

Chaotic 2351

Chapter 2351: Gathering in the Radiant Saint Hall

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall's face was originally sunken, but when he heard that Chang Yang was the only person who had not undergone the blood test, his eyes immediately shone.

"Are you saying that a disciple of my Radiant Saint Hall is actually Chang Yang?" The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall asked coldly before shaking his head, "That's impossible. Jian Chen is a fighter. He can't be a Radiant Saint Master."

"That's difficult to say. What if Jian Chen is the eighth member of the Martial Soul lineage..."

"There's no need to jump to conclusions, leader. Since Chang Yang is the only untested person right now, it's extremely likely for him to be Jian Chen. Of course, we haven't tested him personally, so we're not completely certain..."

The outsiders said leisurely. They glanced at the sacred hall that stood above the clouds, perhaps unintentionally, and burning greed filled the depths of their eyes.

They happened to look towards the top floor of the sacred hall, where the Tower of Radiance stood.

The Tower of Radiance was a peak god artifact used by a Grand Exalt in the past. It was on the same level as the Anatta Tower. Such a powerful god artifact would obviously tempt all the experts in the Saints' World.

However, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths' formation had locked the Tower of Radiance in place, severing all hopes of obtaining the god artifact. There was nothing they could do about the Tower of Radiance.

At this moment, another group of a similar size arrived. However, they seemed to maintain a much lower profile than the outsiders. They all concealed their presence, making them seem just like ordinary people. They flew over at a steady pace.

They were also peak experts, the type who could make the entire Desolate Plane tremor from a few gestures. They stood on the same level as the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

They were the native experts of the Desolate Plane.

An old man in dragon robes stood out very much among the group of native experts. Even though he kept his presence concealed, he would still give off an astonishing bearing, causing the surroundings to tremble. He seemed to be the strongest out of the entire group.

The old man was the ancestral emperor of an everlasting empire on the Desolate Plane, the Daohuang Empire.

"Let's wait for the junior called Chang Yang to come out of the Tower of Radiance and get him tested. Once his identity has been confirmed, please leave here immediately," the ancestral emperor said. His old, dignified voice was filled with a firmness that could not be defied.

The native organisations of the Desolate Plane had already become irritated by these outsiders since a long time ago.

The outsiders felt no fear towards the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire. They remained composed and one of them said, "Of course. Once we test Chang Yang and verify that he's not Jian Chen, all of us will leave the Desolate Plane."

"I hope you can keep your word," the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall said coldly. He glanced past the group of people with the ancestral emperor and clasped his fist, "Since everyone has already come, why don't you enter the sacred hall? I'll send people to summon Chang Yang."

Afterwards, this group of people who would remain significant wherever they went entered the sacred hall with the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

At the same time, one of the eight vice-leaders, Xuan Zhan, stood on the top floor of the Radiant Saint Hall as he stared at the entrance to the Tower of Radiance with brimming interest.

"Xuan Zhan, all of the outsiders have already gathered in our Radiant Saint Hall. Chang Yang is the last person to be tested. It's extremely likely for him to be Jian Chen in disguise. Enter the Tower of Radiance immediately and get him tested." At this moment, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall's voice rang out in Xuan Zhan's head.

A gleam of light flashed through Xuan Zhan's eyes, and they immediately deepened.

At the same time, a huge estate sat quietly in a corner of an extremely bustling city in the central region of the Desolate Plane. There was a small building in the depths of the estate. A middle-aged man stood outside. He bowed as he reported some information politely.

"Senior Tu, aside from a disciple of the Radiant Saint Hall called Chang Yang, everyone on the Desolate Plane has been tested now. It's extremely likely that this Radiant Saint Master is Jian Chen in disguise. Both the outsiders and native experts have gathered at the Radiant Saint Hall. Senior Tu, do you think we should go as well?"

"Chang Yang? Radiant Saint Master? Is Jian Chen a part of the Martial Soul lineage?" An old voice rang out from the building.

"We are unable to verify this right now," the middle-aged man replied politely.

"I understand. You are dismissed."

"Yes, senior Tu!" The middle-aged man backed away politely.

A black-robed old man sat within the pavilion. He looked in the direction of the Radiant Saint Hall and murmured, "Jian Chen sure is hard to find. However, he is extraordinary. He can actually evade the heavenly secrets, preventing all of us from forecasting even a trace of him. Even master is unable to do anything about it. I just wonder whether this person called Chang Yang is Jian Chen in disguise."

"I hope he is, or who knows when we'll be able to find Jian Chen. Master has become rather impatient..."

“We can just toss the Anatta Tower out there for them to fight over it. I only need to take Jian Chen back to complete the mission...”

...

At the same time, in a verdant estate brimming with life in another bustling city, a benevolent-looking old man explained the mysteries of the ways to a beautiful woman in a green dress who only seemed to be in her twenties.

“Audriana, you’ve recently reached the Primordial realm, so your usage and understanding of the Way of Life has reached a completely new level. However, Infinite Prime is only the start of the Primordial realm. You still have a very long path ahead of you, so you are still lacking in many aspects in your comprehension of the Way of Life...”

At this moment, a middle-aged man made his way over quickly and stopped in the distance. He said politely, “Hall elder, there’s news about Jian Chen...”

The eyes of the woman in green who was listening to the old woman’s explanations immediately lit up. She looked at the middle-aged man and said before the old woman could reply, “There’s finally news. Where is he?”

“Everyone is focused on a Radiant Saint Master called Chang Yang in the Radiant Saint Hall right now because he’s the only untested person left. Many people suspect him to be Jian Chen,” said the middle-aged man.

“A disciple of the Radiant Saint Hall? Does Jian Chen possess Martial Soul Force? Otherwise, it will be impossible for him to disguise himself as a Radiant Saint Master,” the old woman frowned when she heard this news.

Audriana smacked her forehead in annoyance. She grumbled, “Sigh, how did I forget about that? Jian Chen is not just a fighter.”

“Elder, Chang Yang is probably Jian Chen because Jian Chen is also a Radiant Saint Master. Let’s go to the Radiant Saint Hall immediately,” Audriana said to the old woman beside her.

She had remained in a lower world for several million years as the Elven Godtree. She was one of the people who had known Jian Chen for the longest, so she naturally knew Jian Chen was a talented Radiant Saint Master and a fighter. She even knew that he was the only Class 9 Radiant Saint Master on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“There’s no need to hurry. There’s no need to hurry at all. Since Jian Chen can remain hidden for so long, he’s definitely skilled at it. Let’s see Jian Chen’s upcoming performance first. After all, his escape from the hands of the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance was a first. Perhaps the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance’s strength isn’t the greatest, but he really does have almost unmatched speed across the entire Saints’ World. Escaping from him is extremely difficult even for Grand Primes, let alone Godkings...” said the old woman mysteriously as she squinted.

Chapter 2352: Exposed

After Xuan Zhan received the message outside the Tower of Radiance, the light in his eyes flickered rapidly. His gaze would be piercing at times and calm at other times. He was clearly deeply conflicted.

However, he gradually calmed down. He dismissed all the elders nearby before slowly turning around. He faced the entrance with his back. He stared at the hazy white sea of clouds outside the Tower of Radiance as his gaze deepened.

At this moment, the screen of light near the entrance of the Tower of Radiance pulsed. Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue suddenly appeared.

As soon as they emerged, they discovered vice-leader Xuan Zhan standing right before them. Immediately, they became taken aback.

“Donglin Yanxue greets the vice-leader,” Donglin Yanxue immediately bowed and glanced at Jian Chen beside her. Her heart could not help but tighten.

“Chang Yang greets the vice-leader!” Jian Chen also clasped his hands and bowed. He glanced at the vice-leader’s back as he suddenly felt an ill omen.

He could clearly sense that something was off with the vice-leader.

“You’ve come out?” At this moment, Xuan Zhan turned around. He was calm as if nothing had happened at all. However, his dignified, fierce eyes were abnormally deep.

“Many matters have happened recently. Many peak experts on the Desolate Plane have gathered within the sacred hall. Donglin Yanxue, although your status is no lower than an elder’s, you need to be careful in the next few days. Don’t run into these people, alright?” Xuan Zhan continued as he looked at Donglin Yanxue with shining eyes.

Donglin Yanxue’s expression immediately changed slightly, and she responded in a hurry.

Jian Chen’s heart sank. He glanced at Xuan Zhan deeply. Although Xuan Zhan was talking to Donglin Yanxue, he felt like the vice-leader was purposefully directing these words towards him.

“Have I been discovered already?” Jian Chen thought. Now that all the experts had gathered in the Radiant Saint Hall, Jian Chen’s suspicions were basically confirmed.

“The Tower of Radiance resides in a forbidden ground, so don’t stay here. Leave immediately, just in case you violate any rules,” Xuan Zhan waved his hand and said indifferently.

Afterwards, Donglin Yanxue left in a hurry with Jian Chen.

“Xuan Zhan, Chang Yang is extremely likely to be Jian Chen. Are you just going to let him go like this? You need to know that if he’s Jian Chen, he’s also the eighth member of the Martial Soul lineage. If he matures in the future, he’ll become a huge threat to our Radiant Saint Hall.”

The voice of the Radiant Saint Hall’s leader rang out in Xuan Zhan’s head again after Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue’s departure.

With the voice, an illusionary body conjured from a sliver of the leader’s soul silently appeared. He looked at Xuan Zhan in confusion.

“He must leave here.” Xuan Zhan showed no politeness towards the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall as he stared in the direction that Jian Chen had left in.

“Xuan Zhan, I really don’t understand why you want to protect him. After all, he might belong to the Martial Soul lineage. What happened in the World of Moon and Star might be directly related to him,” the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall looked at Xuan Zhan helplessly.

“Because he brought me this.” With a wave of his hand, a jade bottle and a jade slip was tossed to the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

The leader was curious. He directly opened the jade bottle and saw a droplet of bright red blood within it.

When he saw the blood, the leader’s eyes immediately flashed with light. He said sternly, “This is Xuan Ming’s blood!”

Very soon, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall understood everything. He said gently, “I’m basically certain that Chang Yang is Jian Chen now. If I’ve guessed correctly, Xuan Ming must be in the Anatta Tower.”

Xuan Zhan nodded and continued sternly, “That’s only one of the reasons. The second reason is that if he doesn’t leave and is directly exposed in the Radiant Saint Hall, the outsiders will definitely try to capture him regardless of the cost. They’ll start fighting in the Radiant Saint Hall. They’re all Grand Primes and possess devastating power. Once they start fighting in our Radiant Saint Hall, the result will be unthinkable.”

...

“Chang Yang, what should we do now?” At the same time, Donglin Yanxue and Jian Chen moved through the sacred hall in a hurry. Right now, she had become rather flustered.

After all, many peak experts had gathered in the Radiant Saint Hall. All of them had come for Jian Chen, so Donglin Yanxue immediately became clueless about what to do since she had never faced a situation remotely like this before.

“I’ll leave the Radiant Saint Hall first. As long as I make it out of the protective formations, everything will become much easier,” Jian Chen replied secretly. The sacred hall was very large. He and Donglin Yanxue basically chose an extremely obscure path, avoiding as many people as possible as they directly made their way out of the sacred hall.

Fortunately, the sacred hall itself was a god artifact. It could block the senses of the soul, so Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue did not need to worry about the outsiders discovering them.

Very soon, Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue made it out of the sacred hall unobstructed. Without any hesitation, they directly flew towards the protective formation around the Radiant Saint Hall.

Many Radiant Saint Masters hurried through the mist and clouds with Radiant Saint Force. Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue were enveloped by light as well, so it was very difficult to recognise them.

Just like that, they managed to disguise themselves among all the Radiant Saint Masters. Soon, they made it to the protective formation safely.

“Stop! Who are you, and why don’t you have the presence of the blood medallion?”

However, as soon as they emerged from the protective formation, a husky voice rang out.

A bald old man suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. He gave off a powerful presence. He happened to be an Infinite Prime, and he looked at Jian Chen judgmentally.

“I’m Donglin Yanxue, and who are you, sir? The matters of our Radiant Saint Hall aren’t something that you outsiders should stick your noses into,” Donglin Yanxue dispersed the light around her and called out with a frown. They were right outside the protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall, so she feared no one.

“Donglin Yanxue? So you’re the current Chosen Saint of the Radiant Saint Hall. Hmph, if it weren’t for that identity, I would have made you suffer after what you just said so that you can learn what the outcome is for disrespecting your seniors,” the bald old man sneered at Donglin Yanxue before looking at Jian Chen. He demanded sternly, “Hand over your blood medallion, or I can only arrest you.”

Chapter 2353: Fleeing from the Sacred Hall

Donglin Yanxue immediately started to panic when she saw how forceful and persistent the bald old man was. She worried for Jian Chen.

However, Jian Chen remained calm. He said, “Please do not become flustered, senior. The item you’re looking for is in my Space Ring. Since senior wants to check it, I’ll take it out.”

“Compared to the Chosen Saint, you’re indeed slightly more pleasant. Hurry up and take out the blood medallion,” the bald old man eased up slightly when he heard Jian Chen’s words.

They were outside the protective formation of the Radiant Saint Hall, so they were still in the Radiant Saint Hall’s territory. He really did not want to attack disciples of the Radiant Saint Hall unless he had no choice.

After all, the Radiant Saint Hall needed to be respected as a peak organisation. Moreover, the Chosen Saint was present as well. It was quite fortunate for him that Jian Chen would cooperate.

Jian Chen looked at Donglin Yanxue and said, “Your highness, it’s best if you return first.”

A gleam of light shone through Donglin Yanxue’s eyes when she heard that. She seemed to understand what Jian Chen was trying to do. She glanced at him deeply and said, “Take care!”

The bald old man had no doubts. He continued to stand there leisurely, waiting for Jian Chen to take out the blood medallion.

“Senior, please look carefully. What you want to check is right here,” Jian Chen suddenly smiled strangely after Donglin Yanxue left. With that, a sword appeared in his hand.

The bald old man immediately became slightly startled when he saw Jian Chen draw a sword and not the blood medallion. But afterwards, his eyes narrowed, and he became surprised.

This was because he discovered the sword was actually a god artifact!

“Such a puny Radiant Saint Master actually has a god artifact!” The bald old man was astonished, and at the same time, he felt that something was off from the bottom of his heart.

As expected, as soon as the god artifact appeared, it shone with blinding light. Seven illusionary stars were conjured from the sword. It directly cleaved towards the bald old man under the illumination of starlight.

The strike was astonishing. The seven stars formed a single line, enveloping the bald old man like a galaxy.

“The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways! It’s the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways! Y- y- you’re Jian Chen!” The bald old man’s face changed drastically. Although he was an Infinite Prime, he was only an early Infinite Prime. He felt a great threat from Jian Chen’s attack that was no weaker than a regular Infinite Prime’s strike.

Jian Chen had struck out too suddenly, so the old man was caught completely off-guard. The attack was extremely fast as well, so the old man had no time to dodge.

The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways arrived before the old man in a single instance.

At this critical moment, tremendous energy surged out from the old man, immediately forming a barrier around him. At the same time, he became clad in armor.

Boom!

Time was too tight, so the old man could only put up something like this as a defence. Right after that, Jian Chen’s Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways arrived.

The strike directly cut through the barrier of energy around the old man. The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways gave off the pressure of a god artifact and landed on the old man’s armor as it shone brightly.

Powerful energy exploded. The old man’s armor was only a supreme quality saint artifact, so it was on a completely different level compared to the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways. It was immediately shredded to pieces, and the old man was sent flying far away as well. A vicious gash appeared on his body, making blood rain down.

“I’ve found Jian Chen. Jian Chen is here. Ancestor, Jian Chen is here...” As he flew backwards the old man immediately tried to communicate with his ancestor who was within the Radiant Saint Hall.

However, his message was cut off by the sacred hall that stood above the clouds. It was unable to penetrate the structure.

“God dammit!” The old man cursed angrily. He immediately took out a jade talisman to send his message through a secret technique.

However, Jian Chen immediately took out a formation disc from his Space Ring and tossed it onto the ground after sending the old man flying. He stood on the formation disc and immediately activated it.

The formation disc contained a teleportation formation.

However, many disciples of the Radiant Saint Hall moved about in the surroundings. The moment they saw the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, they immediately recognised Jian Chen, and they all cried out.

Even more of them directly used various methods of communication to contact their seniors.

Intense white light had already surrounded Jian Chen as the powers of teleportation surged out.

This was a long distance teleportation formation. Although it could not cross regions, it could still send him extremely far away. It was the best method for him to escape from the Radiant Saint Hall.

Otherwise, he would not be able to make it far away before the peak experts caught up to him given his current strength; this was the case even though he had grasped the Laws of Space.

“Jian Chen, we’ve looked for you for so long, and we’ve finally found you. You’ve made us search so hard...” At this moment, a heavy voice rang out from the Radiant Saint Hall. With the voice, the energy in the surroundings churned wildly, condensing into a huge hand that reached towards Jian Chen with lightning speed.

The hand condensed from energy contained the mysteries of laws and the truths of the world. As it reached over, all the laws in the area seemed to be affected as well.

Jian Chen could clearly sense the space around him rapidly freeze up as he stood on the teleportation formation disc. The owner of the hand wanted to forcefully interfere with the teleportation of the disc.

However, it was all too late. By the time space had completely frozen and the terrifying hand had arrived, Jian Chen had vanished from the formation disc.

A black-robed, middle-aged man stood in the air outside the sacred hall of the Radiant Saint Hall. He frowned as he stared in the direction that Jian Chen had vanished into. He murmured, “I was one step too slow. I actually let him escape. I failed to catch him this time. If I want to take him next time, I’ll have to contend against the others. What a pity.”

“Jian Chen has appeared...”

“He really is hiding in the Radiant Saint Hall. However, since he has shown himself, he’ll never escape again...”

“I would like to see where he’ll hide this time...”

At the same time, all the peak experts gathered in the Radiant Saint Hall appeared beside the black-robed, middle-aged man. Delight filled their eyes as they expanded the senses of their souls rapidly.

These people were all peak experts who stood at the apex of a plane. The senses of their souls were so powerful that they could envelope the entire Desolate Plane in a single instance.

Before Jian Chen had exposed himself, the peak experts were indeed unable to see any flaws in his disguise from Mo Tianyun’s mask. As a result, they were unable to realise his true identity. However, now that he had exposed himself, the peak experts had locked onto him. Even with Mo Tianyun’s mask, he could no longer stay hidden.

“I found him. He’s in a city...”

Chapter 2354: Hun Zang

However, in a single instance, the peak experts all found Jian Chen.

“Does he plan on leaving the Desolate Plane through a teleportation formation...”

“Hehe, the teleportation formations across the plane have been sealed up a long time ago. He’s dreaming if he wants to flee through them...”

As they spoke, all the peak experts vanished from the Radiant Saint Hall. They pursued Jian Chen.

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall hovered before the sacred hall as the light in his eyes flickered. He hesitated.

Clearly, he was rather tempted by the Anatta Tower on Jian Chen, along with the thought of obtaining it and handing it up to the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

It was his only opportunity to develop ties with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

However, as soon as he thought of Xuan Zhan, he could not help but hesitate.

“Just don’t get involved. There are a lot of people who want the Anatta Tower. Even if you go, it’s unlikely for you to obtain the Anatta Tower.” At this moment, Xuan Zhan appeared. He stared at the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall deeply and said, “Moreover, things have happened with the Tower of Radiance. The mist inside is rapidly decreasing. The Tower of Radiance is enough for us.”

“It is extremely likely for your son to be inside the Anatta Tower. Aren’t you afraid that they’ll harm your son after they obtain the Anatta Tower?” asked the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

“The Anatta Tower is a peak god artifact after all. Even if it’s heavily damaged, it’s still impervious. Unless they refine the Anatta Tower, they can’t enter it.” Xuan Zhan was not worried at all. He said with composure, “And as for refining the Anatta Tower, I don’t think they’re bold enough.”

“Oh no. Leader, something terrible has happened...” At this moment, a panic-stricken voice rang out. An elder of the Radiant Saint Hall hurried over with several Radiant Godkings behind him.

However, the Radiant Godkings seemed to be in a rather horrible shape.

“Leader, I’ve just received news that the Grand Exalt’s legacy within the Tower of Radiance appeared. The supreme cultivation method within the legacy imprint was obtained by Chang Yang, and he’s a member of the Martial Soul lineage...” said the elder in a hurry.

“What? The Grand Exalt’s legacy appeared? The cultivation method actually fell into Jian Chen’s hands?” The expression of leader of the Radiant Saint Hall changed drastically.

Even Xuan Zhan’s eyes narrowed as he became extremely shocked.

The Tower of Radiance had a Grand Exalt’s legacy. This had always been an ancient rumor that had yet to be proven in the Radiant Saint Hall. They had never thought it would suddenly appear now.

“The Grand Exalt’s cultivation method is the greatest legacy of our Radiant Saint Hall. We can’t let it fall into the hands of others,” the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall became extremely stern. In the next moment, a terrifying presence radiated from him, and a white spear suddenly appeared. It concealed its glow, but it still possessed devastating power.

The spear swept past the space there and directly ripped it open. The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall directly stepped into the ripped space and left.

This time, Xuan Zhan did not stop him. Nothing would have changed if Jian Chen had not obtained the Grand Exalt’s legacy, but Xuan Zhan could no longer find any reasons to help him now that he had taken away the supreme cultivation method.

A hundred million kilometres away from the Radiant Saint Hall in the central region of the Desolate Plane, a small building of only three storeys tall sat within the noisy region of a bustling city.

The building was one of the many buildings on the street. It was located close to the centre of the city. The land prices there were astronomical.

However, ever since the building was purchased by a mysterious person many years ago, it had just sat there idly. No one moved in.

The building was empty. There were no decorations at all. There was only a formation disc several metres wide placed on the top floor, covered with profound inscriptions.

At this moment, the formation suddenly flashed, and with a powerful pulse in space, a person in white light appeared.

This person was Jian Chen.

As soon as Jian Chen appeared, he leapt out the window and shot towards the centre of the city like a bolt of lightning.

He was extremely stern. After his soul had fused with Chaotic Force, his senses became unimaginably powerful. He could vaguely sense that the senses of several dozen souls had locked onto him.

The owners of every single one of these senses was not someone he could stand up to.

There was even an extremely obscure senses of the soul that Jian Chen could barely discover. It sent chills down his spine.

“He really is Jian Chen. He truly hid deep. Now, I can finally return to master with what master wants.” At the same time, an old voice rang out from an estate within a distant city.

Afterwards, the wooden door of a building within the depths of the estate opened up, and an old man in coarse clothes walked out.

“Senior Tu!” Immediately, a middle-aged man appeared silently. He immediately showed respect when he saw the old man.

“Let’s go. Let’s get Jian Chen and return to the Heaven-splitting clan,” the old man said indifferently as if he did not take the peak experts on the Desolate Plane seriously at all. With that, he vanished completely.

The middle-aged man vanished as well, leaving the place as if he had teleported.

“Audriana, it’s time for us to go as well,” a benevolent old woman said to the woman in green beside her while she held a staff.

At this moment, Jian Chen had already arrived at the very centre of the city. This was the hub of the city, and the teleportation formations that could take people across planes happened to be located there as well.

“Jian Chen, the teleportation formation have already been sealed up. You can’t leave. Hand over the Anatta Tower, and I won’t make things difficult for you...”

“Jian Chen, give the Anatta Tower to me. Our Daohuang Empire will protect you...”

“Give me the Anatta Tower, and I’ll let you live. Otherwise, die...”

...

At this moment, the space above Jian Chen twisted. Peak experts appeared one after another. They were scattered throughout the surroundings, remaining vigilant of one another as they surrounded Jian Chen.

The sky above the city ripped open and endless light fell, illuminating the region. The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall had arrived as well. He looked at Jian Chen with mixed feelings and sighed gently, “I don’t care whether you’re Chang Yang or Jian Chen. But regardless, leave behind the cultivation method. That’s the greatest legacy of our Radiant Saint Hall. We can’t let others take it away, and we can’t let people of the Martial Soul lineage take it away even more.”

“The greatest legacy of the Radiant Saint Hall? Did that thing in the Tower of Radiance end up with Jian Chen instead of a disciple of your Radiant Saint Hall?” At this moment, a mocking voice rang out. A middle-aged man with an appearance that was nothing special had silently arrived. He seemed just like an ordinary person.

However, the appearance of the middle-aged man immediately caused the expression of the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall to change. He growled, “Hun Zang, you’ve actually come as well.”

The middle-aged man referred to as Hun Zang chuckled and said, “The eighth brother of our Martial Soul lineage has appeared. How can I not come for something so significant?”

Chapter 2355: Martial Soul Mountain Descends

“Do you think you can change something with your arrival? This isn’t your Martial Soul Mountain. You can’t act as you wish,” the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall growled.

“Even if I can’t change anything, I can keep your Radiant Saint Hall busy at the very least, so I can stop you from harming the eighth brother of our Martial Soul lineage,” Hun Zang chuckled. Then he glanced past all the peak experts present while remaining at ease and fearless. He clasped his fist and said,

“Everyone, Jian Chen is the eighth brother of our Martial Soul lineage. I hope you can do it for the sake of our Martial Soul lineage and not harm Jian Chen.”

“We only want the Anatta Tower. Get him to hand it over, and we won’t make things difficult for him at all...”

“Hun Zang, your Martial Soul lineage can take your person, but you can’t take away the Anatta Tower...”

“That’s right. We can let Jian Chen go unscathed for the sake of your Martial Soul lineage. We can let you take him away. However, you must leave behind the Anatta Tower...”

...

The peak experts gathered there all called out. They were determined.

Even though Hun Zang’s cultivation was nothing special in their eyes, none of them dared to underestimate him. Instead, a number of the peak experts even revealed some fear.

Surrounded, Jian Chen remained composed. He watched this scene coldly, and the light in his eyes flickered.

From how these people treated Hun Zang, he could already tell that even though the Martial Soul lineage could not give birth to Grand Primes, they were not as weak as he had imagined them to be.

In particular, he discovered with his enhanced senses that although Hun Zang’s cultivation was the lowest out of the experts present, his threat level seemed to be even greater than the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Jian Chen, are you willing to give up the Anatta Tower and return with me to the Martial Soul Mountain? That’s the true home of our Martial Soul lineage,” said Hun Zang. He looked at Jian Chen cautiously, seeking his opinion.

“Leave behind what you obtained from the Tower of Radiance, or don’t even think about leaving the Desolate Plane,” said the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall firmly. He left no room for negotiation.

The Grand Exalt’s cultivation method was the greatest legacy within the Radiant Saint Hall. He could not afford to lose it. He would take it back no regardless of the cost.

“Yu Chen, you’re getting bolder and bolder. If I want to take Jian Chen away, do you think you can stop me? Let alone stop me, who knows who’ll emerge as the victor if we really start fighting.” Hun Zan mocked the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Try it!” The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall’s eyes turned cold as a powerful presence radiated from him. He did not back down at all.

“Senior Hun Zang, you should go back. I obtained the Anatta Tower in a lower world, and then I brought it up to the Saints’ World. I will never just hand it over. Even if it’ll be returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, I’ll return it personally,” Jian Chen replied at this moment. He spoke very indifferently and calmly.

The eyes of all the peak experts gathered there turned cold from that.

Even Hun Zang was surprised. He stared at Jian Chen deeply and only said after quite a pause, "Are you certain that you don't want to relinquish the Anatta Tower?"

"I will not," Jian Chen was determined.

"Very well. I respect your choice." Hun Zang nodded. As he said that, his eyes suddenly became pitch-black; they were like two black holes that could devour all light.

Extremely powerful Martial Soul Force shot out from his eyes, piercing through space towards all the peak experts gathered there as invisible swords.

Martial Soul Force was a wondrous and unique power formed from the combination of a fighter and Radiant Saint Master. It was extremely powerful and specifically targeted the soul. It was invisible, making it extremely difficult to sense. It would catch people off guard.

The peak experts gathered there were vigilant of their surroundings at all times, remaining cautious of everyone there. However, no matter how cautious or vigilant they were, it was a waste of effort before the Martial Soul Force.

They were unable to defend against Martial Soul Force. Even if they discovered it, they could only dodge beforehand. If they could not dodge it, they could only endure it.

Martial Soul Force was invisible and could pierce all objects. Let alone the protective energy around them, but even god artifacts of lower qualities were unable to stop Hun Zang's powerful Martial Soul Force.

Immediately, all the peak experts nearby were affected. Under the influence of Martial Soul Force, they became temporarily stunned.

They were all very powerful. Their souls were like balls of roaring flames. With Hun Zang's Martial Soul Force scattered, it was very difficult for him to harm any one of them. However, stunning them for a split second was more than enough.

"Since you don't want to give up on the Anatta Tower, we'll take the Anatta Tower back to the Martial Soul Mountain with us. Jian Chen, you're very right. You obtained the Anatta Tower in the lower world. Since it fell into your possession, it's your fortune. Why must you give it to someone else?" Hun Zang laughed aloud. He had already arrived beside Jian Chen, wanting to leave with him while everyone was stunned.

When Hun Zang took action, a tremendous, imposing mountain that was seemingly capable of flattening the world appeared silently. It hovered in outer space strangely.

The mountain was not physical. Instead, it was an illusionary shadow. It seemed like a projection.

Six figures sat on the illusionary mountain. They were all expressionless and emotionless, like monks meditating. They gave off presences of varying strength.

Qing Shan happened to be among them.

The illusionary mountain happened to be the Martial Soul Mountain renowned throughout the Saints' World.

However, it was only a projection of the Martial Soul Mountain.

“Jian Chen, for you, the entire Martial Soul lineage has come. Come with me to the Martial Soul Mountain. As long as we arrive on the Martial Soul Mountain, these people won’t be able to do anything to you,” Hun Zang chuckled. He was fearless, as if he was not worried about offending so many peak experts at all.

However, just when Hun Zang wanted to take Jian Chen away, space suddenly ripped open. and a skinny hand reached out. With the truths of the world, it pressed towards Hun Zang along a trajectory that obeyed the laws.

Hun Zang immediately became extremely stern. At that critical moment, his entire presence suddenly changed, as if it had established some sort of connection with the illusionary mountain in outer space. He also extended his hand, making it collide loudly with the skinny hand that reached out from the spatial crack.

The collision was not as intense as one would have imagined. It all seemed calm. The two of them had purposefully withdrew their powers, or the storm of energy from their clash this time would have been enough to demolish the entire city.

Hun Zang suddenly quivered and retreated uncontrollably.

At this moment, the illusionary mountain beyond the Desolate Plane quivered gently as well. The projection seemed to become even dimmer.

“Our Heaven-splitting clan will be taking Jian Chen. No one else is allowed to take him away!” As an old voice rang out, the spatial crack suddenly expanded, and an old man walked out.

Chapter 2356: People from the God clan

The peak experts affected by Hun Zang’s Martial Soul Force had all recovered now. They did not bother about settling their debts with Hun Zang. Instead, all of them stared at the old man who had suddenly appeared with ugly expressions.

Even if they ignored the old man’s strength, the Heaven-splitting clan he represented was enough to stifle everyone present.

This was all because of their Heaven-splitting Ancestor!

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor was one of the most powerful experts below Grand Exalt. The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood at the same level. They were both figures revered by people in the Saints’ World.

These peak experts had taken such drastic measures to search for the Anatta Tower because they wanted to hand it over to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. If they did that, they could establish ties with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng through the merit of their service.

But at this moment, someone from the Heaven-splitting clan had suddenly appeared. They wanted to take Jian Chen away, which was a horrible matter for all the peak experts gathered here.

They could never afford to offend the Heaven-splitting clan!

Even Hun Zang's heart sank when he heard the Heaven-splitting clan!

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall also felt that this was a horrible matter. Jian Chen possessed the Grand Exalt's cultivation method. He could not allow the cultivation method to end up in the hands of the Martial Soul lineage, but he felt powerless now that the Heaven-splitting clan had thrown their hat into the ring.

"Does your Heaven-splitting clan want the Anatta Tower as well?" asked a peak expert regretfully with a frown.

They had gone to extremely great lengths to find Jian Chen. They had searched through the entire Desolate Plane time and time again. Now that they finally found him, someone from the Heaven-splitting clan suddenly appeared, wanting to take Jian Chen away. Would that not mean all their efforts during those years would be for nothing, and they were taken advantage of in the end?

This made all of them resentful.

The old man snorted coldly. He said in complete disdain, "It's only a damaged god artifact. Why would it catch the eye of our Heaven-splitting clan? I've only come under master's orders to take Jian Chen away. You can fight over that tower as much as you like."

Everyone became relieved from that. At the same time, they felt shocked. All of them looked at Jian Chen with mixed feelings.

Naturally, they knew who the master the old man was referring to. Aside from the legendary Heaven-splitting Ancestor, who else had the right to make such a powerful expert refer to them as master?

Jian Chen was only a Godking, yet he could raise the attention of the Heaven-splitting Ancestor, and even make him personally give orders to send an expert over to protect him.

It did not matter what intentions the Heaven-splitting Ancestor had for protecting Jian Chen. What was certain was that once this news made it out, all the people who wanted to lay their hands on Jian Chen would need to carefully consider the consequences.

"Jian Chen, give the Anatta Tower to them, and then come back to the Heaven-splitting clan with me. If you can get the support of my master, there will be no need for you to go to such great lengths to establish ties with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng," the old man from the Heaven-splitting clan said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained expressionless. He asked sternly, "Junior is very confused. Junior has nothing to do with the Heaven-splitting clan, and junior doesn't know the Heaven-splitting ancestor either. May I ask just why the Heaven-splitting Ancestor wants me?"

"You will naturally find out once you arrive at the Heaven-splitting clan," replied the old man from the Heaven-splitting clan.

"Hmph. Unless the Heaven-splitting Ancestor comes personally, don't you even think about taking Jian Chen away," at this moment, Hun Zan called out. Suddenly, he began to shine with blinding light, and he seemed to become one with the Martial Soul Mountain in outer space. Their powers completely fused together.

It was not just that; the six figures seated on the Martial Soul Mountain also shone like Hun Zang. Their vital energies and all their powers seemed to combine together in that instance before fusing with Hun Zang through the illusionary Martial Soul Mountain.

As a result, not only did Hun Zang fuse with the power from the Martial Soul Mountain, but even the six other members of the Martial Soul lineage had completely fused their powers with Hun Zan through a special method.

Immediately, Hun Zang's presence became extremely terrifying. All the peak experts gathered nearby frowned. They became afraid.

"The legendary Martial Soul Array of the Martial Soul lineage really is worthy of its name. However, this isn't the Martial Soul Mountain, so the amount of power you can borrow from the Martial Soul Mountain is extremely limited. A mere projection of the Martial Soul Mountain is not enough for you to do whatever you want," said the old man from the Heaven-splitting clan coldly. He immediately used a palm strike. His hand seemed to fuse with the surroundings and the laws, crushing down on Hun Zang with the supreme mysteries of the world.

But at this moment, a staff appeared out of nowhere. It gently struck the old man's hand.

Immediately, a devastating might erupted; it directly ripped through space and created a fist-sized black hole. It devoured everything in the surroundings, sucking away all the energy there.

The old man from the Heaven-splitting clan remained the same as before after the strike, but the staff that had appeared out of nowhere dimmed.

An old woman appeared silently, and the staff returned to her hands.

"I was already expecting the God clan to send people over, but I never thought it would actually be you. It looks like that young leader of your God clan really does place great importance on Jian Chen, actually sending a hall elder." The old man from the Heaven-splitting clan looked at the old woman calmly.

"What! A hall elder of the God clan!" The expressions of all the experts gathered there changed after learning the old woman's identity and background.

In the past, the God clan was known as the greatest clan in the Saints' World. They were the undisputed most powerful organisation. However, ever since the War God passed away, they had declined and lost that title.

However, even with that being the case, the God clan was still among the handful of peak organisations in the Saints' World. Their heritage was extremely deep. Very few people dared to provoke them.

"Tu San, since you know Jian Chen is someone that our War God holds dearly, you should also understand that you won't be able to take Jian Chen away," said the hall elder, Tyne. She knew what kind of person the Heaven-splitting Ancestor was and knew even better that he definitely had some sort of unknown motive for taking Jian Chen away.

As a result, she could not allow Jian Chen to be taken away by the people of the Heaven-splitting clan.

Tu San shook his head, and a sliver of disdain flashed through his eyes. He said, "The current God clan is no longer the God clan of the past. Before your little War God truly matures, you have no right to speak

to our Heaven-splitting clan like that. Moreover, unless a great elder of your God clan comes personally, you hall elders aren't my opponent."

Tyne's eyes turned cold when she heard that. She said slowly, "I never thought that a clan so insignificant that they were unworthy of our God clan's attention would try to dominate our God clan today. Tu San, since you're so confident, I would like to see whether you can defeat me, an early Grand Prime, with your strength as a mid Grand Prime." With that, Tyne pointed her staff at Tu San. Immediately, a dense, green light enveloped him.

In the next moment, the two of them vanished.

"Hun Zang, take Jian Chen back to the Martial Soul Mountain as soon as possible. Don't let the people of the Heaven-splitting clan get a hold of him. The Heaven-splitting Ancestor isn't someone who would be up to any good."

When Tyne vanished, her voice rang out in Hun Zang's head.

Chapter 2357: A Dangerous Situation

Hun Zang's heart immediately sank when he received the hall elder's message. He became even more determined to stop the Heaven-splitting clan from taking Jian Chen away.

"Hun Zang has already used the Martial Soul Array. He possesses the powers of the Martial Soul Mountain and six other people. Coupled with the strangeness of Martial Soul Force, it'll be difficult for us to take him on alone. Quick, let's work together to keep Hun Zang busy. We can't let Jian Chen approach the Martial Soul Mountain before he hands over the Anatta Tower..."

"Since Jian Chen is unwilling to hand over the Anatta Tower, let's take it ourselves. Everyone, if you want the Anatta Tower, we need to cooperate. Let's get the Anatta Tower first. We can talk about how we split it some other day..."

At the same time, the peak experts gathered there spoke out. They understood just how deep the heritage of the Martial Soul lineage ran. Even though they could never become Grand Primes, no peak organisation on the Saints' World dared to underestimate the Martial Soul lineage.

This was all because of the Martial Soul Mountain's existence.

They knew extremely well that once Jian Chen returned to the Martial Soul Mountain, there would truly be nothing that they could do.

"This is the territory of my Daohuang Empire, so leave the Anatta Tower to me. You only need to keep Hun Zang busy. We can discuss who the Anatta Tower belongs to after we get it," the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire spoke out at this moment. He gave off the bearing of a ruler and was serious both in speech and manner. He seemed like he could not be defied.

He directly took action. His hand shattered space, arriving before Jian Chen in a single instance as if distance was an arbitrary concept.

"Jian Chen, I don't want to harm you. I will only take your Anatta Tower. Do not make an ignorant decision," the ancestral emperor said. The Martial Soul lineage and the God clan stood behind Jian Chen, so he was clearly slightly worried about Jian Chen's identity.

However, this worry was evidently not enough to stop him from trying to take the Anatta Tower.

“Don’t you dare!” Hun Zang called out. Using the fusion of powers, he struck out decisively, stopping the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire. At the same time, his eyes immediately turned pitch-black, like a black hole that swallowed all light.

Powerful Martial Soul Force shot out like invisible swords once again, targeting the peak experts in the surroundings.

“Be careful!” one of the peak experts called out, but it was still useless. Even though they could sense Hun Zang’s attack, there was nothing they could do to defend against it.

The invisible swords of Martial Soul Force possessed a wondrous power that could shake up the soul. It pierced through their defences and struck their souls.

Immediately, all of them tremoured, and their eyes became momentarily lost. At the same time, they paused.

Even the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire was not an exception.

However, Hun Zang did not target these people any longer. Taking Jian Chen with him was the priority. He grabbed Jian Chen’s shoulder and was about to leave.

Boom!

At this moment, a deafening boom exploded in the sky. A colossal, azure peng appeared beyond the Desolate Plane. Its wings were unfurled, blotting out the sun. It struck the projection of the Martial Soul Mountain heavily.

The projection immediately shook violently. It constantly twisted and distorted in shape as it rapidly dimmed.

It was the Azure Peng King. He had taken action as well to stop the people of the Martial Soul lineage from taking Jian Chen away.

Due to the Celestial Sword Saint’s existence, he did not dare to set foot on the Desolate Plane. However, the projection of the Martial Soul Mountain was unable to descend onto the Desolate Plane either. It could only appear in outer space.

As a result, the Martial Soul Mountain became the perfect target for the Azure Peng King.

With the Martial Soul Mountain under attack, Hun Zang seemed to be heavily affected. His body trembled as his face became flushed. The power from the Martial Soul Mountain had almost been severed from him.

The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance was a peak expert who had reached mid Grand Prime. Moreover, the noble, powerful blood of a divine beast flowed through his veins. Not only was his speed almost unmatched, but even his battle prowess could be described as impressive. A strike from him possessed extraordinary power.

“Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, our Martial Soul lineage has never done anything to you. What are you trying to do?” Hun Zang called out.

“Jian Chen must die. Even if the God clan is protecting him, I will never leave him alive,” the Azure Peng King’s icy voice rang out loudly from outer space, brimming with killing intent.

He was the only person who truly wanted to kill Jian Chen among the peak experts.

Hun Zang’s face became ugly. The Azure Peng King’s original form was a great peng. He had a vicious personality and was known for clinging to his grudges in the Saints’ World. He was not an easy person to deal with. Since he had said something like that, he really did want to kill Jian Chen.

However, he did indeed possess the strength and right to be fearless of the God clan. The War God of the God clan had yet to mature completely. With his terrifying speed, no one in the God clan could make him stay; that even included the three great elders.

“Hun Zang, you won’t be able to take away Jian Chen as long as the Anatta Tower remains with him.” The peak experts affected by Hun Zang’s Martial Soul Force had all recovered. They all struck out to keep Hun Zang busy.

Booms constantly rang out in outer space. The Azure Peng King launched consecutive attacks, where every single one of them was devastating, causing space to crack.

The projection of the Martial Soul Mountain tottered under his attacks. It already showed signs of collapse. The Martial Soul Array had been forcefully cut off as well, unable to support Hun Zang any longer.

After all, this was only a projection of the Martial Soul Mountain. It only contained a portion of the Martial Soul Mountain’s power. It was not the true Martial Soul Mountain.

Without the support of the Martial Soul Array, Hun Zang immediately lost the upper hand as he faced so many peak experts who were more powerful than him.

The protective formation of the Daohuang Empire had already been activated. All of its power gathered outside the city, locking in the shockwaves and preventing them from spreading out.

At the same time, the tremendous population of the city was all moved away by the power of the formation.

“The situation is bad. Chu Jian, let’s go help out Hun Zang. Aside from Hun Zang, there’s only me and you out of the six of us who can stand up to those people.” The six figures on the mountain projection did their best to stabilize the Martial Soul Mountain. One of the middle-aged men looked at the Desolate Plane and said sternly.

“We can’t. We have to stabilise the mountain projection. We can’t let it collapse from the attacks of the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, or we won’t be able to cross this huge distance and return to the Martial Soul Mountain through the Martial Soul Mountain’s power,” said Chu Jian sternly.

On the Desolate Plane, the ancestral emperor took action again. He reached out towards Jian Chen, locking down an entire region.

Jian Chen's eyes turned cold. With a thought, the damaged Anatta Tower shot out from between his eyes. The power of laws that compressed the limits seemed to have condensed on the Anatta Tower. It was able to crush everything. Hence, as soon as the Anatta Tower appeared, the frozen space was instantly freed.

Jian Chen clutched the Anatta Tower and activated as much of its power as he could, sending it towards the ancestral emperor.

"The Anatta Tower!" The ancestral emperor's eyes lit up. He stared at the Anatta Tower with shining eyes, and his hand that originally reached towards Jian Chen moved towards the Anatta Tower instead.

Terrifying power condensed on his hand. It seemed to be able to collapse space. He had put on the strongest defence.

However, the power of the Anatta Tower was just terrifying. Even though Jian Chen could not unleash any of its power as a peak god artifact, its weight alone was shocking.

Having been careless, the ancestral emperor was directly knocked hundreds of metres away by the force of the Anatta Tower.

"It really is a god artifact of the very peak!" The ancestral emperor's eyes shone with interest. He had only been knocked away, not injured, because even though Jian Chen had refined five floors of the Anatta Tower, he was still unable to harm a Grand Prime through the Anatta Tower alone.

Immediately, the ancestral emperor took action again. This time, he was prepared. He did not collide with the Anatta Tower directly. Instead, he used a gentle force to wrap around the Anatta Tower.

Chapter 2358: Attempting the Path of Swords

Jian Chen was cold. He knew that he had caught his opponent off-guard the first time, so he had managed to knock him away while he was still ignorant of the Anatta Tower's force.

However, he definitely could not use the same method twice.

It was extremely likely for the Anatta Tower to be taken away.

Jian Chen pulled back the Anatta Tower, clutching it in his hand as he rapidly retreated.

The hand condensed from terrifying energy reached over with a supreme pressure. Wherever it passed by, space froze up and the laws paused. It moved towards Jian Chen with great speed such that he was unable to condense his Laws of the Sword. All the laws he grasped were affected, and he was unable to use them like normal.

The ancestral emperor's attack could affect space and interfere with the operation of the laws. This was how terrifying a Grand Prime was.

Even though they were nowhere close to Grand Exalts, who had basically become a part of the laws, they had still comprehended the laws to an extremely deep level as Grand Primes. They could use a part of their powers.

As a result, when the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire struck out, Jian Chen felt like he was facing the world, as if what targeted him was the world he currently resided in. Even all of his laws had been restrained.

However, Jian Chen did not become flustered at all. With a thought, he used the power of the Anatta Tower. Immediately, it destroyed Jian Chen's restraints and enveloped him.

Jian Chen isolated himself from the world with the power of the Anatta Tower, allowing him to become immune to the restraints. With a flash, he retreated to several hundred metres away, arriving in the central square of the bustling city.

Currently, the central square had been reduced to a mess. All the structures had collapsed into ruins. The entire place had basically been flattened by the shockwaves from the battle.

The protective formation of the Daohuang Empire did not protect this city. Instead, it gathered a certain range away from the city, locking the place up to prevent the shockwaves from spreading out and causing even greater damage.

Too many peak experts had gathered here. As a result, even the protective formation for the entire empire was unable to block all of it. If something happened to the formation, they would lose something even more important than what they were trying to protect.

However, two places remained unaffected in the ruined square.

The first place was the teleportation formation across planes. This was one of the most valuable properties of the Daohuang Empire, and it had been rather difficult to construct. As a result, it received the most protection.

The other place was a flight of stairs constructed from sword Qi.

This was the Path of Swords constructed by the greatest expert of the Desolate Plane, the Celestial Sword Saint. It was also unscathed. All the shockwaves seemed to be cut in half by an invisible sword when they approached the Path of Swords, redirected into two streams.

Jian Chen had already arrived beside the Path of Swords.

He glanced at the peak experts gathered in the surroundings before looking at the colossal bird that blotted out the sky. Determination appeared in his eyes, and he set foot on the Path of Swords boldly.

Immediately, Jian Chen became wrapped up by powerful sword Qi. He was already standing on the first step of the Path of Swords.

The face of the ancestral emperor changed. He immediately stopped, staring at Jian Chen from a hundred metres away. He was expressionless.

The Path of Swords had been laid down by the Celestial Sword Saint to find a successor. It was rumoured that if someone made it to the end of the Path of Swords, they would have the opportunity to become the Celestial Sword Saint's disciple.

Once someone set foot on the Path of Swords, the test laid down by the Celestial Sword Saint would formally begin. The ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire did not dare to continue his attacks.

“Jian Chen has actually made it onto the Path of Swords...”

“Oh no. Jian Chen focuses on cultivating the Way of the Sword, and his talent is rather extraordinary. If he passes the Celestial Sword Saint’s test and becomes his disciple, we won’t have any opportunities left...”

The peak experts who were keeping Hun Zang busy paid attention to Jian Chen’s situation at all times. Now, they all cried out with ugly expressions. Some of them even blamed the ancestral emperor.

“Don’t worry. He can’t pass the Celestial Sword Saint’s test. Do you know how strict the Celestial Sword Saint is with his selection? How can he pass the test personally set down by the Celestial Sword Saint so easily...” said a peak expert.

At this moment, there was a flash, and the hall elder of the God clan, Tyne, as well as the old man from the Heaven-splitting clan, Tu San, returned.

They were both in a rather messy shape. No one knew the result of their battle.

“He is actually attempting the Path of Swords! Tyne stared at the hazy figure surrounded by sword Qi on the Path of Swords and frowned. Then she muttered, “Though, that might be the best choice right now.”

However, Tu San’s face was sunken. He glared at Tyne and said coldly, “Your God clan has gotten in the way of an important matter of my master. You’ve made my master wait even longer. Your God clan better consider the consequences of offending my master.”

Tyne’s eyes turned cold and she replied icily, “If your Heaven-splitting clan has the ability, come find our God clan on the Godnigma Plane.”

“Hmph. Master is only a step away from that level of cultivation. Once my master breaks through, I would like to see how your God clan plans on continue acting arrogantly,” Tu San snorted coldly, as if he disdained Tyne’s words.

At this moment, the battle between Hun Zang and the peak experts stopped as well as Jian Chen set foot on the Path of Sword. He glanced at Jian Chen before looking at outer space. His gaze was extremely shocking.

“Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance!” Suddenly, Hun Zang bellowed out furiously, and he suddenly vanished. When he appeared again, he was on the Martial Soul Mountain.

“Martial Soul Array!” Hun Zang bellowed out and fell into formation with the six other people on the Martial Soul Mountain again. Their powers were poured together once more, completely merging with the power from the Martial Soul Mountain. Powerful Martial Soul Force swept out like a shocking wave towards the Azure Peng King.

The Martial Soul Force came from the seven of them. It was no longer scattered. Instead, it was concentrated on a single point. It was extremely terrifying.

The Azure Peng King who had been constantly attacking the Martial Soul Mountain showed some fear. With a flash, he retreated to billions of kilometres away, avoiding the range of the Martial Soul Mountain’s attack.

Hun Zang and the six others stood with sunken faces on the Martial Soul Mountain. The Azure Peng King was just too fast. Their attacks with Martial Soul Force could not land, so there was nothing that they could do about him.

“Jian Chen must die. None of you can protect him. If your Martial Soul lineage dares to help Jian Chen again, I’ll kill you all as well. Unless you stay on the Martial Soul Mountain for your entire lives like cowards, you won’t be able to avoid being hunted down,” the Azure Peng King said coldly with sharp killing intent.

Afterwards, the Azure Peng King looked at the Desolate Plane, at Jian Chen who had already stepped onto the Path of Swords. A cold intent appeared in his eyes, and in the next moment, he plucked one of his azure feathers and threw it. Like a bolt of lightning, the feather shot towards the Desolate Plane with great speed. It crossed a huge distance in a single instance, arriving above the Path of Swords and shooting towards Jian Chen with devastating power.

Chapter 2359: The Bearing of Sword Immortal (One)

“The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance has actually attacked the Path of Swords...”

“The Path of Swords was constructed by the Celestial Sword Saint. How bold of the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance...”

“He really is the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance after all. There’s really only a few people who dare to disrespect the Celestial Sword Saint, and he just happens to be one of them...”

...

The peak experts around the Path of Sword all cried out. The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance was undeterred by the Celestial Sword Saint and had launched an attack at Jian Chen after he set foot on the Path of Swords. They would never possess such courage.

The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance’s feather had arrived above the Path of Swords with pulsing, destructive energy by now.

The strike was extremely astonishing. If the feather landed, not only would Jian Chen be done for, but even the Path of Swords might be destroyed.

Jian Chen’s face changed as he stood on the Path of Swords. He controlled the Anatta Tower with all his efforts, wanting to hide in it as soon as possible.

This was a sure kill strike from the Azure Peng King. If it made contact, it would be very difficult for him to survive with his current strength.

However, the azure feather was just too quick. The concept of distance was negligible before it, and it arrived in a single instance. It was so fast that Jian Chen did not even have the opportunity to enter the Anatta Tower.

Jian Chen’s heart sank. At this moment, he felt the threat of death.

“Blue birdbrain, how bold of you!”

At this moment, an ancient voice rang out grandly. The terrifying sound waves could pierce through anything, causing space to shake as even the laws of the world seemed to be affected.

The space around the Path of Swords suddenly twisted. The laws operating in that region were seemingly distorted. The Azure Peng King's feather immediately slowed down when it entered the twisted space.

In the next moment, the Path of Swords that was completely condensed from sword Qi suddenly shone with blinding light. A resplendent strand of sword Qi shot out from the Path of Swords into the air.

The sword Qi was like a blinding streak of light, tearing through the air with enough brightness to make everything else pale in comparison.

As soon as the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance's feather came in contact with the sword Qi, it disintegrated. The feather that was supposed to contain devastating power seemed fragile.

The sword Qi continued onwards without weakening at all, tearing its way to outer space. Terrifying sword intent had already locked onto the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance.

The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance's face changed slightly, and deep fear appeared in his eyes. His body that was as colossal as a planet strunk to ten metres wide in a single instance. He had become a tiny azure peng.

However, slashes appeared on the azure peng's body. The slashes either cut through his flesh, making him bleed, or swept past his tough feathers, leaving behind white marks.

This was the result of getting locked onto by the sword Qi, caused by the terrifying sword intent.

The Celestial Sword Saint was just too powerful. Before the sword Qi had even arrived, the sword intent had already affected the space there, turning the region around the Azure Peng King into a boundary of sword Qi.

All the laws and all the powers within the boundary of sword Qi were under the Celestial Sword Saint's control. It all turned into sharp swords.

"Celestial Sword Saint!" The Azure Peng King bellowed out in resentment, but he did not dare to stay where he was. With a flash of azure light, he vanished in a single instance, fleeing to the depths of space with terrifying speed.

However, as he left, the terrifying sword Qi that had shot over from the Path of Swords passed through the azure light that the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance had turned into. Immediately, blood sprayed out.

"The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance has fled. However, he's injured," said the ancestral emperor of the Daohuang Empire sternly as he stared at outer space.

"One of his wings had almost been cut off. The Celestial Sword Saint is so strong. His cultivation level is high enough, but his battle prowess exceeds his current level of cultivation as well," the hall elder of the God clan, Tyne, looked towards the Path of Swords in admiration.

Tu San from the Heaven-splitting clan remained silent. At that moment, he had also discovered that the Celestial Sword Saint's strength was much greater than the rumoured. At the very least, he felt that the sword Qi the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance faced was life-threatening.

He knew that if the person who faced the sword Qi was someone other than the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance at the same level of cultivation, it would have been impossible for them to escape.

Only the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance could escape with his almost unmatched speed.

The foreign peak experts around the Path of Swords all became fearful. They could not help but distance themselves further from the Path of Swords as they felt great danger.

As peak experts, they could sense just how terrifying the previous sword Qi was to an even greater degree. The bottom of their hearts shivered when they saw the astonishing sword Qi, and it was to the point where chills even ran down the spines of many.

Jian Chen lost the ability to observe the outside world after the sword Qi was launched. All of his senses had been cut off by a powerful sword intent.

Now, he had entered a hazy, white world. Apart from the flight of stairs that led into the sky, there was nothing else present.

White was the only color in this world.

"This is a world of the Way of the Sword," Jian Chen sensed his surroundings with his mind and immediately understood the secrets here. The world had been conjured from the Way of the Sword.

The steps beneath him were compressed from the Laws of the Sword, and every single step of the stairs that led upwards represented a portion of the Laws of the Sword.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath. He knew that the test from the Celestial Sword Saint had formally begun.

He began to ascend the stairs slowly. He made his way up with confident steps. Once he reached the end, he would have the opportunity of accepting the Celestial Sword Saint as his master.

He did not want to become the Celestial Sword Saint's disciple. If he could, he would distance himself from the Celestial Sword Saint. After all, the Celestial Sword Saint was the greatest expert on the Desolate Plane, possessing unfathomable strength. If he spent long periods of time with someone like that, he was worried that the Celestial Sword Saint would still find some problems with him despite Mo Tianyun's mask.

After all, he possessed the twin swords.

However, he had no other choice now.

Jian Chen ascended the steps without stopping. The test of the Way of the Sword hidden within each step gradually became more difficult. Where he was right now was the simplest part of the tests, so there was no need for him to stop at all with his current cultivation level.

This was because Jian Chen would easily pass through the tests the moment they appeared from the steps.

Very soon, Jian Chen completed a third of the path, and at this moment, the tests he faced became greater and greater. He began to slow down.

Chapter 2360: The Bearing of Sword Immortal (Two)

At this moment, the tests from the Path of Swords became stricter and stricter. Consequently, Jian Chen was forced to stop for a while with his eyes closed to comprehend them.

In the ruins of the city, the hall elder of the God clan, Tu San from the Heaven-splitting clan, and the peak experts from various places all stood below the Path of Swords and watched Jian Chen climb upwards.

Jian Chen was unable to see anything outside while he undertook the tests from the Path of Swords. All of his senses were restricted within the Path of Swords, but the peak experts could see him clearly.

Under their watch, Jian Chen basically seemed unstoppable. He completed a third of the distance without slowing down at all, making many of the present peak experts nervous.

More than ninety percent of them did not wish for Jian Chen to pass the test of the Path of Swords.

If Jian Chen made it to the end and became the disciple of the Celestial Sword Saint, they would not be able to do anything to him under the Celestial Sword Saint's protection.

"It's just a pity that outsiders can't interfere with the tests laid down by the Celestial Sword Saint. Otherwise..." At that moment, many of the peak experts sighed inside. If the situation allowed it, they would use various methods to make Jian Chen fall down. However, the fate of the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance and the Celestial Sword Saint's might had drained all their courage.

"He has clearly slowed down. Don't worry, he can't pass through the Celestial Sword Saint's tests..."

"The Celestial Sword Saint's Path of Swords has already stood for several hundred thousand years. Countless prodigies have attempted it in hopes of becoming the Celestial Sword Saint's disciple, but in the end, none of them passed. Jian Chen will definitely become one of the numerous people who failed..."

...

"Elder, do you think Jian Chen can pass through the Celestial Sword Saint's tests?" Audriana looked at Jian Chen on the Path of Swords and asked in concern from beside Tyne.

"It's very difficult to say. Although Jian Chen's talent can be described as unprecedented, the Celestial Sword Saint's tests can't just be described as simply as almost impossible. Not only do they test talent and wit, but they also test a person's temperament. If the Celestial Sword Saint is unsatisfied with their temperament, they can't become the Celestial Sword Saint's disciple no matter how great their talent is," said Tyne of the God clan slowly. Her old eyes stared right at Jian Chen, and she continued, "As a result, not only is there a need for extremely great talent for the Way of the Sword, but the Celestial Sword Saint must also find you appealing in order for you to become his disciple."

“The Celestial Sword Saint is a loner. He never takes anyone seriously, nor does he make contact with other experts of the Saints’ World. His temperament is very strange, so it’s difficult to appease him.”

On the other side, Tu San, who stood before Tyne, stared at Jian Chen with squinted eyes. He sneered inside, “Jian Chen, do you think you’ve changed something by setting foot on the Path of Swords? The Celestial Sword Saint is very powerful, but no matter how powerful he is, he’s nothing in my master’s eyes.”

Tu San was very confident. After all, his master, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor, was one of the greatest experts below Grand Exalt. He stood at the same level as the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and was only a single step away from becoming a Grand Exalt.

A person like that indeed had the right to look down on almost everyone in the Saints’ World.

At this moment, Jian Chen had arrived high in the sky. He had completed half of the Path of Swords that plunged into the clouds.

“What is the sword...”

Suddenly, a tremendous voice rang out in the hazy white world that Jian Chen was in. It boomed like a great bell, shaking up Jian Chen’s mind.

“The sword is a will, a spirit...” Jian Chen closed his eyes and opened his mind. He explained his understanding of the Way of the Sword through his comprehensions of its essence, its spirit.

“What is the Way of the Sword...”

The booming voice rang out again.

“The Way of the Sword is a law. The Way of the Sword is the world...”

...

The tests became tougher and tougher on the Path of Swords. Gradually, it approached the very essence of the Way of the Sword, the core of the three thousand ways in the world.

The resistance that Jian Chen encountered became greater and greater as well such that the amount of time it took for him to take each step multiplied.

In the blink of an eye, a month had already passed since Jian Chen set foot on the Path of Swords.

During that month, Jian Chen had completed three-quarters of the Path of Swords. He only had a quarter of the distance remaining before he could reach the end.

Nothing too drastic happened during this month. However, the number of peak experts gathered on the Desolate Plane did increase. These people had hurried over from various places across the Saints’ World with various intentions after learning that Jian Chen had been exposed.

Naturally, some people wanted to try and benefit from the situation.

After all, when Jian Chen was hidden on the Desolate Plane before, no one knew where he was hiding. It was extremely difficult to find him, so there were obviously many peak experts who were unwilling to take part in something so arduous.

However, now that Jian Chen had been fully exposed and had been forced onto the Path of Swords, these people finally found their opportunity.

None of them believed Jian Chen would really pass the Celestial Sword Saint's test, as they had already learnt about the details of the tests from those who had attempted it in the past. They were confident that he could not complete it.

All of the peak experts had already departed from around the Path of Swords. Of course, they did not truly leave. Instead, they hid in the distance, paying close attention to the situation there.

With their cultivation levels, they would be able to capture the slightest disturbances. They could also travel a huge distance in a split second.

Jian Chen managed to benefit from the month of tests on the Path of Swords. As he rapidly advanced through the tests, he tested and verified his comprehensions of the Way of the Sword with the mysteries within the tests. He found many areas he was lacking in, allowing him to deepen his comprehension of the Way of the Sword even more.

"I'm at the great perfection of Sword Spirit right now. My next realm is Sword Immortal..."

"The great perfection of Sword Spirit is equivalent to a late Godking's comprehension of laws, while Sword Immortal is equivalent to the Primordial realm..."

Jian Chen sat there as the light from the Laws of the Sword enveloped him. Countless strands of sword Qi revolved around him.

The sword Qi was sharp, but every single strand seemed to possess a hint of intelligence, as if they had a spirit.

This was a sign of Sword Spirit.

However, at this moment, the sword Qi around him gained a sense of elegance, a sense of liberation, as if they had become unbound from the word.

"At Sword Spirit, the sword Qi is about the word 'spirit'. They're intelligent, as if they have a spirit of their own. Sword Immortal is about the word 'immortal'. They must possess an 'immortal' bearing."

"'Immortals' are liberated. They're untainted, unshackled from the world and free..." Jian Chen murmured. In that moment, he seemed to gain an immortal bearing.

He had already understood the true essence of Sword Immortal. He had touched upon its boundary, but he did not cross it just yet.

However, since he had seen it, since he had found the path, truly crossing over was only a matter of time now.

He basically had a foot planted in the Sword Immortal realm now!

