

## Chaotic 2211

### Chapter 2211: Heavenless Takes Action

However, the instance Xiao Ling saw the lock of hair, she became stunned. Her large, bright, and pure eyes stared at the lock of black hair that the black-robed old man held with both hands. Gradually, her eyes turned red as tears pooled up rapidly.

In the next moment, Xiao Ling suddenly broke out into tears. Tears ran down her face along with memories.

“Master. Master, where are you? Have you abandoned Xiao Ling? Have you forgotten Xiao Ling? Xiao Ling really misses you so much..” Xiao Ling took the lock of hair from the old man’s hands and pressed it against her face gently as she sobbed with a heavy sense of longing.

Xiao Jin, who stood to one side, could not endure it when he saw how sorrowful Xiao Ling had become. Suddenly, he looked at the old man of unknown origins and asked, “Where did you get the lock of hair from?” Xiao Jin had spent so much time with Xiao Ling. Naturally, he knew that his sister Xiao Ling had a master in the past. Now that he saw Xiao Ling suddenly remember her master from the lock of hair, he naturally understood that the lock of hair came from Xiao Ling’s master.

The old man ignored Xiao Jin. Currently, Xiao Jin was basically non-existent in his eyes. He did not raise the old man’s attention at all. He directed all his attention towards Xiao Ling, who held the lock of hair as she sobbed.

“Little sister, sense it closely. Is the presence on the lock of hair really your master’s? Are you completely certain?” The old man asked carefully. His gaze towards Xiao Ling became extremely strange.

“It can’t be wrong. It can’t be wrong. This is my master’s presence. This is my master’s presence. It’s impossible for me to get my master’s presence wrong,” Xiao Ling said with absolute confidence. With tears on her cheeks, she looked at the old man hopefully and sobbed, “Grandpa, please tell me where you got my master’s hair from. Please. I really, really want to see my master.” Xiao Ling was basically begging. Her longing for her master had basically accumulated over a million years. Even when she came to the Saints’ World with Jian Chen, her primary objective was to find her master.

This was because in Xiao Ling’s life, her master was like her father. He was an extremely important figure in her life that no one could replace.

The old man sucked in a deep breath, and his gaze towards Xiao Ling changed drastically. Only after a while of silence did he say, “I am Cheng Ming, a servant of my master. You can directly call me by my name. The lock of hair came from my master, and he gave it to me. He sent me to the Cloud Plane in search of you with the lock of hair. He wanted me to take you away.”

“If you want to see your master, please come with me.”

“Is your master Mo Tianyun?” Xiao Jin asked as he stared at Cheng Ming in shock.

Xiao Jin was not unfamiliar with Mo Tianyun. He was a legendary figure in the history of the Tian Yuan Continent, one of the four champions of the ancient times. His renown had lasted for a million years, affecting generations to come.

Cheng Ming frowned. He glanced at Xiao Jin with quite some displeasure and said coldly, "I dare not discuss about my master's name so casually. Do not ask for it recklessly."

"Alright. I'll go with you. I want to see my master soon. However, I have to take brother Xiao Jin with me," Xiao Ling immediately replied. Her master's position in her heart was unshakeable. No one could replace him. Now that she had finally received news of her master, she was tempted to fly to his side immediately.

"Of course. We'll set off immediately. Go bid farewell to your friends outside, just in case it leads to some misunderstanding," Cheng Ming said and glanced outside.

Xiao Ling nodded. Suddenly, her heart began to burn warmly as she ran out eagerly and excitedly. She wanted to bid farewell to the people of the Tian Yuan clan.

However, as soon as Xiao Ling opened the door, she discovered a middle-aged, scholarly man in white robes standing at the doorway. Xiao Ling almost ran into him.

Behind the middle-aged man were Ming Dong and Yun Xiaoyan.

"Why have you come here?" Xiao Ling wiped away her tears and asked in surprise.

"How can I not worry when an uninvited guest barges into the Tian Yuan clan and directly enters sister Xiao Ling's room?" Ming Dong said from behind the middle-aged man. Suddenly, he looked behind Xiao Ling. He looked at the black-robed Cheng Ming, who made his way over steadily, and he became stern. He said coldly, "Who are you? State your intentions."

Seeing that the person who spoke was actually Ming Dong, Cheng Ming revealed a smear of surprise. He looked at Ming Dong deeply before pointing at Xiao Ling, "My master is her master. I've come under my master's orders to take her away."

"Your master is Mo Tianyun?" Ming Dong's eyes narrowed. As soon as Mo Tianyun was mentioned, he could not help but become stern. He asked, "How can you prove it?"

"I can prove it. The presence from this lock of hair belongs to my master. It's impossible for me to get my master's presence wrong. I want to see my master immediately," Xiao Ling said eagerly. Afterwards, she immediately ran past the middle-aged man and headed towards the people she was familiar with in the Tian Yuan clan to bid farewell to them.

"I wonder where senior Mo Tianyun is and how I can find him. I'd like to visit him in person," Ming Dong also clasped his hands towards Cheng Ming after Xiao Ling left. Clearly, he believed this person slightly. He knew the old man before him had a very powerful cultivation such that the divine general beside him had to face him sternly. Experts like that would not lower themselves by lying.

Ming Dong was filled with admiration towards Mo Tianyun. He came from the Tian Yuan Continent as well after all, so he had heard many rumours about Mo Tianyun. Mo Tianyun had been a great impact on him.

"Please forgive me for being unable to answer your question. I can only pass on your message to master," said Cheng Ming.

Afterwards, Ming Dong tried to learn some things about Mo Tianyun from Cheng Ming again, but Cheng Ming kept his mouth shut tight, so Ming Dong failed to learn anything. As a matter of fact, Cheng Ming never even admitted that his master was the Mo Tianyun Ming Dong mentioned. He always referred to him as master.

“Alright, let’s go. I want to see my master quick,” very soon, Xiao Ling ran back with lightning speed. Her sudden departure had alarmed many important people of the Tian Yuan clan. Not only had the greatest elder of the Tian Yuan clan, Xi Yu, personally come, but even Sacredfeather came.

Cheng Ming nodded. Without saying anything more, he gently swung his sleeve and disappeared with Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin.

“Who is he? Not only am I unable to sense his cultivation at all, but I also felt nothing when he barged into the Tian Yuan clan,” an old man behind Xi Yu said in complete surprise after the two of them had vanished.

He was a subject of the Xi Empire and an Infinite Prime. He had been specially sent by the Xi Emperor to protect Xi Yu.

“He has already reached the peak of Chaotic Prime and is only a step away from Grand Prime. Naturally, you won’t be able to sense him,” said the middle-aged man who followed Ming Dong.

“What? Peak Chaotic Prime!” All the upper echelon of the Tian Yuan clan paled in fright. They were utterly shocked.

“Uncle Ming, have you heard of the name Mo Tianyun before?” Ming Dong asked the divine general.

The middle-aged man referred to as uncle Ming shook his head, “I’ve never heard of this name before. However, seeing how he can have a peak Chaotic Prime as a servant, he must be a Grand Prime and an extremely powerful one at that. Perhaps, Mo Tianyun is not his real name. He might have another name in the Saints’ World.”

...

Cheng Ming had already left the Cloud Plane with Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin. He hurried through outer space. He did not use any spaceships. Instead, he walked leisurely, like he was strolling through space.

He moved extremely quickly, passing a world with each step. The stars around him changed rapidly, and in just a few steps, the tremendous Cloud Plane had become the size of a hand, hovering in outer space silently.

“Hehehehe, I never thought the grand elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult and the War Demon, one of the five infamous generals, would actually come to the Cloud Plane personally. Since you’ve come, why leave in such a hurry?”

At this moment, cold laughter rang out in outer space. A huge cloud of demonic aura churned before Cheng Ming, giving off a terrifying, devastating presence.

“The Heavenless Demon Exalt!” Cheng Ming stopped. He glared at the cloud of demonic aura and called out as his face sank.

Beside Cheng Ming, the War Demon who accompanied him appeared. He stared at the churning black cloud sternly and growled, "This Heavenless Demon Exalt has come with ill intentions. Grand elder, you leave with them first. I'll cover you."

#### Chapter 2212: The Grand Elder's Death

Cheng Ming became extremely stern. When he came here, he felt an ill foreboding. Now that the Heavenless Demon Exalt had suddenly blocked his path, Cheng Ming sensed that the situation was bad.

"I should remain behind and fight him to the death with you, but master has ordered that I must take the girl back safely, so I can't let anything happen to her. War Demon, be careful. Remember, do not try to take him on forcefully, and you have to leave a fragment of your soul intact no matter what so that master can revive you in the future," Cheng Ming warned before using a secret technique and charging off in the other direction as quickly as possible.

"Hehe. Grand elder, I've come especially for you, so how can you just turn around and leave without saying anything? Am I really that scary?" The Heavenless Demon Exalt snickered. As he said that, a terrifying demonic aura erupted, causing space to crack and the stars around them to dim. It condensed into a huge hand that reached towards Cheng Ming.

When the hand fell, endless energy surged out, sealing up the region and causing Cheng Ming to pause. At the same time, he slowed down as if some invisible energy had restrained him.

"War Blood Ignition!" At this moment, the War Demon bellowed out furiously. With a tremendous presence, he used a God Tier Battle Skill. All the vital energies within him rose, and a black flame sprang up on him as he directly hurled out a fist.

This punch was astonishing, swinging out like it was unstoppable. It shattered the starry space, causing the galaxies to vanish.

At the same time, Cheng Ming fought back with his full strength when he saw how the Heavenless Demon Exalt had restrained him. He completely unleashed his strength as a peak Chaotic Prime and directly used a God Tier Battle Skill, employing his strongest attack at the hand condensed from demonic aura.

Cheng Ming and the War Demon's full-powered strikes struck the Heavenless Demon Exalt's hand at basically the same time, erupting with a deafening boom.

The clash this time was truly devastating. Regions of space collapsed one after another, truly being reduced to void.

However, the difference in strength was still far too great. Not only did they fail to stop the Heavenless Demon Exalt's seemingly casual strike with their full strength, but they also became heavily injured instead when the hand condensed from demonic aura struck them.

Bang! The War Demon was struck first. His entire body shattered, exploding into a bloody rain in outer space.

His body was destroyed, and only a soul that did not shine particularly brightly was left behind.

Cheng Ming's situation was not any better. The medium quality god artifact armor he wore had dimmed while his face had completely paled. His entire right arm had vanished.

Cheng Ming and the War Demon were only Chaotic Primes, while the Heavenless Demon Exalt was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, a mid Grand Prime. The difference in strength was simply too great such that they were on completely different levels. As a result, the battle became completely one-sided.

"Grand elder, go!" The War Demon called out miserably. His dim soul suddenly lit up brightly while all the blood scattered there was ignited in that instance as well. Black, demonic flames sprang up, gathering together from all directions and charging towards the Heavenless Demon Exalt fearlessly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a great sound rang out. The War Demon's soul and his blood all unleashed an astonishing might, surrounding the Heavenless Demon Exalt and blowing up.

This time, no energy was released. Even the deafening boom only lasted for a single instance before vanishing.

The scene the War Demon's self-destruction created was just too terrifying. A gaping, black hole formed in the space, there, greedily devouring everything present.

Whether it was light or energy, the black hole had devoured it all.

"War Demon!" Cheng Ming called out sorrowfully. He looked at the small black hole in the distance as hatred filled his eyes.

Afterwards, he turned around to leave, unwilling to waste any time at all.

"Your self-destruction is indeed powerful. It can probably injure First Heavenly Layer Grand Primes and threaten Second Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, but to me, it's still far, far too weak," said the Heavenless Demon Exalt. He stood near the black hole, and he did not waver at all no matter how hard the hole sucked. Even his clothes did not flutter.

He swung his hand gently and used his hand to rub space. As if the hole had experienced an unimaginable pressure, it collapsed loudly.

"Grand elder, give me the method of how your Emyrean Demon Cult refines blood and soul beads. I'll let you go if you do," the Heavenless Demon Exalt said steadily. Having reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, he was now the undisputed greatest expert on the Cloud Plane. He had completely stopped fearing the great elder behind the Emyrean Demon Cult.

This was because in his eyes, the great elder was only a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime at most. Even if he could make some progress and reach the Fourth Heavenly Layer, he would only be at the same level as the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

Moreover, there was another reason why he dared to attack the Emyrean Demon Cult. This reason was that he possessed reliable information that only the great elder was a Grand Prime in the Emyrean Demon Cult, while he, the Heavenless Demon Exalt, was not alone. He still had the Tian Empire behind him as well as the peak clans that had banded together with the Tian Empire.

His Tian clan had already gathered around half of the peak powers across the Cloud Plane now.

“Heavenless Demon Exalt, you will suffer a horrible fate by opposing our Empyrean Demon Cult. Master will not spare you,” Cheng Ming bellowed out furiously before directly fleeing into a spatial crack.

“If that’s the case, die. As for your great elder, I’ll naturally try him after we conquer the Cloud Plane. I’ll get the method of refining blood and soul beads from him,” the Heavenless Demon Exalt said coldly. A demonic presence wrapped around him, and he also entered the spatial crack, pointing at Cheng Ming who was fleeing for his life from afar.

In the next moment, endless demonic aura suddenly surged out from around Cheng Ming. It wrapped around his body and were like maggots that devoured his flesh at a visible rate.

There seemed to be a dense swarm of demonic insects in the demonic aura.

“I can’t just let your body and soul go to waste like the War Demon’s. They’re perfect for feeding my Demonic Soul Beetles,” the Heavenless Demon Exalt smirked viciously.

“Heavenless Demon Exalt, just you wait for my master’s wrath,” Cheng Ming was not hesitant with his decision. Immediately, he abandoned his body and fled with his soul and a divine hall.

The Heavenless Demon Exalt’s eyes lit up slightly when he saw the divine hall Cheng Ming tried to take away with him. He smiled gently, “You don’t even want your Space Ring, yet you want the divine hall. It looks like the divine hall is extremely important to you.” The Heavenless Demon Exalt extended his hand from afar. Demonic aura surged and formed a huge hand once again, destroying the spatial storms and streaks of energy along the way to grab Cheng Ming’s soul in a brutal fashion.

Afterwards, the hand closed slightly, and Cheng Ming’s soul immediately began to collapse. It turned into specks of light in the spatial crack, gradually dispersing.

The Heavenless Demon Exalt ignored Cheng Ming. In his eyes, Cheng Ming was already dead. He looked at the divine hall and showed interest. Afterwards, he used two fingers to pinch the fist-sized divine hall, and with a slight exertion of force, the divine hall immediately shattered, revealing Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling that Cheng Ming had let in there.

“W- who are you? Where’s grandpa Cheng Ming?” Xiao Ling looked at the Heavenless Demon Exalt who churned with demonic aura in confusion as she asked fearfully. She sensed a frightening presence from the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

Xiao Jin also stood next to Xiao Ling uneasily. He looked at the Heavenless Demon Exalt closely and said nothing. The presence that the Heavenless Demon Exalt gave off terrified him.

Looking at Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling, who had suddenly appeared before him with disappointing cultivation, the Heavenless Demon Exalt was clearly surprised. He felt very confused or even disbelief. The grand elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult did not even want his Space Ring, using all the power of his soul to flee with the divine hall. Clearly, the divine hall must have contained something extremely important. The Heavenless Demon Exalt even suspected that the grand elder had come to the Cloud Plane this time because of what was in the divine hall.

However, why did two brats with an embarrassing level of cultivation appear before him?

“Has the grand elder come especially for the two of you?” The Heavenless Demon Exalt sank into his thoughts. He became more and more certain before smiling coldly in the end, “Hehehe, if that’s the case, I’ll keep the two of you for now. Maybe you’ll be of great use in the future.”

With a wave of his hand, the Heavenless Demon Exalt disappeared from the spatial crack with Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling.

Chapter 2213: The Great Elder

After the Heavenless Demon Exalt departed, a weak speck of light suddenly appeared with an extremely weak mental pulse in the spatial crack.

This was a fragment of the grand elder’s soul. Although the Heavenless Demon Exalt had crushed Cheng Ming’s soul, causing it to disperse and vanish in the chaotic spatial crack, Cheng Ming did not truly die. He used a secret technique from his master to save a fragment of his soul.

With a flash, the fragment of Cheng Ming’s soul vanished.

The white-robed, sagely lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak and six other people of various ages currently sat around an extremely precious table made from white jade on the top of Heaven’s Link Peak. He discussed the plans to fend off the Tian Empire with them.

The six people who sat on the same table as the lord concealed their presence, without letting any of it leak out. As such, they seemed just like ordinary people. However, they were actually peak experts who stood at the apex of the Cloud Plane.

They were terrifying figures where the entire Cloud Plane would shake if they stamped their feet.

“The Heavenless Demon Exalt has already killed the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult as well as the War Demon of the five generals. It looks like the Heavenless Demon Exalt is confident in dealing with the great elder who rarely shows himself,” said an extremely ordinary old man. His was extremely old, where his back was hunched, and his face was filled with wrinkles. He seemed like he was about to pass away from old age.

This old man was the ancestor of the Tong family, one of the peak clans of the Cloud Plane. He was Tong Wuming.

“The more powerful the Heavenless Demon Exalt is, the worse our position is. He does not fear the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult, which is not good news for us,” said a middle-aged man in green clothes. He had a resolute face.

He was the ancestor of the Godsfallen clan, Luo Mantian.

The Godsfallen clan was also one of the peak organisations of the Cloud Plane. They were located in the northern region.

“In my opinion, this is the Heavenless Demon Exalt showing off his strength to us. He has killed the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult with lightning speed, showing us his strength through how he does not fear the Emyrean Demon Cult at all. He’s warning us to not put up futile resistance,” growled another old man. His complexion was not fantastic. He was the ancestors of the Firegod clan, Lieyan Wuji.

“Peak lord, may I ask how confident you are in defeating the Heavenless Demon Exalt?” The founding ancestor of the Cosmic sect, Zhou Zhidao, asked.

All the people seated there looked at the lord of Heaven’s Link Peak after hearing Zhou Zhidao’s question.

The lord of Heaven’s Link Peak was a peak Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. He used to hold the position of the most powerful on the Cloud Plane. He was a prestigious person on the Cloud Plane who many peak clans respected.

On the current Cloud Plane, if there was someone who had the right to put up a fight against the Heavenless Demon Exalt, it would definitely be the lord of Heaven’s Link Peak.

This was because all the other Grand Primes on the Cloud Plane were at the First or Second Heavenly Layers. Their strength differed from the Fourth Heavenly Layer Heavenless Demon Exalt by far too much.

The eyes of the peak lord had always remained fixated on outer space, where the grand elder and the Heavenless Demon Exalt fought.

It was extremely distant from the Cloud Plane, so distant that even the tremendous Cloud Plane would seem like a hand-sized piece of land floating in space. It had surpassed the range that Chaotic Primes could sense. Only Grand Primes could observe everything that happened there.

A strange light flickered through the peak lord’s eyes. He said, “I have complete confidence in defeating him when we were at the same level of cultivation, but now that he has reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer before me, there’s no chance for me to defeat him when I meet him next time. I can only keep him busy for a while at most, but I will still suffer defeat once it gets drawn out.”

“Then what should we do? The Tian Empire already possesses three Grand Primes. They also have some peak clans who stand with them. In terms of peak experts, we’re completely outmatched in terms of numbers. And once you throw the Heavenless Demon Exalt into the equation, sigh...” the founding ancestor of the Cosmic sect, Zhou Zhidao, let out a long sigh. He was worried.

Apart from the lord of Heaven’s Link Peak, all the ancestors who gathered there had heavy hearts. The situation before them was not optimistic.

“Do we really have to yield to them? Do we really have to follow them in the future?” Luo Mantian of the Godsfallen clan sighed gently.

All the people present were experts who reigned over an entire region. They had grown accustomed to being able to order people after spending so much time in a position of power. Now that they had to serve someone else, they all struggled to accept it.

On the other hand, the peak lord remained calm. He said, “You don’t need to worry. There’s no need for us to worry about the Heavenless Demon Exalt anymore.”

“Why do you say that, peak lord?”

The lord of Heaven’s Link Peak pointed at outer space, where the Heavenless Demon Exalt had stopped the grand elder, “The Heavenless Demon Exalt has completely offended the Empyrean Demon Cult now. Moreover, he seems to have taken something extremely important from the hands of the grand elder. I



believe that before long, the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult will come to the Cloud Plane in person.”

“Can the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult stop the Heavenless Demon Exalt?” The eyes of all the peak experts there narrowed.

The lord of Heaven’s Link Peak seemed to think of someone that he had personally witnessed in the past from that. Immediately, fear flooded his eyes, and he said, “You underestimate the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult far too much. He’s far more terrifying than you imagine him to be. Since the Heavenless Demon Exalt has offended the great elder, his fate has become determined. The priority for us right now is to stop the advances of the Tian Empire before the great elder arrives.”

“But just in case, I’d recommend everyone to have some clansmen retreat from the Cloud Plane so that you have some survivors if anything goes bad.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll go back and arrange it immediately. We will formally come into conflict with the Tian clan very soon, so we don’t have much time left.”

“I hope that the mysterious great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult can make it in time.”

...

In an unknown space of the Saints’ World, the soul fragment of the grand elder entered a majestic divine hall with a flash.

“Master!” Very soon, Cheng Ming’s soul fragment arrived before a closed secret room. He turned into a fist-sized figure and knelt before the room as he trembled.

“What has happened?” A serious voice rang out from the secret room.

“We were attacked by the Heavenless Demon Exalt...” Cheng Ming gave a simple explanation of what happened.

Rumble! The door to the secret room opened slowly, and immediately, a cold power of slaughter radiated out.

A black-robed, middle-aged man with a striking appearance walked out. His face was sunken.

He stared at Cheng Ming’s soul fragment sharply and growled, “What about the person I got you to bring?”

“S- she has been taken by the Heavenless Demon Exalt,” Cheng Ming said fearfully.

“The Heavenless Demon Exalt!” In that instance, the middle-aged man’s gaze became extremely terrifying and shocking. Killing intent radiated from him, and even his eyes became bloodshot from bloodlust.

At that moment, he seemed to have become a bloodthirsty beast.

Cheng Ming, who knelt in the air as a soul fragment, became filled with fear and unease. He had followed his master for so many years, but he had never seen his master so angered.

"I can't wait any longer. My original body has to break free immediately," the middle-aged man's face was sunken. He let Cheng Ming leave to rebuild his body before turning around and entering the secret room again. The door closed once more.

At the same time, there was a barren planet of deathly silence in an extremely distant region of space. A middle-aged man who seemed exactly the same as the master Cheng Ming spoke of sat underground in white robes.

Suddenly, the person's eyes snapped open, and intense killing intent flashed through them. Then he took a step and vanished immediately. When he appeared once again, he was in outer space. He closed his eyes and sensed for something silently before shooting off in a certain direction.

#### Chapter 2214: Hallowed Saint Masters

Jian Chen had already arrived on the Desolate Plane now. Currently, he was in a luxurious inn within the central region. He had ordered some dishes and ate by himself.

Many people ate in the inn. They enjoyed their alcohol as they discussed with one another loudly in great interest. They talked about the various interesting matters that had occurred on the Desolate Plane as well as various rumours that they had heard.

Jian Chen had already gained a rough understanding of the Desolate Plane from Xuan Ming. However, it had already been far too long since Xuan Ming had returned to the Desolate Plane, so he only learnt about some very old matters from Xuan Ming.

As a result, Jian Chen needed to acquire some new knowledge about the current Desolate Plane.

After all, he did not plan on staying here for just a few days. If nothing went wrong, he would be on the Desolate Plane for quite a long time.

"In three years, the Radiant Saint Hall will select a new Chosen Saint. I wonder who will become the Chosen Saint this time..."

"It's said that there are five geniuses with nine star talent in the Radiant Saint Hall right now. Three of them have gone from being a Class 1 Radiant Saint Master to Class 9 in just one thousand years. It's said that they're all trying to comprehend the second law of being a Radiant Saint Master, the Laws of the Hallowed, to become a Hallowed Saint Master. It shouldn't take long for them to become extremely powerful Hallowed Saint Masters."

"Hallowed Saint Masters are existences with extremely great battle prowess. They rarely have any opponents at the same level of cultivation. Only those supreme prodigies raised by great organisations have the right to rival them..."

"Hehe, the heavens are fair. Even though Hallowed Saint Masters have very powerful battle prowess, there's a price for them to pay as well, and that's the great difficulty in making any progress..."

"How long do you think the three nine star geniuses who reached Class 9 in just a millennia will take before they comprehend the second law of Radiant Saint Masters and become a Hallowed Saint Master..."

...

At this moment, the discussion to one side raised Jian Chen's attention. He turned his head slightly and glanced at them very casually. They were a group of young people in white robes, which he identified to be Radiant Saint Masters with a single glance. They discussed the matters of Radiant Saint Masters enthusiastically.

Jian Chen was not unfamiliar with the Chosen Saint and nine star geniuses. He had already understood it from Xuan Ming.

The Chosen Saint was the most outstanding person selected from all the Radiant Saint Masters of the Radiant Saint Hall through various means of elimination and selection. This person would then be raised into the leader of the younger generation with the most authority. Moreover, they would have all the resources and the full support of the Radiant Saint Hall.

Once a Chosen Saint was selected, they would be an existence that stood above almost everyone in the Radiant Saint Hall. Not only would they be a representation of status and authority, but they would also have an exceptional future paved for them, possessing extremely great room for growth and future glory.

However, it would be extremely difficult to become the Chosen Saint. In the past, even with Xuan Ming's talent, he had no right to be chosen.

As for the nine star geniuses, it was a form of measurement for the talent of Radiant Saint Masters. Every single person who could be called a genius possessed extraordinary talent. They would be a one star genius at the very least, and it could range to as high as a nine star genius.

Even one star geniuses would have a certain amount of status in the Radiant Saint Hall. They would receive superior treatment, which could not be compared to regular disciples.

As for Hallowed Saint Masters, they were like Xuan Ming, who had grasped the trick to change Radiant Saint Force. As a result, not only did it possess healing qualities, but it also possessed great offensive power.

Right now, Jian Chen was only a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master at most. He was not a Hallowed Saint Master.

After remaining there for a little longer, Jian Chen realised that he could not obtain any more useful information. As such, he left some high grade divine crystals and left the inn.

He had a basic understanding of the Desolate Plane's situation. It was also split into five major regions, and the Radiant Saint Hall resided in the central region. It was not far from where he was right now.

Jian Chen directly made his way to the Radiant Saint Hall. He discovered many wanted posters stuck around the streets.

Unsurprisingly, he was there. However, the person who had published them was only the Solitary Sword Ancestor. The Azure Peng King's wanted posters did not seem to reach the Desolate Plane yet.

Apart from him, there was also a young man who was wanted. His image was stuck all over the streets and alleyways.

The young man was called Qing Shan. He was handsome and only seemed to be twenty-five or twenty-six. The people who had published the posters were the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Qing Shan comes from the Martial Soul Mountain, ranked first on the Godkings’ Throne...” Jian Chen’s gaze darkened when he saw Qing Shan’s introduction.

When he had just come to the Desolate Plane, he had already heard of the Martial Soul lineage. They were hostile to the Radiant Saint Hall, where the two of them were basically arch enemies.

The reason why Qing Shan was wanted by the Radiant Saint Hall was because he killed a Hallowed Saint Master who had condensed a soultree from the Radiant Saint Hall.

The cultivation system of Radiant Saint Masters was different from fighters. Hallowed Saint Masters who had condensed soultrees were akin to Primordial realm experts.

“There are rarely any opponents of Hallowed Saint Masters at the same level of cultivation as them, yet a Hallowed Saint Master who has condensed a soultree and reached the Primordial realm was slain by Qing Shan, a mere Godking. Qing Shan truly deserves the position of first on the Godkings’ Throne,” Jian Chen thought. He could not help but compare Qing Shan to Shui Yunlan.

Shui Yunlan was also known to be invincible among Godkings. Her strength had been fully revealed in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Jian Chen stopped when he passed by the centre of the city. He stared ahead.

There was a flight of stairs completely constructed from sword Qi. It led towards the sky, heading into the depths of the clouds.

Quite a few people had gathered at the bottom of the sword Qi stairs. From time to time, a few young prodigies would step onto the stairs with determination and burning desire, doing everything they could to reach the end.

The stairs formed from sword Qi were known as the Path of Swords. It was rumoured that the Path of Swords had already existed on the Desolate Plane for hundreds of thousand years. It was so well-known that its name was not restricted to the Desolate Plane. It had even spread to other planes.

This was because the Path of Swords was a test personally set down by the Celestial Sword Saint. It was once said that someone made it to the end of the Path of Swords, they would have the right to be accepted as the Celestial Sword Saint’s disciple.

The Celestial Sword Saint was referred to people as a saint on the Desolate Plane, so his strength was evident.

Jian Chen stopped before the Path of Swords for a very long time. He silently sensed the incredible sword intent that radiated from the stairs before leaving in the end.

Before long, he arrived at the Radiant Saint Hall.

“I want to join the Radiant Saint Hall!” Jian Chen directly stated his intentions.

Chapter 2215: One Star Genius

This was only a branch of the Radiant Saint Hall. The people responsible for recording down the new disciples were a few women in white clothes with a special badge from the Radiant Saint Hall.

The women did not seem old. From their appearances alone, the youngest seemed to be sixteen or seventeen, while the oldest were only in their early twenties. They were all pretty, which was pleasant to the eye.

Of course, who knows how long they had actually cultivated for already.

“This is a testing medallion. Record the information about your identity onto your testing medallion, and then go get tested with the medallion,” the person who received Jian Chen was a young woman who seemed to be seventeen or eighteen. She took out a medallion that was three fingers wide with great familiarity and passed it to Jian Chen.

The medallion was created from jade. Not only was it tough, but it could also store information. Things could be recorded in there through the soul.

Jian Chen took his medallion and directly made his way to the testing grounds.

When he arrived at the testing grounds, over a hundred Radiant Saint Masters were already scattered there. They were either nervous and unsettled or waiting eagerly as they rubbed their hands. They all looked at a white, jade pillar up ahead with varying gazes.

The jade pillar was a hundred feet high and as thick as a water tank. It was covered with inscriptions. Who knew how many formations were engraved on it. The jade pillar seemed like just a supporting body for the formations.

The jade pillar was especially used to test the talent of Radiant Saint Masters.

This was an important process that all people who wanted to join the Radiant Saint Hall had to go through. It had a direct correlation to their future.

This was because greater talent discovered through the tests meant that the status enjoyed after joining the Radiant Saint Hall would be greater as well. A good starting point meant more room for growth in the future.

“Jiang Cheng, mid grade talent...”

“Phineas, low grade talent...”

“Dracula, low grade talent...”

“Xin Jiang, high grade talent...”

...

As the white pillar constantly flickered with a light of varying brightness, the old man responsible for the testing constantly called out their level of talent.

Jian Chen discovered from close observation that lighting up thirty feet or less of the pillar was low grade talent, while beyond that was mid grade talent. If someone could exceed sixty feet, it would be high grade talent.

Most of the people here possessed low or mid grade talent. Very few of the people present had high grade talent.

But at this moment, the white pillar suddenly began to shine with blinding light. The dazzling light on the pillar reached nine feet in a single instance before rising by another foot before stopping.

In the end, the light stopped at ninety-one feet, and it no longer shone with just white. It had become multi-colored.

“A one star genius. It’s actually a female genius...” Cries immediately rang out. The people gathered there all showed envy.

Jian Chen also looked over and discovered a pretty woman who seemed to be in her twenties standing before the white pillar.

Her facial features were delicate, and she was beautiful. Her large, onyx-like eyes blinked constantly as if they were trying to say something. She wore white robes, which indicated that she was a Radiant Saint Master. She looked at the top of the white pillar, at the light that had only reached ninety-one feet. She frowned slightly as if she was rather dissatisfied with the result.

“Bai Yu, one star genius!” The old man who was responsible for the testing finally smiled. He nodded at Bai Yu amiably and said, “Bai Yu, congratulations. From today onwards, you are a one star genius of our Radiant Saint Hall.”

Afterwards, Bai Yu was taken away by an envoy in black clothes.

As long as a prodigious talent was found, even if they were only the lower, one star geniuses, their treatment would differ drastically from ordinary disciples.

Ordinary disciples, even those with high grade talent, all had to wait here after the testing. Only starred geniuses would be immediately taken to the Radiant Saint Hall by envoys.

Afterwards, the testing continued. After testing over a dozen people, the white pillar finally shone brightly once again.

The intense white light rose even faster than when Bai Ya was being tested. It basically reached a height of ninety feet in a single instance, turning it multi-colored.

The light did not just stop at ninety-one feet like during Bai Yu’s testing. It passed ninety-one feet very soon and approached the ninety-second feet.

In the end, the colorful light stopped at ninety-five feet. It was close to the ninety-sixth feet.

“A five star genius. It’s actually a five star genius...” This time, the old man could not help but cry out in excitement.

Whether it was the ordinary disciples waiting to one side or the Radiant Saint Masters waiting to be tested, they all looked at the five star genius with envy. There were even quite a few women among them who revealed great, undisguised admiration.

Even Jian Chen could not help but glance over curiously. It was an extremely handsome young man around the same age as him. He had already lifted his hand away from the jade pillar, and he stood confidently with his hands behind his back. He was proud of himself.

“Zhuo Feng, five star genius...” After sucking in a deep breath, the old man announced excitedly.

Afterwards, another black-clothed envoy took Zhuo Feng away extremely politely.

A while later after Zhuo Feng, it was finally Jian Chen’s turn.

Jian Chen walked over eagerly. He passed his medallion to the old man and looked at the white pillar calmly.

“You’re called Chang Yang, right? Place your hand on the testing stone, and then condense Radiant Saint Force with all your efforts. You don’t need to worry about your class as a Radiant Saint Master affecting the testing stone. The testing stone only tests a person’s talent. It has nothing to do with one’s cultivation level,” explained the old man.

“Thank you for telling me, senior. Junior understands,” Jian Chen clasped his fist at the old man before looking at the white pillar. After a period of silence, he gently pressed his hand onto the jade pillar and began to condense Radiant Saint Force slowly.

Immediately, white light began to rise up from the base of the pillar. It did not move very quickly. Instead, it advanced at an extremely steady pace. It passed by thirty feet and sixty feet very soon.

In the end, the Radiant Saint Force Jian Chen had condensed made the light reach ninety-one feet.

“A one star genius should be about enough,” Jian Chen paid attention to the light on the pillar at all times. After stabilising it at ninety-one feet, he acted like he was out of power and stopped.

This was not Jian Chen’s limit. He had purposefully suppressed himself during the testing and stopped after reaching the level of a one star genius.

He understood that his identity was sensitive, so he could not simply show off in the Radiant Saint Hall and attract too much attention. He only needed to establish an identity that was enough to cultivate in the Radiant Saint Hall.

The identity of a one star genius just happened to be around average in the Radiant Saint Hall. It could fulfill his needs without attracting too much attention.

“Chang Yang, one star genius...” The old man announced in high spirits. He had discovered three starred genius in a single stroke. It was quite the merit for him.

Afterwards, Jian Chen was also taken away by a black-clothed envoy to the Radiant Saint Hall.

Chapter 2216: One-colored Soulcore

A layer of milky-white light from the envoy surrounded Jian Chen. Afterwards, he was taken away from the city at the envoy’s full speed, which also happened to be extremely slow in Jian Chen’s eyes.

The black-clothed envoy was clearly a Hallowed Saint Master. He was cool, expressionless, and silent. He did not talk to Jian Chen at all, only focusing on the journey.

Jian Chen said nothing as well. He had closed his eyes now, silently sensing the envoy's usage and grasp over Radiant Saint Force to comprehend the wonders within it.

The envoy's cultivation was only equivalent to an early Overgod. In the eyes of someone who could kill Primordial realm experts like Jian Chen, such cultivation was basically as insignificant as an ant. However, the envoy's achievements with Radiant Saint Force could not be compared to Jian Chen's, who had only reached Class 9 as a Radiant Saint Master.

As a result, Jian Chen had many things he could learn from the envoy.

Very soon, Jian Chen completely submerged himself in the comprehension of Radiant Saint Force. He was an expert who could fight someone at the Primordial realm after all, so he possessed a rich foundation. His Radiant Saint Force remained at Class 9 and never broke through because he never found a path to continue.

Now, he was able to comprehend the envoy's usage of Radiant Saint Force at such proximity, so it was like seeing a lighthouse within the dark night. He instantly found his path.

Suddenly, dazzling, milky-white light flickered around Jian Chen. The light shone brighter and brighter, becoming like the sun in the sky. It enveloped Jian Chen completely.

At the same time, strands of extremely pure Radiant Saint Force and origin energy gathered in from all directions, forming a swirl of energy that only Radiant Saint Masters could sense above Jian Chen's head. Like a whale taking in water, he completely absorbed all the Radiant Saint Force and origin energy that gathered above him.

The soulcore in Jian Chen's head that had been completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force and origin energy, representing him as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, revolved rapidly. It grew at a terrifying rate, undergoing a qualitative transformation.

In the end, the pure-white soulcore became scarlet. It hovered in Jian Chen's head quietly as it shone with faint red light. It seemed like a scarlet flower.

"You've actually broken through at a time like this. It looks like your talent is pretty impressive," the envoy glanced at Jian Chen and sighed in surprise.

But clearly, even when Jian Chen broke through, his strength was still on a completely different level compared to the envoy's. As a result, his breakthrough did not raise too much of the envoy's attention.

The question was, would the envoy still be able to remain as composed as he was right now when he found out Jian Chen that was an expert who could kill Primordial realm experts?

"The seven colors of the soulcore are equivalent to the three levels of the Origin realm and the four levels of Godhood. My soulcore is scarlet right now, which means I've formally advanced from Class 9 to Class 10 as a Radiant Saint Master," thought Jian Chen. He had never thought he would make a breakthrough before he had even arrived at the Radiant Saint Master.

Moreover, he had broken through without a cultivation method, finding his direction completely through the envoy's usage of Radiant Saint Force.



He could not help but become eager. He had no idea what impressive cultivation method he could obtain from the Radiant Saint Hall and how his cultivation as a Radiant Saint Force would advance at an astonishing rate.

After all, he was different from others. On the surface, he was only a Radiant Saint Master who had just made it to Class 10, but in reality, he was also a fighter with a powerful soul.

“We’re here. This is the Radiant Saint Hall,” at this moment, the envoy said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked over with that. He discovered he had arrived amidst a mountain range that was extremely abundant in Radiant Saint Force. Stone huts or dwellings could be seen everywhere as white-robed Radiant Saint Masters moved about all over the place. They flew in the sky, wrapped around by a dense layer of white light. They seemed to possess the slight bearing of an immortal.

Jian Chen only glanced at the landscape around him casually before suddenly raising his head and looking up ahead.

He could see that a colossal divine hall stood amongst the clouds a million kilometres away. It shone with dazzling, pure-white light that illuminated the surroundings and enveloped the endless mountains.

The entire divine hall seemed extremely holy. It gave off a sacred presence, which would make people feel reverence towards it.

“We’re in the exterior mountains of the Radiant Saint Hall. The disciples of weaker strength and talent gather here. You’re a one star genius, so you have the right to directly enter the interior mountains and take a Radiant Godking as a teacher. Each Radiant Godking is referred to as protector in our Radiant Saint Hall.”

“In the past decade, protector Han has been responsible for all the new starred disciples.”

“I’ll take you to protector Han’s territory. You can cultivate under his tutelage from today onwards. If you are outstanding, maybe you’ll gain the right to enter the sacred hall,” the envoy explained to Jian Chen. As soon as he mentioned the sacred hall, he could not help but show anticipation.

The envoy brought Jian Chen to one of the peak of the interior mountain before leaving by himself.

Jian Chen discovered that aside from himself, there were two other people waiting there.

He was familiar with the two of them. They were the two other starred geniuses who had entered the Radiant Saint Hall with him. They were the one star genius Bai Yu and the five star genius Zhuo Feng.

“Hmm? You’re a starred genius as well? Can you tell me how many stars you have?”

Jian Chen’s arrival immediately attracted Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng’s gazes. Bai Yu looked at Jian Chen as she blinked with her large eyes as she asked him curiously.

“I barely just made it into the ranks of the one star geniuses,” Jian Chen showed off his token of authority and said indifferently.

“How many colors does your soulcore have?” Zhuo Feng asked with undisguised arrogance as if he was superior to Jian Chen.

There were no Class 10 or Class 11 in the Saints' World. Cultivation level was determined by the colors of the soulcore.

"I only just condensed the first color," Jian Chen ignored Zhuo Feng's attitude and said indifferently. He was not a fighter anymore. He was just a weak Radiant Saint Master.

"You've only condensed the first color? Hehehe, then I'm stronger than you. I've already condensed the second color. Senior Zhuo Feng is the most powerful. He has already reached the peak of the three-colored soulcore. If no accidents happen, senior Zhuo Feng should be our first senior brother, while I will be the second senior sister. As for you, you'll be our little junior brother."

"Little junior brother, what's your name? Oh right, quickly greet me as your senior sister," Bai Yu was especially active and open. She giggled at Jian Chen.

As for Zhuo Feng, he could not help but begin looking down on Jian Chen after he heard that Jian Chen only had a one-colored soulcore.

Chapter 2217: The Celestial Sword Saint

Jian Chen looked at Bai Yu rather speechlessly. He said, "Do you really want to be the senior this much? And isn't it too soon for you to decide that you're my senior?"

Bai Yu rolled her eyes as she said rather complacently, "It's not me who wants to be your senior. Who can help the fact that I'm stronger than you? That's why I can only just accept you as my little junior brother, Junior, why don't you call me your senior sooner? If you make me, your senior, happy, I'll protect you in the future. Once someone bullies you, feel free to come to find your senior sister." Bai Yu purposefully acted gallantly at the end.

However, when she tried to give off a bearing like that, Jian Chen saw nothing close to it.

Jian Chen burst into laughter. Did he still need the protection of a Radiant Saint Master who was only at Returnance?

"Of course. If even senior sister can't stop the powerful opponent, there's still first senior brother. Isn't that right, senior Zhuo Feng?"

"Junior sister is right. If there are any ignorant bastards who offends junior sister in the future, feel free to come to find me. I'll stand forward for you," Zhuo Feng revealed a radiant smile on his handsome face as he looked at Bai Yu amiably. However, Zhuo Feng did not even glance at Jian Chen as if he did not take him seriously at all.

"Zhuo Feng, Bai Yu, Chang Yang, come to the top of the mountain immediately," at this moment, a heavy voice boomed out from the sky.

Jian Chen, Bai Yu, and Zhuo Feng all looked at the top of the mountain when they heard that. They all understood that the owner of the voice was extremely likely to be their teacher.

Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng immediately became prudent. A Radiant Godking could still strike a certain amount of awe in them.

Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng immediately dared not tarry. They both condensed Radiant Saint Force and flew towards the top of the mountain peak as soon as they heard the voice.

However, as soon as they tried to condense Radiant Saint Force, they discovered in surprise that an invisible force bound their bodies. They were unable to fly at all.

However, the two of them soon realised that this was probably a test from their future teacher. Immediately, they made up their minds and ran towards the top of the mountain.

Jian Chen remained completely calm. He stared at the mountain top for a while before chasing behind Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng with a single movement. He followed behind them steadily, hurrying towards the top of the mountain.

...

At the same time, in the vast outer space beyond the Desolate Plane, a streak of azure light shot through deep space with unbelievable speed. Unsurprisingly, the streak of light headed straight for the huge piece of land floating in space.

In the end, the azure streak of light did not enter the boundary of the Desolate Plane. It stopped outside the Desolate Plane in the sea of stars and turned into a man in azure clothes.

The man was the infamous Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance of the Saints' World, the Azure Peng King!

"He's actually on the Desolate Plane," the Azure Peng King hovered in outer space with his presence concealed. He stared at the Desolate Plane and frowned.

"I can't wait any longer. The Solitary Sword Ancestor is about to come. I have to get the Anatta Tower from Jian Chen before the Solitary Sword Ancestor no matter what, even if I have to pay a certain price," thought the Azure Peng King. He made up his mind and carefully concealed his presence, approaching the Desolate Plane silently with an extremely low profile.

"Piss off!"

However, a voice boomed out in outer space at this moment. In the next moment, extremely powerful Laws of the Sword condensed in outer space, and in a single instance, it formed a colossal strand of sword Qi in the sea of stars.

The sword Qi was over a hundred thousand kilometres long. It was truly colossal. From afar, it hung in the sky like a resplendent galaxy, shining with dazzling and blinding light, illuminating outer space before directly chopping towards the Azure Peng King.

Under the slash of the sword Qi, the sky full of starlight twisted as if countless stars had fallen out from space. The terrifying sword Qi split space into two. It was horrifying.

The Azure Peng King's expression changed. He did not receive the strike forcefully. Instead, he flickered with azure light and unleashed his great speed, turning into a blur that retreated to ten million kilometres away to avoid the attack.

“Celestial Sword Saint, I don’t wish to have conflict with you. The murderer of my disciple is on the Desolate Plane right now. I only want to capture the murderer of my beloved disciple. I hope you don’t interfere,” the Azure Peng King said coldly with a sunken face.

“Hmph, I don’t care about your reason. If you want to step on the Desolate Plane, feel free to try it,” the Celestial Sword Saint’s voice rang out from the sea of stars. It was cold and filled with killing intent.

The Azure Peng King hovered in the distant space and stared at the Desolate Plane uneasily.

However, he still did not take that step in the end.

Before long, the space beside the Azure Peng King suddenly twisted. A huge crack suddenly appeared, and the Solitary Sword Ancestor with a sword on his back charged out from the crack while seated on his meteor.

The huge meteor stopped near the Azure Peng King. The Solitary Sword Ancestor stared at the Desolate Plane before standing up and clapping his fist in the direction of the Desolate Plane, “Celestial Sword Saint, long time no see. How have you been?”

“Solitary Sword, you’ve actually come as well. You can come over, but that blue bird brain is forbidden from setting foot on the Desolate Plane,” said the Celestial Sword Saint. He spoke brutally, showing no respect to the Azure Peng King.

Having been called a blue bird brain despite being the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, the Azure Peng King’s face immediately paled in anger and sank in a terrifying manner.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor clasped his fist at the Celestial Sword Saint again. After exchanging pleasantries, he took a step away from his meteor and entered the Desolate Plane.

But at this moment, the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s expression changed. Suddenly, he looked behind him.

A white-robed, middle-aged man strode over through the vast sea of stars. He crossed an extremely great distance with each step, directly making his way towards the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

In just a few seconds, the middle-aged man arrived a few kilometres away from the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

“You seem to have come for me specially? Are you looking for me for something particular?” The Solitary Sword Ancestor stopped and looked back at the white-robed man. He frowned slightly.

The Azure Peng King also noticed the middle-aged man, but he only glanced at him before losing interest because the middle-aged man was just too weak. He did not raise the Azure Peng King’s attention at all.

“I heard you issued a bounty for Jian Chen everywhere?” The middle-aged man looked at the Solitary Sword Ancestor calmly and said with great composure.

“The only successor of my Solitary Sword lineage was killed by Jian Chen,” growled the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

“There are two reasons why I’m looking for you. The first is that I hope you can give up on the bounty and your hunt for Jian Chen,” said the middle-aged man. He remained calm the entire time.

The Azure Peng King became angered when he heard that. However, he did not act up on the spot. He could tell that the middle-aged man was not as simple as he seemed, so he turned towards the Solitary Sword Ancestor and said to him secretly, "Who is this person? He's a mere Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, yet he dares to talk to you like that?"

"Do not underestimate him. He's not someone that should be provoked. What you see right now is only a clone of his," the Solitary Sword Ancestor replied sternly.

Chapter 2218: Second Senior Brother

The Azure Peng King's face immediately sank from the Solitary Sword Ancestor's cautious warning. The Solitary Sword Ancestor had revealed one fact to him without any doubt. The middle-aged man who was only a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime possessed an extremely powerful original body.

Even a peak expert as powerful as the Solitary Sword Ancestor had to act cautiously.

Originally, the middle-aged man had nothing to do with him, the Azure Peng King, but he just happened to want to protect Jian Chen who the Azure Peng King wanted to kill. It immediately made the Azure Peng King's expression become rather ugly.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor fell silent when he heard the middle-aged man's words. He looked at the white-robed, determined man indifferently and only said after quite a while, "You know just how difficult it is to find a suitable successor for my Solitary Sword Ancestor. Gong Zheng was the only person I managed to find in the vast Saints' World after so much difficulty, but in the end, he was slain by Jian Chen in the Neptunean Divine Palace before he could fully mature and spread his wings."

"If you want to protect Jian Chen, how will I be able to explain this to the past generations of my Solitary Sword lineage?"

The white-robed man smiled indifferently, "Finding a suitable successor might be an extremely arduous matter to you, but it's nothing for me."

The Solitary Sword Ancestor's eyes narrowed when he heard that. Immediately, he stared at the middle-aged man with brimming interest and asked eagerly, "Are you willing to find suitable successors for me?"

The middle-aged man nodded, "It's not a matter of finding suitable successors. It's I've already found suitable successors. There are three juniors with great talent who are extremely suitable to become successors of your Solitary Sword lineage."

"Three? Really?" The Solitary Sword Ancestor's face lit up, and his eyes shone.

"You know whether I'm telling the truth or not. Solitary Sword, I'll use these three successors to exchange for your bounty on Jian Chen. Moreover, you cannot target Jian Chen in the future anymore. Do you agree?" The middle-aged man said indifferently.

"Alright, I agree. If the three of them become successors to my Solitary Sword lineage, not only will I stop targeting Jian Chen, but I'll even owe you a huge favour," the Solitary Sword Ancestor said loudly. Jubilation filled his voice. It was extremely difficult for his Solitary Sword lineage to find successors. Even

during its most glorious time, there were no more than ten successors. In his generation, there had only been a single successor, Gong Zheng.

As a result, the Solitary Sword Ancestor was naturally overjoyed when he suddenly heard news of three successors.

“You said there are two reasons why you’re looking for me. What’s the second reason?” The Solitary Sword Ancestor asked.

“I want you to take action personally,” said the middle-aged man.

“You want me to take action?” The Solitary Sword Ancestor was surprised.

The middle-aged man sank into his thoughts for a while before telling the Solitary Sword Ancestor secretly, “My original body is trapped. I need you to take action and destroy a seal.”

The Solitary Sword Ancestor immediately became stern. He glanced at the middle-aged man with his eyes that had seen many aspects of life and thought for a very long time before nodding slowly.

Seeing the Solitary Sword Ancestor agree, the middle-aged man’s face did not change at all. He remained calm and composed the entire time. A shard of jade directly shot into the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s hand, and the middle-aged man said, “Here is the location of your three successors.”

Afterwards, the middle-aged man no longer remained there. He took a step and left, entering the Desolate Plane with composure. He did not even glance at the Azure Peng King as if he was nothing.

“Solitary Sword, who is he?” The Azure Peng King arrived before the Solitary Sword Ancestor in a flash and asked with a sunken face after the middle-aged man had left.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor shook his head gently. He did not seem to be willing to talk about the middle-aged man’s identity. However, he did open his mouth, tempted to warn the Azure Peng King to give up on his hunt for Jian Chen, but as soon as he was going to say it, he remembered the Azure Peng King’s nature. He knew that even if he warned the Azure Peng King, it would not change his mind, so he said nothing in the end. He took the shard of jade with the location of the three successors and left eagerly in excitement and anticipation.

Seeing the Solitary Sword Ancestor leave, the Azure Peng King became uneasy. He looked at the huge Desolate Plane that hovered in space, and the light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty.

In the end, he was still unwilling to just watch Jian Chen hide on the Desolate Plane safely. He called out, “Celestial Sword Saint, the grievances of the past are in the past. It has already been so many years, so why must you cling onto them? If you give me just two hours on the Desolate Plane, I will definitely give you a great remuneration.”

“Hahaha, in terms of vengefulness, how many people can match up to you azure bird brain in the entire Saints’ World? It’s still the same as before. If you want to step onto the Desolate Plane, feel free to try it,” the Celestial Sword Saint replied with a provocation and threat. He did not appear, but his voice boomed through outer space like a great bell.

The Azure Peng King’s face paled in anger. He glanced in the direction of the Desolate Plane icily and snorted coldly before turning around and leaving.

However, he did not go far away. Instead, he sat down on a meteor in the distant space, observing Jian Chen from far away.

“Jian Chen, I’d like to see how long you can remain on the Desolate Plane,” the Azure Peng King thought as he looked at the fingernail-sized land in the distance.

...

Jian Chen, Bai Yu, and Zhuo Feng currently unleashed their full might in the Radiant Saint Hall, running towards the top of the mountain crazily. They moved extremely quickly, just like three streaks of white light that vanished through the forest in a flash.

Out of the three of them, Zhuo Feng was the strongest, possessing a three-colored soulcore. His entire body bathed in milky-white Radiant Saint Force as he ran at the front.

Following him was Bai Yu with her two-colored soulcore, while Jian Chen was last.

In reality, Jian Chen could completely break free from the restraints of the mysterious power with his current cultivation and reach the top of the mountain in a single step. However, his status now was only a Radiant Saint Master who had just condensed a one-colored soulcore, so the strength he could display was completely restricted to that.

However, even with that being the case, the strength he displayed could not be compared to the Radiant Saint Force from a one-colored soulcore. As they sprinted, he gradually inched closer to Bai Yu.

And this was Jian Chen holding back, unwilling to stand out. Otherwise, he could easily surpass Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng.

In the end, Zhuo Feng reached the mountain top first. Jian Chen, on the other hand, sped up slightly at the final juncture, allowing him to be one step faster than Bai Yu to claim second. It also made Bai Yu, who was originally second, end up last as third place.

“Little junior brother, I couldn’t tell that you were actually even faster than senior sister,” Bai Yu looked at Jian Chen as she breathed rather heavily.

“Very good. Since everyone is here, I formally announce that Zhou Feng, Chang Yang, and Bai Yu will be the students of I, Han Xin. In the future, I’ll be responsible for guiding you on the path of cultivation as a Radiant Saint Master.”

A white-robed middle-aged man stood before the three of them. He seemed graceful and refined, slightly like a scholar, but his eyes shone brightly as he spoke to the three of them.

“From today onwards, Zhuo Feng will be the first senior brother. Chang Yang, you will be the second senior brother, while Bai Yu will be the little junior sister,” Han Xin said firmly, leaving no room for discussion.

“Huh? How did I become the smallest? No, no. Master, this isn’t fair. This doesn’t make sense. I should be the second senior, so why did I end up as the smallest?” Bai Yu refused to accept this, “Sir, I have a two-colored soulcore, while junior Chang Yang has only condensed his one-colored soulcore. I have no objections about senior Shuo Feng being the first senior, but why must junior Chang Yang who’s weaker than me have more seniority? That’s clearly unfair.”

Han Xin looked at Bai Yu and said, "Who told you seniority is determined by cultivation?"

"Is that not it?" Bai Yu pointed and said matter-of-factly. She felt wronged.

"Here, whoever makes it to the mountain top earlier will have greater seniority. Zhuo Feng made it first, so he is the first senior. Chang Yang followed him, so Chang Yang is the second senior. You were last, so you're naturally the youngest in terms of seniority," Han Xin said firmly. Then he waved his hand, "Enough. The matter has been settled, so don't talk about it anymore. Go find a place to set up a dwelling yourself as a place for cultivation. Come see me tomorrow morning."

"Remember, the dwelling must lie within my territory," with that, Han Xin directly left without even glancing at Bai Yu's sulking expression.

"Sir, how can you do this? It's unfair," Bai Yu sulked as Han Xin walked away. She was close to crying.

Chapter 2219: Laws of the Hallowed

"No. Chang Yang, I want to change it back. I'm your senior sister. You're my little junior brother," Bai Yu turned towards Jian Chen. She glared at him and purposefully put up a stern demeanour like she was threatening him.

Jian Chen could not help but smile, "That's not something the two of us can decide. If junior sister is unwilling to accept it, junior can only go find teacher," with that, Jian Chen left and made his way off the mountain.

"Hmph, who's your little junior sister? Chang Yang, you're not allowed to call me that in the future," Bai Yu called out in annoyance. As if she had just suffered an injustice, she was unhappy.

Afterwards, Jian Chen found a quiet area halfway up the mountain and carved out a cave, which would be his dwelling for cultivation in the future.

The place he chose was inconspicuous. Not only was it in a remote region, but it was also among the bushes, so basically half of the entrance was obscured. It seemed extremely well-hidden.

As a dwelling, it naturally needed protective formations. However, it was inappropriate for Jian Chen to cast down overly powerful formations here, so he found some weaker formation discs and set them up at the entrance as protective formations.

In just six hours, Jian Chen had completely set up his simple dwelling. Afterwards, he sat down in the centre and began to think over his plans for the future.

"I can't stay in the Radiant Saint Hall for too long. The main reason why I've come here is for the cultivation method of Hallowed Saint Masters. Once I get the cultivation method, I'll leave immediately," Jian Chen had begun to make up his mind secretly. As for the threat from the Azure Peng King, he had already thought of a plan.

"Since the Azure Peng King cannot set foot on the Desolate Plane, I have no need to worry about him at all here. If I leave the Desolate Plane in the future, I can go directly to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng on the Prosper Plane and return the Anatta Tower before asking the experts of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to suppress the Azure Peng King."



“The only issue is the Solitary Sword Ancestor. If he comes to the Desolate Plane, I can only attempt the Path of Swords,” thought Jian Chen. Although he had already altered his appearance now, his disguise was basically useless before an expert like the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

“The Celestial Sword Saint set up the Path of Swords on the Desolate Plane, and it’s rumoured that reaching the end will give you the right to become the Celestial Sword Saint’s disciple. I don’t know what level of cultivation the Celestial Sword Saint has reached, but it’s quite obvious from the rumours that he’s an extremely terrifying existence on the Desolate Plane. He shouldn’t be any weaker than the Solitary Sword Saint, so if push comes to shove, I’ll go attempt it.”

“However, attempting the Path of Swords also carries a tremendous amount of risk. I shouldn’t attempt it unless I have no other choice because I don’t have complete confidence that I can hide the sword spirits from an existence like the Solitary Sword Saint with my current level of cultivation.”

As he grew stronger, Jian Chen’s ability to hide the sword spirits became better and better. After all, he was someone who had reached the Major Achievement of the Chaotic Body. Unless he encountered a peak expert who was far more powerful than him, it would be impossible for his greatest secrets to be discovered in a single glance.

Before long, Jian Chen dismissed all of these thoughts. He spent the remaining time to consolidate his soulcore that had just broken through.

Cultivation was timeless, so he completely lost track of time. As a result, when Jian Chen roused from cultivation, it was already noon on the next day. The time that Han Xin told them to meet at had past long ago.

Looking at the sky, Jian Chen frowned. He left the cave and displayed the strength that belonged to a one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master and flew towards the top of the mountain.

Very soon, Jian Chen reached the top of the mountain. He discovered that Zhuo Feng and Bai Yu were seated on the ground. They were surrounded by milky-white Radiant Saint Force, clearly already cultivating.

Han Xin stood with his arms behind his back. He had his back towards the two of them as he blankly stared at the Radiant Saint Hall that stood within the clouds. Eagerness filled the depths of his eyes.

“Chang Yang, why are you late on the first day?” Han Xin asked with his back towards Jian Chen. He spoke very indifferently.

“Sir, I only broke through to one-colored soulcore yesterday, so when I was consolidating my cultivation in my dwelling, I forgot about time. I only roused just then,” Jian Chen clasped his fist and said with composure.

“Alright,” Han Xin replied gently. He did not look back at Jian Chen, nor did he continue to dwell on the matter. Instead, he said, “Do you know what Radiant Saint Force is?”

Jian Chen was slightly surprised by this question. He thought that Han Xin was going to give him a full lecture on being late, but he had never thought it would end up like this.

After a moment of thought, Jian Chen said, "Radiant Saint Force, from a simple sense, is an energy that only Radiant Saint Masters can see. This energy does not have outstanding offensive powers, but it has great healing powers. It can even revive people from the dead, making it extremely wondrous. From a more complicated aspect, Radiant Saint Force is one of the three thousand ways that creates and supports the operation of this world."

"You are very correct. Radiant Saint Force is actually also one of the three thousand laws. Do you know what the difference between Hallowed Saint Masters and Radiant Saint Master are?" Han Xin continued to ask.

This time, Jian Chen hesitated for a while before replying, "I don't know much about Hallowed Saint Masters, nor do I understand much about them. All I know is that Hallowed Saint Masters have grasped another law and are able to transform Radiant Saint Force, making it extremely powerful and offensive despite being rather below average originally. Its strength is no weaker than the laws known to possess the most offensive powers."

Jian Chen had seldom come in contact with Hallowed Saint Master. There was only Xuan Ming, so his knowledge about Hallowed Saint Master was naturally extremely limited.

Han Xin finally returned to his senses. He looked at Jian Chen with shining eyes, "Chang Yang, everything else was correct. There's just one thing you got wrong. The law grasped by Hallowed Saint Masters is not equal to the laws known to possess the greatest offensive powers. It is even stronger. Do you know why?"

Before Jian Chen could reply, Han Xin continued, "That's because the laws grasped by Hallowed Saint Masters is not just the power of laws, but the power of our spirits as well. This type of law is known as the Laws of the Hallowed by us."

"The power of spirits," Jian Chen murmured. He found the term spirit both familiar and unfamiliar because it was the original form of the soul. Since many years ago, only souls existed in the world he interacted with. Very people still used the term spirit.

TL: I think I explained this before. The soul/spirit kind of undergoes a metamorphosis after reaching Sainthood (Saint Ruler in particular), and it basically becomes unbound from the soul, so even if the body is destroyed, the person is still alive as long as their souls are intact. In Chinese, they switch terms, so there's an individual term for soul before Sainthood, and then an individual term for soul after Sainthood. This frequently happens with many novels. However, the past translator never ended up planning for this, so I just used spirit/soul here to show the difference.

"Watch closely. This is the Laws of the Hallowed," Han Xin raised his hand slowly, and a blinding ball of white light gradually condensed in his hand. That was the Laws of the Hallowed.

Jian Chen stared at the Laws of the Hallowed in Han Xin's hand closely. The first time he had seen the Laws of the Hallowed was from Xuan Ming, so this was the second time seeing it.

However, he gained a completely different feeling from seeing the Laws of the Hallowed here compared to when he saw it from Xuan Ming.

This was because at that time, Xuan Ming had used the Laws of the Hallowed to attack, completely displaying the swift and brutal aspect of the laws. It was extremely fast as well, so Jian Chen did not have much time to comprehend its secrets.

Yet now, the Laws of the Hallowed in Han Xin's hands seemed much gentler to Jian Chen. Moreover, Han Xin condensed the laws at an extremely gradual rate, not only allowing Jian Chen to sense the mysteries in the laws with greater clarity, but also giving him ample time to closely comprehend it.

Jian Chen could not help but close his eyes. At that moment, he felt like his soul had flown out and fused with the Laws of the Hallowed in Han Xin's hand.

Under this state, he could clearly sense all the mysteries of the Laws of the Hallowed, sensing all the changes that the laws went through in Han Xin's hands.

At that moment, Jian Chen even felt like he had become the Laws of the Hallowed in Han Xin's hand, where they were inseparable.

Chapter 2220: Mo Tianyun

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already sat down. Milky-white Radiant Saint Force had enveloped him as well, gathering the Radiant Saint Force from the surroundings unintentionally.

As a result, he seemed exactly the same as Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng right now, all of them being in a state of cultivation.

However, unlike Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng, Jian Chen's comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed increase rapidly, while other two still struggled to grasp the secrets of the laws.

As his comprehension constantly deepened, Jian Chen's knowledge and understanding of the Laws of the Hallowed became greater and greater. He had almost reached a rudimentary level with the laws.

Time passed in a hurry. In the blink of an eye, it was already the evening of that day. Only when the sun set and dyed the sky red did they rouse.

"Sir, the Laws of the Hallowed are far too profound and mysterious. Even after a day of comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed you invoked, I still haven't made any progress," Bai Yu pouted and said in low spirits.

Han Xin smiled, "I never expected the three of you to grasp the Laws of the Hallowed immediately. Let alone you, but even nine star geniuses won't be able to grasp the Laws of the Hallowed from a single glance at the same level of cultivation as you. My true intention was for you to witness the gateway to becoming a Hallowed Saint Master so that I can pave a path for you beforehand. That way, it'll become slightly easier when you become a Hallowed Saint Master in the future."

"Sir, is it very difficult to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed and become a Hallowed Saint Master?" Jian Chen asked.

Han Xin nodded, "It is quite difficult. For a Radiant Saint Master to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed and become a Hallowed Saint Master, it's no less difficult than a fighter going from the Origin realm to Godhood or even more difficult."

“In our Radiant Saint Hall, basically all the Radiant Saint Masters with three-colored soulcores spend a very long time before becoming a Hallowed Saint Master. There are even other Radiant Saint Masters who only manage to truly comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed after condensing a four-colored soulcore.”

“Of course, everything depends on personal talent. Some unprecedented prodigies can comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed before condensing a three-colored soulcore, but if your talent is far too lacking, even if you have a seven-colored soulcore and become a Radiant Godking, you might not be fated to become a Hallowed Saint Master.”

In the end, Han Xin looked at Zhuo Feng and said, “Zhuo Feng, you’re a five star genius, and you’ve already reached the three-colored soulcore. May I ask if you’ve benefited,” Han Xin clearly held high hopes for Zhuo Feng.

Zhuo Feng did not reply immediately. He thought about it for a while before replying, “Sir, I’ve managed to benefit slightly, but I still need some time before I truly comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed.”

Han Xin nodded in satisfaction, “I hope you can become a Hallowed Saint Master while you have a three-colored soul core.”

“I will work hard and not disappoint you, sir,” Zhuo Feng said with great confidence.

“These are my notes on comprehension that I’ve tidied through. Although it’s not exactly precious, it’ll bring some assistance to you. It also comes with a cultivation method that allows you to cultivate to the four-colored soulcore. The three of you should take it and comprehend it.”

“Of course, this cultivation method is rather standard. It’s only suitable for Radiant Saint Masters who have not condensed a four-colored soulcore, so it just happens to be enough for you,” Han Xin then took out a few brand-new books and passed it to Jian Chen, Bai Yu, and Zhuo Feng.

“Sir, may I ask how cultivation methods of higher grades can be obtained?” Jian Chen asked. A cultivation method that could only reach the four-colored soulcore was nowhere near enough for him.

“Better cultivation methods can only be obtained from the Tower of Radiance in the sacred hall. However, you still don’t have the right to enter the Tower of Radiance right now. Enough, that will be all for today. You are dismissed,” Han Xin waved his hand, turned around, and left.

“Junior brother, you sure are bold, late on the first day. Quick, tell senior sister how teacher punished you,” as soon as Han Xin left, Bai Yu looked at Jian Chen with her large eyes and asked curiously.

“What rudeness. I’m your second senior. You’re the little junior sister,” Jian Chen said in a joking yet displeased manner.

“Your cultivation is weaker than mine, so of course you can only be my little junior brother. Unless your cultivation exceeds mine, it’ll be impossible for me to accept you as my second senior,” Bai Yu snorted lightly and said in a purposefully arrogant manner.

Zhuo Feng could not help but frown when he saw Bai Yu like that. He said, “Junior sister, senior has already gained some understanding of the Laws of the Hallowed. Come to the Moonviewing Cliff at night. We can discuss our experiences with comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed.”

Bai Yu completely understood. Zhuo Feng wanted to pass on what he had comprehended to her, so her eyes immediately lit up. She agreed excitedly, "Alright, alright. I won't be leaving until you show up at the Moonviewing Cliff tonight. Little junior brother, you have to come along, and don't be late."

"Junior Chang Yang only has a one-colored soulcore right now, so there's still some time before he comes in contact with the Laws of the Hallowed. He probably won't benefit if he comes, and it'll waste his time for cultivation instead. Junior Chang Yang, cultivate properly first. Once you condense a two-colored soulcore, I'll pass on my experience to you," Zhuo Feng said immediately. Clearly, he did not want Jian Chen to come.

"Thank you for your kind intentions senior, but I just happened to desire to cultivate properly in a quiet environment. It would not be suitable for me to spend my time on other matters," Jian Chen smiled indifferently and left.

Before long, Jian Chen returned to his extremely simple dwelling that had an entrance covered by bushes. He directly sat down and began to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed again.

Four hours later, Jian Chen's eyes snapped open. He raised his hand slowly, and immediately, a white power with a brutal presence condensed in his hand.

Unsurprisingly, this power was the Laws of the Hallowed.

Han Xin's conjuring of the Laws of the Hallowed was like a lighthouse in the dark to Jian Chen. It pointed him in the direction that he could advance in, allowing him to gain a basic view of a rudimentary grasp over the Laws of the Hallowed.

Now that he tried comprehending the laws again quietly, he basically grasped them completely before too long, becoming a Hallowed Saint Master.

"Han Xin said that most Radiant Saint Masters only become Hallowed Saint Master when they have three-colored or four-colored soulcores, yet I've become one with just a one-colored soulcore," Jian Chen murmured as he looked at the Laws of the Hallowed that had gathered in his hand.

"It has been over a million years since someone has become a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore. Impressive. Impressive, Jian Chen. Your talent is indeed extremely outstanding. It fills me with amazement."

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind Jian Chen.

The sudden voice immediately caused Jian Chen's face to change dramatically. He shot up from the group instinctively and turned around, looking behind him in shock.

Even though he was cultivating, he still remained somewhat vigilant of the world around him, yet he failed to sense that someone had appeared in his dwelling silently while he was cultivating.

A white-robed middle-aged man with a resolute face stood behind Jian Chen silently.

He was like air, possessing no presence, and Jian Chen's soul and senses could not detect him. He could only see him with his eyes.

However, when he saw the middle-aged man clearly, Jian Chen became completely stunned. Disbelief filled his face.

“Who are you?” Jian Chen asked in surprise as he was in emotional turmoil.

The middle-aged man smiled, “I think you already know who I am.”

“Senior Mo Tianyun, is it really you?” Jian Chen called out. He felt rather dazed and felt like he was dreaming because the middle-aged man was the same person who had left behind a great legend that lasted a million years on the Tian Yuan Continent, Mo Tianyun.

Whether it was Shui Yunlan or Xiao Ling, they all wanted to find Mo Tianyun as soon as possible.

However, the Saints’ World was so vast, so finding a single person was anything but easy. It was even more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack.

However, he had never thought that Mo Tianyun would appear here, strangely enough, much less in his dwelling.

How did Mo Tianyun find him?

Moreover, Jian Chen did not use his original appearance. He currently had a completely different face. How did Mo Tianyun manage to recognise him with a single glance?

Furthermore, this place was within the Radiant Saint Hall’s territory. Was Mo Tianyun a part of the Radiant Saint Hall since he suddenly appeared here?

At that moment, besides surprise and joy, Jian Chen was filled with queries now that he had suddenly found the greatest human expert of the past, Mo Tianyun.