

Chaotic 2231

Chapter 2231: Mo Tianyun's Strength

The Azure Peng King was so powerful that in Jian Chen's eyes, he seemed like an unscalable, towering mountain. Before the Azure Peng King, Jian Chen could not fight back at all with his current strength. He could not even flee.

However, Jian Chen remained extremely composed even though the Azure Peng King had come for him. He glanced at the black-robed Mo Tianyun beside him. He knew extremely well that Mo Tianyun's original body was far more powerful than the Azure Peng King.

As soon as the Azure Peng King entered the miniature world, he discovered Jian Chen immediately. He could not help but have his emotions become elated.

However, this elation only lasted for a split second before suddenly vanishing. Clearly, he had discovered Mo Tianyun.

He did not pay attention to the white-robed Mo Tianyun. Instead, he suddenly looked at the black-robed Mo Tianyun and immediately became stern.

He felt an intense threat from the black-robed Mo Tianyun, where he could not help but shiver from the depths of his heart.

Although he could not tell what level of cultivation the black-robed Mo Tianyun possessed, the feeling that this Mo Tianyun gave him was even more terrifying than the Celestial Sword Saint.

"Is this his original body?" The Azure Peng King was secretly surprised. His urge to charge over and forcefully kill Jian Chen had been suppressed as well. He stood where he was, clasp his fist towards Mo Tianyun. He was about to say something.

But right at that moment, demonic aura suddenly erupted. The black-robed Mo Tianyun had taken action. Endless demonic aura surged from his body, condensing into the huge head of a demon. The head attempted to swallow the Azure Peng King with its gaping mouth.

Immediately, the space there trembled violently. The abnormally-tough miniature world cracked slightly from Mo Tianyun's attack.

Jian Chen, who stood beside Mo Tianyun, became completely immobilised in the instance Mo Tianyun struck out. He had been firmly restrained there by an invisible force.

He knew that Mo Tianyun was not targeting him. It was just that the attack was too powerful. The terrifying energy compressed space, affecting the entire region. The compressed space turned into a form of restraint against him.

Jian Chen was astounded. Only when Mo Tianyun struck out did Jian Chen truly understand just how powerful he actually was.

As for the Azure Peng King, his expression changed drastically. His eyes narrowed significantly as an extremely bright azure light shone from his body. Under the azure light, he turned into an azure peng only thirty metres in width.

The Azure Peng King did not choose to take on the demon's head. Instead, he flapped his wings and turned into a streak of azure light, avoiding it by a hair's breadth with his extreme speed.

However, what made the Azure Peng King frown was that the demonic head also made a turn and continued to pursue him.

"Sir, what are you trying to do?" The Azure Peng King growled. He deeply understood that Mo Tianyun's strike was extraordinary. He dared not take it on forcefully. Instead, he used his advantage and unleashed his speed, dodging it with great agility.

"You sure are bold to chase him to this place," the black-robed Mo Tianyun said coldly. He stared at the Azure Peng King emotionlessly and reached out with his right hand. Immediately, great powers of slaughter condensed, forming a spear that shot directly towards the Azure Peng King with terrifying Laws of Slaughter.

As soon as the spear shot out, it tore through space and time, arriving before the Azure Peng King in an instance. Distance was completely insignificant before it.

The Azure Peng King's face changed drastically. At that critical moment, he used his wings to form a shield before him. Every single azure feather flickered with dazzling light as they radiated with terrifying ripples of energy.

Spurt!

However, the spear condensed from the Laws of Destruction easily pierced through the Azure Peng King's feathers. Then it punched through his body without slowing down at all.

The Azure Peng King grunted. In the next moment, he suddenly vanished, having left the miniature world as quickly as possible. He unleashed his full speed, turning into a streak of azure light that shot into the depths of space in a single instance.

The black-robed Mo Tianyun pursued. The demonic aura around him surged, condensing into a black bridge beneath him. The bridge stretched on endlessly, right into the very depths of space.

In the next moment, he stepped on the bridge and vanished instantly.

"Senior Mo Tianyun's strength has actually reached such a level. Even the Azure Peng King can't withstand a single blow from him," Jian Chen felt extremely shocked after witnessing this in person. It had a great impact on him.

"The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance is someone known for being difficult to deal with. Since you've caught his eyes, you need to be careful in the future because he will never give up on someone once he has been offended by them so easily unless they are so powerful that there's nothing he can do," the white-robed Mo Tianyun said to Jian Chen sternly.

"If that's the case, aren't you afraid that the Azure Peng King will cause you problems in the future now that you've attacked him, senior Mo Tianyun?" Jian Chen asked in concern.

The white-robed Mo Tianyun chuckled, "I'll have nothing to do with the Saints' World very soon, so what trouble can he cause? Moreover, he doesn't have the strength to deal with me."

At this moment, the bridge condensed from endless demonic aura appeared again. The black-robed Mo Tianyun returned. He said, "The Azure Peng King's speed truly is unmatched. Even I can't stop him if he wants to escape. However, I've managed to take back your droplet of chaotic blood." As Mo Tianyun spoke, he passed a droplet of blood to Jian Chen. He continued, "The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance has been able to find you every time because of this droplet of blood. Now that it has been returned to you, it won't be easy for him to find you again in the future."

"Thank you, senior Mo Tianyun," Jian Chen clasped his hand gratefully. Immediately, he absorbed the chaotic blood and also felt very relieved inside.

Finally, he did not have to worry about the Azure Peng King finding him at any and all times. Once the Azure Peng King was unable to find him, the threat he posed would be greatly reduced.

"I need to go to the Cloud Plane immediately. This talisman can directly take you back to the Radiant Saint Hall on the Desolate Plane. You're on your own now." Mo Tianyun passed a simple talisman to Jian Chen before taking out a mask after some slight hesitation. He said, "This mask was something I used long ago. It'll be very effective at hiding your identity if you wear it. Even Grand Primes will struggle to see through you in a single glance."

"Now that the news of the Anatta Tower being on you has been leaked, many experts will come looking for you in the future. They'll probably come to the Desolate Plane before long, and even the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng might come personally. Although this mask won't be enough to fool peak experts like the first majesty, it'll be enough to trick the other Grand Primes."

Chapter 2232: Half a Soul

"There are some pills for healing the soul in this Space Ring as well as some other pills that can heal your wounds. You need to recover as soon as possible so that you are ready to face danger at any time in the future, as I won't be able to help you at all times in the future." Mo Tianyun passed a Space Ring to Jian Chen before looking at the remaining half of the power of the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul. He said, "I still haven't refined the power of this soul completely. Having you absorb too much of it will only lead to endless problems. As a result, I'll be taking it with me first. Once I refine it into a puresoul, I'll gift it to you to make it up to you."

Mo Tianyun warned Jian Chen seriously before leaving. His clone and original body left together.

In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen remained within the tough miniature world.

However, Jian Chen was in no hurry to leave. To him, this extremely obscure miniature world was a rare, safe place. It could not be compared to the Radiant Saint Hall.

Jian Chen stowed away the return talisman before sitting down. He began to inspect every single difference with his body carefully.

"Although a lot of the power of my soul has been drained, and it's still extremely frail, it has grown far, far too much in strength. Moreover, I feel like my ability to sense the laws of the world has strengthened by quite a lot after fusing with the Chaotic Force. It should be quite easier to comprehend the laws of the world in the future."

“It’s just that the half the evil power has occupied will be rather troublesome. It was first contaminated by the evil power before being filled with a large number of memory shards and impure power of the soul. As a result, this half has become messier and messier and is breaking free from my control.”

“Whatever. I’ll find a way to deal with the other half of the soul slowly. My priority is to heal my wounds,” thought Jian Chen. Immediately, he opened the Space Ring Mo Tianyun had given him.

As expected, the Space Ring contained many bottles of God Tier pills as well as a few heavenly resources organised into neat piles. Every single heavenly resource and pill had its name and usage detailed.

“They’re actually all God Tier pills and heavenly resources,” Jian Chen was surprised by the grades of the pills and heavenly resources. Mo Tianyun was truly on another level of extravagance. If the news of all the items in the Space Ring made it out, he did not doubt at all that it would lead to bloodshed between many Primordial realm experts.

Afterwards, Jian Chen immediately ingested the pills and heavenly resources to heal his wounds.

The wounds to his soul were the most severe. His soul had been split in half, which was equivalent to losing half of the power of his soul. It would have a great impact on his strength.

As a result, there was only one method for him to recover the power of his soul completely, and that was through foreign assistance.

“My body actually heals much more slowly than before,” Jian Chen frowned slightly, but that vanished very soon. He could clearly sense that after being ravaged by true Chaotic Force, his Chaotic Body had clearly become tougher than before. As a result, it healed much more slowly than before.

After half a month, Jian Chen managed to heal his body completely after ingesting many God Tier pills.

Now that his body was at its peak condition once again, Jian Chen gained an even clearer understanding of the toughness of his body. At that moment, he even gained the impression that his Chaotic Body had already reached the fourteenth layer.

That was because his Chaotic Body was far, far more powerful than before.

However, the part of the soul the evil power occupied suddenly began to tremble violently. It gave off a powerful sense of resistance, wanting to break free from Jian Chen’s restraint.

Jian Chen’s face suddenly changed. Before he could closely observe his strengthened Chaotic Body, he gathered all his strength to suppress that half.

“You’re my soul, yet you want to resist me now. What is this situation?” Jian Chen was perplexed as he suppressed it with his full strength. Not only did he have no idea what was happening with his body, but even many knowledgeable Primordial realm experts would not be able to explain it.

Immediately, Jian Chen studied the other half of his soul carefully. He attempted to invade the half with his will, but he encountered full resistance.

Suddenly, Jian Chen was shocked. Disbelief filled his face as he called out inside, “The other half of my soul has actually developed some self-consciousness. H- h- how is this possible?”

Jian Chen felt rather dazed when he saw the reality before him. He stared at the other half of his soul blankly as he found it unbelievable and difficult to accept.

This was a part of his soul, yet it had developed self-consciousness. This completely defied logic and surpassed Jian Chen's boundary of understanding.

At this moment, the other half of his soul the evil power occupied broke free from Jian Chen's restraint and fled from his head, charging out of the miniature world as quickly as possible.

"Hmph. You're a part of my soul, so don't you dare escape from me," Jian Chen snorted coldly and directly pursued.

However, the blood-red soul that the evil power occupied suddenly gave off a strange pulse and disappeared under Jian Chen's watch. It was no longer present.

Jian Chen was stunned. He stared at where the half had vanished with a sunken face as he remained silent for a long time. It had actually managed to vanish right before him through some kind of method, which he, despite being the owner of the soul fragment, had no idea about.

Everything that transpired before him allowed him to gather that something he could not understand had happened to the half of his soul the evil power occupied. Now, it had completely broken free from his control.

"I've actually lost half my soul," Jian Chen's face became very ugly. That soul fragment was equivalent to half of his entire soul. Now that he had lost half of it, he felt like he was no longer complete.

Most importantly, he felt a sense of dizziness the moment the soul fragment escaped from his body.

Clearly, losing half of his soul affected him drastically.

"One day, I will get you back. No matter what happens to you, you're still mine," Jian Chen growled. With a flip of his hand, he took out a jade bottle and downed all of the pills in there.

He needed to strengthen the remaining half of his soul as soon as possible.

Chapter 2233: The Snowfall Peak

The number of pills that Mo Tianyun had left for Jian Chen reduced with every passing day, but after ingesting so many pills, the recovery of Jian Chen's soul was extremely evident. The remaining half of his soul basically strengthened every single day, replenishing the depleted power of the soul at an extremely rapid rate.

After who knows how long, Jian Chen, who had remained seated in the miniature world like a statue, finally stopped healing. At that moment, he slowly opened his eyes.

However, the moment he opened his eyes, they became extremely deep. His pupils seemed to have become two bottomless holes, where a glance at them would make one feel like their soul would be drawn away into the endless darkness.

Jian Chen did not detect what had happened in that instance. With the changes to his eyes, the most evident thing he discovered was that the surroundings, the world, and even the universe seemed different from before.

He was unable to explain exactly how it was different. It was just a feeling that he experienced after the strand of true Chaotic Force had fused with his soul.

It was an indescribable sensation, truly profound.

“The power of my soul has recovered, but my soul is only half in size now. If I want to fill the missing half, it’ll almost be impossible unless I recovered the other half.” Jian Chen stood up and stared off into the depths of space. His feelings were mixed.

After he recovered the power of his soul, he sensed a blurry connection with the other half of his soul. He could roughly feel its current location, and he could even sense it moving at high speeds.

However, Jian Chen also knew that the other half of his soul had developed its own self-consciousness. As he sensed its location, it could also sense his location, which was why it was definitely impossible if he wanted to retrieve the other half alone.

Let alone the fact that the other half was extremely distant from him right now, but as long as it sensed him approach it, he believed it would flee far away.

“Sigh,” Jian Chen exhaled gently. He no longer paid any more attention to the other half. Instead, he wore Mo Tianyun’s mask.

The mask was extremely extraordinary. As soon as he put it on, he felt like a faint, mysterious power had surrounded him. This power was extremely difficult to detect. If it were not for the changes to his soul from the Chaotic force, he probably would not have been able to sense the mysterious power even when wearing the mask.

Jian Chen controlled the mask so that it morphed into Chang Yang’s appearance before taking out the simple talisman he had received from Mo Tianyun. He activated the talisman, and its power took him away.

When Jian Chen appeared again, he had already returned to his dwelling in the Radiant Saint Hall on the Desolate Plane. It was exactly the same location where he had left with Mo Tianyun.

However, as soon as he returned to his dwelling, Jian Chen frowned. His dwelling was completely different from when he left. The flat ground of the dwelling was covered in soil and rocks now. The smooth walls in the surroundings also possessed many uneven nooks and crannies.

Currently, his dwelling seemed like a mess. It did not seem like a habitable place at all. Even the simple formations he had cast down at the entrance of the dwelling had been destroyed. Half of the entrance had collapsed.

Jian Chen looked at his messy dwelling calmly. However, the coldness in his eyes revealed that he was definitely not as calm as he seemed on the surface.

This was his dwelling, where he cultivated alone. From a certain sense, it was also his home. Yet someone had reduced it to such a messy state. It was impossible for him to be in a good mood.

Jian Chen made his way out of the dwelling silently. He did not use the senses of his soul. Instead, his powerful senses had already discovered Bai Yu, who was making her way towards his dwelling.

Jian Chen's soul was no longer complete, but it was far more powerful than before. Before he had left with Mo Tianyun, he only needed to use the senses of his soul, and he could detect any changes on the mountain and find Han Xin who was cultivating.

But now, he had no need to use the senses of his soul. His five normal senses alone were enough to detect anything that happened on the mountain. He could even directly find where Han Xin was.

Moreover, he could clearly sense that Han Xin's presence was weak. He was quite injured, currently healing in his dwelling at the top of the mountain.

"Ah. Little junior brother, you're back?"

Bai Yu flew over while being surrounded by milky-white Radiant Saint Force. As soon as she arrived outside Jian Chen's dwelling, she discovered Jian Chen with a single glance. She could not help but cry out immediately.

"Little junior sister, what has happened during the time I was gone? And what's up with your wounds? Who injured you?" Jian Chen looked at Bai Yu and asked calmly.

"Hmm? Little junior brother, how did you tell that I was injured?" Bai Yu stared at Jian Chen in surprise. She had already recovered over ninety percent of her injuries, so it did not affect her at all. She was confident that she had recovered to a point where even her teacher, Han Xin, was unable to tell that she was injured. Despite this being the case, her junior who was weaker than her discovered it from a single glance. Naturally, Bai Yu was surprised.

"Tell me what happened," Jian Chen kept asking.

Bai Yu became gloomy from that. Her pretty face was filled with a sense of being wronged. She said, "It's all because of the disciples from the Snowfall Peak. The lord of our Soaring Clouds Peak, the teacher, had some grievances with the lord of the Snowfall Peak. A few days ago, the lord of the Snowfall Peak came to make trouble on our Soaring Clouds Peak, injuring our teacher in battle. After the teacher was injured, the disciples of the Snowfall Peak came to provoke our Soaring Clouds Peak time and time again. They challenged senior Zhuo Feng and me. If we did not accept, they would throw various verbal abuses at us. Senior Zhuo Feng and I could not stand it, so we could only accept the challenges. In the end, we were harassed by the disciples of the Snowfall Peak."

Bai Yu's eyes became slightly red and puffy when she reached there. When she thought about the abuse she had suffered from the disciples of the Snowfall Peak, she was filled with grievance.

"After harassing senior brother and me, they still were not satisfied. They basically searched through the entire mountain peak and found your dwelling after much difficulty. They wanted to force you out, but fortunately, you were not in your dwelling, or you'd probably suffer a fate even worse than senior brother."

"Senior brother was very injured. Even though he had a three-colored soulcore, it still took him a rather long time to recover. They went easier on me, so my wounds were lighter."

“The Snowfall Peak!” Jian Chen stood with his arms crossed as he listened to Bai Yu narrate the entire matter. A cold light flickered through his eyes as he growled, “How many are there, and what are their strength?”

“There are a total of five disciples from the Snowfall Peak. I heard that the most powerful one has already been with the Radiant Saint Hall for two hundred years. He has a four-colored soulcore and has already comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed, becoming a Hallowed Saint Master. He’s the first senior of the Snowfall Peak. However, the first senior did not come. The ones doing the harassing were led by their second senior brother,” said Bai Yu.

Chapter 2234: The Provocation

“What’s the cultivation of the second senior brother?” Jian Chen continued to ask.

“The second senior of the Snowfall Peak is the same as senior Zhuo Feng. He also has a three-colored soulcore, but he has already touched on the basics of the Laws of the Hallowed, so he’s slightly more powerful than senior Zhuo Feng,” said Bai Yu.

Jian Chen nodded slightly. The battle prowess of Radiant Saint Masters was very weak. Even if they grasped the Radiant Artes, it was impossible for them to be particularly powerful. A Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore was definitely not the opponent of a Hallowed Saint Master with a two-colored soulcore. Since the second senior of the Snowfall Peak had touched on the basics of the Laws of the Hallowed, he was indeed not someone Zhuo Feng could deal with.

At this moment, Jian Chen glanced at the foot of the mountain and pointed at the distance, “Are they from the Snowfall Peak?”

Bai Yu’s heart leapt in surprise when she heard that. Immediately, she looked towards where Jian Chen was pointing at, and her face changed drastically. She said in a rather frantic manner, “It’s them. It’s them. The people from the Snowfall Peak are going overboard. They’ve actually come again. Junior brother, they’ve come to make trouble; they want to purposefully harass us who are weaker. Hide quick. Don’t let them find you. I’ll go find senior brother right now.” Before Bai Yu could finish speaking, she had already rushed off in a panic to find Zhuo Feng.

After Bai Yu had left, Jian Chen sat down on a boulder nearby and purposefully allowed his presence to radiate.

At this moment, four young men in white robes that signified their identity as Radiant Saint Masters were surrounded by a layer of milky-white light at the foot of the mountain. They talked and laughed along the way, steadily flying just slightly higher than the mountain itself.

The four young men were disciples of the Snowfall Peak. The person who led them was a handsome man who seemed to be twenty-five or twenty-six. However, when he glanced past the territory that belonged to the Soaring Clouds Peak, arrogance filled his face.

The young man was the second senior of the Snowfall Peak, Wen Cheng.

He had brought his three juniors brothers with him as he glanced across the Soaring Clouds Peak like he was inspecting it. He acted like the territory that belonged to Han Xin was his own.

“The three disciples under protector Han really aren’t anything special at all. I heard that person called Zhuo Feng was even a five star genius, yet he was still unable to withstand a single strike from second senior brother...”

“Though that Bai Yu really does have an extraordinary appearance. Whether it’s her face or her body shape, it is all basically perfect. It’s impossible to find any flaws. Honestly, only someone pretty like that is worthy of serving second senior brother...”

“That’s right. Second senior brother, with your background, it’s nothing difficult for you to subdue Bai Yu...”

The three junior brothers of the Snowfall Peak constantly sucked up to Wen Cheng from behind, trying to ingratiate themselves with him.

As for Wen Cheng, he seemed to enjoy this very much. He smiled arrogantly and said confidently, “Don’t worry. This Bai Yu won’t be able to escape from my hands. She’ll yield to me sooner or later. A mere protector Han Xin can’t protect her.”

Wen Cheng spoke arrogantly. He did not take the protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall seriously at all.

“Of course. With second senior brother’s background, let alone the mere protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall, but even the people on par with elders in the sacred hall probably dare not offend you...” The three junior brothers said.

Wen Cheng smiled indifferently and did not try to deny that fact. Just when he was about to say something else, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he looked in another direction.

The direction happened to be an extremely remote region of the Soaring Clouds Peak, a place where very few people set foot in.

Yet Wen Cheng stared in that direction. The light in his eyes flickered as he gradually began to smile mysteriously, “It should be that person called Chang Yang. He was lucky last time. When we found his dwelling, he had already hidden himself, so we failed to find him. However, I’d like to see where you hide this time.”

“Chang Yang? The second senior brother of the Soaring Clouds Peak? Let’s head over there. I’d like to see the coward of the Soaring Clouds Peak.”

The four disciples smiled and changed their direction, directly flying towards Jian Chen’s dwelling.

Bai Yu, who had always paid attention to their movements, naturally discovered that they were approaching Jian Chen’s dwelling. Immediately, her heart tightened, and she rushed off to Zhuo Feng’s dwelling.

“Senior brother, something bad has happened. The people from the Snowfall Peak have come to our Soaring Clouds Peak again. They’re heading towards junior brother’s dwelling. Senior, let’s go help junior brother,” Bai Yu called out from outside of Zhuo Feng’s dwelling in a panic.

“Chang Yang, that coward that only knows how to hide, has returned?” Zhuo Feng’s voice rang out from the dwelling.

“Senior brother, you must be mistaken. Junior brother is definitely not someone like that. Maybe junior brother just happened to be out when the people from the Snowfall Peak came to cause trouble,” Bai Yu argued for Jian Chen.

Zhuo Feng snorted coldly, “Junior sister, you’re far too naive. You may know him, but you’ll never understand his true nature. Don’t get caught up in his appearance. Perhaps it’s exactly because Chang Yang learnt we were not as powerful as the Snowfall Peak that he hid. Perhaps Chang Yang already knew something like this would happen the moment he joined our Soaring Clouds Peak, so he set up a dwelling in an extremely remote region so that he would have a path of retreat.”

“Junior sister, go back. I look down on someone as cowardly as Chang Yang from the bottom of my heart. Even if I had the power to help him, I would never help someone like Chang Yang. And you shouldn’t go to Chang Yang’s dwelling anymore. He has no right to be my junior, nor does he have the right to be your second senior brother. Forget about him. Treat him like he doesn’t exist.”

Zhuo Feng spoke firmly, leaving no room for discussion.

“Senior brother, we all have the same teacher, so how can you be so merciless? Whatever. If you’re not going, I’m going,” Bai Yu said furiously and left.

At this moment, the four disciples of the Snowfall Peak led by Wen Cheng had already arrived near Jian Chen’s dwelling. They saw Jian Chen with a single glance as he sat on a bolder. Currently, he was surrounded by a milky-white light, seemingly in the midst of cultivation.

“He’s Chang Yang? Hehe, he’s actually cultivating outside. The environment outside is extremely complicated. In a situation where he gets frightened, he’ll suffer from cultivation deviation, and he can’t blame anyone else for it,” Wen Cheng sneered when he saw the cultivating Jian Chen before glancing at the people behind him.

A one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master behind him understood. He sniggered before directly casting a Radiant Arte, condensing a sword from Radiant Saint Force that shot towards the boulder beneath Jian Chen.

Boom!

The rock under Jian Chen was blasted to pieces in an explosion.

Wen Cheng and his lackeys all stared at Jian Chen closely. They wanted to see whether Jian Chen would suddenly be frightened during his cultivation and suffer from cultivation deviation, or perhaps he would suffer from a backlash from the Radiant Saint Force and be reduced to a miserable state.

The cultivation of Radiant Saint Masters differed greatly from fighters. They condensed the pure Radiant Saint Force origin energy in the surroundings and fused it with the soulcore in their heads. The head was where the soul resided, so it was the frailest place. As a result, if they suffered some overly great stimulation or were frightened, it could easily lead to a loss of control over the Radiant Saint Force in the soulcore, leading to cultivation deviation.

Chapter 2235: I’ll Give You an Explanation

But to the disappointment of Wen Cheng and the others, they did not see what they wanted. They did not see Jian Chen fall to the ground when the rock crumbled. Instead, he remained at the same height as he shone with a holy light. He was completely unaffected.

Even the dust that had been kicked up was stopped by the layer of gentle light around Jian Chen, preventing him from being contaminated.

Wen Cheng immediately frowned when he saw this. The behaviour of the second senior of the Soaring Clouds Peak was different from what he had expected.

At this moment, the Radiant Saint Force around Jian Chen gradually dispersed. He opened his eyes and looked at Wen Cheng's group with a cold gaze. He growled, "Forcefully interfering with someone's cultivation will lead to severe consequences. Unless you have irreconcilable grievances with someone, no one ever does that in the Saints' World."

"Once someone forcefully interferes with someone else's cultivation, grievances will develop even when there were none in the beginning. Moreover, it will be a great grievance!"

Jian Chen's voice was icy-cold and firm.

The Radiant Saint Master who shattered the rock under Jian Chen sneered, "Really? Then doesn't that mean there's a huge grievance between us now?"

Out of the five disciples of the Snowfall Peak, he was the Radiant Saint Master who had joined most recently. He also had a one-colored soulcore, but he did not take Jian Chen seriously at all. He provoked, "You must be the second senior of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Chang Yang, right? But Chang Yang, now that we already have grievances between us, a huge grievance as a matter of fact, what are you going to do?"

Jian Chen stood with his arms crossed twenty metres away from Wen Cheng's group. His white robes were not contaminated by anything as he said, "There have been many people who have developed grievances with me due to various reasons, but many of them are already dead. They died under my hands." Jian Chen spoke calmly, but his voice was filled with a frigid coldness.

Jian Chen did not take the disciples of Snowfall Peak too seriously in the beginning, but he happened to overhear everything that they had said as they made their way over.

That was because something had happened to Jian Chen's soul, boosting his senses to an unbelievable level. Nothing that happened on the Soaring Clouds Peak could escape from his senses. Whether it was what Wen Cheng's words, the conversation between Bai Yu and Zhuo Feng, or even Han Xin who was healing in seclusion, he was able to sense it all clearly.

Including Wen Cheng, the disciples of the Snowfall Peak were all surprised. However, they were not frightened. After being surprised, they laughed aloud. They looked at Jian Chen like they were looking at a fool.

"I've seen arrogance, but never have I seen something like this. Where did the courage come from for someone with a one-colored soulcore to say such confident words..."

“Who does he think he is? Even second senior brother isn’t bold enough to say something as arrogant as that. Is he just ignorant, unaware of the dangers that he faces...”

“His enemies before were probably mortals who had never cultivated before. Dealing with those ordinary people with his strength as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master is indeed a piece of cake. Hahahaha...”

The disciples of the Snowfall Peak all scoffed. They were not afraid of Jian Chen’s threats at all.

“Fifth junior brother, looks like you’ve accidentally offended a problematic person,” the second senior of the Snowfall Peak, Wen Cheng, sniggered at Jian Chen strangely as he looked at Jian Chen.

The fifth junior brother sniggered as well. He said, “It looks like this person really is someone who I can’t afford to offend, but my greatest flaw is that I’m not afraid of trouble, so the more I can’t afford to offend him, the more I want to offend him.” With that, the fifth junior brother immediately controlled Radiant Saint Force and arrived before Jian Chen in a flash. Milky-white light covered his hand as he directly slapped it towards Jian Chen’s face.

Being slapped in the face was the most humiliating thing that could happen to someone. Clearly, the fifth junior brother did not plan on showing Jian Chen any respect, using this vicious method right from the start to humiliate Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes turned cold. He remained there without moving at all and raised his hand as well. Covered by a layer of Radiant Saint Force, he slapped out even faster than the fifth junior brother.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, Jian Chen’s slap hit the fifth junior brother before his hand even approached Jian Chen. The strike landed firmly on his face. It sent him flying.

Wen Cheng and the two other disciples were dumbfounded when they saw this. They watched their fifth junior brother get knocked over a dozen metres away. All of their faces became blank.

The fifth junior brother of the Snowfall Peak scrambled to his feet in horrible shape. His snow-white robes were covered in soil while half of his face had been reduced to a bloody mess. His teeth had completely shattered, and he glared at Jian Chen with bloodshot eyes.

“Y- you coward. How dare you slap me! I- I want to kill you!” The fifth junior brother of the Snowfall Peak was furious. Humiliation filled him as his gaze towards Jian Chen became filled with killing intent.

Afterwards, he charged at Jian Chen like he was insane. He used his Radiant Artes to attack Jian Chen with his full strength.

Jian Chen sneered and also used Radiant Artes to receive the attacks. Even though the strength he displayed was at the level of a one-colored soulcore, his battle prowess had completely exceeded the one-colored soulcore. Even without using the Laws of the Hallowed, the fifth junior brother was not his opponent.

Slap!

With another crisp sound, Jian Chen's hand landed on the other half of the fifth junior brother's face, sending him flying once again.

The fifth junior brother of the Snowfall Peak cried out miserably. Clearly, the slap this time was far more powerful than the previous one. Not only did it reduce his entire face to a bloody mess, but he was even stunned by it. He slipped in and out of unconsciousness.

"Stop!"

"Don't you dare, Chang Yang!"

...

Only now did Wen Cheng and the others return to their senses. They were utterly furious as they roared out angrily. Two of them directly charged towards Jian Chen.

"No one's allowed to bully my junior brother. This is the territory of our Soaring Clouds Peak, not your Snowfall Peak. If you want to make trouble here, I'll get teacher to teach you a lesson," at this moment, Bai Yu, who heard what happened here, hurried over from afar. Before she even arrived, she had already called out.

Bai Yu was filled with panic. She knew that Jian Chen had only reached the one-colored soulcore recently. He was a bottom feeder among Radiant Saint Masters with one-colored soulcores with that level of cultivation, yet even the weakest disciple of the Snowfall Peak had been a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore for longer than him. As a result, she believed that Jian Chen would be the one to suffer if conflict happened between them.

Hearing Bai Yu's cries, the two Radiant Saint Masters who charged towards Jian Chen in an attempt to punish him forcefully halted themselves. They were not afraid of Han Xin. Instead, they thought about a rule where stronger disciples were not allowed to attack weaker disciples.

The two of them both had two-colored soulcores. If they attacked a disciple with a one-colored soulcore here, it would be breaking the rules of the Radiant Saint Hall. They would suffer severe punishments.

It was exactly because of that that the person who shattered the rock beneath Jian Chen earlier was their weakest fifth junior brother, who also had a one-colored soulcore.

However, when they saw their disfigured fifth junior brother and heard Bai Yu's cry, the disciples all revealed extremely interesting expressions.

Bai Yu arrived before Jian Chen with lightning speed. At first, she studied him carefully, and she only sighed in relief when she saw that he was fine. Afterwards, she stood in front of him with her smaller body and said, "Junior brother, don't be scared. Senior sister is here. Senior sister will never let them bully you."

"Chang Yang, I- I want to kill you!" At this moment, the dizzy fifth junior brother of the Snowfall Peak climbed to his feet. After finding where Jian Chen was standing with great difficulty, he called out furiously in a slurred voice and charged over with blood-shot eyes.

However, as soon as he took a few steps, he felt the world around him spin. He staggered and fell over.

When Bai Yu, who had run over in a hurry to protect Jian Chen, saw the disfigured fifth junior brother, she was completely dazed. She had no idea what had happened.

“Junior brother, w- what happened?” Bai Yu pointed at the fifth junior brother and asked Jian Chen.

“Hmph, what else can happen? The Chang Yang of your Soaring Clouds Peak has injured a disciple of our Snowfall Peak to such a degree. Our Snowfall Peak will definitely be seeking an explanation from your Soaring Clouds Peak,” the third disciple of the Snowfall Peak, Lian Yan, said sternly. His expression was extremely ugly.

“Ah! W- what did you say? The Liu Chengbing of your Snowfall Peak has been beaten up like this by my junior brother?” Bai Yu was taken away. Disbelief filled her face.

“You don’t say. Aside from Chang Yang, who else could it be?” Lian Yan said furiously. He did not take the Soaring Clouds Peak seriously at all.

“You want an explanation? Alright, I’ll give you an explanation,” Jian Chen took a step forward and said emotionlessly.

Chapter 2236: The Fight in the Ring

“You’re called Lian Yan, right? Lian Yan, third disciple of the Snowfall Peak, I formally challenge you to a battle. Will you accept?” Jian Chen called out.

Jian Chen’s words immediately stunned the people present. A Radiant Saint Master who had just condensed a one-colored soulcore was actually challenging a Radiant Saint Master with a two-colored soulcore to a battle? Moreover, the Radiant Saint Master with the two-colored soulcore had broken through many years ago, having consolidated his cultivation long ago. Where did his confidence come from?

“Junior brother, don’t do that. You’ve only just broken through to one-colored soulcore recently. You still haven’t consolidated your cultivation, so don’t fight with Lian Yan,” Bai Yu tried her best to convince Jian Chen. After hesitating slightly, she whispered in Jian Chen’s ear, “This Lian Yan is very powerful. He can’t be compared to Liu Chengbin at all. Your senior sister couldn’t defeat him even with her two-colored soulcore and was injured instead. Junior brother, listen to me. You can’t fight Lian Yan no matter what happens.”

“Since junior sister’s wounds come from Lian Yan, there’s even more reason why I can’t spare him. I’m the second senior brother of the Soaring Clouds Peak after all,” said Jian Chen.

“You’re still arguing with me at a time like this,” Bai Yu was angered as soon as she heard Jian Chen refer to her as his junior sister. He was clearly weaker than her, yet he had become his senior. This had always made Bai Yu very conflicted inside.

“Lian Yan, I will be waiting for you in the ring on the Sky Gazing Peak,” Jian Chen ignored Bai Yu. After saying this to Lian Yan coldly, he flew towards the Sky Gazing Peak while surrounded by light.

There were rules within the Radiant Saint Hall. They did not interfere with spars between disciples of the same level, but once stronger disciples wanted to attack weaker disciples, they would be breaking the rules. It was forbidden. However, these weaker disciples could challenge those stronger disciples.

“Hmph, you sure are arrogant. Do you really think you have the right to fight against me just because you’ve defeated fifth junior brother? I’ll go with you then. I’ll show you that the power of the two-colored soulcore is not something your puny one-colored soulcore can rival.” On the other hand, Lian Yan sneered, flying behind Jian Chen.

There were many mountains around the Radiant Saint Hall. All Hallowed Saint Masters who had reached a level equivalent to Godking would be bestowed a mountain as their territory, and they would become protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall.

However, there were also larger and smaller mountains. The Soaring Clouds Peak and the Snowfall Peak were of the type that could not raise any attention at all.

The Sky Gazing Peak was one of the ninety-nine main peaks of the Radiant Saint Hall. It led close to a hundred peaks nearby, including the Soaring Clouds Peak and Snowfall Peak.

The Sky Gazing Peak was not as quiet as the Soaring Clouds Peak, which only had Han Xin and the three disciples. As one of the ninety-nine main peaks, the Sky Gazing Peak possessed businesses and entertainment, so it was extremely lively. The Radiant Saint Masters from various other peaks roamed on the Sky Gazing Peak. People hurried about constantly on the huge square.

Jian Chen had already understood all the rules of the Radiant Saint Hall, so as soon as he arrived on the Sky Gazing Peak, he directly made his way towards a ring. He stood in the ring leisurely and called out, “Disciple of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Chang Yang, with a one-colored soulcore, would like to challenge Lian Yan of the Snowfall Peak who has a two-colored soulcore!”

“What? A one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master is challenging a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master? That’s a battle of different levels. It’s quite rare.”

“The one-colored soulcore and two-colored soulcore are equivalent to Reveal and Returnance for fighters. They’re an entire cultivation realm apart, so where is this guy getting his confidence from?”

“Is he a seven star genius or beyond? If he is a seven star genius, he really might possess the strength to defeat a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master with just a one-colored soulcore...”

...

Jian Chen’s voice attracted a lot of attention. Immediately, many Radiant Saint Masters gathered in from the surroundings. All of them cast surprised gazes at Jian Chen.

These Radiant Saint Masters were rather weak. Most of them had one-colored or two-colored soulcores. Very few people with three-colored soulcores paid attention.

As a result, when Lian Yan arrived here, over a hundred Radiant Saint Masters from various peaks had gathered around the ring.

Seeing Jian Chen standing there leisurely and the Radiant Saint Master in the surroundings, Lian Yan’s expression sank slightly. He seemed to understand Jian Chen’s intentions now. Even if he defeated Jian Chen before everyone, it would bring him no glory at all. After all, it was expected for a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master to defeat a one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master.

But on the other hand, if he was defeated, it would not be as simple as a failure for him.

“Junior brother, you have to be careful,” Bai Yu followed Lian Yan closely and arrived here as well. She called out in concern at Jian Chen.

“Who’s Lian Yan? Hurry up and get in the ring and defeat him. You can’t lose to a one-colored soulcore disciple with your two-colored soulcore. Otherwise, that would be truly humiliating..” At the same time, a few interested Radiant Saint Master called out from around the ring.

Lian Yan snorted coldly and looked at Jian Chen venomously. He sneered before entering the ring as well.

“Not only will I achieve a beautiful victory, but I will also make Chang Yang pay a heavy price. I will return fifth junior’s humiliation by tenfold,” Lian Yan secretly made up his mind. He stared at Jian Chen coldly and said, “Chang Yang, do it. I’d like to see what you’re capable of.”

Jian Chen smiled strangely when he heard that. He cut to the chase and condensed a sword from Radiant Saint Force, shooting it at Lian Yan.

“That’s a basic Radiant Arte, the Radiant Sword...”

“He’s dreaming for sure if he wants to defeat a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master with just a Radiant Sword...”

A few two-colored Soulcore Radiant Saint Masters gave their opinions.

Lian Yan sneered when he saw Jian Chen use the basic Radiant Arte. He thought, “With my cultivation as a two-colored soulcore, the Radiant Sword I cast definitely won’t be something you can fend off with your one-colored soulcore.” With a thought, Lian Yan condensed a Radiant Sword from Radiant Saint Force as well and shot it out.

On the surface, his Radiant Sword did seem much more powerful than Jian Chen’s.

Boom!

Just as expected, as soon as the two Radiant Swords collided, Jian Chen’s Radiant Sword exploded loudly, having been destroyed by Lian Yan’s Radiant Sword. It dispersed in the surroundings as dense Radiant Saint Force.

Lian Yan’s Radiant Sword continued onwards without slowing down, shooting towards Jian Chen as a strand of white light.

“Be careful, junior brother!” Bai Yu called out in a panic from the surroundings. She was extremely nervous.

“He has gained the upper hand right from the start. It looks like the person called Chang Yang has already lost.”

“A one-colored soulcore is still a one-colored soulcore. The difference is extraordinary. Losing is nothing strange...”

“Indeed. If he won, it would be strange...”

Many Radiant Saint Masters discussed around the ring. They did not find this outcome to be surprising.

“Third junior, you have to properly teach Chang Yang a lesson. You need to show him how ignorant he is,” Wen Cheng called out from outside the ring. His gaze towards Jian Chen was also icy-cold.

Jian Chen was not surprised at all. He smiled mysteriously, and just as the Radiant Sword was going to hit him, Radiant Saint Force surged behind him. Immediately, he condensed a pair of snow-white wings. With a slight flutter, he left behind an afterimage and dodged the Radiant Saint with great composure. He charged right towards Lian Yan.

“It’s the Radiant Wings that can temporarily boost speed. But how can he move so quickly with them?”

“What speed. Even I didn’t see it properly. How can he reach such speeds with the Radiant Wings?”

“He’s two or three times faster than when I use the Radiant Wings. How did he achieve this?”

Cries immediately rang out in the surroundings.

Bai Yu, who had always been worrying for Jian Chen, also became stunned when she saw the speed Jian Chen had unleashed through the Radiant Wings. She covered her mouth and was left speechless.

This was because even she was unable to achieve Jian Chen’s speed after casting the Radiant Wings.

As Jian Chen charged over with the Radiant Wings, he suddenly extended a finger towards Lian Yan gently.

With that gesture, the Radiant Saint Force from the dispersed Radiant Sword immediately condensed rapidly. It turned into a white band of light, tying up Lian Yan completely under his stupefied gaze.

At the same time, Jian Chen arrived before Lian Yan with his Radiant Wings. He lifted his hand and directly swung it towards Lian Yan’s left cheek.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, Lian Yan was knocked away by a slap just like his fifth junior.

Chapter 2237: Lord of the Sky Gazing Peak

Immediately, the surroundings became completely silent. This unbelievable sight had stunned everyone.

What did they just witness? They saw a one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master send a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master flying with a single slap as soon as they clashed.

This was so unbelievable that they would have never believed it if they had not witnessed it first hand.

If a one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master had somehow defeated a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master, they would not have been this shocked. It was because a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master who was supposed to possess an absolute advantage had actually been slapped by someone with weaker cultivation than him.

This was just too absurd.

Around the ring, Bai Yu remained stunned. She blankly stared at Jian Chen who was enveloped by a layer of light, and she seemed like she no longer knew Jian Chen.

The mouths of Wen Cheng and the others from the Snowfall Peak all hung agape. They were dumbstruck as they stared at Lian Yan who had been sent flying with a single slap.

With a hefty sound, Lian Yan was sent over twenty metres away. He hit the large ring heavily. Half of his face had been reduced to a bloody mess. Moreover, his teeth had all fallen out.

Lian Yan clutched his face as he stood up. He stared at Jian Chen blankly. He was completely dumbfounded.

But in the next moment, his eyes became bloodshot. Fury burned within them as he glared at Jian Chen in complete hatred. He roared out as he charged towards Jian Chen.

At this moment, Lian Yan had basically lost his mind completely. He had been driven insane. He thought about how he had actually been slapped by Jian Chen before everyone despite being a two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master; it had quite the impact on him.

Jian Chen faced Lian Yan's crazy attacks with composure. He cast Radiant Arte after Radiant Arte. Although they were only at the level of a one-colored soulcore, they became unpredictable and agile in his hands. His usage of Radiant Artes truly seemed to be perfect in the eyes of the spectating Radiant Saint Masters. It caused countless people to sigh in amazement.

Naturally, Jian Chen had learnt these Radiant Artes from Han Xin.

When Bai Yu, Zhuo Feng, and he met Han Xin for the first time, Han Xin had given them some books regarding Radiant Saint Force.

Not only did the books include cultivation methods, but there were also some basic Radiant Artes.

With Jian Chen's current level of cultivation and the strength of his soul, he grasped all the Radiant Artes with a single glance. As such, not only was it extremely easy for him to use them, but it was unpredictable as well.

He dodged Lian Yan's attacks with agility through the use of Radiant Wings, finding another opportunity to slap Lian Yan's face.

With another slap, Lian Yan was sent flying by Jian Chen once again.

In the air, Lian Yan felt the stinging pain on his face. He was extremely furious. He had been slapped consecutively before everyone. This had almost made him explode in anger.

Not only was it humiliating for him, but it would also become a permanent stain to his name.

"Chang Yang, remember this. I will make you regret. I will return what you did today by a thousandfold," Lian Yan roared out with an unclear voice.

However, all that he encountered was a blinding Radiant Sword. It shot over with lightning speed when Lian Yan had been incapacitated and stabbed into his waist. Afterwards, it emerged from the other side and continued onwards without slowing down, heading right into the distance. It crossed a part of the square before stabbing into a huge tree, nailing Lian Yan a hundred metres in the air.

“Argh!” Lian Yan could not help but cry out. His voice was extremely chilling, immediately alarming all the people on the square.

When the observing Radiant Saint Masters saw Lian Yan’s horrible shape, they all gasped. Their gazes towards Jian Chen changed drastically.

Bai Yu had been left speechless. Her beautiful eyes had already widened as she experienced emotional turmoil.

Lian Yan was a fierce person that even she could not defeat, yet at this moment, Jian Chen, who she believed to be far weaker than herself, actually ended up beating Lian Yan in a fashion where he could not fight back at all. This had a tremendous impact on her.

To one side of the square, several black-clothed envoys stood emotionlessly on a platform that was several dozen metres high. They glanced at the entire square coldly; they were responsible for maintaining the peace there.

“Someone go and report what happened on ring number three to the peak lord,” an envoy who seemed to be the leader said emotionlessly.

“Must we alarm the peak lord because of a battle between two weaker disciples?”

“Yes. There is a great need to. Report to the peak lord immediately and also take the recording of ring number three with you for the peak lord to view.”

“Understood!” The envoy immediately flew towards the top of the Sky Gazing Peak.

...

There was a palace completely carved out of white jade on the top of the Sky Gazing Peak. Three men wore white-robos that represented Hallowed Saint Masters as they discussed with one another at a jade table.

One of the men seemed to be in his forties, having reached middle age. His face was filled with a sense of determination that could only be forged through going through thick and thin. However, his hair was snow-white and draped on his shoulder casually.

This white-haired, middle-aged man was the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak.

The two other men were younger. They only seemed to be in their twenties, and they both had striking appearances. Their faces were filled with confidence. Even when they faced the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, one of the ninety-nine main peaks of the Radiant Saint Hall, they remained natural and composed.

At this moment, an envoy made his way in. He bowed towards the lord politely before passing a crystal to him. He said, “Peak lord, this is a recording of a battle that occurred in ring number three. Caretaker Bai specifically sent me to bring it to you.” Afterwards, the envoy gave a simple explanation of what had happened in the ring.

“A one-colored soulcore disciple defeated a two-colored soulcore disciple? Although that doesn’t happen often on our Sky Gazing Peak, it’s nothing particularly surprising,” the peak lord smiled indifferently when he heard the envoy’s simple report and did not pay too much heed to it.

However, he still accepted the crystal with the recording of the fight. He viewed it casually.

However, the peak lord gradually went from being uncaring to serious. In the end, he had even become stern.

“A mere one-colored soulcore disciple actually possesses such a level of control over Radiant Saint Force. This is simply astonishing. Who is this?” The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak asked.

Chapter 2238: Nine Star Geniuses

“Peak lord, he’s one of the three newly-accepted disciples of the lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak. His name is Chang Yang,” the envoy said politely.

“The lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak? Isn’t that Han Xin, who condensed a seventh-colored soulcore recently?” The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak asked.

“It is protector Han Xin.”

The peak lord stood up. He stared in the direction of the Soaring Clouds Peak and murmured, “This Han Xin is quite lucky. He gained such an outstanding disciple from just his first group.”

When the two young men who sat with the peak lord heard such great praise from the peak lord, they could not help but grow curious. One of them stood up and asked indifferently, “Peak lord, has another impressive nine star genius appeared in our Radiant Saint Hall?”

The young man was not very powerful. He only had a four-colored soulcore. According to the division of fighters, it was equivalent to Deity. His strength was indeed nothing special in the Radiant Saint Hall.

However, his status in the Radiant Saint Hall was extremely special. It was enough to allow him to stand on equal footing to the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, one of the main ninety-nine peaks of the Radiant Saint Hall.

This was because he was one of the five nine star geniuses of the Radiant Saint Hall. His name was Gongzheng Xin, and he was one of the people selected to compete for the position of Chosen Saint.

“I don’t know what kind of starred genius he is, but the footage of his battle is recorded here. Have a look,” the peak lord passed the crystal over.

Gongzheng Xin and the other young man both viewed the crystal. Very soon, they became stern after watching it all.

“This one-colored soulcore disciple’s usage of Radiant Saint Force is indeed wondrous,” said Gongzheng Xin.

“That’s right. Even I can only sigh and say that I am not as great as him in that aspect. It truly is difficult to believe that a one-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master has reached such an unbelievable level in his control over Radiant Saint Force,” the young man beside Gongzheng Xin also praised.

He was Xin Bing; he was also one of the five nine star geniuses of the Radiant Saint Hall, just like Gongzheng Xin.

“Would you be interested in accompanying me to the square to see this disciple called Chang Yang?” The peak lord asked Gongzheng Xin and Xin Bing.

“I just happened to want to see him,” said Gongzheng Xin.

“I had the same thought as well,” Xin Bing added.

Afterwards, the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak hurried off to the square immediately with Gongzheng Xin and Xin Na. As soon as they approached the square, they heard an energetic, loud voice ring out from afar.

“Are there any other disciples of the Snowfall Peak who are willing to fight me?”

The voice was filled with provocation and scorn.

“This person called Chang Yang really is a little arrogant, but he has the capacity to back up this arrogance,” the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak made his way over steadily with a smile.

“Greetings, peak lord,” at the same time, the envoys in black robes stationed on the tall platform immediately flew over, bowing towards the peak lord of the Sky Gazing Peak.

“Bai Long, you’ve done well to discover this little guy. I just wonder how many stars he has,” the peak lord nodded before asking the leader of the envoys.

The envoy referred to as Bai Long replied, “I’ve already investigated it. He’s Chang Yang of the Soaring Clouds Peak and a one star genius.”

“What? Only a one star genius?” The peak lord frowned slightly and asked in disbelief.

Bai Long nodded, “The test indicated he was a one star genius.”

The peak lord no longer said anything else. He looked at the figure who stood up straight in the ring in an awe-inspiring manner as he seemed to be in thought.

“Are there no more people from the Snowfall Peak?” At this moment, Jian Chen called out once again.

“Hmph. Chang Yang, don’t you get arrogant. Our Snowfall Peak just doesn’t want to harass the weak. Such an easy victory is not glorious,” replied the fourth disciple of the Snowfall Peak with an ugly expression.

“Talk once you defeat me. You should be the fourth disciple of the Snowfall Peak, Wu Bing, right? Wu Bin, you have a two-colored soulcore, while I only have a one-colored soulcore. I hereby challenge you. Are you bold enough to accept?” Jian Chen said loudly. His voice basically rang across the entire square.

More and more people gathered around the ring now.

The expression of the fourth disciple of the Snowfall Peak’s became horrible. He stood outside the ring with gritted teeth, not daring to take a step forward.

Although he had a two-colored soulcore, he was nowhere near as powerful as Lian Yan. Even Lian Yan was not Jian Chen’s opponent and had been viciously humiliated, so he would just be looking to embarrass himself if he went up.

“It looks like you’re not bold enough for a battle in the ring. But it does make sense. Even your third senior brother, Lian Yan, has been beaten to a pulp by me. Naturally, you’re not my opponent,” Jian Chen scoffed from within the ring.

Wu Bin’s face immediately paled from anger when he heard that.

Jian Chen glanced at the second senior brother of the Snowfall Peak, Wen Cheng, who also stood there with a sunken face. He said, “Wen Cheng, I represent the Soaring Clouds Peak to challenge you, the second disciple of the Snowfall Peak. Do you accept?”

“Good, good, good! Chang Yang, good on you, challenging me,” Wen Cheng immediately paled in anger as his gaze became piercing. He had said that all through gritted teeth as killing intent surged within his heart.

However, he also dared not step into the ring. He had clearly witnessed Chang Yang’s strength. He did indeed possess a one-colored soulcore, but he could even defeat two-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Masters in battle. Without complete confidence in victory, he did not want to fight Jian Chen so easily.

Even if they did fight, it would not happen here. After all, if he lost, he would no longer have the dignity to meet anyone else in the future.

After all, he did not have a two-colored soulcore. He was a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore and someone who had touched on the boundary of the Laws of the Hallowed.

“It’s the peak lord. The peak lord has come...”

“Greetings, peak lord...”

“Greetings, peak lord...”

...

At this moment, the crowd surged as cries rang out everywhere. They all saw the white-haired peak lord of the Sky Gazing Peak standing with Gongzheng Xin, Xin Bin, and the black-robed envoys.

“It seems like it’s Gongzheng Xin of the five nine star geniuses of our Radiant Saint Hall. Gongzheng Xin has actually come as well...”

“It’s not just Gongzheng Xin. Even Xin Bin of the five nine star geniuses has come as well...”

“Two of the five nine star geniuses have come. It’s said that they’re about to enter the competition to become the Chosen Saint. The Chosen Saint of this generation will be selected from the five of them.”

The arrival of the two nine star geniuses immediately caused quite the hubbub among the Radiant Saint Masters present.

In the eyes of many, nine star geniuses were like idols. They were supreme existences, and just a single glance of them would be an extremely great honour.

“Which one of you is Wen Cheng? Why don’t you enter the ring and fight Chang Yang?” At this moment, Gongzheng Xin spoke out. He spoke very softly and indifferently, but it was filled with an irrefutable sense of firmness.

It was as if he was ordering someone, like an imperial edict that could not be refused.

Chapter 2239: Thousand Leaf Lotus

When he heard Gongzheng Xin's order-like tone, a cold light immediately flashed through Wen Cheng's eyes. However, it happened to be the time when the Radiant Saint Hall would be gaining a new Chosen Saint, and the Chosen Saint would be selected from the five nine star geniuses. As such, he dared not offend one at a time like this.

As a result, even though Gongzheng Xin's condescending attitude angered Wen Cheng, he dared not show any of it. Instead, he forced out a smile and clasped his fist, "Since senior Gongzheng Xin has spoken, I, Wen Cheng, will enter the ring and teach this ignorant Chang Yang a lesson." With that, Wen Cheng leapt into the ring reluctantly.

Jian Chen's gaze was venomous. He stared at Wen Cheng with a forced smile, "Wen Cheng, you're a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore, and I heard from my junior sister that you've touched on the Laws of the Hallowed. Don't lose to me."

"Hmph, you think I can lose to you?" Wen Cheng snorted coldly. He dared not be careless against this person who had easily defeated Lian Yan. He took the initiative and formed seals with both hands. Radiant Saint Force surged from his body, condensing into a pillar of white light that shot towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen also became cautious. He could not expose his identity as a fighter in the Radiant Saint Hall, so he could only display a level of cultivation akin to a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore. He could not afford any carelessness at all against Wen Cheng who was two cultivation levels ahead of him.

The Radiant Wings appeared on Jian Chen's back once again. As a blur, he dodged Wen Cheng's attack by a hair's breadth and approached the latter.

"You want to deal with me in the same way you dealt with Lian Yan? You're far too naive. I'll show you the power of the three-colored soulcore," Wen Cheng snorted coldly. Milky-white light flickered around him and condensed into a huge, white shield that covered him completely.

He had no need to fear Jian Chen at all as long as he stood behind the shield.

Jian Chen dodged the constant attacks from Wen Cheng with the Radiant Wings. Several Radiant Swords shot out from him, striking Wen Cheng's shield.

However, Jian Chen's Radiant Swords were only enough to cause the shield to shake a few times. They were unable to destroy it.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as he thought, "Wen Cheng really does have a three-colored soulcore after all. All he needs to do is defend, and I'll struggle to get through it. The power I possessed with a one-colored soulcore is indeed a little too weak."

"However, I can get through the shield with a single attack if I use the Laws of the Hallowed. But comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed with just a one-colored soulcore is a little too shocking. Although I have senior Mo Tianyun's mask as a cover, and I don't have to worry about being exposed by

the experts of the Radiant Saint Hall, standing out too much is not good either. As a result, I definitely can't use the Laws of the Hallowed."

"Radiant Rain!" At this moment, Wen Cheng called out. A thick layer of light shone around him as white specks of light the size of rain condensed around him. They packed the space densely before shooting out in all directions sharply like rain, reaching every inch of the ring.

No matter how fast Jian Chen was, he would not be able to dodge a barrage like that. However, he did not become flustered at all. Three Radiant Swords revolved around him like a formation, dispersing the Radiant Rain that flew towards him.

Every droplet of Radiant Rain possessed astonishing power. Jian Chen's Radiant Swords shattered very soon, but he could always use his superior control over Radiant Artes to condense new Radiant Swords as soon as possible.

Suddenly, Jian Chen extended a finger, and the three Radiant Swords around him immediately formed a line before shooting through the cracks between the Radiant Rain and striking the white shield around Wen Cheng firmly as streaks of white light.

Boom!

With that, Wen Cheng's shield shook heavily, and it rapidly dimmed. The energy within the shield was drained away quickly.

Wen Cheng's face changed. Immediately, he weakened his control over the Radiant Rain and did his best to stabilise his shield.

However, at this moment, Jian Chen's eyes shone brightly and sharply. In the next moment, a portion of the Radiant Rain that shot towards him actually came to a forceful halt. They no longer attacked Jian Chen. Instead, they shot back as white light and headed towards Wen Cheng.

Jian Chen had forcefully taken control over that portion of Radiant Rain.

"Unbelievable. This is truly unbelievable. A Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore has actually taken over control of a Radiant Arte from a three-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master. This is just unbelievable," the lord of Sky Gazing Peak could not help but sigh in amazement.

"Chang Yang's control over Radiant Saint Force is even more terrifying than I imagined it to be," Xin Bin said emotionlessly.

Gongzheng Xin nodded in agreement, "Indeed. However, fortunately, he only has a one-colored soulcore, and he's not a Hallowed Saint Master. Otherwise, we would have another worthy opponent in the competition for Chosen Saint."

"Only nine star geniuses have the right to take part. He's only a one star genius," said Xin Bin.

The peak lord of the Sky Gazing Peak shook his head at that, "He's definitely not as simple as a one star genius."

"Yeah. Although I don't know whether he's a nine star genius, he's definitely not just a one star genius. Unfortunately for him, he has missed the appropriate time, and he's not fated to compete for the

position of Chosen Saint,” said Gongzheng Xin. Then he looked at the peak lord of Sky Gazing Peak and said, “Peak lord, who do you think will emerge victorious?”

“It’s difficult to say. I still can’t see the conclusion right now,” the peak lord said sternly.

Gongzheng Xin smiled mysteriously, “If that’s the case, why don’t we have bet with the peak lord? Let’s bet who will be victorious in the end.”

The peak lord smiled bitterly, “It looks like you’re still fixated on my Thousand Leaf Lotus. Whatever, if I keep the Thousand Leaf Lotus, the other three nine star geniuses will probably come looking for it as well. I might as well get rid of it sooner rather than later then, as that will save me from the trouble to come. Gongzheng Xin, who do you think will win out of the two of them?”

“I’m betting on Wen Cheng with his three-colored soulcore. I don’t believe this person called Chang Yang can defeat Wen Cheng with his one-colored soulcore.” Gongzheng Xin looked at Wen Cheng and continued, “If I win the bet, the peak lord’s Thousand Leaf Lotus will belong to me. If I lose, I’ll give a droplet of soulfluid to the peak lord.”

“I want the Thousand Leaf Lotus as well. Count me in on the bet. I’ll bet that it’ll end up as a stalemate. If I win the bet, the Thousand Leaf Lotus will belong to me. Gongzheng Xin, peak lord, you don’t have any objections, right?” The other nine star genius, Xin Bin, added.

Gongzheng Xin and he had come for the peak lord’s Thousand Leaf Lotus, so they naturally would not be willing to miss this opportunity.

“It looks like I can only bet that Chang Yang will be victorious,” the peak lord smiled helplessly.

This was all because the two nine star geniuses did not have high hopes towards Chang Yang. They completely understood the difference between a three-colored soulcore and a two-colored soulcore. Chang Yang could defeat Radiant Saint Masters with two-colored soulcores, but he definitely could not defeat Radiant Saint Masters with three-colored soulcores. Being able to achieve a stalemate would already be extremely impressive.

Moreover, Wen Cheng had already touched on the basics of the Laws of the Hallowed. Even though he was not a Hallowed Saint Master, he would be quite a lot more powerful than regular Radiant Saint Masters with three-colored soulcores.

Chapter 2240: Only Defeat is Accepted?

Boom! At this moment, a loud sound rang out from the ring. The shield of energy around Wen Cheng had finally shattered under the Radiant Rain that Jian Chen had directed back at him. A powerful ripple of energy rammed into Wen Cheng, forcing him to retreat.

“You actually.. You actually...” Disbelief filled Wen Cheng’s face. He pointed at Jian Chen. Currently, he was speechless.

His control over the Radiant Rain he had cast had been forcefully taken away by Chang Yang, who only had a one-colored soulcore. Then, the Radiant Rain was used against him. Did anything still make sense?

However, Jian Chen did not tarry at all after destroying Wen Cheng’s shield. He approached Wen Cheng with a flash and directly swung the Radiant Sword in his hand towards Wen Cheng.

Wen Cheng's expression changed slightly. Jian Chen's reactions were just too fast, and his attacks were just too swift. It was already too late for him to cast a Radiant Arte to stop the Radiant Sword that approached him. Immediately, he condensed a pair of Radiant Wings to retreat.

His battle experience was clearly not as plentiful as Jian Chen's. With just this tiny mistake, he had completely lost his initial advantage and was forced into a position where he had to respond to everything that Jian Chen threw at him.

Jian Chen took advantage of this situation and pursued Wen Cheng closely. He stabbed out with his Radiant Sword mercilessly, and it reached Wen Cheng's chest in the blink of an eye.

Wen Cheng's expression changed drastically. Although he had some experience in battle, he had never been in such a nervous fight. Under Jian Chen's barrage of attack, he immediately became flustered. During such a tight situation, he tripped and managed to avoid the Radiant Sword by a hair's breadth.

However, even with that being the case, a long slash appeared on his white robes, and the robes were now covered in dust as well.

Climbing up to his feet, Wen Cheng's face had paled in anger. He was utterly furious. With that trip, he had basically lost all his dignity. He would no longer have the face to see anyone in the Radiant Saint Hall.

"Chang Yang, I swear I will make you regret what you have done," Wen Cheng called out. He also condensed a Radiant Sword and slashed it towards Jian Chen as quickly as he could.

The speed of the Radiant Sword had indeed reached Wen Cheng's limit. He was confident that even a few regular Radiant Saint Masters with three-colored soulcores would not be able to avoid his attack.

However, it was as slow as a snail in Jian Chen's eyes. However, Jian Chen did not choose to dodge this time. Instead, he purposefully acted like he had been caught off-guard and used his body to forcefully take on the strike.

And just as the Radiant Sword was about to slash him, he secretly controlled the Chaotic Force within him and purposefully pierced his body by condensing the Chaotic Force into a blade.

As a result, Wen Cheng's Radiant Sword landed squarely on the wound Jian Chen's Chaotic Force created, piercing him.

As for Jian Chen, he ignored his wounds. Enveloped by a layer of Radiant Saint Force, he also stabbed Wen Cheng with his Radiant Sword.

"Argh!" Wen Cheng had never felt such pain before. Immediately, he cried out in agony as he pulled away from Jian Chen in a hurry.

Jian Chen sneered. With a thought, a Radiant Sword condensed behind Wen Cheng. As a result, as he retreated, he ran into the tip of the Radiant Sword. Immediately, he grunted painfully again.

Jian Chen's gaze was cold. He took a step forward and raised his Radiant Sword over his head. It shone with blinding light. Just when he was about to swing it, a voice rang out in his head.

"Chang Yang, I'm Gongzheng Xin. Only defeat is accepted from you in this battle!"

Gongzheng Xin said condescendingly as he directly ordered Jian Chen, giving him no room to refute.

Of course, he was not afraid that irrelevant people would hear his secret message to Jian Chen.

After saying that, Gongzheng Xin stood there with his arms crossed. He was full of confidence as if Chang Yang definitely would not disobey his orders.

After all, he was a nine star genius of the Radiant Saint Hall. He was indeed very influential over regular disciples with a status like that.

“Chang Yang, I am Xin Bin. It’s already extremely outstanding that you can force a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore into such horrible shape. It’s best if you just end the battle as a stalemate,” the other nine star genius, Xin Bin, had also sent a secret message to Jian Chen. However, he did not speak as forcefully as Gongzheng Xin.

Jian Chen sneered inside when he heard the two messages. With how unimaginably great his senses had become, it was impossible for him to not overhear the gamble between the two nine star geniuses and the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak.

If it was someone else, they naturally would not dare to offend a nine star genius that could become the next Chosen Saint. However, it happened to be Jian Chen and not someone else.

Swish! Jian Chen completely ignored Gongzheng Xin and Xin Bin. With a flash of white light, he swung his Radiant Sword without any hesitation at all, cutting off Wen Cheng’s arm with a resplendent glow.

Wen Cheng immediately squealed miserably like a pig to the slaughter. Excruciating pain made his body tremble uncontrollably. He had almost fainted.

The observing Radiant Saint Masters all burst out into an uproar when they saw this. Many of them were stunned by Jian Chen’s bloody methods.

After all, these Radiant Saint Masters were not like fighters. Fighters were people who were well-versed in battle, and some of them had basically navigated their way through corpses. On the other hand, Radiant Saint Masters were not accustomed to blood.

Gongzheng Xin’s face became rather ugly as he stood beside the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak. His face sank as he looked at Jian Chen with a flickering cold light in his eyes. He grumbled inside, “This Chang Yan really is ignorant. He’s a mere disciple with a one-colored soulcore, yet he dares to defy me. Hmph.”

Xin Bin also frowned slightly. His gaze towards Jian Chen contained displeasure.

“This Chang Yang really does please me more and more,” the white-haired peak lord chuckled happily. His gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with undisguised admiration.

“Chang Yang, why don’t you hurry up and stop? You must lose this battle,” Gongzheng Xin said to Jian Chen once again. This time, he spoke sharply.

However, Jian Chen turned a deaf ear to his message. He arrived before Wen Cheng in a single step and grabbed him by the collar. He looked at the sheet-white Wen Cheng whose face was twisted in pain and said coldly, “Wen Cheng, I never had any particularly great grievances with you, but you should have

never, ever held ill intentions towards my junior sister. This is what happens when you hold lecherous intent towards my junior sister.” With that, Jian Chen slapped Wen Cheng’s face.