

Life Changing 471

Chapter 471 Zhien Chang Chen

Bai Chen looked at Tai Hei Sha's body that had been split in two with indifference.

Killing a sky soaring realm cultivator was not difficult for him anymore.

Both Hua Yien Guang and Tai Hei Sha had been easy targets.

Bai Chen was almost at the tertiary stage anyway.

Right now, Bai Chen was the king of a secondary sky soaring cultivator level. He could kill anyone at this level very easily. He could even fight those with high-grade weapons with his bare hands.

Bai Chen looked at Tai Hei Sha's body for only a little while. He flicked his finger and Tai Hei Sha's dimension ring rushed into his hand.

After seeing that there were a high-grade weapon, some coins, and medium-grade and low-grade pills inside the ring, he nodded with satisfaction. Then, he walked into the forest.

Bai Chen's goal was very clear. He wanted to collect 3 cores from secondary sky soaring beasts.

Bai Chen used his high-grade skill to move with an incredible speed.

When he was in the ancient graveyard, Bai Chen practiced a lot of high-grade skills and techniques. That was why he had become so strong.

He might have been able to win against tertiary sky soaring cultivators without using the eternal truth of time!

He travelled past a great many trees with his good speed.

Inside the thousand-beast forest, the atmosphere was fear-inducing. The cries and roars of both weak and strong beasts echoed all around him.

He saw a lot of beasts on the path that he travelled. Most of them were earth solid ones and some were formation ones. There were no foundation or nascent ones around at all.

It was obvious that weak beasts could not survive here.

Thus, it was only normal that they were not here.

Bai Chen also saw ten or so cultivators in the forest.

Most of them were tertiary earth solid cultivators. He thought that they must have come here to hunt the cores for themselves and for sale.

The higher the level of the core, the higher the selling price.

While Bai Chen was travelling deeper inside the forest, there was a man in sky blue sitting on a big rock beside the stream not so far from where Bai Chen was heading. He carried a heavy sword on his back.

He was a good-looking middle-aged man. His brows were sharp and his eyes were like that of an eagle's.

It was obvious that he was not an ordinary person. He emitted a piercing aura.

“Hmm?” Zhien Chang Chen, who had been watching the running stream, suddenly raised his head up and looked in one direction.

It was where Bai Chen was.

“More sky soaring cultivators... a secondary one,” Zhien Chang Chen muttered. “Including me, the owner of the Sword of Heaven, there're ten sky soaring cultivators here now.”

“I wonder if they're all here to fight that?” Zhien Chang Chen wondered.

He meant the king of the tertiary sky soaring beasts!

“Father, I don't think so. They shouldn't be able to deal with that. Even you got so injured by it!”

A lovely voice sounded from behind him. It was clearly a woman's.

“Roo Er, have you reached it?” Zhien Chang Chen did not look back. He smiled a little.

“Hehe, father. Don't you believe in your daughter?” She was an ordinary-looking woman in a sky-blue outfit. Her shape was as ordinary as her face.

If those who were at the entrance were still alive, they would know right away who she was.

She was none other than the last girl who'd gotten out of the ancient graveyard.

She was still alive. So, that meant the guys who chased after her at that time had already been killed.

Hearing that, Zhien Chang Chen laughed. “As expected of you, Roo Er.”

Zhien Chang Chen's face showed kindness. The girl was his one and only daughter and one who had made him quite proud.

Though only a 25-year-old girl, she was already at the tertiary earth solid level. She was actually equal to the geniuses of the seven authorities in Wu Zhou city. How could he not be proud?

Speaking of the seven authorities, Zhien Chang Chen was also the member of one of them. He was from an Azure Sword sect, one of the three strongest sects in Wu Zhou city alongside the Deity Warfare and Gold sect.

Moreover, he was the second elder of the sect and the owner of the Sword of Heaven!

There was only one owner of the Sword of Heaven per generation of the Azure sword sect. It was a position for a man with the greatest strength and the most talent in swordsmanship!

Zhien Chang Chen was the owner of the Sword of Heaven in this generation. There was no one else who would replace him just yet. He should be able to keep this title for a long time.

“Father, do you think you can handle that thing or not?” Zhien Roo walked closer to her father and asked.

Her voice gave away her worry because the king of the beasts here was very strong. Her father, who was very strong in her eyes, could not take it down. He could only injure it.

“I think it’d be difficult. I alone can never vanquish it.” Zhien Chang Chen shook his head and sighed.

Chapter 472 An Important Female Friend

Bai Chen continued his journey deeper into the forest. He had not seen any secondary sky soaring beasts.

‘I may have to go deeper,’ Bai Chen thought and accelerated his pace.

Suddenly, he halted. His facial expression changed a little. He turned to one direction.

“Zhien Chang Chen!” Bai Chen exclaimed.

With his wide-spread psyche, he could detect Zhien Chang Chen’s existence from a faraway place.

It was obvious that he was looking in the direction where Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo were.

“Zhien Chang Chen... Zhien Wu Shuang!” Bai Chen exclaimed softly. His facial expression changed again when he recalled another name.

It was the name of his only female friend here in the celestial world. Her name was Zhien Wu Shuang.

In his memories, this name was deeply imprinted. It indicated that she was a very important friend to him. She was one of a few people who showed him actual sincerity.

“Bai, your face is very pale. Come here. This older sister will give you a sweet kiss.”

“Go away!”

“You’re so cold...”

A conversation from his memories came into his mind. His facial expression changed again. This time it was gloomy.

“Wu Shuang! Zhien... Wu Shuang!” The sad memories flashed into his mind.

That day, Zhien Wu Shuang had died in his arms. He still remembered that she died smiling. She seemed so peaceful without any vengeance on her facial expression.

“Bai...Having a chance to meet you in my lifetime is truly an honour. I hope you’ll always have me in your heart even after this...”

That was Zhien Wu Shung's last words. Bai Chen's heart hurt when he thought about it.

She had been killed by a primary legendary beast!

At the time, he was in his practice lockdown in order to reach the legendary realm. He did not know that Zhien Wu Shuang would fight a primary legendary beast in front of the cave that he was in in order to defend him.

If Zhien Wu Shuang had not done that, Bai Chen would have died. He was in a crucial state and could not deal with a primary legendary beast by himself.

It was only fair to say that Zhien Wu Shuang had died because of him!

The memories at that time were a great reminder that he still regretted it and felt guilty about her death, even though it could not be compared with what had happened to Xu Xue Ning, Long Xu In, and Li Lin.

However, her death was definitely one of the things that he would regret for a lifetime!

“Wu Shuang, I'll repay you!” Bai Chen shouted.

She was not only Bai Chen's one and only female friend in this celestial world, but she was also someone he owed his life to. That was why he had to repay her.

“Just you wait, Wu Shuang. I won't let you suffer like that time!” Bai Chen swore.

He had heard how much she'd suffered as a child. She had not had a good childhood, even though she was the youngest daughter of the Azure Sword sect.

It was all heaven's fault for giving her black patterns all over her body. People hated her for it, even her parents!

It was quite unfortunate for a little girl to be loathed by everyone, even her parents.

Every day, she had to endure all the bullying and hateful words. She was called a bad luck and a monster. No one knew how many tears she had shed during her childhood.

Maybe she had cried so much that there were no tears left to shed!

It was only a hundred years later, after he'd reached the sky soaring level, that she'd finally run away from the sect and found freedom.

After that, she found him. They had become good friends. They travelled together until she passed away.

Bai Chen had never felt disgusted by her appearance. He was very nice to her. That was probably why she had been willing to sacrifice her life for him.

“Wu Shuang, you were the gentlest person I ever met in my life.” Bai Chen looked up at the sky. It was almost nighttime.

His future self had buried her body on the highest summit in the celestial qi region. He wanted her to look over him from a high place and be close to the clouds.

The clouds represented freedom. They could float anywhere they wanted to under this blue sky full of stars!

“Zhien Chang Chen, I thank you. If I hadn’t met you, I wouldn’t have recalled the matter regarding Wu Shuang this fast!” Bai Chen’s face was cold. He used the flash footwork technique to move forward.

Shortly after that, Bai Chen’s body blinked continuously until he got closer to the stream where Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo were.

“Zhien Chang Chen!” When he was there, Bai Chen shouted loudly. His silver spirit qi was spread out so strongly that the sky was distorted.

“Who are you?” Zhien Chang Chen stood up. He did not think the secondary sky soaring cultivator whom he’d just detected would come to him and spread his spirit qi. He even knew his name.

Once he saw Bai Chen, Zhien Chang Chen’s facial expression changed. He was alarmed. Zhien Roo was the same.

However, it was only normal that they would be this alarmed. Anyone would be. Bai Chen was so young, yet he was already a secondary sky soaring cultivator.

“Y...You, you!” Zhien Roo was speechless. She could only tremblingly say ‘you’.

She had seen a great many geniuses in her lifetime. However, a man like Bai Chen—she had only seen two. They were the two great geniuses from the Wu dynasty who’d reached the sky soaring level before 20 years old. Bai Chen was the third person she’d met!

Zhien Chang Chen thought the same.

Even though Bai Chen did not say it, both of them knew that he’d reached the sky soaring level before 20 years old. They did not believe that Bai Chen had reached the level after the age of 20.

This was because he was already at the secondary stage, not the primary one!

They would not believe that Bai Chen had spent only 1 to 2 years moving from the primary to the secondary stage!

Bai Chen stopped mid-air. He did not care how alarmed they looked.

He looked at Zhien Chang Chen and spoke coldly. “Where is Wu Shuang?!?”

Chapter 473 An Explosion Of Rage

“Where is Wu Shuang?!?”

With Bai Chen’s cold voice, it was as if Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo were awakened from their daydream. Their alarmed facial expressions were gone and replaced with seriousness.

Zhien Chang Chen inhaled deeply and looked back at Bai Chen. The distance between them was only a little over ten steps.

“My fellow Taoist, who are you?” He asked while wondering where Bai Chen came from and how did he become the great genius. There were only a few great geniuses in Wu Zhou territory.

Zhien Chang Chen did not only wonder—he was also very serious about the situation he was in.

Just looking at Bai Chen, he knew right away that Bai Chen did not come in peace. Bai Chen’s cold facial expression and voice proved it.

Zhien Roo was standing beside her father quietly, even though she was wondering the same thing as her father. She knew that she should not interfere.

Bai Chen looked coldly at both of them. He did not plan to be kind to them because they were never kind to Wu Shuang, his one and only important friend.

“I asked you, where’s Wu Shuang?!?” His loud voice was very cold.

“Zhien Wu Shuang...” Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo’s facial expression changed slightly.

They knew Zhien Wu Shuang very well. She was a hideous woman who had been born into the Zhien family ten years ago.

She was born with strange black patterns on her body that did not seem to be auspicious. That was why everyone in the family loathed her.

If she had not been a daughter of the first elder, she would have been killed since the moment she had been born.

However, the first elder never cared for her. She had been neglected and had lived a life of suffering.

Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo was not certain if they were thinking about the same Zhien Wu Shuang. If yes, they wondered what kind of relationship she had with Bai Chen.

“Is it the Zhien Wu Shuang from my Zhien family that you speak of, my fellow Taoist? She is merely ten years old this year.”

Zhien Chang Chen asked. Of course, he was not afraid of Bai Chen since he was a level above Bai Chen.

He was a tertiary sky soaring cultivator. That was why he was not scared.

He only asked because he did not want to anger the great genius.

These geniuses would grow into the strongest people. If he angered him, he would make an enemy out of him. Both he and the Azure Sword sect would be in danger.

Bai Chen landed on the ground. His facial expression was still as cold as ever. “There is only one Zhien Wu Shuang.”

It was obvious that they were talking about the same Zhien Wu Shuang, the person who was Bai Chen's important female friend.

She was only ten this year. According to his memories, he would meet her a hundred years later and become good friends to each other. Even death could not destroy their true friendship!

Hearing that, Zhien Wu Shuang was secretly alarmed.

To be honest, he did not think that they would be talking about the same person. He wondered how they had come to know each other.

Not only him, but his daughter also thought the same.

The Zhiens could not figure out how this great genius in front of them came to know Zhien Wu Shuang.

Zhien Wu Shuang was only ten years old. She never set one foot out of the premises...no, out of the area where she was detained. How could they have met?

To be honest, Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo could not connect the two of them.

"May I ask, my fellow Taoist, why are you asking about Zhien Wu Shuang? As I see it, you shouldn't be related in any way." Zhien Chang Chen asked.

"I agree with my father, sir. May I ask why are you asking about my sister?" Even Zhien Roo could not help but put forth a question.

Bai Chen turned to look coldly at Zhien Roo. "Sister? You don't deserve to call her that!"

Hearing that, Zhien Roo's face grew dim. She was a daughter of Zhien Chang Chen, the second elder and the man who bore the title 'the owner of the Sword of Heaven', so she had never been talked to like that before.

However, because of her personality, she did not get angry.

On the other hand, Zhien Chang Chen's facial expression turned gloomy. He did not expect that the young man in front of him would be brave enough to talk to his daughter like that when he was present.

"I don't think that was proper, my fellow Taoist!"

"There is nothing improper. No one in the Zhien family deserves to call her a sister. I'll kill every person who dares to call her that and destroy every person in nine generations of that family who dares to do that!"

Bai Chen exploded out with rage. His silver spirit qi gushed out of him and leapt loudly into the sky. It formed a silver ray and rushed through the clouds, parting them into rings.

"You!" Zhien Chang Chen was alarmed and became angry.

Bai Chen's words were obviously an insult to himself and a threat to the Zhien family!

“You think the Zhien family is that weak?!?” Zhien Chang Chen growled. His blue spirit qi gushed out of his body. “Roo Er, get at least 1,000 metres away from him!”

“Father, take good care of yourself.” Zhien Roo’s facial expression was ugly. She understood well that the fight was unavoidable.

However, she did not worry much because her father was stronger than Bai Chen. She believed that her father would be able to win the fight easily.

However, she still wondered why this was about Zhien Wu Shuang and why he was so angry about it that he initiated the fight with a tertiary sky soaring cultivator without fear, even though he was only at the secondary sky soaring level!

Even so, she did not have time to find the answer. She quickly used the flying sword and ran a great distance away.

She knew full well that she should not stay close to the battle between sky soaring realm cultivators.

Chapter 474 Facing A Tertiary Sky Soaring Cultivator

“What about the Zhien family? The family with that old man, Zhien He Xou, who is acting like a turtle hiding in his own shell. I really want to ask if he would even be brave enough to face me!” Bai Chen seemed very arrogant right now because how the Zhien family treated Zhien Wu Shuang truly angered him.

Zhien He Xou was none other than an old ancestor of the Zhien family who was an important pillar of the Azure Sword sect.

Without him, the Azure Sword sect would not have been one of the three strongest sects in Wu Zhou territory like this.

Zhien He Xou’s level was high. He was a tertiary divine cultivator!

Also, he was only a single step to the salvation realm!

This Zhien He Xou was one of the strongest people in Wu Zhou territory.

There were only a few people here. However, the reason why Bai Chen dared to talk like that was because the old man had begged for his life like a wounded dog when his future self had destroyed the Zhien family and the Azure Sword sect!

Of course, he had not planned to let him live. He killed everyone in the family!

This was not cruelty—it was rage that he’d vented out for Zhien Wu Shuang.

Zhien Wu Shuang was gentler than anyone on the planet. Even if she was stronger than the sect or her family, she would certainly not have taken her revenge.

If she did not die, she would definitely stop him. It was unfortunate that she did, so her whole family was dragged down to the world of the death with her!

“Wu Shuang...I sent every single one of them to you to apologise.” The memory was still clear in his mind. He spoke like that when his hands had been soaked with blood.

That day, the whole land had been ignited. Corpses and blood had been scattered all around!

It was a big news for everyone in Wu Zhou territory and had eventually become a legend that terrified the whole territory!

“You!” Zhien Chang Chen’s eyes widened until they almost popped out of their sockets. Bai Chen’s words shook his heart. His body was stunned.

He did not expect that Bai Chen would know Zhien He Xou, his ancestor. He was actually surprised by it. Nothing could top the surprise that he felt right now.

“You what?!?” Bai Chen suddenly leapt towards Zhien Chang Chen. “Zhien Chang Chen, take my fist!”

Bai Chen raised his fist up before throwing it at Zhien Chang Chen’s body. His silver spirit qi covered his fist. It looked very powerful and terrifying.

The air in front of his fist was distorted and almost broken!

Seeing that, Zhien Chang Chen’s face changed colour. However, he did not run away. He emitted his blue spirit qi out of his hand and countered without fear.

He was a tertiary sky soaring cultivator. Why would he have to be afraid of a secondary one?

Boom!

The two fists collided, creating silver and blue sparks everywhere. The energy wave was very powerful and hit both Bai Chen and Zhien Chang Chen.

The wave was also created by the collision.

Bai Chen was forced to take over ten steps back. The ground before him was imprinted with two straight lines from his skidding feet.

Bai Chen’s hand that hit Zhien Chang Chen’s bled. His five fingers trembled. Pain lingered in his hand. However, Bai Chen’s face was emotionless. He merely furrowed his brows a little.

Zhien Chang Chen was alarmed as if he just saw a ghost in daytime. He lost his footing and was pushed back 2 steps more than Bai Chen. His hand was also bleeding and in pain.

“How is this possible?!?” Zhien Chang Chen shook in disbelief.

Shortly after that, he seemed to be able to accept the truth when he recalled that Bai Chen was the great genius who reached the sky soaring realm before he turned 20.

With that, Zhien Chang Chen thought that it was only normal that Bai Chen would be stronger than him in the first blow. It did not mean that he was weaker. He simply had not used his full force.

The blow just now was only a small part of his power.

Zhien Roo watched the fight from afar. She could now help but be alarmed at what she was witnessing. Her hands were curled up into fists without her knowing it. She felt a little worried, but she still believed that her father would be able to handle Bai Chen.

Bai Chen did not wait for Zhien Chang Chen to make a move first. He leapt towards him again with his powerful fist.

With that first attack, Bai Chen realised that he was not weaker than the other party like he had thought, even though he was a tertiary sky soaring cultivator, a level above him.

Seeing that, Zhien Chang Chen also countered with his fist.

Boom! Boom!...Boom!

Bai Chen and Zhien Chang Chen threw punches at each other continuously and they got stronger with each hit. Both of them used put more power with every fist they threw. The sound of the fight filled the area.

They continued to fight each other. Neither would give in to the other!

Zhien Chang Chen's face gradually showed surprise. Even though he had already used half of his power, he still could not get rid of Bai Chen.

His heart drummed hard, and he could not control it. He panted heavily with slight exhaustion.

Boom!

Then, Zhien Chang Chen quickly jumped backward.

However, Bai Chen did not let him do that. He slammed his hand forward. The silver spirit qi flashed brightly and emitted a cold aura. It rushed through the air in front of him, aiming at Zhien Chang Chen's chest.

"This is bad!" Zhien Chang Chen was alarmed. He turned to make an evasive move, but it was too late.

Bang!

A heavy sound rang out. The silver qi crushed Zhien Chang Chen's chest until it sank. Blood gushed out of his open mouth!

Chapter 475 The Heaven-Granted Sword

At this time, Zhien Chang Chen's body was like a tightrope that had been cut. He bounced away. Blood gushed out of his mouth continuously. It was very painful, as if he had been hit by a giant hammer. These feelings were a result of his caved-in chest.

His face went pale. His eyes wavered. Then, his body dropped onto the ground and rolled around, leaving a trace on the ground surface.

Agh!

Zhien Chang Chen coughed up more blood and quickly got up on his feet since he was afraid that Bai Chen would attack him again. He used his spirit qi to suppress his pain.

“F...Father!” Zhien Roo, who was watching the fight from afar, shouted alarmingly. Her face changed colour. Her heart tensed up. Her body shook harshly. She was so worried about her father.

However, she still stood her ground. She knew full well that she could not have done anything. Thus, she could only grit her teeth and watch.

After the last blow, Bai Chen did not stop. He leapt towards Zhien Chang Chen.

His speed was surprising. He was truly fast.

However, it was only normal since that was almost Bai Chen’s max speed.

Seeing Bai Chen leaping towards him, Zhien Chang Chen’s heart shook. No one knew if he was angry or scared.

Whatever the reason was, he did not have the time to stand still. Otherwise, he would be attacked again for sure.

Zhien Chang Chen stamped his feet on the ground violently until the ground broke apart. His body leapt backward with in incredible speed.

Bai Chen could not catch up with the full speed of a tertiary sky soaring cultivator right away, even if he were to use his maximum speed.

It was the difference between levels. Even only a stage apart, it was still a lot. Zhien Chang Chen was one of the strong cultivators that he had met, and he had not even used his full power just yet.

Seeing Zhien Chang Chen doing that, Bai Chen stopped. He stood still with his cold face.

“Zhien Chang Chen, are you really the second elder of the Azure Sword sect? Are you really the owner of the Sword of Heaven?”

Bai Chen laughed coldly. His intention was obvious. He wanted to enrage Zhien Chang Chen.

“So weak! How ridiculous. One of the three strongest sects? For me, the Azure Sword sect can’t even be compared to one tiny little sect!”

“How dare you!” Zhien Chang Chen shook with rage.

Humans consisted of a great many emotions. Rage was one of them. No matter how calm Zhien Chang Chen was, he could not help but be angry.

Bai Chen’s words were clearly insults to himself and his Azure Sword sect.

“You’re too brave for your own good! How dare you to insult me and the sect?!?” An enraged growl erupted from Zhien Chang Chen’s mouth.

His voice was so loud, it made the air and ground tremble. The trees around them broke and fell as if they could not withstand Zhien Chang Chen’s rage.

Zhien Chang Chen’s face was so aggressive. The aura of the sharp sword emitted from his body.

A blue spirit qi gushed out of his body. It became a wall of blue fog that covered his whole body so that he could not be seen anymore.

Zhien Chang Chen strangely calmed down when he was covered with the fog. His face turned cold and vicious. He took out the sword on his back and gripped it tightly with both of his hands.

The sword was named 'Heaven-granted Sword'! It was a frontline high-grade weapon. There were only a few high-grade weapons that could withstand a blow from it.

What Zhien Chang Chen did meant that he was about to land a blow with his full force. Bai Chen made him feel as though he would be defeated if he were to continue using his bare hands.

Even with his full power, he still thought that he would lose!

His instinct told him that, and he believed in it.

'As expected of the great genius!' Zhien Chang Chen thought.

Even though Bai Chen was his enemy and the man who had dared to insult him and his sect, he had to accept that Bai Chen was a strong and great genius.

There would be no cultivators below tertiary sky soaring level who could defeat him. He was considered the king of secondary sky soaring cultivators.

Even so, Zhien Chang Chen did not think that he would lose because he was about to use his Heaven-granted Sword.

He had been walking on the path of the sword, so he was one of the strongest sword masters. That was why he was very confident in his swordsmanship.

At the time, Zhien Chang Chen tightened his grip on the sword. He put every single drop of his power into it until it gradually turned a beautiful blue. The faint will of the sword flashed in intervals before him.

"Even though you're a great genius, you're still going to die!" Zhien Chang Chen growled in a low voice. He had decided to land a blow.

Without hesitation, he leapt forward. He leapt at him with all of his speed.

When he was close to Bai Chen, Zhien Chang Chen did not hesitate to slash the sword.

Swoosh!

With only a single slash, a hundred wills from the sword rushed towards Bai Chen.

The wills of the sword were extremely terrifying. The moment when they appeared, the air was cut into stripes, creating the dimension rifts.

Bai Chen stood still. His face changed colour and seriousness showed on it. This was hard even for him to handle.

However, it was not impossible to handle. He quickly took out his sacred sword from his dimension ring.

Once he got it in his hand, he did not hesitate to put all of his spirit qi into it. The sword shook and glowed gold and silver. It leapt towards the sky as if it was a mighty dragon of heaven!

“Take this!” Bai Chen growled. He slashed the sword forward!

Chapter 476 Almost Dead

“Take this!” Bai Chen growled. He slashed the sword forward!

Swoooosh!

With only a single slash, the gold and silver will leapt out in a terrifying spiral manner.

Boom!

Bai Chen’s sword will hit Zhien Chang Chen’s, resulting in a huge explosion in the air.

The sky started to rumble. The air broke apart. The ground sank down.

The trees around them broke and fell before being blown away by the reverberation that was as violent as an aggressive tornado.

There was also a wall of thick white smoke. It was formed during the collision.

Both of the sword wills continued to hit each other in mid-air. They did not vanish.

Seeing the thick wall of white smoke, he started to make a move with his full speed.

He used the smoke to hide himself and moved towards Zhien Chang Chen.

Zhien Chang Chen thought the same. He also used the smoke to hide himself and leapt towards Bai Chen with his max speed.

‘I have to kill him with this blow. There will be problems if he runs away!’ Zhien Chang Chen thought worriedly while developing his intent to kill.

Bai Chen showed his full potential and fought him on equal footing. It truly made Zhien Chang Chen worry. He knew that Bai Chen would grow into a grave danger to the Azure Sword sect.

Even though he was injured, he was confident that he could kill Bai Chen.

However, who would have thought that he would sense danger now that he was moving around in the fog? Zhien Chang Chen’s face changed colour quickly. His heart tensed up. His body shook slightly. He flipped to dodge as fast as he could.

Swoosh!

Once he did that, the fog was cleaved into two by the gold wave of terrifying will.

If he had not dodged just now, not only the fog that was cut, but his body would also be.

“This is quite terrifying!” Zhien Chang Chen’s face had gone pale. Both of his hands help on to the Heaven-granted Sword tightly. He did not dare to lose his grip on it.

At that moment, Bai Chen suddenly appeared behind Zhien Chang Chen. Both of his eyes were cold. They glowed a bright silver. His facial expression was also cold.

Bai Chen tightened his grip on his sacred sword. Then, he slashed the sword out horizontally without hesitation.

Of course, he never had mercy on his enemies. That was why it was not odd that he would not hesitate to kill Zhien Chang Chen!

Even though Zhien Chang Chen did not talk about Zhien Wu Shuang, it was all right. He could just ask Zhien Roo, his daughter, later.

If she did not tell him, he would not hesitate to use a cruel method like spirit excavation!

Spirit excavation was a method to dive deep into another's memory in a spiritual level. Everyone who was used this method with either died or went insane!

In this celestial world, no one wanted to be excavated!

Sensing the danger from behind him, Zhien Chang Chen's face turned extremely pale.

Fear crept into his mind. Even with the 'owner of the Sword of Heaven' title, he could not help but be scared of death. Cold sweats started to break out all over him.

Zhien Chang Chen did not dare to stand still. He quickly released all of his blue spirit qi and changed it into another layer of shield. He was afraid that the blue fog around him would not be enough.

However, both the blue fog and the shield could not withstand the blow from Bai Chen's sacred sword. They were cleaved apart and the blade reached Zhien Chang Chen's arm!

The arm was cut off cleanly and quickly!

Crimson blood splattered out as if a water pipe had suddenly broken. A pain-filled cry sounded.

“AGHHHH!”

It was from Zhien Chang Chen.

As soon as he screamed, his arm dropped onto the ground. It was the hand that was holding the Heaven-granted Sword.

Bai Chen landed another slashing blow. This time he aimed it at Zhien Chang Chen's neck. He obviously intended to take his life!

As the Zhien family had never treated Zhien Wu Shuang nicely, he would never have mercy on them.

Zhien Chang Chen, then, gritted his teeth tightly and leapt forward with his full speed.

Swoosh!

Bai Chen's blade only cut through the air. Zhien Chang Chen dodged it.

Zhien Chang Chen panted heavily once he got farther away. He broke out into a sweat. He covered his wound with his left hand, trying to stop the bleeding.

Zhien Chang Chen's facial expression right now was no different than that of a corpse's. It was very pale. He could only feel fear.

If he had moved slightly slower just now, he would have been dead.

"Father!" Zhien Roo's alarmed voice sounded. She shouted at the top of her lungs.

Her face was very pale. Cold sweat ran down her cheeks. Her heart was filled to the brim with worry and fear.

How could she not be this way when her father was being hurt so severely? He was on the verge of death just now!

She really wanted to leap out and help, but she knew full well that she was still weak.

Zhien Roo knew that she would only be a hindrance to her father. She could only stay watching like this.

Chapter 477 Surrender

Bai Chen did not pay attention to Zhien Roo. He looked coldly at Zhien Chang Chen. He tightened his grip on his sacred sword, ready to leap towards Zhien Chang Chen and kill him.

However, before he got to do that, Zhien Chang Chen unexpectedly landed quickly on the ground on his knees and bowed. His head hit the ground hard!

"My fellow Taoist! I, Zhien Chang Chen, surrender to you. Please spare my daughter's life. She is not involved with this. Please take only mine!" Zhien Chang Chen spoke firmly.

It was only normal for him to do that since he knew full well that he did not have enough energy left to fight anymore.

No, to be more accurate, he'd already lost. He was not Bai Chen's equal. Bai Chen was stronger than him, even being at a stage lower than him.

With that, he was afraid that Bai Chen would kill Zhien Roo too after himself. That was why he had no choice but to beg for Zhien Roo's life.

"Father!" Zhien Roo's voice was full of worry. She was surprised by what her father had done.

However, she knew that he was doing it for her. Tears quickly ran down her cheeks.

Without fear, she flew on her flying sword with her maximum speed to Zhien Chang Chen's side.

Zhien Roo quickly knelt and bowed. She shouted in a trembling voice.

"E...Elder, please take my life instead!"

“Roo Er!” Zhien Chang Chen was so surprised. Then, his face showed both worry and appreciation.

However, he could not let his daughter die before him.

“My fellow Taoist, please take my life and spare Roo Er!”

Bai Chen was standing still in mid-air. His facial expression was neutral. He did not expect this to happen.

However, he did not care much about it. He slowly landed on the ground and put his sacred sword inside the dimension ring. Then, he looked at the Zhiens coldly.

“Surrendering and expecting me to spare your life?”

Bai Chen frowned slightly. Even though he did not like the Zhiens because they never treated Zhien Wu Shuang fairly, he had to admit that these two were respectable.

Their love for each other manifested in them being able to die for one another without fear.

“Yes!” Zhien Chang Chen did not dare to raise his head. He spoke with a firm voice. “Please spare her life, my fellow Taoist. We have never had any quarrel before in the first place. I hope my fellow Taoist won’t be so cruel and unkind.”

“Father...” It seemed like Zhien Roo wanted to say something.

“Shut up!” Zhien Chang Chen shouted to stop her.

Bai Chen was deep in thought. He was thinking about what he should do with them.

Suddenly, he had an idea.

“I can spare both of you, under a condition.” Bai Chen thought.

“What condition?” Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Roo exclaimed almost at the same time. Their facial expression was hopeful.

Of course, both of them wanted to live. Death was frightening, and they did not want it.

“Easy. One of you stays with me and another one goes to bring Zhien Wu Shuang here!”

The Zhiens were confused at hearing that.

They did not understand why the great genius like this young man in front of them would pay such a great deal of attention to Zhien Wu Shuang. He could win over even a tertiary sky soaring cultivator, even though he was only at a secondary stage.

Both of them knew that Zhien Wu Shuang was the cause of the fight—the woman who had no significance at all in the Zhien family.

Moreover, she was loathed by the family members. She was treated unfairly. She was even bullied and hit.

Zhien Chang Chen fell silent for a little while. Then, he spoke. "All right. I'll go back to the family and bring Wu... mistress Zhien Wu Shuang here. Please don't hurt my daughter!"

It was obvious that Zhien Chang Chen did not dare to call Zhien Wu Shuang 'Wu Shuang' because Bai Chen had been very angry when his daughter had done that earlier.

"Don't worry. Just go." Bai Chen waved at Zhien Chang Chen.

Zhien Chang Chen stood up. He glanced at Zhien Roo and quickly flew up in the sky. He, then, leapt towards the exit of the thousand-beast forest.

After he left, only Bai Chen and Zhien Roo were left there.

Zhien Roo was still kneeling. She did not dare to stand up since she knew that Bai Chen would not be pleased.

Bai Chen did not care about her at all. He walked to where Zhien Chang Chen's right arm was and picked it up. He put the Heaven-granted sword inside the dimension ring.

Of course, he would not return the sword to Zhien Chang Chen. He deserved to have it as a reward for winning the fight.

After that, Bai Chen threw the arm to Zhien Roo.

Thud!

Zhien Roo was alarmed at seeing her father's arm drop down in front of her. However, she quickly put it inside her dimension ring anyway.

She believed that her father would be able to reattach his arm. The Azure Sword sect was wealthy enough to buy a pill for Zhien Chang Chen.

Bai Chen searched for a good and quiet place. Then, he sat down and meditated to heal his injury.

While he was healing, he also thought about Zhien Chang Chen.

He knew that Zhien Chang Chen was mad at him. He would definitely bring with him a group of soldiers from the family, and they would certainly be legendary ones!

Even so, Bai Chen was not afraid. He had 2 to 3 trump cards to deal with legendary realm cultivators.

Legendary realm cultivators would not scare him!

However, if they were divine ones, he would run for his life.

Bai Chen did not think that Zhien Chang Chen would bring divine cultivators with him because he was only a secondary sky soaring cultivator. This was even though he was the great genius who'd won against a tertiary sky soaring one.

However, for Zhien Chang Chen, Bai Chen was nothing to legendary realm cultivators!

Chapter 478 The Azure Sword Sect

The sun had already set. Nighttime had come. In Wu Zhou city, there was a big mountain with wooden buildings on top of it. One of them was a seven-storey building.

Around it was a wooden residential area. A lot of people dressed in blue with swords on their backs were walking about.

They were mostly young, with age in the range of 20 to 30 years old. Only a few of them were middle-aged and old men. They were all members of the Azure Sword sect.

It was obvious that this was the Azure Sword sect.

“Gu Yang, what you ordered is here.”

Inside a wooden house, one of the sect members was handing a beautifully engraved jade box to a young man.

He was a handsome young man with smooth skin. He was tall. He carried a beautiful jade blade on his back.

“Thank you for your hard work, my brother.” Gu Yang picked up the box and laughed happily.

“Please don’t sweat it, big brother. This is the least I can do for you.” The man had a groveling smile on his face.

Why would he not be smiling when he was dealing with the number one genius of the sect in this generation?!?

After that, Gu Yang did not want to waste his time. He left the house and headed to the main building of the sect.

This was not an ordinary day. It was his father’s birthday. He was the highest elder of the sect.

His father’s name was Gu Leng Woo. He was once the number one genius of the sect.

The jade box that he’d received was a birthday gift for his father.

Shortly after, Gu Yang was inside the main building. He rushed to the fifth floor where his father was.

However, then, his face had to change colour with alarm, even though he had not reached his father’s room yet. He just saw Zhien Chang Chen standing there with only one arm!

“Uncle Chang Chen!”

Gu Yang rushed towards him. After suppressing his emotions, he did not want to believe that Zhien Chang Chen, the owner of the Sword of Heaven, would end up losing an arm!

p “Yang Er, what business do you have here?” The speaker was a middle-aged man in blue with a beautiful beard. He was sturdily built and emitted the aura of a mighty man.

The middle-aged man was none other than Gu Leng Woo, the highest elder of the Azure Sword sect. He was standing beside Zhien Chang Chen.

Zhien Chang Chen’s face was pale. His hair was a mess. His clothes were soaked in blood. He spent only 6 hours to get here with his maximum speed without any care in the world.

If it was his usual speed, he would not have reached here until after tomorrow since the distance between the sect and the thousand-beast forest was quite great.

Zhien Chang Chen was full of worry and anxiety. He was worried about his one and only daughter, Zhien Roo. He was afraid that Bai Chen would kill her.

“Father.” Gu Yang greeted his father with a serious face. “What has happened to you, uncle Chang Chen?”

“This is not about you, my child. Go back and train more.” Before Zhien Chang Chen could answer, Gu Leng Woo shouted in a firm voice.

“Father, how can I be training seeing uncle Chang Chen in this state?” Gu Yang said firmly.

“Gu, big brother, it’s okay. If Gu Yang wants to know, let him know.” Zhien Chang Chen sighed. He had been here for a while, so he had already told Gu Leng Woo everything.

Seeing him in this state was alarming enough; Gu Leng Woo was even more surprised with the story.

Gu Leng Woo nodded at Zhien Chang Chen. Then, he told his son everything.

“What?!? Uncle Chang Chen’s arm was cut off by the great genius?!?”

After knowing everything, Gu Yang was so alarmed that his heart pounded fast and almost popped out of his chest. He never expected that Zhien Chang Chen would coincidentally meet a great genius. Moreover, he seemed to have taken a liking to that worthless kid Zhien Wu Shuang.

It was obvious that Gu Yang had been calling Zhien Wu Shuang a ‘worthless kid’.

“He doesn’t know his place. How dare he disregard the Azure Sword sect?!?”

A cold voice sounded. A thin middle-aged man walked towards them.

“Big brother.” Zhien Chang Chen turned to look at the thin man.

The thin middle-aged man was Zhien Chang Chen’s older brother. His name was Zhien Chang Chee. He was the first elder of the Azure Sword sect. He was also Zhien Wu Shuang’s father!

“Chang Chee, it is good that you are re here. What are you going to do about this? I’ll leave it up to you.” Gu Leng Woo said. He was the highest elder, so he had more authority than Zhien Chang Chee. He was also stronger.

He was a secondary legendary cultivator and Zhien Chang Chee was only a primary one.

“I’ll trade that ugly girl with Roo Er and I’ll kill both of them at the same time!” Zhien Chang Chee’s face was cold. His eyes showed malice.

His words were very cruel. He would kill even his own daughter!

He deserved to be called 'the great wicked man'. Even dogs loved their puppies. However, this Zhien Chang Chee was lower than a dog!

"Thank you, big brother." Zhien Chang Chen made a gesture and thanked Zhien Chang Chee.

He did not care if Zhien Wu Shuang died. He only cared about his daughter's safety.

"If so, what are we waiting for? Let's start our journey!" Gu Leng Woo shouted. He would go there too to see just how strong the great genius who had dared to defy his sect was.

"Father, let me go too," Gu Yang quickly interrupted. Of course, he wanted to tag along.

"No problem. Let us all go together." Gu Leng Woo laughed.

Zhien Chang Chen and Zhien Chang Chee did not have any problem with this. Shortly after that, all four of them, including Zhien Wu Shuang, left the Azure Sword sect and headed towards the forest.

They did not expect to meet the fifth and sixth elder of the sect. Once they heard the whole story, they did not hesitate to tag along as well. They would not miss even a second of this entertainment.

Chapter 479 Asking For Death

Time passed until it was almost dawn. Bai Chen was sitting under a tree with his eyes closed. His face was calm. His power had been restored to its normal level. He did not feel pain in his hand anymore.

He had returned to normal state. It would not be difficult for him to face another tertiary sky soaring cultivator.

Zhien Roo was still kneeling in the same place. She had not moved because she was afraid that Bai Chen would kill her.

She was thinking about running away, of course. However, when she thought about what Bai Chen could have done to her, she shook in fear and did not dare to flee.

At the moment, she could only wait for her father to bring Zhien Wu Shuang here.

However, she did not believe that Zhien Chang Chen would bring only Zhien Wu Shuang back. He would definitely bring along those legendary realm cultivators.

When the time came, Bai Chen would not be able to flee even if he wanted to! He would certainly end up dead!

He would die because he dared to defy the Azure Sword sect by winning against her father and cutting off his arm.

Thinking about it, Zhien Roo's face turned brighter. She could not wait to see Bai Chen's death with her own eyes.

She felt extremely humiliated having to kneel like this. Anger had been in her heart for some time now.

Then, Bai Chen suddenly opened his eyes. The silver light shone in both of his eyes. He stared at Zhien Roo. She trembled under his stare.

“The reversed beauty technique is considered a good technique. It helps by bestowing the talent to cultivate oneself faster. However, you have to trade your beauty for it. Only a few women dare to practice this technique.” Bai Chen said. His voice was echoing in Zhien Roo’s ears.

Zhien Roo trembled violently. Her ordinary-looking face was drained. She did not expect Bai Chen to see through her.

Actually, she was considered beautiful. Even though her beauty was not the type to launch a thousand ships, she was the most beautiful lady in the Azure Sword sect.

Even so, her ability was average. Her training had progressed very slowly; it barely improved in a year.

Finally, without any other choice, she decided to use the reversed beauty technique, a high-grade technique, to trade for more gifts and training speed.

This was the reason why Zhien Roo looked very ordinary, even though her father was a handsome man.

Bai Chen did not care about Zhien Roo’s facial expression. He slowly stood up and looked up at the sky.

“They’re here then,” he muttered before leaping towards to sky. His hand made a grabbing gesture and Zhien Roo was pulled up.

Shortly after that, he stopped mid-air. He looked ahead to see six people coming towards him.

One of the men was holding a rectangular box less than 2 metres long. Bai Chen’s heart shook once he glimpsed it. His emotions started to pour out. Zhien Wu Shuang was inside that box! She was asleep.

“My fellow Taoist, release me daughter. I’ve brought you Zhien Wu Shuang!” Zhien Chang Chen shouted from afar.

“Release Zhien Roo, you animal, or die!”

Gu Yang’s voice sounded afterwards.

“Silence!” Bai Chen pointed his finger at them. A thread of a silver light leapt towards Gu Yang right away.

Gu Yang’s face suddenly showed fear.

“Heh...My fellow Taoist, aren’t you a bold man, attempting to kill my son in front of this Gu Leng Woo?!?” Gu Leng Woo smirked coldly. He reached out his hand and crushed Bai Chen’s silver ray very easily.

It was obvious that this was the difference between the power of a secondary sky soaring cultivator and a secondary legendary one!

Bai Chen did not show any emotion on his face. He knew who they were. His future self had killed all of them as if they were mere livestock!

Zhien Chang Chen and the rest of his people stopped at about 20 steps from Bai Chen.

“Kid, how dare you to cut off my brother’s arm and keep my granddaughter hostage? Don’t you want to live longer?!?” Zhien Chang Chee looked at Bai Chen and spoke coldly. His killing aura was immense.

“Zhien Chang Chee, you’re asking for death, showing your face here in front of me!” Bai Chen laughed coldly.

Zhien Roo was surprised. She started to think that Bai Chen was like a crazy dog that did not feel fear even before 2 legendary realm cultivators and 3 sky soaring ones.

“How dare you!” Zhien Chang Chee was so angry, his lungs almost exploded. His blue will gushed out of his body and chilled the air around him.

Gu Leng Woo’s face twisted. He did not expect that Bai Chen would be this bold. Bai Chen did not seem to be scared.

“Big brother, please calm down. Roo Er is still with him,” Zhien Chang Chen said softly.

“That’s right, Chang Chee, calm down. Once we get Zhien Roo back, we can deal with him then!” Gu Leng Woo said loudly.

It was obvious that he did not care to hide anything from Bai Chen. It was because he was confident that Bai Chen would certainly not be able to flee from this place.

He thought that Bai Chen would not be able to run away from five strong cultivators.

Also, he, himself, was a secondary legendary cultivator!

“Kong Xing Hoo, Li Ni Shang.” Gu Leng Woo glanced at the fifth and the sixth elder.

Both of them nodded before leaping in different directions to surround Bai Chen. They were about 10 steps away from Bai Chen.

Both Kong Xing Hoo and Li Ni Shang were secondary sky soaring cultivators. Even though they had heard that Bai Chen was the great genius who cut off Zhien Chang Chen’s arm, they did not fret since both Gu Leng Woo and Zhien Chang Chee were here.

Why would they be scared?

“What of it?” Bai Chen stared at Zhien Chang Chee. This wicked man made Zhien Wu Shuang’s life most miserable. Of course, he would not let him live. He would kill him.

“You’re much too arrogant!” Gu Yang growled angrily.

He was afraid before. However, with all these strong cultivators, he was not anymore.

Bai Chen did not care about Gu Yang. This person did not concern him. Not only Gu Yang, but everyone else here except Zhien Wu Shuang also did not matter to him.

It was not because he was overly confident, but because he was powerful enough to disregard all of these people!

Chapter 480 A Killing Aura All Over The Sky

“You little animal, I don’t care where you’re from. Hand over Roo Er and I’ll hand this girl over to you!” Zhien Chang Chee spoke coldly. He was holding the box with Zhien Wu Shuang inside.

“We’ll do the exchange at the same time.” Bai Chen’s face was calm. He did not show any emotion.

However, his heart was full of mixed emotions. He was thankful for his future memories, otherwise he would not be able to help Zhien Wu Shuang like he was doing now.

Zhien Chang Chee glanced at Gu Leng Woo. Seeing the others nod, he lunged at Bai Chen.

“Take it!” Zhien Chang Chee pushed the box with Zhien Wu Shuang inside at Bai Chen.

Bai Chen did not hesitate. He flicked his hands and Zhien Roo’s body was pushed towards Zhien Chang Chee.

“Roo Er.” Zhien Chang Chen rushed forward to catch her.

“Are you all right?” His face showed worry.

Zhien Roo shook her head. Her eyes, then, shone with an intent to kill. “Father, kill him!”

“That is for certain. There is no need to worry about that!” Zhien Chang Chen smiled coldly.

Now, Zhien Roo was safe with him. There was no point in worrying anymore. He would now take revenge on Bai Chen, who’d cut off his arm and dared to make him kneel.

This humiliated him very gravely.

Bai Chen did not care about these men before him. He held the box with Zhien Wu Shuang inside very carefully as if he was holding on to the most valuable treasure in the world.

He used his psychic power to sweep through the inside of the box. His body suddenly shook violently.

A 10-year-old girl was inside. She was different from any other girl in this world since she had strange-looking black patterns all over her body. It looked rather scary and repulsive.

This young girl was Zhien Wu Shuang. She dressed in ripped, dirty old clothes. Her hair was a mess, and her body was caked with dirt and mud.

He would never know how much she had suffered before this.

However, what made him tremble so much was not because of her state. It was the hand mark on her face. It was obvious that she was slapped until she fell unconscious. Blood at the corners of her lips proved that it had been a hard slap!

Zhien Wu Shuang's face showed pain. It was as if she was having a nightmare.

“Which son of a bitch did this?!?” Suddenly, the air around Bai Chen was chilled.

His killing aura gushed out of his body. It covered the whole sky!

The atmosphere started to shake. A lightning bolt struck once as if to respond to Bai Chen's violent killing intent.

Bai Chen's face showed nothing but the utmost rage. His eyes turned crimson blood-like red. His empty hand curled into such a tight fist that he bled. His veins popped up on his arms.

Seeing that, Zhien Chang Chee, Zhien Chang Chen, Zhien Roo, Gu Leng Woo, Gu Yang, Kong Xing Hoo, and Li Ni Shang's faces all changed colour. They could feel so much pressure that they broke into a cold sweat and got goosebumps.

They had never seen anything like this before in their lives.

“H...How many has he killed? How can he have such malicious killing aura?!?” Gu Yang spoke with his trembling voice.

“Maybe hundred thousand, a million, or ten million!” Gu Leng Woo put on his serious face. He secretly tightened his fists. He felt a great deal of pressure from Bai Chen's killing aura.

It was so terrifying that he could not imagine how Bai Chen could kill that many people being only at 20 years of age or so.

Of course, he would not know that Bai Chen's killing aura was from his future memories.

His future self had been all over this celestial world and killed a great many people. He had dyed the ground with blood that the whole world was drowned in fear!

“Who is he?” Zhien Chang Chee trembled. He could not help but want to know who Bai Chen was, which was the opposite of what he had said before.

Not only him, but the others also wondered the same thing.

Everyone from the Azure Sword sect all wondered about Bai Chen's identity.

“Who are you? Why do you want that worthless girl?” Zhien Chang Chee asked. His voice was full of wonder. His anger towards Bai Chen had been lessened.

“I asked which son of a bitch slapped her?!?” Bai Chen growled. He waved his hands and his silver spirit qi gushed out of his body. It was very bright against the night sky.

A turbulence occurred. It made Kong Xing Hoo and Li Ni Shang, who was about 10 steps away from Bai Chen before, rushed backward.

‘This man is strong!’

Kong Xing Hoo and Li Ni Shang felt quite strongly that they were not Bai Chen’s equals. That was why they decided to flee.

Zhien Chang Chee’s face twitched. He looked at Bai Chen coldly. “I did. What is the problem?”

“So, it was you!” Bai Chen spread out his killing aura.

No one could help Zhien Chang Chee now. Even if he were God himself, Bai Chen would kill him anyway!

“What of it? Surround him, everyone. Don’t let him run away. Kill him along with that worthless kid!” Zhien Chang Chee shouted maliciously.

Suddenly, he was the first one to leap towards Bai Chen. Then, Gu Leng Woo and the rest of them followed. Only Gu Yang and Zhien Roo who did not join in. It was not because they did not want to, but their level was too low.

Actually, Zhien Chang Chee and Gu Leng Woo felt quite wrong at having to surround Bai Chen like this.

They were a primary and a secondary legendary cultivator, and Bai Chen was only a secondary sky soaring cultivator.

However, they did not have a choice. With Bai Chen’s emotionless face and immense killing aura, it made them think that Bai Chen must have had his ways to flee.

If Bai Chen ran away, the Azure Sword sect would definitely be in trouble since Bai Chan was a true genius. This was the reason why they would not let any mistakes happen by shutting off Bai Chen’s every possible escape route.