

## Chaotic 2261

### Chapter 2261: The Radiant Palm

Wen Cheng smiled coldly as he scoffed at Jian Chen, "And I had felt very confused back in the ring that day. I didn't understand why young master Gongzheng Xin wanted me to lose to a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore. But now, I finally understand. As it turned out, you secretly pleaded for the young master to help you so that your name would become widespread in the Radiant Saint Hall, which would fulfil your vanity. And in return, you would offer the Thousand Leaf Lotus you won from the fight to the young master."

"However, I never thought you were like this, Chang Yang. Because of young master Gongzheng Xin, I purposefully lost to you in the ring, allowing you to have the final victory. However, you decided to keep the Thousand Leaf Lotus to yourself in the end, unwilling to complete your end of the deal."

"Chang Yang, does someone as depraved as you still have the dignity to remain in the Radiant Saint Hall?"

Wen Cheng's tone became vicious towards the end. He felt the sweet joy of revenge.

He had agreed to all of this with Gongzheng Xin beforehand. Gongzheng Xin was willing to go as far as he needed to get the Thousand Leaf Lotus and breakthrough successfully in the remaining two years.

However, Wen Cheng had always believed that his defeat to Jian Chen in the ring the other day was a permanent stain to his name. He had almost gone insane during the past few days, unwilling to see anyone at all. As a result, Wen Cheng agreed without any hesitation at all when Gongzheng Xin sent people to find him and told him his plans.

According to what he believed, not only were there no downsides to assisting Gongzheng Xin in flipping the situation against Jian Chen and framing him, but he would even be able to redeem his shame and lost dignity through a valid excuse.

The Radiant Saint Masters who constantly gathered over became enlightened when they heard Wen Cheng's words. As they talked among themselves, their gazes towards Jian Chen all changed.

The gazes were filled with disappointment, contempt, disdain, and even undisguised scorn.

They did indeed look down on such actions.

"Wen Cheng, you're despicable. You're purposefully making the truth the complete opposite. It was nowhere like that the other day," Bai Yu yelled at Wen Cheng angrily from beside Jian Chen.

Unfortunately, her words did not seem believable at all when the others heard them.

"Hmph, I never thought my Soaring Clouds Peak would have such a shameless disciple. You've completely embarrassed us. Junior sister, don't spend anymore time with someone like him," Zhuo Feng also stood to one side and criticised Jian Chen like he possessed seniority. He did not care about the reality of the matter. As long as there was an opportunity to humiliate Jian Chen, he would never miss it. He did not treat Jian Chen like his junior brother at all.

Jian Chen's eyes turned cold from that. He knew Zhuo Feng held prejudice towards him. He did not care about it if no one was present, but now that so many disciples from other mountains were here, Zhuo Feng ignored the bigger picture and even wanted to make trouble for him, helping outsiders against him. This truly angered Jian Chen.

"Zhuo Feng, the one who has embarrassed the Soaring Clouds Peak is you, not me. It looks like it's time for you to understand something," Jian Chen said to Zhuo Feng coldly. He formed a seal with his hand and directly pressed it towards Zhuo Feng.

Immediately, powerful Radiant Saint Force surged over and condensed into a meter-wide hand. It shone with dazzling light as it pressed towards Zhuo Feng.

"This is... the Radiant Palm... I- impossible..." Zhuo Feng's eyes narrowed drastically as disbelief filled his face. He promptly tried to counterattack, condensing a Radiant Sword and swinging out with it.

However, when his Radiant Sword landed on the Radiant Palm, it shattered to pieces, while the Radiant Palm continued without slowing, slamming into Zhuo Feng heavily.

Zhuo Feng immediately grunted and staggered a few steps back. He would leave behind a deep footprint in the ground with each step.

When he finally stabilised himself, his face darkened paled. He was both shocked and furious.

"That's the Radiant Palm. Heavens, he has actually grasped the Radiant Palm..."

"The Radiant Palm is a Radiant Arte of an impressive grade. It's said you need a three-colored soulcore at the very least to grasp it..."

"What do you know? The Radiant Palm is far more profound than you've imagined it to be. Only a handful of people have managed to grasp the Radiant Palm with a three-colored soulcore. Most people truly gain a basic grasp with a four-colored soulcore..."

"What! The Radiant Palm can only be grasped by people with four-colored soulcores, yet Chang Yang has managed to cast it with just a one-colored soulcore. Heavens, this is astonishing..."

"This is completely inconceivable..."

...

Not only did Jian Chen stun Bai Yu when he used the Radiant Palm, but even the Radiant Saint Masters who had gathered over struggled to remain calm. They all cried out as they looked at Jian Chen like they were looking at a monster.

As for Wen Cheng, his face had become terrifyingly sunken as resentment and envy filled his eyes.

At this moment, he was forced to accept a brutal reality. In just a dozen or so days, Jian Chen's strength had increased drastically.

At the very least, even Wen Cheng himself still had not truly grasped the Radiant Palm.

"Chang Yang really has not disappointed me. His talent truly is monstrous, having comprehended the Radiant Palm in such a short amount of time. I just wonder whether he has achieved a basic grasp over

the other Radiant Artes I showed him,” Han Xin smiled gladly on the top of the Soaring Clouds Peak. He was satisfied with his disciple.

Jian Chen ignored the cries in the surroundings. He looked at Zhuo Feng coldly and said, “Zhuo Feng, do you understand now? You may be the first senior brother of the Soaring Clouds Peak, but you don’t have the capability to tell me what to do. You might not be able to defeat Wen Cheng, but that doesn’t mean I can’t.”

Afterwards, he no longer paid any more attention to Zhuo Feng’s ugly expression. Instead, he looked towards Wen Cheng and sneered, “Wen Cheng, it looks like the slap I gave you that day wasn’t enough. Why don’t we fight again in the ring so that everyone can see whether you actually forfeited purposefully last time or your strength was just lacklustre.”

“Though, you got slapped because of your forfeit. That’s quite the price to pay,” Jian Chen sniggered.

“Yeah, Wen Cheng. I still remember when your entire face was reduced to a mess by senior brother. You even fainted. Was that fake as well?” Bai Yu followed up and said seriously.

Wen Cheng’s face paled in anger from that. Immediately, his anger turned against him and disturbed his inner flow of energy, causing blood to spray from his mouth.

This matter had already left a permanent shadow in his heart. It was a vicious wound and the greatest humiliation in his life. He would not have the face to see anyone again. Now that it was mentioned again before everyone, he became extremely furious.

“Chang Yang, stop lying!” Wen Cheng immediately lost his cool; his face warped as he bellowed at Jian Chen.

“We’ll know whether it’s a lie or not when we fight again. Wen Cheng, are you willing to take me on in the ring again to prove your claims?” Jian Chen said leisurely.

Chapter 2262: Donglin Yanxue’s Arrival

Wen Cheng’s face immediately sank. Even though he was exasperated, he dared not agree to it. He became even less confident after Jian Chen used the Radiant Palm. If he was defeated again and sent flying out of the ring with a slap, he really would no longer have the dignity to remain alive.

“Hehehe, impressive. The two of you only need to fight again, and you’ll be able to determine whether Wen Cheng lost purposefully or not,” at this moment, a pleasant giggle rang out. A beautiful woman flew over from the distance, directly flying onto the Soaring Clouds Peak and arriving near Jian Chen.

“It’s Donglin Yanxue of the five candidates. W- why has she come...”

The woman’s arrival immediately led to cries in the surroundings. At that moment, everyone shifted their gazes from Wen Cheng and Jian Chen to her. Many of the gazes were filled with infatuation and love.

The arrival of Donglin Yanxue surprised Wen Cheng slightly as well. He looked at Donglin Yanxue’s almost-sacred beauty, and a sliver of well-hidden admiration appeared in the depths of his eyes as well. However, his face immediately became ashen when he thought about what she had just said.

“Why’ve you come?” Jian Chen looked at Donglin Yanxue and asked in surprise.

Donglin Yanxue raised an eyebrow and said, “What, your Soaring Clouds Peak does not welcome me?”

Jian Chen smiled bitterly, “How could we not welcome any of the five candidates? It’s just that you really haven’t come at a good time.”

“Really?” Donglin Yanxue smiled gently, “But I feel like I’ve come at the perfect time.”

Bai Yu, who stood to one side, also became dumbfounded when she saw Jian Chen interact with Donglin Yanxue so freely like he knew her already. Bai Yu struggled to imagine just how her senior Chang Yang was able to get to know one of the revered candidates, Donglin Yanxue.

There were many people who were deeply infatuated with Donglin Yanxue among the disciples of other mountains. Their eyes had become filled with a vicious light, and they glared at Jian Chen like tigers. There were various kinds of envy and jealousy within their gazes.

Donglin Yanxue’s arrival immediately made her the centre of attention. She drew over the gazes of many powerful Radiant Saint Masters, where many of the Radiant Saint Masters with four-colored, five-colored, or even six-colored soulcores set out and gathered over.

All of these people had come for Donglin Yanxue.

“Junior Yanxue, why have you come...”

“Junior Yanxue, how can you be standing on the Soaring Clouds Peak? With your status, the measly Soaring Clouds Peak does not match you at all. Why don’t you come to our Azure Clouds Peak...”

“Junior Yanxue, if you don’t mind, you’re welcome to come to our Thunder Cry Peak. Our peak lord has already prepared wonderful alcohol...”

...

At that moment, all the Radiant Saint Masters with four-colored soulcores or above extended their invitations to Donglin Yanxue.

However, Jian Chen immediately felt various cold gazes land on him from the Radiant Saint Masters in the surroundings. It made him smile bitterly inside.

He really had no idea whether Donglin Yanxue’s arrival was a curse or a blessing.

Donglin Yanxue looked at Wen Cheng and said calmly, “What do you think of the proposal I mentioned before? You and Chang Yang can spar again so that you can show whether your defeat last time was really due to Gongzheng Xin’s plans, or you were just not as powerful as Chang Yang.”

“Yeah. Wen Cheng, go fight with Chang Yang in the ring. Defeat him and show us you’re telling the truth...”

“In my opinion, the battle will probably be tough. Didn’t you see Chang Yang use the Radiant Palm...”

...

Along with Donglin Yanxue's words, the people around the Soaring Clouds Peak all began to call out. They wanted to make trouble.

Wen Cheng's face became completely sunken. He stood there silently.

"Donglin Yanxue, why have you come?" At this moment, a cold snort rang out. Gongzheng Xin had also arrived. He was in his usual white robes. He hovered in the sky and stared at Donglin Yanxue and Jian Chen coldly.

"It's young master Gongzheng Xin. He has actually come as well..."

"Heavens, I'm actually seeing young master Gongzheng Xin. The young master is so handsome..."

"It's normally difficult to see any of the five candidates, but I'm seeing two of them right now. What's the special occasion..."

Gongzheng Xin's arrival immediately led to another uproar in the surroundings. Many of the young, beautiful women ogled at Gongzheng Xin with undisguised infatuation.

A nine star genius, one of the five candidates for Chosen Saint, with a handsome appearance and extraordinary bearing—Gongzheng Xin had already become the prince charming in the hearts of many girls. They were tempted to throw themselves at him.

"What? Only you're allowed to come, and I'm not?" Donglin Yanxue felt no fear towards Gongzheng Xin since she was one of the five candidates as well, so she asked boldly.

"Donglin Yanxue, this has nothing to do you with. It's best that you leave," Gongzheng Xin said indifferently. He caught sight of Jian Chen standing beside Donglin Yanxue. If she desired to meddle with his business, it was extremely likely that she could ruin it all.

After all, with Donglin Yanxue's status, she completely possessed the right to ask the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak to make a statement and reveal the truth, something that Chang Yang could not achieve by himself.

Before Donglin Yanxue could say anything, Gongzheng Xin looked at Jian Chen with a threatening gaze and said condescendingly, "Chang Yang, hand over the Thousand Leaf Lotus, and I'll forget this happened in the first place."

Donglin Yanxue smiled mysteriously when she heard that. With a flip of her hand, she took out something from her Space Ring and said to Gongzheng Xin, "Are you talking about this?"

Unsurprisingly, she was holding the Thousand Leaf Lotus Jian Chen had given her.

The appearance of the heavenly resource immediately made Gongzheng Xin's face change slightly. He stared right at the lotus in Donglin Yanxue's hand and growled, "Why is it with you?"

"I obviously gave it to senior Yanxue. Gongzheng Xin, is there a problem with that?" Jian Chen directly called him by his name and showed no respect at all, "However, the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak rewarded me with the Thousand Leaf Lotus, so I naturally have the right to give it to whoever I want. If I don't want to give it to you, you won't be able to take it from me even if you use your schemes."

Jian Chen looked straight at Gongzheng Xin and completely ignored the latter's status as one of the candidates. He said, "Gongzheng Xin, you might be one of the candidates for Chosen Saint, but a candidate is still just a candidate in the end. Others might step aside for the sake of you in the Radiant Saint Hall, but if you don't know when to stop and keep pressuring people, you'll only make trouble for yourself."

Jian Chen's words stunned everyone present. He had completely and utterly offended Gongzheng Xin with that.

#### Chapter 2263: Settling Down

A mere Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore was getting in the way of a candidate before everyone. Many people secretly admired his courage, causing them to hold Jan Chen in a new light.

However, there were also others that looked at Jian Chen in delight when they thought about what he would suffer in the future. His days would be numbered after offending a Chosen Saint candidate.

"Chang Yang, you're very impressive. I will remember everything you've said," Gongzheng Xin's face was terrifyingly sunken. He stressed each word as killing intent filled his eyes.

"Senior Yanxue, this Gongzheng Xin has been collaborating with Wen Cheng to use the battle that day to slander me. He wanted to get the Thousand Leaf Lotus that the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak gave me. There's probably no one apart from the peak lord who can produce powerful evidence to prove this matter and redeem my innocence. However, seeing the peak lord is basically impossible with my status, so I can only ask senior Yanxue to visit the peak lord for me, and then announce the outcome of the visit and let everyone know whether I actually used Gongzheng Xin's help to defeat Wen Cheng and obtain this reward," Jian Chen said to Donglin Yanxue. He did not try to tone it down at all, allowing his voice to spread afar.

Donglin Yanxue giggled. She glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, "I will naturally help you for the sake of the Thousand Leaf Lotus and prove that you're innocent."

"Alright, very impressive," Gongzheng Xin's face darkened in anger. He glared at Jian Chen with gritted teeth before turning around and leaving.

He knew that as long as Donglin Yanxue stood with Jian Chen, he would be unable to do anything to Jian Chen. Moreover, Jian Chen did not seem to revere him like the other disciples, so remaining any longer was pointless.

With Gongzheng Xin's departure, Wen Cheng and the black-robed man naturally did not linger. They said nothing and fled from the Soaring Clouds Peak in a hurry.

At the same time, on a distant mountain, Xin Bin, also one of the candidates, stood with his arms behind his back. He observed what happened from afar.

"I never thought Chang Yang would actually give the Thousand Leaf Lotus to Donglin Yanxue. Since it has ended up in her hands, it's basically impossible for me to get it."

“But that should be for the better. Donglin Yanxue is the weakest. Even with the Thousand Leaf Lotus, it won’t bring a huge advantage towards her candidacy for Chosen Saint. As long as Gongzheng Xin, An Da, and Shi De don’t get it, it won’t be able to influence much.”

Xin Bin murmured to himself. He was rather satisfied with this outcome. Then he left the mountain peak with Radiant Saint Force.

The matter raised by the Thousand Leaf Lotus came to an end. All the more powerful Radiant Saint Masters of the various peaks extended their invitation towards Donglin Yanxue again. The Soaring Clouds Peak became extremely busy during this time.

However, Donglin Yanxue declined all of the warm invitations without any hesitation.

Half an hour later, all the Radiant Saint Masters gathered on the Soaring Clouds Peak returned to their own mountains. The busy Soaring Clouds Peak finally recovered its usual peace.

“Senior Chang Yang, how do you know senior Yanxue? Why haven’t I heard you mention it before?”

As soon as the Soaring Clouds Peak settled down, Bai Yu arrived beside Jian Chen and grabbed his hand affectionately and asked.

On the other hand, Zhuo Feng stood in the distance silently with a sunken face. He glanced at Donglin Yanxue and Jian Chen as the flames of envy smouldered within the depths of his eyes.

“God dammit. How does Chang Yang know senior Yanxue? How is it possible for them to know each other...” Zhuo Feng thought as he gritted teeth. He liked Bai Yu, while Donglin Yanxue was someone like a goddess to him. She was an existence he could only look up to and never stand on equal grounds with.

Yet this exact same goddess was actually acquainted with Jian Chen and even stood forward to speak for Jian Chen even if it meant offending Gongzheng Xin. It was not a great feeling for Zhuo Feng.

“Junior sister, I’ll explain to you later. I have something to discuss with senior Yanxue, so you should go back first,” Jian Chen said to Bai Yu.

Bai Yu immediately wrinkled her nose in displeasure and snorted gently, “Senior brother, don’t you have to pass on your comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed to me? And you need to teach me the Radiant Palm as well.”

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll teach you another day. It’s just that I really am busy right now,” Jian Chen smiled. He had truly accepted Bai Yu inside, treating her as his younger sister. He showered her with care.

“Senior Chang Yang, remember that’s what you said. I’ll come to find you tomorrow. You have to help me with all you have.”

Bai Yu glanced at Donglin Yanxue before leaving alone.

As for Zhuo Feng, he naturally needed no reminder from Jian Chen. After Bai Yu had left, he glanced at Donglin Yanxue, who remained there, with mixed feelings. He walked off into the distance with disorderly thoughts.

However, he did not go too far away. He stopped at a certain distance away from Jian Chen's dwelling, hiding there secretly to observe the dwelling.

Or more correctly, he was observing Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue's relationship.

"Chang Yang, it looks like your senior really does care about you," Donglin Yanxue said mysteriously. Clearly, she had noticed that Zhuo Feng was spying on them.

Jian Chen shook his head as he gave a bitter smile. He did not try to explain Zhuo Feng's behaviour, "Tell me. You've come all the way from the Myriad Flowers Peak. What do you need from me?"

Donglin Yanxue glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, "I heard you have quite the achievement in the usage and grasp over Radiant Saint Force. I've come to find you for this."

"You wish me to teach you the method of using Radiant Saint Force?" Jian Chen looked at Donglin Yanxue in some surprise.

Donglin Yanxue shook her head gently and corrected him, "It's not teach but to discuss and share."

Jian Chen nodded understandingly. He smiled, "Not everyone can grasp my method. It'll probably be very difficult to benefit from me."

"How is it impossible for me to do something that even you with your one-colored soulcore can achieve?" Donglin Yanxue replied with a question.

"Alright then. Let's do it. However, before all this, I still need you to go to the Sky Gazing Peak and get some evidence regarding the Thousand Leaf Lotus. I think the peak lord will see you with your status as a candidate."

Donglin Yanxue was mildly surprised by that. She looked at Jian Chen seriously and asked, "You're serious?"

"Of course I'm serious. Gongzheng Xin has come for me time and time again. If I don't counterattack, he'll think I'm just an easy target. This time, I will definitely humiliate Gongzheng Xin with the evidence," Jian Chen's face sank, and a vicious light flickered through his eyes.

Donglin Yanxue's face hardened. She carefully studied Jian Chen's ordinary face that he had created from the mask as if she had just met him.

A while later, Donglin Yanxue nodded solemnly. She said sternly, "Alright. I'll go to the Sky Gazing Peak right now. However, I hope you can consider the consequences clearly. The people behind Gongzheng Xin are not as simple as those behind Wen Cheng." With that, Donglin Yanxue directly made her way towards the Sky Gazing Peak.

Chapter 2264: Mutual Exchanges

Very soon, Donglin Yanxue returned. She came back with a crystal that recorded her conversation with the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak.

"Take it. I've gotten what you want." Donglin Yanxue passed the crystal to Jian Chen and continued, "It looks like even the peak lord takes displeasure in some of Gongzheng Xin's actions. When I asked the

peak lord about the Thousand Leaf Lotus, he clearly knew I was recording it, but he did not stop me. As a result, getting the evidence was extremely easy.”

Jian Chen accepted the crystal and immediately sent the senses of his soul inside. Donglin Yanxue and the peak lord promptly appeared before him along with their voices. Jian Chen heard their conversation clearly.

“Disciple Chang Yang of the Soaring Clouds Peak only had a one-colored soulcore, but I became utterly amazed and lost in wonder by his usage of Radiant Saint Force. After he defeated Wen Cheng, who had a far greater cultivation, I bestowed my Thousand Leaf Lotus to Chang Yang on a whim...”

“Peak lord, was the Thousand Leaf Lotus not a reward prepared for the victor?”

“Of course not. I only bestowed it to Chang Yang on a whim...”

...

The few lines from the peak lord completely separated the matter of the Thousand Leaf Lotus from Gongzheng Xin.

Jian Chen’s senses of his soul receded from the crystal. He clutched it tightly as he gradually revealed a sneer.

He wanted to see how Gongzheng Xin would respond once the contents of the crystal were made public.

“Gongzheng Xin, I definitely won’t be giving you a way out of this time,” thought Jian Chen.

“I’ve helped you already, so shouldn’t you consider my matters now?” Donglin Yanxue said.

Jian Chen nodded. With a flip of his hand, the crystal vanished. He casually glanced at where Zhuo Feng hid before making a gesture to invite Donglin Yanxue into his dwelling. Then he made his way into his dwelling.

Donglin Yanxue immediately became stunned when she saw Jian Chen enter his dwelling. A gleam of light flickered in her eyes as she hesitated.

But in the end, she made up her mind and entered Jian Chen’s dwelling.

“Senior Yanxue has actually entered Chang Yang’s dwelling. How is this possible...” Zhuo Feng became completely dumbfounded when he clearly witnessed this from afar. He was about to explode with envy.

“What’s so good about Chang Yang. It was junior Bai Yu first, and now senior Yanxue. Senior Yanxue is like a resplendent pearl of the Radiant Saint Hall in particular. Dammit...” Zhuo Feng’s face was twisted. He could accept Bai Yu, but Donglin Yanxue of all people as well? She was someone he treated like a goddess, sacred and inviolable.

In the end, his goddess was actually completely unfazed and entered Jian Chen’s dwelling, which drove him mad.

Zhuo Feng even wished to become Jian Chen at that moment.

Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue sat before each other in Jian Chen's simple dwelling. A cluster of Radiant Saint Force shone with gently white light as it leapt about like a little wisp on the tip of his finger.

"Radiant Saint Force is just like a limb of mine, my body, or even a part of my soul. As long as it exists in the surroundings. I'm able to create a wondrous connection with it and control it, making it change to my will. Pay close attention..." Jian Chen was both concentrated and serious. The Radiant Saint Force seemed to be alive in his hands, constantly changing between various forms. It moved as he wished.

With a thought, it turned into a Radiant Sword, but in the next moment, it turned into a Radiant Shield. Everything happened smoothly. His control over Radiant Saint Force seemed limitless.

Donglin Yanxue paid close attention as she concentrated on Jian Chen's actions. She would close her eyes to comprehend it at times, or control Radiant Saint Force to experiment around with it at other times.

In the end, Donglin Yanxue had to admit that although she was much more powerful than Jian Chen in terms of cultivation, she was nowhere close to his grasp and almost perfect usage of Radiant Saint Force.

Donglin Yanxue did not even gain a rudimentary grasp over it after so many attempts.

However, Donglin Yanxue did not become dejected. She was not afraid of failure. She constantly tried and confirmed or disproved her thoughts. In the end, she used her talent to slowly discover this new method of use.

Although it was nowhere close to Jian Chen's, her usage over Radiant Saint Force did reach a whole new level.

Enchanted, Donglin Yanxue completely submerged herself in the entire process. She forgot about time and would ask Jian Chen to confirm her thoughts and discuss their experiences frequently to make up for her mistakes. Gradually, the new method of control that she had discovered approached perfection.

As for Jian Chen, he managed to benefit from Donglin Yanxue as well. Through their conversations, he managed to come in contact with a higher level of the Laws of the Hallowed. Moreover, he gained a rough understanding of the four-colored soulcore from Donglin Yanxue.

It could be said that both of them managed to benefit from this exchange.

Unknowingly, half a month had already passed since Donglin Yanxue entered Jian Chen's dwelling.

During this period of time, the rumours regarding Chang Yang and Donglin Yanxue had caused quite the buzz in the Radiant Saint Hall. Everyone knew about it.

At first, it was the 'truth' as to why Chang Yang could defeat Wen Cheng as well as his non-existent agreement with Gongzheng Xin. It had spread to most of the mountains through word of mouth, causing all the disciples to feel contempt for Jian Chen.

But very soon, this news was replaced by how Donglin Yanxue had spent a long time in Chang Yang's dwelling. All the Radiant Saint Masters within the Radiant Saint Hall guessed at their relationship. Rumours sprang up everywhere during this time.

At the same time, all of the powerful Radiant Saint Masters who adored Donglin Yanxue were angered. Many of them gathered on the Soaring Clouds Peak, forcing the lord of the peak, Han Xin, to personally come out and seal up the mountain, forbidding anyone from setting foot there.

However, there were many disciples and descendants of elders among them. Han Xin felt greatly pressured when they worked together against him.

Only when Donglin Qiushui, the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak, one of the ninety-nine main peaks, arrived did these Radiant Saint Masters of great status settle down.

Half a month later, Donglin Yanxue finally emerged from Jian Chen's dwelling, but as soon as she made her way out, she became dumbfounded.

The protective formation of the Soaring Clouds Peak had already been activated. Many Radiant Saint Masters gathered in the air, blocked out by the formation. On the Soaring Clouds Peak, near Jian Chen's dwelling, Han Xin and Donglin Qiushui stood beside each other as they stared at Donglin Yanxue.

"Aunty, why have you come?" Donglin Yanxue saw Donglin Qiushui, and her expression immediately became rather unnatural when she thought about how long Donglin Qiushui had been waiting, along with the fact that she had spent half a month in Chang Yang's dwelling.

"Look at you. You don't even pay any attention to the mess you can create. If I didn't come, would you have been able to cultivate for half a month in peace?" Donglin Yanxue shot a glance at Donglin Yanxue with a fake sense of irritation and rebuked her.

"But I need to say that you really haven't come here for nothing. Although that kid called Chang Yang's cultivation is nothing special, his understanding of Radiant Saint Force is peculiar. You've managed to benefit quite a lot by exchanging experiences with him," continued Donglin Qiushui.

"Aunty, you know?"

"Hmph, if I didn't know what you were doing inside, why would I ever let you stay in a man's dwelling for so long? I would have dragged you out long ago. Let's go," Donglin Yanxue said in frustration. She did not let Donglin Yanxue respond, directly pulling her away.

#### Chapter 2265: A Brewing Storm

Now that the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak had personally come to take Donglin Yanxue away, none of the powerful Radiant Saint Masters gathered outside the Soaring Clouds Peak dared to stand in their way. Quite a few of them even looked at Donglin Qiushui with dread.

However, the Radiant Saint Masters felt no fear toward the Soaring Clouds Peak. After Donglin Qiushui and Donglin Yanxue had left, many of the Radiant Saint Masters immediately shifted their gazes towards Jian Chen. Their eyes were filled with coldness and hostility.

"Chang Yang, it's best if you maintain a certain distance from Donglin Yanxue. Donglin Yanxue's identity is not simple. She's a direct descendant of the Donglin clan. The difference between your statuses is just too great, and there are many people who are pursuing her. Anyone who's bold enough to do that will definitely possess an astonishing background. If you get too close to her, it'll be detrimental to you," Han Xin made his way over to Jian Chen's side and said sincerely.

"I understand. Thank you for your reminder, sir," Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Han Xin. After watching Han Xin leave, he returned to his dwelling.

Due to the Soaring Clouds Peak being sealed off, none of the Radiant Saint Masters gathered outside the mountain managed to set foot there.

However, Han Xin's actions naturally offended many people. He displeased many powerful Radiant Saint Masters.

"What haughtiness. The lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak actually dares to shut the door on us..."

"This Han Xin seems to be from the Han family of the eastern region..."

"He's only a nameless member of the Han family. There might not be a lot of people in the Han family who even know about his existence..."

...

The Radiant Saint Masters all dispersed as they discussed. Before long, the Soaring Clouds Peak had regained its peace.

Afterwards, Jian Chen entered a long period of seclusion. Apart from going to the mountain top to listen to Han Xin's lessons of passing on the Laws of the Hallowed, he spent the rest of his time in his dwelling cultivating.

He had benefited quite a lot from his interaction with Donglin Yanxue. It allowed him to gain a new understanding of Radiant Saint Force. He needed time to tidy through it all.

Bai Yu remained the same as before, basically coming to Jian Chen's dwelling every single day to hear about Jian Chen's comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed.

Jian Chen, on the other hand, slowed down. He would only spend an hour a day explaining his comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed, but even with that being the case, Bai Yu would spend several hours comprehending after each session.

As a result, in just half a month, Bai Yu finally broke through in her dwelling on a night with the full moon. She successfully comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed with her two-colored soulcore, becoming a Hallowed Saint Master.

Not only did Bai Yu's breakthrough alarm Han Xin, but it also alarmed the sacred hall. On the next day, an elder arrived on the Soaring Clouds Peak, taking Bai Yu into the sacred hall to cultivate.

At the same time, the matter spread across the entire Radiant Saint Hall, making all the disciples remember Bai Yu's name.

Although there were people who became Hallowed Saint Masters with just a two-colored soulcore in the Radiant Saint Hall, they were almost mythical existences. Every single one of them would receive much support from the Radiant Saint Hall, where they would become the elites among the elites.

As a matter of fact, without any exaggeration, once someone became a Hallowed Saint Master with a two-colored soulcore, their status in the Radiant Saint Hall would almost be able to rival the five candidates.

After Bai Yu entered the sacred hall, Zhuo Feng became completely downhearted. He had liked Bai Yu since a long time ago, and he was confident about making her fall in love with him.

Not only was he a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore, but he was also a five star genius. He experienced a natural sense of supremacy over Bai Yu who was only a one star genius.

However, all of this changed when Bai Yu comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed and was personally taken into the sacred hall by an elder.

Right when Bai Yu's matter settled down, Jian Chen finally took action as well. He made many copies of the conversation between Donglin Yanxue and the lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak before silently spreading them around.

Basically all the Radiant Saint Masters believed that Jian Chen had only managed to beat Wen Cheng because of Gongzheng Xin's secret arrangements. That way, he could become the final victor and make a name for himself. In exchange, he would give the Thousand Leaf Lotus he won to Gongzheng Xin.

However, after Jian Chen was victorious, he broke off his end of the secret deal he had established with Gongzheng Xin, giving the Thousand Leaf Lotus to Donglin Yanxue instead. As a result, not only did he close his relationship with her, but he even gained her protection, where Gongzheng Xin could do nothing to him.

Because of this, Jian Chen had a very poor reputation in the Radiant Saint Hall. Basically everyone would talk about Chang Yang in disdain and scorn. It destroyed Jian Chen's reputation.

Now that the contents of the crystal were made public, the truth that was the exact opposite of what everyone believed naturally spread without any attempts to suppress it. It immediately led to quite an uproar, where even a few more powerful Radiant Saint Masters began to pay attention to this matter.

If it was only a matter between two weaker Radiant Saint Masters, it would not have caused such a disturbance. More importantly, it directly pulled an esteemed candidate into the matter as well.

Just when Gongzheng Xin was about to enter seclusion for the final spurt, he received the news as well. His face immediately became extremely ugly as heavy killing intent filled his eyes.

"Pay close attention to Chang Yang. Once he leaves the Radiant Saint Hall, immediately contact the people in the clan to get rid of him," Gongzheng Xin said frigidly.

"Yes, young master. I will contact the clan immediately," a violet-robed guard said politely from behind Gongzheng Xin.

...

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. During that time, Jian Chen did not take a single step away from the Soaring Clouds Peak. He remained holed up there, basically spending all his time on cultivation.

As Bai Yu could not interrupt him anymore, Jian Chen finally gained some peace.

On this day, Jian Chen suddenly roused from his cultivation. He looked at the sky before making his way out of his dwelling. He stared at the distant horizon.

A gate had suddenly appeared in the protective formation around the Radiant Saint Hall in the distance, and afterwards, a figure directly entered the territory of the Radiant Saint Hall.

The figure gave off an astonishing presence, enough to make the mountains tremble as all the vegetation was squashed down as if they were bowing in submission.

The person strolled through the air and crossed a huge distance in a single instance. In just a single step, he arrived within the Radiant Saint Hall that stood above the clouds.

Jian Chen became stern when he saw this person. He felt an ill omen. It seemed like this person's arrival was related to him.

At this moment, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall with supreme authority and the eight vice-leaders were all gathered within a grand discussion room on the highest floor of the sacred hall. They were all stern.

A grey-robed, middle-aged man stood with his hands behind his back in the centre of the room. He looked at the leader of the Radiant Saint Master who sat on a throne with great composure.

"I've only come to pass on a thought that we've all agreed on over there. We hope your Radiant Saint Hall can open its gates and allow us to search as we wish, unlike before, locking the door in our face," the grey-robed man said.

"That will be impossible," the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall shone with holy light as he declined without any hesitation at all.

The man smiled indifferently, "Leader, I think you also know that our actions are only to find Jian Chen. We will never do anything that gets in the way of the interests of your Radiant Saint Palace. You must cooperate. In reality, it's not just your Radiant Saint Hall. We've even sent people to all the other peak organisations on the Desolate Plane so that they can open their gates and allow us to find Jian Chen."

"Jian Chen possesses the Anatta Tower, which belongs to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Our actions are actually only a service to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, to share the burden with her majesty Yi Xin. If you don't cooperate, wouldn't that be making things difficult for her majesty Yi Xin?"

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall could not help but become stern when Yi Xin was mentioned. The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was an existence only second to Grand Primes, one of the handful of supreme experts of the Saints' World. Her name had a huge influence on the peak organisations across the Saints' World.

"Our Radiant Saint Hall represents Radiant Saint Masters. As a fighter, Jian Chen could be hiding anywhere on the Desolate Plane but not our Radiant Saint Hall. As a result, it's impossible for him to be here," the leader said sternly.

"Jian Chen is far more complicated than you've imagined him to be. So many of us, peak experts, have tried to detect his traces and whereabouts through various secret techniques, but we've found nothing

in the end. He has such impressive means of staying hidden that even if he did hide in your territory, you would not be able to find him.”

“Now, we’ve basically flipped through the entire Desolate Plane. Apart from the peak clans on the Desolate Plane, we haven’t missed a single corner. We all have people stationed in outer space and the teleportation formations across planes on the Desolate Plane as well. As a result, it’s impossible for Jian Chen to escape. We can already determine that Jian Chen is hiding in a peak organisation,” the grey-robed man stared at the leader with shining eyes as he waited for the leader’s reply.

After a moment of thought, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall said with a heavy heart, “Since it’s serving the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, our Radiant Saint Hall will obviously be more than willing.”

Chapter 2266: Quite the Disturbance

“If that’s the case, thank you for your cooperation. Farewell,” the grey-robed man clasped his fist and left.

“These people have gone too far. Do they really think they’re sovereigns of the world, where they can act as they wish on the Desolate Plane...”

“Hmph, the Desolate Plane is our territory, yet we’re supposed to let these outsiders run around fearless and basically upheave the entire plane. It’s humiliating as a native organisation of the Desolate Plane...”

“And even worse, they actually want us to open our doors and let them search as they wish. Hmph, what kind of place do they think the Radiant Saint Hall is...”

“Although our Radiant Saint Hall has declined, we’re still a peak organisation that had a Grand Exalt in the past. How can we listen to the orders of those outsiders...”

“Those outsiders will stop at nothing...”

...

The eight vice-leaders all snarled with righteous indignation after the grey-robed man had left. All of their expressions were horrible and utterly sunken.

“Sigh,” the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall exhaled gently. His voice was filled with powerlessness. He said steadily, “These outsiders have come under the name of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Let alone our Radiant Saint Hall, but there’s probably no one from the other major organisations on the Desolate Plane who are bold enough to turn them down. Even without considering offending the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng when you reject them, they’ll start believing you’re purposefully protecting Jian Chen. Some of them with ulterior motives will even label you as wanting to take the Anatta Tower all for yourself.”

“Once that happens, the consequences will be far worse.”

“Deactivate the protective formation and let the outsiders search our Radiant Saint Hall. However, we can’t let them act as they wish. As a result, including me, no one is to enter seclusion. At the same time, have all the elders pay close attention to the outsiders. Once they cross the line in our Radiant Saint Hall, immediately punish them according to our rules. We can let them in and look for Jian Chen, but we cannot let them act recklessly.”

‘Yes, leader,’ replied the eight vice-leaders.

After a moment of thought, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall continued, “The three great treasures of the Anatta Grand Exalt are the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Tower, and the Fortune Jade Pedestal. Since the Anatta Tower is with Jian Chen, once an organisation finds Jian Chen, they’ll obtain the Anatta Tower, and then they’ll offer it up to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. This will be a great merit. At the same time, it’s a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for our Radiant Saint Hall as well.”

The leader continued, “In all these years, it has been far, far too long since we’ve had any late Godking disciples due to that mysterious expert. As a result, the lords of various peaks who could break through were all forced to suppress their cultivation to mid Godking. Even the disciples who were unable to suppress their cultivation were forced to leave the Radiant Saint Hall in the end, hiding away all by themselves. Moreover, not a single one of them have returned so far. Who knows whether they’re still alive or not.”

“If this lasts over a prolonged period of time, our Radiant Saint Hall will definitely wane in strength. As a result, we must search for the Anatta Tower with all of our efforts as well. If we can find it first, we won’t have any need to fear that mysterious expert anymore.”

The eyes of the eight vice-leaders all lit up from that. They said, “That’s right. Once we obtain the Anatta Tower, we’ll be able to ask the first majesty to take action personally and kill that mysterious expert.”

“The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng is one of the most terrifying figures in the world. Back then, the Flame Reverend Grand Prime, who was also known as one of the most powerful below Grand Exalt, had fled across the entire Saints’ World while being hunted down by the first majesty. In the end, he was forced to hide. That mysterious expert who has been specifically targeting our Radiant Godkings may be very powerful, but can he be more powerful than the Flame Reverend Grand Prime?”

“This might be an opportunity for our Radiant Saint Hall. Leader, it’s best if I personally head out and see if I can find Jian Chen’s traces...”

“I want to search for Jian Chen as well. After all, he has a direct correlation with our Radiant Saint Hall’s fate...”

...

Two vice-leaders immediately asked for permission to search for Jian Chen. Even though all of them knew it would not be easy to find Jian Chen since he could avoid so many peak experts of the Saints’ World, they still could not help but want to try their luck.

On that day, all the protective formations around the Radiant Saint Hall vanished, exposing every inch of the place to the public.

Without the formations, the powerful senses of the outsiders’ souls immediately came sweeping in. They enveloped the entire Radiant Saint Hall with great pressure, without missing a single corner at all. They scoured all the mountains of the Radiant Saint Hall. Even the secret rooms deep underground were not missed.

On that day, basically no disciples of the Radiant Saint Hall ventured out. Under the restraints of their peak lords, they all stayed on their respective mountains. They could feel the powerful senses moving

across them, immediately causing many of the Radiant Saint Masters who had no idea what was going on to tremble in fear and unease.

Jian Chen sat on a rock outside his dwelling. He also clearly sensed the powerful senses sweep past him, causing his heart to grow heavy.

Now that the Radiant Saint Hall had opened its gates to outsiders, Jian Chen truly felt endangered.

“Fortunately, I have senior Mo Tianyun’s mask. As long as I have it, I don’t have to worry about being exposed by the senses of those experts. Even if they were standing before me, they probably would not be able to tell what my true appearance was. But there is nothing perfect in the world, so if they filter through the people one by one, they’ll discover problems with me sooner or later. I will be exposed one day.”

“My main intentions of coming to the Radiant Saint Hall is to enter the Tower of Radiance and obtain the cultivation methods left behind by past experts. As a result, I cannot leave here before I enter the Tower of Radiance, or it would have all been for nothing,” thought Jian Chen. He knew that he only had one chance to enter the Tower of Radiance. Once his identity was exposed, it would become impossible to hide his Martial Soul Force as well. He would immediately become an enemy of the Radiant Saint Hall, making it impossible for him to enter the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Deactivate the formation. All disciples of the Soaring Clouds Peak will be inspected,” at this moment, someone called out coldly from beyond the Soaring Clouds Peak.

Two violet-robed guards and a few outsiders arrived near the Soaring Clouds Peak, hovering in the sky silently.

Jian Chen looked at the people from his rock. Even though he maintained a facade and only appeared slightly confused, his heart grew heavier.

“Zhuo Feng, Chang Yang, come to me.” At this moment, Han Xin’s voice rang out from the top of the mountain. Afterwards, the formation around the Soaring Clouds Peak gradually vanished as well.

Jian Chen immediately stood up from the rock and flew towards the top of the mountain.

Very soon, he arrived on the mountain top. He discovered that Han Xin was conversing with the two violet-robed guards, while Zhuo Feng was already standing behind Han Xin.

“Under the orders of the leader of our sacred hall, all disciples, including the peak lords, must be inspected,” a guard said to Han Xin.

Han Xin nodded, “I’ve already received the message from the elders. We will definitely cooperate.”

The violet-robed guard nodded before taking out a mirror and directing it at Han Xin.

Immediately, a resplendent stream of light shot out and enveloped Han Xin completely.

The mirror was extraordinary. It could pierce through illusions and reveal the truth. Through it, all disguises would be rendered useless.

Jian Chen could clearly sense that the powerful senses of the soul gathered in the air of the Radiant Saint Hall were all gathered on the mirror when the light enveloped Han Xin.

“Alright, there are no problems. Next!” Very soon, the light from the mirror vanished, and the violet-robed guard directed it towards Zhuo Feng. The same process happened.

In the end, it was Jian Chen’s turn. Jian Chen knew that there were many experts observing everything that happened here, so he remained indifferent and undertook the inspection of the mirror calmly. He showed no flaws in his facade at all.

The mask from Mo Tianyun was even enough to trick so many peak experts, so he refused to believe a mere mirror would be able to expose his true identity.

“There are no problems. Let’s go to the next mountain.” Very soon, the light subsided, and the violet-robed guard stowed the mirror away. He left with the group of people.

Clearly, the mirror was useless against Mo Tianyun’s mask.

There was not just a single group like this. Whether it was the interior mountains or the exterior mountains, there were over a dozen of these groups that ventured from mountain to mountain with similar mirrors and a few outsiders. Everyone, ranging from peak lords to newly-accepted disciples, was inspected with the mirror.

“Sigh. This Godking called Jian Chen has caused quite the disturbance. The entire Desolate Plane has lost its peace because of him,” Han Xin stood on the top of the mountain and sighed emotionally when he watched the group leave.

Chapter 2267: Leaving the Radiant Saint Hall

After hearing Han Xin’s words, Zhuo Feng nodded in agreement. He could not help but show admiration, “This senior Jian Chen really is impressive. It’s rumoured that he’s only a Godking, and he has already offended the famed Solitary Sword Ancestor and Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance. The two experts had hunted him down, yet he still survived until now. Senior Jian Chen is also able to remain hidden against so many foreign peak experts who have to the Desolate Plane. Probably only senior Jian Chen can achieve something so astonishing among all the Godkings in the Saints’ World.”

After more than a year of build-up, the matters regarding Jian Chen had ceased to be any kind of secret. It had already become widespread and known by all. Naturally, Zhuo Feng had learnt of this from elsewhere as well.

Jian Chen felt extremely strange when he heard Zhuo Feng’s praise and how Zhuo Feng referred to him as senior. He immediately glanced at Zhuo Feng in an extremely strange manner.

Zhuo Feng seemed to sense Jian Chen’s gaze, so his face immediately darkened, and he glanced back at Jian Chen coldly. He snorted icily before leaving.

Who knows how he would feel once he discovered that the Chang Yang beside him was the senior Jian Chen he was talking about.

After leaving the mountain top, Jian Chen returned to his dwelling. He was in no mood to continue cultivating now. He sat on the cold, hard ground as he sank into his thoughts.

Not only did the Radiant Saint Hall opens its gates now, but it had even sent its disciples to cooperate with the outsiders, turning over every pebble of the mountains to look for him. This was not good news for Jian Chen.

Moreover, he knew that the inspection today was only a start. As time went on, the searching would become stricter and stricter. It might even end up becoming flawless.

Even though he had Mo Tianyun's mask, which could hide him from most treasures and secret techniques, the mask was not all-powerful. Once he revealed a tiny hole in his story, exposure would await him.

"It looks like it's no longer suitable for me to remain in the Radiant Saint Hall. It might be safer out there," Jian Chen thought. There were around two years left before the competition between the candidates. He had to last those two years no matter what. Once he entered the Tower of Radiance and got what he needed, it would not matter even if his identity was exposed.

The next morning, a group of violet-robed guards flew down from the sacred hall that stood above the clouds before scattering towards the various mountains. They all bore a crystal containing information that they passed to the peak lords, who then passed it down to their disciples.

Jian Chen received a crystal from Han Xin.

Jian Chen silently viewed the thumb-sized crystal in his hand and checked the contents.

As expected, everything in the crystal was information about himself. It was extremely detailed, describing his special traits, weapons used, laws comprehended, and various battle skills and secret techniques grasped. Without any exaggeration, everything that Jian Chen had exposed in the Neptunean Divine Palace was recorded within the crystal. Nothing was missing.

There was even some description regarding his Profound Sword Qi. It was just unclear.

The crystal was signed off as an announcement from the Radiant Saint Hall. It also urged on all the Radiant Saint Masters in the Radiant Saint Hall to take part in the search for Jian Chen.

Clearly, the Radiant Saint Hall also wanted to join in on the search for Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's eyes shone brightly as he clutched the crystal. He had just been thinking about the reasons he could use to leave the Radiant Saint Hall. The crystal had come at a perfect time.

Afterwards, Jian Chen arrived on the top of the Soaring Clouds Peak with the crystal and found Han Xin.

"Zhuo Feng, it's already extremely impressive that you're able to control Radiant Saint Force to such a degree. Don't always compare yourself to your junior brother Chang Yang. Your junior brother's cultivation is indeed weaker than yours, but he is quite talented in the control and grasp over Radiant Saint Force. Not everyone can do that..." Currently, Han Xin sat on a large rock as he explained the usages of Radiant Saint Force to Zhuo Feng. When Jian Chen arrived, Han Xin stopped and looked at Jian Chen. Immediately, he smiled amiably and asked, "Chang Yang, are you looking for anything?"

Zhuo Feng also discovered Jian Chen's arrival, and his eyes immediately turned cold.

Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Han Xin and said, "Sir, I want to leave the mountains for some time and see whether I can find Jian Chen."

"Hmph, you overestimate yourself. Why don't you take a good look at yourself first before you think about looking for senior Jian Chen? Senior Jian Chen is a Godking. Even if you really do come across him out of chance, it'll be impossible for you to survive," Zhuo Feng rebuked coldly before Han Xin could say anything.

"Zhuo Feng!" Han Xin's face sank slightly, and he immediately called out to get Zhuo Feng to shut up obediently. Then he looked at Jian Chen gently and shook his head, "Chang Yang, allow me to persuade you otherwise and cultivate on the Soaring Clouds Peak so that you can become a Hallowed Saint Master when you have a two-colored soulcore like your junior sister. Just don't get involved with the search for Jian Chen. Even all the peak experts can't find any trace of his Jian Chen, so how is it possible for you to find him easily? If you get involved, it'll just be a waste of time."

"Sir, looking for Jian Chen is only one of the reasons. The other reason is that I want to go out and have a look. I can also use it as an opportunity to train myself," said Jian Chen.

After a moment of thought, Han Xin ended up nodding in agreement, "Alright. Since you're determined, I won't stop you. Chang Yang, you have to remember to wear the attire of a disciple from the Radiant Saint Hall at all times outside. The Desolate Plane is not peaceful. With your current cultivation, it'll be extremely dangerous, so the uniform will be the best thing to keep you safe."

"After all, our Radiant Saint Hall is one of the peak organisations on the Desolate Plane. Apart from the Martial Soul lineage, our Radiant Saint Hall isn't on bad terms with anyone, so it is rare for anyone to be bold enough to attack disciples of the Radiant Saint Hall."

"This is the medallion for a disciple of the Soaring Clouds Peak. Take the medallion to the Foreign Affairs Hall and register yourself. Afterwards, you can leave the Radiant Saint Hall."

"And take this jade talisman with you. If you come across any danger or problems, crush it immediately, and I'll hurry over as quickly as I can."

...

Han Xin warned Jian Chen repeatedly before letting him leave.

Afterwards, Jian Chen went to the Foreign Affairs Hall and registered his leave with the medallion. Then he underwent various identity tests before leaving the Radiant Saint Hall all by himself.

#### Chapter 2268: The Last Fragment

The Saints' World had a total of forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets. The forty-nine planes were actually forty-nine tremendous landmasses that hovered in space, where each one was larger than any of the eighty-one great planets.

Among the forty-nine planes, there were seven sacred planes. Every single one of them possessed a Grand Exalt.

Although Grand Exalts were still Grand Primes, they had reached the limits of Grand Prime. They had comprehended at least a single law to completion, allowing them to become existences akin to the laws, where they could interfere with the operation of the laws and grasp the world with a single thought.

As a result, if a Grand Exalt spent a long time cultivating on a plane, the laws there would be influenced by the Grand Prime, leading it to become much simpler and clearer. It would become several times easier for people to comprehend the laws of the world.

This was how the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World gained their name.

The Prosper Plane was one of the seven sacred planes. It was where the Anatta Grand Prime of the seven Grand Exalts spent most of her time cultivating. Meanwhile, the Anatta Grand Prime's residency, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, was located at the very centre.

That was also the holiest place on the entire Prosper Plane. It was a place revered by all.

Even though there were many peak organisations and supreme experts on the Prosper Plane, the last organisation they would want to provoke or offend would naturally be the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Although the seven Grand Exalts had either died or suffered injuries from the battle in the past, where even the Anatta Grand Prime was rumoured to have died many years ago, as long as the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng possessed Yi Xin, it would be able to remain standing in the Saints' World and would continue to strike awe in everyone's hearts. It was also because of Yi Xin that the various experts on the Prosper Plane dared not act up.

The majestic Heavenly Palace of Bisheng sat at the centre of the Prosper Plane. It gave off a supreme presence at all times, like an ancient beast crouching there quietly.

A group of golden-armored divine guards stood there silently like statues. They never moved, protecting the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng with loyalty.

An old woman, fatigued from travel, stood near the entrance of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. She stood there politely with her head lowered.

She had already stood there for a very long time such that a thin layer of dust had formed on her clothes.

"Xu Ran, the eighth majesty wants me to tell you that you can't see the first majesty. If you keep waiting here, it'll just be a waste of your time and effort," a divine general in golden armor walked out and said to the old woman with mixed feelings.

"I really have something extremely important to report to the first majesty. I- if the first majesty is unwilling to see someone as insignificant as me, then can I see the eighth majesty?" Xu Ran asked bitterly.

The divine general sighed gently when he saw how persistent Xu Ran was. He said, "Then let me pass on the message. Whether the eighth majesty wishes to see you or not will be up to luck."

With that, the divine general made his way back into the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. However, just when he had turned around, he was suddenly taken aback.

A woman in a red dress who seemed to be in her twenties slowly made her way over.

The woman was extremely beautiful, enough to outshine the moon. She strode over without giving off any presence at all. She seemed just like a mortal.

However, the divine general immediately showed respect when he saw the woman. He clasped his fist and bowed in a hurry, "Greetings to the eighth majesty!"

"Junior Xu Ran greets the eighth majesty!" Xu Ran also bowed towards the woman in red with mixed feelings.

The woman in red was the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Bai Rong.

"You can go," Bai Rong said to the divine general. She spoke with a very soft, warm, and pleasant voice.

"Yes, eighth majesty," the divine general bowed politely and quickly vanished within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Bai Rong made her way towards Xu Ran with gentle steps. She looked at Xu Ran's face that had grown unfamiliar with age. She could still vaguely remember the beautiful, overcautious, and slightly naive little girl she had first seen several million years ago. It made Bai Rong sigh deeply.

Bai Rong stared at Xu Ran for a while before saying gently, "Xu Ran, I already know why you've come. We've learnt about master's tower very long ago. This isn't something you should be concerned about, so just forget about it."

"Grandmaster's Anatta Tower is with a junior called Jian Chen. Jian Chen's strength is weak. If he continues to hold onto the Anatta Tower, it can be taken away at any other time, so please take back the Anatta Tower as soon as possible, eighth majesty," Xu Ran pleaded.

Bai Rong sighed gently, "Master has orders for us not to interfere with this matter. As a result, let alone me, even if you find first senior sister, it'll be pointless."

"What? Does that mean that the grandmaster... the grandmaster... he's still... still... still..." Xu Ran immediately became stunned when he heard Bai Rong mentioned her master. She was in emotional turmoil.

"Do you understand now? This matter isn't something that we disciples can interfere with," Bai Rong looked at Xu Ran deeply. She said no more, turning around and leaving. She vanished back into the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Grandmaster is still alive... grandmaster is actually still alive..." Bai Rong's words echoed through Xu Ran's head constantly. She was so shocked that she struggled to calm herself.

At the same time, a hazy figure shrouded by a dense layer of light from laws sat in outer space. The laws of the world were clearly presented about him, interweaving together into the truth of the world. The laws themselves seemed to be booming out.

It was as if the person had become the laws themselves and represented the laws of the world, the supreme will of the universe.

“Disciple Yi Xin greets master!”

At this moment, a beautiful woman in white clothes appeared silently before the figure shrouded in light. She clasped her fist in respect.

The woman was the first majesty, Yi Xin. She was the person who had forcefully barged through the formations of the Neptunean Divine Palace and destroyed the clone of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. She was also the person who had struck awe in all the experts of the Saints’ World, allowing the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to remain standing all this time.

“Master, I’ve found senior Ancient Paths’ one spiritual soul and five animal souls,” said Yi Xin. At the same time, several specks of light flew out from her hand.

These specks of light varied in sizes. Some were like souls, some were like blurry consciousnesses, and others were imprints.

These specks of light were directed into the hand of the figure surrounded by light. He looked at the soul fragments and said, “Only a single spiritual soul remains out of Ancient Paths’ three spiritual souls and seven animal souls. Once they are all brought together, I’ll be able to rebuild Ancient Paths’ soul.”

Chapter 2269: The Mysterious Rock (One)

“Master, may I ask where senior Ancient Paths’ last spiritual soul is?” The first majesty asked politely.

The figure shrouded in light fell silent. However, the light around him surged, becoming extremely blinding like a sun.

At that moment, he seemed to have become the world, wielding the laws of the world, turning into the greatest will of the universe. With a single glance, he was able to see the source of the world and peer into both the past and the future. There seemed to be no secrets across the vast universe in his eyes.

“The last spiritual soul possesses a sliver of power from Ancient Paths’ will. Under the protection of this power, even Grand Exalts will struggle to find him,” the figure shrouded in light said a while later. His voice contained all the sounds of the universe, making it impossible to discern his gender.

“Master, even you are unable to find the last spiritual soul of senior Ancient Paths?”

“Once I fully recover my cultivation, finding the last spiritual soul will be nothing difficult.”

...

The War Dragon Empire happened to be one of the five everlasting empires on the Desolate Plane. They possessed strength equal to the Radiant Saint Hall and was also a peak organisation of the Desolate Plane.

Jian Chen currently sat in an inconspicuous location within an inn that was not particularly impressive in the revered imperial capital of the War Dragon Empire. He was in the white robes that represented his status as a Radiant Saint Master, and he ordered some small dishes. He drank and ate at leisure.

The inn was not large, so it had been filled since long ago. Noisy and clamorous sounds rang out from every corner of the inn.

“A man’s wealth is his own ruin by causing the greed of others. I’ve investigated this person called Jian Chen thoroughly. It’s said that he’s very powerful, where he made a name for himself in the Neptunean Divine Palace. He has extremely astonishing battle prowess, enough to make it into the rankings of the Godkings’ Throne. It’s just a pity that the Anatta Tower has doomed him...”

“Now that the entire Desolate Plane has been sealed off, Jian Chen is doomed as long as he’s still here. I just wonder how much longer he can hide for...”

“It’ll happen soon. As long as Jian Chen is still on the Desolate Plane, he’ll be discovered before long. Those foreign organisations are searching the Desolate Plane with more and more care...”

“But I need to say that Jian Chen sure knows how to hide. He’s able to hide even until now, away from the close search of so many peak experts...”

“What do you think the Anatta Tower is? How can a mere Godking possess something like that...”

“If Jian Chen doesn’t hand over the Anatta Tower, he’ll definitely suffer an extremely miserable fate...”

“He has made so many peak experts set out, so he’s probably already caused them much displeasure. His fate won’t be great even if he hands over the Anatta Tower willingly I think...”

...

Cultivators of various cultivation levels in the inn discussed the topic of Jian Chen loudly with great interest.

In reality, similar discussions were not limited to this tiny inn. It was present everywhere across the Desolate Plane.

Not only did all the cultivators on the Desolate Plane remember Jian Chen’s name, but it had also become the topic of casual conversation for everyone.

Jian Chen sat there quietly in his white robes. He eavesdropped on the various conversations, and he did not become perturbed at all. He remained calm the entire time.

A while later, Jian Chen tossed some medium quality divine crystals onto the table and left.

He had already been to many places during the days he had come out. He had gained a rough understanding of the situation of the Desolate Plane. What pained him the most was the fact that basically all the teleportation formations across planes were closed down. Without a great enough status, it was impossible to take a teleportation formation off the Desolate Plane.

Even outer space around the Desolate Plane had been sealed up by the various peak organisations, stopping the operation of all the spaceships. People were only allowed in but not out.

Moreover, many small groups patrolled every inch of the Desolate Plane. These groups all possessed secret treasures that could see through disguises. They would test everyone that they passed by, and once someone seemed suspicious, they would be captured without any hesitation.

From the very beginning, there were naturally many cultivators who wanted to conceal their identities. They began to resist as much as they could, or they even directly killed off the groups they came across.

However, these people would basically be instantaneously suppressed the moment they started fighting.

This was because peak experts would be paying attention to these patrolling groups at all times.

It was also because of that that these groups became more and more fearless, allowing them to run amuck.

Even Jian Chen had been stopped and questioned by several patrolling groups. However, as Jian Chen was a disciple of the Radiant Saint Master, the groups only inspected his identity and did not make too much trouble for him.

Very clearly, these people were unwilling to go overboard with any of the peak organisations on the Desolate Plane.

After leaving the inn, Jian Chen strolled through the busy streets. He clutched the crystal that contained the detailed information about himself and looked around as if he was looking for Jian Chen as he made his way out of the imperial capital.

Very soon, Jian Chen arrived at the city gates. He shook his head in disappointment and murmured, "It's full of people here. It looks like finding Jian Chen really isn't easy. I better go to the next city to try my luck." As he said that, Jian Chen stowed the crystal away and left with Radiant Saint Force.

Two middle-aged men followed him and walked over steadily from behind Jian Chen. They looked at the direction which Jian Chen had vanished off into as they could not help but sneer.

"This Chang Yang is so foolish that he is cute like a child. He only has a one-colored soulcore, yet he still wants to find Jian Chen. He's dreaming..."

"He is indeed far too naive. Anyway, he has finally left Dragon City. Let's follow him. Once he's far away enough, we'll do it immediately..."

"I heard that this Chang Yang has extremely impressive talent. It's a pity that he recklessly offended young master Xin. He won't have much time left..."

The two middle-aged men communicate secretly before slowly rising up into the sky. They hurried off in Jian Chen's direction at a steady pace.

At this moment, Jian Chen had arrived several million kilometres from the imperial capital of the War Dragon Empire. Just as he flew over a stinking swamp, the two middle-aged men silently appeared and approached Jian Chen from in front and behind.

"Who are you?" Jian Chen immediately became 'alarmed'.

"You must be Chang Yang, right? You don't need to know who we are. All you need to know is that you're going to be dead very soon..."

"Chang Yang, who told you to offend young master Xin? There is only death for you once you've offended young master Xin..."

The two middle-aged men sneered. They looked at Jian Chen like they were looking at an ant.

## Chapter 2270: The Mysterious Rock (Two)

“So you were sent by Gongzheng Xin. Tell me, what has Gongzheng Xin offered you? I’ll give you ten times the amount.” Jian Chen remained composed and said calmly, “You’re working for Gongzheng Xin for the various cultivation resources he’s offering. I can give you whatever Gongzheng Xin can give you such as this divine hall.” With a flip of his hand, a hand-sized divine hall appeared from his Space Ring.

The two middle-aged men who had come to kill Jian Chen never took him seriously from the beginning. However, when they saw the divine hall in Jian Chen’s hand, their eyes narrowed as they became overjoyed.

“Ninth grade of the Truth Tier. It’s actually at the ninth grade of the Truth Tier...”

“You actually have a treasure like that on you...”

The two middle-aged men were extremely surprised. The divine hall was something they could not resist. Greed immediately filled their eyes as they lunged at Jian Chen as quickly as they could. They wanted to take the divine hall for themselves.

Jian Chen’s lips could not help but curl up into an undetectable sneer as he watched the two middle-aged men rushed towards the divine hall. In the next moment, a pair of hands suddenly extended out from the divine hall, reaching towards the two of them with speed that seemed indescribable to the middle-aged men.

The sudden occurrence made the expressions of both men change. However, it was already too late. The two hands grabbed their necks with lightning speed, and under their horrified gazes, it forcefully wrenched them into the divine hall.

“Gongzheng Xin sure does have a high opinion of me. He actually sent two early Godkings to deal with me, who’s supposed to only be equivalent to a Receiving fighter,” Jian Chen sneered as he looked at the divine hall in his hand. Afterwards, he said to the structure, “Hei Ya, I’ll leave the two of them to you.” Jian Chen’s voice sounded in the divine hall clearly.

“Yes, master,” Hei Ya responded politely from within the divine hall.

“Master, I feel like I’m going to break through soon,” Hei Ya said after a slight pause.

“You’re going to break through? This soon?” Jian Chen was surprised. Once Hei Ya broke through, he would directly reach the Primordial realm.

A Primordial realm expert had once been an indomitable existence in his eyes. Now, one of his retainers was about to become a Primordial realm expert, which amazed Jian Chen.

“It’s all because of master’s Flower of Ways. If it were not for the Flower of Ways and the various heavenly resources, I would have never touched on the boundary of the Primordial realm so soon,” Hei Ya said in deep gratitude.

After a moment of consideration, Jian Chen said, “The divine hall can’t endure the disturbance you make when you break through. The situation is special right now. It’s not a good time to break through. Hei Ya, suppress your breakthrough temporarily.”

“Yes, master!”

Afterwards, Jian Chen checked the surroundings. After he discovered that he had left no traces behind, he was about to leave.

But at this moment, an extremely vague and mysterious presence appeared from the swamp below him.

The presence was extremely weak and vague. If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen’s soul had fused with a sliver of true Chaotic Force, making it extremely powerful and sensitive, he would not have been able to sense the mysterious presence at all.

This was because it was just too vague, so vague that even the senses of Primordial realm souls would not be able to discover it.

Jian Chen suddenly looked at the swamp below him, and after a moment of hesitation, he dived in.

A layer of milky-white light formed a white, airtight barrier around him. The water and mud around him were pushed aside by Radiant Saint Force along the way, allowing Jian Chen to dive in.

As he dived deeper and deeper, Jian Chen became more and more astonished. The swamp was far deeper than he had imagined it to be. He felt that he had dived several dozen kilometres at the very least, but he still had not reached the bottom.

The ordinary swamp seemed to lead straight into the ground.

And the deeper he dived, the greater the pressure in the surroundings became. In the end, Jian Chen was unable to keep up the barrier with Radiant Saint Force alone, so he just dispersed all the Radiant Saint Force. He did not use any energy at all, using his body to endure the pressure from the depths.

In the end, after who knows how long, Jian Chen dived several tens of thousand kilometres and finally hit solid ground. He arrived at the very depths of the swamp.

There was a layer of extremely tough rock at the bottom of the swamp. Jian Chen sensed around with his soul and finally found the thing responsible for the mysterious presence.

It was actually a rock four feet wide.

Jian Chen expanded the senses of his soul in an attempt to investigate the contents of the rock. However, to his surprise, the senses of his soul told him the rock that was clearly right in front of him did not exist.

“It can only be discovered with the naked eye. This rock is not simple,” Jian Chen rubbed the rock gently. Afterwards, he shot out a strand of sword Qi from his fingertip, scraping off a thin layer of powder from the surface of the rock. Afterwards, he took out the divine hall from his Space Ring and spread the powder on it. He thought, “This powder should be able to conceal the divine hall and prevent people from finding it with the senses of their souls.”

Very soon, the tiny divine hall was covered with a thick layer of powder. Afterwards, with a thought, Jian Chen vanished along with the rock. Only the divine hall covered in rock powder stood at the bottom of the swamp quietly.

Jian Chen silently appeared within the divine hall with the rock. He cleaned off the dust around the rock and began to study it carefully.

The rock was cubical, four feet in length, width, and depth. It was dark red and extremely tough. Even with Jian Chen's current strength, he was unable to shatter it.

From the surface, it seemed ordinary. Apart from being tough and undetectable with the senses of the soul, it did not stand out in any way. It did not even give off any pulses of energy.

However, Jian Chen was able to discover slivers of extremely obscure and mysterious presences radiating from the rock thanks to the extraordinary senses of his soul.

He believed that no one else aside from himself could sense this presence. That even included the peak experts.

"Hei Ya, do you recognise this?" Jian Chen called Hei Ya over to identify the rock.

But very soon, Hei Ya shook his head. He had never seen or heard of a wondrous rock like this.

Jian Chen stared at the rock in thought for a while before making up his mind in the end. Sword Qi flashed from the tip of his finger as he cut off a thin layer of rock with quite the effort. He studied it carefully in his hand.