## Chaotic 491

Chapter 491: City Invasion (Two)

On top of the stronghold walls of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was a scene of bitter war. The walls were covered with rivers of blood and bodies. The silver armor of the Eastern Deity Swords was dyed with the blood of their enemies and filled with dents and holes all over. If not for the superb protective ability of the armor, then some of the soldiers would never have been able to survive.

The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom wasn't filled with weak individuals after all. Sometimes, an expert from their side would appear, and sometimes, a soldier of the Eastern Deity Swords would be attacked by multiple enemy soldiers at once, becoming injured.

Jian Chen hadn't participated in the battle and moved back with his mount to where princess You Yue was.

Paying close attention to the pale face of the princess, Jian Che knew that this was the very first time she had ever witnessed such a bloody battle. In a rare moment of concern, he spoke, "Princess You Yue, are you alright? If things get too much, please close your eyes."

The princess displayed a disturbed expression on her face, but she shook her head and mumbled, "Just how many people will die here? War is truly too cruel."

Sighing, Jian Chen replied, "There's no other way. War is always as such, this is a scene that occurs almost every day on the Tian Yuan Continent. The weak are the food for the strong — that is the law of this world. Trying to avoid such a rule is an impossibility unless you are one of the Three Great Empires. When one has a strength on par with theirs, no one would dare cause trouble with them."

"Changyang Xiangtian, have them surrender. There is no need to kill anymore, those soldiers have a family." The princess couldn't bear it anymore and began to ask. Although she knew that war was cruel and unavoidable, she still found it extremely hard to accept the sight in front of her.

Jian Chen's eyes focused on the beautiful princess You Yue, "Princess You Yue, before you say those words, I would like for you to remember just how the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom treated your father in the past. Not only did they lay waste to the imperial palace, but they even kidnapped your father. If not for the five Imperial Advisors in my Changyang clan beating back the individuals from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, then your father would have been captured and brought back to their kingdom to be nothing more than a prisoner."

The princess went quiet, since she couldn't think of any words to refute Jian Chen.

Jian Chen continued to speak. "Princess You Yue, to live in this world is to not live with any feelings of pity. The only thing you should look at is the road you walk on underneath your feet. I gave them a chance to surrender, but they didn't cherish it. In this world, there is no such thing as cruel or uncruel. There is only strength. Strength is what is needed in order to survive."

"When I survived by myself all those years in the past, do you know how much blood was spilt by my hands? Let me tell you, no more than ten thousand and no less than a thousand."

"Yue'er, Changyang Xiangtian speaks logically. If not for the Qinhuang Kingdom's assistance, then we would not have been able to repel the four armies against us. This matter did not start in the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, but within the imperial palace of our Gesun Kingdom. The ones who attacked our cities were the four kingdoms." The headmaster of Kargath Academy, Khafir spoke.

The princess remained quiet. She understood the logic the two people used. It wasn't often that she saw a massacre, but whenever she thought about how easy it was to take away a life, her heart couldn't help but feel emotionally pained.

This wasn't a simple matter where just tens of people were dying after all. Millions of lives were at stake. The bloodbath and carnage being revealed in its crude sight was not a sight for any woman to see. Even a man who had never experienced war would not be able to take such a sight easily.

The death count of the soldiers from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom continued to climb for half the day. By the end of the day, their death count totaled over 150,000 soldiers while the soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords were extremely unequal in number. Their casualty rates were almost negligible with several tens of soldiers dying while the rest only received minor scratches.

Seeing the situation around them, the elderly general in charge of the soldiers of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom grew inexplicably serious. The elite soldiers of the Qinhuang Kingdom were far more amazing than he had calculated. Even with five million soldiers, they were not able to suppress a measly 500,000.

"Retreat!" The elder quickly gave the command to retreat. At this rate, even if the entire army were to sacrifice themselves, the damages done to the Qinhuang Kingdom's army wouldn't even be detrimental.

At the command to retreat, the army of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom felt cowed. Like water, they immediately fled back within the stronghold while many soldiers had thrown down their armor in an attempt to flee even faster. Faced against the fierce beasts and soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords, they had long since lost their fighting spirit.

In their eyes, this group of silver-armored soldiers were like the unkillable cockroach. Their Saint Weapons found it hard to pierce through the silver armor the enemy had on. Even when a dozen men surrounded one, the enemy would break through their defenses with his indomitable spirit.

On their magical beast mounts, the Eastern Deity Swords gave chase to the enemy. With their magical beasts being much faster than the army in front of them, the army was quickly overtaken with no path to escape to.

"Spare the ones who surrender!" A loud cry could be heard as the general of the Qinhuang Kingdom, Qin Wuming, commanded with a powerful cry that could be heard across the horizons.

"I surrender!"

"I surrender, don't kill me!"

Finally, several men with wavering determination began to cry out their request to surrender. With a precedent now established, the final barrier in everyone's mind had fully collapsed, leading to more and more people crying out to surrender. Within a moment, the entire army was echoing with the sounds.

As the army of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom surrendered, the eleven Heaven Saint Masters from the same kingdom gave each other a look. With a silent agreement, they turned around and flew away. They would not do battle with the Heaven Saint Masters of the Qinhuang Kingdom here. The only battle that would happen today would be the five million strong army against the elite soldiers from the Qinhuang Kingdom. With their army losing their morale, the Heaven Saint Masters of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would not stay here any longer.

Without even waiting for Jian Chen's command, the Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom gave chase. In a flash, the group disappeared out of sight.

After some time, a distant explosion of sounds could be heard as the Heaven Saint Masters from both kingdoms finally began to fight.

Chapter 492: Sect of Dragon and Tiger (One)

When the ten Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom chased after the other Heaven Saint Masters, they moved far enough to disappear from sight, but the sounds of their battle could still be heard from far away. All sorts of elemental energy could be seen blasting apart at each other, exploding in a multi-spectrum array of color.

Jian Chen was ultimately unconcerned with the battle far away. He hadn't spared even a glance at them since he had absolute faith in the Imperial Advisors. Even with eleven Heaven Saint Masters, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom stood no chance.

"General Qin Wuming, take the stronghold." Jian Chen spoke.

"Yes!" The general replied before riding into the stronghold to make the proper arrangements. Now that the army of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had surrendered, the entire stronghold would now be occupied by the Eastern Deity Swords.

After the cries of war had ended, the 500,000 soldiers of the Gesun Kingdom finally began to move into the stronghold.

In this battle, the Eastern Deity Swords suffered 96 casualties while 20,000 soldiers sustained slight injuries and another 3000 received heavy injuries. On the enemy side, over a hundred thousand soldiers had died with another 300,000 captured. All in all, this was a splendid victory for the Qinhuang Kingdom.

Only the Eight Great Powers or the Three Great Empires would be capable of pulling off such a brilliant military success like this.

After a candle wicks worth of time, the Imperial Advisors finally returned. Speaking to Jian Chen, Xiao Tian spoke, "We've killed two of them while the other eight fled with grave wounds."

"Oh!" Jian Chen nodded, "The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom has only fifteen Heaven Saint Masters. After four of them were killed in the Gesun Kingdom, there should be eleven remaining. Now with two of them dying here, that should mean nine Heaven Saint Masters are left."

"And now the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is no longer a threat to us. Although they have more ordinary soldiers, if we were to enter the battle, even their overwhelming army would come to an end." Xiao Tian spoke.

Jian Chen nodded his head in agreement. "That's correct. Our soldiers are far ahead in ability. When the time comes, I will move if need be to reduce the loss on the Eastern Deity Swords. You all should rest up for now. We will continue tomorrow."

When the first day came to an end and the second day started, the entire group continued to the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

The same day, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom began to mobilize all their soldiers from the other three strongholds to move war materials into the imperial city. The entire army gathered many experts within the palace to be the final line of defense and take part in the war that would determine whether or not the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would survive.

The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and one of the Eight Great Powers fighting each other caused plenty of noise in the neighboring areas. All of the nearby kingdoms had great interest in this affair and many people went to gather intelligence within the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom to find out what had caused this war.

After some information was leaked, the name of the Gesun Kingdom exploded with popularity. Their status escalated at an incredible rate. From a silent and almost unheard of kingdom, they suddenly became an existence that could not be bothered at any costs.

With the Qinhuang Kingdom attacking the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, plenty of kingdoms now knew that the Gesun Kingdom and the Qinhuang Kingdom were extremely close.

The armies of the Qinhuang and Gesun Kingdom trekked for three full days before finally ending up at their final destination — the imperial city of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

The imperial city of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was monstrous in size, a King City. Its defensive abilities were far beyond that of a stronghold. It had city walls about a hundred meters high. There was a single foot thick plate of tempered steel surrounding the entire city like a heavy suit of armor. Not only was this tempered steel plate heavy, but it was also many times more durable than ordinary steel plate.

By now, the entire army of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was gathered within the city and prepared to battle against the Qinhuang Kingdom in a do or die battle. It was not easy fitting all the soldiers because the imperial city was not as spacious as any of the strongholds. Just outside the city walls were about two million soldiers who were packed together like ants. For as far as the eyes could see, anyone looking would only be able to see a sea of heads. Rows of magical crystal cannons and crossbow machines were situated on the ground and aimed at the area in front of them. Another part of the army was on the city walls manning the few hundred magical crystal cannons and crossbows placed on the walls. Although there were several hundred thousand men on the walls, not a single sound could be heard. Everything was deathly silent as everyone looked ahead with a strange calm despite the pressure they felt.

Right in front of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, several rows of silver-armored soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords were mounted on their magical beasts in uniform order. The entire division let out a mighty battle spirit that combined with the presence of their magical beast companions.

At the very front of the division, Jian Chen and the other thirteen members of the Qinhuang Kingdom lead the soldiers. The king of the Gesun Kingdom, princess You Yue, Changyang Ba, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Khafir, Ye Ming, Senior An, and Yun Zheng stood at the back so as to avoid any accidents that may

occur. This battle would undoubtedly be far more intense than the one at the stronghold — this was the battle that would determine the continued existence of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. For that, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would surely go all out to defend their city, and for the sake of everyone's welfare, Jian Chen had all of his close family and friends stay behind.

The armies of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and the Qinhuang Kingdom stood still and maintained position. All they needed to do was wait for their respective generals to give the order for the battle to begin.

For two hours, both sides stood still before Jian Chen finally turned to Qin Wuming. "Sound the order to attack!" The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom were adamant on defending themselves to the death, so Jian Chen did not wish to spare any time trying to convince them to surrender.

Nodding, Qin Wuming waved his hand and ordered, "Attack!"

At his command, a series of weapon fire could be heard from behind the Eastern Deity Swords. Several spheres of fire fluctuating with an unstable amount of energy could be seen flying over the heads of the Eastern Deity Swords before ultimately landing within the concentrated area where the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's army was.

Half of these magical crystal cannons were forcibly taken from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's stronghold while the other half came from the Eastern Deity Swords themselves. The parts were split up between several Space Rings and could be assembled when needed. As the most elite division of the Qinhuang Kingdom, they were not only extremely strong, but they had all sorts of instruments of war prepared when the situation called for it.

Previously when they fought against the northern stronghold of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, they had no need for the cannons, thus they did not take them out to use. The imperial city had far more soldiers within it than what a stronghold could boast. Even more so, the imperial city had a single foot thick of reinforced steel plating protecting it so the magical beasts of the Eastern Deity Sword would have a hard time scaling it. There was no way for them to scale the walls as fast. Faced against such a problem, they had no other choice but to use the magical crystal cannons.

Boom boom boom boom....

Following several series of explosive sounds, the spheres of fire impacted at the rear of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's army. Leaving behind several large craters in the ground, all of the soldiers in close proximity were killed by the explosion. With a single barrage, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's army had suffered major losses.

At the same time, the general of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's army had sent out the order to attack as well. The magical beast cannons constructed on the walls of the city fired in the direction of the Qinhuang Kingdom's army. They let loose several ear-whistling projectiles that streaked through the air toward the Eastern Deity Swords.

Jian Chen and the thirteen individuals soared up into the air before spreading out. Each person lifted both palms before a surge of energy from the world burst from them and hindered the speed of the projectiles flying toward them. In the end, the several hundred rounds of energy balls flew no further than 500 meters before losing all forward momentum and falling to the ground below. Coincidentally, another part of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's army was right below these energy balls. Not only did the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom fail to injure the soldiers of the Eastern Deity Sword, they instead killed off even more of their own soldiers.

"Bastard! You are excessive in your actions, to dare interfere with the battle between soldiers!" A furious roar could be heard coming from the walls of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Shortly afterward, nineteen Heaven Saint Masters flew from the walls to face off against the fourteen individuals.

Seeing that the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom actually had nineteen Heaven Saint Masters, Jian Chen had an astonished look in his eyes. According to his calculations the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom should have only nine remaining. For there to come out with another ten, Jian Chen felt that this was all very unexpected.

"So the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom has outside help, I wonder who would even try to take the Qinhuang Kingdom as their enemy?" Jian Chen's eyes revealed a cold glare as he smiled at the ten newcomers.

A single middle-aged man suited in armor cupped his hands together before speaking rather impassively, "We are from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. As of today, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom belongs to our sect. We hope that the Qinhuang Kingdom will leave the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom alone."

Chapter 493: Sect of Dragon and Tiger (Two)

A single middle-aged man suited in armor cupped his hands together before speaking rather impassively, "We are from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger. As of today, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom belongs to our sect. We hope that the Qinhuang Kingdom will leave the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom alone."

Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed together as his facial expression grew dark. Although he didn't know just what influence the Sect of Dragon and Tiger had, seeing that they weren't afraid of the Qinhuang Kingdom made Jian Chen understand that their strength wasn't ordinary.

However, Jian Chen had sworn to eliminate the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. For the Sect of Dragon and Tiger to interfere and protect the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, Jian Chen felt quite displeased.

Even the ten Imperial Advisors and the three generals had sour looks on their faces as their eyes emitted fierce glints.

"For your Sect of Dragon and Tiger to interfere with the matters of our Qinhuang Kingdom, did you wish to make us your enemy?" One of the Imperial Advisors spoke; he was one of the five that came along with the army.

The middle-aged man truly didn't seem to fear the Qinhuang Kingdom at all. Smiling, he cupped his hands and spoke amicably, "Sire's words are quite severe. Our Sect of Dragon and Tiger doesn't wish to make the Qinhuang Kingdom our enemy, but the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom has already become a part of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger to control. So by rights, we should interfere in this matter." With that, the man suddenly paused as if he realized the unyielding nature he displayed for the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was enough. His voice began to soften while he gave the Qinhuang Kingdom face. Just in case there was a possibility of offending the Qinhuang Kingdom still.

"The misunderstanding between the Gesun Kingdom and the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is something our sect understands. The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom were in the wrong, and as the representative of their kingdom, our Sect of Dragon and Tiger wishes to apologize for the matter and compensate the king with

a large sum of money in hopes of exchanging the banners of war with banners of silk and maintaining a friendly relationship." The man was clearly a high ranking individual within the sect. Not only was he representing them, but he was able to dictate the fate of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom with a single phrase.

Jian Chen showed a cold smile. Although he knew that the Sect of Dragon and Tiger didn't fear the Qinhuang Kingdom's strength, he didn't fear them either. "I must eliminate the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom; such a result is unchangeable. If your sect still wishes to go against us, then so be it." Jian Chen spoke with an unyielding voice, allowing everyone to know that the destruction of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was an unchanging decision.

The blue-robed middle-aged man looked startled for a moment before a chilled frost entered his eyes. It was as if Jian Chen's words caused him to feel slightly angry. The other individuals from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger looked quite unwell as well. The words Jian Chen had just spoken seemed to have carried a threat to their ears.

The war down below hadn't paused at all. Countless of magical crystal cannons continued to fire one after another toward the other camp, filling the air with dust. The Eastern Deity Swords' 500,000 soldiers and the many other soldiers from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had already engaged in a fierce battle.

However, the war below didn't affect the Heaven Saint Masters up above. The blue-robed middle-aged man from the Sect of Dragon and Sect had only glared at Jian Chen. "Sire, you must be the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian. Becoming a Heaven Saint Master at such an age is truly a precedent within the entire Tian Yuan Continent, but lord Changyang Xiangtian, this is a negotiation between the Sect of Dragon and Tiger and the Qinhuang Kingdom. You have no rights to partake in this, or do you possibly represent the entire Qinhuang Kingdom?" When it came to Changyang Xiangtian, the man had been given his information by the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. However, what he knew was only limited to the intelligence from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

"Changyang Xiangtian is the Imperial Protector of our Qinhuang Kingdom. Could it be that an Imperial Protector of our Qinhuang Kingdom still isn't enough to represent our kingdom?" Before Jian Chen could even speak, Xiao Tian replied furiously and glared dangerously at the middle-aged man.

At Xiao Tian's words, both the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and the Sect of Dragon and Tiger blanched and looked to Jian Chen. Even Georgien, who had seen Jian Chen several times before couldn't help but blurt out in shock, "What! He's the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom?!" Georgien's face held complete and utter shock and disbelief.

No one had expected the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian, would be the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom. Now that such information had been revealed, it easily explained why the Qinhuang Kingdom had expended so much effort to help the Gesun Kingdom.

Jian Chen didn't react to having his identity revealed at all. Maintaining his regular expression, he looked to the men in front of him, "Do I have the right to represent the Qinhuang Kingdom now?"

The middle-aged man from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger suddenly found it hard to swallow as he began to regret the words he spoke earlier. Never in his life would he have thought that this youth in front of him was actually the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom.

Although the Sect of Dragon and Tiger was one of the top families within the Tian Yuan Continent and didn't seem to fear the Qinhuang Kingdom, there was still a small difference in their strengths. The reason they dared go against the Qinhuang Kingdom now was due to multiple factors.

First of all, the distance between here and the Qinhuang Kingdom was too far away. If they wished to go against the Sect of Dragon and Tiger, they would need to expend a tremendous amount of money in order to do so. With the Sect of Dragon and Tiger's strength, even the Qinhuang Kingdom would receive a definite setback.

Secondly, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was now a part of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger's territory. Ruling over it was a right, and having their sect interfere was only proper. It was a matter of "Territory."

Thirdly, because it had been a relatively small matter that caused this matter to occur, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger thought they could apologize and pay a sum of money to make a molehill out of a mountain and dissolve the matter completely.

The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom hadn't done any substantial damage to the Gesun Kingdom. Only a few soldiers had died and the imperial palace had also been damaged, but that was nothing too major. If anything, only their reputation had taken a hit. The fact that the Gesun Kingdom had the help of the 500,000 soldiers from the Qinhuang Kingdom come over to help was more than enough to recover any face they had lost, if not more. Besides, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger was not an easy target to bully either. It was almost for certain that the Qinhuang Kingdom would not let such a trivial matter turn them into enemies, so the Sect of Dragon and Tiger had decided to intervene on that chance. Like the Qinhuang Kingdom, the Sect of Dragon and Tiger had a Saint Ruler on their side, but their numbers weren't as many as the Qinhuang Kingdom.

However, now they had unexpectedly offended an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom. This was no longer a small matter, an Imperial Protector held a status that wasn't lower than the king in the Qinhuang Kingdom. With a few Imperial Protectors, they could even remove the current ruling king. The situation was starting to grow worse. The Sect of Dragon and Tiger watched the small matter in front of them grow bigger and bigger. It wouldn't be long before both powers would end up clashing against each other.

The middle-aged man cupped his hands toward Jian Chen in an apologetic manner, "This one is the assistant sect leader — Hu Ba. This one truly apologizes for my previous slight toward the Imperial Protector. This one hopes that the Imperial Protector will let this go." The man's attitude toward Jian Chen completely changed now that he had realized that Jian Chen was the main problem to deal with. The conflict between the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and the Gesun Kingdom would depend on this youth for resolution.

No longer squandering time on the small matters, Jian Chen spoke, "Assistant sect leader Hu Ba, my word still stands. The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom will fall, but there is still time for your sect to back away." Jian Chen had expended a large amount of time and energy to bring the army of the Qinhuang Kingdom

over. There was no way for him to easily turn back now. Jian Chen was not willing to turn away from his prize just yet.

Hu Ba's face fell slightly as he spoke, "Imperial Protector, for a measly matter, you are willing to make our Sect of Dragon and Tiger an enemy. Is that truly worth it?"

"It is not that I am unwilling to let you go, but that you are doing your best to interfere with this matter. I will say it one more time. You still have time to back away from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom." Jian Chen spoke one final warning to the Sect of Dragon and Tiger.

"If the Imperial Protector insists on this, then we have nothing more to say here either." Hu Ba spoke. Although the Qinhuang Kingdom was stronger than the Sect of Dragon and Tiger, they did not fear the Qinhuang Kingdom. With the distance so far apart, the Qinhuang Kingdom would have to exert a lot of time, effort, and then a heavy price.

After Hu Ba spoke, the individuals from the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and Sect of Dragon and Tiger prepared to fight. With the Sect of Dragon and Tiger backing them up, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's fighters were fully motivated.

Jian Chen harrumphed before waving his hand, "Forward!"

The ten Imperial Advisors and the three generals immediately flew toward the Sect of Dragon and Tiger and Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's fighters. As the core members of the Qinhuang Kingdom, they were well aware of their own kingdom's strength, so they didn't think of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger to be of any major importance. Whether it was in terms of Heaven Saint Masters or Saint Rulers, the Qinhuang Kingdom owned far more than the other side. Even in subsidiary kingdoms, the Qinhuang Kingdom possessed even more that added to their strength.

"Imperial Protector, please allow I, Hu Ba, to experience your masterstroke then." The assistant leader had finally thrown caution to the wind. The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was of major importance to them, since it would further increase their power; thus, they needed to protect the kingdom.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was something the Sect of Dragon and Tiger would drool at. They had tried to negotiate with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom many times in the past to gain their support, but all their attempts had ended in failure. Now that the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's king finally agreed to their negotiations, they would not relinquish their hold so fast. Even if it meant offending the Qinhuang Kingdom, it would not be too bad of a trade off.

Seeing Hu Ba come toward him, Jian Chen didn't feel any fear. Instead, he felt the urge of battle surge up from within.

Chapter 494: Sect of Dragon and Tiger (Three)

Hu Ba had only looked like he was a forty year old man, but in truth, his real age was way past 200 years old. He was a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master because of his talents with cultivation. Combined with his status as the assistant sect leader and mastery of a terrifyingly strong Heaven Tier Battle Skill, his battle strength was no weaker than Xiao Tian.

While Jian Chen's age was generally far beneath what Hu Ba would consider to be taken seriously, Georgien had more or less explained Jian Chen's strength to him, so he didn't dare underestimate him

now. Straight from the get-go, the man revealed his full strength. Materializing a sabre that seemed capable of cleaving a mountain, he slashed it toward Jian Chen with an earth attribute to the blade and an ear-piercing sound.

With a single thought, several thousand arm thick crossbow bolts began to float high into the air. An azure and violet glow began to shine around the crossbow bolts before shooting at Hu Ba with lightning quick speed. The display of power was shocking, and the spectacle was nearly majestic in sight. With crossbow bolt after crossbow bolt zooming through the sky one after another, a single continuous ear-piercing whistle could be heard.

Seeing the innumerable amount of steel crossbow bolts fly straight for him with an azure and violet glow, Hu Ba instantly thought back to what Georgien had told him. As his face fell, he brought his sabre, which was originally about to chop into Jian Chen, back so that it could slash downward instead.

With a brandish of the sabre, a single bright glow of yellow light, five meters tall, materialized and struck against the crossbow bolts with the sounds of thunder.

Hu Ba's strike had been even stronger than what one initially had thought. The moment the storm of crossbow bolts made contact with it, the crossbow bolts let out crisp splitting sounds before many of them were split in half by the light.

When a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master went all out, just how could anyone belittle their might? Despite Hu Ba's strike being unbelievably strong, the power and light eventually faded away. After breaking apart several hundred steel crossbow bolts, the light disappeared into thin air while the remaining crossbow bolts continued on without any hinderances to where Hu Ba was.

Hu Ba displayed a serious look of concentration on his face. "Just how do these regular steel crossbow bolts have such a strength under his control? An attack from those is enough to overwhelm the protective Qi of a Heaven Saint Master, but it is still far from being a threat to me! Armor of the Earth God!" A surge of earth-attributed light began to explode from within Hu Ba's body. It instantly covered the surface of his body in a golden shell with an equally golden light radiating from it.

The earth-attributed Saint Force was the most defensive attribute out of the six and was sometimes referred to being the Supreme Defense. With Hu Ba being a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, his defensive strength would be incredibly stronger after it wrapped his entire body. It was more than enough to block several strikes from a Heaven Saint Master without breaking, and with Hu Ba using a supplementary Earth Tier Battle Skill, the Armor of the Earth God, his defense was even stronger.

The Armor of the Earth God was a defensive type of skill that only an individual with an earth-attributed Saint Force could use. Its protective ability was incredibly strong, and even a Heaven Saint Master would find it difficult to harm the wielder once it was on. If a Heaven Saint Master were to use an Earth Tier Battle Skill, they would possibly be able to break through the surface of the armor with some difficulty. However, if they wished to harm Hu Ba, who was currently wearing the Armor of the Earth God, a Heaven Tier Battle Skill would be required.

With the Armor of the Earth God, Hu Ba no longer paid heed to the crossbow bolts down below. Only the sounds of the crossbow bolts pelting across his body could be heard, but even with the assistance of

the azure and violet glow, the crossbow bolts were incapable of damaging him. Despite this, the force of the crossbow bolts continued to force Hu Ba to and from in the air.

"Ha!" Hu Ba cried out angrily. The sabre in his hand shot out another three meter long blade of light, leaving behind mirror images of the blade as it traveled. The blade of light cut down the crossbow bolts around Hu Ba before he charged straight for Jian Chen.

"Go!"

At this moment, the remaining steel crossbow bolts had already formed three giant longswords right by Jian Chen's side. With a single command, the three floating swords of crossbow bolts immediately came shooting straight for Hu Ba.

"Insignificant worm, to death with you!" Hu Ba shouted. The sabre in his hand pulsated with another blade of Saint Force as it made contact with the three blades coming at him. Countless crossbow bolts shattered when two attacks touched. Many crossbow bolts were sent flying everywhere as a result.

The very instant that Hu Ba had dispersed the three blades, he suddenly grew serious when he realized Jian Chen had already approached his front. In his originally empty hand, a fierce and rich glow of azure and violet light could be seen.

"Could that be the mysterious power that can break a Saint Weapon Georgien told me about?" Hu Ba suddenly grew suspicious. If he were up against a power that could damage a Saint Weapon, even he had to be cautious.

Jian Chen was using the Origin Energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits as a replacement for his Light Wind Sword. He stabbed toward Hu Ba as if holding a sword. Knowing the terror of the Origin Energy, Hu Ba simply did not wish to go against it and hurriedly withdrew. With a loud shout at the same time, another ten meter long blade of light came forth from his Saint Weapon. With a power that seemed capable of bisecting an entire mountain, Jian Chen could faintly feel the faint image of a mountain right behind the strike along with an oppressing feeling.

"Earth Tier Battle Skill!" Feeling the pressure beginning to mount up on his body, Jian Chen couldn't help but smirk in disdain. Unless he was going up against a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, anything else, even an Earth Tier Battle Skill, would not pose a threat to him at all.

Controlling the Origin Energy of the Sword Spirits, Jian Chen took the initiative to defend himself against Hu Ba's Earth Tier Battle Skill. Without hesitation, he chased Hu Ba down and stabbed forward one stroke after another as if he were still using his Light Wind Sword.

Hu Ba was afraid of coming into contact with the Origin Energy. Dodging as best as he could, Hu Ba would sometimes lash out with the Earth Tier Battle Skill, but they were no use against Jian Chen. Not too long after, his heart began to pulsate with fury, "I'll see for myself if the energy Georgien spoke of is that strong. We'll see if it can easily destroy the Saint Weapon of a Heaven Saint Master."

Chapter 495: Destruction of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom (One)

Although Hu Ba knew from Georgien that he should not make contact with the azure and violet glow, he wanted to give it a try nonetheless. He wanted to see just how strong the oddity that the azure and violet colors were.

With an explosive shout, Hu Ba changed to a posture where he held his sabre in both hands. The veins in his arms bulged as his Saint Force rippled endlessly through them into his sabre. Imbued with the Saint Force, the sabre began to glow brighter and brighter as the earthen glow gradually transformed into a golden glow of light. The dazzling golden light it was giving off was immeasurably bright, as if it was the stare of a god. In mid-air, it was like the shining sun that made it hard for anyone to keep their eyes open.

The light in Hu Ba's eyes became intensely strong as he locked onto Jian Chen's figure. Then, with a low voice that barked out one word after another, he shouted, "Heaven Tier Battle Skill — Sun Devouring Golden Spark!"

At his words, an overwhelming amount of pressure suddenly came into being, as if a giant mountain had suddenly started to press down onto Jian Chen's body. Jian Chen's figure wavered in mid-air for a moment as the pressure locked on to him.

There was finally a serious expression on Jian Chen's face. An Earth Tier Battle Skill was something he could ignore, but a Heaven Tier Battle Skill was something that even he had to pay close attention to. In the past, the Heaven Tier Battle Skill that the patriarch of the Yangji Sect had used had posed a threat to him. For Hu Ba, who was even stronger than the patriarch, the amount of power would definitely be even stronger.

An Earth Tier Battle Skill was only a single tier away from a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, but the difference in strength was between the earth and the heavens themselves. There was no room for discussion, otherwise, they would not use the words "earth" and "heaven" to distinguish between the two battle skill tiers.

Two resplendent glows of light suddenly exploded from Jian Chen's eyes. In the next moment, an azure and a violet glow appeared in them, causing his eyes to be overtaken by the two colors. They didn't even resemble eyes anymore, but with the weirdness of them, it would not be wrong to say he looked like a monster. Instead, it would be more apt to say he looked like a demon.

Suddenly in the battlefield below, all of the crossbow bolts that hadn't floated into the air earlier started to fly into the air. Even the crossbow bolts that were being prepared to fire began to feel an invisible energy pull at them. One by one, they shot into the air before finally coming to a stop around Jian Chen's body. Every single crossbow bolt exuded the azure and violet Sword Qi, but the intensity of the Qi was even stronger than before.

In an instant, Jian Chen's figure was completely surrounded by the crossbow bolts. With him situated in the center of it all, Jian Chen seemed as if he was a deity that could control everything with a might that made him inviolable.

With thousands and thousands of crossbow bolts floating in the air without moving, the sight was extremely strange. Shocked, all of the soldiers who had been fighting intensely earlier couldn't help but lift their heads with stunned expressions.

A long story in words, but this series of actions had only taken a single thought worth of time. By now, Hu Ba's Heaven Tier Battle Skill had already finished charging. Grasping his sabre with both hands, he charged toward Jian Chen with a fierce glow of golden light before doing what seemed to be an ordinary slash.

While this blade seemed rather ordinary, like an ordinary farmer brandishing a wood chopper, one of the mysteries of the world was contained within the strike. Jian Chen couldn't help but feel an intense desire to evade the blow, but because of the potential of the blade to strike at any place, Jian Chen had nowhere to run. The only path available to him now was to defend.

Jian Chen's hands slowly moved into action, causing tens of thousands of crossbow bolts to fly around him. Under Jian Chen's powerful control of thought, they instantly formed a single thirty meter long steel sword that radiated azure and violet Sword Qi before flying toward his enemy.

Even after shooting the giant sword, Jian Chen didn't stop there. Clutching at the air, two more blades of fire materialized. Jetting off after the steel sword with a trailing path of fire, the fire began to disperse around the area and increased the overall temperature.

Although this method wouldn't fully prevent the Heaven Tier Battle Skill, it could at the very least diminish its power and take some of the load from Jian Chen's shoulder.

Jian Chen's strike soon clashed with Hu Ba's sabre. No one thought that in the midst of the explosion, the steel crossbow bolt made sword wouldn't be able to go against Hu Ba's strike and was split in two as a result. The fire swords that came after it were dispersed as well before fading into the world without a trace.

After overwhelming Jian Chen's strike, Hu Ba's Heaven Tier Battle Skill had diminished in strength. Although it was no longer at its max potential, the power was still terrifying.

Jian Chen's right hand flowed with the Origin Energy before forming a three meter long beam. Flying up, he lashed out against the Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

## Boom!

Upon contact, another explosion could be heard as the air seemed to tremble and quake unceasingly. Jian Chen and Hu Ba's figures had long since been covered by the explosion of energy.

Jian Chen and Hu Ba didn't affect the battle of the other individuals. Soon afterward, the sounds of explosions could be heard one after another not too far away. The explosions of energy were released in a terrifying wave that instantly blew away all the nearby clouds. Several of the Imperial Advisors of the Qinhuang Kingdom began to use their Heaven Tier Battle Skill, heavily injuring their enemies and causing several to fall to the earth. Two of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom experts had even been killed by one of the Heaven Tier Battle Skills.

With about twenty Heaven Saint Masters fighting about a thousand meters high in the sky above the soldiers, the waves of energy from their battle were enough to cause the soldiers below to be subject to heavy losses.

Soon, the energy waves began to dissipate, allowing Jian Chen and Hu Ba's figure to slowly come back into everyone's view. The two men were floating fifty meters away from each other with pale faces and ragged clothes. Neither of the two had the elegant poise from earlier with their clothes showing tears in it. There was a single bloody cut on Jian Chen's chest that went down to his abdomen and soaked his robes in blood in a clear sign of injury. However, the Origin Energy of the azure and violet Sword Qi was still glowing strong and pure as before.

Hu Ba was a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master who could use a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. So avoiding an injury wasn't within Jian Chen's ability, but it was a light wound, nothing serious.

Up against Jian Chen, Hu Ba's sabre in his right hand began to grow dim as it gradually lost its original luster. On the blade, two jagged chips could be seen quite clearly.

"Pch!" Suddenly, Hu Ba let out a mouthful of blood while his face grew pale from the sudden loss. Originally when he fought against Jian Chen, he hadn't been injured, but when his Saint Weapon and the Origin Energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits clashed, his Saint Weapon had been like a piece of tofu. His Saint Weapon had easily been damaged by the Origin Energy, which caused damage to his internal organs.

Hu Ba's face looked grim as he stared at the jagged chip on his sabre. With startled eyes, he slowly looked to the Origin Energy in Jian Chen's hand, "Would you tell me just what sort of energy that is for it to be so strong?" After truly experiencing the strength of the Origin Energy for himself, Hu Ba was now afraid of it. This energy was truly the bane of all strong individuals.

"No comment!" Jian Chen replied.

Snorting, Hu Ba spoke, "If not for that energy, you wouldn't even be an opponent for me."

Jian Chen gave a taunting look to Hu Ba, "If I was your age, even without this energy, you wouldn't be an opponent for me either."

Hearing Jian Chen's words, Hu Ba was stunned for a moment before cursing himself on the inside. Unexpectedly, he had made the crass mistake of engaging in a battle of words with someone from the younger generation.

"Assistant sect leader Hu Ba, your strength may be above mine, but you are not an opponent for me. You cannot stop my mission to destroy the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom." Jian Chen spoke impassively.

Hu Ba answered coldly, "Changyang Xiangtian, while it is true we cannot stop it, our Sect of Dragon and Tiger will remember this. Although we are not as strong as the Qinhuang Kingdom, we are not that easy to bully either. The future is long, we shall wait and see." With those words thrown down, Hu Ba gave a command to everyone before turning around to fly away.

Seeing their assistant sect leader retreat, the others from the sect gave up their fight and turned to retreat as well. In an instant, they disappeared beyond the horizon without a care for the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom experts that they left behind.

When they had left, the thirteen individuals of the Qinhuang Kingdom didn't stopped them. The Sect of Dragon and Tiger was a top-tier family with a strength that was undeniably strong. They had no desire to create a deadlock with the Sect of Dragon and Tiger and create an enemy for the Qinhuang Kingdom.

With the Sect of Dragon and Tiger retreating, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was reduced to a balloon without air. In a single moment, they had lost their fighting spirit. The Qinhuang Kingdom was stronger than them, so much so that they could fight them two to one with ease. Even with less people, they

were easily capable of fighting them on equal grounds. With the incoming pressure on them now, not only would they lose if they continued to fight, but they wouldn't even have the ability to flee.

"Stop, no more! We surrender!" The Fourth Cycle Heaven Saint Master with red hair was the first to surrender. He was the patriarch of a sect within the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Although he had a nice relationship with the kingdom, it was not so much that he would throw his life away for it. Knowing that the chance to win had been lost, he had given up first.

Chapter 496: Destruction of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom (Two)

The Sect of Dragon and Tiger was the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's final line of defense. With their retreat, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom no longer had the ability to defend themselves against the Qinhuang Kingdom. The other Heaven Saint Masters from the kingdom had no desire to fight and throw away their lives. They had been pulled into this by the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom while not having any personal grievances with the Gesun Kingdom. They had done nothing wrong, so they surrendered without a second thought.

The Sect of Dragon and Tiger were the pillars of the Heaven Saint Masters of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, but the Heaven Saint Masters were the pillars of support for the ordinary soldiers fighting down below. So when the Heaven Saint Masters were all captured, the soldiers lost their fighting spirit and began to surrender.

Finding a thick iron chain, Jian Chen had Xiao Tian and the others bind up the Heaven Saint Masters. Although it wouldn't actually serve to do so, in the eyes of the regular soldiers down below, the reality was quite different.

At this treatment from the Qinhuang Kingdom, the individuals from the Heaven Saint Masters were silently fuming in anger, but they could only swallow their anger and bear the shame. Although this was a loss of face right in front of all these soldiers, if it meant that their lives were saved, what point did face serve? Besides, being captured by the hands of the Qinhuang Kingdom's Imperial Advisors wasn't too grievous.

"Xiao Tian, you ten will stay here and look over them. If anyone tries to rebel or has any other ideas, then kill them." Jian Chen commanded to the ten Imperial Advisors.

"Yes, Imperial Protector!" Xiao Tian replied before bringing the captured Heaven Saint Masters down to the walls of the city.

Jian Chen looked to Qin Wuming and the other two, "Qin Wuming, Qin Wutian, Qin Wujian, have a hundred thousand of the Eastern Deity Swords follow me to surround the imperial palace." Unknowingly, Jian Chen's voice had a dignified tone to it. Perhaps because he had been commanding people for some time now, Jian Chen was now nurturing this type of power within himself.

"Yes!" Qin Wuming immediately began to rally some soldiers.

Jian Chen slowly descended to the ground before landing right besides the king of the Gesun Kingdom and the others.

"Xiang'er, how is the situation up front? How did the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom suddenly bring out so many experts?" Changyang Ba was the first to blurt out. He was extremely worried about the battle ahead, but because he was a far distance away, he wasn't able to see the situation too clearly.

"Father, all is right. The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom found help with several other Heaven Saint Masters, but they have retreated. Right now, all of the experts of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom have surrendered and are now our captives. The city has been captured, all that needs to be done is to arrest the king in his palace." Jian Chen spoke calmly. To him, this was almost like an everyday occurrence, so it didn't bear heavily on his mood.

"Haha, my dear nephew, allow us to go with you to the imperial palace. This king wishes to see the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom in his beaten state." The king of Gesun Kingdom laughed. There was longing in his voice, and right now, the signs of being a king couldn't be detected anywhere in him.

"I wish to go as well!" Princess You Yue was eager as well. Perhaps it was because she was too excited, but her beautiful face had turned quite pink. Yet, this shade of pink only served to add to her charm.

Jian Chen smiled, "Right now all the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's experts have been captured. All that remains within the palace should be Earth Saint Masters and the sort, meaning there should be no threat at all. We'll all go at once then."

The Gesun Kingdom's 500,000 soldiers did not enter the city and instead set up camp outside. Jian Chen brought the king, Changyang Ba, and the others on magical beasts into the city on the blood-stained roads. Sometimes blood would be splashed up into the air; the smell was so eye-watering that the princess had to use her hand to cover her nose and hold her eyes shut so that she wouldn't look at the ground.

The interior of the city was like the Pure Land within the secular world. Although some smoke could be seen wafting around, it was not as bloody as the outside of the city. Everything seemed to be at peace here. Traveling through the interior of the city for a while, Jian Chen finally saw Qin Wuming and the other two riding on their bloody mounts along with their division of soldiers.

"To the imperial palace!" Jian Chen shouted, riding his magical beast mount to the very front toward the imperial palace. On both sides of the streets, the commoners and the mercenaries stood by and watched the charge. Their fingers pointed at the army of the Qinhuang Kingdom with an endless amount of discussion, but everyone's faces had a look of worry and terror, afraid of what the war meant for them.

With the speed the army was traveling at, it took them less than a candle worth of time to arrive at the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom's imperial palace doors. However, compared to the past, the imperial palace had lost all of its might. Despite the guards all being there, they all carried a bleak and desolate expression, almost like it was the dusk of judgement day for them. Walking to the very end, none of the soldiers had the same dazzling light of magnificence to them.

When the squadron of soldiers on top of the walls of the palace saw Jian Chen's group, their faces instantly blanched before getting off the walls and out of sight in a panicked run.

"Surround the palace, don't let anyone out! If anyone doesn't comply, kill them without pardon!" Jian Chen commanded out loud so that everyone from the Eastern Deity Swords could hear. "Yes!" The ten thousand soldiers all roared to the heavens before moving to surround the palace in a flash.

Jian Chen and the others rode into the palace at a leisurely rate on their magical beast mounts. Right behind them was a group of a hundred elite soldiers, each one was an Earth Saint Master.

At this moment within the interior of the palace, the king sat by himself with a decadent look on his dragon throne. His eyes were vacant as he stared around the palace without any spirit to them. He had already received a report about the result of the war. Originally, he had thought he could depend on the power of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger to escape without mishap. With the Sect of Dragon and Tiger being one of the strongest sects on the Tian Yuan Continent with a power that wasn't too beneath the Qinhuang Kingdom, he thought that even the Qinhuang Kingdom would fear confrontation with them.

He didn't think that the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom would be so intent on destroying his Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Not only did they not hesitate to back away from the Sect of Dragon and Tiger, they had even swore an oath to trample over the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

Looking around the empty palace halls, the king had a sorrowful feeling in his heart. He knew that after this event, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would be forever committed to being history never to return.

"Ai, how unexpected. Truly unexpected. For a simple mistake in the past, the sweat and blood generations and generations have put into founding this country was ruined." The king sighed helplessly.

At this moment, the palace eunuch came running into the halls in a hurry. Frantically, he spoke, "Your Majesty, the eldest prince, second prince, and third princess has successfully entered the secret passageway and escaped. There's not much time left, your Majesty has to leave here now, or there won't be any time left."

The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom shook his head without saying a word. The palace eunuch wasn't able to understand what the meaning was.

"Your Majesty, there really is no time to spare. The army of the Qinhuang Kingdom has already entered the palace and will be here in a moment. Your Majesty, if we don't go now, it'll be too late. We must leave now. While the green hills last, there'll be wood to burn. As long as our lives are saved, then there will be a chance to make a comeback." The eunuch spoke in a panic.

"No, I won't run!" The king finally spoke. Pushing away the eunuch, he stood up from his throne and looked at the still empty palace halls. With a gloomy spirit, he muttered, "If you wish to go, then go. This king won't go. This king will stay. This king will not go, this king won't leave this place. This king wants to stay."

"Your Majesty, don't speak so foolishly. There's no time, we must leave straight away! There is no time if we go later." The eunuch was panicked now and began to pull at the king's arm.

"Get out!" The king exploded before swinging his arm to throw the eunuch away. "This king will not go. This king will be with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. When the kingdom lives, the people live, when the kingdom dies, the people die!" The king began to grow more and more emotional, these words had been shouted out loud.

Chapter 497: Destruction of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom (Three)

"Your Majesty, while the green hills last, there'll be wood to burn. The highest priority is that your life is preserved. If the Gesun Kingdom captures you, there will be no way that they will let you live." The eunuch pleaded with a panicked expression as he listened to the sounds of hooves getting closer and closer.

"If you want to go, then go. This king won't go. This king will die with the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom." The king spoke resolutely without fear, not caring if he lived or died. Even if he died, at the very least, he wouldn't be the king of a destroyed kingdom.

"Hahaha, your royal Highness, this is quite unexpected. You truly are a man of steel and grit that anyone would admire." Suddenly, the loud sound of laughter could be heard as a large group of people came walking in with a twenty year old youth leading them all.

Seeing this large group enter the palace, the eunuch right next to the king instantly grew pale before muttering in dejection, "It's over, it's all over. There is no escape now." The eunuch's face was filled with despair, and although he was loyal to his king, he was afraid of death.

The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom slowly sat back down on his dragon throne. Both arms rested on the golden armrests of his throne. His expression was grim, his eyes fierce, and his demeanor quite regal. Although soon he would be a king that died with his kingdom, in this current moment, he had regained his prestige and did not fear death.

The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom stared down the incoming group Jian Chen was slowly leading forward. "I did not think that our move against the Gesun Kingdom would somehow lead the Qinhuang Kingdom to carry us into eternal damnation. If not for that previous affair, perhaps our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom wouldn't have been reduced to such a state."

Jian Chen smirked, "You speak correctly. If not for the previous matter, then your Heavenly Eagle Kingdom wouldn't be in the state it is today. However there is no medicine for regret in this world, the time for regret is long over for you. This is the final conclusion. Regret won't do anything to change it."

"Indeed. There is no medicine for regret, but even regretting now is useless." The king sighed before reclining back on his throne. "There is a question this king still doesn't understand. Would you mind enlightening this king of it?"

"Speak then, seeing you decline to such a state, I could answer a few of your questions." Jian Chen replied.

"Back when this king sent several experts to the Gesun Kingdom and caused a disturbance, the Gesun Kingdom did not take on any heavy losses. On the contrary, it was our experts that ate up the losses. All in all, the ones who ended up on the losing end was our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. For such a trifling matter like this, is your Gesun Kingdom truly willing to waste the tremendous strength of the Qinhuang Kingdom to destroy our Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?" The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was truly very curious about this matter.

"Trifling matter? Hmph, your ten Heaven Saint Masters caused my Changyang clan to take on severe damages when they fought overhead. The entire compound had been reduced to rubble, and plenty of people from my clan had been badly injured. If not for the five Imperial Advisors from the Qinhuang Kingdom residing there at the time, my Changyang clan wouldn't have even survived the calamity that befell them. Even the king of our Gesun Kingdom was kidnapped by you, yet you still consider this a trifling matter?" Jian Chen spoke seriously.

The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom looked to Jian Chen, "If my guess is correct, you must be the fourth master of the Changyang clan, Changyang Xiangtian."

"Correct, I am he!" Jian Chen replied proudly.

The king swept his eyes to the the people behind Jian Chen. "The sudden close friendship between the Gesun and Qinhuang Kingdom had to be your doing, I presume. This king wishes to know, just, what relationship is there between you and the Qinhuang Kingdom? The Qinhuang Kingdom wouldn't so easily expend such a large amount of manpower across countless of kilometers to aid the Gesun Kingdom."

"The amount of things you wish to know is quite a lot." Jian Chen laughed. "If you really wish to know, I'll satisfy your curiosity then." Jian Chen suddenly stopped speaking for a moment before continuing, "I presume you know that the Qinhuang Kingdom dispatched several of their experts to help the Gesun Kingdom push back the four kingdom alliance and that it was due to the desire of an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom?"

Nodding, the king replied, "Correct, this king was told of such a thing. However, the information prime minister Che brought back overruled that."

"Then let me tell you quite clearly, that was a true matter. That Imperial Protector is me — Changyang Xiangtian." Jian Chen revealed calmly. Despite his tone of voice, the body of the king suddenly started to tremble. His face couldn't help but reveal disbelief, and he did not say anything for a very long time.

The king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom sat on his dragon throne with both arms trembling on their armrest. For a long time he was speechless, but then he sighed. "How unexpected. I did not think that the person I had offended would actually be the Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom. It is no wonder the Qinhuang Kingdom was that willing to gather up so many soldiers." Now knowing that Jian Chen was the Qinhuang Kingdom's Imperial Protector, the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom felt no more confusion in his heart. Looking at the whole picture now, he fully understood Jian Chen's identity. Only a status as illustrious as the Imperial Protector would be able to cause the Qinhuang Kingdom to send a large army, such great distance, to help the Gesun Kingdom.

"If you wish to blame someone, blame yourself for disturbing my Changyang clan. For that reason, even the Sect of Dragon and Tiger wouldn't change a thing despite their interference today. King of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. Today, you now understand the full story." Jian Chen spoke with an aweinspiring tone to his voice.

"Ai!" The king sighed. In this instant, he seemed to have aged several years and his spirit seemed to grow depressed.

Powerlessly, the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom nodded his head, "This king understands. Everything now makes sense. Making an enemy with the Gesun Kingdom was truly a mistake. Now that this king is here, whether you wish to kill or torture me, do as you will." Jian Chen didn't waste any more words and waved his hand, "Capture him and bring him out." Immediately, two elite soldiers from the Eastern Deity Sword came forward to grab hold of the king's arms and led him out.

After the king was led out, a single sword of fire materialized in Jian Chen's hand. With a bright gleaming arc of fire, the sword smashed apart the dragon throne in the palace.

With the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom captured, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was already halfway destroyed.

"Qin Wuming, have the Eastern Deity Swords start a blanket sweep of the entire palace. Capture all members of the palace and don't let them escape. Do not cause unnecessary trouble with the maids and servants." Jian Chen commanded.

"Yes!" Qin Wuming obeyed and walked away to make the orders.

Jian Chen looked underneath the flooring with a smile of disdain. His right foot gently stepped on the ground, causing the entire palace to shudder, as if suffering from an earthquake, but the tremors soon disappeared.

Several kilometers away, in a ten meter tall passageway, a large group of the royals of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom and their guards were frantically escaping down the path. There were about 1000 people in total rushing through the quiet but cramped passageway. Occasionally, a sound could be heard from some of them. Some of these people were the concubines of the king and the members of the entire royal family.

"Hurry up, people in front, go faster! Otherwise, the invaders will catch up to us."

"Everyone move faster. If the invaders catch up to us, it'll all be over."

"Wait for everyone to be safe before we slow down. Run faster!"

"Aiya, you stepped on me, you stepped on me!"

A large group of people were huffing and puffing as they charged down the dark path in an attempt to escape. The passageway wasn't very smooth, so sometimes someone would step on an uneven part of the ground and tumble to the ground before being stepped on by the people behind them. Painful screams would escape from their mouths, especially from the daintier women. With everyone looking out for their own life, no one had the time or luxury to look after someone else.

Just at that moment, a rumbling sound could be heard from above as the entire passageway began to shake. Afterward, a terrified shout could be heard from up front.

"No! The passageway has collapsed, the front path has been blocked!"

"It's over, with the passageway caved in, we don't have any way to escape!"

"What, the passageway caved in? How could that be? This entire path was reinforced, just how could it cave in so easily?"

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Within the giant halls of the palace, Jian Chen walked up to the loyal eunuch and spoke, "Who are you?"

Seeing Jian Chen turn his attention to himself, the eunuch let out a fearful sound before kneeling on the ground, trembling in fear. "Th... this... this sla...slave is the king's eunuch of meals. I am in charge of the king's everyday meals."

"Tell me where the second prince has escaped off to." Jian Chen spoke calmly and warmly, but there was an overwhelming amount of pressure delivered to the eunuch as well.

"This... this slave does not know." The eunuch was a man who feared death so his entire body refused to stop shaking.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed dangerously, "What a truly loyal person, but even if you don't tell me, it'll take an hour for me to find him. I'll give you one chance to live. If you don't choose your words carefully, do not blame me for being merciless."

"Changyang Xiantian, they most likely escaped in secret already. We just need to find traces of a secret passageway." Princess You Yue suddenly spoke.

Jian Chen shook his head, "I know what passageway they escaped into, but the second prince isn't in it. There isn't a trace of the second prince in the palace either."

"How do you know he isn't in the passageway?" The princess asked with curiosity. She had been right by Jian Chen's side ever since they entered the imperial palace. She had not seen anyone ever come report to Jian Chen. So the fact that Jian Chen knew that the second prince wasn't escaping in the secret passageways was a completely mystery to her.

Jian Chen smiled, "I naturally have my own methods." Turning around, Jian Chen looked once more to the eunuch in front of him. "Now, will you tell me or not?"

Seeing the eunuch stay quiet, Jian Chen revealed a cold smile, "It doesn't matter if you speak. I'll find the second prince myself with some effort. Soldier, take him away to be executed."

"I'll speak!" As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, the cowardly eunuch's final line of defense crumbled away.

Chapter 498: Destruction of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom (Four)

"You'd best not lie to me." Jian Chen's eyes revealed an intimidating light as he glared at the eunuch.

The eunuch's body trembled in his spot on the floor. His eyes revealed a terrified expression as he spoke, "This slave wouldn't dare. This slave doesn't dare!"

"Now then, where did the second prince run off too?" Jian Chen was convinced that the second prince had exaggerated the story to the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom to make it sound more serious. Since his Changyang clan had been a victim to calamity because of the second prince, Jian Chen definitely wouldn't let him go. Jian Chen already had a few problems with the second prince at the Gesun Kingdom's palace. "The second... the second prince... he left the palace two days ago. This servant heard from the king that the second prince may have been sent to the Sunset Kingdom." The eunuch trembled with fear as he replied to Jian Chen.

"What!? The second prince has already left the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom?" Jian Chen's eyebrows narrowed together. If the second prince had truly left the kingdom two days ago, then finding him would become more difficult than he initially thought.

"Ye-yes... This servant heard this from the king's mouth. It shouldn't... it shouldn't be wrong." The eunuch explained.

With his eyebrows still furrowed together in thought, Jian Chen had two soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords take the eunuch away.

"The second prince is quite quick-witted. I didn't think he would run away. Jian Chen, what will you do now?" Ming Dong asked. For him, there was only hatred in his heart for the second prince.

"I won't let him get away, but there's no need to rush. Wait until we ascertain the second prince's whereabouts. We will think of the proper countermeasure then. Right now, we should stay here for a while; those who were trying to escape in the secret passageway will be soon brought here." Jian Chen answered.

Right now, the entire palace of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was in turmoil. The king had already been captured and the palace was seized, but there were still countless imperial guards in there.

Although a good portion of the imperial guards had already surrendered, there were still a few loyal imperial guards that fought to their deaths in an attempt to resist. Battling against the Eastern Deity Swords, the battles could be heard throughout the palace.

How could these imperial guards be a match for the elite squadron of the Qinhuang Kingdom? Although the imperial guards were all at the Earth Saint Master level, the Eastern Deity Swords were all comprised of the same level as they and there were even more of them than the imperial guards. Despite the fierce resistance the imperial guards put up, they were still powerless, and were beaten into submission by the Eastern Deity Swords.

The imperial guards didn't last for more than an hour before they were all defeated. Any of the last remaining resistance was soon weeded out with the Eastern Deity Swords only sustaining minor injuries.

After all of the resistance had been rooted out, the Eastern Deity Swords began to do a sweep across the palace. However, just like Jian Chen had commanded, they had captured most of the royal members of the kingdom and did not make things difficult for the maids and servants.

In this blanket sweep, the entire palace had its hidden cellars revealed and searched, revealing a good amount of nobles squirreled away. There was even a secret passageway where a group of Eastern Deity Swords were sent in to investigate. With all of them being Earth Saint Masters, they cautiously began to walk deep into the passageway.

In no time at all, they arrived at the end of the passageway where they managed to capture over a thousand people who were stuck due to the passageway caving in in front of them. Gathered in front of the palace, the prisoners were now awaiting the verdict of the Imperial Protector.

Within the center of the palace of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom were about two thousand members of the royal family kneeling down in the open space. There were males and females, young and old, but they were all terrified to the point where their bodies trembled with fear. Everyone was afraid for their own lives and feared that they would die here. Such a fear like that caused many to start to cry.

That was because every noble and official of a dead kingdom would always be killed by the enemy without mercy on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even the imperial concubines and children were no exceptions. Only a small minority were allowed to live, that was the method of eliminating the roots to destroy the weed.

Surrounding the royal family of the kingdom, several hundred white-armored soldiers stood like stone statues. Forming a circular ring, they imprisoned the two thousand royal members within.

Jian Chen looked expressionlessly at the dense crowd of people who were kneeling on the ground. "Now, I will ask everyone a series of questions. The first one to answer, I will spare and let go."

Hearing this, everyone's eyes began to light up with hope. Their originally deathly still hearts began to rekindle with the flames of desire to live. Although Jian Chen looked extremely young and they had no idea who he was, they weren't idiots. Their eyes were bright and sharp. When they saw the three generals standing behind Jian Chen, they knew the youth was their leader. His words were definitely worth their weight in gold. In front of so many people, just who would play a joke on a group of prisoners?

"How many princes does the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom have?" Jian Chen gave out his first question.

"Three!"

"Three!"

"There's three!"

.....

As soon as Jian Chen asked his question, plenty of people frantically began to answer in a cacophony of sound. The answers were unanimous. With the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom at its end, they would rather save their own lives and throw away their loyalty to the kingdom to the farthest reaches of the earth.

Seeing the result exceed his expectations by a tremendous amount, Jian Chen couldn't help but crack a satisfied smile. "Very good. Everyone is very cooperative. If things continue on like this, then I will be very happy and will allow everyone to go free."

"My lord, is that true? If we answer everything, will you really let all of us go?" Someone from the crowd asked, trying to hide the hope in his voice.

Jian Chen displayed a warm expression on his face. However, in the eyes of the nobles of of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom, his smile was the smile of a demon.

Jian Chen pointed to the group of people behind him, "Everyone can see this, right? If these people are not the nobles of the Gesun Kingdom, they are the generals of the Qinhuang Kingdom. In front of so many people, how would I make a promise that I would not comply with?"

Jian Chen's words were like a tranquilizer for their fears. The authority of the nobles of the Gesun Kingdom wasn't something they could have faith in so easily, but the generals of the Qinhuang Kingdom were different. The each of them were even higher in military strength than the king of the Gesun Kingdom. Even their authority was on a higher level than the king.

Right now with even the generals of the Qinhuang Kingdom standing behind the youth, it was very obvious that this youth's status in the Qinhuang Kingdom was even higher than theirs.

Continuing to speak, Jian Chen said, "Naturally, there will be a small group of people that will have to remain behind."

The meaning of Jian Chen's instantly made each of the two thousand captives think to the immediate family of the king of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

"By chance, are any of the princes still here?" Jian Chen asked.

"Yes! There is! He's the eldest prince!"

"This is the third prince!"

.....

As soon as Jian Chen finished asking, many people began to point out the third and eldest prince, causing the faces of the two princes to drain into a pale color.

"Bring them forth!" Jian Chen commanded. Straight away, several silver-armored soldiers wrestled the two figures the group had pointed out and brought them to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's eyes measured up the two princes in front of him. In an attempt to hide their identities, they had worn the clothes of a person of lower rank with countless of smudges on them. Their hair was dishevelled, making them seem more like the beggars on the streets rather than princes. Between the two, one youth looked to be nearing his thirties while the other was about twenty years old, an age that wasn't too far away from Jian Chen.

Trembling in fright before Jian Chen, neither of the two princes dared stare at Jian Chen.

"Are you or are you not the third and eldest prince?" Jian Chen asked.

"Ye-yes!"

Both princes were men who were afraid of death and greedy for life instead of men who were proud and unyielding. Up against Jian Chen, they could only answer as they quaked in fear.

"Tell me, where is the second prince." Jian Chen demanded.

"He went to the Sunset Kingdom." The eldest prince didn't hesitate to reveal the whereabouts of the second prince. Although he and the second prince were bound together by blood, they were not on the best of terms. There had been many secret clashes between them, so the eldest prince was eager to see the second prince die.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes, "What is the second prince doing in the Sunset Kingdom?"

"I... I don't know. Something like this... I'm afraid only my father would know the answer. If you wish to know... then... you must ask him." The eldest prince swallowed as he pushed the burden onto the king.

Contemplating for a moment, Jian Chen spoke, "Take these two princes and investigate them thoroughly. As for this group, look through their Space Belts and Space Rings before letting them go."

As the two princes were taken away, the two thousand remaining members were thoroughly searched. As a kingdom that was far wealthier than the Gesun Kingdom, the nobles of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom had to have a terrifying sum of wealth if combined together.

Jian Chen hadn't bothered to kill them and instead gave the two thousand people a way of escape. Having only confiscated a good portion of their wealth and letting them have more than enough to survive, Jian Chen held up his promise to let them all live and leave.

Now that the matter with the two thousand people was over, Jian Chen turned to the three generals, "Qin Wutian, have a group of people chase after the second prince in the Sunset Kingdom, you must capture him." The second prince could be said to be the cause for this entire matter, so there was no way Jian Chen would let him go so easily.

"Yes! I will have some men go after him straight away!" Qin Wutian answered before leaving to dispatch a division of a hundred elite soldiers toward the Sunset Kingdom.

At that moment, a single silver-armored soldier came before Jian Chen and knelt down, "A report for the honored Imperial Protector, we have discovered the treasury of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom!"

Jian Chen's eyes lit up before waving his hand, "Lead the way!"

Chapter 499: Seeing the White Stone Again (One)

Along with the remaining generals, Jian Chen and the soldiers swiftly walked through the palace into the deepest parts of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom.

The treasury of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was located within the depths of the palace. Measured at a height of three stories, the treasury was built from a metal that was refined a hundred times over so that it was incredibly durable.

The gates to the treasury had clear indicators of having gone through a battle. There were corpses strewn about everywhere and the entire area was filled with blood.

If this was in any ordinary time, the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would have a Heaven Saint Master and 500 of their elite soldiers protecting the treasury. But with the entire palace already seized by the Eastern Deity Swords and all of the Heaven Saint Masters essentially either dead or captured, there were no experts left. The elite soldiers of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom were killed, and now the Eastern Deity Swords took their place protecting it.

"We pay our respects to the Imperial Protector!" At Jian Chen's approach, the soldiers guarding the treasury immediately knelt down to the ground and cried out a greeting.

"No need to be so polite, you all may rise." Jian Chen spoke calmly while looking ahead. Although the treasury was a large building, the doors to it were quite small. Two men standing shoulder to shoulder

would find it quite difficult to enter, and at this moment, the gates were shut tight, having not yet been forced open.

"Honored Imperial Protector, we went to notify you straight away after we discovered the treasury. However, even after having all our soldiers search the area, we couldn't find the key." An Earth Saint Master reported quietly.

"En, you've done well!" Jian Chen nodded his head in approval. Walking up to the gates, Jian Chen's palm struck the meter thick metallic walls. The metal was cold to the touch and vibrated with a heavy resonance.

"I did not think that this door would be constructed from tungsten alloys. If thick enough, it is able to withstand even the strike of a Heaven Saint Master with no problem." Jian Chen spoke with some surprise. Tungsten alloy was a very bizarre metal and was considered to be one of the sturdiest materials on the continent. It possessed a strange ability to be able to distribute the force applied to it into something manageable. If one wished to shatter tungsten alloys, then one would need to apply a force capable of shattering it in one strike. Tungsten alloys could not be destroyed piece by piece, so the defensive ability of the alloy was highly sought.

If one wanted to break open the tungsten alloy, one needed a tremendous amount of strength. If the thickness of the tungsten alloy reached fifty kilograms, it would be able to withstand the strike of a First Cycle Heaven Saint Master. With 250 kilograms, it would be able to withstand a Third Cycle Heaven Saint Master. If it was over 500 kilograms, even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master would find it difficult to destroy.

The durability and the scarcity of the tungsten alloy made it an extremely precious and expensive item. Worth almost its weight in currency, if there was a deposit of fifty kilograms worth of tungsten alloy, it would be worth 500 kilograms of purple coins. Despite the price being ten times the weight, not every city used this as a standard.

"It appears that the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is quite prosperous if they are able to build the doors to their treasury out of tungsten alloy. This large chunk should be around 250 kilograms at the very least. If I want to break it, I would need to exert myself by a decent amount." Qin Wuming muttered. With that, Qin Wuming walked up to the tungsten alloy door. "Imperial Protector, please allow me to try and destroy this gate."

Jian Chen nodded his head before taking a few steps back to allow Qin Wuming.

Not only was Qin Wuming the vice-general of the Eastern Deity Swords, he was also a Heaven Saint Master who reached the Third Cycle and possessed several battle skills. As long as the tungsten alloy door was less than 250 kilograms in weight, he would be able to break it.

Qin Wuming made every nearby soldier move farther away before bringing the large amount of Saint Force in his hand up, to strike at the small door.

"Bang!"

A loud explosion rocked the entire palace as Qin Wuming's hand pressed against the tungsten alloy door. The entire treasury seemed have begun to shake, and if not for the fact that the entire building was made of reinforced steel, the treasury would have came crashing down.

Taking his palm off, Qin Wuming and the others could see that the tungsten alloy door was still standing nice and tall in front of them. It hadn't been broken, and Qin Wuming's palm didn't even leave a trace of it on the alloy.

Seeing that his own palm was useless, Qin Wuming let out an icy grunt before taking out his Saint Weapon that blazed with a blue-colored Saint Force. With all his strength, Qin Wuming struck at the door.

Using his Saint Weapon, Qin Wuming's strike was roughly two to three times stronger than his palm strike. With his current strike, even a large mountain could be cleaved in half by him.

"Bang!" A fierce explosion could be heard as the whiplash of energy flooded the entire area before dissipating. The ground near the treasury started to fracture and split into crevices. Some of the soldiers of the Eastern Deity Swords were even forced back several steps.

However, even after the tremors subsided and Qin Wuming had finished his strike with his Saint Weapon, the door had not been broken.

"Father, the door must be beyond 250 kilograms in weight, it could possibly be beyond 500 kilograms! We should go call for some of the others to help us break down this door." Qin Wujian mentioned.

Qin Wuming put away his Saint Weapon in resignation. Sighing, he spoke, "I didn't think that this tiny Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would have amassed such a large amount of tungsten alloy. Ah, it is truly surprising. If we really wish to break open this door, we'll need several more people to break it."

"No need for that, allow me to try!" Jian Chen came up from behind. "I doubt such a small metal door would be able to block my path." Seeing how Qin Wuming was unable to break past the door, Jian Chen decided to not hold back. Bringing forth the Origin Energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits, Jian Chen's right hand began to glow with the same azure and violet colors.

Qin Wuming retreated without a sound. He knew that Jian Chen's talent was nearly terrifying, but he hadn't ever been able to understand it. This time, he would take this chance to observe it for himself.

Jian Chen stood right in front of the tungsten alloy door. Without any superfluous movements, he stabbed directly onto the door with the Origin energy of the Sword Spirits in his right hand.

"Tzk!" A metallic ring could be heard. Despite the tungsten alloy door being incredibly durable, the Origin Energy of the azure and violet Sword Spirits was able to stab deeply into the door almost as if it was made of tofu.

"An azure and violet color, how curious, what type of powerful energy is that?" Qin Wuming spoke in amazement at the Origin Energy in Jian Chen's right hand.

Qin Wujian, Khafir, and Ye Ming all stared hard at the Origin Energy in Jian Chen's right hand as well. Each one continued to guess in curiosity at what the energy was. All three of them were extremely curious. Chapter 500: Seeing the White Stone Again (Two)

While tungsten alloy was an extremely durable alloy, the Origin Energy of the Sword Spirits was something even the Saint Weapons of a Heaven Saint Master couldn't defend against. So the Origin Energy easily stabbed deep into the tungsten alloy.

Despite this, Jian Chen could still feel a strong resistance coming from the alloy as it tried to resist the push of the Origin Energy. What could be made certain was the fact that if Jian Chen were to not use the Origin Energy, he would have no chance of breaking open the door.

Tungsten alloys were incredibly rare on the Tian Yuan Continent with an almost excessively high price tag. Thus, Jian Chen was nearly unwilling to destroy the tungsten alloy. He instead used his Origin Energy to cut apart the door frame so the door itself would remain unharmed, yet they would still be able to enter the treasury.

"Bang!" A suppressed explosion could be heard as the door came crashing down to the ground. At that moment, everyone could only stare in shock as they realized that the thickness of the door was about two-thirds of a meter.

"Heavens, if the tungsten alloy door was this thick, it had to be at least 1500 kilograms heavy!" Khafir was stunned. Such a weight like this was equivalent to roughly 150,000 purple coins. A single door like this was somehow worth 150,000 purple coins.

"The Heavenly Eagle Kingdom is truly quite prosperous." Qin Wuming sighed in envy.

Jian Chen peeled his Origin Energy weapon away from the steel reinforced door frame, leaving behind just the tungsten alloy block. This chunk seemed less like a door and more of a rectangular pillar about two meters long, one meter wide, and two-thirds of a meter thick.

"I did not think that the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom would send me such a considerable gift after I entered their treasury." Jian Chen chuckled as he looked at the door. Slowly grabbing it, his arms began to bulge from the effort as he brought the tungsten alloy door into the air. With roughly 1500 kilograms worth of weight, Jian Chen's legs began to sink into the ground a little.

"What amazing strength!"

Watching Jian Chen lift the incredibly strong tungsten door, everyone let out a startled cry. Jian Chen's strength was just far too much to believe.

Although Jian Chen didn't look sturdy and instead looked frail and weak, the Chaotic Force had tempered his body so that it had been strengthened many times over. His muscles had grown larger, and he could fight a Great Saint Master on equal grounds with just pure strength alone. With his muscles growing stronger, Jian Chen's strength had increased as well. Lifting something of this weight was not an impossible task for him.

Jian Chen placed the door back on the ground, causing the entire ground to shake along with the explosive sound of a door smashing into the ground to appear.

"We all underestimated the prosperity of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. None of us expected them to have such a heavy amount of tungsten alloy. This chunk isn't 1500 kilograms. I estimate it to be around

2500 kilograms around actually." Jian Chen had a happy smile on his face. Jian Chen was extremely happy because of this priceless amount of tungsten alloy.

Hearing that the expected weight was around 2500 kilograms, everyone let out a shocked cry.

Now that the door to the treasury was open, Jian Chen and the rest could walk into the treasury.

There was a total of three stories to the treasury of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom. The first layer was extremely big with Space Belts nicely ordered about the entire area with symbols up above them to signify what was inside each Space Belt. The entire first floor seemed to have, for the most part, army provisions and high grade armor.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom approached one of the nearest Space Belts and retrieved a single black set of armor from it. With sparkling eyes, he cried out, "This armor is made from tungsten alloy! Just how does the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom have such a large amount of tungsten alloy?"

Hearing this, Jian Chen walked up to a nearby Space Belt and took out a suit of armor as well. This suit of armor was surprisingly constructed from tungsten alloy as well. A suit of armor made from tungsten alloy was generally very thin, but it weighed about 5 kilograms and boasted of a defensive strength that was far stronger than a suit of armor crafted from reinforced steel. If a soldier were to wear this suit of armor, it would greatly improve their fighting ability and survivability. Because of the light weight of the tungsten alloy armor, the amount of weight generally pressed up against a soldier was greatly reduced.

The king slapped the tungsten alloy armor and sighed, "This armor is quite excellent. Not only is it light, but its defensive might is ten times stronger than the black armor my Black Armors wear."

Jian Chen let loose a small smile as he listened. "Your Majesty, we might as well give these suit of armor to the Black Armors to wear. They are the elite squadron of our Gesun Kingdom, so we must do our best to raise their fighting ability to their best."

The king couldn't hide the overjoyed look on his face, but when he saw Qin Wuming standing right next to him, he became quite embarrassed. "That'd be too much. The invasion of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom was all due to the contributions of the Qinhuang Kingdom. These suit of armors should go to them instead."

Qin Wuming laughed, "Although tungsten alloy is quite pricey, it isn't considered much by our Qinhuang Kingdom. The five elite divisions of our Qinhuang Kingdom don't use tungsten alloy, but the difference isn't too great. Furthermore, we would need ten million of these suits in order to give to everyone. Aside from that, our Qinhuang Kingdom has armor that is a level higher than tungsten alloy, so we have little use for them."

"If that's how it is, then I will accept these tungsten alloy armors for my Black Armors." The king of the Gesun Kingdom didn't argue any longer and took the armor happily.

Afterward, Jian Chen had several of the soldiers from the Eastern Deity Swords help collect most of the Space Belts. In total, there were 300 suits of armor made from tungsten alloy. With each of them weighing about five kilograms, this amounted to roughly 1500 kilograms worth of tungsten alloy. In this trip to the treasury, the amount of tungsten alloy they had received was quite vast.

Aside from the suits of armor made from tungsten alloy, there was nothing else on the first floor that caught Jian Chen's eyes. Therefore, Jian Chen led the group to the second floor.

The second story mostly consisted of monster cores and currency. They were sorted into several hundred Space Belts. Jian Chen didn't even bother with any of them. He had the Eastern Deity Swords collect them into their own Space Belts. Without stopping, he walked to the third floor.

The third floor was quite different from the first two floors. All sorts of treasures were collected here. Oddities and items were stored all around, and while their purpose wasn't clear, what was clear was the fact that they had to be quite expensive.

Suddenly, when Jian Chen stepped onto the third floor, Ziying and Qingsuo both spoke into Jian Chen's mind.

"There is a howlite!"

"Howlite! There's one here! Master, master, quickly take the howlite into your hand!"

Ziying and Qingsuo were both extremely excited and seemed as if they were impatient for something.

The sudden voice in his head caused Jian Chen to falter for a moment. The azure and violet Sword Spirits rarely spoke to Jian Chen, so he hadn't expected to hear them talk right now.

"Howlite? What is that?" Jian Chen thought in confusion. Shortly afterward, a strange sensation could suddenly be felt in Jian Chen's head, causing him to turn toward one of the corners of the treasury.

All that could be seen was a single white stone placed on top of a table. There was nothing significant looking to this white stone, making it seem quite ordinary. At first glance, anyone would think this to be no different than any other stone. If it were thrown into a heap of rubble, it wouldn't be noticed at all.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed with recognition before quickly walking to the table. His eyes stared hard at the white stone, and memories of what had happened a few years ago in Wake City began to flash in his mind. At that time, he didn't know that the two glows of light in his dantian were the Sword Spirits, but he had realized the curiosity that was the white stone instead of dismissing it as an ordinary stone because of the strange sensation coming from them when he walked the streets of Wake City. It was because of this curiosity that he had purchased the white stone.

Jian Chen never had a second thought for the white stone in his Space Ring because he simply had no idea just what use the white stone served. As time went on, if it were not for the fact that Jian Chen had come across a second stone and had the Sword Spirits not mentioned it, Jian Chen would have completely forgotten about the fact that he had bought one.

The white stone had been placed on top of a steel table for Jian Chen to pick up with both hands. Straight away, Jian Chen felt the weight of the stone and was shocked. This single fist-sized white stone was approximately 500 kilograms in weight. If not for his strength, it would have been difficult for him to pick up from the table.

"Ziying, Qingsuo. Just what is this white stone? If it excites you two, does that mean it a treasure of some sort?" Jian Chen asked the two Sword Spirits. This question was on his mind ever since the very first time he had bought the white stone. At that time, neither Sword Spirit was capable of

communicating with him, so he had never been able to learn of the oddity or history behind the white stone.

"Master, this howlite is an incredibly rare material used to refine one of the most indispensable materials used for high-leveled Artefacts. As you say, it can be used to construct weapons." Ziying spoke with unbelievable joy.

"Oh, so it is a material used to create weapons?" Jian Chen was disappointed for a moment, "If that's it, it isn't too precious. With the people of the Tian Yuan Continent using Saint Weapons, there is practically no need for weapons to be made since any type of weapon. No matter what material it is made from, is weak in front of a Heaven Saint Master. It wouldn't even manage to defend against a Saint Weapon."

"Master, you underestimate these Artefacts. Artefacts are far stronger than you could possible imagine. Wait until you enter that realm, you will come to understand the strength of a magical weapon." Ziying spoke.

"That's right, master. Ziying isn't wrong. Artefacts are extremely amazing. They are far stronger than the Saint Weapons you use." This time, Qingsuo spoke with the same singsong voice.

"Is it truly that amazing?" Jian Chen had his curiosity piqued. Although he didn't know what an Artefact was, he could guess they were another way of classifying a weapon.