

Chaotic 2431

Chapter 2431: Meeting Xu Ran Again

Yi Xin glanced past the Elder of Mountains and Seas casually. Although there were not a lot of Grand Primes in the Saints' World, they were not necessarily few in number either. The Elder of Mountains and Seas' strength clearly was not enough to catch Yi Xin's attention.

As a result, she did not know who the Elder of Mountains and Seas was. However, she would not take personal action and kill someone for Jian Chen either. She declined without any hesitation. "I won't kill anyone for you. Although you've done us a great service by bringing back master's treasure, don't even think about using that to turn our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng into your butchering knife. Change your condition."

The first majesty was very clear. Without a doubt, Jian Chen had committed a great service by bringing back the Anatta Tower, but he could only get some cultivation resources or the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's protection in exchange.

He definitely could not turn the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng into his weapon to kill or target people for him.

Jian Chen could obviously tell what the first majesty was trying to say. He knew inviting an expert from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to kill someone for him was not possible, so he no longer dwelled on the matter. He continued, "There's a Grand Prime who can find me through his innate ability. I want to use some of my merit to exchange for a method to avoid being found through these innate abilities."

"Alright."

"The Heaven-splitting Ancestor may lay his hands on me. I hope the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng can stop the Heaven-splitting Ancestor if he comes for me..."

"No problem. The Heaven-splitting Ancestor will no longer eye you in the future."

"I want some cultivation methods, battle skills, and ancient secret techniques, along with some cultivation resources..."

"Sure. Bisheng will transport you to the Legacy Hall in a while. Feel free to choose whatever you want from the first and second levels. We will deduct everything from your merit according to the level of the cultivation methods and their preciousness..."

"I want something that can kill Grand Primes..."

"Do you think you can find treasures that can kill Grand Primes wherever you look? You can only choose items from the first and second levels of the Legacy Hall," Yi Xin said coldly.

Very soon, Jian Chen and Yi Xin agreed on the terms, and he was sent to the Legacy Hall by the artifact spirit.

Jian Chen did not know how many levels there were to the Legacy Hall, but he could only move through the bottom two.

The first level held various cultivation methods, battle skills, and secret techniques.

The second level held some formations and god artifacts.

Jian Chen picked over a hundred cultivation methods, battle skills, and secret techniques from the first floor. They ranged in quality.

The only regret was that the best cultivation methods on the first floor only reached peak Chaotic Prime.

These cultivation methods and secret techniques were useless to him because he cultivated the Chaotic Body. As a result, he asked the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to personally deliver these items and some cultivation resources to the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane.

He had prepared these items for the Tian Yuan clan.

The Tian Yuan clan had only been founded recently. Their heritage was simply too thin. The resources from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng could allow the Tian Yuan clan to strengthen faster.

Afterwards, he arrived on the second level of the Legacy Hall. He moved through the various formation discs and chose carefully.

“Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation!” Jian Chen stopped before a set of formation banners. He looked at their explanation, and his eyes gradually lit up.

The banners could create a powerful formation that used invisible flames to incinerate the soul. It attacked the souls of enemies such that they would not be able to guard against it. It could trap experts below the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime within them and slowly kill them off.

“It can actually kill experts below the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime!” Jian Chen was immediately interested as killing intent radiated from his body. This set of formation banners might be of some use in avenging Kai Ya.

At the same time, it was the strongest set of formation banners he had seen on the second level so far, so he stowed them away without any hesitation at all.

However, he only found a single set of formation banners as powerful as the Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation; he felt that this was a pity.

Jian Chen only took a single item from the second level of the Legacy Hall. He was still selling god artifacts, so he obviously did not need to waste his merit on items like that. The Tian Yuan clan temporarily did not need god artifacts either.

Several hours later, Jian Chen left the Legacy Hall and returned to the majestic hall.

Of course, the Anatta Tower was a peak god artifact after all. Even if Jian Chen exchanged for everything he had collected so far, he would only use up half of his merit from returning the Anatta Tower.

“I’ll save up the remaining half of the merit for now. I’ll come back to exchange it when I need something in the future,” Jian Chen said to the first majesty after a moment of thought.

Originally, he wanted to ask the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to protect his sister, Changyang Mingyue, until she recovered her strength.

However, as soon as he thought about the information he learnt from Shui Yunlan, how her sister had established grievances with the first majesty in the past, he could only give up on it.

In the past, the first majesty had been suppressed by his sister, Changyang Mingyue. Although he did not know if the first majesty held grudges, he definitely would not risk his sister's life.

Before long, Jian Chen emerged from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. The Anatta Tower was no longer with him, but he did gain a simple, jade pendant. It was engraved with the pattern of ways.

The pendant came from the first majesty. It could prevent innate abilities such as the Elder of Mountains and Seas' ability from finding him.

Moreover, a large quantity of cultivation resources was now in his Space Ring as well.

He did not ask the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to protect the Tian Yuan clan. He knew about his identity, so he did not wish for the Tian Yuan clan and the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to have ties that ran too deep.

One day in the future, he might take the Tian Yuan clan and leave the Saints' World. If the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng protected the Tian Yuan clan, it might complicate matters.

"Jian Chen, I've waited a very long time here for you. You've finally arrived on the Prosper Plane." At this moment, an old voice rang out from in front of him.

Jian Chen looked up and saw someone familiar standing before him.

She was an old woman. She wore coarse clothes and seemed rather hunch-backed. Her grizzled hair ran down her back messily.

Even though she seemed very old, where her face was filled with wrinkles, her eyes were extremely bright. They were brimming with energy as if they possessed the vast power of the world.

The old woman was Xu Ran, the person he had separated with on planet Tianming!

Jian Chen studied Xu Ran, and a gleam of light immediately flashed through his eyes. He clasped his fist and said, "Congratulations on recovering and becoming a Chaotic Prime again!"

"I was only able to recover my cultivation, return to my peak condition, and even improve from there because of your Origin of Ways," Xu Ran said calmly. She stared straight at Jian Chen. Her gaze seemed deep as if she could see through him completely.

"Jian Chen, I can sense killing intent, very strong killing intent, within you," Xu Ran continued.

"Kai Ya is dead." Jian Chen was grief-stricken.

Xu Ran had already adapted to the concept of life and death long ago. Her face did not change much at all. She only sighed gently and said, "I am unable to repay you for the Origin of Ways. If you want revenge, I can help you."

Chapter 2432: The Myriad Bone Guild

Jian Chen did not lighten up at all when Xu Ran offered to help. He shook his head gently and said, "The person who killed Kai Ya was a Grand Prime."

"A Grand Prime!" As expected, Xu Ran frowned. Although she had recovered her cultivation and even progressed compared to the past, she was still a Chaotic Prime. A huge difference still existed between her and a Grand Prime.

After a while of thought, Xu Ran told Jian Chen, "The Anatta Tower's value is immeasurable. Your merit from returning the Anatta Tower should be enough to exchange for some formations that can deal with Grand Primes. Although they might not be able to kill Grand Primes, as long as they keep the Grand Prime busy, I might be able to kill them. Of course, that's only if the Grand Prime isn't too powerful."

"I could only go to the first and second levels of the Legacy Hall within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. I only took a Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation that can kill Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes and below," said Jian Chen.

Xu Ran's eyes lit up when she heard that. "You actually exchanged a Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation. If you have that formation, I am confident about heavily injuring a Grand Prime that's not too powerful."

Xu Ran explained when she saw Jian Chen's surprise, "Don't underestimate the Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation. Indeed, the Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation can only kill Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes, but it's no ordinary formation. It's a wondrous killing formation that specially targets the soul. Even some Grand Primes will be affected once they become trapped in it."

"Although the Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation can't injure Grand Primes, as long as it affects them, I'll be able to harm them from outside."

"Only harm and not kill?" Jian Chen asked.

"Jian Chen, don't underestimate any Grand Prime. With my current level of cultivation and the formation, injuring a Grand Prime is already extremely impressive. Killing one is basically impossible."

Xu Rang paused for a split second there before she added, "Of course, it's not impossible for you to kill a Grand Prime."

"How so?" Jian Chen immediately asked.

"You can seek help from outsiders." Xu Ran looked at Jian Chen deeply and said, "There has always been a saying among the people. Anything can happen with money. This saying is also prevalent in the Saints' World. As a result, as long as you're rich enough, you can ask an expert from the Myriad Bone Guild to take action."

"The Myriad Bone Guild?" Jian Chen was confused. He had never heard of this organisation before.

"The Myriad Bone Guild is the most powerful assassination organisation in the Saints' World. They have many assassins, ranging from the Origin realm to Grand Prime. As long as you're willing to pay the price, you can even get their Grand Primes to kill people for you," said Xu Ran.

Jian Chen's eyes lit up and asked, "What's the price to ask the experts of the Myriad Bone Guild to kill a Grand Prime for me?"

“In terms of five-colored divine crystals, a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime costs a million of them. The stronger they are, the more it’ll cost.”

Jian Chen gasped. A million five-colored divine crystals was an astronomical figure to him.

After all, he had only managed to sell a low quality god artifact on the spatial battleship from the Jadefluid Plane for several thousand five-colored divine crystals. Jian Chen could not even consider a million of them.

Even weaker Grand Primes would not be able to take out such a sum.

Colored divine crystals were simply too precious. They were condensed from the presence of ways, so they possessed the power of ways. Usually, they only formed in outer space, making them a truly wondrous item created by the world. They were not like the regular divine crystals that could be harvested en mass through mines.

Although there were many five-colored divine crystals among the resources he had taken from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, it was nowhere near a million.

Moreover, even if he did gather a million five-colored divine crystals, he would only be able to kill a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

Although he had no idea how many Heavenly Layers the Elder of Mountains and Seas was at, he was certain that it was not just the first.

“However, we have the Nine Tribulations Incineration Formation now, so there’s no need for us to ask the Myriad Bone Guild to kill a Grand Prime. We only need to ask for a full-strength attack from an expert of the Myriad Bone Guild to injure the person you want to kill. I’ll handle the rest. Jian Chen, how many five-colored divine crystals do you have on you?” Xu Ran asked.

“Around a hundred thousand,” said Jian Chen. He had exchanged this sum from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Originally, he planned to save these up for his sister.

“A hundred thousand? That’s enough. Let’s go. I’ll take you to the Myriad Bone Guild. They happen to have a branch on the Prosper Plane.”

The branch was located in a bustling city within the central region of the Prosper Plane.

When Jian Chen saw the Myriad Bone Guild, he found that it was like what its name suggested. It was a small building completely constructed from white bone.

The building was only three storeys tall, and it sat in an extremely remote alleyway that barely anyone would walk past. It added a sense of gloominess to the building of bones.

Jian Chen followed Xu Ran into the branch. The building was dark inside, and the powers for great formations operated there. Not only did it cut off all senses of the soul, but even vision would be greatly affected.

At this moment, darkness descended. The entire building immediately lost all of its light and became pitch-black.

Jian Chen immediately felt like he had lost all his senses. He could not even see anything with his eyes.

Jian Chen knew that this was caused by the powers of the formations here.

“Who do you want to kill? What is their cultivation?” A child who only seemed to be eight or nine years old appeared before Jian Chen within the darkness. He shone with a mysterious light, preventing the darkness there from swallowing him. As a result, he stood out.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed as soon as he saw the child, as the child did not give off any energy at all. He just seemed like an ordinary kid. The child felt like a ball of mist, difficult for Jian Chen to see through and understand.

“We want the Myriad Bone Guild to send a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. We only need a single full-powered strike from them,” Xu Ran’s voice rang out from the darkness, but Jian Chen was unable to sense her at all.

The power of the formations within the Myriad Bone Guild obscured all his senses. All he could see was the child right now.

“A full-powered strike, which is a single attack. Eighty thousand five-colored divine crystals,” the child said emotionlessly.

Afterwards, Jian Chen handed over eighty thousand five-colored divine crystals, and the child passed him a jade talisman. He said, “When you need the Myriad Bone Guild to take action, just activate the jade glyph. Remember, there will only be an attack on the level of a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime!”

“When we activate the talisman, will your person arrive on time?” Xu Ran frowned. The process seemed slightly different than rumoured.

“You do not need to worry about that...” said the child coldly before vanishing.

The darkness in the building vanished, and everything returned to normal.

Jian Chen and Xu Ran looked at each other before looking at the jade talisman and then the empty Myriad Bone Guild. They said nothing and just left.

After the two of them departed, the child appeared silently. He stood in the Myriad Bone Guild as he looked at Jian Chen with a deep, piercing gaze.

It was also at this moment that a grey-robed old man hurried down from upstairs. Several people followed behind him.

These people were all the members who watched over and managed this branch.

The old man took his people and arrived behind the child in a hurry. He bowed towards the child politely and asked fearfully, “S- s- sir, why have you come personally?”

Chapter 2433: The Protector Swords Appear

“I’ve come to see Jian Chen. I want to check out just how different this person is,” said the child without even looking back. He was extremely indifferent.

“Jian Chen?” The old man behind the child was puzzled.

“The young man earlier was the person who stirred up the Saints’ World with the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen.” The child’s gaze became extremely deep, and he continued, “The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng actually learnt about the Anatta Tower’s appearance long ago. Logically speaking, they should have retrieved it as quickly as they could, but they turned a blind eye to its appearance, allowing the experts of the Saints’ World to fight over it. Originally, I was extremely puzzled by this. I wondered what the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was planning.”

“However, I finally understand it now. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng allowed Jian Chen to hold onto the Anatta Tower because the Anatta Grand Exalt had allowed it...”

“What! The Anatta Grand Exalt...” The old man behind the child was immediately startled when he heard that. In disbelief, he asked, “The Anatta Grand Exalt... d- didn’t he die over three million years ago?”

“I only learnt about this recently from that azure peng; a ninth majesty had appeared from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Since there’s a ninth majesty, it means that the Anatta Grand Exalt is still alive, as all people who take up the title of majesty in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng are the Anatta Grand Exalt’s disciples...”

Only the old man could hear the child’s words. The people that stood behind the old man heard nothing at all.

The old man took in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. He said, “I understand. Jian Chen probably has some sort of connection to the Anatta Grand Exalt, so our Myriad Bone Guild will do our best to be on good terms with him.”

“On good terms, is it?” The child crossed his arms and gradually smiled.

However, the smile just seemed frightening. It was chilling.

...

On the Desolate Plane, within the Tower of Radiance, all the mist that permeated the place had dispersed. As a result, the miniature world within the Tower of Radiance had become the safest place in the Radiant Saint Hall.

In the Radiant Saint Hall, there were actually many Radiant Godkings who could break through to the level equivalent to late Godking. However, due to the threat of the mysterious expert, they never dared to take that step.

Now that the Tower of Radiance had become the greatest sanctuary of the Radiant Saint Hall, all of these Radiant Godkings broke through and formally condensed their late seven-colored soulcore.

As a result, many Radiant Godkings gathered within the Tower of Radiance. They were scattered everywhere, cultivating alone and comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed. They decided to remain here until they condensed a soultree, which was equivalent to the Primordial realm. Only then would they leave.

Xuan Ming had returned to the Radiant Saint Hall recently, so he was also in the Tower of Radiance.

Due to Xuan Ming's father being one of the eight vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall, he was one of the people with the greatest status in the Tower of Radiance. There would always be some Radiant Godkings around him such that it seemed like people would gather towards him.

"I never thought, I never actually thought that brother Jian Chen would actually be a part of the Martial Soul lineage..." Xuan Ming sighed emotionally. He had learnt many things about Jian Chen from the Radiant Godkings.

"Hmph, Xuan Ming, you were actually working with a member of the Martial Soul lineage. Do you know your crimes?" This moment, the gateway to the miniature world suddenly opened. Gongsun Zhi walked out. There was a sliver of arrogance on his face. He stared at Xuan Ming coldly as if he was judging a criminal.

Over thirty Radiant Godkings followed behind Gongsun Zhi. They were all lords of main peaks in the Radiant Saint Hall. Some of them even wielded god artifacts.

However, the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak, Donglin Qiushui, was not among them.

Gongsun Zhi used his identity as the descendant of the Grand Exalt to take the miniature world for himself. As a result, it became his personal territory. Only the people who followed him could cultivate in the miniature world.

Donglin Qiushui was unwilling to yield to Gongsun Zhi, so she left the miniature world and cultivated outside.

Xuan Ming obviously knew about Gongsun Zhi's new identity, but he did not fear Gongsun Zhi at all. His face immediately sank, and he said coldly, "Gongsun Zhi, do you think you're the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall? Whether I'm guilty or not is not up to you to decide."

"Not only did Jian Chen steal the Grand Exalt's cultivation method from our Radiant Saint Hall, but he's also a part of the Martial Soul lineage. He's our mortal enemy, so all those people who have ties with Jian Chen should be executed. Bring me Xuan Ming!" Gongsun Zhi said coldly.

The peak lords behind Gongsun Zhi all hesitated, but very soon, eight of them made up their minds and charged towards Xuan Ming at the same time. Three of them even used god artifacts.

Sure, Xuan Ming's father was a vice-leader, but Gongsun Zhi was the descendant of the Grand Exalt. Even the leader's treatment towards Gongsun Zhi had changed evidently, so they believed that Gongsun Zhi's current status was even greater than Xuan Ming's father.

"Gongsun Zhi, stop!" The expressions of the Radiant Godkings around Xuan Ming all changed drastically.

Xuan Ming's face was sunken. Cold light flickered in his eyes. He was fearless. Laws of the Hallowed condensed around him; he was clearly ready to fight.

However, at this moment, the world within the Tower of Radiance suddenly began to shake violently. The earth tossed as the entire world trembled. It seemed like the end of the world.

Nine sword-shaped mountains suddenly appeared high in the sky, standing there like swords. They shone with blinding light, making them seem like nine suns from afar.

This alarmed all the Radiant Godkings within the Tower of Radiance, and Xuan Ming and Gongsun Zhi's argument ended just like that. Everyone raised their heads and stared at the nine mountains in the sky. They had no idea what was happening.

"Look, it seems like there's a sword planted in each of the nine mountains..."

"There really is a sword. They're god artifact at the very least..."

"What terrifying pressure. The nine swords must be of great quality..."

The Radiant Godkings cried out in the Tower of Radiance as discussions sprang up everywhere.

At this moment, a thunderous voice boomed out, echoing through every corner in the Tower of Radiance, "Master had nine retainers in the past. They were all extremely powerful and went to war with master. They all committed services of great merit."

"After master passed away, his nine retainers did not choose to live on either. Instead, they used their innate secret techniques to condense their vital energies, using their bodies and powers to condense nine swords, which were sealed here. They became the protector swords, which would be used by the next master of the Tower of Radiance to conquer the world!"

"With the nine swords, you will possess power equivalent to the nine retainers..."

...

The voice came from the artifact spirit.

The breathing of all the Radiant Godkings in the Tower of Radiance became ragged when they heard that. They looked at the nine protector swords greedily as their blood surged.

Gongsun Zhi's body trembled from excitement.

The most powerful nine retainers under the master of the Tower of Radiance...

As long as someone wielded a protector sword, they would possess the power of a retainer. Just how tempting of a thing was that?

Chapter 2434: The Authority to Distribute

"Sir artifact spirit has suddenly told us about these nine swords. W- w- what is the meaning of this..."

"Are you stupid? Can't you tell? Sir artifact spirit clearly wants to find masters for these nine swords..."

"These nine swords came from the nine retainers under the master of the Tower of Radiance in the past. The swords contain the power of the nine retainers. Doesn't that mean whoever wields them, even if they're only a Radiant Godking, will be able to reach the level of peak experts immediately and stand at the level of the leader..."

"Heavens! To go from a Radiant Godking to a peak expert! That is literally a chance to rise up..."

...

The Radiant Godkings were all in high spirits as they discussed the matter fervently. All of them were interested.

Gongsun Zhi no longer paid any attention to Xuan Ming. His face became bright red as his breathing became extremely ragged. He raised his head and bellowed out, "Artifact spirit, your master is my ancestor. I'm his only living descendant now, so I'm the only choice for inheriting the Tower of Radiance and becoming the Tower of Radiance's master. I want you to give all nine swords to me. I must be the one who chooses who gets the swords."

Gongsun Zhi's heart beat heavily. At that moment, he felt excitement at a level he had never experienced before. Once he obtained the authority to distribute the swords, the strongest protector sword would definitely go to him.

"Once I wield the greatest protector sword, the eight other people will have to follow me, and they'll be under my command. How many people in the Saints' World would still dare to provoke me, Gongsun Zhi? And what will the leader become before me?" As soon as he imagined such a glorious scene, Gongsun Zhi became extremely eager.

As soon as Gongsun Zhi mentioned how he wanted to distribute the protector swords, the hearts of all the Radiant Godkings in the surroundings turned cold. As if they had been doused in cold water, the greed in many of them was put out.

After all, Gongsun Zhi was the descendant of the master of the Tower of Radiance. In everyone's eyes, Gongsun Zhi definitely had the greatest authority in the Tower of Radiance. He was the person who had the greatest influence over the artifact spirit. If he ordered the artifact spirit as the descendant of the Grand Exalt, the artifact spirit might actually have to listen to him.

After all, the miniature world that held the Grand Exalt's legacy was the best evidence of this.

Donglin Qiushui's face darkened. She had refused to listen to Gongsun Zhi, so her relationship with him had already taken a bad turn. If Gongsun Zhi gained the authority to distribute the nine swords, she definitely would not obtain one.

Compared to Donglin Qiushui's dejection, the eyes of the Radiant Godkings who had decided to follow Gongsun Zhi all became ablaze. They all swore from behind Gongsun Zhi that he would be their leader in the future.

Clearly, these people all believed that Gongsun Zhi would obtain the authority to distribute the nine protector swords, which was why they wanted to be in Gongsun Zhi's good graces. They only hoped that Gongsun Zhi would bestow a protector sword on them so that they could become a peak expert in a split second.

At the same time, nine figures flew over from the entrance of the Tower of Radiance. Their presences were mighty, and they were wrapped up in the Laws of the Hallowed. They were extremely powerful.

These nine people were the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, and the eight vice-leaders.

Not only did the artifact spirit's voice boom through the Tower of Radiance, it also informed the people in charge of the Radiant Saint Hall about the nine protector swords.

“I never thought there were such powerful swords hidden within the Tower of Radiance!” The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall stared deeply at the nine mountains in the distance. There had never been any records regarding the existence of the nine protector swords.

“These nine protector swords really are very powerful. Just the presence they give off gives me chills. The nine retainers were Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes at the very least in the past. Perhaps they were even more powerful...” said a vice-leader behind the leader sternly. His eyes also blazed with interest.

The power of the nine protector swords had greatly surpassed them. They had far surpassed the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Everyone has the opportunity to become a wielder of a protector sword. The protector swords exist for the master of the Tower of Radiance, so whoever inherits a protector sword must serve the master of the Tower of Radiance and fight for them. Now, immediately gather all Hallowed Saint Masters, regardless of strength or talent. As long as they have comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed, bring them here...” The artifact spirit’s voice rang out through the entire world.

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall frowned. He could not help but become interested as well when he heard that everyone had the opportunity to obtain a protector sword. However, what he refused to accept was that all the people who wielded a sword would have to serve the master of the Tower of Radiance.

After all, he was a peak expert on par with Grand Primes. He had his pride. It would be difficult for him to serve someone after holding a position of dominance for so long.

He would not object to this if the master of the Tower of Radiance was a supreme expert or a Grand Exalt. However, based on the current situation, Gongsun Zhi might end up as the next master of the Tower of Radiance. We he, the mighty leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, supposed to listen to Gongsun Zhi’s commands?

Aside from Xuan Zhan, who hesitated as well, the other seven vice-leaders were all eager.

“No, you’re not allowed to do this. Artifact spirit, you have to give me the authority to distribute the nine protector swords. I order you as the descendant of your master. I must be the one who distributes the protector swords.” Gongsun Zhi became flustered. What the nine protector swords protected was the second master of the Tower of Radiance. Although he was the Grand Exalt’s descendant, he still had not become the master of the Tower of Radiance, so he needed to have absolute control over the nine protector swords one way or another.

However, the artifact spirit completely ignored his cries.

After all, the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance was the artifact spirit who had come up from the lower world with Jian Chen!

All the protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall had been activated outside the Tower of Radiance. The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, had passed on this information to all the elders as quickly as he could, ordering all the elders to gather the Hallowed Saint Masters in the Radiant Saint Hall and send them to the Tower of Radiance.

Yu Chen did not hide the news of the protector swords, so all the Radiant Godkings within the Tower of Radiance learnt about it. There was the artifact spirit there as well, so even if he wanted to hide it, he could not.

As a result, he directly announced the news of the protector swords in the Radiant Saint Hall. Although their appearance might threaten his grasp over the Radiant Saint Hall, the Radiant Saint Hall would also strengthen with their appearance, becoming the greatest organisation on the Desolate Plane.

He could only follow the flow with this.

The lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Han Xin, sat on the top of his mountain. He gazed at the clouds in the distance blankly. He seemed lonely, sorrowful, and bleak.

He was originally a member of the Han family. Although his status in the clan was nothing special, it was still his origins. However, since his newly-accepted disciple, Chang Yang, was a member of the Martial Soul lineage, the patriarch of the Han family had cut him off without any mercy at all, reducing him to a loner.

This was all because if the Han family wanted to retain their relationship with the Radiant Saint Hall, they could not afford to keep Han Xin.

Chapter 2435: Endless Harassment

However, the matter did not end there. After he was exposed as Jian Chen, Han Xin was greatly affected as well. His status in the Radiant Saint Hall plummeted daily. Many of the Radiant Godkings he had been on good terms with avoided him. They stayed as far away from him as possible like he was a god of the plague.

Sometimes, Radiant Godkings that had disagreements with Han Xin in the past would even come to the Soaring Clouds Peak to provoke him. They would make scornful remarks, showing no respect to Han Xin at all.

This was because in many people's eyes, Han Xin had already become a criminal of the Radiant Saint Hall. Accepting a member of the Martial Soul lineage was a crime punishable by death in the Radiant Saint Hall. Even though Han Xin had been completely clueless, he would not be able to avoid punishment.

However, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall never got around to dealing with the matter, which was why Han Xin was still the lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak.

However, everyone believed that Han Xin's day of judgement would be soon.

At this moment, a powerful sense of the soul swept over and passed on the same message to all the Radiant Godkings in the region.

Han Xin's eyes lit up slightly before becoming gloomy again very soon. He murmured, "Protector swords? What does that have to do with me?" Han Xin immediately lost interest. He knew it was impossible for him to gain the recognition of a protector sword.

However, after hesitating slightly, he said, "Bai Yu, come immediately!"

Before long, the white-robed Bai Yu arrived at the top of the mountain with Radiant Saint Force. She stood behind Han Xin and bowed. "Greetings to teacher."

Bai Yu was just as pretty as before. Her white robes wrapped around her body, perfectly depicting her beautiful figure. Her long, black hair was blown around by the wind on the mountain peak, making her seem extremely elegant.

The only problem was that her face seemed slightly worried, making her seem much more haggard than before.

The Soaring Clouds Peak's status in the Radiant Saint Hall had plummeted because of Jian Chen. Bai Yu was also affected, so it had not been easy for her either.

Out of the three past disciples of the Soaring Clouds Peak, only she remained.

"Bai Yu, I've just received a message from the elders that nine protector swords have appeared in the Tower of Radiance. Those who obtain one will reach the level of peak experts. You can go try it," said Han Xin.

"Sir, my talent is unimpressive. I probably have no right to obtain a protector sword," said Bai Yu calmly. She did not lighten up at all.

"Bai Yu, don't underestimate yourself. There aren't a lot of people who become Hallowed Saint Masters with just a two-colored soulcore."

Bai Yu sighed gently when she heard that. She was gloomy. Only she understood that her talent was not impressive. She could only become a Hallowed Saint Master so soon because of her second senior brother.

She had comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed from her second senior brother and became a glorious Hallowed Saint Master. However, ever since her second senior brother left, her progress had become insignificant compared to the past when she had her second senior brother's help.

As a matter of fact, it could be described as no progress at all.

"Go. You're the pride of my Soaring Clouds Peak. If you obtain a protector sword, our status will rise. We won't have to worry about being harassed by others anymore," Han Xin encouraged.

"Yes, sir." Bai Yu could only agree reluctantly when she saw Han Xin's haggard face, even though she might disappoint him.

She did not even consider the nine swords because she knew it was impossible for her.

The Donglin clan was one of the peak organisations on the Desolate Plane as well, but they were truly the weakest.

This was because the ancestor of the Donglin clan, Donglin Ce, was a Grand Prime who had only broken through recently. He was only a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime right now.

However, even with that being the case, the Donglin clan still held some power on the Desolate Plane.

Currently, Donglin Yanxue sat within a pavilion in a garden inside the Donglin clan. A zither was placed on the stone table before her as she played it.

Back then, when Jian Chen's identity had been exposed, the ancestor of the Donglin clan, Donglin Ce, had fetched Donglin Yanxue from the Radiant Saint Hall. She had not returned to the Radiant Saint Hall since then.

As there had never been a formal judgement, and the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall had never formally revoked her identity as Chosen Saint, she was still the Chosen Saint of the Radiant Saint Hall.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked over. He looked at Donglin Yanxue gently and said, "Yanxue, your master just sent a message to me. She said that there's a huge fortuitous encounter in the Radiant Saint Hall, and she wants you to come immediately."

The middle-aged man was Donglin Yanxue's father, the current patriarch, Donglin Xiong.

Donglin Yanxue stopped playing the zither. She seemed slightly doubtful and asked, "A fortuitous encounter? Father, tell me what it is exactly."

"I don't know the exact details either, but your master, Mu Shui, would never harm you. It's best if you go. The clan stands behind you, so the Radiant Saint Hall won't do anything to you," said Donglin Xiong.

With that, Donglin Yanxue stood up. She stowed the zither away and slowly made her way out of the pavilion. When she passed by Donglin Xiong, she paused slightly and asked after a slight hesitation, "Father, I acted alone and helped Jian Chen escape, offending the Radiant Saint Hall, so why hasn't the clan placed any blame on me at all?"

Donglin Xiong chuckled and said, "Protecting you was the ancestor's intentions. The ancestor is not short-sighted like others. He could tell from long ago that Jian Chen was someone extraordinary. You can only befriend people like that, not offend. As a result, the ancestor did not blame you at all when you assisted Jian Chen's escape. Instead, he praised you."

"That is because you've shown kindness to Jian Chen. If Jian Chen matures in the future, he will definitely return the favour manyfold..."

...

Many Radiant Saint Masters had already gathered outside the Tower of Radiance now.

These Radiant Saint Masters possessed various cultivation level, but without any exception, all of them had comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed.

At this moment, they all stared at the Tower of Radiance excitedly, studying it carefully.

"Hmm? Isn't that Bai Yu of the Soaring Clouds Peak? You actually have the face to show yourself here?" A surprised and scornful voice suddenly rang out.

A young man pointed at Bai Yu and sneered.

Bai Yu stood in the crowd. She gritted her teeth silently as her eyes flowed with unyielding light.

She had heard these remarks many times in the past years. She had cried. She had grieved. She had been in pain. She had been in despair. As a result, she had already adapted to it.

“What? Bai Yu, do you think you can become the master of a protector sword? Do you think you have the ability?”

“Bai Yu, you had ties with a member of the Martial Soul lineage. Do you think sir artifact spirit will let you inherit a protector sword?”

“Hahaha, Bai Yu, you actually have the courage to enter the Tower of Radiance. Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage stole the supreme legacy of our Radiant Saint Hall under sir artifact spirit’s watch, and you’re related to Jian Chen. Do you think sir artifact spirit will just kill you off out of anger once you enter the Tower of Radiance...”

“Hmm? Now that you mention it, that really does seem to make sense. Everyone, do you think sir artifact spirit will kill Bai Yu as soon as she sets foot in the Tower of Radiance...”

...

Many Hallowed Saint Masters in the surroundings sneered.

Bai Yu had already paled. She clenched her fists tightly and silently endured the scorn and sneers from around her. She said nothing.

Chapter 2436: You’re Bai Yu?

At this moment, a group of elders approached the Tower of Radiance as well.

Their arrival immediately made the surroundings fall quiet. Even the Hallowed Saint Masters who scoffed at Bai Yu shut up.

Bai Yu saw her former master, Mu Shui, with a single glance.

In the past, when Bai Yu was just a nameless disciple of the Soaring Clouds Peak, it was Mu Shui who came to the Soaring Clouds Peak to accept her as a disciple. Mu Shui had taken her into the sacred hall, which made Bai Yu’s status rise up. She became an elder’s disciple, a position that all people envied.

However, it was also Mu Shui who expelled her, severing their ties as master and disciple. Bai Yu had basically fallen from heaven to hell in a single moment.

As she looked at Mu Shui’s familiar face, mixed feelings appeared in Bai Yu’s eyes. After a moment of hesitation, she made her way through the crowd and arrived before Mu Shui. She bowed and said, “Master!”

Bai Yu’s action caused all the elders to cast their gazes over, but all of their eyes were cold.

Mu Shui’s eyes were cold as well. She stared at Bai Yu emotionlessly and said, “Bai Yu, it’s actually inappropriate for you to be here. And I stopped being your master many years ago. You should call me elder.”

Bai Yu’s heart turned cold when she heard Mu Shui’s icy words. Her eyes reddened and teared up.

She could endure the sneers and scoffs from the Hallowed Saint Masters around her, but she was unable to ignore the words of her former master. Mu Shui's coldness and emotionlessness stabbed at her heart like a needle. It caused piercing pain.

"Look, Donglin Yanxue has actually come as well..."

"What? Donglin Yanxue? That traitor who helped the Martial Soul lineage? She actually has the face to return..."

...

At this moment, a soft discussion started. The crowd surged.

The white-robed Donglin Yanxue, who possessed otherworldly beauty, slowly walked through the crowd.

Wherever she passed by, the surrounding Hallowed Saint Masters would step aside and automatically form a path.

Donglin Yanxue could obviously hear the discussions in the surroundings, but she did not care at all. She seemed composed.

In the end, she arrived before Mu Shui and bowed towards her. She said softly, "Master."

"Yanxue, you've come," Mu Shui smiled faintly as she faced Donglin Yanxue.

Donglin Yanxue had also helped Jian Chen in the past. As a matter of fact, her crimes were far more severe than Bai Yu's.

However, Mu Shui treated Donglin Yanxue completely differently.

"You have to do your best and try to obtain a protector sword this time. Once you gain the recognition of the protector sword, no one else will dare to speak badly about you in the Radiant Saint Hall in the future," Mu Shui said gently.

Donglin Yanxue's eyes lit up, and she nodded gently.

"The protector swords!" Bai Yu clenched her fists tightly to another side. Originally, she felt nothing towards the protector swords. However, she had already grown tired of the harassment and abuse from her seniors in the past few years. As soon as she heard about what the protector swords could do, she became interested as well.

"Although it's almost impossible for me to obtain a protector sword with my talent, I must do my best," Bai Yu swore inside.

Before long, the leader and eight vice-leaders emerged from the Tower of Radiance simultaneously. They worked together to unlock the Grand Exalt's formation around the Tower of Radiance before sending in all the Hallowed Saint Masters.

Opening the Grand Exalt's formation required two vice-leaders at the very least, and they could not keep it open for too long. Since there were far too many Hallowed Saint Masters this time, the Grand

Exalt's formation needed to remain open for a long period of time, so they needed the leader and the eight vice-leaders to work together.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered there charged into the Tower of Radiance as quickly as they could once the Grand Exalt's formation was opened. They constantly flickered, and the Hallowed Saint Masters still outside rapidly decreased.

Finally, all the Hallowed Saint Masters had entered the Tower of Radiance after several hours. Even the elders did not remain.

The crowded hall had now become empty.

"Let's go in as well. Let's see just who will gain the recognition of the protector swords," said the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall before disappearing with the vice-leaders. They also entered the Tower of Radiance.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters had already gathered together in the Tower of Radiance. There were several hundred thousand of them.

The Radiant Saint Hall possessed over a million disciples, but not every single one of them had comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed. As a result, basically all the Hallowed Saint Masters had gathered there now.

After all, the protector swords represented a chance to rise up. Everyone was interested. There were definitely not a lot of outliers like Han Xin.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters sat on the ground as they looked curiously at the nine mountains that hovered in the sky. Their eyes were filled with burning interest.

"Those who wield the nine swords shall serve the master of the Tower of Radiance, and they will only fight for the master..." The artifact spirit's voice echoed through the surroundings like booming thunder.

The artifact spirit repeated the origins of the protector swords. After a stern warning, he said, "If there is anyone unwilling, you can leave now. Otherwise, once you wield a protector sword and refuse to abide by master's orders, you will die from the backlash of the protector swords."

Yu Chen, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, sighed gently when he heard that. With a single movement, he departed. Clearly, he did not plan on competing for the protector swords.

Xuan Zhan hesitated for a while as well before making up his mind and following Yu Chen out. He left this place.

Burning interest filled the eyes of the seven remaining vice-leaders. Clearly, they wanted to take a protector sword for themselves.

"I wonder how the protector swords can be obtained?" Donglin Yanxue stared at the swords that stood on the nine mountains and wondered to herself.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered here possessed varying strength. If they were supposed to contend using their strength alone, it would clearly be unfair.

Who would be able to beat the seven vice-leaders?

“Artifact spirit, do you hear me? Give the nine protector swords to whoever I designate,” Gongsun Zhi snarled seriously. His face was sunken as he was extremely agitated.

He discovered that the artifact spirit did not seem to take him, the descendant of the Grand Exalt, seriously at all.

The nine protector swords meant the power of nine peak experts. He hoped that the people who wielded the swords would be under his control.

At this moment, the nine mountains that hovered in the sky suddenly exploded with light. The light was almost tangible, enveloping all the Hallowed Saint Master seated below.

Immediately, all the people shrouded by the white light lost their senses. All they could see was a white haze. They could not even expand the senses of their souls.

Even the vice-leaders were no exception.

This was because none of them could resist the power of the nine swords.

Bai Yu sat within the white, hazy light. She felt unsettled and nervous.

“You’re Bai Yu?” At this moment, a warm voice rang out.

A middle-aged man had appeared before her silently.

The middle-aged man wore white robes, and he seemed benevolent. His body seemed to possess a wondrous power that could settle the agitation within people and calm them down unknowingly.

Chapter 2437: The Masters of the Protector Swords

As she looked at the middle-aged man who appeared before her silently, Bai Yu felt like he had fused with the white light from the nine mountains. As a result, he became the only thing that existed in this hazy-white world.

However, Bai Yu’s heart shuddered in the next moment. Aside from the middle-aged man, there was nothing else around her. As such, she could guess the middle-aged man’s identity. Her heart immediately tightened, and she became uneasy, “Who are you?”

The middle-aged man smiled warmly, making him seem extremely friendly. “Looking at your response, you must have guessed who I am already. I am the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.”

After receiving the confirmation, Bai Yu immediately paled. She subconsciously staggered backwards as her heart became chilling.

The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance was a god-like existence in Bai Yu’s eyes. He was supreme. All the Radiant Godkings and elders had to lower themselves before him. They even had to refer to him politely as sir or senior. He was truly an indomitable existence.

However, now that this supreme existence had come to meet her, Bai Yu immediately thought back to the words of the Radiant Godkings.

Surely the artifact spirit had not come to kill her because of her relationship with her senior brother.

After all, not only was her senior brother a member of the Martial Soul lineage, the mortal enemy of the Radiant Saint Hall, he had also entered the Tower of Radiance and taken away the most important thing here, the supreme legacy.

“Don’t be nervous; I have no ill intentions,” said the middle-aged man. He gently extended a finger, and two stone chairs and a stone table immediately rose up from the ground. He sat down on one of the stone chairs before pointing at the other stone chair and saying, “Let’s sit and talk.”

If other Hallowed Saint Masters saw how the artifact spirit had come to look for Bai Yu and even specially prepared a stone seat for her, their mouths would definitely hang agape.

This was because this treatment was something that even the descendant of the Grand Exalt, Gongsun Zhi, did not receive.

In reality, even the leader and vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall had never seen the artifact spirit’s appearance. They had only heard his voice before.

Bai Yu hesitated as she looked at the stone chairs before her. She was rather confused about what the artifact spirit was trying to do, but she still sat down fearfully in the end.

“Your second senior brother’s true identity is a member of the Martial Soul lineage. He has tricked you for so long, so do you resent him?” asked the artifact spirit calmly. It was impossible to tell what he was feeling from his voice.

After a moment of hesitation, Bai Yu made up her mind and worked up the courage to say, “I don’t resent him. No matter who my second senior brother is, he will always be my best second senior brother.”

The artifact spirit glanced at Bai Yu deeply. He did not say anything else and suddenly vanished.

In the next moment, all the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered within the Tower of Radiance felt the ground shake violently. A stifling power suddenly filled the surroundings. At the same time, they heard the crisp, clear thrum of a sword.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered there could clearly see a streak of extremely bright white light fall from the ground. It vanished with a flash.

“A protector sword. It’s a protector sword. Someone has gained the recognition of a protector sword...”

“Who is it? Who is this person...”

...

The hearts of all the Hallowed Saint Masters began to thump heavily. The protector swords represented an opportunity to rise up. Since someone had obtained a protector sword, it meant that they would rise and become a peak expert no matter what their cultivation was. They would turn into a supreme figure of the Radiant Saint Hall.

In the distance, the leader, Yu Chen, and the vice-leader, Xuan Zhan, stood with their hands behind their backs. They stared at the region enveloped by white light.

“Someone has already obtained a protector sword,” said the leader. His feelings were mixed. He had no idea whether he should feel joy or worry.

“No matter who it is, our Radiant Saint Hall’s strength will be taken to a whole new level,” Xuan Zhan said indifferently.

The region had been enveloped by the power of the protector swords. Coupled with the artifact spirit’s interference, even they were unable to see what was happening inside the white light. They had no idea who obtained the protector sword.

Bai Yu only saw a flash before her eyes, and a shining sword suddenly appeared before her.

The sword was four feet long and two fingers wide. It had a simple design and bore the presence of time. The power within it was so strong that it was earth-shaking.

At this moment, there was another flash. Before Bai Yu could even return to her senses, her finger was cut open by the sword, and it absorbed a droplet of her blood.

Afterwards, to her surprise, a mysterious mental connection was constructed between her and the sword.

“The fourth protector sword, Cliffgrinder’s sword,” Bai Yu murmured the name. She discovered that she could communicate with the sword before her at a basic level, so she immediately learnt its name.

Bai Yu’s eyes immediately lit up. She was overexcited to the point where she struggled to believe that this was all real.

The sword before her was actually a protector sword, and it was one that ranked fourth out of the nine protector swords, Cliffgrinder’s sword.

“From today onwards, you are the master of Cliffgrinder’s sword. Cliffgrinder’s sword was not forged from materials. Instead, it was what Cliffgrinder, the person who ranked fourth out of the nine retainers, had transformed into. The sword is Cliffgrinder, and Cliffgrinder is the sword.”

“However, Cliffgrinder has already turned into an artifact spirit now. You can communicate with the artifact spirit and unleash the power of Cliffgrinder’s sword through him...”

At the same time, the voice of the Tower of Radiance’s artifact spirit rang out in Bai Yu’s head.

...

“Donglin Yanxue, you assisted Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage to escape. Have you regretted your actions?”

The artifact spirit appeared before Donglin Yanxue and questioned her.

“I don’t regret it. If I could go into the past and face the same decision as before, I would still make the same choice,” Donglin Yanxue said without any hesitation at all. Jian Chen’s figure had already been engraved in her heart.

The artifact spirit nodded before disappearing.

In the next moment, a second thrum rang out. A protector sword hovered before Donglin Yanxue with devastating power.

“This sword is Openfield’s sword. It ranks third among the nine swords and was left behind by Openfield of the nine retainers in the past...”

...

Before long, a third protector sword descended and hovered before Xuan Ming.

“A protector sword. It’s actually a protector sword. I never thought that I, Xuan Ming, would be fortunate enough to obtain a protector sword. Hahahahaha, the protector sword that ranks eighth, from today onwards, I’ll be relying on you to obtain a stable footing in the Saints’ World. You will be the greatest treasure in my life...”

In a short moment, three protector swords had descended, which made the Hallowed Saint Master who still had not obtained a protector sword uneasy and extremely nervous.

“Artifact spirit, get out here...” To one side, Gongsun Zhi barked aloud. Currently, his face was extremely vicious.

Three of the nine protector swords had come down, and they all went to people not under his control. It made him furious.

All the Radiant Godkings that followed him gathered by his side, but the three protector swords clearly did not come anywhere close to him.

Chapter 2438: The Strongest Protector Sword

Gongsun Zhi’s snarls were clearly useless. The artifact spirit directly ignored him.

This was because the current artifact spirit was no longer the same as before. As a result, Gongsun Zhi’s identity as the Grand Exalt’s descendant meant nothing.

At this moment, a fourth streak of light shot down. Another protector sword pulled itself from a mountain and shot down with blinding light.

The fourth protector sword was about to be distributed!

However, the protector sword did not fall within the region of white light. Instead, it shot off towards the entrance as a streak of white light.

In the distance, the eyes of both Yu Chen and Xuan Zhan narrowed. They could clearly see a protector sword fall towards them. It moved extremely quickly.

In an instant, the fourth protector sword crossed the huge distance and hovered before Xuan Zhan. It flickered with light.

Xuan Zhan was puzzled as he stared at the simple protector sword that contained startling power. He was confused by its intentions.

Even the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, was also stunned.

This was because he and Xuan Zhan had already backed out from the selection of the protector sword wielder. However, this protector sword had come to them, which surprised them greatly.

“This protector sword was transformed from Mindwaker, who ranked ninth among the nine protectors. Since Mindwaker’s sword has chosen you, it means that fate brings you two together. You can become the wielder of Mindwaker’s sword and fight for the master of the Tower of Radiance...” The artifact spirit’s voice rang out in Xuan Zhan’s head.

Xuan Zhan did not become excited at all as the protector sword hovered before him. Instead, he hesitated for a short while before asking, “Is the master of the Tower of Radiance Gongsun Zhi?”

“He has no right to be my master,” replied the artifact spirit.

With that, Xuan Zhan made up his mind. “Alright. Since the next master of the Tower of Radiance isn’t Gongsun Zhi, I will accept the ninth protector sword and become its wielder.”

The ninth protector sword flashed and cut open Xuan Zhan’s finger with speed so terrifying that even he could not react. It absorbed some blood.

Yu Chen’s eyes immediately flickered with light when he saw this from beside Xuan Zhan. He stared straight at the protector sword as he seemed to be in thought.

At the same time, the artifact spirit stood at the top of one of the mountains, and he quietly paid attention to the Hallowed Saint Masters below.

“Bai Yu, Donglin Yanxue, Xuan Zhan, and Xuan Ming are all people who master were once in touch with, so they’ve all obtained a protector sword. Only Han Xin is left.”

“Han Xin was once master’s teacher. Before master left, he specially ordered me to take good care of Han Xin. However, Han Xin hasn’t entered the Tower of Radiance. Moreover, the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit is always affecting me. He wants to assimilate with me and turn me into him. I don’t know how much longer I can remain clear-headed, so I need to allocate all these protector swords to people that master had ties with while I can...” murmured the artifact spirit. After a moment of hesitation, he communicated with the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall secretly and made him gather all the Hallowed Saint Masters who had not entered.

Yu Chen did not hesitate. As soon as he received the artifact spirit’s message, he left the Tower of Radiance.

Before long, Yu Chen brought over a hundred Hallowed Saint Masters into the Tower of Radiance. All of these people knew that they were not fated to obtain a protector sword, so they felt nothing towards the swords.

The lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Han Xin, happened to be among them.

Under Yu Chen’s orders, all of these Hallowed Saint Masters entered the region enveloped by light.

Swish!

However, as soon as they entered the area, there was the whistling of wind, and the fifth protector sword flew down from its mountain with a clear thrum, landing in Han Xin's hand.

"This is Deepflow's sword which ranks fifth out of the nine protector swords. From now onwards, you are Deepflow's sword's wielder!" An obscure voice rang out in Han Xin's mind.

Han Xin was completely stunned as he stared at the protector sword hovering before him. He sensed the obscure connection he had established with the sword. He felt like he was dreaming.

A lot of information regarding Deepflow's sword appeared in his mind. Out of the master of the Tower of Radiance's nine retainers, Deepflow ranked fifth and was a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

Deepflow had transformed into the sword. As its wielder, Han Xin had completely grasped all of Deepflow's powers.

As long as he had the sword, his battle prowess would be able to reach the peak even though he was only a Radiant Godking. He could fight Grand Primes, and weaker Grand Primes would not be his opponent.

The most powerful ancestor of the Han family was only a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime right now, while the patriarch who had expelled him was only an Infinite Prime. However, the power he grasped now was no weaker than a Grand Prime's.

This was all like a dream to Han Xin. It did not make sense.

"I am the descendant of the Grand Exalt. My ancestor was once your master. Artifact spirit, I don't want the authority to distribute the protector swords. I only want the most powerful protector sword..." Gongsun Zhi bellowed in the distance. As he watched the protector swords get allocated one by one, he began to worry about the fact that he still had not obtained one. He changed his request to obtaining the greatest protector sword.

A protector sword was equivalent to rising up and becoming great. He did not care about whether he could become the future master of the Tower of Radiance anymore. He needed to obtain a protector sword.

The artifact spirit glanced at Gongsun Zhi coldly from the top of the mountain and no longer paid attention to him. Gongsun Zhi held far too much resentment towards Jian Chen, so he would never let Gongsun Zhi inherit a protector sword.

"If it weren't for the influence of the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit, you never would have been able to claim the miniature world for yourself," thought the artifact spirit. He was no longer the past artifact spirit, so he felt nothing towards the descendant of the previous master.

"The protector sword that ranks first is Godslayer's sword. The strongest out of the nine retainers, Godslayer, transformed into it. Godslayer was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime when he was still alive, so the sword he transformed into is the strongest out of the protector swords as well. This sword should obviously go to master's mother." The artifact spirit looked at the sword planted behind him. He had already decided who the sword should go to long ago.

However, at this moment, the artifact spirit suddenly quivered. His body condensed from energy almost dispersed.

Two vastly different lights flickered in his eyes as if two independent consciousnesses and thoughts were engaged in an intense conflict.

The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance's lingering consciousness had appeared once again, engaging in a battle with the artifact spirit of the saint artifact. It wanted to assimilate the artifact spirit of the saint artifact.

"Your age has already passed! You can't assimilate with me!" bellowed the artifact spirit. His body would blur and consolidate. He was extremely unstable.

However, in the end, all the original light in his eyes vanished. It was replaced by a foreign coldness. His eyes did not seem to possess any feelings at all.

"Godslayer's sword should go to master's descendant..." The artifact spirit said coldly before extending a finger towards the sword behind him gently.

Immediately, Godslayer's sword directly rose up and fell into Gongsun Zhi's hand.

Just like that, Gongsun Zhi obtained the most powerful protector sword, Godslayer's sword.

Chapter 2439: An End to the Distribution

"Godslayer's sword. I've actually obtained the greatest protector sword, Godslayer's sword. Hahaha..." Gongsun Zhi could not help but laugh aloud as he held Godslayer's sword and sensed the information that poured out from it.

It was also at this moment that the white light from the nine mountains vanished. All the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered there were exposed.

The nine mountains that hovered high in the sky vanished into space once again. They disappeared.

"Hmm? What happened? Where did the nine mountains go..."

"The mountains have vanished. Has the distribution of the protector swords ended already..."

"There are clearly nine protector swords. Why has it ended after only six were allocated? Is there no one else among us who have been chosen..."

...

Immediately, noisy discussions sprang up in the surroundings. Many Hallowed Saint Masters who had not been selected by a protector sword grumbled unhappily. They were gloomy and in low spirits.

At this moment, five powerful balls of light shone; they were as blinding as suns.

All the Hallowed Saint Masters looked over and what they saw immediately made them green with envy.

Five protector swords hovered there, above Donglin Yanxue, Bai Yu, Han Xin, Xuan Ming, and Gongsun Zhi respectively. They were shrouded in a layer of clear light.

It went without saying that the five of them were part of the people who had obtained protector swords.

“Isn’t that Bai Yu of the Soaring Clouds Peak? Bai Yu has actually gained the recognition of a protector sword. Heavens, are my eyes deceiving me...”

“Bai Yu only has a two-colored soulcore, yet she obtained a protector sword. T- this is unfair...”

“Han Xin has actually gained the recognition of a protector sword as well. The last two people on the Soaring Clouds Peak have both obtained protector swords. T- t- that’s unbelievable...”

“The Soaring Clouds Peak has truly risen up. In the future, no one will dare to speak ill about the teacher and disciple of the Soaring Clouds Peak...”

“Donglin Yanxue has obtained a protector sword as well? She helped Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage escape before. She’s a criminal of our Radiant Saint Hall, so why did the protector sword choose her...”

...

A series of cries rang out in the surroundings. Many people struggled to accept the fact that Han Xin, Bai Yu, and Donglin Yanxue had obtained protector swords.

In particular, the Hallowed Saint Masters who had scoffed at Bai Yu or provoked her verbally all became ashen when they saw Bai Yu with her protector sword.

Elder Mu Shui also stared right at Bai Yu. She faced emotional turmoil.

Bai Yu was originally her disciple, but Mu Shui had viciously expelled her due to her ties with Jian Chen. However, she had never thought that Bai Yu would be lucky enough to obtain a protector sword.

Looking at the simple sword above Bai Yu’s head, Mu Shui suddenly felt bitter inside. At that moment, she suddenly thought about how honourable it would be if Bai Yu was still her disciple. Just how much would her status rise in the Radiant Saint Hall through Bai Yu?

“Sigh,” Mu Shui exhaled gently. She knew that her relationship with Bai Yu was already past the point of no return. It was impossible for them to return to before.

This was because Bai Yu had now become an important figure in the Radiant Saint Hall. Through the protector sword, her status and authority had surpassed the elders.

“Donglin Yanxue, you traitor! You actually have the face to show yourself here!” Suddenly, a cry rang out. Gongsun Zhi discovered that Donglin Yanxue had actually gained the recognition of a protector sword as well, and his eyes immediately shone with cold killing intent.

Gongsun Zhi utterly hated Donglin Yanxue. If it were not for her assisting Jian Chen’s escape in the past, it would have been extremely likely for the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method to end up in his hands.

That was a Grand Exalt’s cultivation method after all. How many people in the Saints’ World were able to resist such a temptation? If he obtained the cultivation method, his future would be limitless.

However, because of Donglin Yanxue, he lost his chance of obtaining the cultivation method, which made Gongsun Zhi's fury evident.

"Gongsun Zhi, you may be a Radiant Godking and have a greater cultivation than me, but we both wield protector swords, so our statuses are no longer different. You have no right to judge whether I'm a traitor or not," Donglin Yanxue replied coldly. Now that she wielded a protector sword, she was brimming with confidence.

"How dare you!" Gongsun Zhi called out. Immediately, he ordered the Hallowed Saint Masters around him to back off far away. After that, he swung his protector sword at Donglin Yanxue.

However, as soon as he swung it halfway, the protector sword came to a halt. No matter how hard Gongsun Zhi tried, the protector sword would not fall.

It was as if the protector sword was no longer under Gongsun Zhi's control.

"Gongsun Zhi, you were the last one to obtain a protector sword, so you probably haven't digested all the information from the protector sword yet. The past nine retainers of the master of the Tower of Radiance had once gone through thick and thin together. They are brothers bound by life and death, so it's impossible for any conflict to happen between them. Now that we wield the protector swords, we will encounter an intense resistance from the protector sword if we attack each other with them," Donglin Yanxue said coldly.

Gongsun Zhi's face sank when he heard that. He had just finished digesting the information from the protector sword. Just like what Donglin Yanxue had said, the protector swords did not allow conflict between their wielders.

At this moment, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, appeared. He looked at the sky that had lost all traces of the mountains before looking at the wielders of the protector swords deeply. "Looks like the allocation of the protector swords has come to an end. Everyone return." With that, the leader vanished.

"Father, I obtained a protector sword!" Xuan Ming showed off his protector sword to Xuan Zhan excitedly from within the crowd.

"Xuan Zhan, your son is impressive. He wields a protector sword. From today onwards, your son is a protector of our Radiant Saint Hall." The seven other vice-leaders gathered over as well. They all stared at the protector sword enviously.

"Good! Good! Good!" Xuan Zhan smiled from ear to ear. He felt extremely proud inside as well.

To another side, Donglin Qiushui arrived before Donglin Yanxue. She was in high spirits as well.

Han Xin, on the other hand, held his protector sword and seemed to be in a daze. The surprise and joy were too great, so he still had not accepted this all as reality yet.

The allocation of the protector swords had formally come to an end. Six of the nine protector swords had chosen masters, while the three others had vanished with the mountains.

The artifact spirit did not utter a single word after that.

Very soon, all the Hallowed Saint Masters gathered there left. Only the portion who were equivalent to late Godkings chose to stay behind. They planned on breaking through to the Primordial realm and condensing a soultree before leaving.

Gongsun Zhi did not choose to remain within the Tower of Radiance. He had obtained the greatest protector sword, Godslayer's sword, so his confidence had swelled. He no longer feared the mysterious expert who specifically targeted late Radiant Godkings.

Right when Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Bai Yu, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Gongsun Zhi left the Tower of Radiance with the protector swords, the Celestial Sword Saint who sat in the Sword God Mountains slowly opened his eyes. He glanced in the direction of the Radiant Saint Hall indifferently and murmured, "Spirit swords transformed from the members of the Ancient Sword race. I never thought that the Tower of Radiance of the Radiant Saint Hall would possess traces of the Ancient Sword race. They've already become extinct..."

At the same time, a beggar-like, unkempt old man laid back in a cane chair leisurely as he watched over the interplanar teleportation formation in the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire.

At this moment, his body stiffened slightly, and he suddenly sat up. A light flickered through his eyes, and he stared straight at the central region of the Desolate Plane, towards the Radiant Saint Hall.

"What powerful energy. Why would six presences so powerful suddenly appear in the Radiant Saint Hall? Moreover, each presence is at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime at the very least. The greatest expert of the Desolate Plane, the Celestial Sword Saint, is only a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. What happened in the Radiant Saint Hall?"

Chapter 2440: Returning to the Star Brilliance Plane

The unkempt old man had already vanished as he murmured those words. No one discovered his departure. Even the soldiers who guarded the nearby teleportation formation sensed nothing.

When the unkempt old man appeared once again, he had crossed an extremely great distance, directly arriving in the central region of the southern region. He stood outside the protective formation of the Radiant Saint Hall.

All the protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall had already been activated, unleashed to their full power. From afar, the entire Radiant Saint Hall was enveloped by a huge energy dome.

The unkempt old man did not give off any presence at all. He hovered outside the protective formations like a ghost, and with a slight movement, he simply drifted towards the protective formations.

The protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall seemed completely irrelevant before the old man. They were completely useless. In the end, the unkempt old man passed through the protective formations with ease and entered the Radiant Saint Hall.

From the beginning to the end, no one discovered any abnormalities, nor did anyone discover the unkempt old man's existence.

Even the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, failed to discover this uninvited guest in their Radiant Saint Hall.

The old man did not venture any further in. After entering the Radiant Saint Hall, he hovered beside the protective formations as he stared straight ahead at the sacred hall in the clouds.

His gaze seemed to pierce through space and the obstructions of the sacred hall, allowing him to see what was going on inside clearly.

“It’s actually caused by six swords. These six swords aren’t forged from any physical materials. It seems like they were transformed from powerful beings...” A light of wonder appeared in the unkempt old man’s eyes. After a moment of thought, an extremely obscure senses of the soul pulsed out, enveloping the entire sacred hall.

Very soon, he gathered a lot of information.

“Nine protector swords? I never thought the Radiant Saint Hall would actually hide something like that. With the protector swords, will there be anyone who can stand up to the Radiant Saint Hall? Probably even the Celestial Sword Saint who obtained the Three Lives Sword God’s legacy will be powerless against them...”

“I just wonder if the Radiant Saint Hall will expand outwards with wild ambition. If that happens, blood will probably flow on the Desolate Plane...” The unkempt old man stared in the direction of the sacred hall deeply. Afterwards, he disappeared into the protective formation again and left silently, just like when he arrived.

Before long, all the protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall were shut down, removing all defences around the entire Radiant Saint Hall.

At the same time, Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Bai Yu, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Gongsun Zhi stood in the sacred hall, holding up their protector swords at the same time.

Immediately, the power from the protector swords erupted like a flood, alarming all the peak experts on the Desolate Plane.

The Radiant Saint Hall did not choose to hide the existence of the protector swords. Instead, they announced them to the public like this.

Immediately, all the peak experts on the Desolate Plane roused. They all left where they cultivated and hurried to the Radiant Saint Hall in shock and unease.

...

At the same time, Jian Chen and Xu Ran left the Prosper Plane through a teleportation formation.

Soon after their departure, a huge tower suddenly appeared where the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood within the central region of the Desolate Plane. With a heavy thud, it struck the empty ground before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng heavily.

The tower was extremely large, standing several hundred thousand metres tall. In the distance, it seemed like the backbone of heaven. It was shocking.

Moreover, its weight was astonishing. When it struck the ground, the entire Prosper Plane shook a few times.

The tower had basically shaken up an entire plane by merely landing on the ground.

This tower happened to be the Anatta Tower that Jian Chen had returned recently.

However, the Anatta Tower had become countless times larger than when Jian Chen possessed it.

It was also at this moment that the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng suddenly shone brightly. A blinding, golden light radiated from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, enveloping the Anatta Tower.

The golden light seemed to possess a merciless power. Under it, all the sword slashes on the Anatta Tower rapidly weakened.

The golden light clearly wore down the power of the sword slashes.

At the same time, the power hidden in the very depths of the Anatta Tower seemed to awaken from the golden light. It began to cooperate with the golden light, wearing away the power of the sword slashes from inside and outside.

The sword slashes had been left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt in the past, forming a powerful seal. It kept the Anatta Tower sealed up for over three million years.

It was also because of the seals that not only was the Anatta Tower unable to repair itself, but it was not even able to unleash its full power.

The sword slashes were intelligent. Sensing a threat, all the sword slashes shone brightly as a terrifying sword Qi erupted in resistance. Supreme sword intent enveloped the entire Prosper Plane.

There were many figures beyond the land of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Peak experts hovered there silently as they stared at the colossal Anatta Tower.

“It’s the Anatta Tower. The Anatta Tower has been returned...”

“What terrifying sword Qi. The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt sure is the greatest expert of the Immortals’ World. The sword Qi he left on the Anatta Tower is still so powerful after so many years...”

“The artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng is currently using the power of the divine hall to refine the sword Qi...”

“The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng really is a peak god artifact. Just the power from the divine hall itself is terrifying...”

...

Before long, the news that the Anatta Tower had been returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng spread across the entire Saints’ World like wildfire.

Many peak experts who were looking for the Anatta Tower sighed gloomily when they learned this information. They were filled with pity and regret, and they all gave up on the hunt for Jian Chen.

They searched for Jian Chen mainly for the Anatta Tower. They wanted to return it to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in exchange for great merit, which would allow them to rely on the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Now that the Anatta Tower had already been returned, it was pointless for them to continue their search for Jian Chen.

In another place, Jian Chen and Xu Ran constantly passed through teleportation formations. They crossed quite a large region in the Saints' World and returned to the Star Brilliance Plane.

"Is the Grand Prime you want to kill a part of the Star Brilliance Plane?" Xu Ran frowned slightly as she stood on the Star Brilliance Plane. The Star Brilliance Plane was the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's territory, and she felt some fear towards a peak expert like that.

"I still don't know who the Grand Prime who killed Kai Ya is, but there is someone who does. Let's go to the Five Point sect," said Jian Chen before stepping into the nearby regional teleportation formation to enter the Five Point sect's territory.