

Chaotic 2331

Chapter 2331: Substitution Under the Nose of Heaven (Three)

Immediately, the rate at which the artifact spirit absorbed the power was drastically affected. He gradually slowed down.

Even though he was protected by the Origin of Ways and was immune to the assault from the mist, the mist was the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance's lingering consciousness. Even though this lingering consciousness was no longer self-aware, it would still react instinctively.

Under its instinctive reaction, the lingering consciousness began to resist the artifact spirit's devouring and fusion.

Moreover, the lingering consciousness even manoeuvred a portion of the Tower of Radiance's power, forming various attacks in an attempt to devour the artifact spirit of the saint artifact instead.

But in the end, no matter how great the power the lingering consciousness maneuvered, no matter how sharp and terrifying the attacks were, they immediately became mellow when they approached the Origin of Ways. All the sharpness and danger was removed.

This was because it was like new laws had been created within the Origin of Ways. No matter how great the power, once it entered the Origin of Ways, it needed to operate under these new laws.

If the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance was at its peak condition, it could rival the laws created by the Origin of Ways with its power as a peak god artifact.

But now, it was only a lingering consciousness. It was not even a millionth of its peak condition. Naturally, it was unable to do anything to the Origin of Ways. It had been firmly restrained.

"Too slow. If you continue like this, you won't be able to take over the Tower of Radiance. If the Origin of Ways runs out before you've fused with all of the Tower of Radiance's power, it won't be a complete fusion. Without the shell of the Tower of Radiance holding your body, you will only disperse. You need to speed up," the sword spirit called out. Danger basically came with every step on the artifact spirit's path right now. The slightest carelessness would claim his life, making him truly disperse forever. As a result, the two sword spirits were nervous as well.

Jian Chen stared at the artifact spirit sternly; he was also anxious. The Origin of Ways from when a Grand Exalt passed away was getting rapidly depleted. He had no idea how much of the Origin of Ways the sword spirits had collected, but it definitely would not be enough to last much longer.

He wanted to help the artifact spirit, but it had already devolved into a battle between the artifact spirit and the lingering consciousness. Even the sword spirits were unable to help out, let alone him.

At the same time, Donglin Yanxue had already met up with the eight protectors somewhere else in the sacred pavilion. The eight protectors were all seated on the ground with their eyes closed, clearly calling at the ancient imprints that drifted about here.

Donglin Yanxue sat between the eight protectors, protected by their encirclement. Her snow-white and luxurious attire as Chosen Saint wrapped around her slender, curvy figure tightly while her beautiful, picturesque face seemed holy. She seemed to possess a sacred beauty.

At this moment, Donglin Yanxue and the eight protectors opened their eyes at the same time and looked around in surprise.

The mist that permeated their surroundings, or even the entire region, suddenly began to churn. It formed great, raging rivers, flowing off in the same direction.

Moreover, all of them, including Donglin Yanxue, could clearly sense that a soaring fury seemed to appear from the surroundings.

It felt like the fury of heaven, the fury of the world, the fury of the universe. It was awe-inspiring and vast, directly striking their souls and affecting their minds.

“What is going on? What has happened? Why has something that has never happened before occurred?” Donglin Yanxue and the eight protectors all stood up and looked around the surroundings in surprise and doubt.

The soaring fury that seemed to originate from their surroundings affected all of their minds. They struggled to remain calm as they felt a strange sense of anger rise up from the bottom of their hearts. It made them agitated and unable to remain calm.

“I- it seems like fury from the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit...” One of the protectors said with uncertainty.

“The fury from the artifact spirit’s lingering consciousness? How is that possible? How does the lingering consciousness have thoughts? How does it have feelings? And why is it furious?” another protector asked in confusion.

Donglin Yanxue became surprised at this moment. She called out gently, “Have you discovered that the mist here seems to have thinned out?”

“It really has thinned out. Something significant must have happened in the sacred pavilion...”

“Let’s go. Let’s head in the direction where all the mist is surging towards. Let’s see what’s happening at the other end...”

...

The protectors escorted Donglin Yanxue and flew in Jian Chen’s direction with lightning speed.

At this moment, more and more mist that contained the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance’s power gathered at Jian Chen’s location. The artifact spirit of the saint artifact became more and more powerful as well due to all this power.

In particular, when it reached a certain level of strength, the resistance from the lingering consciousness clearly paled in comparison. It seemed powerless. As a result, the artifact spirit was able to fuse with the power with even greater ease. Naturally, he absorbed it faster and faster.

Jian Chen gradually stopped worrying when he saw that. He knew that the outcome of the fusion between the artifact spirit and the power was set in stone now. The step had been truly completed now.

However, he still did not dare to be careless because the entire process had not truly ended.

Several hours later, the artifact spirit finally absorbed all the power of the Tower of Radiance's artifact spirit. The mist there thinned out as a result, but it did not disperse completely. It had just become very thin.

After fusing with all the power, the artifact spirit became extremely powerful. At that moment, he seemed like a blinding sun, shining with dazzling light. Even Jian Chen felt like he was suffocating when he stood before him.

Of course, the artifact spirit was unable to control the terrifying power he had suddenly obtained. His body trembled in the air, unable to achieve stability.

"The Origin of Ways is going to run out soon. Quick, before it's completely depleted, fuse all your power with the Tower of Radiance and refine it so that you truly become a part of the Tower of Radiance and the Tower of Radiance is your new shell. This is the last step and also the most difficult step to take. If we're successful, you're the new artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, but if you fail, what awaits you is certain doom. You will truly disperse," Zi Ying called out. Afterwards, he and Zi Ying drifted away from Jian Chen's head. They arrived at a high altitude as two streams of light, one violet and one azure. They formed a huge diagram of yin and yang, rapidly revolving around each other.

"Master, we are going to reverse yin and yang and disrupt the laws to elude the heavenly ways so that we can complete the substitution. Otherwise, the artifact spirit will be slain by the heavenly ways. We're not powerful enough to do this alone right now, so we need assistance from master's power," the sword spirit's said. They revolved faster and faster in the air as if they had become the yin and yang Qi after chaos split. They became black and white.

Chapter 2332: Eluding the Heavens

This was the original energy of the sword spirits. It was not sword Qi but yin and yang Qi from when chaos immediately split during the formation of the universe.

From chaos arose yin and yang. The original energy of the sword spirits, the yin and yang Qi, were naturally extremely powerful. Both were powers on the level of the artifact spirits of the Primeval Divine Hall and the Tower of Radiance. It might have even surpassed them.

This was because once yin and yang Qi were brought together, it would return to its most basic form. It would be reduced to chaos—true Chaotic Force.

However, both Zi Ying and Qing Suo had yet to recover from their feebleness, so their powers right now were naturally nowhere near their peak condition. The power they unleashed did not possess overly powerful pressure.

However, Jian Chen could sense a presence that seemed to come from when heaven was split from earth. The appearance of this presence even interfered with the laws of the world.

At the same time, the artifact spirit's blinding body also dimmed at a visible rate.

His body was rapidly vanishing. He was following the method he had learnt from the sword spirits. He fused his body bit by bit with the Tower of Radiance and the world here so that he could truly become one with the Tower of Radiance, and the Tower of Radiance would become the new shell which held him.

This was the most crucial and important step. Whether he could replace the original artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance or not would depend on this.

At this moment, a tremendous, heavenly might suddenly appeared. It descended upon the Tower of Radiance with supreme power that seemed capable of killing anything and everything.

This heavenly might was not power from within the Tower of Radiance. Instead, it came from the outside world. It passed through the obstructions of the Tower of Radiance unimpeded and directly descended upon the sacred pavilion.

The power from the heavenly ways was terrifying and great, enough to send chills down the spines of everything. It truly seemed capable of destroying the world.

After all, the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance evolved from the universe, from a power that was on the same level as the sword spirits and the artifact spirits of the Primeval Divine Hall and Anatta Tower. He was protected by the laws of the world, making him undying. Now that the artifact spirit of the saint artifact had attempted to devour and replace him, he had naturally infringed on the laws.

The laws would never allow something like this occur, so the power of the heavenly ways descended in an attempt to eliminate the artifact spirit.

However, as soon as the power of the heavenly ways appeared, all the heavenly secrets within the Tower of Radiance were thrown into a blur. A mysterious power suddenly appeared, disrupting the laws and obscuring the heavenly secrets. It seemed to shroud the region.

At this crucial moment, the sword spirits took action. They were unable to directly stand up to the heavenly ways right now, but they could reverse yin and yang and prevent the heavens from sensing the events happening here.

“Master, Chaotic Force!” the sword spirits called out.

Jian Chen did not hesitate. The chaotic neidan in his dantian revolved rapidly as strands of pure Chaotic Force surged out. It turned into a turbulent stream of energy that poured into the sword spirits uninhibited.

His Chaotic Force was like poison to other cultivators. Their bodies would not be able to withstand the terrifying power, but it was like the greatest nourishment to the sword spirits.

With the assistance of Jian Chen’s Chaotic Force, the powers of the sword spirits immediately began to rise. As they grew in strength, their ability to reverse yin and yang and disrupt the laws became even greater such that all the heavenly secrets in the region were immediately obscured.

The heavenly secrets were obscured and the laws had been disrupted. The power of the heavenly ways immediately lost its target as if it had been blinded. After lingering about for a while, it slowly dispersed.

However, the sword spirits did not stop. They continued to use up their original energy to maintain the reversal of yin and yang, disrupting the laws, and obscuring the heavenly ways to avoid the heavenly ways from sensing the events here.

Currently, their actions were truly eluding the heavens. They were cheating the heavens.

Jian Chen did not have it easy during this time either. The sword spirits clearly had to keep up the disruption for quite a lengthy period of time. As long as the sword spirits continued, he had to provide Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen immediately frowned when he sensed the rate at which his Chaotic Force was depleted.

This was because it was getting drained away at a rate several hundred times faster or even a thousand times faster than when he fought. He could sense his chaotic neidan shrink almost constantly.

“I wonder how much resources I’ll have to exhaust to replenish my Chaotic Force after this. However, as long as the artifact spirit succeeds, it’ll be worth it no matter how much Chaotic Force I use up,” thought Jian Chen. He sat on the ground like a bottomless well of energy, supporting the sword spirits.

The artifact spirit had completely vanished from the surroundings. Even Jian Chen was unable to sense him; it was like he had completely fused with the space here.

However, as long as the sword spirits continued to act, it would mean that the artifact spirit still had not achieved success.

Time passed silently. Two whole days later, the sword spirits finally stopped and turned back into the figures of a man and a woman.

However, their figures were even fainter compared to before. Their faces were filled with exhaustion, clearly having overexerted themselves.

“We’ve successfully eluded the heavens. This is all we can do to help. The final fusion with the Tower of Radiance will be up to him. We can only wait for the final result now,” Zi Ying said feebly. With that, he and Qing Suo turned into two streaks of light and vanished into Jian Chen’s body. They fell into a deep slumber.

Jian Chen sat on the ground as he looked at the barren world where the mist had mostly dispersed. He felt eager inside, “Artifact spirit, you have to succeed. You can’t let us down!”

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. Immediately, he saw through the mist to several tens of thousand kilometres away.

Now that the mist in the Tower of Radiance had thinned out drastically, its influence on Jian Chen had been reduced as well. As a result, he could clearly see several tens of thousand kilometres away.

He clearly saw the eight protectors and Donglin Yanxue rapidly make their way over.

“I need to go somewhere else.” Jian Chen stood up and removed all the traces there before leaving silently.

Soon after his departure, Donglin Yanxue and the eight protectors appeared.

“The source of the disturbance should be here, but that’s strange. Everything is normal. There’s nothing weird about this place.” The eight protectors paced around nearby and carefully studied it. They were all puzzled.

“Use the senses of your souls,” said Donglin Yanxue.

“Under the influence of the mist here, we can only expand the senses of our souls for several dozen kilometres, but we’ve already checked that range. We found nothing,” said a protector.

“The mist here has thinned out for no reason. Something must have happened in the sacred pavilion. We were just late...” another protector said.

Afterwards, the protectors scoured every inch within a range of a thousand kilometres under Donglin Yanxue’s request.

The result was obvious. They found nothing.

Jian Chen sat quietly on a hill ten thousand kilometres away from them. Originally, he had entered the sacred pavilion in search of a high level cultivation method for Radiant Saint Masters, but he was in no mood to look for the ancient imprints drifting through the place now.

Currently, the success or failure of the artifact spirit was countless times more important than the cultivation methods to him. Even if a Grand Exalt’s cultivation method was placed before him, it would not make his concerns for the artifact spirit waver.

Unfortunately, he knew nothing about the artifact spirit’s situation, nor was there anything he could do about it. He could only wait there patiently.

Chapter 2333: The Heavenly Secrets Divulged

Jian Chen sat on the hill for several days. On the surface, he seemed calm, but he was actually unsettled inside. He was experiencing some anxiety.

Several days had already passed, but the Tower of Radiance remained the same. There was no news from the artifact spirit either.

He was filled with worry for the artifact spirit. Even when he sensed that ancient imprints drifted through the space where he was several times, he was not interested in them.

“Hmm? Chang Yang, why did you come so far away?”

At this moment, Donglin Yanxue’s voice rang out from afar. There was a sliver of joy within it.

Accompanied by the eight protectors, Donglin Yanxue flew towards the hill where Jian Chen sat.

Donglin Yanxue stood beside Jian Chen and looked at him. The light in her eyes shone as she said quietly, “Chang Yang, you must have benefited quite a lot in the past few days.”

Her voice contained a certain gentleness.

However, when the protectors behind her heard her speak like this, they showed an expression like their doubts had been confirmed. Afterwards, their gazes towards Jian Chen bore some intrigue.

If it were before, they still would have held some doubts about the matter of Donglin Yanxue falling in love with Jian Chen. However, now that they had heard how gently Donglin Yanxue spoke to Jian Chen, everything had been confirmed.

This was because they could all clearly sense that Donglin Yanxue's treatment of Jian Chen differed drastically from her treatment of them.

"I wonder just how skilled Chang Yang is to capture the Chosen Saint's heart so soon," the protectors sighed in amazement. They all gave Jian Chen a thumbs up, admiring his ability.

Jian Chen sat on the hill without moving at all. He only stared at the ground blankly like he did not sense their approach. He only shook his head gently and said nothing.

Currently, all of his concerns were with the artifact spirit. He was in no mood to converse with Donglin Yanxue.

Donglin Yanxue did not mind Jian Chen's coldness. She sat down beside Jian Chen and looked at him. Even though Jian Chen's face was nothing special due to the disguise, it held a certain sense of attraction for Donglin Yanxue.

"Chang Yang, all the contents within the ancient imprints here belong to the Primordial realm. Obtaining them is several times more difficult compared to those on the outside. You only entered the sacred pavilion a few days ago, so it's nothing strange if you haven't benefited," Donglin Yanxue thought Jian Chen was dispirited from failing to obtain anything. She comforted him softly, "Actually, it's not just you. None of us have managed to obtain anything either. However, you don't need to worry too much. The mist within the Tower of Radiance has suddenly thinned out for some reason, so we can stay here for an even longer period of time. I think you'll benefit in the end with your talent."

"Chang Yang only has a one-colored soulcore, and his talent is only one star. What talent can he have?" The protectors behind her all pouted in thought.

At this moment, the mist in the area surged once again. It churned like a dragon was swimming through it, causing the space there to distort as the ground rumbled gently.

In that moment, the world within the Tower of Radiance seemed to have revived from the dead. It suddenly sprang to life, and the veins of the ground began to awaken. The slumbering power seemed to rouse gradually as well.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. Suddenly, he stood up and glanced at the surroundings. His eyes gradually lit up.

He knew the sudden phenomenon in the Tower of Radiance was related to the artifact spirit; this filled him with endless anticipation.

"What's happening? What is happening? How is it possible for the world within the Tower of Radiance to tremble..."

"What's happening to the Tower of Radiance? Why have weird things happened one after another? The ancient records have never detailed anything like this..."

...

The sudden occurrences made the eight protectors uneasy. They all became worried. None of them knew what was happening.

At this moment, extremely pure Radiant Saint Force suddenly appeared. No one knew where it came from; it seemed like it had appeared out of nowhere. Afterwards, it rapidly permeated the surroundings, enveloping the entire world before gradually filling every inch of the Tower of Radiance.

The eight protectors were startled by this Radiant Saint Force origin energy at first, but they were soon ravished with joy.

“What pure Radiant Saint Force. It’s even denser than the energy within the sacred hall. A- and there seems to be fragments of laws within them...”

“There really are fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed within the Radiant Saint Force. Absorbing these fragments is equivalent to directly absorbing the power of the Laws of the Hallowed. It’ll make our comprehension even easier...”

“This is a huge fortune, a huge fortuitous encounter. We can’t afford to miss out on it. Everyone, cultivate quickly...”

“Yeah, yeah. Cultivate. Quick, cultivate. Don’t waste any time at all...”

...

The eight protectors were utterly overjoyed. They immediately sat down and began to cultivate as hard as they could, absorbing as much of the fragments within the Radiant Saint Force as possible.

“Chang Yang, what’re you staring blankly for? Hurry up and cultivate. Once you miss out on this opportunity, it will never present itself again,” Donglin Yanxue called out to Jian Chen before immediately cultivating as well.

Jian Chen sensed what was going on silently before closing his eyes slowly and beginning to cultivate as well.

At the same time, a white-robed figure enveloped by light sat within a secret room of the Radiant Saint Hall. He gave off a tremendous pressure naturally, causing the entire space in the secret room to seemingly freeze up.

Extremely powerful Laws of the Hallowed revolved around him. His comprehension of the laws had clearly reached an extremely deep level. Every single strand of laws gathered around him possessed devastating power.

He was the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, the supreme existence within the Radiant Saint Hall.

Suddenly, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall opened his eyes. His gaze was sharp, piercing through the obstructions as he looked in the direction of the Tower of Radiance. He murmured, “The heavenly secrets have revealed themselves in a flash. Something has happened to the Tower of Radiance!” With that, he silently vanished. When he appeared again, he was outside the Tower of Radiance pinned down by a Grand Exalt’s formation.

“Why have you come?” An indifferent voice rang out. Vice-leader Xuan Zhan appeared silently as well.

“Leader, why have you come personally? Has something happened within the Tower of Radiance?” Another voice rang out. It bore some respect. Vice-leader Mo He appeared there too.

The leader stared at the Tower of Radiance firmly as the light in his eyes flickered. He became both surprised and doubtful, "When I was cultivating, I suddenly established a connection with the world and saw a glimpse of the heavenly secrets. Something surprising has probably happened within the Tower of Radiance."

"What? Something has happened within the Tower of Radiance?" The faces of both Xuan Zhan and Mo He changed. They became stern.

"What has happened within the Tower of Radiance?" Xuan Zhan asked sternly.

The leader shook his head and said solemnly, "The heavenly secrets are obscure. It's impossible to see them clearly. I only saw a haze as well. I couldn't see it clearly, nor can I tell whether it's good or bad. You stay here. I'll go in and investigate just what has happened to the Tower of Radiance."

Chapter 2334: The Artifact Spirit Awakens?

With that, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall took personal action. Through a special method, he opened a gate in the supreme formations around the Tower of Radiance and vanished with a flash. He had entered the Tower of Radiance.

Opening the Tower of Radiance required the combined efforts of vice-leaders Xuan Zhan and Mo He, but the leader could achieve the same feat all by himself without any difficulty.

This was a testament to the leader's strength.

"I never thought the leader would personally enter the Tower of Radiance this time. It looks like what happened in the Tower of Radiance is quite significant, or it wouldn't have alarmed the leader," Mo He watched as the leader vanished and said sternly.

"The Tower of Radiance is the reason why our Radiant Saint Hall stands where it is today. It is our most valuable treasure. We can't let anything happen to it," Xuan Zhan also said sternly. Then he looked at Mo He and said, "Even the leader can't tell if the happenings in the Tower of Radiance will be good or bad. However, just in case, we have to be ready for the worst case scenario. Immediately gather the six other vice-leaders. Get them to come here just in case something happens."

"Alright. We can't be careless at all since this involves the Tower of Radiance. We should make all the preparations we can. I'll immediately contact the others," Mo He said sternly before leaving immediately.

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall currently stood within the barren world of the Tower of Radiance with his hands behind his back as he seemed to stroll about leisurely.

He did not take any rapid steps, but he seemed to go from a completely different space to another with each step. He would cross over a million kilometres.

It was like distance was no longer an obstruction to him. His strength had already reached a terrifying level where he could ignore distance. He could even twist the laws to a certain degree and barely disrupt the operation of the heavenly ways.

This was the terrifying strength that a Grand Prime possessed.

Grand Primes were existences who stood at the very apex of the Saints' World. It was the highest realm for cultivation. Even the seven Grand Exalts who had shaken up the Saints' World belonged to this cultivation level.

There were weaker and stronger Grand Primes. Sovereigns of the world who had gained the title of Grand Exalt were terrifying existences who had reached the limits of Grand Prime. They had truly comprehended a single law in all of its entirety, grasping its mysteries completely.

As a result, Grand Exalts were existences akin to the heavenly ways. They represented the greatest wills in the world. They were truly supreme.

"The mist in the Tower of Radiance has actually thinned out by so much, and it's dispersing at an extremely gradual rate. If this continues, all of the mist will vanish from the Tower of Radiance after a few years." The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall moved through the Tower of Radiance with terrifying speed, paying close attention to every difference.

At the same time, his gaze would shine sharply from time to time, piercing through space and seeing the very depths of the Tower of Radiance. The mist there did not affect him at all.

"What has happened in the Tower of Radiance? How did this pure Radiant Saint Force appear? And where did the fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed come from?" The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall was puzzled. The ancient books that had existed for who knows how long in the Radiant Saint Hall had no records of similar events.

In other words, this was the first time something like this had happened. It was unprecedented.

"Has the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance awakened? Apart from the artifact spirit, there's nothing else that can make the Tower of Radiance change so much. Even I can't achieve something like this." The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall's eyes became extraordinarily bright as soon as he reached this conclusion. Even with his mental fortitude, his emotions began to waver.

"Let me try peering a little to see if I can observe the truth from the heavenly secrets." The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall closed his eyes and fused with the ways. He established a connection with the world, peering into the past and future.

However, he opened his eyes again very soon. He shook his head as he sighed gently. The Tower of Radiance was a peak god artifact personally forged by a Grand Exalt after all. Its quality was just far too great. With the leader's current strength, he was unable to peer into any secrets about the Tower of Radiance.

With a flash, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall crossed an immeasurable distance and appeared outside a small building. He directly entered the building, arriving in the miniature world of the sacred pavilion.

Very soon, he arrived at the location where the sword spirits had reversed yin and yang to elude the heavens. He first stared at the place for a while before closing his eyes. He stood there quietly with his hands behind his back as he sensed the surroundings.

"This seems to be the origins of whatever the Tower of Radiance went through. It's just a pity that a mysterious and great power disturbed the heavenly secrets as if they were purposefully trying to hide

the events here. As a result, I can't peer into the past. Was it the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance?" The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall pondered. He glanced into the distance indifferently. He was looking at the hill where Donglin Yanxue and the others cultivated.

However, he dismissed his thoughts soon afterwards. Even he was unable to tell what exactly had happened within the Tower of Radiance, so he naturally believed these juniors would not know anything either. It was even more impossible for him to become suspicious of them.

This was because countless powerful leaders had attempted to revive the artifact spirit throughout history, but none of them had managed to succeed in the end. Since the past leaders could not achieve this, it would be even more impossible for them to achieve it.

"It looks like it is extremely likely that these events were caused by the artifact spirit. After all, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths personally said back then that the artifact spirit was not truly dead. He would just recover slowly at a certain time in the future."

"The past leaders have recorded what the Grand Exalt of Ancient Ways said. It has been passed down from generation from generation. It looks like now is the time when the artifact spirit awakens..."

The leader reached this initial conclusion. Afterwards, he vanished with a flash. He had left the Tower of Radiance.

"Leader, what's the situation inside the Tower of Radiance?" A vice-leader immediately asked nervously as soon as the leader emerged.

Apart from Xuan Zhan and Mo He, six other people had appeared outside the Tower of Radiance. Their presences were extremely powerful.

The six other vice-leaders had arrived as well.

Currently, all eight vice-leaders had gathered together.

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall cleared up his thoughts and said, "It should be the artifact spirit reviving. We can reach a basic conclusion right now that the artifact spirit is responsible for whatever happened in the Tower of Radiance."

"What? The artifact spirit is awakening?" The faces of the eight vice-leaders all lit up.

Chapter 2335: Donglin Qiushui

"The mist inside is rapidly thinning out. When it full disperses, it will become a safe haven. We can let all our late Radiant Godkings hide in there. As long as they have the protection of the Tower of Radiance, that mysterious person won't be able to harm the Radiant Godkings even if he comes again," the leader said sternly as a vicious light flashed through their eyes.

The eight vice-leaders all fell silent from that. They thought about the mysterious expert who had forced the Radiant Saint Hall into horrible shape several hundred thousand years ago. They all became bitter.

The mysterious expert had caused endless humiliation to their Radiant Saint Hall. Not only did he slaughter all of their Radiant Godkings, but he had even killed his way into their sacred hall alone. He had been unstoppable.

By himself, he had basically pressed the Radiant Saint Hall to the point of suffocation. Even when the Radiant Saint Hall requested help from the other peak organisations, promising great rewards, none of them would help.

This was because the person's strength sent shivers down the spines of all the peak experts on the Desolate Plane. Many of them believed that no one could stand up to him apart from the Celestial Sword Saint.

"Something huge is happening in the Tower of Radiance right now. Not only has even purer Radiant Saint Force appeared, but the Radiant Saint Force also contains fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed. These fragments will not exist forever, so we have to make good use of them before they disperse. We can't waste them."

"Immediately pass down the order that we will be opening the Tower of Radiance in advance. Let all disciples with enough merit enter the Tower of Radiance to cultivate," the leader continued, giving an order firmly.

"But leader, we've opened the Tower of Radiance for the Chosen Saint this time," said Mo He.

"Let the Chosen Saint keep her opportunity of opening the Tower of Radiance. Immediately get all the elders to gather their disciples and send them in as soon as possible. Do not waste too much time. Moreover, these fragments won't be able to benefit the elders with soultrees much at all, so limit the people who can enter to those below the elder level..."

After receiving the leader's orders, the eight vice-leaders immediately got to work. They passed on the message to the elders below, telling them to get ready.

Whatever happened in the Tower of Radiance this time held extremely great significance to the Radiant Saint Hall. As a result, they opened the Tower of Radiance in advance and also lowered the requirements drastically, allowing many people to enter.

As soon as the news broke out, it immediately led to an uproar in the Radiant Saint Hall. All the disciples signed up eagerly. In just a single day, over a hundred thousand people signed up.

Basically all of them were Radiant Saint Masters who had comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed. On one end were the Radiant Godkings, people who stood as lords of peaks, and on the other end were Hallowed Saint Masters with only four-colored soulcores.

Of course, there were even more people who had no right to enter. Over a hundred thousand disciples was only around a tenth of the total amount of disciples in the Radiant Saint Hall, which had more than a million disciples.

All the disciples who signed up gathered outside the Tower of Radiance in a tightly-packed but neat line. They were led by the several thousand Radiant Godkings. When the Tower of Radiance was opened up, they all turned into streaks of light and shot in.

"Heavens, what dense Radiant Saint Force. The sacred hall has always been a holy land for cultivation in our hearts, but the energy within the Tower of Radiance right now is far, far more abundant in comparison."

“Most importantly, the Radiant Saint Force contains fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed. This is a huge fortuitous encounter that can only be happened upon. Cultivating in here for a year is probably equivalent to several hundred years or even over a millennium of cultivation outside...”

“And this is just the outer layer of the Tower of Radiance. It’s already so dense here. Wouldn’t it be even more terrifying the further we venture in...”

...

As soon as they stepped into the Tower of Radiance, the Radiant Godkings could not help but sigh in amazement. Their eyes lit up as they became extremely excited. They all flew towards the sacred pavilion.

As Radiant Godkings, they had all cultivated for many years. This was not the first time they had entered the Tower of Radiance, so they were familiar with its interior. They basically knew where to go.

At the same time, Jian Chen sat with Donglin Yanxue and everyone else within the sacred pavilion, focusing on cultivation on the hill. They rapidly absorbed the energy that permeated the surroundings along with the fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed.

At this moment, the Radiant Saint Force around Jian Chen surged. The Radiant Saint Force that had condensed around him immediately strengthened drastically while the soulcore in his head revolved rapidly and gradually gained a second color.

With the appearance of this second color, Jian Chen was formally a Radiant Saint Master with a two-colored soulcore.

“I still ended up breaking through. I can’t keep it suppressed,” Jian Chen was not happy at all after he broke through. Instead, he sighed inside.

He had used four years to go from a one-colored soulcore to a two-colored soulcore. It was indeed a little too fast compared to other Radiant Saint Masters who needed centuries for the same breakthrough.

In reality, he never properly tried to cultivate during those four years. Instead, he spent most of his time comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed. He could have broken through long ago if he wanted to.

But since he wanted to absorb the fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed, he could not avoid absorbing the Radiant Saint Force as well. As a result, he could no longer keep his breakthrough suppressed, condensing a two-colored soulcore uncontrollably.

At this moment, Jian Chen seemed to sense something. He suddenly looked into the distance. He could see through the thin mist to several tens of thousand kilometres away. He immediately frowned.

“Why have so many Radiant Godkings suddenly appeared?” Jian Chen thought. He could clearly see over thirty Radiant Godkings making their way over several tens of thousand kilometres away.

“It looks like what happened in here has alarmed the upper echelon of the Radiant Saint Hall,” the light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. He closed his eyes without revealing any of his thoughts on his face at all, acting like it was nothing as he continued cultivating.

“Oh no, people are coming!”

The eight protectors around Donglin Yanxue all sensed the group when they were a thousand kilometres from the hill. They all called out and stopped cultivating.

The mist within the Tower of Radiance was rapidly thinning out, so its impact on the senses of the Radiant Godkings’ souls had decreased as well. Their senses could reach a thousand kilometres away now.

Very soon, the group of Radiant Godkings gradually appeared on the horizon.

A small portion of the group was female. They varied in age, but they all possessed great beauty and refined bearings.

The woman at the front seemed like she neared middle age, but she still possessed charm. Time did not leave a single trace on her face. The Radiant Godkings behind all seemed to be following her.

“Aunty!” Donglin Yanxue immediately stood up in surprise when she saw the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman at the very front was the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak, Donglin Qiushui.

“Aunty, why have you come?” Donglin Yanxue immediately went up to receive her, asking in surprise. Logically speaking, no one else apart from her and her nine retainers could enter the Tower of Radiance at this time.

Despite that being the case, so many Radiant Godkings had suddenly appeared now.

“It’s not just us this time. There are even more people who’ve entered the Tower of Radiance. Basically all ninety-nine lords of the main peaks have come,” said Donglin Qiushui. She glanced past Donglin Yanxue’s protectors before pausing on Jian Chen slightly. She continued to say, “Everyone knows that something has happened to the Tower of Radiance. You’ve been in here the entire time, so did you find out just what has happened?”

Chapter 2336: A Grand Exalt’s Legacy

“We might have been in the Tower of Radiance the entire time, but even we don’t know what has happened in here,” Donglin Yanxue said cluelessly.

Donglin Qiushui was not surprised by this at all. Although she did think about getting lucky and learning something useful from Donglin Yanxue, she also understood that it was probably very difficult for Donglin Yanxue and the others to learn anything useful given their strength.

“From what we know right now, the situation with the Tower of Radiance is taking a good turn. Once the mist here completely disperses, all the mid Godking peak lords within our Radiant Saint Hall can break through here and get through the cultivation level of late Godking safely. They can stay here until they condense a soultree and reach the other cultivation realm,” Donglin Qiushui stared at the mist deeply as undisguised eagerness and desire appeared in the depths of her eyes.

It was not only her. Even the Radiant Godkings behind her and Donglin Yanxue’s eight protectors showed something similar.

Many of them had reached mid Godking in terms of cultivation, and they had remained at that level for many years. Donglin Qiushui, in particular, had reached the boundary of that level. She could have broken through to late Godking many years ago.

However, none of them dared to break through because basically not a single late Radiant Godking had managed to survive in the past several hundred thousand years. All of them met their ends at the hands of an unbelievably powerful mysterious expert.

For that exact reason, not a single late Godking expert had appeared within the Radiant Saint Hall since then. All of them suppressed their cultivation, remaining at mid Godking. They did not dare to advance to the next level.

“Yanxue, take advantage of this opportunity and cultivate well. Try to condense a seven-colored soulcore as soon as possible and become a Godking,” Donglin Qiushui said to Donglin Yanxue.

“Yes, aunty!”

“And you, Chang Yang. You’re the weakest, so you need to work even harder. Alright, let’s not waste anymore time. Let’s cultivate individually first and condense the Laws of the Hallowed,” Donglin Qiushui said to everyone before making her way onto the hill and sitting down.

The Radiant Godkings behind her all sat down with her, crossing their legs and closing eyes.

Some of them had already reached the peak of mid Godking, but there were also others who had yet to reach the limits of the cultivation level despite being mid Godkings. As a result, they still had room for improvement.

Radiant Godkings like Donglin Qiushui who had reached the limit no longer absorbed any of the Radiant Saint Force in the surroundings. They only comprehended the fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed there to set up for their future breakthroughs.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed by. During this month, Jian Chen had reached the peak of the two-colored soulcore. He was only a step away from condensing a three-colored soulcore.

Of course, it would have been impossible for his strength to increase so rapidly under ordinary circumstances. This was all because of the extremely pure Radiant Saint Force in the Tower of Radiance.

In reality, it was not just Jian Chen who had made drastic improvements during this month. It was the same with the others. Many Radiant Godkings had gone from the early stage to the mid stage during this month.

Donglin Yanxue had successfully condensed a five-colored soulcore as well, becoming an existence equivalent to a God.

“The Radiant Saint Force has begun to decrease.” At this moment, Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly. He was in no hurry to break through. Instead, he raised his head to look at the sky.

Now, he had gained a vague understanding of something. The Radiant Saint Force that had suddenly appeared was not endless.

“Has it already begun to decrease?” Donglin Qiushui who sat nearby stopped cultivating as well three days later. She stood up and said to the people behind her, “It looks like the Radiant Saint Force here is about to be depleted. Let’s go check out other places.”

With that, the Radiant Godkings all stood up. None of them had submerged themselves in cultivation, so they immediately roused when Donglin Qiushui spoke to them.

Afterwards, Donglin Qiushui’s group left the hill.

In the following period of time, the Radiant Saint Force within the Tower of Radiance would basically decrease by an extremely evident amount every single day. The fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed would weaken as well.

Many Radiant Godkings had left where they had been cultivating, moving about in the sacred pavilion in search of a place where Radiant Saint Force was still abundant so that they could keep cultivating.

There were also other Radiant Godkings who gave up on cultivating all together. They meditated as they called for the ancient imprints in an attempt to inherit what they possessed.

Donglin Yanxue’s eight protectors all stopped cultivating as well. They began to call for the ancient imprints. The Radiant Saint Force in the Tower of Radiance had already dropped to a point slightly below the abundance in the sacred hall. The fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed would no longer bring any benefits to Radiant Godkings either, so there really was no point in them continuing to cultivate.

However, Donglin Yanxue continued to cultivate. She was nowhere close to being a Radiant Godking, so the decrease in energy did not affect her too much.

“Master...”

At this moment, a voice that Jian Chen had been waiting for the entire time rang out in his head. It seemed to rise up from the bottom of his soul.

“Artifact spirit!” Jian Chen lit up when he heard the sudden voice. He sensed his surroundings in an attempt to find the artifact spirit, but he found no trace of him.

“Artifact spirit, have you succeeded?” Jian Chen asked inside. He knew the artifact spirit could sense his thoughts.

“Master, I haven’t succeeded completely yet. I’ve only gained a rudimentary control over the Tower of Radiance. There’s still a long path ahead of me before I gain full control. The Tower of Radiance is more difficult to take over than we imagined.”

“But master, I’ve already fused with some memory fragments of the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance. I learnt where the past master of the Tower of Radiance left his legacy imprint from these fragments.”

Jian Chen was overjoyed by this news. The past master of the Tower of Radiance was a great, terrifying existence. His legacy would definitely be at the level of Grand Exalts. It would be one of the greatest legacies in the world.

Did he not enter the Tower of Radiance exactly for a powerful cultivation technique?

“Where’s the legacy?” Jian Chen immediately asked.

“It’s in another independent miniature world. Only the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance can open its gateway,” said the artifact spirit.

“Really? No wonder there has always been a rumor that the Tower of Radiance holds a Grand Exalt’s cultivation method, but no one has truly seen it. It looks like it has been stored in another miniature world, one that can only be opened by the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance,” Jian Chen came to a realisation.

“Master, go somewhere quiet. I’ll open the gateway for you,” said the artifact spirit.

Chapter 2337: The Miniature World Opens

“Alright,” Jian Chen was overjoyed. A Grand Exalt’s cultivation method and one that specialised in Radiant Saint Force was basically a temptation he could not resist.

Immediately, Jian Chen left the hill alone. He condensed a pair of Radiant Wings and flew towards a region devoid of people.

The eight protectors opened their eyes slightly. They watched Jian Chen leave, but they did not stop him.

The eight of them were Donglin Yanxue’s retainers. Protecting Donglin Yanxue was their responsibility, so the eight of them could not leave like Jian Chen before they obtained Donglin Yanxue’s permission.

Jian Chen flew through the world within the sacred pavilion quickly. He no longer concealed his strength, erupting with his full speed. He could cross a thousand kilometres in a single instance, and he soon arrived in an empty region.

Along the way, he encountered many Radiant Godkings. He could detect their position in advance and avoid them easily.

He could now sense things within a range of several tens of thousand kilometres, while the Radiant Godkings were only at the peak of mid Godking at most. Under the influence of the mist, they could only sense several thousand kilometres away.

As a result, Jian Chen was not detected by anyone along the way.

Before long, Jian Chen finally arrived in a location that rarely saw any people. It was a barren mountain range. The Radiant Saint Force in the area was thin, so very few people set foot here.

Jian Chen stopped in a valley within the depths of the mountain range. The mountains around him stood like a basin. Hence, even if there were some disturbances from the opening of the miniature world, he could use his surroundings to cover it slightly.

“Artifact spirit, open up the miniature world here,” Jian Chen secretly called out to the artifact spirit. He was no longer able to sense the artifact spirit’s existence, but since the artifact spirit had gained a rudimentary control over the Tower of Radiance, he was equivalent to the world here. It would sense everything that happened within the Tower of Radiance.

As expected, the space in the valley began to pulse violently. As if a great, invisible power had suddenly descended, the space there twisted.

In that instance, the barren mountain range where Jian Chen stood became enveloped by the great power of space. The space there constantly shook as the landscape twisted. It was all reduced to a blur.

Jian Chen secretly frowned at this sight. He stared at the distorting space that spread over towards him, and with a single movement, he appeared a thousand metres away like he had teleported.

However, a huge boulder which stood where he was before became enveloped by the twisted space. It crumbled into pieces silently.

“Why have you created such a great disturbance?” Jian Chen’s heart sank slightly. The disturbance was just too great. If this continued, Radiant Godkings would be drawn over before long.

“Master, the gateway to the miniature world is just too difficult to open. I’ve only just gained a basic grasp over the Tower of Radiance, so I can only use a tiny portion of its power. I- I- I still need some time...” At the same time, the strained voice of the artifact spirit rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

Clearly, the difficulty of opening the miniature world was far greater than the artifact spirit had expected. With his current ability, it was clearly extremely strenuous for him to open up the miniature world.

After all, the memories he had inherited were incomplete. They were only a few fragments, so he obviously had no idea how much power he needed to open up this gate.

Gradually, the disturbance grew greater and greater. The pulses of energy and power of space spread beyond the range of the mountain uncontrollably.

Several tens of thousand kilometres away, there happened to be a few Radiant Godkings travelling together. They conversed and laughed along the way.

At this moment, their faces changed. They suddenly looked in the direction of the mountain range and cried out.

“What great powers of space. What’s happening there?”

“This energy really is powerful. Let’s go and have a look...”

...

As a result, these Radiant Godkings hurried towards the mountains.

“Strange. Why would space pulse within the Tower of Radiance? It’s impossible for any of us to grasp the Laws of Space...”

“Is the Tower of Radiance undergoing something unrecorded in the books again...”

“Ignore the ancient imprints. The space inside the Tower of Radiance has suddenly become abnormal. Something else is going to happen here again. Let’s go and quickly have a look...”

“During the first time, dense Radiant Saint Force and the fragments of the Laws of the Hallowed suddenly appeared. Now that it’s the second time, a great fortuitous encounter must be involved...”

As time went on, more and more Radiant Godkings sensed the disturbances from the mountains. Immediately, they all stopped what they were doing and hurried over with lightning speed.

The entire valley was filled with distorted space, causing the space there to become extremely chaotic.

Jian Chen had already left the valley. He stood in an inconspicuous location ten kilometres away, paying close attention to the disturbances in the valley. He would glance around the surroundings of the valley indifferently from time to time.

Radiant Godkings arrived in the surroundings of the valley group after group. These people all gathered around the valley, maintaining a certain distance as they stared at the distorted space and discussed.

“It’s my miscalculation this time. I never thought it would be this difficult to open up the miniature world...” Jian Chen thought. The gathering of the Radiant Godkings basically made it impossible for him to receive the Grand Exalt’s legacy silently.

“It looks like a spatial gate is about to open up in the valley...” To another side, Donglin Qiushui stood on a mountain with over thirty Radiant Godkings behind her.

“It is indeed the sign of a spatial gate opening. However, this spatial gate is clearly extremely stable, making it extremely difficult to open. That’s why this has happened. There’s actually another space hidden within the sacred pavilion. This has never been recorded in the history of our Radiant Saint Hall...” A middle-aged man stood with his hands behind his back to another direction. Over twenty Radiant Godkings stood behind him.

This middle-aged man was the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, the same person who had bestowed the Thousand Leaf Lotus upon Jian Chen in the past!

Radiant Godkings constantly hurried over to the mountains, so more and more Radiant Godkings gathered there. They reached over a thousand in number. They stood in a fan-like shape, surrounding the valley as they paid close attention.

Moreover, there were quite a few Radiant Saint Masters with five or six-colored soulcores as well. Jian Chen did not stand out at all among them. He even failed to garner much attention.

Chapter 2338: The Last Five

Jian Chen stood ten kilometres away and watched all of this coldly. Determination flooded his eyes. This time, the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method would be his. No one could stop him, not even the elders who had reached the Primordial realm.

The difficulty in opening the miniature world was far greater than the artifact spirit had expected. The space at the bottom of the valley twisted for an entire day, and it still did not open completely.

Only a fist-sized tunnel had appeared at its centre.

The tunnel led to the miniature world where the legacy of the former master of the Tower of Radiance resided.

However, the tunnel was just too small right now. It was only the size of a fist, and it constantly twisted and collapsed, preventing people from entering it.

“Chang Yang, why are you here as well?” Donglin Yanxue arrived beside Jian Chen with her eight retainers. She also stared at the twisting space within the valley sternly and said to Jian Chen, “You have to be careful. No matter what happens, you shouldn’t approach it. Although you’re a great genius, your cultivation is still far too low after all. Once unexpected danger crops up, you’ll struggle to protect yourself.”

Donglin Yanxue’s voice was filled with care.

Jian Chen remained silent as he stared directly at the valley. He did not say anything. Donglin Yanxue and he were fated to be on different paths in life. If they were too close, he would even end up causing trouble for her.

After all, he possessed Martial Soul Force. He was a member of the Martial Soul lineage, and the Martial Soul lineage was fated to oppose the Radiant Saint Hall.

At the same time, a majestic divine hall stood above the clouds on the Desolate Plane, looming over everything.

Within a sacred hall in the divine hall, over a dozen people had gathered together. There were men and women, and they varied in age. But without a single exception, all of them gave off terrifying presences that were enough to shake up space.

They were peak experts who stood at the apex of the plane, the supreme existences who could make the entire plane shake from a few simple gestures.

Of course, they were not native to the Desolate Plane. Instead, they had gathered here from the other planes and planets across the Saints’ World for the Anatta Tower.

“After so many years of searching, basically all the cultivators on the Desolate Plane have been checked. We’ve all personally peered into the identities of the Godkings and Infinite Primes, but we’ve failed to find a single trace of Jian Chen...” said a golden-robed, burly, middle-aged man.

“No, we’ve still missed some people. Out of the Godkings, there are three who are undertaking trials within a miniature world, and they still haven’t emerged. There are still six people below Godking and due to various reasons, we haven’t been able to check them. If Jian Chen is on the Desolate Plane, he must be hiding among the nine of them. It’s just that all nine of these people come from peak organisations on the Desolate Plane, and we can’t put pressure the native organizations too much. After all, our actions in the past few years have already made them furious. If we really go too far, they’ll start resisting,” an old woman who sat before the golden-robed man said with a raspy voice.

“Indeed, we cannot go overboard with the native organisations. If they manage to persuade the Celestial Sword Saint and get him to stand up for them, we’ll have bitten off more than we can chew...”

“I’ve learnt about these nine people in detail. We’ve managed to investigate the origins of three of them. They entered miniature worlds controlled by their clans many years ago to undertake trials, so they’re unlikely to be Jian Chen. Out of the remaining six people, one of them is the great-grandson of a

Chaotic Prime. He had been heavily injured, and only an incomplete soul remains. As a result, it's impossible for him to be Jian Chen either..."

"In other words, the remaining five people are the most suspicious..."

"The last five people come from the Radiant Saint Hall, the North River Cult, the Daoist Sect of Origins, the Caoyang clan, and the Daohuang Empire..."

"It's only five organisations. We might as well press them forcefully so that they hand over the five of them immediately. We'll be able to look into their identities..."

"I don't think that's a good idea. Those from the Daohuang Empire and the Caoyang clan have visited the Sword God Mountains several times already, requesting the Celestial Sword Saint to stand forward for them. I think we shouldn't be too unruly on the Desolate Plane just in case we displease the Celestial Sword Saint. We've all witnessed the Celestial Sword Saint's strength. Is there anyone who can block a strike from him?"

Everyone fell silent from that. Ever since they visited the Sword God Mountains together and a peak expert was almost beheaded, they had become fearful of the Celestial Sword Saint.

It was also from then on that the outsiders began to hold back, no longer willing to act too recklessly on the Desolate Plane.

"In my opinion, we should split up into five groups and proceed to the five places. We can wait there. Once the five people emerge from the miniature worlds, we'll investigate them immediately and get to the bottom of their identities..." suggested a white-robed old man after a while of thought.

"It looks like that's the only thing we can do right now..."

...

The experts gathered there reached an agreement very soon. They immediately set off.

On the surface, they seemed like they had banded together, but this was only to stand up against the native organisations of the Desolate Plane. Their objective was just to find Jian Chen. Once Jian Chen was found, their relationship would immediately dissolve, and they would contend against one another for the Anatta Tower.

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall sat on the throne within the Radiant Saint Hall with an ugly expression. The eight vice-leaders sat below him to the two sides.

At this moment, the eight vice-leaders sat there with sunken faces as well. They stared at the three men in the centre with displeasure.

"You want to stay here for a long period of time for a disciple who hasn't taken the blood test? Hmph, what do you think our Radiant Saint Hall is?" barked the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall. Clearly, he was furious.

The three men in the centre of the hall all possessed tremendous presences. They were experts at the same level as the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Please calm down, leader. We are only doing this for the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. We just want to find Jian Chen sooner so that we can hand over the Anatta Tower,” the three men smiled. They did not care about the leader’s fury at all.

“Chang Yang is a Radiant Saint Master, so how can he be Jian Chen? You’re looking for the wrong person,” Xuan Zhan growled. He was the only existence among the eight vice-leaders who dared to stand up to the three experts.

This was because he was only a step away from the same level of cultivation. Who knows when he would break through.

“Who said fighters can’t be Radiant Saint Masters? The Martial Soul lineage is the best example of that. Regardless, it’s still like what we said before. Anyone, as long as they haven’t been verified by us, might be Jian Chen in disguise.”

“Hmph, what logic!” The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall snorted coldly.

After that, a gleam of light flashed through Xuan Zhan’s eyes. After some thought, he stood up and said, “I’ll go watch over the Tower of Radiance.”

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Chapter 2340: The Final Victor (One)

Jian Chen had already arrived before the stele that seemed to hold up the sky here. He studied it carefully.

The stele seemed to be made out of rock or jade. It was pure-white and flawless, illuminating the surroundings with holy light.

A profound power that seemed to represent the supreme laws of the world circulated within the stele, causing the people who stood before it to feel like they were facing a boundless world. They could not help but feel reverence.

“This stele actually isn’t made out of any physical material at all. Instead, it was condensed from tremendous Laws of the Hallowed by the past master of the Tower of Radiance, the terrifying existence who was on par with Grand Exalts. No wonder it’s called a stele of ways. It’s a form of the power of ways,” Jian Chen understood the origins of the stele very soon and was immediately amazed.

Using the ways of the world to condense a stele was so terrifying that superhuman could no longer describe it. Probably only Grand Exalts who had comprehended the laws to the limit could accomplish such an impossible task.

“Heavens, the entire stele is condensed from the power of the Laws of the Hallowed. This is just too unbelievable. Who was the one who created this stele? His grasp over the Laws of the Hallowed have actually reached such an unbelievable degree...”

“I understand now. The stele was actually left behind by the master of the Tower of Radiance, the senior recorded in the annals of the Tower of Radiance. He is someone who was on par with Grand Exalts.”

“Is this miniature world the place where the master of the Tower of Radiance resided...”

“There has always been a rumor that the Tower of Radiance possesses a Grand Exalt’s cultivation method, but no one has witnessed it in all these years. Do you think this Grand Exalt’s cultivation method is hidden in this miniature world...”

...

At this moment, many Hallowed Saint Masters gathered around the stele. They all studied it with burning interest. There were many clever people among them, so they guessed the secret of this place very soon.

Donglin Yanxue had approached the stele with her eight retainers as well. However, she did not go to find Jian Chen this time. Instead, she stood beside Donglin Qiushui, looking at Jian Chen from afar. She was dejected. Even the rumor of the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method was unable to interest her.

“Yanxue, it’s highly likely that an extremely impressive fortuitous encounter is hidden here. You have to make good use of this opportunity and do your best to obtain it.” Donglin Qiushui’s excited voice rang out. Her complete attention had been placed on the stele. She did not notice Donglin Yanxue’s abnormalities.

Jian Chen had already sat down now. His eyes were closed as he comprehended the stele with his full efforts.

He had already learnt from the artifact spirit that the Grand Exalt's legacy was suppressed beneath the stele. Only by comprehending the mysteries of the stele and gaining its recognition could one take out the legacy.

Many of the Hallowed Saint Masters sat down around the stele too and started comprehending its mysteries.

They did not know that the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint was suppressed beneath it. They only knew the stele was completely condensed from the Laws of the Hallowed. It hid the endless truths of the world. As a result, even if they comprehended just a sliver of it, they would be able to benefit greatly.

Of course, not everyone gathered around the stele. A portion of the Hallowed Saint Masters were scattered throughout the miniature world. They searched it carefully, scouring every inch in search of a fortuitous encounter for themselves.

Jian Chen completely submerged himself in the comprehension of the stele. The power of laws hidden within the stele was like a tremendous ocean to him. It was boundless and immeasurable.

After all, this had been left behind by a Grand Exalt. It represented the limits of the Laws of the Hallowed. Its depth and level were far beyond what Jian Chen could touch upon.

As a result, Jian Chen became lost as soon as he began his comprehension. Like a lost child, he could not find his way.

Fortunately, the Laws of the Hallowed within the stele were extremely gentle. It did not possess any hostile power at all. It was like a benevolent mother who cared for her child. Hence, no matter how weak the Radiant Saint Masters were, they were not harmed at all.

As a result, Jian Chen found his way very soon as he was surrounded by a mysterious power.

After finding his way, Jian Chen immediately discovered that he could see a diagram containing the mysteries of the ways. It shone brightly, invoking everything in the world.

At the same time, an ancient consciousness suddenly appeared in Jian Chen's head. It revealed a piece of information: comprehending the diagram would allow one to obtain the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint.

At the same time, the Hallowed Saint Masters who sat around the stele as they tried to comprehend its mysteries experience the same thing as Jian Chen. After becoming temporarily lost, they saw the diagram and received the ancient message as well, learning about the legacy.

Immediately, all of them were shocked by this discovery. They ravished with joy.

"Yanxue, comprehend the stele, quick. There's a huge fortune hidden within the stele," Donglin Qiushui said to Donglin Yanxue in a hurry before immediately comprehending the diagram.

Jian Chen also comprehended the diagram that had suddenly appeared. He began to compete with the various Radiant Godkings in the surroundings in a battle of comprehension.

At the same time, rays of light shone from the stele, enveloping all the people comprehending the diagram.

The light was protective. Anyone comprehending the diagram received its protection.

Time passed silently, and Jian Chen's comprehension of the diagram rapidly deepened.

Ten percent...

Twenty percent...

Thirty percent...

...

A whole month had passed, and Jian Chen had comprehended fifty percent of the diagram.

Comprehending the diagram had nothing to do with personal strength. The mysteries within the diagram truly tested the talent and potential of a person. The greater their talent and potential, the faster they could comprehend the diagram.

During this time, all the Hallowed Saint Masters who were originally scattered across the miniature world discovered the secret behind the stele one after another. They all gathered around the stele, comprehending the stele to the best of their abilities.

As a result, all the Hallowed Saint Master who had entered the miniature world had gathered around the stele. Without any exception, all of them were in a state of comprehension, contending for the Grand Exalt's legacy.