

Chaotic 2341

Chapter 2341: The Final Victor (Two)

“Seventy percent...”

“Eighty percent...”

...

Time passed silently in the quiet miniature world. When the second month passed by, Jian Chen’s comprehension of the stele had reached eighty percent.

He only had the last twenty percent to go before completely comprehending the diagram. Then he would gain the stele’s recognition and obtain the legacy it suppressed.

“Seventy percent. It’s already at seventy percent. Quick, I have to comprehend the last thirty percent as quickly as I can...” At the same time, Donglin Qiushui gritted her teeth secretly and did her best to comprehend the remaining mysteries within the diagram.

Donglin Qiushui was the same as Donglin Yanxue. She was also a genius and had been one of the dazzling rising stars in the Radiant Saint Hall. Her talent had also reached nine stars, but as she had been stuck at mid Radiant Godking the entire time, her past glory gradually faded away.

“I’ve already reached seventy percent. There’s only thirty percent left. I have to be the first one who comprehends the stele and obtain the Grand Exalt’s legacy...” The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak was frantic inside as well. The temptation of the Grand Exalt’s legacy was so great that let alone the Radiant Godkings, but even the eight vice-leaders or the very leader of the Radiant Saint Hall would not be able to resist it. They would all struggle to maintain their composure before the legacy.

These Radiant Godkings had accumulated over the past several tens of thousand years. Many of them possessed impressive talent and were nine star geniuses, and these people had comprehended seventy percent of the diagram.

Obviously, Donglin Yanxue was among them as well.

After all, comprehending the diagram tested one’s talent and affinity for comprehension. It had nothing to do with personal strength.

But no matter how they tried, they were still slightly slower than Jian Chen.

The further they comprehended the diagram, the more difficult it became. Jian Chen had used a month to reach fifty percent.

During the second month, he went from fifty percent to eighty percent.

During the third month, he only went from eighty percent to ninety percent.

He had only managed to advance by ten percent in the third month. This clearly demonstrated just how many times more difficult the comprehension became towards the end.

Moreover, after reaching ninety percent, Jian Chen's comprehension of the last ten percent slowed to the speed of a snail.

The difficulty of comprehending the last ten percent increased once again.

Unknowingly, half a year had passed since the opening of the miniature world. After half a year of comprehension, Jian Chen remained stuck within the last ten percent.

The last ten percent was unimaginably difficult. Even with Jian Chen's talent, he failed to make any significant progress in those three months.

Within that half a year, basically all the nine star geniuses had reached a comprehension of ninety percent. All of them were stuck on the last ten percent.

Some of the nine star geniuses had even stopped comprehending the diagram. The last ten percent was just too difficult that they lost confidence.

"The diagram is just too profound. It was already before like that before, but towards the end, I feel like I don't understand it at all. I was completely clueless. If I forcefully try to continue, I'll probably become lost..."

"The Grand Exalt's legacy really isn't something that we ordinary people can try to get our hands on. In the end, our affinity for comprehension is simply too poor..."

...

Some of the Hallowed Saint Masters opened their eyes. They stared at the stele before them as they seemed dispirited.

A huge fortune was placed before them, but they were incapable of obtaining it. They could only let their opportunity to rise up brush past them. The psychological impact and setback from this was almost fatal.

"Hmm? There's actually a kid with a two-colored soulcore here. He's actually still comprehending the diagram. Hehe, he only has a two-colored soulcore, so his talent goes without saying. Despite that being the case, he still wants to obtain the Grand Exalt's legacy..." At this moment, a Hallowed Saint Master discovered Jian Chen nearby and immediately broke into laughter.

"I know this person. He's a low level disciple called Chang Yang. Although his strength is nothing special, he has the support of vice-leader Xuan Zhan. It's best if we don't provoke him," a Radiant Godking nearby glanced at Jian Chen and said rather cautiously.

"So what if he has vice-leader Xuan Zhan's support? Is the vice-leader's support enough for him to obtain the legacy? What a joke..."

"He only has a two-colored soulcore, yet he wants to get his hands on the Grand Exalt's legacy. He really does think big of himself..."

"Most importantly, Chang Yang is only a one star genius. He still wants to gain the recognition of the legacy with talent like that? I think he can't even comprehend fifty percent of the stele..."

“Even thirty percent would be difficult, let alone fifty percent...”

...

Many Hallowed Saint Masters looked at Jian Chen and scoffed. They all looked down on him and made fun of him.

None of them knew that Jian Chen was the person who comprehended the diagram the fastest out of all the Radiant Saint Masters present.

Very soon, another three months passed. Jian Chen had almost completely comprehended the entire stele. He only needed one last step.

However, Jian Chen encountered an obstruction with this one last step. He always felt like there was an invisible barrier blocking him at the final juncture, and he could not overcome it no matter how he tried.

Having run out of options, Jian Chen could only stop temporarily.

At the same time, the several dozen nine star geniuses followed Jian Chen closely. They had also reached the last ten percent. However, they were nowhere near as fast as Jian Chen. When Jian Chen had basically comprehended the ninety-ninth percent, they had only begun to comprehend the ninetieth percent.

“The last step doesn’t seem like it can be taken through comprehension alone. I feel like there needs to be some other condition,” Jian Chen wondered.

But at this moment, the Martial Soul Force within him jolted silently. An extremely weak strand of it seemed to experience some sort of suction, flowing away uncontrollably. It appeared within the diagram that Jian Chen had comprehended silently, charging towards the barrier blocking Jian Chen’s final step.

Before the Martial Soul Force, the barrier burst like a bubble, immediately clearing Jian Chen’s path for comprehension.

As soon as the barrier vanished, Jian Chen’s comprehension of the diagram reached completion. He had comprehended all of it. Immediately, he gained the recognition of the stele. Under the guidance of the power within the stele, a strand of the senses of his soul was brought below it. Jian Chen saw a dazzling imprint.

“The Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint!” Jian Chen immediately recognised the imprint.

In the instance Jian Chen established contact with the imprint, the diagram within the stele suddenly vanished. All the Hallowed Saint Masters who were still comprehending the diagram had been forced out by a power from the stele.

“What has happened? Why can’t I comprehend the diagram...”

“God dammit. I had already reached ninety percent. I was only ten percent away from success...”

“The diagram has actually vanished, and the senses of my soul are unable to enter the stele. What has happened...”

...

Everyone roused, and they cursed in regret. All of them were utterly furious.

“Look, there’s still a beam of light that hasn’t vanished...” At this moment, a cry rang out in disbelief and shock.

As the voice rang out, everyone immediately looked over, and their eyes narrowed at the sight before them.

All those who had been comprehending the stele were protected by its power, preventing any external interruptions.

When they had been forced out by the power of the stele, the beam of light that protected them had vanished. However, one still remained right now.

What did this mean?

It meant that there was still one person comprehending the stele and had not been pushed out by the power.

“Impossible. How is he still protected by the stele...”

“H- has he already comprehended the stele entirely?”

“H- how is that possible...”

Like a domino effect, all the Hallowed Saint Masters stood up and experienced a multitude of emotions. Many of their eyes turned bloodshot with burning envy as well as undisguised desire.

Chapter 2342: Fight for the Legacy

The Radiant Saint Masters in the surroundings could not help but gather around together, forming a huge circle around Jian Chen. They all stared at him as he continued to comprehend the diagram while under the stele’s protection.

At that moment, Jian Chen had become the centre of attention.

Originally, Jian Chen did stand out at all with his two-colored soulcore in this crowd of Radiant Godkings. In fact, he did not receive any attention at all. He was someone insignificant who could have been forgotten accidentally.

But now, everyone focused on him.

“Who is this person? He only has a two-colored soulcore, yet he hasn’t been pushed out by the power of the stele. Is his talent greater than all of ours?”

“That’s impossible. Chang Yang was only tested to be a one star genius. How could he exceed us...”

“There are many nine star geniuses among us here, but we’ve all been pushed out by the power of the stele. Only Chang Yang remains in a state of cultivation. Is Chang Yang’s talent really greater than all of ours?”

“Are you saying that Chang Yang has surpassed nine star geniuses? T- this...”

...

The Radiant Saint Masters discussed with one another. Many of their gazes towards Jian Chen flickered.

Donglin Yanxue stood beside Donglin Qiushui as she looked at the determined Jian Chen with mixed feelings.

Within the Radiant Saint Hall, she was the only person who knew about Jian Chen's true talent. As a result, she had always believed that Jian Chen possessed the most right in obtaining the legacy.

As a result, she was the only unsurprised person present after witnessing this. As a matter of fact, she believed that this was supposed to be.

"I sure have underestimated Chang Yang," Donglin Qiushui also sighed in amazement.

"Hmph, how can he obtain a Grand Exalt's legacy so easily. Sure, he's still comprehending the diagram, but that doesn't mean he'll definitely get the legacy..." barked a Radiant Godking enviously from within the crowd.

However, just when he finished speaking, the protective power vanished silently. At that moment, Jian Chen became just like everyone else. He had lost the protection of the stele.

Many of the Radiant Godkings present let out sighs of relief when they saw that. Naturally, they believed that Jian Chen was the same as him; they thought he had failed and been forced out by the power of the stele.

However, before they could celebrate, a heavy, primordial presence filled with age suddenly appeared and enveloped the surroundings.

The hearts of all the Radiant Godkings shuddered under the influence of this primordial presence. They all looked over with narrowed eyes.

A dazzling ball of light suddenly flew out from beneath the stele. It was only the size of a fist, but it possessed the presence of the laws of the world. It shone with dazzling light, illuminating the entire place.

"It's the Grand Exalt's legacy..."

"Heavens, it's actually the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint..."

...

It went without saying that all the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered here knew what the ball of light was. However, the power of laws were just too dense. As soon as it appeared, it interfered with the laws in the surroundings, affecting the order there. The various phenomena clearly demonstrated that this was the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint.

Immediately, everyone's eyes turned bloodshot as their hearts thumped heavily. Immediately, some of the Hallowed Saint Masters were overcome by their greed, and they flew towards the Grand Exalt's legacy as quickly as they could.

Grand Exalts were the undisputed sovereigns of the world. They were the most powerful existences, so their legacies were naturally the most powerful and most terrifying. It was a fortune enough to change a person's fate. No one could resist its temptation.

At this moment, no one paid attention to Jian Chen anymore, nor did anyone consider why the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint had appeared. The only thought that remained in their heads was to obtain it regardless of the price.

However, just when they charged towards the imprint without any regard, it turned into a streak of light and arrived before Jian Chen like the distance between them never even existed in the first place. It hovered there silently with dazzling light.

Jian Chen's eyes opened slowly at that moment as well. He stood up steadily and glanced at the crazed Hallowed Saint Master indifferently. He grabbed the imprint casually.

The Grand Exalt's legacy was actually an imprint of consciousness. It contained information left behind by the previous master of the Tower of Radiance.

As Jian Chen grasped the imprint, he could clearly feel that a tremendous amount of information was stored within it.

However, when all the Hallowed Saint Masters saw Jian Chen grab the imprint with such ease, they were taken aback. However, they all bellowed out soon afterwards.

"Hand over the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint..."

"The Grand Exalt's legacy imprint isn't something you can possess. Hand it over..."

"Chang Yang, give me what's in your hand. I'll give you my Space Ring in exchange. It contains all the wealth I've managed to accumulate in the past three hundred thousand years..."

...

All the Radiant Godkings charged towards Jian Chen in a crazed manner. They directly targeted the legacy imprint in Jian Chen's hand. Many of them even condensed Radiant Swords, swinging them towards Jian Chen's arm. They surged with killing intent.

Some people even formed seals with both hands, condensing huge hands out of Radiant Saint Force that fell on Jian Chen. They wanted to take Jian Chen away.

This was a Grand Exalt's legacy. Obtaining it would mean rising up. The temptation was far too great. All these Radiant Godkings had forgotten about how it was forbidden to kill other disciples within the Radiant Saint Hall as a result.

At this moment, Laws of the Hallowed even more powerful than what most Radiant Godkings possessed suddenly appeared, condensing into a huge hand. It swung towards over a dozen of the Radiant Godkings that charged towards Jian Chen before reaching towards Jian Chen with even greater speed.

The hand belonged to the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, one of the ninety-nine main peaks.

Before the Grand Exalt's legacy, he also struggled to resist the temptation. He began to take part in the action.

"Chang Yang, give the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint to me. I'll keep you safe," Donglin Qiushui struck out as well. She was also the lord of one of the ninety-nine main peaks. She kept the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak busy as she rapidly approached Jian Chen.

"Hmph. The Grand Exalt's legacy imprint is mine." A cold snort rang out. A young man who seemed to be in his twenties appeared behind Jian Chen silently. He had already reached out with lightning speed, arriving near Jian Chen in a single instance.

The young man was extremely powerful as well. He was also a lord of one of the ninety-nine main peaks, the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak. His individual strength was no less than Donglin Qiushui or the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak.

Chapter 2343: Overwhelming an Entire Group (One)

They were not the only one who tried to lay their hands on Jian Chen. All the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered there actually flew towards Jian Chen with lightning speed.

Everyone single one of them had become crazed. They seized every single second available to them as if whoever got to Jian Chen first would obtain the Grand Exalt's legacy.

After all, there were many Radiant Godkings gathered here. There were even the lords of the ninety-nine main peaks who had remained as mid Radiant Godkings for far too long. With Jian Chen's two-colored soulcore, none of them took him seriously. From their perspective, he was just waiting for people to divide him up as they wished.

However, despite being surrounded by so many Radiant Godkings, Jian Chen clenched the imprint and remained completely composed. Even though he was completely surrounded, and there were many Radiant Godkings no weaker than the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, he felt no fear at all.

At this moment, the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak's large, powerful hand had arrived three inches away from Jian Chen's shoulder.

A few other powerful Hallowed Saint Masters were just as close to Jian Chen. They were about to grab the imprint in Jian Chen's hand.

Moreover, over a dozen Radiant Swords that shone with dazzling lights were about to land on Jian Chen's arm with the power of the Laws of the Hallowed.

There were even several large hands condensed from Radiant Saint Force that were sinking down with great force.

These attacks that came in from everywhere had already formed a jail. It sealed off all of Jian Chen's paths of retreat, locking him in completely. Anyone who saw this would definitely think he was doomed; it was impossible for him to escape.

"Chang Yang!" Donglin Yanxue's cries rang out in the distance. She could not help but pale in fright when she saw that Jian Chen was in danger.

“Quick, save Chang Yang. Don’t let him suffer any harm at all!” Donglin Yanxue immediately ordered the eight retainers beside her.

The eight retainers did not hesitate at all. Before Donglin Yanxue had even finished talking, they flew over in a hurry.

However, desire burned in their eyes as well. They looked at Jian Chen with greed.

Clearly, the eight retainers had no intention of helping Jian Chen. They too could not resist the temptation of the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint. They joined in on the fight.

Jian Chen could not help but sneer when he saw so many people fight for the Grand Exalt’s legacy in his hand. With a single movement, space pulsed, and he vanished from the encirclement.

At such a crucial time, he used the Laws of Space. He basically teleported away from everyone’s attacks, appearing outside the encirclement.

Boom!

All the attacks from the Radiant Godkings missed. Countless attacks landed on the ground, producing a deafening boom and kicking up dust into the air.

Several Radiant Swords shot towards the opposing ground, forcing back many weaker Radiant Godkings. It was an utter mess.

“Since I’ve already obtained the Grand Exalt’s legacy, it means that I’m fated to have it. If you try to take it forcefully, you’re disobeying the will of the Grand Exalt,” Jian Chen called out coldly from nearby as he held the imprint.

He could not put the legacy into his Space Ring, and he did not have the time to absorb the information within it either. As a result, he could only hold it in his hand.

However, when everyone looked at the dazzling imprint that was accompanied by the power of laws, their desires were only aggravated. They lost all rationality and went crazy.

“Chang Yang, that’s not something you should obtain. Hand it over...”

“You only have a two-colored soulcore, yet you dare to say you’re fated to possess the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint? You really are shameless...”

“Hand over the legacy, or die...”

The presences of all the Radiant Godkings surged as they continued to charge towards Jian Chen aggressively. For the sake of the legacy, for the sake of an opportunity to rise up, all of them became crazed. They would even go as far as killing for it.

All of them had basically lost their minds. As a result, they failed to realise just how Jian Chen had managed to break out from their encirclement earlier.

With a flash, Jian Chen avoided their attacks effortlessly. As he saw the raging desire within everyone’s eyes, his gaze gradually turned cold.

At this moment, powerful Laws of the Hallowed descended. Donglin Qiushui had struck out once again from behind Jian Chen, condensing a Radiant Sword and swinging it towards Jian Chen's hand without any hesitation at all.

"Aunty, don't!" Donglin Yanxue immediately grabbed Donglin Qiushui's hand as she pleaded with a terrified face.

"Move!" Donglin Qiushui called out as her eyes burned with desire. She suddenly shook her arm, and with her cultivation as a mid Godking, she shook off Donglin Yanxue easily. Then she attacked Jian Chen mercilessly.

At this moment, no one could remember the rules of the Radiant Saint Hall, nor could they remember vice-leader Xuan Zhan who stood behind Jian Chen. Obtaining the legacy had become the only goal for everyone present.

Donglin Yanxue was filled with worry when she saw how Jian Chen was surrounded. Only she did not care about the Grand Exalt's legacy out of everyone present. She only felt worried about Jian Chen.

Suddenly, determination flooded Donglin Yanxue's eyes. She took out an ancient glyph from her Space Ring. After activating it, a powerful pulse of energy appeared, which turned into a barrier of energy around her.

Afterwards, she arrived before Jian Chen under the protection of the barrier and pulled Jian Chen in. She used the power of the talisman to block all the incoming attacks.

"Chang Yang, let's go. I can't last for very long," Donglin Yanxue called out in worry before fleeing into the distance without even asking for Jian Chen's response.

However, she became stunned very soon, and her expression turned horrendous. The gate out of the miniature world had already closed. They could not leave. No matter how they fled, they would remain trapped in the miniature world. They would not be able to escape from the Radiant Godkings.

Booms constantly rang out outside the energy barrier. Powerful pulses of energy wreaked havoc in the miniature world as the Radiant Godkings struck out while bellowing out crazily, attacking the barrier of energy. They reduced this picturesque miniature world to a waste.

The talisman had been bestowed upon Donglin Yanxue after she became the Chosen Saint. It had impressive power, enough to block attacks from Primordial realm experts.

But the power within the talisman deleted rapidly under the continuous attacks from all these Radiant Godkings. It could not last for very long.

"Donglin Yanxue, you shouldn't have helped me." Jian Chen remained calm within the barrier, except his gaze towards Donglin Yanxue bore a sliver of helplessness.

"I don't care. I just can't let anything happen to you," Donglin Yanxue said stubbornly. From when Jian Chen obtained the legacy to when he became encircled, it had all happened too quickly, so quickly that many people were unable to react. As a result, Donglin Yanxue failed to take notice of how Jian Chen had managed to avoid all the attacks.

Subconsciously, she still believed that Jian Chen only had a two-colored soulcore and had yet to mature into a prodigy of impressive strength.

Chapter 2344: Overwhelming an Entire Group (Two)

“We’re people on separate paths in life...” Jian Chen sighed secretly.

Donglin Yanxue remained silent. She gritted her teeth as she paid close attention to the situation outside.

Suddenly, a powerful pressure appeared. A metre-long sword shot out, stabbing the barrier heavily with chilling killing intent.

Boom!

The energy barrier immediately shook. The might of the attack was simply too terrifying. The power of the talisman was rapidly depleted after taking this strike.

“God artifact!”

“It’s actually a god artifact!”

Many Radiant Godkings cried out after the god artifact appeared.

Unsurprisingly, the sword was a low quality god artifact.

Low quality god artifacts were precious, and even many Primordial realm experts did not possess them. However, many of these Radiant Godkings had either great status or origins, or they had their own fortuitous encounters in the past. As a result, a few of them possessed god artifacts.

Once the first god artifact appeared, a second, third, and fourth appeared as well. They all gave off soaring power, striking the barrier with chilling killing intent.

These god artifacts had extraordinary power. Even though the Radiant Godkings were nowhere close to unleashing their complete power, they were still a force to be reckoned with. The barrier shook even more when it faced the attacks of several god artifacts, and the talisman rapidly dimmed as well. A crack seemed to have appeared.

At this moment, a few more people drew their god artifacts. A total of ten god artifacts of varying shapes and sizes struck the barrier with enough power to shake up the world.

Donglin Yanxue immediately paled. The talisman’s effective time became even shorter before all these god artifacts. There was nothing she could do about it.

However, Jian Chen remained composed beside her. He looked at Donglin Yanxue with mixed feelings and said, “Actually, if you pay close attention, you will realise these people can’t harm me at all. Even if they all work together, even if they wield god artifacts, they still pose no threat to me because they are far too weak in my eyes.”

“I told you before. We are people on separate paths in life, but you still failed to understand the meaning behind it. You should be able to understand it completely now...” Jian Chen said slowly.

At the same time, the barrier from Donglin Yanxue's talisman finally shattered from the consecutive attacks of ten god artifacts. The great power turned into a terrifying storm that surged out with devastating power.

Even Radiant Godkings with seven-colored soulcores would have to avoid such a powerful storm of energy, let alone Donglin Yanxue with her five-colored soulcore.

The storm of energy created from a total of ten god artifacts was extremely terrifying. It was enough to cause all the Radiant Godkings to pale in fright.

After the storm of energy had swept out, the ten god artifacts whistled over once more directly towards Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue. They showed no mercy at all.

The people in control of the ten god artifacts were crazed. They would even go as far as killing the Chosen Saint for the Grand Exalt's legacy.

They could truly do anything under the temptation of the Grand Exalt's legacy. They would even be willing to kill people even more important than the Chosen Saint.

"Hmph," Jian Chen snorted coldly when he saw this. Iciness immediately filled his eyes. Originally, he did not want to harm these Radiant Godkings. After all, he had remained in the Radiant Saint Hall for such a long time. He did not want to go too overboard. However, now that the people in control of the god artifacts did not even want to spare Donglin Yanxue, he had been truly angered.

He took a step forward, blocking Donglin Yanxue with his slender body. He allowed the shocking energy to strike his body while he stood as still as a mountain.

In that instance, Jian Chen's rather tiny body felt as imposing as a mountain, seemingly immovable.

At the same time, he gave off a shocking presence. Turbulent energy circulated within him; he was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

At this moment, he no longer hid. He exposed his edge.

A strand of dazzling sword Qi shot out from the tip of Jian Chen's finger. It gave off a surging presence, and with a single flash, the sword Qi turned into a sword and collided with six god artifacts.

Clang!

The sword Qi collided with the god artifacts and produced a clear screech. The six god artifacts that possessed enough power to strike fear in the hearts of all the Radiant Godkings was like a child's plaything before Jian Chen's sword Qi. They were knocked far away, striking the ground heavily and causing the ground to tremble.

Afterwards, the sword Qi broke free from Jian Chen's hand, shooting off as a streak of light that collided with one of the god artifacts in the air loudly. The seventh god artifact produced a miserable thrum and vanished into the horizon. Who knows where it had been knocked away to.

In the end, Jian Chen condensed the Laws of Strength and threw out three consecutive punches. The power was terrifying and shocking, making space tremble. He struck the three last god artifacts in the most violent fashion possible.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

With the three deafening sounds, the last three god artifacts dimmed from Jian Chen's punches. They all produced miserable thrums as if the artifact spirits were wailing out.

The three god artifacts were knocked far away, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

The expressions of the three Radiant Godkings who wielded these god artifacts changed drastically. Blood sprayed from their mouths as they all paled. Shock filled their eyes.

The three of them possessed a mental connection with their god artifacts, and the god artifacts had received a violet blow from Jian Chen. The power was far too terrifying and shocking that the three of them could not avoid being affected as well. They were heavily injured as a result.

The storm had not subsided just yet. After the three low quality god artifacts were blown away, various Radiant Godkings used a number of Radiant Artes to send a white barrage of attacks towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's gaze was cold. He stood in front of Donglin Yanxue as he faced the barrage alone. With a wave of his hand, sharp sword Qi permeated the surroundings and shot out as a white screen.

The screen obliterated all and was unstoppable. It turned all the attacks from the Radiant Godkings to pieces.

In a single instance, the threat from the ten god artifacts and the attacks of the various Radiant Godkings had been cleanly resolved by Jian Chen.

All the Radiant Godkings, including the ones who wielded god artifacts, had failed to even touch Jian Chen.

In the blink of an eye, the miniature world quietened down. Everyone in the miniature world stared at Jian Chen blankly like he was a ghost. None of them launched anymore attacks.

Donglin Yanxue's eyes widened as well. She stared at Jian Chen in shock and disbelief as her mind blanked out.

The basically invincible strength that Jian Chen displayed left Donglin Qishui, the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak, and the other lords of the ninety-nine main peaks speechless. They all stared at him at a loss as they were filled with shock. They struggled to believe what had just happened.

"Y- you're a part of the Martial Soul lineage..." Suddenly, a cry rang out from the crowd.

Chapter 2345: Targeted by All

As soon as those words rang out, the faces of everyone changed drastically. Afterwards, their gazes towards Jian Chen became filled with intense surprise and hatred.

Some of them even staggered backwards uncontrollably. They immediately paled, and their eyes became filled with fear.

The Martial Soul lineage was piercing to everyone's ears, as not only were they composed of an extremely small group of different Radiant Saint Masters, but they also had deep grievances with the Radiant Saint Hall.

This grievance was so deep that they could no longer reconcile with each other. It had already reached the point where they would be at each other's throats at every encounter.

Moreover, Qing Shan of the Martial Soul lineage had intruded on the World of Moon and Star during the first trial for the selection of the Chosen Saint. He hunted down everyone there in a devastating manner. Not only did he claim elder He Tian's life, but many other protectors had died to his hands as well. It was a heavy loss for the Radiant Saint Hall.

As a result, all the Radiant Saint Masters felt very deep fear towards the people of the Martial Soul lineage along with their hatred.

The Martial Soul lineage had a total of seven people, but every single one of them was extremely powerful. Not only were they invincible among the same level of cultivation with their Martial Soul Force, but they could also challenge or even kill those at higher cultivation levels. It was extremely terrifying.

Not only was Jian Chen a Radiant Saint Master with a two-colored soulcore, but he had also exposed his great strength as a fighter right now.

He was both a Radiant Saint Master and a fighter. If he did not possess Martial Soul Force, what did he possess?

As a result, as soon as Jian Chen exposed his identity as part of the Martial Soul lineage, he immediately scared away the Radiant Saint Masters who feared the Martial Soul lineage.

"Qing Shan! He's Qing Shan! We've all been tricked. Chang Yang is only his disguise. His true identity is actually Qing Shan of the Martial Soul lineage..." At this moment, another terrified cry rang out.

These words shocked everyone. Even the eyes of Donglin Yanxue widened as she stared at Jian Chen's back in disbelief.

"What! Chang Yang is actually Qing Shan in disguise? H- how is this possible..." The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak and Donglin Qiushui were stunned as well.

"The Martial Soul lineage only has seven people, and Qing Shan is the only one at Godking among the seven of them. The rest of them have all reached the Primordial realm. Chang Yang's strength completely matches Qing Shan's, so who else can he be?" said Radiant Godking coldly. A god artifact hovered above his head, shining with light as it gave off a great pressure.

He was very powerful. After learning Jian Chen's identity, not only did he feel no fear, but he even surged with battle intent instead.

"No, Chang Yang is not Qing Shan. I saw the real Qing Shan in the World of Moon and Star. Chang Yang and Qing Shan are clearly two different people," Donglin Yanxue explained for Jian Chen loudly.

However, the Radiant Godking with the god artifact snorted coldly in response, "You've been tricked. Maybe when you saw Chang Yang and Qing Shan, it was only Qing Shan's original body and a clone.

With Qing Shan's strength, you obviously won't be able to see through his tricks if he got a clone to fool you."

"Moreover, the place where the trial was held was so obscure. Even among our Radiant Saint Hall, barely anyone knew about it. How did Qing Shan locate the World of Moon and Star with such precision as an outsider? But it all makes sense now. He was clearly working with a clone of his. That was how he found the World of Moon and Star accurately."

The Radiant Godking argued and gained the secret agreement of many Radiant Godkings nearby. Even some people who had doubts about Jian Chen's identity gradually believed that he was Qing Shan.

"That makes sense. So many Radiant Godkings died in the trial last time. Only a single Chosen Saint was left alive. Donglin Yanxue and Chang Yang were actually able to return alive despite such weak cultivations. That's already suspicious. Now that you look at it, it's clearly a show that Chang Yang put on. He's Qing Shan," someone else said loudly.

None of the people present had considered the possibility of Jian Chen being the eighth person to possess Martial Soul Force. After all, far too few people belonged to the Martial Soul lineage.

"I- i- impossible..." Donglin Yanxue struggled to accept this. As if she had been struck by something, she rapidly retreated while shaking her head in dejection. She pulled away from Jian Chen.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm Qing Shan or not. What is important is that I hold no ill intentions towards any of you, or you wouldn't still be standing around right now. I've only come for the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint," Jian Chen said at this moment. He was very indifferent, but his words were believable.

He did not try to explain his identity. After all, there was no doubt about his possession of Martial Soul Force. As long as he possessed Martial Soul Force, he belonged to the Martial Soul lineage, and the Martial Soul lineage had always opposed the Radiant Saint Hall. As a result, he had no need to continue explaining.

No matter what he said, he would remain as the greatest enemy in the eyes of these Radiant Saint Masters; he was a target that they had to kill.

"The Grand Exalt's legacy imprint is the greatest fortune of our Radiant Saint Hall. We can't let it end up in the hands of the Martial Soul lineage no matter what..."

"Once the Martial Soul lineage obtains the Grand Exalt's legacy, the outcome will be unthinkable. Everyone attack together and kill Chang Yang..."

"This is directly related to the survival of our Radiant Saint Hall. We can't be selfish. Everyone stand together and take back the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint..."

"That's right. Our Radiant Saint Hall faces the greatest threat yet. We must stand together. We can let anyone take the Grand Exalt's legacy, but we can't let the Martial Soul lineage take it, or we're doomed..."

...

Righteous and encouraging calls rang out from the crowd. The unyielding spirit to stand and fight within the Radiant Saint Masters seemed to be awakened. They all overcame their fears and radiated with battle intent. They charged towards Jian Chen without any fear of death.

In the distance, the god artifacts that Jian Chen had knocked away returned. The ten god artifacts united once again, hurling towards Jian Chen with soaring power.

“A member of the Martial Soul lineage has snuck into the most sacred place of our Radiant Saint Hall, the Tower of Radiance. If we don’t kill this person, we’ll never be able to redeem ourselves from the humiliation. No one hold back. Unleash your full strength...”

With that, a few more presences that belonged to god artifacts appeared among the group. Another six people drew their god artifacts, sending them towards Jian Chen aggressively.

Donglin Qiushui happened to be one of those people. Her god artifact was a faint blue sword.

The sword had been bestowed upon her by a senior within the Donglin clan.

The attack this time was even more violent than the last. People before were only contending for the Grand Exalt’s legacy, so they did hold back slightly. But now, they used all their strength to kill. They were merciless.

As a result, the attacks this time were several times greater than before.

The sixteen low quality god artifact cut open a path as streaks of light. Terrifying energy shook up the surroundings as the killing intent became almost tangible. It all targeted Jian Chen.

Behind the sixteen god artifacts were the Radiant Artes from the various Radiant Godkings. The attacks came in all kinds of shapes and sizes, merging together into a wall of white that engulfed Jian Chen.

Moreover, many Radiant Godkings had fallen into a formation, powering it together. They launched attacks towards Jian Chen that were far more powerful than anything they could unleash alone.

At this moment, Jian Chen was truly surrounded. He faced attacks from all sides. Alone, he faced the most violent attacks from all the Radiant Godkings.

Moreover, they were Hallowed Saint Masters. They had comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed, making their battle prowess even greater than fighters at the same level.

Chapter 2346: The Grand Exalt’s Descendent (One)

Jian Chen remained calm as he faced this barrage of attacks. He stood there leisurely, without losing his composure at all.

A resplendent light surged from his body as light gathered in from the surroundings. It was from the power of the Laws of the Sword. It engulfed Jian Chen, causing him to seemingly become a sword in that moment.

Afterwards, he used his body as a sword and went to receive the incoming god artifacts.

Sword Qi pierced through the air as all the light in the world seemed to darken, replaced by the light from Jian Chen. He seemed like the only existence there.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, Jian Chen collided with the god artifacts while surrounded by light. Immediately, several dimming god artifacts were blasted away.

Jian Chen hovered in the air above everyone. The light around him did not dim at all; instead, it shone with even greater splendor. He seemed invincible.

The other god artifacts could not help but separate and attack Jian Chen from all directions after witnessing how powerful he was.

Jian Chen's eyes were cold. The Laws of the Sword condensed, gathering into a strand of sword Qi on his finger tip. He stabbed out nine times in a single instance as the sword Qi shone with blinding light.

Every single strike had astonishing might as if possessing endless power.

Every single strike moved with lightning speed, leaving behind blurs.

He stabbed out nine times in a single instance, striking the last nine god artifacts that came flying in from all directions with perfect precision. He was so fast that no one present managed to react to it.

This was because even the experts like the lords of the ninety-nine main peaks were unable to see Jian Chen stab out even with the senses of their souls.

Boom!

Nine booms seemed to merge into one. Jian Chen had blown away the remaining god artifacts. They dimmed.

Afterwards, Jian Chen jolted, and the light that had condensed around him suddenly shattered. It turned into a myriad of soybean-sized specks that hovered around him.

Jian Chen extended his finger, and the specks of light immediately shot off. Like a meteor shower, they rapidly approached the attacks from the Radiant Saint Masters with sharp sword Qi.

Immediately, the wall of Radiant Swords and other Radiant Artes condensed from the Laws of the Hallowed seemed to be a piece of paper before Jian Chen's barrage. They were all ripped to pieces, unable to approach him at all.

"Within the entire world, there is none unvanquished. Energy Suppressing Formation, suppress!" At the same time, over a dozen Radiant Godkings worked together to create a formation. It radiated with powerful energy as it fell towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen hovered in the air, allowing the violent storm of energy to batter his body. It made his hair flutter and his clothes ruffle. He seemed invincible. He swung his right hand, and a strand of sword Qi several metres in length shot through the air, striking the formation.

Boom! Immediately, the formation shattered, and the Radiant Godkings who supported it suffered an intense backlash. Blood sprayed from their mouths as they paled.

Afterwards, a few more strand of sword Qi shot through the air, shattering the few other formations.

In a single instance, Jian Chen had destroyed the combined attacks of all the Radiant Godkings effortlessly.

He was just too powerful right now, so powerful that he could kill a few regular Primordial realm experts. On the other hand, the most powerful ones here were only mid Radiant Godkings. The disparity in strength was just too great.

Even when they all worked together with over a dozen god artifacts, they were unable to make up for this huge difference.

“So powerful...”

“Chang Yang is far too powerful. Even the god artifacts can’t deal with him. How are we supposed to defeat him...”

“God dammit. He still has the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint. Are we just supposed to watch someone from the Martial Soul lineage take away the greatest treasure of our Radiant Saint Hall and do nothing...”

Many Radiant Godkings became dumbfounded with that. Jian Chen’s strength had exceeded all of their imaginations. Despite the gathering of so many Radiant Godkings and over a dozen god artifacts, they had failed to even touch him. How were they supposed to fight him like that? How were they supposed to take back the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint?

“Stop wasting your efforts. You’re not my opponent,” said Jian Chen from high in the air. Although his voice was calm, the terrifying presence he gave off weighed on the hearts of everyone present.

“Although you have over a dozen god artifacts, you’re all far too weak. You can’t unleash the power of the god artifacts at all, so you pose no threat to me. Harming me will be very difficult.”

All the Radiant Godkings fell silent from that. The faces of all the lords of the main peaks with the god artifacts sank and became ugly.

Donglin Qiushui and the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak experienced mixed feelings. They had never thought that the Chang Yang they had once interacted with would possess such terrifying battle prowess. It made them feel powerless.

Donglin Yanxue stood in the distance as she stared at the invincible Jian Chen blankly. She too experienced very mixed feelings.

“Hmph, it’s far too early to jump to conclusions!” The lord of the Scorching Sun Peak snorted coldly. He stared at Jian Chen with killing intent while his presence rose. It surpassed the level of mid Godking very soon.

“The lord of the Scorching Sun Peak is actually breaking through...”

“Gongsun Zhi is far too reckless. The mist within the Tower of Radiance hasn’t dispersed entirely. He can’t hide here forever. Isn’t he afraid of that great demon...”

Cries immediately rang out in the surroundings.

Unsurprisingly, the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak, Gongsun Zhi, had chosen to break through to late Godking at a time like this.

Originally, there needed to be a period of time before mid Godkings could break through to late Godking. However, the lords of the ninety-nine peaks had all kept their cultivations suppressed for tens of thousands of years or even longer. They had already reached the limits of their cultivation level. Breaking through only required a single thought.

That was the exact reason why Gongsun Zhi completed his breakthrough in a matter of seconds. He was completely unobstructed.

Gongsun Zhi's strength immediately increased several times over with his break through.

"Even if you become late Godkings, you're still not my opponent," Jian Chen glanced past them indifferently.

"Hmph, what bold words! No matter how powerful you are, you're still a Godking. I'm at the same level of cultivation as you now," said the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak as he snorted coldly. He formed a seal with both hands and used a secret technique. White flames suddenly sprang up and roared on his body.

As the flames burned, Gongsun Zhi's presence immediately began to rise once again. It rose even faster than when he broke through.

However, he became paler and paler. He became haggard as his life force became weaker and weaker.

Clearly, he had used a forbidden technique. He had paid a huge price in exchange for strength beyond what he was supposed to possess.

Jian Chen also frowned slightly at this moment. He did not look at Gongsun Zhi. Instead, he looked at the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint in his hand.

The imprint had suddenly become scorching. It trembled in his hand as if it was trying to break free.

Chapter 2347: The Grand Exalt's Descendent (Two)

Staring at the trembling imprint that was trying to break free from his grasp, Jian Chen's eyes shone brightly. He became both surprised and doubtful.

Afterwards, he glanced at the distance, looking past the group of Radiant Saint Masters. The light in his eyes flickered.

He was uncertain about the reason behind the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint behaving like this, wanting to fly off by itself. However, there was something he was certain about; he knew that the sudden behaviour of the imprint was related to a Radiant Saint Master among them.

"Whatever! Our priority is to protect the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint..." At this moment, another person called out. Another Hallowed Saint Master who had reached the limits of mid Godking began to break through. He became a late Godking resolutely.

He was also one of the lords of the ninety-nine peaks. He was powerful, having suppressed his cultivation at mid Godking for a very long time. His breakthrough at this moment was effortless, completed in a matter of seconds.

Moreover, he was also one of the sixteen Godkings who wielded god artifacts.

The bold breakthroughs of the two and their fearless spirit influenced many of the nearby Radiant Godkings. After seeing that, they all bellowed out in high spirits.

“The mist of the Tower of Radiance will completely disperse before long. At that time, we’ll be able to stay in the Tower of Radiance for long periods of time. There’s no need to worry about that great demon. We have nothing to worry about...”

“Only by becoming late Godkings can we unleash more of the god artifact’s power and deal with the threat of Qing Shan...”

...

Immediately, powerful presences burst out one after another. At that moment, many Radiant Godkings made up their minds. They all broke through.

Of course, every single person who broke through in that instance had kept their cultivation suppressed for many years. They had already reached late Godking in terms of comprehension, so breaking through only required a thought for them. They met no obstructions or difficulties.

Of course, not all of them were like that. Basically every single person who possessed such a cultivation was a lord of the ninety-nine main peaks.

Donglin Qiushui sighed gently. At that moment, she could only break through reluctantly, or she would become a joke within the Radiant Saint Hall as one of the ninety-nine lords of main peaks. She would be known as someone who feared death if she did not.

Even the Donglin clan behind her would probably be humiliated.

In that short moment, over forty late Radiant Godkings appeared. Almost half of the ninety-nine lords of main peaks had broken through.

“Kill, take back the imprint...” The lord of the Scorching Sun Peak, Gongsun Zhi, bellowed out. He ignited his essence blood, burning his vitality to unleash more power from his god artifact. He charged towards Jian Chen aggressively.

After Gongsun Zhi, the fifteen other wielders of god artifacts all used secret techniques to boost their cultivation at quite a hefty cost. They unleashed even more power from their god artifacts and attacked Jian Chen simultaneously.

“Unless you break through again by condensing a soultree and reach the Primordial realm, you still pose no threat to me,” Jian Chen said coldly. Even though these people had grown more powerful, even though the god artifacts were stronger than before, he still did not take them seriously.

He only took a single step, and he crossed the several kilometre distance to appear before them like he had teleported. He did not use the Laws of the Sword this time. Instead, he directly threw a punch.

Not only did the punch contain the power of his Chaotic Body, but it also possessed the Laws of Strength. Under the amplification of the Laws of Strength, the shocking punch became even more terrifying.

The punch shot out and caused space to rupture. He directly struck a god artifact, sending it back to where it came from; the weapon pierced its master's chest.

Afterwards, Jian Chen threw out consecutive punches. The power was extremely terrifying, causing space to tremble. All sixteen god artifacts were knocked back, causing them to dim.

Aside from Donglin Qiushui, all the other god artifact wielders had been knocked away while blood sprayed from their mouths.

However, at this moment, certain globules of the fallen blood directly flew towards Jian Chen as if it was under the guidance of some mysterious power.

More correctly, it flew towards the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint in Jian Chen's hand.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He clenched the imprint tightly in his left hand as he sent out a strand of sword Qi with his right. He cut the globule to pieces before incinerating it all with Chaotic Flames.

Even though the blood had been burnt to nothingness, Jian Chen could still sense an invisible power that managed to survive. It could not be found with the senses of his soul. He only managed to discover it with his special soul. It was absorbed by the imprint in his hand.

Immediately, the imprint shone brightly at it became even more scorching. It shook violently in Jian Chen's hand.

The Grand Exalt's legacy was an imprint of consciousness, yet in that moment, Jian Chen actually felt like the imprint of consciousness had sprung alive after absorbing the power from the blood.

"You're actually the one who's making the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint tremble!" Jian Chen suddenly looked at Gongsun Zhi. He was shocked because the blood from earlier came from Gongsun Zhi.

However, after Gongsun Zhi's blood was incinerated by the Chaotic Flames, even the mysterious power had become extremely thin. It was even so thin that the power of the bloodline within it had almost collapsed.

However, Gongsun Zhi's face changed drastically. He stared at the imprint in Jian Chen's hand in shock before ravishing in joy. He was overjoyed.

This was because he had suddenly discovered that an extremely obscure connection seemed to be established between him and the imprint.

At this moment, the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint in Jian Chen's hand struggled even more. It seemed to have become a scathing brand, doing all it could to break free from Jian Chen's control.

Although Jian Chen had passed the test and removed the imprint from the stele, the imprint did not seem to recognise Jian Chen anymore.

The resistance from the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint became greater and greater. Jian Chen knew that if this continued, the imprint would break free from his grasp in the end. He bellowed out and no longer paid anymore attention to the Radiant Saint Masters. Instead, he suddenly pressed the imprint against the area between his eyes and began to accept what was inside.

However, he encountered resistance. The consciousness within the imprint rejected Jian Chen's entry as if it did not accept him.

Jian Chen snorted coldly inside and used Martial Soul Force. A strand of it flowed under his control and approached the imprint.

As expected, as soon as it sensed the approach of the Martial Soul Force, the consciousness within the imprint no longer stood in his way, letting him in.

Jian Chen's soul immediately took advantage of the situation and entered, permeating the imprint. He sensed the tremendous information inside.

He did two things at the same time. As he comprehended and absorbed the information within the imprint, he suppressed the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint with all that he had.

This was because the imprint constantly shook. It wanted to break free from Jian Chen's restraint at all times.

"He has already begun accepting the legacy. Quick, kill him!" Gongsun Zhi's eyes turned bloodshot. He had already established an obscure, mental connection with the imprint, so he believed he had gained the recognition of the legacy. The legacy belonged to him. Now that Jian Chen was forcefully comprehending the imprint and absorbing the legacy hidden within it, he saw it as Jian Chen directly taking his possessions brazenly.

How could he let this slide?

Chapter 2348: The Grand Exalt's Descendent (Three)

The lord of the Scorching Sun Peak, Gongsun Zhi, seemed to become crazy. He used a secret technique to burn his life force, unleashing as much of the power of his god artifact as he could to attack Jian Chen. He tried to stop him from taking the legacy.

He already believed that the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint was his. Whatever Jian Chen took from the imprint, it would mean him losing that part of the legacy.

At this moment, Jian Chen absorbed the contents of the imprint as quickly as he could. The Grand Exalt's legacy imprint struggled more and more. If this continued, it would break free from him before long.

As a result, he no longer had any spare time to deal with the Radiant Godkings. He just stood in the air, submerging his entire mind into the imprint.

At that moment, it seemed like he did not put up any defences against the outer world at all.

This time, Gongsun Zhi unleashed all the power he could with his god artifact, swinging it heavily towards Jian Chen with astonishing pulse of energy.

Immediately, with a heavy boom, Jian Chen was struck by Gongsun Zhi's sword.

This scene stunned Gongsun Zhi, probably because even he did not imagine he would strike Jian Chen so easily.

However, he then became overjoyed. He knew extremely well that Jian Chen had not put up any defences against his attack. He had completely endured it with his body.

According to Gongsun Zhi's belief, no matter how powerful, no matter how great Jian Chen's body was, he would definitely have to pay a heavy price after taking on a strike from a god artifact. Even if he did not die, he would be left half alive.

Behind Gongsun Zhi, the other Radiant Godkings with god artifacts all became overjoyed when they saw Jian Chen take on Gongsun Zhi's god artifact attack. Immediately, they controlled their god artifacts and sent them towards Jian Chen. They all used their full strength in an attempt to kill off Jian Chen completely.

Immediately, booms constantly rang out. Jian Chen did not fight back against their attacks. He did not even dodge. He withstood their attacks with his body.

The god artifacts immediately knocked Jian Chen around as they struck his slender body with soaring might. In the end, a huge hammer fell from the sky, striking Jian Chen's head like a bolt of lightning. The powerful pulses of energy caused space to distort.

Jian Chen immediately struck the ground.

"What's this all about? Why has the invincible Chang Yang suddenly become unable to fight back..."

"It must be because of the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint. Chang Yang probably wanted to comprehend the imprint, but it did not recognise him in the end. It has sucked away his soul, severing his senses of the outside world."

"Fantastic. We can kill him effortless now. A lot of people are saying that Chang Yang is Qing Shan in disguise. If we really kill him, the Martial Soul lineage will lose a member. That's a service of great merit..."

"The merit of killing Chang Yang will belong to all of us. Let's all take action, and we'll all be rewarded..."

...

In the distance, many Radiant Saint Masters called out and poured over.

It was as if Chang Yang was already dead in their eyes even though he was invincible moments earlier.

However, the Radiant Godkings with god artifacts were unable to lighten up at all. Instead, their hearts weighed heavily as their faces were very ugly, as they did not see even a single droplet of blood.

Someone who possessed a similar level of cultivation to them had taken on over a dozen attacks from god artifacts with his bare body, yet not even blood had been drawn. Who would believe this if they did not witness it with their own eyes?

“Method of the Exalted Saint!” At the same time, Jian Chen’s mind shook as he completely submerged himself within the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint. He ravished with joy.

He had finally found the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method in the imprint.

The cultivation method was created by the past master of the Tower of Radiance. It was called the Method of the Exalted Saint.

“Absorb it!” Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately absorbed everything related to the cultivation method.

Immediately, the portion of the imprint that bore the details of the cultivation method poured into Jian Chen’s head like a flood. Jian Chen immediately felt his head swell painfully as all the tremendous information was forced into his head.

The amount of information was just too great, so great that Jian Chen even found it a little too much with his current level of cultivation.

Outside, all the Radiant Godkings with god artifacts gathered around Jian Chen. Their eyes had widened as they stared straight at Jian Chen who sat on the ground. Their eyes were filled with undisguised shock.

Many wounds covered Jian Chen. They came from the god artifacts in their hands.

But without any exception, all of the wounds were just scratches. They were nowhere close to harming his organs. It was not even enough to draw blood.

What made them even more surprised was that Jian Chen’s wounds actually healed at a visible rate.

In just a few seconds, the injuries they had inflicted on Jian Chen with god artifacts completely vanished. Not a single scar was left behind.

The sight of this left all of them stunned. The powerful lords of main peaks with their god artifacts were all dumbfounded as if they had just seen a ghost.

“H- how is this possible...” Gongsun Zhi said with a trembling voice as if he had been heavily affected by this outcome.

“He’s currently absorbing the legacy imprint, so he can’t divert any attention to the outside. Let’s keep attacking and see just how long he can last,” one of them called out and immediately continued his attacks with his god artifact.

The other god artifact wielders took part as well. Afterwards, the group of Radiant Saint Masters who had surged over participated as well. All of them unleashed their most powerful attacks at Jian Chen.

Immediately, the Laws of the Hallowed surged in the surroundings. The powerful energy wreaked havoc on the earth mercilessly. Jian Chen had already become submerged by attacks.

But very soon, all of them were left dumbfounded. Just like before, Jian Chen only suffered a few scratches after taking on all their attacks.

Moreover, these scratches had only been inflicted by the god artifacts.

In other words, no matter how powerful the Radiant Godkings were, including the ones who had broken through to late Godking, none of them had the right to harm Jian Chen at all as long as they did not possess a god artifact.

“Heavens, is he even human...”

Everyone gasped. What they just witnessed completely upheaved their understanding of the world.

If they were facing a Primordial realm expert, they could accept it at the very least. However, their opponent just happened to be a Godking just like them.

At this moment, Jian Chen completely received all the information regarding the Method of the Exalted Saint. He had completely grasped the unprecedented Grand Exalt’s cultivation method.

However, the legacy imprint was not as simple as a single cultivation method. There were also powerful Radiant Artes and extremely ancient secret techniques from a whole different aeon.

There was even the knowledge on cultivation personally penned by the Grand Exalt as well as the comprehension and understanding of laws.

Jian Chen did not waste any time after accepting the Method of the Exalted Saint completely. He tried to absorb the other contents of the imprint.

But at this moment, the legacy imprint he had suppressed within his hand suddenly became scorching hot. Its power increased by countless times in that instance, and it immediately broke free from Jian Chen’s grasp. It flew out and arrived before Gongsun Zhi.

How could Jian Chen allow such a thing to happen? He bellowed out, and his presence erupted. He arrived before Gongsun Zhi in a single instance, directly reaching out towards him.

However, a power from the Tower of Radiance appeared silently, enveloping Gongsun Zhi completely. It protected him.

The Tower of Radiance was a peak god artifact, an item on the same level as the Anatta Tower. As a result, Jian Chen was insignificant as an ant before the power. He was unable to harm Gongsun Zhi.

With a flash, the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint vanished between Gongsun Zhi’s eyes as a streak of light.

Gongsun Zhi closed his eyes and collapsed as stiff as a board. He fell unconscious.

All the Radiant Saint Masters there immediately became stunned by this. Everyone looked away from Jian Chen and focused on Gongsun Zhi. They were confused. No one knew what had just happened.

“Artifact spirit!” Jian Chen looked at Gongsun Zhi deeply and secretly called for the artifact spirit.

“Master, h- h- he has the bloodline of the past master of the Tower of Radiance flowing through him. He’s a descendent of the past master...” The artifact spirit’s voice rang out within Jian Chen’s head. His voice was also filled with shock and disbelief.

“I’ve learnt from the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance that the past master is not a sovereign of this aeon, nor is he a sovereign of the past aeon. He was from the one

before that. I never thought, I really never thought, the bloodline of the past master would be able to survive for two aeons.”

“Master, I still don’t have full control over the Tower of Radiance, and the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance is affecting me at all times. I can’t remove this power that protects the Grand Exalt’s descendent,” said the artifact spirit. Although he had become a part of the Tower of Radiance, he had spent far too little time in this state. Moreover, he had fused with too much of the lingering consciousness from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, so he would be influenced by the lingering consciousness most of the time. There was nothing that he could do.

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts. He was not surprised by this because he had already been expecting this to be the final outcome ever since he discovered the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint reaction to Gongsun Zhi’s bloodline.

The imprint had been removed from the stele through his comprehension of the diagram. Logically speaking, he was supposed to inherit everything within the imprint, but he had never thought that the descendent of the past master of the Tower of Radiance would appear.

The legacy imprint was intelligent. Although he fulfilled the conditions, he was still an outsider to the imprint, while the blood of the person who had left behind the imprint in the first place flowed through Gongsun Zhi’s blood vessels. He was the descendent of the Grand Exalt.

The legacy imprint would naturally choose a descendent over an outsider.

Although Jian Chen might have been able to inherit everything if he had killed Gongsun Zhi earlier, he would have never done something like that because such an act would violate his morals.

If Gongsun Zhi was completely unrelated to the past master of the Tower of Radiance, so be it. However, he was the past master’s descendent after all.

Chapter 2349: Leaving the Miniature World

“What I wanted the most was the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method. Now that I’ve already obtained the entirety of the Method of the Exalted Saint from within the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint, I’ve basically reached my goal for visiting the Radiant Saint Hall,” thought Jian Chen. He calmly looked at Gongsun Zhi who was protected by the power of the Tower of Radiance.

He knew there was nothing he could do to Gongsun Zhi anymore now that the power of the Tower of Radiance protected him.

“What has happened? Why has the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint suddenly flown to the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak...”

Cries rang out from all around Gongsun Zhi. All the Hallowed Saint Masters looked at Gongsun Zhi with either confusion, mixed feelings, envy, or jealousy.

Afterwards, someone attacked Gongsun Zhi with confidence. He was one of the sixteen people with god artifacts. He swung his god artifact towards Gongsun Zhi without any hesitation.

The temptation of a Grand Exalt’s legacy was just too great. Everyone wanted it. Naturally, some people did not want to just watch Gongsun Zhi benefit.

Unfortunately, Gongsun Zhi was protected by the power of the Tower of Radiance. Even Primordial realm experts would not be able to harm Gongsun Zhi within the Tower of Radiance, let alone them as mere Godkings.

Boom! The person's god artifact struck the power around Gongsun Zhi with lightning speed. With a great rumble, not only did his god artifact fail to approach Gongsun Zhi, but all of its power even rebounded, causing it to strike the person heavily.

Spurt! Blood immediately sprayed out from the Radiant Godking's mouth. He was knocked far away by the god artifact's power. He was shocked.

"There's an invisible power protecting Gongsun Zhi!" Immediately, someone noticed the reason and cried out.

Jian Chen no longer had any intentions of sticking around now that he had obtained the cultivation method. He turned his head and looked into the distance, at the dejected Donglin Yanxue who stood several dozen kilometres away. He sighed inside as he experienced mixed feelings.

Afterwards, he took a step in the air. He seemed to have fused with space, completely disregarding the distance. He crossed over in a single instance and arrived before Donglin Yanxue.

"I'm going to leave this miniature world immediately. Leave with me. I'm afraid that some people will target you. Although you're the Chosen Saint and you possess quite the status, I'm afraid that some of them have lost their minds and will no longer care about your identity as Chosen Saint," Jian Chen said calmly.

Donglin Yanxue did not seem to hear Jian Chen's words. She looked at him blankly, and after a while of silence, she asked with mixed feelings, "W- who are you?"

At this moment, a roar rang out in the distance. A furious voice boomed through the surroundings.

"Method of the Exalted Saint, the details of the Method of the Exalted Saint are actually gone. Chang Yang, return my Method of the Exalted Saint..." Gongsun Zhi awakened several dozen kilometres away. He had flown into a fury, charging towards Jian Chen madly as hatred burned within his eyes.

The cultivation method was the most important thing within the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint. Without the impressive cultivation method, he would struggle to reach the peak even with the Grand Exalt's notes on comprehension and cultivation as well as the ancient secret techniques.

One day, he would find himself unable to take a step forward due to the limitations of his cultivation method.

"The master of the Tower of Radiance is my ancestor. My ancestor's bloodline flows within me. I'm the one who's supposed to inherit my ancestor's legacy. You have no right at all to take it. Return my Method of the Exalted Saint," Gongsun Zhi bellowed out. He had already learnt about everything from the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint. He had learnt that he possessed a noble bloodline. As a result, he treated the Grand Exalt's legacy imprint as his personal possession. He would not allow anyone to take it.

“What? The Tower of Radiance’s master is Gongsun Zhi’s ancestor?” All the Radiant Saint Masters in the miniature world were stunned by Gongsun Zhi’s calls.

“Gongsun Zhi, even if you have a Grand Exalt’s blood flowing through you, you would have never been fated to obtain the legacy imprint without me. You should be thankful,” Jian Chen snorted coldly. He had expended a lot for the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method.

The Origin of Ways could be ignored. After all, the Origin of Ways had assisted the artifact spirit in obtaining the Tower of Radiance. Now that the artifact spirit had successfully become part of the Tower of Radiance, the Origin of Ways could not be considered as wasted. After all, he had received something in return.

However, Jian Chen was confident that no one in the Radiant Saint Hall aside from himself could comprehend the diagram within the stele.

Even the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall would not be able to.

The final test in the diagram had nothing to do with talent or affinity for comprehension. It required Martial Soul Force.

If the diagram was a treasure chest, Martial Soul Force was the key to it. As a result, Martial Soul Force was required to remove the Grand Exalt’s legacy method from the stele.

Jian Chen waved his hand and light immediately flashed. A huge strand of sword Qi dozens of metres in length shot towards Gongsun Zhi with blinding light.

Gongsun Zhi was protected by the Tower of Radiance, so Jian Chen’s attack failed to harm him. However, the force from the sword Qi knocked him far away.

“Artifact spirit, open the gateway,” Jian Chen contacted the artifact spirit after the strike.

“Yes, master!” The artifact spirit responded. He had already recovered quite a lot of power while Jian Chen was comprehending the diagram.

In the next moment, the space behind Jian Chen twisted violently, and a gate rapidly formed.

Opening a gate from within the miniature world was far easier than opening one from the outside. This time, the artifact spirit did not take too long to open it up successfully.

“Let’s go. Come with me. It won’t be good if you stay,” Jian Chen said to Donglin Yanxue before pulling her through the gate while she remained in a daze. They vanished.

Many of the Radiant Saint Masters saw the gate open up, and all of them ran over with lightning speed. They wanted to leave the miniature world.

These people were all weaker Hallowed Saint Masters. Due to their weaker strength, they would be completely useless even if they continued to stay. They wanted to leave and spread the news that a member of the Martial Soul lineage had broken into the Tower of Radiance.

However, the gate closed extremely quickly. As soon as Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue had left, it closed up, giving them no chance to leave.

“God dammit. What’s up with the gate? Why did it close up as soon as Chang Yang left...”

“That’s strange. Why do I feel like the gate opened up just for Chang Yang...”

...

Many Radiant Saint Master cursed; they all found this matter strange.

Donglin Qiushui stood with the other peak lords with god artifacts. They stared in the direction that Jian Chen had vanished into as they sank into their thoughts.

“Just who is this Chang Yang?” Donglin Qiushui asked sternly.

“It doesn’t matter who he is, but he definitely isn’t Qing Shan. His actions and behaviors don’t match up at all,” the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak said emotionlessly.

“He really doesn’t seem like Qing Shan. If he were Qing Shan, we would not be alive right now. In reality, he already showed mercy when he attacked us before...” said another peak lord as he sighed gently.

“Gongsun Zhi is actually a descendent of the master of the Tower of Radiance. But fortunately, he was here. He stopped the Martial Soul lineage from taking away the complete legacy...” Another peak lord felt fortunate. Although he felt envious and jealous of Gongsun Zhi, it was better than having the Martial Soul lineage taking the legacy away.

...

“Chang Yang, I really never thought you’d be a part of the Martial Soul lineage. Since you’re from the Martial Soul lineage, why don’t you kill me? I’m the current Chosen Saint of the Radiant Saint Hall. Killing me would be a wonderful slap to the Radiant Saint Hall’s face, right?”

Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue reappeared in the mountain ranges outside. Several months had passed, so the mountain range had completely quietened down. It returned to its previous remote state.

However, Donglin Yanxue took a few steps back after leaving the miniature world. She maintained her distance from Jian Chen, staring at him sharply.

There was undisguised pain in the depths of her eyes.

Chapter 2350: The Last One

“You should be able to tell that I actually hold no ill intentions towards your Radiant Saint Hall, or the Radiant Godkings in the miniature world definitely would not be still alive. That’s because with my strength, killing them all will be a piece of cake even if they’ve broken through to late Godking, even if they have so many god artifacts,” Jian Chen said seriously.

“You’re not Qing Shan, so who are you?” Donglin Yanxue asked. Jian Chen’s actions were completely different from Qing Shan’s. This allowed her to determine that they were two different people. The Radiant Godkings that claimed he was Qing Shan in disguise in the miniature world were wrong.

Jian Chen looked at Donglin Yanxue and sighed gently, “Actually, I’m Jian Chen.”

Donglin Yanxue quivered when she heard that. She stared at Jian Chen in surprise as disbelief filled her face.

She had never seen Jian Chen, but she was simply far too familiar with that name. She was so familiar with it that she even knew quite a lot of Jian Chen's past.

It was not just Donglin Yanxue. Basically everyone across the entire Desolate Plane knew Jian's Chen's name.

In recent years, experts had gathered on the Desolate Plane. Foreign peak experts roamed the Desolate Plane recklessly, basically creating a huge ruckus. They stifled the peak organisations on the Desolate Plane. In the very end, the blood medallion even appeared as the only form of identity verification on the Desolate Plane. All of this happened because of a single person.

And this person was obviously Jian Chen.

As a result, Donglin Yanxue immediately thought of everything she knew about him when she heard his name.

In the past, he had risen up in the Neptunean Divine Palace, standing up against so many supreme Godkings. He protected a weak little girl with all that he could so that she could inherit the Neptunean Divine Palace. In the end, he even caused an event that basically shook up the entire Saints' World. He was directly responsible for the deaths of around half of all the supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne.

Afterwards, he faced the pursuit of the famed Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance and Solitary Sword Ancestor. After exposing the Anatta Tower on planet Tianming, he became the target of all the peak experts in the Saints' World. In the end, he fled to the Desolate Plane and seemed to vanish completely. Even when the peak experts overturned every stone in the Desolate Plane and used everything that they had, they still failed to find him.

As a matter of fact, without any exaggeration, Jian Chen was a figure of legends in Donglin Yanxue's heart. After all, he was only a Godking, yet he evaded the pursuit and search of peak experts time and time again; this was basically an impossible feat in the eyes of many people.

However, Jian Chen had accomplished the impossible.

As a result, many people across the Saints' World felt admiration towards Jian Chen. Donglin Yanxue happened to be one of them.

"A- are you really Jian Chen?" Donglin Yanxue stared at Jian Chen blankly. She had never thought that the Jian Chen that the peak experts were looking for for so many years, including even the vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall, had actually been hiding in the Radiant Saint Hall the entire time.

Such a legendary person had actually been beside her the entire time. Afterwards, the two of them had even spent a year together in the World of Moon and Star. It made Donglin Yanxue's head spin.

"Qing Shan suddenly appeared back then in the World of Moon and Star. Was it because of you?" Donglin Yanxue asked soon afterwards.

Jian Chen shook his head and replied, "It actually had nothing to do with me. Although I also possess Martial Soul Force, I didn't know Qing Shan at all before I entered the World of Moon and Star. I had no connection to the Martial Soul lineage either."

Donglin Yanxue's heart eased up slightly. After learning that Jian Chen had nothing to do with Qing Shan, she felt slightly better.

"In other words, I managed to escape from Qing Shan because of you? The attack from the vicious beast was a complete lie?"

"After you fainted, I fought Qing Shan..."

"You fought Qing Shan for my sake?" Donglin Yanxue had completely accepted the shock from the reveal of Jian Chen's true identity. Now, she stared at Jian Chen with shining eyes.

"I'm leaving the Tower of Radiance, so I'll be bidding farewell to you here." Jian Chen did not answer Donglin Yanxue. He wanted to leave after throwing that down.

"Hold on. There are definitely elders watching over the Tower of Radiance outside. If you leave alone, it'll look very suspicious. You'll struggle to make it out of the Radiant Saint Hall." Donglin Yanxue stopped Jian Chen in time and said, "You better let me take you out. If I'm by your side, it'll save you a lot of trouble. You can't have your identity exposed right now."

"You already know my true identity, yet you still want to help me. If the upper echelon of the Radiant Saint Hall learn about this, you'll be in deep trouble." Jian Chen looked at Donglin Yanxue deeply.

"It's not a problem at all. I'll just forsake the position of Chosen Saint, that's all. We shouldn't tarry. Let's go." Donglin Yanxue completely accepted everything that she would be facing. With that, she flew towards the exit of the Tower of Radiance first.

Jian Chen sighed inside as he looked at Donglin Yanxue before following her closely.

The journey back was smooth. Several days later, Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue arrived at the exit.

"Master, I still need some time to fully grasp the Tower of Radiance, so I probably won't be able to leave with you," the artifact spirit's voice rang out at this moment.

"Artifact spirit, there's no need to follow me. Just stay here and take your time to grasp the power of the Tower of Radiance. Moreover, there's a formation personally cast down by the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths outside. It locks the Tower of Radiance firmly to the sacred hall, which prevents anyone from taking the Tower of Radiance away. As long as the Grand Exalt's formation remains in tact, you probably won't be able to break free even if you gain complete control over the Tower of Radiance," Jian Chen communicated with the artifact spirit.

"The lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Han Xin, was once my teacher. Bai Yu is my junior sister. Speaking of which, they were the people closest to me in the years I spent in the Radiant Saint Hall. If they enter the Tower of Radiance in the future, look after them for me."

"Yes, master!"

"Chang Yang!"

The exit of the Tower of Radiance was empty. Donglin Yanxue stood there as the light in her eyes flickered. She stared at Jian Chen's ordinary face with mixed feelings and said, "You're about to leave and who knows whether we'll meet again in the future. This might be the last time I see you, so can I see your true appearance?"

"As you wish." With a thought, the mask on Jian Chen's face slowly vanished, revealing his true appearance.

Immediately, the familiar face that Donglin Yanxue had seen who knows how many times was presented before her. It was a determined, handsome face. The facial features were sharp and refined, and it bore a sense of coldness that could only be developed through bloody hardships. The pair of eyes shone brightly and were piercing like swords. When one stared into them, they seemed to hide invisible sword intent.

As she looked at Jian Chen's true appearance, Donglin Yanxue only felt Chang Yang's only imperfection had been fixed perfectly. She stared at Jian Chen's face in a daze as if she was trying to embed his true appearance into the depths of her heart.

...

At the same time, over a dozen powerful presences flooded into the Radiant Saint Hall. Over a dozen peak experts stood with their hands behind their backs outside the Radiant Saint Hall. They all took a single stride and appeared in the territory of the Radiant Saint Hall with a flash.

"Everyone, what are you trying to do?" The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall immediately appeared and stared at them with a sunken face.

"Please do not become angered, leader. We've come to wait for Chang Yang," a person chuckled from among the experts. He acted rather friendly.

"The untested people from the other peak organisations have all undergone the test now. Their identities have been confirmed. Only Chang Yang remains..."

"Please do not take offence, leader. Just treat us as guests who are visiting you..."

...

The outsiders said amiably. They laughed and joked.

However, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall knew that they only behaved like this because they feared the Celestial Sword Saint. They were afraid of going overboard, which would draw out the Celestial Sword Saint.