

## Chaotic 1451

### Chapter 1451: The Seal Breaks (One)

The magical beasts from the artifact space were familiar with the three Class 8 Magical Beasts because they were their seniors. The Class 8 Magical Beasts had once been respected and feared and several Class 7 Magical Beasts had even gained their protection in the past.

After all, there had been around a dozen Class 8 Magical Beasts in the artifact space. There had been some competitions and enmity between some of them.

However, all the high class magical beasts that had just entered the outside world were extremely excited when the three Class 8 Magical Beasts joined. From the conversations they had had with the Peng clan, they had learned how brutal life was on the Beast God Continent. Even some of the Class 7 Magical Beasts would not be able to find a place where they could settle down permanently. However, the situation would be drastically different if they had the protection of three powerful Class 8 Magical Beasts.

From then on, the magical beasts from the artifact space all forgot about their past disagreements, as long as their disagreements had not reached a point of no return, and banded together against the foreign world. They formed their own tribe. The three Class 8 Magical Beasts reigned over the tribe, allowing the magical beasts from the artifact space to truly gain stable footing on the Beast God Continent.

They also secretly received care and concern from the Peng clan. As long as Cangqiong was around, no powerful clan would ever show any disrespect to the Peng clan on the Beast God Continent.

After all, the Beast God Continent was no longer balanced between three people. Cangqiong had become the only ruler on the Beast God Continent after Kaiser and Lankyros' had fled. The Peng clan had basically become the imperial clan of the continent.

Three days later, Jian Chen silently left. He left the Beast God Continent on the Zi Ying Sword, quickly flying over the ocean. This time, he did not travel in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent, the Wasteland Continent, or the sea realm. He headed toward the arctic.

As soon as he approached the ocean in the north, the temperature plummeted. He was very close to the arctic and the Ice Goddess Hall. The sea below was covered with large icebergs. In the distance, the icy tundra of the north was vaguely visible.

剑尘在寒冷的北海上空悬停了下来，紫郢剑化为一柄十丈长的仙剑悬浮在高空中，散发出璀璨的紫色剑光，剑尘则盘膝坐在紫郢剑上闭目养神，而在他的面前，圣器散发出淡淡的金色光芒漂浮在那里。

Jian Chen hovered above the cold sea. The Zi Ying Sword hung in the air, remaining thirty meters long, while shining with a resplendent violet light. Jian Chen sat on it, resting with his eyes closed. The saint artifact let out a faint, golden light as it hovered before him.

Most of the seal in the artifact space had already collapsed, and the day when it would be completely eaten away was drawing closer and closer. Strands of Radiant Saint Force origin energy that had been accumulated over countless years would drift out from time to time. The seal had already become so damaged that it was unable to keep the origin energy sealed in.

Jian Chen silently waited on the Zi Ying Sword. Although his eyes were closed and he seemed like he was cultivating, he was actually devoting his attention to what was happening within the artifact space.

Two hours later, the space a hundred meters away from Jian Chen violently distorted. With a gentle bang, there seemed to be something smashing against the space in an extremely brutal method, creating a blurry gate. Soon, a dazzling, golden light poured out and, almost the same instance the light appeared, a tall figure appeared.

Tie Ta arrived before Jian Chen in a flash. As he looked at Jian Chen who sat on his sword, he said with his deep, gentle voice, "Jian Chen, I'm here."

Jian Chen opened his eyes and stood up on his sword. The Zi Ying Sword immediately transformed into a streak of violet light and shrank to its original size before sticking to Jian Chen's back. Jian Chen hovered high in the air as he looked at Tie Ta. He seemed rather stern, but just when he wanted to say something, the space a hundred meters away suddenly twisted once again. Three Space Gates formed at almost the same time and Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian emerged.

Feng Xiaotian was no longer a Saint King but a Saint Emperor. He had not reached the peak yet, but that was only a matter of time.

The three of them had once reached the Origin realm. Even though their strength had fallen and they could not return to the Origin realm, they still possessed saint artifacts. Their strength could not be compared to Saint Emperors.

As soon as the three of them appeared, they narrowed their eyes and stared at the space behind Jian Chen. A hazy woman, who was basking in a gentle, blue light, silently appeared thirty meters away from Jian Chen. She did not give off any presence at all, just like a ghost.

The sea goddess had come as well. She was a true Origin realm expert as well as the only champion from the ancient times that had managed to survive. The ancient Winged Tiger God and Mo Tianyun had vanished long ago, so they were labeled as dead by many people.

As soon as Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and the sea goddess appeared, all of them became stunned when they saw that several of the most powerful people in the world had arrived beside Jian Chen.

They had all been invited by Jian Chen, but they did not think that Jian Chen would invite the other strongest people in the world as well. This piqued their interest.

"Great-grandson, may I ask you what important matter you need to deal with, which requires you to call us all over," Yang Lie queried Jian Chen. He glanced at the snowy tundra that was barely visible in the distance from time to time.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at them and said, "Please do not resist, I will take you into the artifact space."

With that, Jian Chen got the saint artifact to suck everyone into the artifact space.

Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, the sea goddess, and Jian Chen all appeared outside the hall where the seal was stored. As soon as they had appeared, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and the sea goddess discovered that the artifact space was extremely weak, unable to withstand their powers, which had surpassed Saint Emperor, so they immediately concealed their presences.

Jian Chen brought them into the hall. He said nothing, getting them to personally check the changes occurring to the seal.

Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and the sea goddess were all extraordinary people. They discovered the abnormality of the seal very soon and immediately became stern.

“There’s an extremely powerful force in the seal. This space should have collapsed the moment this force appeared, but the force is not destroying this space. Instead, it’s using a gentle method to eat away at the seal. This is strange,” Guihai Yidao said with a heavy heart.

“This supreme force can easily kill us when we were in our peak condition, so it’s definitely not something that Origin realm experts possess. It’s the energy from a Godhood expert, at the very least, and one that has reached the upper limits of Godhood. Jian Chen, have you seen that person in the Ice Goddess Hall?” Feng Xiaotian frowned.

Besides Tie Ta and Jian Chen, everyone narrowed their eyes and stared at Jian Chen when that person from the Ice Goddess Hall was mentioned.

Jian Chen shook his head, “I have indeed seen her, but the force in the seal is not left behind by her. Even the artifact spirit does not know where it came from, as if it appeared out of nowhere. My only worry right now is whether or not this force will destroy the saint artifact and reach the outside world once the seal collapses.”

“That’s right. This powerful force even makes me fearful. If it erupted in the outside world, the outcome would be unfathomable,” said the sea goddess. Her figure was obscured, but it was possible to tell how stern she was through her voice.

Chapter 1452: The Seal Breaks (Two)

“Jian Chen, you got us to come, to have a look at this force, and to try get rid of it?” Tie Ta asked.

Jian Chen nodded. “That’s right. I’ve called you all here exactly because of this. Although the force within the seal seems very gentle right now, it’s power is just shocking. We have to prepare against it. We will need to attack it together if the force becomes violent after it breaks free from the seal and see if we can obliterate it.”

“If that’s the case, let’s go to outer space. It shouldn’t cause too much damage if the force ends up erupting,” said the sea goddess.

“No, I believe this is the best place,” Jian Chen shook his head. He gazed into the distance. He seemed to be able to see outside the artifact space, looking at the Ice Goddess Hall hidden in the depths of the arctic.

“If this matter really develops into the worst possible situation, I believe she will interfere. If she doesn’t, the arctic will probably cease to exist,” mumbled Jian Chen. He would not have dared to take this risk if he had not known protector Shui’s exact strength because he would not have known if she could handle this force.

However, his worries completely disappeared after he learned from the greatest Godking of the God race, Audriana, that protector Shui ranked ninth on the Godking’s throne. If even someone as powerful as her could not deal with the force, nothing would change if he took the artifact deep into space and far from the planet.

If this power had completely erupted, the area affected would be so vast that even if it was in outer space, the planet would still be in range. The eruption would lead to a calamity, unless they sent it into deep space. However, they did not have enough time to accomplish that anymore.

They waited patiently in the artifact space. Every single one of them was stern and was staring at the force in the seal.

They did not leave the artifact space since there was no need to leave the artifact space. The artifact space was not enough to trap them, so if the force completely erupted and destroyed the whole place, they were extremely confident that would be able to leave in time.

They waited there for two days. Most of the seal had been eaten away by then. A large amount of Radiant Saint Force origin energy leaked from the seal as a stream, filling the entire hall. It was like a dense layer of mist, blurring everything in the structure.

At this moment, the Radiant Saint Force origin energy had reached a shocking density. If a Class 6 or 7 Radiant Saint Master was here, they would definitely go crazy with excitement.

The reason why there were so few Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent was because there was a lack of Radiant Saint Force origin energy. Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters had basically never appeared because of the absence of Radiant Saint Force origin energy.

Yet, at this moment, there was far more than a few dozen strands of origin energy. The amount reached into the hundreds, the thousands, or even tens of thousands. If the president of the union was here, he would have an extremely great chance of breaking through to the 8th Class.

Jian Chen was also a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, but he was in no mood to bother with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force that was drifting through the surroundings. He placed all his attention on the damaged seal. Right now, two-thirds of the seal had already collapsed and the force within would be freed once the remaining one-third collapsed. He had no idea what would end up happening.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and the sea goddess all held their breaths. They stared at the supreme force within the seal and completely ignored the dense origin energy in the surroundings. They were all in their peak conditions, ready to deal their strongest attack at any moment.

Two-thirds of the seal had been destroyed. It held on staunchly, but the remaining third collapsed even faster. After just four hours, the remaining part of the seal was completely eaten away.

The Radiant Saint Force origin energy that had been accumulated over countless years immediately gushed out like a broken dam. It wildly leaked out of the broken seal and, in a moment, the entire hall

was filled with a shockingly dense white mist. Visibility became extremely limited, and even with their strength, the six of them could not see through the mist formed by the Radiant Saint Force origin energy.

Their faces all changed as they uncontrollably staggered a few steps back. They were on guard. Their vision was completely obscured now, so they could only use their other senses to observe the supreme force.

The Azulet swords had already begun to hover over Jian Chen's head, shining with an azure and violet light. Tie Ta had drawn his golden axe while Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian had all summoned their saint artifacts. The sea goddess held a trident.

However, the power of the weapons were completely hidden to prevent damaging the artifact space. If they needed to, their weapons could instantly erupt with their strongest might, enough to tear the world apart.

However, their cautious eyes all lit up very soon, becoming filled with shock. Their vision had been blocked by the Radiant Saint Force origin energy, preventing them from seeing the changes to the supreme force, but they could clearly sense that the force was weakening at an unbelievably rapid rate after it had eaten through the seal, like a vigorous young man becoming an old man at death's door.

All of them were stunned by the strange changes, including Jian Chen. They had all thought about the situation they would have to face once the seal was broken. Even if the force did not end up erupting after the seal was gone, it should have lingered around at the very least and not weakened at such a rapid rate.

"What a strange force. It seems to only exist to destroy the seal. Not only has it caused no damage at all, but it's even dispersing by itself after it's eaten through the seal." Yang Lie sighed in surprise as interest filled his eyes.

"It sure is strange. This force should turn into dense energy of the world after it disperses, but it seems to have vaporized instead. It hasn't left any traces behind, not even some energy of the world," Guihai Yidao said as a strange light filled his eyes.

Jian Chen was stunned, but his face quickly became filled with excitement. The appearance of the force was strange, and its disappearance was strange as well since it did not leave behind a tremendous amount of energy, but the artifact space had not been destroyed. More importantly, the seal, which existed within the artifact space for a long, long time, had been removed. He could absorb all the Radiant Saint Force origin energy that the saint artifact had refined after all those years as he wished now.

Chapter 1453: Class 8 Radiant Saint Master (One)

"What makes me most curious is just where did this force come from? And who left it here?"

The six of them discussed these two questions. The origins of the force had already become a mystery, one that affected all of them.

Just a sliver of the force had shocked them all. They could not imagine what terrifying realm of cultivation the owner of the force had reached. More importantly, just when did the owner leave behind

the force? Was it recently, during the ancient times, or was it during the ancient era when history had been erased? Maybe they had even come from the Saints' World?

But obviously, even after they racked their brains, they were unable to reach a conclusion. The artifact spirit had failed to sense when the force had appeared, which made it even more impossible to determine when it first appeared.

"I never thought that there would actually be so much Radiant Saint Force origin energy sealed in here. Great-grandson, with so much origin energy, it'll just be a matter of time before you reach Class 8 as a Radiant Saint Master," Yang Lie said to Jian Chen.

"A Class 8 Radiant Saint Master has only ever appeared in the ancient times, and since then, none have ever appeared again. Jian Chen, looks like you'll become the second Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. There's always been a legend regarding Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent. It is said that they can revive people who have passed away from old age by using the Saint Weapons they have left behind. Even I don't know whether this is true or not because the Class 8 Radiant Saint Master in the ancient times never did anything like that." The sea goddess stared at Jian Chen. If Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters really did possess such heaven-defying abilities, Jian Chen would definitely be able to increase the overall strength of the world once he reached the 8th Class.

Whether it was an Emperor Armament, a King Armament, or a Ruler Armament, they were all extremely difficult to destroy. After so many years, the Tian Yuan Continent has given birth to many Saint Weapons, which have been left behind by Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors.

If all the owners of all these weapons were to be revived, it would be an extremely terrifying force.

Jian Chen's eyes became filled with eagerness when he thought about that. He could personally test whether or not Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters possessed such great abilities.

The force within the seal did not require protector Shui's assistance since it perfectly reached a resolution, which obviously relieved Jian Chen and the others. All of them soon bid farewell to Jian Chen, and Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian returned to the Tian Yuan Continent.

In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen was left in the cold sky above the sea. He put the saint artifact away and stared at the icy tundra in the distance for a while before leaving.

Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent on his sword and found a desolate mountain. He then entered the artifact space and prepared to go into seclusion.

His Radiant Saint Force had once stopped at Class 6 and was unable to reach Class 7 because he lacked Radiant Saint Force origin energy. This was why he had visited the Radiant Saint Master Union in the City of God. Only there would he be able to an opportunity to become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. Now, his Radiant Saint Force remained at Class 7. The reason was similar to when he was a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master: he lacked the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force.

Not every Radiant Saint Master could reach Class 7 or 8 with Radiant Saint Force origin energy, but without it, it was impossible to reach the 7th Class no matter how talented the Radiant Saint Master was, let alone the 8th Class.

The artifact spirit had reinforced the hall where the seal had been located in the artifact space, completely sealing in all the Radiant Saint Force origin energy so that none of it could leak out.

White mist filled the vast hall. It was formed from the pure Radiant Saint Force origin energy, and it was so plentiful that it was immeasurable.

Jian Chen sat in the hall and began absorbing the origin energy.

The cultivation process for Radiant Saint Masters was vastly different when compared to fighters. Fighters absorbed the energy of the world and used it to condense their Radiant Saint Force in their dantian and used it to forge their bodies so that they could obtain strength. Radiant Saint Masters cultivated the soul. They absorbed Radiant Saint Force origin energy into their soul to evolve it, refining the origin energy and storing it in their soul.

Radiant Saint Masters possessed weak bodies, but they also possessed powerful attacks, Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters in particular. If they used origin energy to cast Radiant Artes, they would be able to deal attacks on the level of a Saint Ruler. Only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could use the forbidden arte, God's Descent, which was a powerful technique that could even fend off Saint Kings. It was countless times more powerful than Saint Tier Battle Skills, but the only drawback was that its price was just too heavy.

Jian Chen sat in the center of the hall, absorbing the Radiant Saint Force origin energy as quickly as he could. Strands of visible, white mist constantly flowed into his forehead, entering his soul before being surrounded by it. He quickly refined these strands.

Jian Chen's soul had already reached the peak of Saint Emperor now, so it could not be compared to when he had first reach the 7th Class. As a result, both his rate of absorption and refinement was extremely great. No other Class 7 Radiant Saint Master could match up to him.

His talent as a Radiant Saint Master was extremely impressive as well, so the origin energy was extremely compatible with his soul. As a result, he advanced at an extremely great pace toward the 8th Class.

If other Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters, while continuously refining origin energy, required a hundred years to reach the 8th Class, then Jian Chen only needed a few years or even less time than that.

As the of Radiant Saint Force origin energy merging with Jian Chen's soul rapidly increased, he could sense his soul morph bit by bit. Although it remained at the peak level of a Saint Emperor and showed no signs of increasing, it was undergoing a different growth, becoming even more powerful.

At the same time, both his rate of absorption and refinement gradually increased as his soul morphed. A small whirlpool, completely condensed from white mist, formed near his forehead, as if there was a suction force between his eyes endlessly pulling in origin energy.

Chapter 1454: Class 8 Radiant Saint Master (Two)

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. Because Jian Chen's absorption and refinement rates were far greater than ordinary Radiant Saint Master, the progress he made during that time was equivalent to several years or several dozen years of work.

The dense, white mist within the sealed hall had become thinner now, allowing some visibility to return. Even though that was the case, Jian Chen could only see ten meters away from him.

Jian Chen could clearly sense that his soul was much, much more powerful than half a month ago after absorbing so much Radiant Saint Force origin energy. Since he was both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master, his soul had not yet reached the Origin realm, but he could feel that his soul was no weaker than the Origin realm.

The origin energy that he had been refined had already been condensed into a faint liquid. It had fused with his soul but took up its own region.

The ball of liquid was only the size of a thumb, and it frequently changed between a tangible and intangible form. It had not consolidated completely, but it was growing closer to that stage.

Jian Chen felt that his abilities as a Radiant Saint Master had drastically increased, definitely several dozen times more powerful than they had been in past, but he was still at the 7th Class and had not reached the 8th Class.

“I have to reach Class 8 this time,” Jian Chen thought inside. He had already made up his mind to become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. Immediately gritting his teeth, the speed at which he refined the origin energy increased yet again.

However, as he rapidly refined the origin energy, Jian Chen became even more surprised. He would never have thought that the amount of origin energy required to reach Class 8 would be so terrifying. If it were not for the saint artifact, there would be no Radiant Saint Force origin energy in this world, so it was would probably be impossible for anyone to reach the 8th Class in just a few thousand years.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already cultivated in the artifact space for two months. The Tian Yuan Continent was in an uproar in the the mean time. The ten protector clans and Mercenary City were working together to inform the entire continent that they were collecting all the Ruler Armaments, King Armaments, and Emperor Armaments.

This did not only happen on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even the sea realm and the Wasteland Continent were given the same orders by the sea goddess and the war god.

The Beast God Continent was no exception either. Cangqiong had passed the same order to the magical beasts, telling them to collect all the Saint Weapons left on the Beast God Continent after human experts had passed away from old age.

The magical beasts, the Hundred Races, and the humans once held enmity for one another since intense battles had occurred long ago. Naturally, some of the Saint Weapons had ended up in the hands of the magical beasts and the Hundred Races. The sea realm had never been involved in the battles or wars between the continents, but quite a few humans still lived there. If some humans passed away in the sea realm from old age, they would obviously leave behind Saint Weapons.

Jian Chen had no idea what was happening as he cultivated in the artifact space. At this moment, he suddenly shuddered. The whirlpool above his forehead suddenly expanded to twice its size. The rate at he was absorbing the origin energy skyrocketed as well, causing all the origin energy in the entire hall to gently pulse. It all surged toward him as if he had summoned them.



Jian Chen's soul was undergoing an overwhelming change. It experienced a leap in quality. His powerful soul suddenly condensed into a ball before turning into a small person at a visible rate. His facial features were distinct and actually seemed the same as Jian Chen's actual face.

The tiny man was completely condensed from Jian Chen's soul. He was snow-white and let out a faint, white glow, giving off a divine feeling. Near the forehead of the tiny man, an even brighter speck of white light flickered. The light spread throughout Jian Chen's soul, causing the tiny man within his soul to vary in visibility.

The white speck was composed of concentrated Radiant Saint Force origin energy. It was filled with a tremendous amount of origin energy, countless times more powerful than the origin energy used by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and silently sensed the tiny man as well as the speck of white light on the man's forehead. He could not help but feel delighted.

He knew that he had finally broken through the 7th Class and had reached the mysterious realm of the 8th Class as a Radiant Saint Master. At the same time, his soul had grown, breaking through Saint Emperor and truly reaching the level of the Origin realm. It was much more powerful than the souls of ordinary Origin realm experts as well.

The current him did not even need to leave the artifact space to know what was happening outside. Even as he sat there, his soul could envelop a radius of a million kilometers of the outside world.

The only pity was that a breakthrough for his soul would not significantly increase in his battle prowess.

"I've reached the 8th Class. I wonder if Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters really are as great as the legends, where they can revive the masters of Saint Weapons," Jian Chen thought to himself. He suddenly felt overwhelmed by an urge to find a Saint Weapon as soon as possible to see whether this rumor was true or not.

Unfortunately, he had yet to grasp the method. Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters required a corresponding method to revive dead people, and a method was probably required by Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters if they wanted to bring back the masters of Saint Weapons.

Jian Chen stood up and looked around the hall. He discovered that not all of the Radiant Saint Force origin energy had been absorbed. There was still a faint layer of mist lingering about. Even though there was not a lot left, there was at least a thousand strands of origin energy.

"I'll leave the remaining origin energy to the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union. He's already reached the peak of the 7th Class and isn't far from the 8th Class. The remaining origin energy should be enough for him to reach the 9th Class," Jian Chen thought. The president of the union had been his master in the past. Even though their master-disciple relationship had not been particularly deep, he would still treat his master well.

Jian Chen dismissed his thoughts. Just when he was about to leave, he suddenly froze. He looked at the center of the hall, which just happened to be in the center of the sealed region.

A head-sized orb gently hovered there. Strands of Radiant Saint Force origin energy surged within the orb, forming a white mist, which obscured it. It seemed just like a ball of white mist, so it was very easy for people to overlook it.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed the moment he saw the orb. He became surprised and cried out, "This is..."

Chapter 1455: Fortuitous Encounter to Class 9

In a flash, Jian Chen crossed several dozen meters like he had teleported, suddenly appearing before the head-sized, white orb. Surprise filled his eyes. They were fixated on the white orb that was obscured by the revolving white mist.

Jian Chen slowly extended his hand into the hazy mist and touched the orb. At that moment, Jian Chen's eyes became extremely bright, and he struggled to contain his excitement. His heart churned. He struggled to maintain his composure.

The head-sized orb was completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force origin energy. It had already become solid, as tough as a rock, while the origin energy hidden within had reached an extremely terrifying level.

Jian Chen could even clearly sense that the Radiant Saint Force origin energy within the orb was actually much purer than the mist he had absorbed.

Jian Chen's feelings became indescribable. He had just become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master and his soul had just reached the Origin realm. It was an extremely great harvest for him, yet he had discovered a white orb condensed from even purer Radiant Saint Force origin energy. The amount within was far, far more than what he had absorbed over the past few days. His heart throbbed with joy. He felt like he was dreaming. It was just too good to be true.

The artifact spirit had sensed when Jian Chen had finished cultivating. The moment he entered the hall to congratulate Jian Chen, he suddenly saw the orb in the center of the room. He became stunned as a similar amount of shock flooded his face.

"It's completely condensed from origin energy. The origin energy within is so tremendous that it's unbelievable. I never thought that there would be so much origin energy within the seal." The artifact spirit could not help but sigh in surprise. He seemed to think of something and immediately congratulated Jian Chen. "Congratulations masters. Congratulations on obtaining this item. If master absorbs all the origin energy within the orb, there is a great chance you will reach the 9th Class."

"Class 9..." Jian Chen softly murmured as his eyes glowed even brighter. They were filled with desire and anticipation. There had only ever been one Class 8 Radiant Saint Master throughout the history of the Tian Yuan Continent. A Class 9 Radiant Saint Master had never appeared.

However, Jian Chen's gaze returned to how it was before very soon. To him, there was no major difference between Class 8 and 9. He yearned for Class 8 because it was rumored that they could revive Saint Weapons, and there were many Saint Weapons that had accumulated over countless years on the Tian Yuan Continent. If he could revive the masters of all these Saint Weapons, they would increase the

power of the world without a doubt. They would be of great help when fending off the invasion of the foreign world.

If Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters were not in possession of this ability, Jian Chen would not have desired to reach the 8th Class so much. His battle prowess had already reached the Origin realm while Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters could only rival Saint Emperors at most. They could only kill Saint Emperors by offering a thousand years of their life even when using the forbidden arte.

He could kill Saint Emperors as easily as squashing ants, so why would he pay up a thousand years of his life?

According to Jian Chen's assumptions, Class 9 Radiant Saint Masters were only equivalent to Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent. As a result, reaching the 9th Class did not mean much at all to Jian Chen.

"Artifact spirit, do you know what the difference between a Class 8 and a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master is?" Jian Chen asked. He had heard a little about Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters from rumors, but he knew nothing about Class 9 Radiant Saint Masters. There were no legends on the Tian Yuan Continent regarding these existences at all.

The artifact spirit shook his head, "Master, I do not know. I too have never heard anything about a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master."

"Legend has it that Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters can revive people through Saint Weapons. Do you know the exact method?" Jian Chen asked.

The artifact spirit hesitated and said, "Master, I do know a little. The Class 8 Radiant Saint Master from the ancient times left it here, but it's incomplete. With the incomplete method, it's not enough to revive the masters of Saint Weapons."

Jian Chen was disappointed. After a moment of silence, he said, "Give it to me."

"Yes, sir!"

The artifact spirit gave the incomplete method to Jian Chen. He gave Jian Chen an extremely old piece of Class 9 Magical Beast hide. It was filled with words, recording the method to revive the masters of Saint Weapons.

Jian Chen read through it before gently sighing. He silently put the beast hide away. The artifact spirit was right. The method really was incomplete. He would not be able to revive the masters of Saint Weapons with this incomplete method.

"I'll temporarily leave this orb of Radiant Saint Force origin energy here." Jian Chen glanced at his chance of reaching the 9th Class before leaving the artifact space without any reluctance.

Jian Chen put the saint artifact away after arriving in the outside world. He then left on the Zi Ying Sword, appearing as a long streak of light. Along the way, he expanded his soul, instantly enveloping a radius of a million kilometers. The area his soul covered did not seem to be his limit either. As his soul continued to expand, the area it covered rapidly increased as well, enveloping a large portion of the Tian Yuan Continent as well as quite a lot of sea.

Jian Chen stood in an extremely remote place, but he could observe the ruins of Mercenary City through the senses of his soul. He could see the Gesun Kingdom, the Changyang clan in Lore City, and everything in Flame City, including the Bright Moon Divine Hall, which stood silently in the back courtyard of the city lord's estate like a palace.

The moment Jian Chen's soul enveloped the Bright Moon Divine Hall, fairy Hao Yue opened her eyes. At that moment, her eyes seemed to be able to pierce through space, allowing her gaze to extend indefinitely. It landed on Jian Chen several million kilometers away.

"Greetings to you, fairy Hao Yue," Jian Chen's voice seemed to appear out of nowhere as it echoed outside the divine hall. It did not penetrate the structure, but fairy Hao Yue heard it loud and clear.

Jian Chen's soul was unable to penetrate the divine hall, but he could sense a gaze on him that came from the divine hall even with the great distance.

"Jian Chen, I never thought that you'd break through so quickly again. You have really surprised me," fairy Hao Yue gently sighed in surprise within the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Her voice was not loud, but it managed to travel several million kilometers and was heard by Jian Chen, as if she was just nearby.

"Fairy Hao Yue, you surprise me as well," Jian Chen gently smiled, but he felt secretly shocked. Only now did he discover that fairy Hao Yue's soul was no weaker than his own.

"Jian Chen, please pay a visit to my Bright Moon Divine Hall if you go to Flame City," fairy Hao Yue nonchalantly requested.

"Most definitely," Jian Chen responded before recalling his soul. He ended the conversation he was having with fairy Hao Yue from several million kilometers away.

#### Chapter 1456: Seven Colors of the Soulcore (One)

"The soul of someone from the Origin realm really is terrifying. Before I had broken through, my soul could only cover two to three hundred thousand kilometers, but now that I have broken through, it's suddenly increased by several dozen times the amount before. I can now envelope several million kilometers, which is already most of the Tian Yuan Continent." Jian Chen gently sighed inside. He would have never imagined that it was possible to hold a conversation across several million kilometers, like what he had just done with fairy Hao Yue.

Even though the difference between Saint Emperor and the Origin realm was a single level of cultivation, the difference in actual abilities was overwhelming. Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors were all part of Sainthood, and surpassing Saint Emperor would be crossing into a whole new realm of cultivation.

Although the difference between each cultivation level within Sainthood was very large, it was not impossible to make up for the difference using powerful battle skills or with numbers. However, there were no battle skills or any number of people that could make up for the difference between Saint Emperor and the Origin realm.

All those below Saint Ruler were ants. This was a saying because Saint Rulers comprehended the mysteries of the world and had the power to freeze space. They could immobilize several hundred Heaven Saint Masters in a single moment. As a result, Heaven Saint Masters were unable to threaten Saint Rulers at all. The difference between Saint Emperor and the Origin realm was similar.

Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors all used Saint Force as well as some Spatial Force. Origin realm experts used origin energy. This was a power that surpassed Saint Force.

Jian Chen rode the Zi Ying Sword and found his way using the senses of his soul. He was surrounded by the violet light from the Zi Ying Sword as he tore through the air at an unbelievable speed. He advanced toward the City of God in the Holy Empire.

Soon, Jian Chen arrived in the City of God. He did not want to create a disturbance with his arrival, so he entered the city silently. He flickered a few times through the crowd and entered the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Even though the security was tight, it was nothing more than a display to Jian Chen.

The president of the union and the grand elder currently stood on the highest floor in the headquarters. They watched people surge to and fro outside. The two of them were the most respected leaders of the union as well as the two most powerful Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters.

However, the president and grand elder's face were riddled with worry because of the recent times. They never displayed the easiness that had once filled their faces.

"The tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints is rapidly stabilizing. As time goes on, the time of the next wave of the invasion will get closer and closer. We may have had Jian Chen's help, allowing many people to break through and our strength to skyrocket, but I feel like we're still not the foreign world's opponent even with that. Once we are defeated..." The president of the union said with a heavy heart. He and the grand elder had always been worrying about this problem.

The grand elder, dressed in white robes, stood beside with his hands behind his back. He stared at the streets in the distance in a trance. After a moment of silence, he produced a long sigh. "We may have Origin realm experts on our side, but there's only so many of them. They are nowhere near enough to rival the World of Forsaken Saints. In the next battle, it'll be very difficult for us to be victorious. Even if our Origin realm experts can stop the foreign world's Origin realm experts, we still won't be able to match up to them in a battle with people below the Origin realm. We can see this from how the World of Forsaken Saints mobilized several hundred Saint Emperors so easily."

"As it stands right now, unless we have an expert so powerful that he or she can turn the situation around, probably only a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master can make a difference when the next wave of invasions come. It's rumored that Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters can revive the former masters of Saint Weapons. After all these years on our continent, quite a few Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and even Saint Emperors have left behind their Saint Weapons after passing away in meditation. If we can revive all of them, they would be an extremely terrifying force," said the president.

"How difficult would it be to reach Class 8? Your talent's no less than that prodigy from the ancient times, but even with your talent, you've only reached this level after several thousand years of cultivation. Class 8 is still very distant from you. Jian Chen may also be a Radiant Saint Master and his

talent is greater than yours, but he hasn't cultivated for a thousand years. He's still not going to be able to reach the 8th Class. The World of Forsaken Saints would never give us a thousand years to prepare." The grand elder sighed.

"Who said you need a thousand years to reach the 8th Class?"

A voice suddenly materialized from behind, right after the grand elder had finished speaking.

The president and grand elder froze because of the sudden voice. Their faces drastically changed. They had failed to discover someone entering the room even with their strength.

However, the two of them soon realized that the voice was familiar. Their expressions were immediately replaced with jubilation as they both turned around suddenly. They saw Jian Chen standing straight behind them.

"Turns out it's you. Come in, come in." The grand elder smiled from the bottom of his head. He did not behave too politely, welcoming Jian Chen like family. The gaze he sent toward Jian Chen was filled with delight.

Even now, the grand elder still could not forget the moment he had given Jian Chen that purple medal. Back then, Jian Chen was still very weak, but the grand elder saw how extraordinary he was, so he gave him a purple medal. However, what he did not think was that in just a few decades, the pitifully weak fighter would become the sovereign of the Tian Yuan Continent.

The president smiled at Jian Chen as well. He was filled with emotion. Before him was not only the human sovereign but his disciple as well.

"Jian Chen, you just said that reaching Class 8 doesn't require thousands of years. May I ask when a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master can reach the 8th Class then? With the current situation, a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master is just far too significant to us," the grand elder sternly inquired.

Jian Chen smiled and did not explain much. He sent the grand elder and president into the artifact space.

The grand elder and president stood within the hall filled with Radiant Saint Force origin energy in a daze. They did not return to their senses even after a very long time.

What they saw around them was Radiant Saint Force origin energy that had condensed into mist. Even though it was very thin, they still found it extremely shocking in their eyes.

Chapter 1457: Seven Colors of the Soulcore (Two)

"There's actually this much origin energy here. It's absolutely astounding. The origin energy here is enough to create several hundred Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters," the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union emotionally commented.

However, the president and grand elder became completely stunned at this very moment. Their eyes became as wide as bells and were fixated on something at the center of the room. They had become dazed.

A head-sized white orb hovered there. Pure strands of origin energy surged within it, turning into thick mist, which obscured the orb. It would have been very difficult to discover the orb if they had not been looking around carefully.

The president and grand elder were unable to look away once they had discovered the head-sized orb. They were enraptured. Only a while later did they move their feet with numb faces, subconsciously moving toward the orb. Soon, they slowly extended their trembling hands toward it.

The moment they touched the orb, their bodies immediately jerked as they became overwhelmed with shock. The head-sized orb that constantly surged with origin energy was actually completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force origin energy. The amount hidden within it was so tremendous that it was unimaginable.

The president and grand elder stood there in a daze. Even with their mental fortitude, they were completely speechless from the shock.

Only after a while did they finally return to their senses. They both gasped while the gazes used to examine the orb continued to bear some uncontainable shock and disbelief.

“Jian Chen, are you currently Class 7 or Class 8?” The grand elder looked at Jian Chen, still shaken. A gleam of light flickered through his eyes. He was filled with great anticipation.

Jian Chen smiled mysteriously and raised his right hand. A strand of milky-white light suddenly appeared at the tip of his finger. It was not normal Radiant Saint Force but a strand of origin energy.

The only difference was that the origin energy Jian Chen had used did not originate from his forehead, it had appeared from his finger. At the same time, the strand of origin energy was just far more powerful than the Radiant Saint Force origin energy used by the president and grand elder.

The president and grand elder’s eyes suddenly narrowed. They became fixated on the strand of origin energy on Jian Chen’s fingertip. They gradually became overwhelmed with excitement.

“Class 8! Class 8! This is the origin energy possessed by Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters!” The president involuntarily exclaimed as his eyes began to burn with interest. Even the grand elder behaved the same.

All Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters desired to reach the 8th Class before they passed away, just like how Saint Rulers desired to become Saint Kings and how Saint Kings wanted to become Saint Emperors. The only pity was that the world did not possess natural Radiant Saint Force origin energy, so reaching the 8th Class was almost impossible.

Even in ancient times, only a single Class 8 Radiant Saint Master had appeared, and he had only broken through successfully by using the saint artifact.

“The second Class 8 Radiant Saint Master has finally appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent.” The grand elder signed emotionally. His eyes were filled with extremely mixed emotions as he gazed at Jian Chen. The Tian Yuan Continent had never seen a person who was both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master, yet not only had the person right before them surpassed Saint Emperor and become the sovereign of the humans, but he had even reached the 8th Class with his Radiant Saint Force, becoming the second Class 8 Radiant Saint Master in all of history.

Suddenly, the president's face changed. He excitedly asked Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, since you're a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master now, do you have the power to revive Saint Weapons?"

Jian Chen's face sank, and he gently shook his head. He sighed, "A corresponding secret method is required to revive Saint Weapons. Although I've obtained a part of it from the artifact space, it's incomplete. It's not enough to revive Saint Weapons. President, grand elder, does the union have this secret method?"

The president and the grand elder both sighed. Despair filled their faces. The president said, full of pity, "Our union does not have such a powerful secret method, and according to my understanding, that Class 8 Radiant Saint Master in the ancient times could not revive Saint Weapons either. It's evident that the great Radiant Saint Master did not possess the complete secret method either."

Jian Chen fell silent. He was extremely disappointed. Reaching Class 8 as a Radiant Saint Master did not increase his strength at all. The only attraction that had caught his eye was the ability to revive Saint Weapons, yet now, he did not even have the complete method. Reaching Class 8 was basically pointless.

Jian Chen temporarily left the saint artifact in the union and let the president and grand elder cultivate inside. He hoped they could reach the 8th Class as well.

Not only was Class 8 their dream cultivation level, but their lifespans would dramatically increase once they reached it as well.

Other than that, Jian Chen let the Class 6 Radiant Saint Master he had befriended in the past, Quan Youcai, into the artifact space as well. He even mentioned that the first young lady of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei, would be able to enter the artifact space to cultivate as well.

Jian Chen only stayed at the union for a few hours before leaving. He made his way to the Fragrance River outside the city all by himself. He stood by the river and stared blankly at the surface of the water. He could not help but think of everything that had happened in the past.

Not only had he experienced an intense battle on Fragrance River, but he had even met fairy Hao Yue there, allowing his fiancée, You Yue, to become her disciple.

"The Fragrance River carries a period of deep memories. I wonder how much longer this familiar river, these familiar riverbanks, and these boats can last." Jian Chen sighed emotionally after a long time. Eventually, he shot into the sky as a violet streak of light, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen returned to Flame City on the Zi Ying Sword. He greeted You Yue, Bi Lian, and his old friends before making his way to the back courtyard of the city lord's estate.

There were no guards there, only silence. A single divine hall stood there, radiating with a hazy glow, like gentle moonlight. Even the resplendent light from the sun in the sky was unable to obscure the glow.

"Jian Chen has come to visit fairy Hao Yue!" Jian Chen stood at the entrance of the Bright Moon Divine Hall and clasped his hands at the structure.

"Come in!"



As fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out, the doors to the divine hall slowly sprung open. A cool presence immediately gushed out of the divine hall.

Jian Chen stepped into the divine hall with the Azulet swords on his back. He reached the top floor of the grand hall. It was empty aside from the throne that stood on one end of the room.

At this moment, fairy Hao Yue's illusionary figure silently appeared with a flash of light. She sat on the throne at the end of the room and looked down at Jian Chen from above. Her eyes were bright and carried some appreciation for him.

"Jian Chen greets fairy Hao Yue!" Jian Chen bowed at her. He did not mind how fairy Hao Yue sat high above him. He was not even a fraction of her age and she was also the master of his fiancée, You Yue. She had also assisted him in the past, trapping the Changyang protector clan. Thus, he needed to bow when greeting her no matter what.

Chapter 1458: Seven Colors of the Soulcore (Three)

Fairy Hao Yue sat on the throne at the end of the room. Even though she was just a figure condensed from her soul, she seemed rather dignified as she sat there.

Fairy Hao Yue did not stand up. Extending a finger, a powerful force surged from the divine hall before condensing into a chair by Jian Chen's side.

The chair was completely white and glowed with the faint light of the moon. It was completely condensed from energy, but it was tangible and as tough as steel.

Jian Chen did not hold back and sat down. He calmly gazed at fairy Hao Yue, who sat above him.

"Jian Chen, do you know why I've told you to come to my divine hall?" Fairy Hao Yue inquired indifferently.

"It must be something important for you to tell me to come to your divine hall. Please enlighten me as to what it is," Jian Chen responded.

Fairy Hao Yue stared at him silently for a while before speaking, "You've reached Class 8 as a Radiant Saint Master. While there's always been a rumor on the Tian Yuan Continent that Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters can revive the masters of Saint Weapons who have passed away in meditation, allowing them to roam the world once more, this rumor comes from the ancient times and has never been proven. Even the Class 8 Radiant Saint Master that appeared in the ancient times failed to do something like that."

Jian Chen thought that fairy Hao Yue did not believe the rumor. He immediately replied, "You're right. However, Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters really can revive Saint Weapons. It's just that it's not enough just by themselves; they need a corresponding secret method, just like how Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters can raise the dead as long as their souls are intact. The reason why the Class 8 Radiant Saint Master in the ancient times could not revive Saint Weapons was because he did not have the complete secret technique. It's not that the rumor is false."

Fairy Hao Yue stared at Jian Chen deeply. She slowly said, "Jian Chen, you don't need to explain these things to me. Of course I know that the rumor isn't false. I may not be a Radiant Saint Master, but my understanding of them actually far surpasses yours."

Jian Chen's interest was piqued when he heard that. His face immediately became filled with anticipation, and he asked with clasped hands, "May I ask why fairy Hao Yue has suddenly brought up this matter regarding Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters?"

"Jian Chen, you should have guessed part the reason why. Now that you've reached the 8th Class, I've called you over to gift you something you need," fairy Hao Yue said. With a wave of her hand, a scroll made from beast hide immediately flew over from the depths of the divine hall, arriving before Jian Chen.

Jian Chen examined the beast hide. It belonged to a Class 5 Magical Beast and the faint smell of blood still lingered on it. He could tell with a single glance that it had only been removed from a magical beast recently.

Jian Chen accepted the scroll floating before him and slowly opened it with some doubt and anticipation. Immediately, a dense wall of characters was presented before Jian Chen.

Jian Chen held the scroll open with his hands and immediately began to read the contents. He became shocked after a single glance. He could not contain his excitement and joy.

"T- this is actually the method to revive Saint Weapons, and it's complete!" Jian Chen could not help but cry out loud as disbelief flooded his face.

Even the great Class 8 Radiant Saint Master from the ancient times did not possess the secret method to revive Saint Weapons. All he possessed was an incomplete copy. Meanwhile, fairy Hao Yue, who was clearly born after the ancient times, possessed the complete method that had not even appeared in the ancient times. It was impossible for him to not be shocked.

"Correct. This is the secret method that reveals how to revive Saint Weapons. However, it's only of some use here." Fairy Hao Yue gently sighed.

"Fairy Hao Yue, may I ask where you obtained this secret method?" Jian Chen asked.

"Jian Chen, you already know that I'm not from this world and have reincarnated from the Saints' World. My father was the master of the Moon God Hall, and there was a Radiant Godking in our Moon God Hall. This is why my understanding of Radiant Saint Masters is far greater than yours, even though I am not one.

"Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters possess the ability to revive Saint Weapons, but the revival process isn't as perfect as it's been rumored to be on the Tian Yuan Continent. You will know the exact reason soon."

Jian Chen frowned slightly. He found what fairy Hao Yue had just said to be rather confusing. Was there some hidden mystery behind the revival of Saint Weapons?

"Radiant Saint Masters are not as weak as you've imagined them to be. Their power is displayed later on. In the Saints' World, there are very few people who can match up to a Radiant Saint Master if they possess a similar cultivation. Jian Chen, since you've already reached the 8th Class, you have to

condense a soulcore. However, this soulcore will only be in its initial form. Once you reach the 9th Class, the soulcore reach completion and bloom as a flower of seven colors. You will be able to condense the power of your soul at that time, and once you have that ability, you will have unearthly powers. At that time, you will become a famed expert across an entire plane. As a result, do not forsake your cultivation as a Radiant Saint Master. A Radiant Saint Master may not be as great of a cultivator as the Chaotic Body at the same level, but it is not much weaker either.” Fairy Hao Yue explained in a stern voice.

Jian Chen was taken aback when he heard that. He had never imagined that Radiant Saint Masters were actually so powerful. After all, Radiant Saint Masters below the 7th Class did not even have the power to protect themselves against fighters.

“You have now gained the secret method to revive Saint Weapons. You should go do what you need to do, but reviving Saint Weapons just as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master will still be rather arduous. As a result, it’s best if you increase your abilities as a Radiant Saint Master. If you can perfect your soulcore and reach the 9th Class, the revival process will become much easier.”

“Thank you for the guidance, fairy Hao Yue. I will definitely repay your kindness manyfold in the future,” Jian Chen bowed to fairy Hao Yue before leaving the divine hall.

Jian Chen immediately announced his status as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master after returning to the city lord’s estate. At the same time, he began collecting Ruler Armaments, King Armaments, and Emperor Armaments from everywhere so that he could immediately prepare for the revival of the former masters, having them help fend off the foreign world.

At the same time, Jian Chen felt extremely curious about the unknown mystery hidden behind the revival process.

“What! The greatest human expert, sovereign Jian Chen, is actually a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master as well...”

“This is impossible. In all of history, no one has ever been both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master...”

“Not only has sovereign Jian Chen surpassed Saint Emperor, but he’s even reached Class 8 as a Radiant Saint Master. Is this true?”

The entire continent was thrown into an uproar as soon as the news was announced. All of them were shocked by Jian Chen’s identity as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. After all, Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters were even rarer than Origin realm experts.

In ancient times, four people existed who had surpassed Saint Emperor, yet there had only been a single Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. Even though the Class 8 Radiant Saint Master’s battle prowess was nowhere near as great as an Origin realm expert, it was still not enough to overshadow the respected status they deserved.

They deserved respect because of a rumor from the ancient times on the Tian Yuan Continent. This rumor stated that Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters had the ability to revive Saint Weapons, allowing their former masters to roam the earth once more.

Chapter 1459: Revival through Saint Weapons (One)

Not only had the human sovereign's breakthrough to a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master rock the continent, but the news also reached the Beast God Continent, the sea realm, and the Wasteland Continent as quickly as it could, leading to great uproars among the three other races. Everyone discussed the matter of Jian Chen reaching the 8th Class with great interest.

If Jian Chen was only a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, his identity as both a Radiant Saint Master and fighter would not have been able to create such a commotion. However, his identity held a whole new significance now that he had reached Class 8. Not only had the rumors about Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters spread across the Tian Yuan Continent, but a few experts of the three other races, as well as a few ancient clans and organizations, had heard them as well.

The ability to revive Saint Weapons was labeled as heaven-defying. Many people believed that if the Tian Yuan Continent was in possession of a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master, they would definitely become the most powerful among the four races.

If a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master had appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent in the past, the magical beasts and the Hundred Races would have tried to assassinate him regardless of the consequences, because countless Saint Weapons from Sainthood experts had appeared all over the continent. If all the experts of these weapons were revived, the Tian Yuan Continent would be in possession of a chilling force. At that time, even if the Beast God Continent and the Wasteland Continent worked together, they would not be the Tian Yuan Continent's opponent at all.

However, the threat of the foreign world had united the four races for the first time. Under this situation, not only did the appearance of a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master fail to make the people of the Beast God Continent and Wasteland Continent worry, but it instead filled them with delight.

"My clan originally possessed a King Armament. It was obtained by one of my clan's ancestors several tens of thousand of years ago, when he fought against a human Saint King and took it as a trophy of the battle after he killed the human. It's been stored in my clan's treasury for all these years, but a few months ago, the great war god sent the command to collect all the Saint Weapons created by human experts, so we handed it over to the War God Hall. Otherwise, I could have used this opportunity to trade for some benefits with the human sovereign." An old man, who was part of a large tribe on the Wasteland Continent, mumbled to himself after receiving the news.

Many people voiced similar thoughts in the sea realm. Although these weapons would only remain when Sainthood human experts passed away during meditation, there were still a few that had ended up with various organizations in the sea realm due to variety of reasons. A fraction of humans would stay in the sea realm and cultivate there until they passed away, so there were quite a few Saint Weapons left in the sea realm, far more than on the Wasteland Continent. However, since their great sea goddess had personally issued an order for all the clans and organizations to hand over the Saint Weapons they had collected, they had all sent them to the Sea Goddess Hall as quickly as they could. No one dared to defy the order.

However, it was exactly because of this order that many clans and organizations began to regret handing over their Saint Weapons. They did not benefit at all by handing them over to the Sea Goddess Hall. The human sovereign Jian Chen had personally given the order to collect Saint Weapons, so many people immediately began to think about how they could earn a reward if they gave the weapons to Jian Chen.

On the Beast God Continent, the Tiger clan that had once stood as one of the most powerful clans began to feel regret as well. The current grand elder of the clan stood on a mountain as he gazed in the direction of the Beast God Hall. He constantly sighed. "No wonder the peng emperor commanded the entire Beast God Continent to gather the human Saint Weapons. Turns out he already knew that the human sovereign had become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. Sigh, my clan also had a few of these human Saint Weapons. Just the Emperor Armaments numbered four. They were all trophies of battles from the past, but they've all been collected by the peng emperor. If our clan had personally delivered the Emperor Armaments to the human sovereign, we could have gotten him to add a few words for us to the beast god. It wouldn't have been difficult to save our clan from being devastated.

"Peng emperor, this might be our only chance at surviving. Are you unwilling to give us a chance like this? The emperor may have committed heinous crimes, but many of our clansmen are innocent..."

The grand elder was grief-stricken. He also showed vague signs of despair. Even though he knew that the end of the clan would coincide with the day the Winged Tiger God emerged from seclusion, the clan did not choose to flee. Even if they fled to the ends of the earth, it would be useless against an expert who had surpassed Saint Emperor.

Soon after Jian Chen announced the news that he was collecting Saint Weapons at Flame City, the ten protector clans and Mercenary City all paid him a visit. They all offered up a Space Ring before leaving, and soon after they left, Cangqiong, Yadriam, and a Saint Emperor hall elder of the War God Hall, all came as well. They also offered up a Space Ring each.

Within the Space Rings were all the Saint Weapons they had collected from their own territories. They all offered them to Jian Chen without holding back at all.

Jian Chen became stunned when he saw how the Space Rings were filled with so many Saint Weapons. Soon after, his face was replaced by a smile. He clasped his hands at them and thanked them. After conversing with them a little, he entered a secret room with the Space Rings and immediately entered seclusion.

As Jian Chen sorted through the Saint Weapons in the Space Ring, he could not help but gasp, even with his mental fortitude. From all the Space Rings, just the number of Emperor Armaments ranged in the hundreds. There were over ten thousand King Armaments while the Ruler Armaments had exceeded the King Armaments by tenfold. There was over a hundred thousand of them.

These Saint Weapons had been accumulated over several hundred thousand years, possibly even over a million. Although there were many of them, they amounted to a tiny fraction, less than a hundredth, of all the Sainthood experts that the Tian Yuan Continent had given birth to.

Each protector clan had fused over a hundred Emperor Armaments into their ancestral weapons and all the former masters of the weapons belonged to their clan.

Jian Chen sat down in the secret room. He calmed himself before grabbing a Ruler Armament. His eyes revealed his eagerness as he mumbled, "Let's try with a Ruler Armament first and see what the outcome is really like after its master has been revived."

Chapter 1460: Revival through the Saint Weapons (Two)

A head-sized luminous pearl was lodged into the roof of the room where Jian Chen had settled down. It gave off a gentle light, which illuminated the room. Jian Chen sat in the center of the secret room. He silently reviewed the method of reviving Saint Weapons, thinking through every step it involved. He was making the final preparations for the process he was about to undergo.

A while later, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly snapped open. They were bright, causing the room to lighten up slightly.

He slowly raised his right hand as he stared at the tip of his right index finger. A ball of white light had suddenly appeared there. Although the light was extremely gentle, it illuminated the entire room like sunlight, causing the luminous pearl in the ceiling to darken.

This was the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. Although this energy was stored in the soul, after reaching the 8th Class, Jian Chen could use this origin energy as he wished. He could now summon it through his hands.

Jian Chen used the Radiant Saint Force origin energy on the tip of his right finger as a pen, slowly drawing complicated and mysterious inscriptions in the air. He moved very slowly, devoting his complete attention to the process. He was afraid that something would go wrong somewhere and lead to failure.

The inscription he drew in the air did not disperse. Instead, it lingered, glowing with a faint white light. Each inscription contained a sliver of the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force.

Jian Chen drew a total of thirty-six inscriptions. Each inscription was different and they grouped into a formation in the air.

A thin bead of sweat had already appeared on Jian Chen's forehead. Drawing the inscriptions seemed extremely difficult to him.

Jian Chen finally let out a breath of relief as he stared at the thirty-six inscriptions in the air. He thought to himself, "Every Saint Weapon contains the souls of their previous masters formed from their three vital energies. If I want to revive the Saint Weapon, I need to awaken the fragile soul in the weapon first. Then I must use a secret method to melt the weapon and use its power to condense a body of energy. That way, the fragile soul within the Saint Weapon can be revived. If I want to awaken the soul in the Saint Weapon, I need to send these thirty-six inscriptions condensed from Radiant Saint Force origin energy into the Saint Weapon. Condensing these inscriptions is the hardest step according to the method. I never thought I would succeed on my first try." Jian Chen could not help but faintly smile as he stared at the formation he had created from the thirty-six inscriptions.

But, the next moment, his face suddenly froze. The thirty-six inscriptions rapidly faded in the air, disappearing completely in just a few short seconds.

"I failed?" Jian Chen became stunned before gently sighing. The Radiant Saint Force origin energy within the inscriptions had actually vaporized, making him lose some of the energy.

However, he had only lost a sliver of it. It was nothing great to him, a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master.

“This step really behaves how the secret method recorded it to be. It is far more complicated than it seems. However, why did I fail just then?” Jian Chen did not lose heart at all. Instead, he sank into his thoughts and closely examined the reason why he had failed.

After that first failure, Jian Chen tried time and time again, ignoring his exhaustion. Condensing the thirty-six inscriptions was not difficult to him. What he found difficult was how he could not find the reason why the inscriptions would disperse once the formation was created. For a time, even Jian Chen had no idea what was going wrong.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. Jian Chen tried time and time again, but the result remained failure after failure. However, he would sink into his thoughts after each failure and search for a reason. Finally, he discovered the reason behind all his failures after seven days of continuous trial.

“The formation created by the thirty-six inscriptions can awaken the fragile soul within the Saint Weapon. Not only do these inscriptions need to contain Class 8 Radiant Saint Force origin energy, but they also need a sliver of soul and life from the caster,” Jian Chen reached an understanding. Without the slightest hesitation, he immediately fused a sliver of his soul into the thirty-six inscriptions and used the Zi Ying Sword to cut his finger. He let a drop of blood drip out and then split it into thirty-six portions.

This was no ordinary blood. It was blood from the Chaotic Body. It possessed great pulses of energy and life. Even though it was just a drop of blood, it possessed the power to kill a Saint Ruler.

Jian Chen fused a drop of his blood and a sliver of his soul into the thirty-six inscriptions, immediately causing them to shine brighter. Their color changed from white to a faint red as they let out a dazzling red light. At that moment, the inscriptions seemed to gain the presence of life.

This time, the inscriptions remained and didn't disperse. They created a perfect formation and became whole.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly lit up. With eagerness and excitement, he immediately sent the formation into the Ruler Armament he had prepared beforehand.

As soon as the thirty-six inscriptions came in contact with the Ruler Armament, they disappeared. They quickly surrounded the fragile soul within the Ruler Armament under Jian Chen's control, slowly fusing with it and awakening it.

A while later, the fragile soul completely absorbed the thirty-six inscriptions. The Radiant Saint Force origin energy within the thirty-six inscriptions awakened and rapidly nourished the sliver of the soul that was left, allowing it to recover very quickly. The droplet of blood gave it life.

Jian Chen could clearly sense the changes occurring the fragile soul in the Saint Weapon. He contained his swelling excitement and continued to use the secret method, condensing the solid weapon into a new ball of pure energy.

Whether it was a Ruler Armament, a King Armament, or even an Emperor Armament, they were all condensed from the Saint Force that had resided within their owner. What Jian Chen was doing now was returning the Saint Weapon back to its original shape, condensing a body of energy.

Jian Chen did not come across any difficulties with this step, proceeding through everything extremely smoothly. The Ruler Armament had transformed into a ball of pure energy before morphing into the shape of an old man.

The old man's appearance was distinct. Although he was only condensed from energy, he seemed no different than someone with flesh and blood. However, his presence as a Saint Ruler constantly rushed against the walls of the room, causing the room to shake, while his eyes were in a daze, without any emotions at all.

"A Saint Ruler of the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Just as I expected. Although I can revive people through Saint Weapons, their strength will fall after being revived. It won't be at the Ninth Heavenly Layer," Jian Chen mumbled to himself. He examined the old man before him in interest, failing to contain his joy.

This was because it was he who had revived this old man from a Saint Weapon with his abilities as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master.

However, Jian Chen noticed something wrong with the old man very soon. His dazed and empty gaze did not seem like a normal person at all.

"No self-awareness, just like a puppet!" Jian Chen realized what the problem was very soon. He was immediately surprised and greatly shocked. At the same time, he could sense an extremely familiar presence coming from this old man. It was actually the presence of his blood and soul.