multiple phantom swords.

At the same time, the assaulters came to a screeching halt as trickles of blood began to pour from their throats. Then, faint traces of blood gradually appeared, and finally, dyed their clothes a bloody red as it suddenly burst out from their throats. In the end, all the men collapsed at the same time.

The expressions of the few mercenaries standing by the young master simultaneously changed, and they exchanged glances. They could tell from the gaze in their opponent's eyes that he was extremely serious. The men that had died were Saint level cannon fodder who were used to scout out Jian Chen's strength. No one really felt their deaths a shame.

However, when they saw the technique Jian Chen had used to kill the people, their hearts sank. In that moment, they could only see the faint image of his sword. Jian Chen's was so fast that they could barely see it with their vision.

In a flash, Jian Chen had killed a group of mercenaries from the Tianxiong clan, immediately dominating over everyone present. Although the restaurant was overflowing with people, it was engulfed in a pin-drop silence. Tianxiong clan's group of mercenaries all looked at Jian Chen in a daze. They hadn't thought that someone as young as Jian Chen could fight against so many people from their clan with ease. He had even dared to kill the hired mercenaries right in front of the Tianxiong clan. This was truly shocking and unexpected. .

The Tianxiong clan had dominated Wake City for over a dozen years. Although they had clashed with many different mercenaries, they had never fought against someone of Jian Chen's age who had dared to fight by himself. This was a first in the entire history of Wake City.

After a small amount of hesitation, the white robed man next to the young master said in a low voice, "Dear fellow, I don't know where you came from or what teacher you are taught under, but why must you oppose the Tianxiong clan?"

Jian Chen's display of strength at such a young age had revealed him to be a high leveled expert, and the experts of the Tianxiong clan couldn't even make a guess on who was backing him up. They were all afraid that Jian Chen had the support of someone they couldn't afford to offend. If they did, then it would perhaps bring a great amount of trouble for the Tianxiong clan. It was possible that the Tianxiong clan that had dominated Wake City for so long would be eliminated, just like that. This wasn't a result that any of them were willing to see.

Although these mercenaries were employed by the Tianxiong clan and were not really affiliated with them, they weren't treated all that badly. After being employed by the clan for so long, the mercenaries had developed a few feelings for the clan, and none of them had any desire to see it be condemned to extinction over such a small matter.

Jian Chen sneered. Thanks to his experience as a traveler in his previous world, he had immediately guessed what the man was trying to get at.

"I am a lone traveler, where I come from is no importance to you all. As for who my teacher is, I'm sorry, but up until this day, I have never had a teacher. Lastly, it was your Tianxiong clan that provoked me first, since when did it change to me being the one who made conflict?" Jian Chen laughed coldly.

Hearing that, the few middle aged men immediately let loose a breath. Afterwards, the man that had previously talked continued, "Then you'd best come back to the Tianxiong clan with us. Otherwise, we won't show the smallest amount of mercy toward you. If you come out of this missing an arm or leg, it would be bad."

After seeing Jian Chen dispatch the group of mercenaries without any effort, these men didn't have any strong desires to fight against him. Although they had confidence that they could capture Jian Chen, the lightning-like speed of his sword was something they was afraid of. If they were to get hurt, there was no way their profits would surpass their gains. If they could capture Jian Chen without much effort, they would be extremely happy.

“In your dreams!” Jian Chen sneered. His right arm shook as the Light Wind Sword quickly danced in the air, its tip flying toward the group of people. A large amount of Sword Qi enveloped the sword once more as Jian Chen said, “Speak less bullshit, if you want to do something, then hurry up.”

Jian Chen’s provocation infuriated the entire Tianxiong clan. The young master had long since lost his patience. He immediately waved his hand as he roared, “Why are you guys just standing there? Hurry up and capture him!”

Although this group of people standing next to the young master did not have low status or positions, it was obvious that their backbone was still the young master of the Tianxiong clan. The moment the words left his mouth, this group of people began to charge forward.

#### Chapter 132: Death Siege (Two)

A strong killing aura flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. Not waiting for the Tianxiong clan to advance any further, he lifted his own sword to attack. With a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, the Light Wind Sword flashed out at the swords approaching Jian Chen.

Against such a fast sword, even the stronger people in the group weren’t able to properly defend themselves. The moment the sword finished its downward arc, the mercenaries had immediately fallen to the ground. A small trickle of blood flowed silently from their throats and stained the ground beneath them an iridescent, red color.

But the Tianxiong clan had brought over 100 people, so the deaths of such a small amount of people was of no concern to them. Another group began to charge rampantly toward Jian Chen with sounds so loud that their stampeding echoed.

Seeing the group of people that didn’t seem to know death charge forward, Jian Chen’s glare turned cooler. With a sigh, he increased the speed of his sword thrusts, and each one of the mercenaries found their throats stabbed. In their hearts, they knew this was a fatal blow and that there was not a single amount of mercy to be found within Jian Chen.

Even though Jian Chen knew that the Tianxiong clan was a major clan in Wake City, he wasn’t at all afraid of matters like this. Now that he was by himself once more, he didn’t have anyone behind him he had to worry about, so there was nothing to be anxious about.

Jian Chen’s petite body constantly wove through his attackers as his Light Wind Sword endlessly flashed around. With every arc of his sword, another person would fall, and thanks to his fierce battle strength, the entire restaurant had become a place of chaos. The chairs and tables that were previously organized neatly were now scattered about, while the fragrant dishes of food had crashed and spilled to the ground.

As fast as a demon, Jian Chen quickly dispatched mercenary after mercenary. Within the span of a few seconds, another 10 mercenaries had fallen, never to rise again. It was almost as if Jian Chen had eyes on the back of his head that could observe everything on the battleground. Every single time a mercenary swung his Saint Weapon, Jian Chen would “barely dodge” the danger at the critical point. He was a single man facing dozens of people, but even after fighting for some time, he hadn’t received any wounds. Even as the mercenaries tried their hardest to slash at him, Jian Chen’s clothes didn’t even have the slightest tear.

Seeing his mercenaries fall to the floor one by one without Jian Chen sustaining any wounds, the young master of the Tianxiong clan scowled with dissatisfaction before cursing, "This group is useless, USELESS! Everyone here is good for nothing, I didn't know that my father had raised such a useless amount of trash that even a dozen of them couldn't seize a single person." He shook his head turned to look at the man to his side before barking out, "What are you and your men standing around for? Hurry up and capture him! Once he is taken back to the Tianxiong clan, I will show him my awesomeness. Hmph, anyone that's insulted me has never gotten away with it. He won't be an exception."

The group of people the young master had yelled at was all the strongest mercenaries. With their statuses, they would definitely be highly respected, even in the Tianxiong clan. After not being given face by the young master as he yelled at them, they couldn't help but feel annoyed.

The men looked at each other before one of them spoke out, "Although this person is young, he is extraordinarily strong. His movements and the speed of his sword are incomparably fast; even if it were us going against him, we would have difficulty as well. Moreover, all of his sword strikes so far have been fatal; if the mercenaries did not die by a sword through their throats, then they died from having their hearts pierced. From this, you can see that this person is not simple at all. Facing him head-on right now would be an unwise decision, and we may even get injured. For now, it would be best to call a few people over for him to waste his Saint Force over. The moment he uses up all of his Saint Force, we will strike and win easily."

"Not bad, I approve of this suggestion."

The man's suggestion had been quickly endorsed by the other mercenaries. Although, this would increase the amount of casualties among the Tianxiong clan, the responsibility of that would fall upon the young master himself and not the mercenaries themselves. And since this second generation master didn't care for them at all, they weren't willing to throw away their lives for him. If it meant throwing away the lives of others to persevere their own lives, they would do it.

Following up, another squad of mercenaries entered the restaurant to kill Jian Chen. The people in this group were of the Great Saint level, so they were stronger than the previous group by a large margin.

Jian Chen immediately engaged the Great Saints in a fierce battle. Against a group who was much stronger than before, Jian Chen's pressure had greatly increased; he would not be able to fight as easily as before.

As the fighting grew more and more intense, the entire restaurant became even more ruined. All of the surrounding walls had holes kicked through them, causing the entire restaurant to be on the verge of collapsing.

Outside of the restaurant, a large crowd of people had gathered, and were passionately gossiping about the fight that was happening inside.

Inside the restaurant.

In a brilliant flash of silver, Jian Chen stabbed one of the Great Saints in the heart, killing him instantly. Stamping on the chest of the man, he sent the body flying backward, creating yet another hole in the walls of the restaurant before the body flew out.

The restaurant shuddered violently once more, each sway stronger than the last. Finally, the loud crunching sounds of wood could be heard as it trembled once more.

Jian Chen nimbly dodged the blades of 3 Saint Weapons while looking at the wobbling pillars of the restaurant. Without any hesitation, he pushed the mercenaries away as he escaped from the newly created hole, out onto the streets.

“Chase after him! Don’t let him get away!”

The moment he saw Jian Chen leave the restaurant, the young master cried out at the mercenaries to chase after him.

After the young master had spoken out, the group of mercenaries next to him had also cried out, “Not good, the restaurant’s about to collapse, escort the young master away to safety!”

Immediately, a middle aged man grabbed the young master by the shoulders before bringing him out of the way of the collapsing restaurant. Everyone else followed closely behind.

The moment the group ran out of the restaurant, the entire restaurant caved in. In that moment, the mercenaries that didn’t make it in time were buried.

Soon after, a silver ray of light came flying toward the young master of the Tianxiong clan.

Chapter 133: The Death of the Young Master of The Tianxiong Clan

“Young master, be careful!” The middle aged man cried out as he discovered the trajectory of the flashing white light. His face grew paler by two shades as he realized the sword was going too fast. With the sword already a meter from the young master’s throat, under this type of situation, there was simply no time to react.

“Pchh!”

Because of the lightning like sword strike, the barely Saint level young master practically had no chance to react, and so the Light Wind Sword stabbed itself deeply into his throat.

The young master of the Tianxiong clan’s widened his eyes as he looked dead on at the sword in his throat. There was a look of disbelief, he was not expecting this outcome at all. To think that this depressed little mercenary he had come across on the road to the Magical Beast Mountain Range would unexpectedly be the one to end his life. If he had known about this before, he wouldn’t have dared to come close to Jian Chen, but it was a shame that there was no such thing as a regret pill in this world for him to eat. Right now, his destiny was all but confirmed, and there was a better chance for him to alter the mountain range’s landscape than this.

Seeing their young master already have his throat pierced, the mercenaries by his side all stared in great shock, some had even paled instantaneously. They were fully aware that the person in front of them was the young master of the Tianxiong clan who was dearly loved by the clan leader. He was also the successor of the clan when the time came, so to see their young master be killed right in front of their eyes, they couldn’t believe it. If the clan leader were to hear of this news, no one knew how furious he would become, and how severe their penalties would be.

Just thinking about the severe temper of the Tianxiong clan leader had sent shivers among all of the mercenaries. Each one of them began to look at Jian Chen with rage, if they weren't able to bring Jian Chen back with them, then they would be served as a substitute instead.

"Brat, you've killed our young master, prepare to die."

All of the mercenaries began to charge at Jian Chen without hesitation while shouting out, "All Tianxiong mercenaries, surround him immediately! Don't let him escape!"

These mercenaries all held high statuses in the Tianxiong clan, so the moment they spoke, every other members of the Tianxiong clan threw away their hesitation and immediately surrounded Jian Chen from all 4 sides. At the same time, everyone that had been watching quickly distanced themselves further away.

Even under the collapsed restaurant, a stream of mercenaries crawled out looking disheveled, but they continued to join the other mercenaries.

Every single mercenary in the vicinity had seen with their own eyes the death of their young master by the hands of Jian Chen, so they fully understood the gravity of the situation. Everyone took a step back in order to divert attention from themselves, at this moment, no one was willing to go and inform the clan leader. They were afraid of being implicated in the death of the young master and suffering the wrath in place of Jian Chen.

After landing the killing blow on the young master, Jian Chen had immediately started to fight with the middle aged mercenaries. These mercenaries were of the Saint Master level, and three of them were even at the Peak Saint Master level. Against so many Saint Masters, the pressure was on full blast, causing Jian Chen to have to go all out.

Jian Chen and the mercenaries continued to exchange blows in an endless storm of blades and fists that left the mercenaries flustered. Taking advantage of the situation, Jian Chen had used his Light Wind Sword and immediately stabbed one of the mercenaries through his heart.

The moment Jian Chen had stabbed into the middle aged man's heart, a big axe had landed onto his left shoulder, leaving behind a wound that trickled and dyed his clothes red with blood.

Feeling an immense amount of pain in his left shoulder, Jian Chen's face immediately whitened. Pulling out his sword from the man's chest, he rapidly thrust it at the mercenary with the axe.

Seeing the silver flash of the Light Wind Sword, the man with the axe immediately narrowed his eyes in concentration and brought his weapon up in front to receive the blow. At the moment of impact, the man was thrown backward by the explosive force.

"Ding!"

The tip of the Light Wind Sword had stabbed into the blade of the axe. But thanks to the amount of Sword Qi around the sword, it had left a noticeable dent in the glossy blade.

A sharp metallic sound was heard as five Saint Weapons immediately headed toward Jian Chen at the same time while cutting off any possible escape routes for Jian Chen. The amount of Saint Force that was radiating from each weapon was enough to cause a massive amount of air fluctuations.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed in annoyance as the amount of Sword Qi on his Light Wind Sword was increased several times over, making the sword seem even hazier than before. In a flash he struck out at the five Saint Weapons and struck each one with a clang.

While the Light Wind Sword had stopped the five Saint Weapons, Jian Chen's face grew white slightly as his right arm began to shake marginally. This combined strike was the unified strength of all 5 mercenaries which would be extremely difficult to accept with ease. Because of the large amount of force put behind the 5 mercenaries, Jian Chen's entire right arm had gone numb as even his inner organs had been temporarily shaken.

"Ha!"

Angrily shouting out, the Saint Masters didn't dare let Jian Chen have the opportunity to breathe in rest. Once more striking at him, these mercenaries were extraordinarily clever. Unless there was a hole in their attack pattern, Jian Chen would find it hard to defend himself without getting seriously harmed.

A fierce expression revealed itself on Jian Chen's face as he unexpectedly stood in front of the 5 Saint Weapons. His Light Wind Sword then transformed in a silver streak of light as it flew at the closest person at breakneck speed.

"Pch!"

The Light Wind Sword met no obstructions as it penetrated the man's throat, at the same time, the 5 Saint Weapons that were on the verge of cutting into him had their Saint Force already about to touch his clothes.

In a split second, Jian Chen's body twisted in a way that had dodged 3 of the Saint Weapons, but the remaining 2 had struck him on the back and waist.

Jian Chen stifled a shout as his already white face grew even more pale. He immediately pulled his sword from the throat of one of the mercenaries and looked at the remaining fighters, he threw away the idea of continuing to fight zealously and began to plan his way of escape from this area.

Jian Chen clearly understood that the Tianxiong clan had a formidable amount of power. The longer he stayed here, the more unfavorable his position would be. With his current strength, he would only be able to fight against a Saint Master, if the Tianxiong clan had a Great Saint Master, he would be in trouble.

However, with his remaining amount of strength, it would not be enough to defend himself.

Sensing Jian Chen's plan to escape, one of the remaining Saint Masters immediately cried out, "Block him quickly! Don't let him escape!"

Chapter 134: Wrath of the Tianxiong Clan

Sensing that Jian Chen was planning to escape, one of the remaining Saint Masters immediately cried out, "Block him quickly! Don't let him escape!"

The vigilant mercenaries surrounding the Saint Masters and Jian Chen immediately charged forward to block Jian Chen heroically. The Saint Weapons in their hands immediately came down toward Jian Chen,

and despite knowing how exceptionally strong Jian Chen was, those who came forward to block him were not afraid at all.

Jian Chen's legs blurred slightly, causing him to deviate from his original path and onto the side. Dodging the numerous Saint Weapons, his right arm shook as his Light Wind Sword danced wildly all around. One by one, the mercenaries that had tried to block him fell to the ground. How would Saints or Great Saints be able to defend against Jian Chen's usage of the Profound Steps? Despite being injured and having his fighting ability lowered, if Jian Chen were to use his entire strength, these mercenaries still wouldn't have a chance.

After killing the mercenaries with lightning speed, Jian Chen twisted his body without any hesitation, and began to run away from the mercenaries, as if possessed by a demon.

As for the people that were observing the fight, they immediately left the road as soon as they saw him charge straight at them. It was almost as if they were afraid of obstructing Jian Chen and meeting the same fate the Tianxiong clan members had. Jian Chen had fought against the Tianxiong clan by himself while killing a few high ranking experts, and even two Peak Saint Masters, completely unafraid of the Tianxiong clan. The fact that he had even killed the young master of the clan had scared the mercenaries so much that they didn't dare to provoke him. In fact, some people had started to see him as a person with the strength of a Great Saint Master. This type of person was rare to see even in a large group of mercenaries.

Jian Chen was moving at an extraordinary speed. In a short moment, he was already 30 meters away from the group of mercenaries watching him. At that moment, because there wasn't enough time, the mercenaries that were watching him simply weren't fast enough to open a path for him.

Just as Jian Chen was about to reach the group of mercenaries, his two feet suddenly stomped on the ground, pushing his entire body into the air, his feet still in a running position. The amount of force behind his leap was tremendous, sending him flying 10 meters away from the mercenaries. The moment his body touched the ground, Jian Chen began to run away from them once more.

"After him! Hurry up and chase him! Don't let him escape!"

"Catch him quickly!"

"He's trying to escape from the city! Someone send a message to the city military officers to close the gates!"

A collection of furious, impatient shouts were heard as the mercenaries charged in from behind with deafening sounds. The few Saint Masters had followed Jian Chen's actions and leapt over the observers, before quickly disappearing into the streets. The Great Saint and Saint level mercenaries quickly followed behind.

"Roar!"

Not too long after they entered the streets, the angry snarl of a magical beast could be heard from behind. The roar caused the entire street to shake, almost as if there was an earthquake.

The mercenaries that were still standing around to watch suddenly cleared the road as an ox-like magical beast came charging through. Mounted on top of the magical beast was a sturdy, middle aged

man wearing a gold embroidered robe. From his appearance, he looked to be approaching his 50s, and his serious expression made him seem even more imposing. His pupils as dark as the night itself shone with a cold glare that made many of the weaker mercenaries unable to look at him in the face.

In a remote city like Wake City, people that had the ability to ride magical beasts were a very rare sight. One thing was for sure, however; if the person who was riding a magical beast was not a high leveled expert, then it was a person from a noble clan. That was because only these 2 types of people could typically use magical beasts as mounts.

Following behind the middle aged magical beast rider was a group of about 50 people Each member stood in a clean formation with a serious expression, and they looked like soldiers who were well trained

The exact moment the middle aged man came into view, everyone's eyes focused in on him. The entire area descended into a strange silence. But soon after, the observing mercenaries all began to comment to each other.

"Isn't that the Tianxiong clan's leader, Tianxiong Lie? I didn't think he'd arrive so soon."

"It is said that not only is the Tianxiong clan the strongest clan in Wake City, but the clan leader is also extremely strong. He has already reached the Middle Great Saint Master realm, and also possesses a defense based on his earth attribute Saint Force as well. In all of Wake City, there are very few people that can contend against the Tianxiong clan's Tianxiong Lie."

"The young master of the Tianxiong Clan is the result of years of hard work by Tianxiong Lie. It was with great difficulty that he had raised a son; it could even be said just giving birth to him was difficult enough. Ever since the young master's birth, Tianxiong Lie had treated him like an expensive treasure. I don't know how angry Tianxiong Lie will become after finding out his son has been killed. His son had been the only candidate for passing on Tianxiong clan's legacy..."

Tianxiong Lie, who was sitting on the magical beast, stared down at at the mercenaries below him with a frosty glare. However, the moment his eyes fell on the white robed youth on the floor, his eyes suddenly went rigid as an intense killing intent flooded out of him. His face began to grow red; even his breathing became laborious, and his facial expression changed to one of disbelief.

"Kang Er!" Tianxiong Lie cried out with a slight tremble in his voice. Jumping down from his mount, he ran over to where his son lay with wide eyes. Tianxiong Lie's face paled rapidly as he studied the all too familiar face on the ground with a look of utter shock.

"Kang Er!" Tianxiong Lie cried out in anguish as he shook the youth's shoulder with both his hands. Feeling the icy body, Tianxiong Lie's heart felt like it had shattered. From his vast amount of experience, he already knew that this person had already stopped breathing and died.

"Kang Er! Kang Er!"

Tianxiong Lie continued to cry out in sorrow as tears began to flow from his eyes. His clear tears fell from his eyes, slowly flowing down his son's steadfast face, and eventually falling to the ground and breaking.

Tianxiong Kang was the sole heir to Tianxiong Lie. Because of an injury to his body, he had long since been rendered unable to have children. But this child had been his proudest achievement, and he had always doted on this son of his. Since it was impossible for him to have children, Tianxiong Kang was the clan's darling treasure. But now that Tianxiong Lie's pride and joy were suddenly killed, his heart had been attacked and crushed in a way that was impossible to describe with words.

Tianxiong Lie looked to be around 40 to 50 years old, but that was because of the normal life expectancy of those on the Tian Yuan Continent, as well as his cultivation. In reality, he was already within his 70s, and with the injuries he had sustained earlier in life, he was utterly incapable of reproducing.

"Who was it that killed my Kang Er? No matter who it is, I Tianxiong Lie, will rip their body apart into a thousand pieces!"

### Chapter 135: Escape From Wake City

Wake City may have been a Third Class City with a small amount of permanent residents, but because of its proximity to the Magical Beast Mountain Range and the amount of fertile land around them, the amount of people that flowed in and out of the city was at a constant high.

There were countless merchants and peddlers trying to sell their wares in the streets of Wake City. Some stores were selling almost anything imaginable, but among all the stores, restaurants held the dominant spot in the industry. Mercenaries and merchants in caravans endlessly walked the streets while gossiping among each other. The clamor in the streets was truly a sign that Wake City was flourishing.

However, at this moment, there was a huge disturbance on those same streets. Everyone could only see a youthful figure with blood soaked clothes come running toward them at breakneck speeds. The appearance of the youth had been noticed by many people on the streets, who all pointed and began to chat with each other.

"Whoever blocks that person will be heavily rewarded by the Tianxiong clan!"

At the same time, a thunderous yell came from behind. A few more disheveled figures came running out from behind as they chased after the youth at equally fast speeds.

"Tianxiong clan, they're from the Tianxiong clan..."

"The Tianxiong clan is the number 1 clan in Wake City. I wouldn't dare to provoke the person that has committed an offense against the Tianxiong clan."

After hearing the middle aged man's words, many mercenaries began to whisper to each other. However, not a single person decided to chase after that youth and block his path.

That youth was Jian Chen, the one who had easily killed the young master of the Tianxiong clan, as well as a few other mercenaries affiliated with them.

Jian Chen hurried on over toward the city gates. Whenever he came across an obstruction, he would quickly fly over it with extreme speed. Despite this, there were still a few Saint Masters that were chasing him closely. However, Jian Chen's use of the Profound Steps had put him at an advantage, so even though those middle aged men were stronger than him, they were unable to overtake him. They

would need at least need to be at the Great Saint level with a wind attributed Saint Force in order to overwhelm him; otherwise, their speed was only enough to barely keep up with Jian Chen's level. Plus, they weren't able to overcome the obstacles as easily as Jian Chen had.

Despite being a Third Class City, the amount of area Wake City spanned across was still huge. Even if Jian Chen hurried to the city gates as fast as he possibly could, the period would at least take the amount of time it takes for a candle to burn.

Having put all his effort into running away, Jian Chen was now breathing quite hard. He had previously just engaged in a fierce battle that consumed quite a bit of his Saint Force, and now he was even injured. The burden that he felt from running with all his might under his current condition was extremely great. In addition, his body was feeling the intense pain from his wounds every time he moved, so Jian Chen's nerves were being put to the severe test.

Up ahead, the gigantic and majestic towers of the city gates blurrily came into view, along with the soldiers on it. Right now, Jian Chen was about 5 kilometers away from the city gates, while the Saint Masters behind him were about 50 meters away from him.

Seeing the city gates get closer and closer, Jian Chen's heart couldn't help but relax a bit, although his speed didn't lessen. Jian Chen was aware that with his current strength, there was no way for him to go against the Tianxiong clan, which had an enormous influence over Wake City. Right now, all Jian Chen wanted to do was to escape from Wake City. That way, the amount of danger would decrease drastically.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the angry roar of a magical beast came from behind Jian Chen. As the roar dissipated, another angry shout followed soon after.

"I, Tianxiong Lie, will heavily reward whoever catches that man!"

Hearing the sounds coming from behind, Jian Chen's face changed slightly. Based on the voice, he could determine how strong the person was, and this was someone he couldn't afford to fight against.

"Tianxiong Lie, I presume that's someone else from the Tianxiong clan." Jian Chen thought to himself secretly. Increasing his speed, Jian Chen began to run even faster.

The merchants and mercenaries that had heard the angry roar of Tianxiong Lie looked stunned..

"Tianxiong Lie, isn't that the current leader of the number 1 clan in Wake City?"

"To offend a member of the Tianxiong Clan and then be chased by them, means that they must be a strong person then. Forget it, I've only just reached the Great Saint level, it's best not to get involved."

"The Tianxiong clan is the strongest within the city, if I were to help stop this person, then Tianxiong Lie would definitely reward me handsomely. Perhaps I can even become a friend of the Tianxiong clan. Something like this would be very fortuitous for me."

A few of the mercenaries who were familiar with the power structure in Wake City began to talk about the status of Tianxiong Lie. As they talked to each other, a few of the stronger men had started to weigh the benefits of helping out.

It was obvious that Tianxiong Lie had quite an amount of prestige in Wake City. The moment he spoke out, many mercenaries had immediately been influenced. Seeing Jian Chen come running toward them, many of the mercenaries had already brought out their Saint Weapons and walked out to block Jian Chen's path.

The moment one mercenary walked forward, all the other mercenaries followed suit, and helped to block Jian Chen's path. These men were clearly enticed by the irresistible reward put up by Tianxiong Lie; after all, the Tianxiong clan was as powerful in reality as they were in name.

Seeing the group of people up ahead, Jian Chen's face immediately hardened. But since he was going so fast, he was already right next to them in the span less than five seconds.

Just as Jian Chen was about to make contact, the mercenaries brought their Saint Weapons out to as they charged at him.

Not wanting to get entangled with them, Jian Chen leapt into the air to dodge the incoming group. Landing on top of the roof of a store, he disappeared over the heads over the crowd.

"Where do you think you're escaping to!"

Immediately a group of experts with faster reaction times flew up with him, and slashed at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons.

A severe amount of killing intent flashed from Jian Chen as the silver colored Light Wind Sword appeared out of nowhere. With a swish of his hand, it quickly flew at his pursuers.

"Ding ding ding ding!"

The sounds of Saint Weapons clashing against each other rang throughout the air as blood began to sprinkle down below. The few amount of mercenaries that had chased after Jian Chen were like broken kites that had back down to the ground uselessly. After dropping them to the ground and silently struggling by herse. If there was no movement from them. Instead, a trickle of blood flowed from their throats and chests to the ground below them.

#### Chapter 136: Pursuit of the Tianxiong Clan

While Jian Chen was in midair, he had quickly killed the mercenaries who were chasing him. This sudden show of strength had surprised everyone; they hadn't thought that Jian Chen would be able to kill the mercenaries. With this new development, many of the mercenaries decided against their original plan to block Jian Chen.

Although many people were seduced by Tianxiong Lie's promise of a heavy reward, one needed to be alive to claim it. If they were to throw away their lives, they would not be able to enjoy it even if they earned the reward.

After killing the mercenaries blocking his path, Jian Chen continued onward. Jumping down from the buildings, he ran off to get closer to the the city gates.

After seeing what had just happened, there was no longer any mercenary that dared to obstruct him. So for a good amount of time, Jian Chen's journey to the city gates was very smooth.

“You won’t get away. Even if you run to the ends of the earth itself, I, Tianxiong Lie, swear to break your body into a thousand pieces!”

An angry roar came from the Tianxiong clan leader riding on his magical beast mount from behind Jian Chen. They were currently chasing after Jian Chen at top speeds, and it wasn’t hard to tell from the noise just how powerful Tianxiong Lie’s determination to kill Jian Chen was.

Jian Chen’s killing of Tianxiong Kang was tantamount to killing Tianxiong Lie’s whole family. After all, Tianxiong Kang was his sole son, and with Tianxiong Lie’s body being in such a state, he had lost the ability to reproduce.

Jian Chen turned a deaf ear from Tianxiong Lie’s murderous roars. The only thing he wanted to do was to quickly escape from the huge city. The sounds of the footsteps from behind were getting louder and louder as Jian Chen realized that they belonged to a magical beast much faster than his own speed.

5 kilometers, 4 kilometers, 3 kilometers...

Jian Chen was rapidly approaching the city gates. There was only 2 kilometers left until he reached them. He could already see the giant gates leading outside of the city, but right behind was Tianxiong Lie, who was riding his magical beast only 1 kilometer behind him.

“Commander Hadow, if you can close this gate and help stop this person, then I, Tianxiong Lie, won’t be able to thank you enough!”

Tianxiong Lie’s voice came out like powerful thunder from behind him. Quickly, the city gates to Wake City began to close.

Seeing the city gates close, Jian Chen’s face immediately fell. His eyes swept toward the gates 40 meters away as he let out a deep breath of air. The Saint Force within his body began to circulate within his body, increasing his speed by some degree. At the same time, Jian Chen was employing the techniques he had learned from his past life; both of his legs ran at such a fast speed that his feet looked as if they were gliding across the ground. For every 10 or 20 meters that he glided, his legs touched the ground once.

In a flash, Jian Chen arrived at the foot of the city gates. Already, there was a large group of mercenaries congregating by the rapidly closing gates awaiting Jian Chen. Quite a few of them were cursing Jian Chen.

Jian Chen didn’t bother to slow down at the sight of this. Instead, his legs disappeared in a blur as he ran another 30 meters before leaping at the city gates in preparation to climb it. Finally gathering his strength, Jian Chen’s legs stamped onto the ground and began to scale the wall.

The moment Jian Chen had started to climb the wall, the people below had immediately taken notice and began to chatter nonstop.

In two breaths’ time, Jian Chen had smoothly climbed up the 40 meter tall city wall. Both of his legs stepped off of the wall without a hitch, and he flew over the heads of one of the guards on top of the wall before descending down the other side.

It was going well for Jian Chen; on his way down the city wall, he met no obstructions. Even as he flew over the heads of the guards on top of the wall, they could only look at him with wide eyes.

As Jian Chen climbed the city walls, Tianxiong Lie, who was right behind, immediately jumped up onto the wall without his magical beast and started to scale it in the same manner as Jian Chen had. However, not only was the magical beast very heavy, it was not an expert in climbing, so it remained on the ground as Tianxiong Lie stopped in his tracks, but didn't admit his violations, nor was he willing to go with the officials.

After that, another group of 10 middle aged men rushing over and looked at the city walls before climbing up the wall and running in the same direction as Jian Chen. These people were the Saint Masters of the the Tianxiong Clan.

“Open the gates!”

Just as these people flew out from the city, a deep sound came out from behind the gates. Soon after, the closed gates began to slowly creak open.

On the wall stood two middle aged men. One of them wore a long white robe, while the other wore black armor. At that moment, the two middle aged men were looking at the group of people currently walking into the distance outside of the city at rapid speeds.

When Jian Chen's group disappeared from their lines of sight, the middle aged man wearing armor looked at the white robed man next to him and asked, “Commander Hadow, why didn't you hold him back?”

The white robed middle aged man smiled and said, “He killed Tianxiong Lie's sole son, Tianxiong Kang, and I haven't even had the chance to thank him yet. Why would I stop him?”

The armored man paused for a bit, and seemed to have thought of something, he broke into a smile that made it seem like he was taking joy in another's misfortune.

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Outside the city, the feverish Jian Chen looked back at Tianxiong Lie, who was pursuing him from behind. His face grew heavy as he saw Tianxiong Lie; although Jian Chen hadn't fought with him yet, he knew that Tianxiong Lie was not an equal opponent.

Looking at the area behind him, Jian Chen began to think for a while before biting his lips in frustration and then turned to run toward the direction of the Magical Beast Mountain Range.

He knew that in this wide open space, there would be no way for him to shake off the determined Tianxiong Lie. The only method for him was to run toward the Magical Beast Mountain Range. From there, he would be able to use the complicated forest and terrain to his advantage to escape from him.”

Seeing the gap between him and Jian Chen shrink further and further, Tianxiong Lie's eyes immediately turned red. He didn't conceal his powerful murderous aura at all as he roared in anger, “You can't run away from me!”

Jian Chen turned back to survey his surroundings. There was only about a 500m difference between him and Tianxiong Lie. Based on this situation, Tianxiong Lie would most likely catch up with him before he reached Magical Beast Mountain Range.

Jian Chen hesitated for a bit before clenching his teeth. The Light Wind Sword suddenly materialized in his right hand. The next moment, Jian Chen's figure, which was rushing forward, suddenly stopped. He then spontaneously charged toward Tianxiong Lie.

"Great Saint Master, I want to witness exactly how strong you are."

#### Chapter 137: Battling a Great Saint Master

Seeing that Jian Chen was no longer running, and was even voluntarily rushing toward him, Tianxiong Lie couldn't help but give a fierce-looking smile as he roared, "Yes, come. I'm going to dismember your body into thousands of pieces, no, dying would be letting you off too lightly. I will definitely make you live in a hell to the point where you'd rather die." As he said this, a wide axe suddenly appeared in Tianxiong Lie's hand. This axe was extremely large, over double the size of Tianxiong Lie's tall and sturdy body. The entire axe had the color and luster of yellow earth, and its sharp edge flashed with a cold, threatening glow.

The Light Wind sword in Jian Chen's hand slashed through air, making a faint, air-splitting sound as it was thrust toward Tianxiong Lie.

"Heh!" Tianxiong Lie let out an explosive shout, and the axe in his hand suddenly flashed with a yellow glow. It then swung down toward Jian Chen with a shrill ear-piercing shriek.

"To think that it's an earth attributed Saint Force!"

Seeing the yellow glow on the axe, Jian Chen's heavy expression couldn't help but sink even further. He then immediately retracted his Light Wind Sword to dodge Tianxiong Lie's attack. With a flash, he appeared next to Tianxiong Lie's side, and the Light Wind Sword pierced toward his waist.

Tianxiong Lie sneered. He suddenly let go of one of the hands gripping the axe, and his palm quickly became surrounded by a layer of yellow light. Just like that, it began to rush to grab Jian Chen's Light Wind Sword.

The Light Wind Sword was tightly caught by Tianxiong Lie's right hand, and the sharp sword blade unexpectedly didn't harm him at all.

There was a trace of shock reflected in Jian Chen's eyes. Although he had long since heard about the profound talent that those with the earth attribute possessed—their extremely powerful defense—but he hadn't realized it'd be to such an extent.

Afterward, Jian Chen's eyes fiercely flashed. In the next moment, the Light Wind Sword currently being tightly grasped by Tianxiong Lie's right hand suddenly emitted powerful Sword Qi. Under this strong attack, the yellow layer of light around Tianxiong Lie's right hand quickly turned lighter, indicating that it was faintly dissipating.

Tianxiong Lie quickly released the Light Wind Sword. The moment his hand left the blade, the yellow glow surrounding his hand also disappeared. A yellow cross-shaped wound could be seen on Tianxiong Lie's hand, and fresh blood quickly covered his entire palm, dyeing it crimson.

His eyes never once wavered from Jian Chen who stood right in front of him. Tianxiong Lie gave an angry growl as he continued to focus on Jian Chen before demanding, "Speak, why did you kill my Kang Er, who was it that hired you to do it?"

Seeing how there was a good 10 feet distance from Tianxiong Lie, Jian Chen lowered his sword a fraction and spoke coldly, "No one told me to do anything, it was your son that provoked me first. If you want to blame anyone, then blame yourself for teaching a child to not know anything besides bragging and causing trouble wherever he goes."

Tianxiong Lie's glare froze over at Jian Chen before asking once more, "Was there really no person that told you to kill my son? You need not be afraid of being someone's scapegoat. If you tell me right now, then I'll let you die a quick death."

"I've already told you. It's up to yourself if you want to believe it or not." Jian Chen replied.

Seeing how there was no hint of a lie in Jian Chen's words, Tianxiong Lie couldn't help but believe him. Opening his mouth, he said, "So it seems that it was my fault, I was too lenient on Kang Er and so Kang Er is dead because of me." As he spoke, Jian Chen could hear the sorrow and regret in Tianxiong Lie's voice.

At this moment a decent distance away, a group of 10 people were approaching rapidly. Seeing the group of people behind Tianxiong Lie, Jian Chen mood couldn't help but change for the worse. If he couldn't defend himself against someone like Tianxiong Lie, then with another 10 Saint Masters added into the mix, Jian Chen would definitely die here today.

While reabsorbing his Light Wind Sword back into his body, Jian Chen's feet immediately stamped against the ground, causing a clump of dirt to fly up. Concentrating the Saint Force in his body in his hands, he slapped the dirt forward. Immediately, the clump of dirt became a huge dust cloud that flew toward Tianxiong Lie and blocked his vision.

Gaining this new opportunity, Jian Chen didn't hesitate. His figure immediately became a blur as he headed toward the Magical Beast Mountain Range.

Because of the dust cloud, Tianxiong Lie's vision was heavily impacted and could not see around himself at all. In order to avoid a surprise attack by Jian Chen, he immediately leapt backward from the dust cloud area. Although, the moment he saw Jian Chen had instead chosen to run away, he exploded with anger, "You can't escape!" Before he had even finished talking, he started to chase after Jian Chen. However, because of this delay, the headstart Jian Chen had gave him a few hundred meters of distance.

In this current situation, Jian Chen was unable to heal himself using the light Saint Force. What he needed the most was to run away at full speed to the Magical Beast Mountain Range to avoid Tianxiong Lie's wrath.

Wake City was only 20 kilometers away from the Magical Beast Mountain Range. With Jian Chen running as if his life depended on it, he was already close to the Magical Best Mountain Range. Arriving at the forest which was by the outskirts of the mountain, he came across a dense part of the forest.

Tianxiong Lie who was still chasing him from behind could already guess what Jian Chen was planning to do. With some hesitation, he brought out his giant axe that gleamed in the light in his hands. Tianxiong Lie held his axe above his head before letting out an explosive shout and swinging downward.

Then a two meter long earth attribute Saint Force colored crescent moon came flying toward Jian Chen.

Sensing a large amount of energy fluctuating behind him, Jian Chen didn't bother to look around and instead ran to the side in an attempt to dodge.

The crescent moon like force of energy had moved past Jian Chen's back. This time, Jian Chen's good luck had saved him once more.

"Bang!"

The earth Saint Force exploded against a huge rock, letting out a loud sound as a result and scattering the energy in all four directions. The stone which was previously the height of two people and 3 meters wide exploded into multiple fragments that flew everywhere. Several of the fragments that flew from the stone hit Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had tried his best to avoid every single stone fragment that flew at him, but with the sheer amount of them, enough to cover the sky, there were already some sharp rocks that had made it past his defenses.

With this unfortunate accident, Jian Chen's movement was definitely hindered.

"Kid, accept your death!" A loud roar came from behind. It was Tianxiong Lie with his axe up high and a large amount of Saint Force ready to be used.

Chapter 138: A Chance to Kill From the Forest

In a flash, the Light Wind Sword appeared in Jian Chen's hand. In the next moment, an overwhelming amount of Sword Qi began to flow around the sword, causing it to look hazy to everyone. Separating itself from Jian Chen's hand, it became a streak of silver light as it flew toward Tianxiong Lie's axe at unbelievable speeds.

"Ding!"

The Light Wind Sword and the axe collided against each other, creating a sound of metal hitting metal. After the attack, the strong amount of Sword Qi on the Light Wind Sword and the earth Saint Force on the axe began to dim with each push against each other. A large shockwave had then resulted, spreading out with the two weapons acting as the epicenter, pushing Jian Chen backward just by the force.

The Light Wind Sword was blasted backward before slowly floating to a halt. Stopping 10 meters away from where it used to be, it began to shake violently before another wave of Sword Qi enveloped the sword and shot forward once more.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, the Light Wind Sword was like it possessed a mind of its own. With a shrill sound as it traveled through the air, it flew toward Tianxiong Lie without any further delay.

Seeing the the Light Wind Sword come at his throat, Tianxiong Lie immediately tilted his neck out of the way. Despite the Light Wind Sword barely missing his neck, the Sword Qi on the sword had left behind a small trace of a wound on his neck.

Jian Chen cried out in pity inwardly, to think that he had such a good opportunity and Tianxiong Lie had unexpectedly dodged it. He wasn't discouraged; using his spirit to control the Light Wind Sword, he commanded it to fly at Tianxiong Lie once more.

Seeing how the Light Wind Sword was flying by itself in midair, Tianxiong Lie couldn't but cry out in shock at this inconceivable event.

“What kind of trick is this, a Saint Weapon that is being controlled by no one. How can it fly by itself with such a speed?” Tianxiong Lie questioned to himself in amazement. No matter how much he looked at it, he wasn't able to understand it, this was something out his range of knowledge.

Once more, under the control of Jian Chen, the Light Wind Sword flashed toward Tianxiong Lie.

Tianxiong Lie shouted loudly as his earth Saint Force began to emanate from his body before condensing over his body like a type of armor. Raising his Saint Weapon into the air, he sent it flying down toward the Light Wind Sword.

At Jian Chen's will, the Light Wind Sword avoided Tianxiong Lie's attack by moving to the side. Because Jian Chen's strength was far too different from Tianxiong Lie's, even if the Soul Sword increased his attack power several times over, it was still not enough to take on a hit from Tianxiong Lie.

Meanwhile, Tianxiong Lie's earth Saint Weapon crashed into the ground.

“Bang!” Came the sound as the axe ejected all of the nearby dirt, creating a crater.

The Light Wind Sword flew around in a circle before reorienting itself and flying at Tianxiong Lie once more. Before Tianxiong Lie could even react, the sharp point of the sword had stabbed into his sturdy body. The incredibly sharp Sword Qi collided against the incredibly sturdy body of Tianxiong Lie. As the two forces grinded against each other, Tianxiong Lie's durable body couldn't handle the pressure anymore. The Light Wind Sword bore a hole in his armor and stabbed through into his body.

However, just as the Light Wind Sword was about to stab into his skin, the inner Saint Force within Tianxiong Lie's body blocked it. The Great Saint Master's Saint Force then began to force it out of his body.

Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed together as he thought about how difficult Tianxiong Lie was. He didn't think that with such a good opportunity, he still wasn't able to kill him. It would appear that even with the assistance of the Soul Sword, he was only able to hinder Tianxiong Lie for a moment. Even with good luck, he wouldn't be able to do serious harm, and if he wanted to kill him, it would be easier to scale the heavens. With the Soul Sword taking up a lot of his spirit, Jian Chen wouldn't be able to last for much longer.

Thinking to himself, Jian Chen quickly came to a decision. In a split second, the Light Wind Sword flew back to his hand before disappearing from view. Without further hesitation, Jian Chen began to run toward the Magical Beast Mountain Range.

The most important matter was that he needed to run away. Because of Tianxiong Lie's strength, defending himself was a difficult task. Right now it was impossible to kill him, it would be for the best to wait until he was stronger and then come back to resolve the issue.

Tianxiong Lie stared gloomily at Jian Chen escaping as the earth Saint Force surrounding him was slowly absorbed back into his body. On his back was a small wound that was slowly dying a part of his clothes red.

"Clan leader!"

"My lord!"

At that moment, 10 mercenaries came into view behind Tianxiong Lie and stared with shock at the wound on Tianxiong Lie's back.

"Chase him, you cannot let him escape!" Tianxiong Lie shouted before leading the mercenaries forward.

Jian Chen had already entered the thick part of the forest in a mad dash. However, his current speed was a lot slower than his original speed. Just breathing was a laborious task now and his face was rapidly paling. With each and every step he took he could feel the various wounds inflicted on him, tormenting his nerves. There was no time for him to find a place to treat his wounds, so he could only focus on running instead of using the light Saint Force to heal himself.

Stopping under a big tree to catch his breath, he turned his head around only to see Tianxiong Lie chasing from behind. Regaining his bearings, Jian Chen once more began to run toward the Magical Beast Mountain Range.

On the road, Jian Chen had used the trees and tall grass to hide his figure in order to throw off his trackers. In the forest it was a lot easier to hide. The trees and tall grass would throw off any pursuers with ease.

Unknown to the both of them, the chase had taken over half the day, meaning it was noon once more. The scorching hot sun was blocked by the cloudy skies, making the area around him look murky and dark.

While Tianxiong Lie and his group of mercenaries were trying to track Jian Chen's footprints through the Magical Beast Mountain Range, in the end, they had finally lost him.

Tianxiong Lie stared angrily at the tall grass around him with a dreadful expression. Immediately taking out a piece of paper from his robes, he said, "Xing Dao, take this warrant back immediately and organize for a group to search the mountain range."

"Yes, my lord!" One of the males took the warrant from Tianxiong Lie's hand and disappeared from the forest.

Chapter 139: Stealth Kill

After the mercenary with the warrant left, Tianxiong Lie waved his hand at the others, "Search the surrounding area carefully for any traces. I want to know where he ran off to."

After losing track of Jian Chen, Tianxiong Lie and his group of mercenaries could only hope to look for traces left behind by him, but this was a task that was significantly hard.

In a dense part of the forest in the Magical Beast Mountain Range, Jian Chen sat down under a big tree with a pale face. Carefully using his Light Wind Sword to pick out the pieces of stone fragments in his body, his clothes were beginning to be dyed completely red.

Each time the tip of the Light Wind Sword stabbed into his flesh, a new wave of pain pelted through Jian Chen. The constant source of pain had tested Jian Chen's nerves, and his forehead was soaked with sweat with each additional moment.

When the final stone fragment had been extracted from his body, Jian Chen finally let loose a relieved grunt. Without energy, he slumped against the wide tree trunk and calmly took in deep breaths of air.

After resting for a while, Jian Chen concentrated his senses on his surroundings only to discover that it was peaceful once more. Sitting in a cross-legged position, a ball of white light slowly came into view and enveloped Jian Chen in it. It continued to heal Jian Chen's body for a few moments before turning into a ball of milky white light. By this point, Jian Chen's body was completely submerged. From the outside, you could only see a blurry outline of his body.

For an hour, Jian Chen continued to stay submerged in that milky glow of white light before it started to gradually dissipate. Not too long afterward, his body could be clearly seen within it. This time, Jian Chen's face no longer had that pale look on it, instead his regular healthy glow was back. The various wounds that used to adorn his body were now completely gone without a single scar left on his body.

However, Jian Chen didn't wake out of his stupor just yet, he continued to recollect the lost Saint Force he has used up in his escape. The amount he had used was not small, and the Saint Force within his body had almost been completely depleted. Because of the fact that he was not only in the Magical Beast Mountain Range where Magical Beasts could find him, but Tianxiong's men would be searching the area. So all Jian Chen could do was to try and maintain his body's optimal condition in order to be able to confront any dangers he might come across.

Not aware of how much time had elapsed, Jian Chen's body had actually sat in the same position for six hours constantly refilling his Saint Force. Not at any single point in time did his body move, neither did his eyes ever blink open. It was almost like he was a monk that had entered a deep meditation state and had completely lost awareness of the material world around him.

At that moment from behind a tree, a slender python came slithering out noiselessly toward Jian Chen. Coiling around the tree it paused, before it slowly glided toward him again, and not too long after, it began to stretch its small jaws open.

Just as the snake was less than a foot away from him, the cross-legged Jian Chen suddenly opened his eyes. A cold glint appeared in his eyes as the Light Wind Sword appeared in the palm of his right hand and stabbed at the python with an extremely quick speed.

"Pch!"

The Light Wind Sword accurately pierced into the area where the heart was located. With the such a large amount of sharp of Sword Qi, the python's heart was instantly ruptured.

Not even looking at the python, he reclaimed the Light Wind Sword into his body and continued to sit down next to the tree. Closing his eyes, he continued to try to recover his spirit. While it looked like he was in a deep meditative state like a monk, in actuality, he was keeping close track of his environment. In an area where magical beasts roamed about, he didn't dare be careless as he tried to recover his Saint Force.

The four or five foot long python fell from the tree trunk now that it was powerless to stay coiled around it. As it dropped, it released a deep hissing sound before struggling on the ground for a moment before going still.

After another four hours, Jian Chen opened his eyes once more and stood up on the tree branch. He took out another set of clothes from within his Space Belt and changed into them. Noticing that it was now dark, he began to think for a while before deciding on leaving the area.

Jian Chen carefully looked around himself in case the Tianxiong clan was nearby. At this moment he had fully recovered from his wounds, and even his Saint Force was back to optimal conditions. Now that he was in the Magical Beast Mountain Range with its complicated terrain, Jian Chen was confident that if he were to come across Tianxiong Lie again, he would be able to easily retreat, unlike the fight before where it had occurred in open space.

Just then, a small rustling sound came from behind. The moment he heard that sound, Jian Chen's heart stopped. He quickly leaped up onto a nearby tree branch that was hidden from view thanks to the leaves.

Not too long after, a group of men wearing white slowly came into view.

"This type of lifestyle is exhausting. Having a group of us head into the Magical Beast Mountain Range in order to find just one person without even a single portrait. How are we supposed to look then?" One of the white robed mercenaries complained to the others.

"That's right, we don't even know what this person looks like. Even if we were to come across him, how would we even recognize him?" A bearded middle age man said.

"Eh, my fellow brothers, do you know exactly why the clan leader wanted us to look for this man so badly?" A person said curiously.

"I've heard that Tianxiong Kang was killed by this man. Tianxiong Kang is the sole heir to our Tianxiong clan. You tell me, if your son was killed, wouldn't you be furious?"

"Then of course the clan leader would definitely want to catch this murderer. I've heard the Tianxiong clan has already sent 300 of its members into the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Among all those people, the weakest members are Great Saints while theres around 30 Saint Masters."

"With the clan leader dispatching that many people into the mountain range, do you think we'll be able to catch the murderer? After all, the Magical Beast Mountain Range is huge, and it's hard to say if that man has already escaped from here or not."

“That can’t be said for sure, but according to the news, the murderer had already been heavily injured by the clan leader. In this giant forest, even if here were to escape, he wouldn’t get far.”

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The group of mercenaries began to idly talk as if they were taking a stroll instead of hunting someone.

Just as these mercenaries walked under the huge tree, the leaves above suddenly swayed as a person darted out with his Light Wind Sword ready to stab into the group below.

“Pch!”

Just as these mercenaries tilted their heads up, the sword had already stabbed in between a man’s eyebrows.

“Everyone be careful, someone’s attacking...” Someone was fast to respond, but before he could even finish his sentence, the Light Wind Sword blurred momentarily before stabbing into his throat.

#### Chapter 140: The Tianxiong Clan’s Retreat

By that point, the rest of the mercenaries finally overcame their surprise and took out their Saint Weapons to fight.

The sword wielding swordsman turned himself over in the air and dodged the incoming strikes before gracefully landing on the ground. The Sword Qi radiating from his sword slowly covered the air around it. It soon also enshrouded the mercenaries within it as well.

By the time the Sword Qi had dissipated, the Tianxiong clan members had all fallen to the ground with a hole in their throats. A trickle of blood leaked from their wounds out onto the earth below.

Taking back his sword, Jian Chen calmly looked at the grounded members before saying, “You’ve given me quite the useful amount of information. 30 Saint Masters and over 200 Great Saints, the Tianxiong clan really isn’t weak at all. To think that they would send that many people into the Magical Beast Mountain Range to find me, it’s no wonder they are the number 1 clan in Wake City.

Jian Chen became silent for a moment before his face slowly started to turn into a smile, “So if you aren’t going to let me go, then don’t blame me for being fierce. I’ll play around with you then.”

In the blink of an eye, several days had passed, and in the span of those days, Jian Chen had roamed around the place and focused on dealing with the men from the Tianxiong clan. Although Jian Chen normally wasn’t one for revenge, he also wasn’t one to not fight back. After being provoked and bullied to such a state by the Tianxiong clan, if he didn’t make a move, then he wouldn’t be able call himself Jian Chen.

Already the amount of people killed by Jian Chen had reached somewhere in the two hundred range. Among those, there were 10 Saint Master experts, the rest were all Great Saints. With a disastrous loss like this, even for the Tianxiong clan, it would be hard to recover from since they had been damaged down to their roots.

The Tianxiong clan actually knew this well and clear, but they had taken no steps to remedy it. On the contrary, they had instead taken more members from their clan and had them search the Magical Beast

Mountain Range in search of Jian Chen's footsteps. Tianxiong Lie definitely wanted to take revenge for his deceased son no matter how heavy a price he would have to pay.

The events that had transpired for the past few days had been known to everyone in Wake City. The Tianxiong clan had been the main ruling power for over 10 years, so Tianxiong Lie's reputation could even be said to be very clear. The permanent residential mercenaries and merchants all knew who Tianxiong Lie was and how strong he was.

The news that the heir of the Tianxiong clan, Tianxiong Kang, was killed and that Tianxiong Lie had brought a group of ferocious looking mercenaries into the Magical Beast Mountain Range to find the assassin had caused a huge commotion in Wake City. This topic was spoken by mercenaries and merchants alike over a cup of tea and a plate of food. However, whoever was so audacious to kill Tianxiong Kang, no one knew who that person was. The only thing they had known about this mysterious assassin was that he was an extremely young person, every other detail was unknown.

The other clans in Wake City had secretly observed the affairs of the Tianxiong clan. When they realized just how much damage the Tianxiong clan had taken while in the Magical Beast Mountain range, each one of them had begun to prepare their clan to take over and divide up the shares of the Tianxiong clan in the market.

The Tianxiong clan had controlled a large part of Wake City, causing every other clan to be incredibly jealous, but some of them had feared the power of the Tianxiong clan, so they had stayed patient. However, now that the Tianxiong clan had come across such an unexpected accident, their power was no longer the same. Many of the clans couldn't let this opportunity pass by them anymore, and began to stretch out with their hands for the Tianxiong clan's profits.

In the Magical Beast Mountain Range, a group of 20-40 year old worried mercenaries sat in a circle around each other.

"Clan leader, the situation isn't looking to good here. That brat is as treacherous as a devil and has also gained many experiences about how to hunt in a forest. We are at a disadvantage since he holds an advantage with the terrain and has already shaken us off his trail multiple times. Not only that, but this brat is also very strong, many of the smaller groups didn't have the strength to kill him at all and eventually were destroyed. Even if his opponent is an expert of the Saint Master, he has been able to go against them all the same. So far the amount of people we brought into the Magical Beast Mountain Range has been reduced down to half, but I'm afraid that if things continue on like this, the amount of people we will have left would be countable on our hands." A middle aged man said with concern.

"That's right, clan leader, that brat is far too cunning. If we group together, he takes on an ambush approach in a way that we don't get to see his face and the moment we split up, he comes after us one by one. Not only that, but he is as nimble as a monkey in these forests so we're unable to chase after him. What can we do about that? In our group right now, only my lord would be able to go up against this brat." Another mercenary said with the same amount of worry.

"Clan leader, right now we are at a disadvantage, it would be best to retreat for now and think things over." A frail looking person said.

“Clan leader, right now since we have lost so many members in the Magical Beast Mountain Ranges, our development in Wake City will be halted. We cannot let that happen.”

Tianxiong Lie clenched his fist in frustration as his face revealed a hesitant expression. In his heart a fierce struggle was being played.

After some time, Tianxiong Lie bit his lips and spoke out, “Tell everyone to retreat.”

“Yes, clan leader!”

Upon hearing this order, each and every mercenary revealed a happy expression as their hearts secretly let loose a breath of air in relief. After facing Jian Chen these past few days, not a single one of them wanted to throw away their lives. It was with good fortune that Tianxiong Lie had been accompanying them. In their eyes, they were deeply afraid of coming across Jian Chen without him.

A person grabbed onto a bamboo chute before setting the fuse on fire. With a shrill whistle, the bamboo chute flew straight up into the air before exploding with a loud bang and transformed into a scarlet fog of smoke that scattered everywhere.

Within the depths of the Magical Beast Mountain Range, there was a group of mercenaries that sat around in a circle and ate some pieces of meat.

“Ai, when this assassin will be captured, I don’t know. The amount of casualties our Tianxiong clan has accumulated has already reached over a large amount, 10 Saint Masters have already died.”

“To be able to kill Saint Masters with ease, with us having only the strength of a Great Saint, I don’t know how long it’ll be before we become a target for him.”

“As long as we don’t come across him, we’ll be fine. Otherwise, we won’t have a life to return home with.”

The mercenaries sat around the fire and chattered among themselves with worry.

At that moment, a loud shrill sound spiraled into the sky. Hearing that, every single mercenary looked up past the tree canopy to see the blossoming fireworks in the sky, leading to a few mercenaries crying out in relief.

“That’s our Tianxiong clan’s retreat signal!” One of the mercenaries cried out in joy.

“We can finally return home! What’s everyone doing just standing around? Let’s hurry up and go home, did you guys want to stay around here or something? That assassin could come at any time and slaughter us like livestock!”

“Right right, let’s hurry up and go. This isn’t a place we should stick around.”

After that, no one was in the mood to eat their food and immediately left the place. Not too long after they left, a shadow dropped down from the trees. This figure was wearing the leather of a magical beast, and already there was the beginning signs of a beard growing on his face.

Seeing the group of mercenaries fade out from sight, the figure revealed a sneer, "So you want to retreat? That's fine, but just this last time, I hope you let loose one final stream of blood. Whoever offends I, Jian Chen, will not be able to leave so easily."