

Chaotic 191

Chapter 191: No Survivors

“So it was like that.” Jian Chen’s expression grew dark as he listened to elder He Mu. According to what Elder He Mu said, since his body had been sprayed with the Thousand Meter Tracing Powder, as long as he was within a hundred miles of this Elder He Mu, it would be impossible for him to run away.

With this, Jian Chen’s eye gained a killing glow as he didn’t spare any more time to talk. The Light Wind Sword appeared in his right hand as he suddenly flew toward the elder to stab him.

The elder had a grin on his face as he watched Jian Chen’s sudden movement. He had long anticipated this explosive start and immediately revealed a meter long scepter in his hand to block Jian Chen’s sword.

“Everyone forward! Be careful this time and don’t let him get away again.”

Just as Jian Chen started to move, the other 20 Great Saint Masters simultaneously bolted into action as they jumped at Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons ready to strike.

The Light Wind Sword exploded with Sword Qi as it enhanced the sharpness of the blade and enshrouded it in a hazy glow of light that masked its position. Next, the Light Wind Sword disappeared in a flurry of shadows as a series of sword trials began to throw out Sword Qi everywhere.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!...

The sounds of metal clashing could be heard as the amount of Sword Qi from Jian Chen’s sword spread over the earth and kicked up a cloud of dust.

From the 20 Great Saint Masters that moved at him, 8 of them waved their Saint Weapons in an effort to slash through the cloud of dust. The other 12 carefully readied their weapons in case Jian Chen ran away again.

Just as the 8 Great Saint Weapons cut through the cloud of dust, suddenly, a silver glow of light came from within at an incredibly fast speed. It almost seemed as if it were flying. By itself, it flew around the 8 men before disappearing from sight leaving behind a small trace of blood on each their necks.

At the same time, the 8 Great Saint Masters suddenly grew stiff. The red line grew darker on their necks before all of a sudden a fountain of blood splurged out from their necks and they collapsed to the ground.

The silver glow of light disappeared back within the dust cloud as Jian Chen ignored those Great Saint Masters and ran straight for Elder He Mu.

“Yin!”

The Light Wind Sword carried a strong amount of Sword Qi that whistled while moving through the air. The tip of the sword emitted a strange sound as it stabbed toward Elder He Mu.

Elder He Mu had already been expecting Jian Chen's attack, and so at the most crucial moment, the elder's face maintained an impassive expression as he flew backward and turned his body to the side to avoid damage. At the same time, the scepter came up to block the sword.

"Ding!"

The scepter and the Light Wind Sword collided together with a loud crash. Following the collision, Jian Chen immediately slid the sword down the scepter and slashed horizontally at the elder.

"Pch!"

The sharp tip of the Light Wind Sword swiped against He Mu's throat. Although he was a Great Saint Master, under the might of Jian Chen's strength, he too had been killed.

Suddenly, a large sword came from behind and slashed at Jian Chen's back. Jian Chen staggered a few steps forward from the sudden blow as a half meter long wound appeared on his back. A wave of blood violently surged from the wound and quickly stained his clothes a bloody red.

Upon seeing the wound on Jian Chen, everyone's eyes brightened as they charged toward Jian Chen. Immediately a few of them flew toward Jian Chen with their Saint Weapons ready to slash at him.

"So you all wish to die, then I will help accomplish that for you." Jian Chen's face grew fierce as he felt the wound on his back. Not only did this wound bring about a huge impact on his fighting strength, but there wasn't much of his Saint Force left. If he wanted to run, then he would have to reveal his final trump card.

Suddenly, a strong amount of Sword Qi started to flow from his Light Wind Sword as it left his hand and became a streak of silver light that smashed against the 3 Saint Weapons attacking him.

"Ding ding ding..."

Three sounds of metal hitting metal rang in the air as the Light Wind Sword sped through the air quickly and smashed against each of the Saint Weapons. Immediately, all 3 Saint Weapon owners were sent staggering backward with pale faces as they stared in shock at the floating Saint Weapon. Already, a small nick could be seen on their Saint Weapons.

Although it was a small wound, these 3 men all felt that this attack had been immense. Their own Saint Weapons had even been damaged. Since the Saint Weapons were linked to their owners, they would be able to feel an immense amount of damage from their weapons.

"Shou!"

The Light Wind Sword shrieked as it traveled through the sky toward the men at the front with an inconceivable speed that couldn't be seen.

Under the control of Jian Chen, the Light Wind Sword dodged the Saint Weapons of the 20 men and struck at their throats.

Pch! Pch! Pch!...

In a single moment, there were 7 corpses with a single wound on their neck. At this, the remaining men all had a surprised look on their faces as they brandished their weapons in order to block Jian Chen's sword.

"Bastard! What kind of attack is this, how can a sword fly by itself at such a fast speed?" Blocking another strike from the sword, a rapidly paling elder couldn't help but curse out loud as he clenched his Saint Weapon. Despite his attempts to block the sword, he had already received a few minute wounds.

After seeing the Light Wind Sword fly by itself in mid air, everyone had a shocked expression on their faces as they watched this inconceivable event.

Against Jian Chen's Spirit Sword, the other Great Saint Masters didn't even have enough time to breathe before a few of them had quickly died. On the ground, there were already 20 victims who had died by a strike to the throat.

At this moment, the remaining Great Saint Masters were all frightened. Without any more care, they all began to quickly escape from Jian Chen at full speed. Among them was the wind Saint Force Great Saint Master who had enveloped himself in his cyan colored Saint Force and quickly traversed 100 meters away.

"Shou!"

Jian Chen didn't plan on letting them go; the Light Wind Sword disappeared in a streak of light as it chased after the wind Saint Force Great Saint Master. In the end, even he too fell victim to a slash to the throat.

After killing him, the Light Wind Sword immediately turned around and chased after the remaining people.

The speed at which the Light Wind Sword was moving was incomparably fast; the remaining Great Saint Masters couldn't help but ultimately die by Jian Chen's sword.

Of the 30 Great Saint Masters, not a single one remained.

Chapter 192: Meeting Another Strong Enemy

The corpses of twenty Great Saint Masters lay strewn across the ground, their blood dying the streets crimson. The surrounding people stared with wide eyes at the dim-eyed corpses and the bloody Jian Chen with shock. No one had expected to come across such a fight.

Many of these observers were regular commoners, but they could easily tell that these twenty corpses used to be Great Saint Masters. When these twenty Great Saint Masters gathered, their unbelievable might had swept across Phoenix City. But no one had thought that so many Great Saint Masters would die in the hands of a single youth, who was not even over the age of 25, in a single moment.

If they hadn't witnessed this scene with their own eyes, they probably wouldn't have believed the situation no matter what. But despite what they had seen, many of them still couldn't believe it and thought it to be an illusion, rather than reality. The scene was just that hard to believe.

Jian Chen's eyes slowly wandered to the twenty bodies on the ground, his breathing still erratic. After so many battles in such a short amount of time, his Saint Force had taken a huge loss, causing him to feel exhausted.

Jian Chen knew that staying here wasn't wise. The Class 5 Magical Beast had attracted many people to Phoenix City, and made the situation very chaotic. Although there were some people with decent strength on the surface, Jian Chen was more afraid that some mercenary groups and strong wayfarers target him from the dark. After all, Jian Chen was heavily injured and was no longer in his peak state. In addition to the enticing allure of a Class 5 Monster Core and a battle skill, this chance could tempt anyone.

Now that he had finished this test and killed multiple Great Saint Masters with his Spirit Sword, his spirit had been greatly diminished to his current state. Right now, Phoenix City was even more dangerous than the countryside.

Then, Jian Chen's eyes accidentally landed on the Great Saint Masters' Space Belts, and his eyes lit up. Immediately using the Light Wind Sword to pick at the Space Belts, he quickly collected all of them from the corpses; but what made him happier was that while taking the Space belts, he had discovered three Space Rings.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Space Rings were even more precious and useful than Space Belts. Space Rings in the Tian Yuan Continent were symbols of status and strength, unlike Space Belts. No matter how extravagant the Space Belt was, Space Belts were of an inferior grade and were incomparably weaker than a Space Ring.

After the twenty Space Belts and the three Space Rings were collected, Jian Chen didn't waste any time on the remaining people still watching him, and immediately left the area.

Seeing Jian Chen come toward them, the observers immediately awoke from their stupor and scrambled to get out of the way for Jian Chen to pass through.

The Light Wind Sword in Jian Chen's hand was still dripping with blood as he strode out of the crowd. His presence was so terrifying that anyone within his vicinity hurriedly scrambled away as far as possible. Despite Jian Chen's young appearance, nobody dared to underestimate him.

It was only when Jian Chen arrived at a Class 1 Magical Beast mount that he stopped. Taking out a few purple coins, he handed it to the owner and spoke coldly, "Sell me your mount." Without even waiting for a response, he immediately jumped onto the magical beast and pulled at the reins, heading full speed toward the city gates.

The owner of the Class 1 Magical Beast mount was only a Saint Master, but he had witnessed Jian Chen killing the twenty Great Saint Masters. So when Jian Chen spoke rudely to him, he didn't dare speak arrogantly back.

Even if Jian Chen hadn't paid him the amount a Class 1 Magical Beast was worth, the man wouldn't have dared to complain.

Sitting on top of the mount, Jian Chen flew over the roads with a blinding speed that quickly took him to the base of the city gates.

Jian Chen fortunately hadn't come across any obstructions along the way. Although there were many powerful clans within Phoenix City, there were also many strong mercenary groups and solo mercenaries that would want in on the items that Jian Chen possessed. A Class 5 Monster Core and a battle skill were treasures that were far too tempting to be ignored. However, after realizing that thirty Great Saint Masters had met their deaths at the hands of this person, they felt as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped on their heads, and they immediately renounced their plans to fight him.

In the distance, one of the guards on top of the city gates saw a bloody figure riding a Class 1 Magical Beast, and immediately cried out to his fellow guards. The city gates began to creak open to allow Jian Chen to exit, as they had already received orders from the city lord to do so.

Within the heart of the city, the lord of Phoenix City hoped that Jian Chen would be able to safely depart from the city. If Jian Chen were to stay here, he would ultimately attract the attention of many powerful clans that the city lord desperately didn't wish to offend.

Seeing the city gates open, Jian Chen continued at his usual speed before finally rushing through the gates to the shock of everyone watching.

The moment he left the city gates, Jian Chen let out a breath of air in relief. To him, the countryside was much safer, as he wouldn't come across a near infinite amount of harassment. Excluding the powers from Phoenix City, who knew how strong those from the countryside would be? Whether or not there was a high leveled Earth Saint Master hiding in wait, after killing all those Great Saint Masters, the powers he had offended would definitely not take this lying down. To stay in Phoenix City would mean to face off against a multitude of troubles.

"Hehe, sire Wu Yun has an amazing talent, and you're strong despite being so young. This must be the power of that battle skill." Despite Jian Chen's fast movements, an elderly voice could be heard speaking to Jian Chen from close by.

Hearing that, Jian Chen's face paled as he turned his head to look behind. A figure was rapidly approaching him from five kilometers away at a speed much faster than Jian Chen's.

"Damn it!" Jian Chen's face grew even paler as he realized that judging from the man's speed, his strength was probably much stronger than that of a Great Saint Master.

Chapter 193: Confrontation With an Earth Saint Master

"Sire, could it be that you are after my two Class 5 Monster Cores as well?" Jian Chen's voice loudly echoed through the plains.

"Heh, while a Class 5 Monster Core is truly precious, I have no interest in it. Wu Yun, I desire your battle skill; give it to me, and I won't trouble you anymore." The elder called back to him from behind, his voice was loud and clear.

In just the time it took to take two deep breaths, the elderly man, who was 5 kilometers behind Jian Chen, was now 4 kilometers behind him.

Seeing the elder's terrifyingly fast speed, Jian Chen's face grew serious as he threw away his hesitation. He leapt off of his mount and began to run. Although this would use his Saint Force even faster, riding a

magical beast was much slower than running. If he were to continue to ride the magical beast, then this elder would catch up to him eventually.

Jian Chen continued to run at full speed despite feeling the intense burn of the wound on his back from earlier. As his heart twinged in pain, his muscles also throbbed, causing his face to grow even paler. On his forehead, droplets of sweat began to form.

If it were just a simple slash on his back, Jian Chen wouldn't feel so anguished. However now that his body was moving so violently, the wound on his back was constantly being forced to tear and stretch, causing wave after wave of pain to test his nerves.

Jian Chen couldn't help but feel the pain from his back wounds as he ran forward as fast as possible. Although he hadn't fought with this elder yet, he had a feeling that this man would be unprecedentedly dangerous.

The elder behind him was undoubtedly strong beyond belief.

Seeing Jian Chen run even faster, the elder chasing him couldn't help but sneer, "Wu Yun, you are only wasting your energy, you cannot escape me." With that, the elder began to speed up as well and flew closer to Jian Chen.

Four kilometers....

Three kilometers....

Two kilometers....

The elder was unbelievably fast. In a short moment, he had shortened the distance from five kilometers to a single kilometer. Even with Jian Chen going as fast as he could, this was not enough to throw off the elder.

With so much Saint Force being used to aid his escape, he was already at a critically low level. Finally, the elder was less than 500 meters away from him; in the end, Jian Chen could only stop and turn around to confront the elder.

Seeing Jian Chen stop, the elder slowed down his pace as well, before stopping 20 meters away. His face still had a kind smile, but his eyes were full of a curious yet surprised color as he looked at Jian Chen.

"Ah, Wu Yun probably isn't your real name, but that is of no importance to me. However, being able to kill 30 Great Saint Masters with only the strength of a Peak Saint Master really astonished me." The elder's face had a small smile on it.

Hearing the elder's kind voice, Jian Chen's brows furrowed. The sound of his voice was vaguely familiar, but he had no idea where he had heard it from.

Then, a moment of realization flashed within Jian Chen's mind as he suddenly recalled a person. He said in a low voice, "Elder, if my guess is correct, you are from the Harido clan in Loess City." Jian Chen had a deep impression of the Harido clan, as they were one of the top 10 clans that had appeared within the Heavenly Phoenix Auction House. The Harido clan was the clan that had purchased the first Class 5 Magical Beast body without being contested for it. In the end, the Harido clan had only spent 10,000 purple coins for a single magical beast body.

From that moment, Jian Chen knew clearly that the Harido clan had a terrifying amount of power. At the very least, even the clans far away from the Harido clan were afraid of the hegemon that was the Harido clan.

The elder nodded his head, "That's correct, this old man is a part of the Harido clan. Wu Yun, I only desire the battle skill you have; the two Class 5 Monster Cores, I care not for."

Seeing Jian Chen's eyes flash, the elder snorted and continued, "Wu Yun, you should hand over the battle skill. This old man won't be as easy to deal with as those Great Saint Masters. Against an Earth Saint Master, you have no hope of escaping from me with your Peak Saint Master strength."

"Earth Saint Master!" Hearing this, Jian Chen gasped. Although he had guessed the elder's strength to be at the Earth Saint Master earlier, that had only been a guess. Now that the elder personally verified it, he could now state this to be a fact. This elder in front of him was truly an Earth Saint Master.

Sucking in another breath, Jian Chen quickly calmed himself, "Senior, if I don't have a battle skill, would you believe me?"

The elder's smile suddenly froze as his eyes grew cold and a small amount of killing intent leaked out, "Wu Yun, my patience has a limit. I don't have long to squabble with you, so hurry up and hand over the battle skill. Otherwise, I will force it out of you." With this, the elder's voice paused momentarily as a small sneer took control of his facial features, "If you really don't have a battle skill on you, that makes no difference to me, you will come back with me to the Harido clan and write it down for me. You will also write about how you can control your Saint Weapon to fly in midair."

Hearing the elder, Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat. There was no margin of leeway here; unless he handed over a battle skill, this Earth Saint Master elder would not let him leave this area. As it was now, only a fight to the death would be the best way of escaping this place with his life.

Jian Chen's heart knew that even if this elder wanted to kill him, he wouldn't dare try to do so before obtaining the battle skill. This made Jian Chen feel truly helpless; he didn't have a battle skill at all; the others had only mistaken his Law of Ziqing to be a battle skill.

Having reached a decision, Jian Chen didn't hesitate any longer. His legs abruptly pushed off the ground, quickly sending his body flying backwards.

Recognizing Jian Chen's actions, the elder had a face of disdain on it as he too, simultaneously flew toward Jian Chen's direction, with both of his hands stretching out toward Jian Chen's neck.

The Light Wind Sword instantly appeared in Jian Chen's hand. Against this Earth Saint Master, Jian Chen couldn't hold back. He would have to use his hidden trump card—the Spirit Sword.

The Light Wind Sword became a silver flash of lightning. An ear piercing shriek split through the air as it pierced towards the Earth Saint Master.

Chapter 194: Falling From A Cliff

"Hmph, like I said, this old man will not be as easy as those Great Saint Masters." Seeing the Light Wind Sword fly at him, the elder's face sneered. His hands that were previously heading toward Jian Chen moved directions and slapped against the sword.

“Pa!”

The elder’s palm slapped firmly against the sword, causing it to veer away 10 meters in a perpendicular direction.

At the same time, the elder’s face had an expression of shock as he looked at his palm only to see that the Light Wind Sword had caused several cuts that filled his palm with blood.

Seeing the injuries on his palm, the elder became distracted and had a look of disbelief. With another deep breath, he stared at Jian Chen with another curious look, but before he could say anything, the Light Wind Sword that had been knocked away came flying back at the elder with a lightning fast pace.

The elder’s face changed once more as he swayed his body to dodge 3 meters to the side. The Light Wind Sword itself had merely stabbed through the position where he last was.

Suddenly, the Light Wind Sword immediately made a revolution as it passed by the elder and flew straight back at the elder’s new position.

The glare in the elder’s eyes intensified as his hands filled with a blue colored Saint Force as a hammer appeared.

The steel hammer wasn’t large—it was roughly the size of an adult human’s chest. It was covered with blue tipped barbs with a two foot handle that had a strange pattern engraved on it.

The elder waved his hammer and smashed it against the Light Wind Sword.

“Ding!”

The steel hammer smashed against the Light Wind Sword with a tremendous force that caused the sword to fly far away with a large sound.

At the same time, Jian Chen let out a small grunt from his throat as his already pale face lost even more color, resembling a piece of paper in whiteness.

“Wu Yun, I’ll ask you one last time. Hand over the battle skill. The next time you fight me, I will not hold back.” The elder glared firmly at Jian Chen as he spoke.

In actuality, the elder wasn’t sure if there really was a battle skill on Jian Chen. So in the beginning, he didn’t dare try and kill Jian Chen since he knew that as long as Jian Chen was alive but wasn’t willing to hand over the battle skill, he could still force him back to the clan where they could force it out of him. If he were to kill him, then there would be no chance of retrieving the battle skill.

Jian Chen stared back at the elder and bit his lip with anger, “Harido clan, I will remember this, do you dare tell me your name?”

The elder sneered with disdain at Jian Chen’s words, “What? You still wish to seek revenge? Hmph, for someone who hasn’t even reached the Great Saint Master level to want to take revenge on my Harido clan, you are an imbecile. To think you want to know my name, then there’s no harm in telling you. Remember this, this old man is called Yan Kaizer.”

“Yan Kaizer. I will remember this.” Jian Chen spat venomously. Just as he finished speaking, the Light Wind Sword finally came back straight toward the elder once more.

Seeing that Jian Chen had no plans to hand over the battle skill, the glow in the elder’s eyes grew cold as he finally lost his final shred of patience. The hammer in his hands exploded with a blue colored Saint Force as he brought it down onto the Light Wind Sword to smash it.

Just as the Light Wind Sword and the steel hammer were about to make contact, the Light Wind Sword’s trajectory suddenly made an inconceivable turn almost as if it was a python. Avoiding the hammer, the Light Wind Sword flew straight toward the elder’s throat.

At the same time, Jian Chen flew forward like a bullet shot out of a rifle as he continued to run away.

“Hmph, an insignificant achievement.” The elder sneered as he brought the hammer back to block the Light Wind Sword. He brought his entire body to the side half a meter and allowed himself to dodge the sword.

In this small moment, Jian Chen had already moved 50 meters away before using his spirit to call the Light Wind Sword back to his hand.

Seeing Jian Chen already 50 meters away, the elder’s eyes finally released a large amount of killing intent. A mere Saint Master was nothing more than a weak ant in comparison to an Earth Saint Master; a person who he couldn’t be bothered to look at in the eye. Seeing that this ant of a person was running away, this was a disgrace.

“When I capture you you’ll be begging to die!” The elder cried out as he chased Jian Chen.

The speed of an Earth Saint Master was faster than that of Jian Chen. In a short moment, 50 meters of distance had been shortened down to 20 meters.

Then, Jian Chen threw the Light Wind Sword in his hand back at the elder with a stunning speed.

Regarding this attack of Jian Chen, the elder had the strength of an Earth Saint Master, but he still didn’t dare disregard it anymore. His body swayed to the side and dodged the sword, but with that action, his speed had been slowed briefly.

The Light Wind Sword turned around in midair and shot straight at the elder once more.

The elder had a look of anger now, the steel hammer in his hand burst with Saint Force as he slammed the hammer down behind him to break the Light Wind Sword.

The Light Wind Sword changed directions once more to avoid the elder’s blow.

“Bang!”

The strength behind the elder’s blow was tremendous and since he was unable to recall the hammer, the weapon struck against the ground firmly. The accumulated Saint Force within the weapon exploded out and left a two meter wide crater in the ground.

Jian Chen recalled his Light Wind Sword and continued on.

Afterward, Jian Chen would repeat this process. As he ran forward, he would control his sword so that it would delay the elder's forward progress.

This continued for almost two hours up a large mountain, but ultimately, Jian Chen had no other option but to stop since he had reached the edge of a cliff.

After this wild dash to escape along with using his spirit to delay the elder with his sword, Jian Chen was utterly exhausted. If it were not for his tremendous willpower to support him, he would have long since collapsed. After all, using the Spirit Sword consumed a large amount of his energy.

Right now, Jian Chen's clothes were already wet with his sweat and the back with his blood. because of this waste of spirit, Jian Chen was beginning to feel dizzy almost as if he hadn't slept for a week, at the moment, he wanted nothing more but to sleep.

"Damn it all, this is a cliff!" Forcing himself to stay upright, Jian Chen looked beyond the cliff with a heavy heart. In his eyes, there was already a look of despair.

Death he was not afraid of. It was just that he didn't wish to die like this. Besides, in this world, he still had a mother he loved dearly and his two siblings that cared deeply for him, Changyang Hu and Changyang Mingyue.

"Disgraceful being, you can die already!"

At this moment, a thunderous voice boomed out from behind him. Turning around, Jian Chen could only see the elder come straight at him with the steel hammer right about to collide with his back.

"Bang!"

Since Jian Chen was utterly exhausted, he had no energy to dodge the elder's blow. In the end, he could only be sent flying over the cliff and into the abyss below.

Seeing Jian Chen disappear from sight, the elder's face suddenly became blank. The anger in his head suddenly cleared away as he gained clarity over his situation. At this moment, he had finally taken notice of the steep cliff side in front of him,

"There was a cliff here?! I...I hit him down the cliff! It's over...my...my battle skill..." Seeing the terrain below, the elder's expression turned remorseful.

Chapter 195: Escaping From Calamity

Jian Chen lifted a heavy eyelid, only to see the blurry figure over him start to clear up. The very first thing to register in his mind was the earthen color of a roof tile over his head. There was a crack on this tile and it had cobwebs with spiders crawling all over. They were enjoying the insects that had stumbled into their webs.

Jian Chen ignored the movements of the spiders as he turned his head to look around himself. All he could see was the interior of the room he lay in with a few dark, shadowy spots. However, he could still make out the small arrangements in the room.

The room was rather simple in terms of arrangements. Aside from the decades-old wooden table and stools, there was nothing else. On the floor, if it wasn't covered by slabs of marble, there were patches of earth to make up the rest of the ground.

"What is this place?!" Seeing the environment he was in, Jian Chen grew suspicious despite being so tired. Immediately becoming aware of the pain in his head, the memories of what had just happened to him before he fell immediately came crashing into his mind like a tidal wave.

Jian Chen could remember that he had been sent flying down the cliff by the Earth Saint Master. He landed in a body of water below and lost consciousness there, but what happened after, he had no idea.

"I didn't die, so I must have been saved by someone." Jian Chen quickly came to a conclusion with a small wave of happiness. At first, he had thought that he had died; he had not expected to live after falling down the cliff.

"The Harido clan and the other clans that attacked me in Phoenix City; I, Jian Chen, will not forgive this." The memories continued to flow into Jian Chen's head as a furious hatred empowered the glow in his eyes. Both of his hands clenched tightly as he repeated the names and committed them to heart.

As Jian Chen stretched his body, a wave of pain came coursing through his body and he couldn't help but let out a small grunt of pain before turning pale.

As the pain passed, Jian Chen took in a deep breath. As he lay on the bed, he focused on his body and realized he was only wearing some simple clothing. Other than that, he could also feel that all of his wounds on his body had been bandaged up.

Then Jian Chen's eyes landed on his waist and came to a startling realization; his Space Belt was missing.

"Where is my Space Belt?" Jian Chen began to panic a bit. All of his belongings, including the Bi clan heirloom given to him by his mother and the Space Ring given to him by his father, were inside it. He also had tens of thousands of purple coins stored within his Space Belt; if he were to lose his Space Belt, then his life would be gone as well.

Plus, the Space Belt also had his Class 4 and Class 5 Monster Cores. Those were the most crucial things for his cultivation.

Jian Chen's panicked eyes spread all over the room as he tried to scan for his Space Belt. However he was only greeted with disappointment as he couldn't find a single trace of the Space Belt.

Before he could think any further about his Space Belt, a pair of footsteps could be heard walking toward his room. The wooden door slid open as a short pants-wearing man walked in.

The man had a simple look to him that made him seem rather average. As the middle-aged man strode into the room, he looked at the awake Jian Chen with a smile. "You've finally awakened. You've been asleep for two whole nights. If it weren't for the fact that you were still breathing, I would have thought you were dead."

Jian Chen looked at the man and asked, "Where is my Space Belt?"

Seeing the frantic expression on Jian Chen's face, the man laughed gently before walking to the adjacent side of the room where a cupboard was. Reaching out to open it, he took out an ordinary looking Space

Belt and walked back to Jian Chen. "Your Space Belt is right here. Youngster, don't worry, I have not touched your items at all." He then slid the Space Belt toward him.

Taking the Space Belt back, Jian Chen immediately looked over his things before realizing his more important things hadn't been touched and sighed in relief.

Looking back to the man, Jian Chen had a softer expression as he spoke, "Are you the one that rescued me?"

The man sat down on a stool by Jian Chen's bed and laughed. "Two days ago, I went to the river to fish, only to see your bloody body float on by. Since you weren't dead, I just had to bring you back."

"This one thanks you for saving me." Jian Chen had an extremely grateful look as he spoke with pure honesty.

The man nodded his head, "No need to thank me, youngster. You truly have a tremendous willpower; seeing the heavy wounds on you, I surely thought you would be dead. The wound on your back itself was so deep that the bones could be seen. I've lived a long life, but I have never seen such an injury on a person still breathing."

"Ah, yes, youngster, you've been asleep for two whole days. You must be hungry. Let me go get you some food to eat." The man spoke out.

Jian Chen nodded his head, "Then I'll be counting on uncle." After two whole days of abstaining from food, Jian Chen was rather hungry.

After that, the man handed Jian Chen a bowl of rice with a side dish of meat. After eating, the hunger in Jian Chen's stomach was satisfied. Still, he felt tired, so the man left him to sleep.

After the man left, Jian Chen closed his eyes and slowly tried to regain the spirit that he had used up. When he was chased by the elder, Jian Chen's Spirit Sword had taken up an extreme amount of his spirit. Although he had two days to rest, Jian Chen had made only recovered a minimal amount. It was nothing major at all.

Right now, he needed to recover an optimal state of spirit before he could use the Light Saint Force to heal.

As Jian Chen recovered his spirit, the man came to visit a few times. However when Jian Chen "slept", he disturbed him no more.

Quickly, night came as Jian Chen lay in that bed for over four hours without moving at all. Until the next morning, Jian Chen could only close his eyes and try his best to recover his spirit.

After an entire night of recovering, the amount of spirit he had recovered was about eighty percent of normal. However, with the wounds he had received two days prior, if he had not those days of warm temperature and safety, it would have been extremely hard to recover so much spirit at such an optimal pace.

After that, Jian Chen began to use the Light Saint Force to heal his wounds.

Chapter 196: Rosco

The strong milky white light of the light Saint Force enveloped Jian Chen's entire body as its strange glow slowly entered his body. As of that moment, the flesh all over his body was being mended.

Because it was daytime, the light of the light Saint Force was rather hard to see, so Jian Chen wasn't afraid that his secret usage of the light Saint Force would be leaked. Even if someone were to come by, Jian Chen would be instantly notified by their presence to stop the flow of light Saint Force.

By now, Jian Chen's spirit had been fully recovered, so when he began to control the light Saint Force, the amount of time he could control it would definitely be long, and the quality of the light Saint Force would be rich. By the time two hours had passed, Jian Chen was almost fully healed.

However, using the light Saint Force still came at a price. Since he still wasn't in prime condition, using the light Saint Force made him feel rather dizzy and he had the constant feeling of wanting to sleep.

Jian Chen continued to heal himself for the entire day. Waking up again on the second morning, Jian Chen lay in the warmth of the bed to hide his condition.

After all, the man who saved him two days ago saw how seriously injured Jian Chen was. If he were to find out his current condition, then the nature of Jian Chen's light Saint Force would definitely be revealed to him. Even with the help of medication, a serious wound like the one Jian Chen had received would definitely take longer than two days to heal. For that reason, Jian Chen refused to get off the bed and hid his body underneath the covers. As long as he kept his secret hidden, then no problems would occur.

He knew that Radiant Saint Masters were rare within the Tian Yuan Continent. If this secret was revealed, then he would be constantly troubled by people.

Laying in the bed, Jian Chen silently healed with the use of his light Saint Force. For the past two days the man had given him some herbs to help heal him, but currently, he was all out of Saint Force; the sword within his dantian had been reduced to a darker version as well.

Quickly, the afternoon came and Jian Chen could smell the fragrant scent of a meal wafting into the room.

"Creak!" At that moment, the wooden door to the room slid open and the middle aged man walked into the room, stopping only by the bed.

Seeing the shut eyed Jian Chen, the man let out a breath of air and muttered, "Ai, he's been asleep for another two days without waking up to eat even once. Even with injuries this severe, I'm not too sure how long he'll last. It's truly unfortunate that this poor village isn't able to find any stronger medication."

The man shook his head helplessly before walking back out of the room.

"Uncle!" Suddenly, a weak sounding voice called out from behind. The man went rigid before whirling around to look at Jian Chen and called out joyfully, "Kid, you've finally awoken! After falling unconscious again, I was afraid you'd never wake up again."

Hearing that, Jian Chen smiled, "This one is sorry, I've let uncle worry."

“No worries, as long as you are awake, everything is fine. At the very least your life is still well and safe. That’s right! You haven’t eaten in two days, I’m sure you’re hungry. Let me bring you something to eat.” With that, the man turned and walked out of the room once more.

Quickly, a hot bowl of rice with a plate of meat was presented by the man. “We are only in a small mountainside village, so the best we can normally get is the meat of the wild beasts we find in the mountains. Since you’re injured, it’s best for you to eat some meat to properly heal your body.”

“This one thanks uncle greatly!” Jian Chen slowly climbed up from the bed.

Upon seeing his movements, the man instantly started, “Hey! Don’t move! You’re injured and moving will only make it worse.” With that, his hands put down the meal on the table and went over to support Jian Chen.

Jian Chen smiled, “Although I am injured, after two days of resting, my health has been stabilized. Moving just a little bit is no problem now.”

Seeing how Jian Chen didn’t have a problem sitting up right slowly, the man had a look of admiration on his face. “Youngster, your strength is surely that of a decent standing to be able to sit up so soon after such a grievous wound.”

Jian Chen looked at the man with a deep look, “Uncle, it would appear that you are quite strange yourself. I assume you once traveled the continent before as well?”

“Ai!” The man let out a breath of air as if Jian Chen’s words had struck a heavy blow. His face had taken on a sad expression.

After a moment of silence, the man spoke once more, “To be truthful, 10 years ago, I too was a mercenary at the Middle Saint Master level. I traveled with a few brothers that suffered fire and rain with me, but one day while transporting some precious cargo, we encountered a bandit group that changed my life forever.”

“That group of bandits was truly strong. After a fierce battle we drove off the bandits, but our side had paid a heavy price. My Saint Weapon had been destroyed by a stronger bandit, and although I didn’t die, I had lost my ability to cultivate and the entirety of my strength. I was nothing more than a cripple, thus, I came to this village to isolate myself from the world.”

Hearing that, Jian Chen went silent as well. He could fully understand the emotions within the man’s heart. To go from a mercenary that traveled the Tian Yuan Continent to becoming a cripple that couldn’t cultivate, this was a cruel torment that even the most ambitious would rather die than to live and suffer.

With that, Jian Chen continued to chat with the man while eating. As they talked, Jian Chen learned of the man’s name— Rosco.

Rosco was about 40 years old this year. Ever since he had his Saint Weapon shattered and became a cripple, he arrived at the village and married himself to a woman of a closeby village. They then gave birth to a son and daughter who were both 10 years old.

After that, Jian Chen had come to live temporarily within their house. However, he didn’t mention that his wounds were now completely healed, so he lay in bed for the entire day. Rosco would leave him be,

letting him rest for the most part. Though, in secret, Jian Chen would sit upright and continue to refine his Saint Force.

Although Jian Chen had spent many days refining his Saint Force in Phoenix City, he still hadn't completely gotten rid of the side effects from using the monster cores to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had been a resident of the village for half a month. In that half month, Rosco had grown to respect Jian Chen and would often let him rest except to bring him a meal two or three times a day.

Chapter 197: Small Mountain Village

Ten days later, Jian Chen could finally leave his bed and stand on the ground. Looking down to observe the clothing he had been wearing, he noticed that this had to be what Rosco normally wore, as it was rather big on Jian Chen.

Taking out a new set of clothing from within his Space Belt, he removed Rosco's old clothing and immediately put on the new set. Then with a dumbfounded expression, he had finally realized something had happened to his skin.

His normally pale skin was no longer white anymore. It had once more turned a red colored like when the Thousand Immunity had first advanced a step. It was a strange sight to behold.

Seeing the color of his skin, Jian Chen was still for a moment. With such a strange sight like this, even after experiencing it once for a brief moment, Jian Chen was still confused.

After that, Jian Chen shook himself awake and thought about all relevant information he had obtained.

"The anti venom from the Silver Striped Golden Snake should only turn my skin red again for a moment after it finally fuses together. Could it be that while I was resting for these 10 days, the Thousand Immunity finally reached a perfected state?" Jian Chen thought to himself with some happiness.

From the time he had absorbed the anti venom from the blood of the Silver Striped Golden Snake until now, a year had passed. His Thousand Immunity had finally reached a perfected state. Right now was the moment he could finally say he had the Thousand Immunity.

"From this moment on, I no longer have to fear any other venomous toxin I might come across as long as it doesn't outrank the Silver Striped Golden Snake in toxicity." Jian Chen thought happily. Throughout the entire area of the Tian Yuan Continent, the toxin of the Silver Striped Golden Snake could be regarded as one of the most poisonous. Everyone knew how toxic it was in nature, and there weren't many other toxins that could beat it and thus were even rarer to come across.

"According to the books, after reaching a perfected state, the Thousand Immunity will turn the skin red for a month before returning back to its original skin color. But the books didn't say that my skin would become this red." Jian Chen muttered to himself. It was a shame that he didn't have a mirror, otherwise he would have been able to see how red his face had become.

After changing into a new set of clothes from his Space Belt, Jian Chen folded the clothes from Rosco and placed them on the side of the bed before walking out.

With a creaking noise, Jian Chen slid open the old fashion door to see a good amount of sunlight splash into the room, illuminating it decently.

At the moment the sun was already at its highest point in the sky, meaning it was noon. Outside the room was a small courtyard that had plenty of cobweb like cracks running through the dirt ground. Just diagonally across from Jian Chen were some wooden houses, and even another runned down shack some distance away. Under the sun, a few young children were running around and laughing while they played.

Exiting the wooden house that had housed him for half a month, Jian Chen had finally seen what this place looked like. It was a small village by the mountains that had more houses than the eye could see, but the residents themselves could not be seen.

“Rosco, today’s harvest has been quite good. It’s still only afternoon and we’ve already caught 2 wild beasts, this will be enough to feed our entire village for a few days.”

“Right, it seems we won’t need to go hunting tomorrow. We’ll be able to eat and be merry for two days at the least to relax.”

“If our luck in the future is as good as our fortune today, then our future will surely be quite comfortable.”

The sounds of two people chattering reached Jian Chen’s ears, who turned to look at the speakers, only to see Rosco and a few other limber looking people walking from some distance away. Above the shoulders of two men was the carcass of a giant wild beast. Just looking at one of these beasts could show that they weighed a hundred kilograms at the very least.

At this moment, Rosco had realized that Jian Chen was standing in front of them. With a faraway shout, he greeted him, “Hey, youngster! Have your wounds healed properly enough for you to walk?”

Jian Chen smiled and said, “This one thanks uncle for his concern. After applying so much good medicine these past few days, my wounds have nearly completely recovered.”

Rosco’s companions finally looked at Jian Chen for a moment before a person smiled, “Rosco, I’ve heard that some time ago you saved a man from the river. Could this be the person you saved?”

Rosco nodded his head with a smile. Quickly, the men had all arrived next to Jian Chen as Rosco pointed his finger at Jian Chen. “This little brother here is Jian Chen, although his age is quite young, you shouldn’t underestimate him at all. His life was almost taken from him, with wounds that serious, I had believed that he would die. I didn’t think that just after a few days, he would be standing right in front of us fully healed. This is something even I wouldn’t be able to do.”

“Oh, is that right? This little brother here doesn’t seem that amazing.”

Hearing that, the few men all opened their mouths to laugh, but it was all in good nature.

Rosco looked to Jian Chen, “Little brother, let me introduce you to everyone. This man right here is Fang Yungang, the man here is Cheng Liran, and the one there is called Qiu Chujie.

Jian Chen smiled as he cupped his hands in a sign of greeting toward these newly introduced men.

“You’ve returned? Oh! It would appear your harvests today were quite good to have two wild beasts hunted in such a short time!” At this, a womanly voice called out from behind as a simple clothed woman with a rather ordinary looking face walked out from one of the homes.

“Little brother, come. Let me introduce you for a moment.” Rosco patted Jian Chen’s shoulder as he pointed at the middle aged woman coming at them. “This is my wife, Fang Hui.”

“This one welcomes you, elder sister!” Jian Chen greeted her with respect. This was the first time Jian Chen had seen what Rosco’s wife had looked like, even after half a month of staying in their home, he had only been able to hear what she had sounded like.

Fang Hui looked at Jian Chen’s face and smiled, “What a handsome youth, I’ve long known about the youth Rosco rescued, but this is the first time I’ve actually seen you. I didn’t think that you’d be such a handsome youth, but why is your face so red?”

“Ah, that’s right? Little brother, for the past few days I’ve noticed that your face was getting redder and redder, are you sure you’re alright? Have your injuries given you some sort of illness?” Rosco asked with concern.

“Don’t worry, uncle. This must be the after effects of the medicine I used, I’ll be fine.” Jian Chen waved off Rosco’s concern.

“Ah, that’s good then.” Rosco calmed himself before continuing to speak, “Now’s about the time to eat. Little brother, since you’ve healed up nicely, why don’t you come eat with us?”

Chapter 198: A Promotion in Strength

Within a nicely cleaned wooden house, Jian Chen sat with Rosco’s family around a wooden table to eat lunch. The food was rather simple; a few plates of vegetables and a big plate of wild beast meat.

Rosco had a family of 4, him, his wife and their two children, who were both around 10 years old.

At the dining table, Rosco and his wife continued to chat with Jian Chen, while never mentioning the topic of how Jian Chen came to be injured. Instead, they only talked about what interesting events had occurred within the Tian Yuan Continent. The continent was relatively dangerous. Rosco’s wife Fang Hui had grown up in the village and never once left it. Despite once being a mercenary, when his Saint Weapon had been shattered turning him into a cripple, Rosco had lived in seclusion in this village for the rest of his life. From that moment, he had never ventured outside the village and so never heard anything new about the outside world.

Jian Chen had only traveled the Tian Yuan Continent for one or two years, and he had mainly lived in the more isolated cities and towns. However, he was able to answer the majority of the questions Rosco and his wife had while also managing to answer the occasional questions from the children.

After the meal, Rosco led Jian Chen around the village for a small tour to introduce him to the village people and get familiarized with the history of the village.

This village was once called the Huang Village with a history of over a hundred years. A hundred years ago, a family with the surname of Huang established this village with only a few settlers. Even though it had around hundred years to develop itself, it had never gone beyond 30 families. The total population

remained around 100 people, and aside from the elderly, children, and the wives, there were only around 30 to 40 strong, robust men.

This village had worked to survive by farming the lands, while occasionally a strong young man would hunt in the forests to kill a few wild beasts or fish for food in the river. Other than that, the village would isolate itself from the outside affairs of the world.

In a single afternoon, Rosco had led Jian Chen around the entire village and introduced him to almost everyone in the village before calling it a day.

At night, Rosco brought Jian Chen back to the house and the five people sat down at the table once more to eat dinner. Like lunch, the dinner was relatively simple with a big bowl of rice and some vegetables.

At one point during the dinner, the little boy sitting next to Jian Chen lifted his head and spoke shyly, "Brother Jian Chen, I heard father say that you are really amazing." Listening to her brother speak, the little girl right next to Fang Hui lifted her head as well with her black eyes brimming with curiosity.

This little boy was called Roger, and the girl's name was Rogue—these two were the children of Rosco and Fang Hui.

TL Note: Both children have the same sounding name in Chinese.

Hearing this, Jian Chen's eyes fell upon the child and laughed, "Little Roger, the outside world is vast and there are many more amazing people than your brother Jian Chen. When you grow older and stronger, Roger, you should head out to the outside world and see it for yourself."

"Then brother Jian Chen, against daddy, who is stronger?" Hearing Jian Chen's answer, Rosco's daughter Rogue couldn't help but ask with curiosity.

Rosco began to laugh before turning to look at his daughter, "Rogue, don't look down on brother Jian Chen. Although he is much younger than your father, he is much more amazing than me."

Rosco's wife, Fang Hui suddenly gained a shine in her eyes as she said, "Ah, Jian Chen, if you don't mind our impoverished lives here, why don't you live here with us? The Tian Yuan Continent is dangerous, but the village here is very peaceful and safe. One of these days, I can even help introduce you to a pretty lady in the following village!"

Jian Chen gave a small smile as he thought about Fang Hui's words with a secretive thought of disapproval, "This one thanks elder sister's idea, but I still have things to do in the outside world. So for that reason, this one won't stay here longer than necessary," He replied with a bitter smile.

"That's fine, every young man has things they need to do. For a youngster like Jian Chen, they should travel the continent a little longer and enjoy the world, don't walk blindly in an area like this." Rosco spoke to Jian Chen. He had traveled the world as a mercenary himself, so he knew how Jian Chen felt about this idea.

Fang Hui glared at Rosco with a disappointed look. In her mind, if she could find a nice lady to have Jian Chen married to, he would stay behind in this village and thus help the other men of the village go hunting. This way, a healthy harvest would be guaranteed.

After dinner, Jian Chen returned to his little room to rest for the day. This room was originally intended to store away junk, but with Jian Chen occupying the room temporarily, Rosco had cleaned out the room. For the sake of letting Jian Chen rest, Rosco had placed a bed in it.

Closing the door to his room, Jian Chen sat cross-legged on his bed and took out a few Class 3 Monster Cores from within his Space Belt to cultivate.

Before the half month of rest, Jian Chen had done his best to remove any of the hidden dangers in his body. After that, he was now once again free to try to improve his strength without needing to worry about increasing his strength far too fast or that the berserk elements from the monster cores adding to the hidden dangers.

Jian Chen continued to absorb the energy from within the monster cores at a terrifying speed. The moment it entered his body, the berserk elements within the energy stream were immediately absorbed into the cyan and purple glows within his dantian along with a good amount of the energy.

Perhaps it was because Jian Chen was taking the energy within the monster core at an even faster and more efficient rate than before, but the dantian was also absorbing the energy at a larger rate than before as well. At the current moment, Jian Chen could take in about ten to twenty percent of the total energy within the monster core, compared to the past one percent when he was a regular Saint.

Right now, Jian Chen urgently wanted to improve his strength so that it would reach that of the Great Saint Master level. For the next couple of days, Jian Chen didn't leave his room and continued to cultivate. Though he would leave to eat meals every two or three days with the family, since he was a Saint Master now he didn't need to eat every day like the average person.

Chapter 199: Another Breakthrough

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had spent at least an entire month in Huang Village. In that month, Jian Chen had rarely walked out from his room, choosing to spend the entire day within his room to cultivate in peace. Every two or three days, sometimes every four days, he would eat some meals with the family. But other than that, he remained indoors and after finishing his meal, he continued his cultivation. Heading out into the village itself was even more rare.

After spending half of the month in cultivation, Jian Chen's Saint Force had been readily increasing in strength at the expense of going through multiple monster cores quickly. However, he still had an ample sum of Class 3 and 4 Monster Cores along with the monster cores from the Space Belts of the Great Saint Masters he killed back in Phoenix City. With so many monster cores, he wasn't afraid of running out of them. There were still two Class 5 Monster Cores within his Space Ring as well which were better than over a hundred Class 4 Monster Cores. This large amount of monster cores would definitely help bring him to the Great Saint Master realm.

Right now, Jian Chen was at the very peak of the Peak Saint Master level. The only thing preventing him from making it to the Great Saint Master level was a frail boundary.

At this final juncture, Jian Chen didn't dare to stop cultivating. Opening his eyelids, there was a calm look in his eyes with only a small tint of emotions. It would only take another month before he could break through. It was a shame that the hidden dangers in his body before had delayed his breakthrough. As

soon as he broke through to the Great Saint Master level, taking revenge on the Tianxiong Clan in Wake City would be possible.

Taking in a deep breath, Jian Chen calmed his body and took out another dozen Class 4 Monster Cores from within his Space Belt and placed them between his legs for his cultivation needs.

Because he was at a critical point before the breakthrough, the amount of energy he needed was absolutely massive. At the same time, he wouldn't have time to constantly take out monster core by monster core from his Space Belt, so he would need to have a large amount of them on hand.

With all preparations done, Jian Chen held a Class 4 Monster Core in each of his hands as he closed his eyes and entered a state of meditation.

Closing his eyes, another day again passed for Jian Chen. The next afternoon, Rosco sat with his wife and children at the table eating lunch.

"This Jian Chen is far too hard working at his cultivation. It has been half a month already, and he only comes out every three days or so to eat a meal. I don't know how he has managed to endure this, but it's been four days this time and he hasn't stepped out of his room even once. Ai, I'm worried he worked himself into an illness." Fang Hui looked at the closed door to Jian Chen's room with a look of worry on her face.

Rosco laughed at her words, "Fang Er, you've never come into contact with Saint Force, but it is an incredible yet mysterious force. Jian Chen is at the very least a hundred times more hard working than me, but he still won't work himself into an illness. As for not eating, that doesn't need to be said either. On the Tian Yuan Continent, the stronger experts could go ten days without eating a meal with no problem. I myself would occasionally go without a meal with my comrades for five days and still be able to fend off the bandits with a ferocity of a dragon and the vitality of a tiger."

Fang Hui stuck her nose up in disdain, "You are you, and Jian Chen is Jian Chen. Don't forget that time was when you were 30 years old. Jian Chen is only a 20 year old youth with a physically weaker body. In what way can his body compare to your stature at that time?"

Rosco let out a sigh and replied, "Fang Er, you've never walked the continent, so you won't know how this works. Let me explain this to you, a person's strength is not determined by how old a person is. A few men with talent but no hard work could condense their Saint Force into a Saint Weapon after a lifetime, and a few men with the talent and even the resources may never be able to reach a high level."

"Take our Huang Village for example. After over 100 years, the strongest person in the village has only been a Great Saint at the most. Many of the academies within the Tian Yuan Continent have standards in which a Great Saint is the minimal level for graduation at the very least. There's even many men that aren't even at the age of 30 that have the same level of strength as our village head."

Fang Hui nodded her head as if she understood, "Although what you say seems right, Jian Chen's strength can't be said for certain, he is still far too young."

Just as Rosco was about to open his mouth to explain once more to Fang Hui, a strong gale suddenly flew out from Jian Chen's room, causing dirt to fly everywhere—including the food on the table.

“Crap, how could there suddenly be a large gust of wind?” Rosco cried out before bounding to the door to close it.

“Wuuuuu.... wuu...dad, mom, my eyes has dirt in it, I can’t see!” Rogue buried her face in her hands and began to cry out with tears.

Fang Hui hurried on over to where Rogue was and began to comfort her, “Hush, don’t cry, your mother is here. Let mother help you clean out your eyes, open them slowly for me.”

Rosco looked back to the table where all of the dishes were now filled with dirt with some confusion before speaking seriously to his family. “You should all stay here, I’ll go and check. This gale was far too sudden, this must be an omen for danger.” Rapidly opening and closing the door, Rosco headed out.

Outside, the sudden gale had caused trouble everywhere. Dust flew around the sky and covered it so that the fierce sun above it could barely shine down below with the exception of a few weak rays of light. Some of the clothes that were hung outside to dry had been sent flying into the air and fluttered away. Even the tiles on the roofs had been lifted by a small degree while some of the older huts had been completely demolished by the gale.

“What happened, why was there a great gale all of a sudden...”

“What a strange wind this was, to come so suddenly and yet so fiercely...”

From a distance, the Huang Village men were all coming out of their houses with confusion.

Rosco looked around before his eyes landed upon the little room Jian Chen was cultivating in. His eyes narrowed as he realized that the dust had all blown out from the direction of his room.

After traveling the continent for many years, Rosco had learned to deduce things quickly thanks to his experience as a Saint Master. His eyes grew wider as he began to think about what could have caused the gale of wind. “Could...could this be the result of Jian Chen’s cultivation?” The thought of that had caused Rosco’s heart to waver, he knew what could have possibly happened to bring about such a result. 10 years ago when he was a Saint Master, he had experienced this before on a smaller scale. He couldn’t believe that Jian Chen would have long since surpassed him in such a way.

“What a mistake in judgement, to think that such a youngster would be far past the Saint Master realm. He has to be at the Great Saint Master realm by now.” Rosco thought. Even though he was a cripple, his experience was far more than enough to understand what Jian Chen had just done.

“Look everyone, the wind’s coming from that direction.” An elderly voice called out as everyone looked at the direction of the finger the elder was pointing at.

Hearing this, everyone studied the direction that had been pointed out before realizing it was the house of Jian Chen. “The village elder is right, the wind is coming from that direction! Just look, the smoke is spreading out from over there.”

“Let’s go quickly then!”

“Right, let’s find out what’s happening...”

In the end, a group of people had headed toward the area of Jian Chen's room. Instantly realizing what was happening, Rosco hurried forward to block them, "Village elder, it's best if we go elsewhere for now to avoid disturbing Jian Chen."

"Rosco, just what exactly is going on here? I can see that this gale is coming from here." The village elder asked Rosco with some confusion. His elderly face was filled with a serious expression.

"That's right. Rosco, just what is happening within that room? Are you hiding some sort of treasure?" The village elder asked once more.

"Right right, Rosco, you best be honest here. If you have a treasure, you should show it to the rest of us."

"Hurry up and let everyone see this treasure. I've never seen anything that could cause such a wind!"

As each person joined in, everyone else wanted to look at what treasure was hidden within the room. Their voices each crying out over one another.

"Shh...everyone be quiet." Rosco couldn't help but to try to quiet them down. "Please, don't misunderstand me, everyone. I don't have any sort of treasure hidden away. This is the result of that youth Jian Chen's cultivation. This was something I came to understand after my experience of being a traveler of the Tian Yuan Continent. This has to be the result of Jian Chen's cultivation almost reaching a breakthrough. This current moment has to be the most critical point, so if he is disturbed, then a disastrous result might happen for Jian Chen. Come now, let's all walk away from this area so we won't disturb Jian Chen's cultivation."

"Oh, so it was like that?"

"No way, I've seen that Jian Chen before, but I didn't think him to be that amazing to be able to call down the winds like that."

"Rosco, are you trying to trick us?"

The crowd murmured in confusion. They were people of the village and had never once traveled out to the Tian Yuan Continent so many of the people there were very suspicious of Rosco's attitude. They couldn't believe that a youth like Jian Chen would be capable of having such strength. To them, this was a mystery that deserved some research.

The village elder looked at the room Jian Chen resided in with a look of shock before taking in a deep breath. "Everyone, what Rosco said does have some merit. But whether or not his words are true, we'll find out soon enough. Let us wait for now and avoid disturbing Jian Chen."

The village elder's words had a very strong weight in everyone's eyes. His words were something many people didn't dare to go against. Silently, everyone began to walk back, no longer walking toward Jian Chen's location.

The gale of wind continued to wreak havoc within a smaller range of a few hundred meters which was still enough to cover the entire village.

Everyone backed away another 50 meters and watched for a little longer. After a while, the elderly, children, and women all left and the middle aged men stayed to observe the mysterious dust storm.

Right now, there were about 100 people within Huang Village. All of the able bodied were left observing the area with a strange expression. The sight in front of them wasn't something that would attract attention in the Tian Yuan Continent usually, but for this village which was cut off from the rest of the world, this was especially strange.

"Why do I feel like my heart is feeling more and more painful? It's to the point where even breathing has become extremely difficult." An old man suddenly said in confusion as he reached out to massage his chest.

"Yea, I also feel like my chest is stuffy, to the point where I'm becoming agitated. Moreover, I feel like I'm carrying something really heavy on my back." A middle-aged man chimed in.

"Me too. My chest feels so smothered, as if a large rock is exerting pressure on my chest. I can barely breathe."

"How strange, you guys are feeling this sensation too? I had thought it was only me who was feeling such a symptom."

"I also have this feeling..."

"Me too..."

Hearing everyone talk, Rosco's heart skipped a beat. Immediately realizing the situation, he cried out, "Everyone, get away. This is an invisible air that only an extremely strong person can emit. It can majorly affect all surrounding people. Some peak experts are even able to use this air to constrict people's airways and suffocate them to death."

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, including the old village chief's. All of them hurriedly retreated until they were 100 meters away. Although most of them didn't even know what this air was, they had clearly understood one thing: some peak experts could use this air to directly suffocate a person to death.

"Peng!"

Just after everyone had retreated 100 meters, a loud sound suddenly rang out. The small wooden house that Jian Chen had been living in instantly shattered into scattered pieces. Then, a human figure broke through the roof, shooting up into the air like a bullet, and reaching a height of over 50 meters in the blink of an eye.

"Ah!"

Jian Chen floated about 50 meters in the air, and emitted a long whistle toward the sky. The sound resonated without restraint through the air, crossing over a vast distance. At the same time, powerful Saint Force surged and gathered in his left hand. With a wave, a pure ball of light energy completely formed from Saint Force whizzed out of his hand and off toward the distant ground.

"Bang!"

When the ball of light energy crashed into the ground, a large bang resonated through the air, and a great amount of smoke and dust began to rise. Only after it had dissipated were people shocked to discover that a 2-3 meter diameter hole around 5 meters deep had formed.

The surge of Saint Force once again appeared, in Jian Chen's right hand this time. It quickly condensed into a silver sword that shot out piercing glows as it caught the sunlight, forcing people to look away. This sword seemed to be even more dazzling than the sun.

In an instant the silver light flashed and died out, the sword had already pierced through the air as fast as lightning. A sharp amount Sword Qi along with dazzling light broke away from the sword's bonds, and quickly shot at the empty ground 100 meters off into the distance at lightning-fast speeds. It silently went through the solid rock, leaving only an extremely thin crack on the surface. There were absolutely no signs of cracks in any the surrounding areas.

After this attack pierced through, Jian Chen's body began to slowly descend to the ground. Although he could jump up 50 meters in a single bound, he was only able to stay floating in midair for a breath's time.

Jian Chen landed on the ground with a trace of a faint smile on his face. It was a smile of self-confidence; after cultivating non-stop for over half a month, his strength had smoothly broken through from the Peak Saint Master level to the Great Saint Master level.

Chapter 200: Misfortune

A hundred meters away, every single person within the village looked at Jian Chen with a look of utter shock.

A loud cry rang out and spread a few kilometers in every direction as Jian Chen leaped fifty meters into the air before slamming his fist into the ground, causing a huge shockwave. Dirt flew out into the air as the group of villagers all watched this show with a sluggish expression as they tried to comprehend what was happening.

It could be said without exaggeration that this display of strength was far beyond the knowledge of anyone here. They were after all people of a village that had never traveled the continent or come across any knowledge of how strong a Saint had to be in order to cause such an effect. Even their village elder who was a Great Saint only knew of information from the outside world by word of mouth. To see Jian Chen leap fifty meters into the sky before bringing his fist down to create a hundred meter crater, was definitely a first for him.

At this moment, each villager's face was filled with looks of extreme shock yet also full of worship. There was a large amount of respect within their eyes mixed with their initial disbelief.

Even though they had seen this terrifying event with their own eyes, they still couldn't believe what they were seeing. A single youth not even over the age of 20 had caused such a scene of destruction.

Feeling the surge of Saint Force reverberating through him, Jian Chen's heart swelled with a large amount of confidence. With his current strength, although it still wasn't enough to defend himself completely against an Earth Saint Master, but against a group of Great Saint Masters he wouldn't be forced to constantly run away and wouldn't have to use his Spirit Sword as his last resort.

Jian Chen looked at the Light Wind Sword in his right hand. After his ascension from the Saint Master level, he could clearly tell that his Light Wind Sword had also undergone some changes. His current sword looked to be even shinier than before, the blade was almost similar to the speckless reflection of

a mirror that distributed a white glow of brilliant light. The sword glow that appeared over his sword didn't seem like anything too remarkable at first, but the glow alone could split stone and smash metal with a power unimaginable to anyone.

Aside from that, the Light Wind Sword's hardness had been vastly improved as well. Jian Chen was confident that his strength was utterly different from when he was a Saint Master. Whoever wanted to break the two finger wide sword of his, would find it an extremely daunting task.

Slowly resorbing the sword back into his body, Jian Chen looked around himself only to see the broken room he had left behind. With a bitter look on his face, he slowly walked over to Rosco who was a hundred meters away and spoke with some regret, "Uncle, this one is truly sorry, I've destroyed the room you lent me."

Despite Rosco being utterly shocked at Jian Chen's strength in his heart, he was an experienced mercenary so he quickly stilled his emotions. Slapping Jian Chen on the shoulder, he laughed, "Don't worry about it. It's nothing more than just a room, all we need is some time and it can be rebuilt. Kid, I've really made a serious mistake here, I didn't think that you would be so strong since you looked to be so young. I truly am extremely shocked." Rosco spoke with some excitement in his voice.

"Haha, little brother Jian Chen is too polite. It is merely a small room. In six hours or so a new one can be built. But the power brother Jian Chen has just revealed has truly opened our eyes. Everyone, don't you think so as well?" The village elder laughed with a kind expression.

"Yes, that's right..."

Following the village elder's words, every villager behind him began to speak out with adoration and respect.

"Ai!" At that moment, the village elder let out a strange sound before looking closely at Jian Chen's face before asking curiously, "Little brother Jian Chen, why is it that your face is white? I remember a few days ago, your face was red."

Rushing to come up with an answer, Rosco quickly said, "Haha, village elder, brother Jian Chen's face had always been pale. A few days ago he had some medicine applied to his body that turned his face red."

The village elder nodded his head in understanding before laughing. "That's good, that's good. White is a better color on a face than red. I didn't think that little brother Jian Chen here would be so strong. Not only that, but to be so handsome as well; with an appearance like this, you could cause all of the woman nearby to go crazy over you."

Everyone burst out into laughter as they all thought about the elder's words in approval, there was no doubt to them.

Jian Chen himself had a small smile. The elder's words had caused him to be speechless.

All of a sudden at that moment, an unexpected change went through Jian Chen's face as his body began to shake violently as a tremendous amount of energy burst out from his body uncontrollably. Staggering back a few steps, he then leaped a few meters away.

At the same time, Jian Chen's handsome and pale face began to turn violet and then a shade of azure. Even his eyes had begun to display the two colors behind the thin layer of his cornea.

Rosco had been pushed back around twenty meters away from the energy Jian Chen had unleashed before slowly stabilizing himself. Slowly turning his head to look at Jian Chen, he immediately realized the state he was in. With concern, he asked quickly, "Kid, what's wrong?"

Jian Chen's entire body continued to shake and tremble as his eyes continued to flash in between the two colors of violet and azure.

"Ge-get...get ba-back! Ever-everyone...get f-far aw-away from me...Don't get close...!" Jian Chen spat out with some difficulty before sitting down and closing his eyes.

"What's wrong? What's wrong with brother Jian Chen? Did something go wrong with his cultivation?"

"What happened to brother Jian Chen?"

The group of villagers scrambled to get away as they noisily clamored, they also looked with confusion at the seated Jian Chen.

Rosco's face was full of confusion as well. He had been a Saint Master in his prime before his Saint Weapon broke and turned him into a cripple. So after seeing what state Jian Chen had been in, he came to realize what problem had come across Jian Chen's cultivation.

"Get back, we all need to get back for now. Until the kid wakes up, we should all stay quiet for now to avoid disturbing him." Rosco whispered to the rest before guiding them backward.