

Chaotic 671

Chapter 671: Secrets of the White Beast Fur

Bi Hai's hands grasped tightly at the three beast furs in his hand. For a while, he was deep in thought.

"These beast furs are of unordinary origins. I once found a piece of it in a secret location many years ago. It was with the assistance of this beast fur that I was able to make the breakthrough from a Heaven Saint Master to a Saint Ruler."

"The beast furs have that powerful of an ability? It can truly help make the breakthrough into the mighty Saint Ruler realm?" Jian Chen couldn't help but gasp as he asked to verify the words Bi Hai said.

Sighing, Bi Hai replied, "It sounds rather incredulous at first mention, but they truly have that ability."

"Patriarch, then how would one be able to use this piece of fur to make that breakthrough?" Jian Chen was somewhat urgent as he asked this question, he knew that it was imperative he knew this piece of information. With it, he'd be able to make the breakthrough to understanding the mysteries of the world to become a Saint Ruler.

But the patriarch shook his head with a regretful look. "I don't even know what had happened at the time when I had the beast furs. At one point, it began to release a divinely aura before the mysteries of the world began to evolve around me. I took this chance to absorb its knowledge and comprehend it for myself to become a Saint Ruler."

Jian Chen felt shocked by this information and could only stare incredulously at Bi Hai. In his mind, he knew that this seemingly ordinary piece of beast fur was actually capable of releasing an energy able to assist a person to make the breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler.

Pausing for a brief moment, Bi Hai began to continue his speech, "But even while I was able to become a Saint Ruler because of the beast fur, I wasn't ever able to find out what conditions made it possible. Even after countless of experiments and research to find its secrets, they all ended up in failure. As such, I've spent two hundred years researching it and tried countless of methods to force its secrets out, but to no avail. With no further path to tread, I decided to pass it down within the family in hopes that one fortunate descendant would some day open up the secrets to this beast fur."

"Alas, I had no idea that this beast fur would be such an unfortunate item. My family grew strong because of it, but at the same time, it was this same item that brought forth the downfall of it." Bi Hai lamented grievously. The mystery that was the beast fur was a curse rather than fortune.

Jian Chen let out a sigh as well after seeing the pained look on Bi Hai's face. The fate that befell the Bi family was simply far too tragic.

"Patriarch, if someone came to steal away the beast fur, then they have to know about the mystery behind it. Other than you, how many other people would know about it? Would they be involved?" Jian Chen asked.

Bi Hai slowly turned around to show the mother and son his back. Looking up to the skies, Bi Hai thought for a moment before scratching his head. "There is none that come to mind. I've never told anyone about the beast fur before besides those of the direct lineage to the Bi family. Even after thirty years

since the massacre, I've come across no information that would help me learn about the ones responsible."

But then his face darkened afterwards, "But the enemy is a very strong one. Thirty years ago, I was of the Fourth Heavenly Layer, and the one chasing me was at the very least a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. I was nearly at the brink of death itself before I finally managed to comprehend a holy art to escape. By use of this holy art, I managed to escape death by a fluke."

"While I was able to escape with my life, I was not able to escape unscathed. My energy was extremely dilapidated, and it was then that the Saint Ruler of the Sect of Dragon and Tiger found me. He fed me Radiant Spirit Pills and helped me recover my strength, thus I owed him a favor." Bi Hai shook his head as he remembered the past, "But I never would've imagined that it would be due to this favor that I would nearly kill my very own descendant. It is worth rejoicing that the situation didn't reach such a point like that however, or I'd feel regret for all eternity afterwards."

"Patriarch, what happens in the past should stay in the past, let's not talk any more about it. Aren't we doing well and fine now?" Jian Chen smiled dryly.

Bi Hai nodded his head to smile gratefully at him, "I will take revenge for the massacre of my family. That is a definite. The enemies to the Bi may be strong, and they may even be a part of an even stronger force, but with a genius like you in my family, I've faith that taking vengeance for my family will not be an impossible task."

Jian Chen grew solemn at Bi Hai's words, "Patriarch, please rest assured. I will take back the blood debt of the Bi family into my own hands. No matter who the enemy is, I will make sure they will pay the terrible price a hundredfold."

"Very well! While slightly outlandish for now, you've the strength to back up your words. However, I've still no idea to who might be our mysterious assailant, so talking about vengeance is still quite early. In the meanwhile, you should focus on bringing up your strength.. As you are now, my descendant, you've not the power to take vengeance yet. Even I myself don't have the strength to do so yet." Bi Hai spoke.

Jian Chen nodded his head earnestly.

Looking at the three pieces of beast fur for a moment longer, Bi Hai returned them to Jian Chen, "My child, you are the one remaining hope to our Bi family. I entrust these three pieces to you for safekeeping. Perhaps you'll come to see the evolution of the mysteries of the world and use it to empower yourself."

Jian Chen hesitated to accept the beast furs, but he finally relented after a while, "I believe that there'll be more than just three of these pieces. I wonder what grand secret these pieces of fur are hiding. It can't simply just be a tool for evolving the mysteries of the world."

"Your guess would be correct. Ever since I saw these three pieces of fur, I came to the same conclusion myself. But I still cannot conjecture much else from that. So let us leave the discussion there. It'd be fruitless to try and comment any further without knowing anything more." Bi Hai spoke. Turning his head to Bi Yuntian, his voice took on a gentler tone, "My child, how many more of our family do you know has survived?"

“Patriarch, including this mother and son pair here, there are still another two more for a total of four to my knowledge.” Bi Yuntian spoke darkly.

“Ai!” Bi Hai sighed sorrowfully. His face grew grim for a moment before slowly returning to its normal color, “Very well, let us not talk anymore about this topic. There’s plenty of people waiting for your outside, you two should finish up what business you have with them.”

And with that, the barrier around the garden was dispelled, causing the exterior of the barrier to once more appear in Jian Chen’s eyes along with a group of people waiting anxiously outside the barrier radius. Amongst this group was the clan leader, Changyang Ba.

“Hahaha, Xiang’er, you’ve returned! The last time you came home, your dear father was unfortunately too slow to meet with you. This time, stay for some time, why don’t you?” Changyang Ba laughed out loud as he looked to his child with pride.

Calming himself down, Jian Chen looked to his father with a smile. But then the realization of something new to his father’s presence suddenly brought an excited smile to his face, “Father, you’ve become an Earth Saint Master!”

“Hahaha! I only just broke through not too long ago. Your father is already in his forties, if I couldn’t breakthrough to become an Earth Saint Master, that’d mean I had no skill to begin with.” Changyang Ba chortled. But when his eyes landed upon Bi Hai’s figure, a respectful look immediately entered his face. When he saw the barrier put up around the garden, he knew that this person here was responsible for it and that this person had to be a Saint Ruler.

“Xiang’er, whom might this senior be?” Changyang Ba asked. Despite knowing that his son was a Saint Ruler, he still didn’t dare neglect his etiquette towards another one.

Chapter 672: Seeing Brother Changyang Hu

“Xiang’er, whom might this senior be?” Changyang Ba asked. Despite knowing that his son was a Saint Ruler, he still didn’t dare neglect his etiquette towards another one.

“Husband, this is the patriarch to my Bi family.” Not even letting Jian Chen speak, Bi Yuntian beat him to the punch.

Changyang Ba was startled. Looking at Bi Hai, he couldn’t understand just how Bi Yuntian would suddenly have her family patriarch appear here. But he quickly recollected himself and cupped his hands in greeting to Bi Hai, “Junior Changyang Ba pays his respects to the patriarch.”

“This junior pays his respects to the senior!” Following Changyang Ba’s example, the other high-ranking members of the cupped and bowed their hands in respect to him. Each and every single one of them knew that the ability to create a barrier was something only a Saint Ruler could do.

But none of the doyens of the clan could hardly contain themselves. Not a single one of them thought that the figure right besides Bi Yuntian would also be a Saint Ruler.

“Patriarch, this is my father!” Jian Chen introduced Bi Hai to Changyang Ba.

The expression on Bi Hai’s face didn’t change. Instead, he measured Changyang Ba up and down with an indifferent look. “While your talent is mediocre, you gave birth to an exceptional son. Well done.”

The earlier part to Bi Hai's words made Changyang Ba feel rather embarrassed. The fact that a person of his age could breakthrough to become an Earth Saint Master was already considered quite decent, but it was by no means on the level of a genius. However, it also didn't mean that he was bad either. So when Bi Hai commented that he was mediocre, Changyang Ba felt slightly depressed. But the later half of Bi Hai's words filled him up with the utmost pride. Having a son as accomplished as Jian Chen was an achievement any father would be proud of.

"In the future, you needn't call me patriarch. Just call me grandfather." Bi Hai spoke.

"Yes, grandfather!" Bi Yuntian, Changyang Ba, and Jian Chen responded.

Soon after, Changyang Ba invited Bi Hai to the center of the manor to discuss. Due to Bi Hai's status and absolute strength, he received the most warmest of welcomes from the entire clan. Even Jian Chen and Bi Yuntian accompanied him to the halls while talking. Never did any matter relating to the Bi family ever come up however.

Two hours later, the group assembled in the halls finally scattered apart, and for the time being, Bi Hai took up residence in the manor.

In Changyang Ba's room, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian sat by a table to talk to one another.

Changyang Ba looked to Bi Yuntian with a conflicted look. "Yun'er, could you possibly tell me what in the world is going on? Why has a Saint Ruler suddenly appeared in our manor? Was your previously family not a small one?" In the past, Changyang Ba asked Bi Yuntian of her family, but Changyang Ba had only thought that the Bi family was a small familial power to some small city since he had never heard of the name before. But when a Saint Ruler from the Bi family suddenly appeared out of nowhere today, he finally realized that the Bi family wasn't as unordinary as he thought.

Bi Yuntian sighed. "Husband, I beg your forgiveness for hiding so many things from you. Long before, I was experiencing some sorrows, and the true events that happened to my Bi family was not an easy matter to talk about."

"I can understand that. Yun'er, if things aren't convenient to talk about, then there is no need to talk about it." Changyang Ba spoke.

Bi Yuntian shook her head softly. "Now that I've finally found the patriarch to my family due to the help of Xiang'er, there's no need to hide it anymore. You should know about the circumstances to my family."

Afterwards, Bi Yuntian explained the entire story of what happened to the Bi family to Changyang Ba so that he could understand the story.

After listening to Bi Yuntian finish the epic that was her family history, Changyang Ba was very quiet for a long time. His mind was completely shocked at what he had just listened to.

A Saint Ruler that looked after a thousand year old family. A family that even the Changyang Clan couldn't possibly hope of using to scale in power. Changyang Ba could never have imagined that the fourth wife he chose would possibly be related to such a powerful family. It was all very hard to take in.

It took a long time for Changyang Ba to finally calm himself. His face was still filled with conflicting emotions however. "Yun'er," He sighed. "I've never thought that you'd have such an identity. You've must have felt burdened by these secrets. If the patriarch to your family didn't appear today, I'm sure you would have hidden this secret from me my entire life."

"Husband, I have my troubles. The enemies to the Bi family are strong, and even my patriarch stands no chance against them. For that reason, I never told you in case that news would leak out. Even though there is that chance today still, husband, I hope that you will keep my secret. It must never reach the ears of an outsider." Bi Yuntian repeated seriously.

Nodding his head, Changyang Ba pledged, "I understand. Be at ease, my wife. Your family secrets will be safeguarded by me. But we must find an excuse to tell the doyens of the clan as well."

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In a very remote part of the Changyang Manor, there was a small courtyard. It wasn't too big, but there was a small two story pavilion with a garden of its own to be seen.

It was quiet in this courtyard with not a single person to be seen. Even the soldiers patrolling nearby didn't dare go near. This courtyard felt almost abandoned and not important to the entire manor.

But despite this, there were actually eight strong-looking soldiers standing as still as statues around the place. Their glares were intimidating, and their expressions were blank. They represented the elite soldiers of the clan and were all Great Saint Masters in strength.

At this moment, a white-robed youth came striding forward to walk into this small courtyard.

Upon seeing this youth, the eight soldiers immediately felt shocked, but then a reverent look entered their eyes and they stood straight to attention to greet him.

"We pay our respects to the fourth master!" As soon as the youth came walking by, the eight soldiers bowed at the waste to greet him respectfully.

This youth was Jian Chen!

"There's no need for such etiquette. How has my eldest brother fared recently?" Jian Chen asked the eight soldiers kindly.

"If I may report, fourth master, the eldest master has been in his room almost every day. Very rarely does he come out." One soldier reported to him.

Jian Chen nodded his head with a conflicted look in his eyes as he regarded the faraway mansion. Sighing to himself, Jian Chen strode inside.

The small pavilion was spotless with simple furniture and decoration to be seen here and there. Not a single item that could be seen as 'invaluable' was placed inside, and it looked more like the house of a peasant farmer. Such a plain decorated interior made this place feel extremely offbeat in comparison to the entire Changyang Manor.

Sizing up the pavilion, Jian Chen then looked to the wooden stairs that lead up to the second story. Without bothering to hide his entrance, Jian Chen took one step at a time across the wooden boards so that they would creak loudly at every step.

“Fourth brother, fourth brother, is that you?” A simple-sounding voice called out to Jian Chen’s ears. It was a voice that was filled with warmth; it was the voice of Jian Chen’s eldest brother, Changyang Hu.

“Big brother, it’s me. Your fourth brother has come to see you.” Jian Chen called up from down below. Scaling the stairs, he quickly made it up onto the second floor.

“Fourth brother, you’ve come! I knew I heard your voice just then! Come, someone help me up!” Changyang Hu’s voice shook with a nervous excitement.

As soon as Jian Chen entered the room where Changyang Hu was, he could see his limbless brother being attended to by two maids onto a wheelchair.

“This slave pays her respects to the fourth master!” Upon seeing Jian Chen, the two maids attending to Changyang Hu curtsied to Jian Chen.

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“You two may leave.” Jian Chen spoke plainly to the two maids there.

“Yes, fourth master!” The two maids bowed respectfully to him before making a gentle retreat from the room.

Jian Chen looked to his wheelchair bound brother. At the moment, Changyang Hu was wearing a simple blue-colored robe. Since he was limbless, the sleeves to the robe clung helplessly to the side of his body and wheelchair. Compared to the him before, there weren’t any major changes, but Jian Chen could sense that in Changyang Hu’s eyes, there was a hint of color to them rather than the dulled despair that one would normally expect from someone of his situation.

From Changyang Hu’s gaze alone, Jian Chen could tell that he was already accepting of the fact that he was limbless and was ready to move on from that fact. It was something that made Jian Chen feel rather comforted by.

“Eldest brother, you’ve suffered greatly; how have you fared these past few days!” Jian Chen arrived by Changyang Hu’s side and spoke in concern to his brother.

Changyang Hu was excited however. Smiling, he looked back at Jian Chen, “Hahaha, fourth brother, there’s no need to worry about your big brother! Even though I’ve lost my limbs and became a cripple, I’ve felt rather calm these past few days! I’ve thought a lot recently, and you know. I came to realize something. The previously calm life I felt to be boring isn’t so bad. I’m tired of the days of fighting and killing, a life like this has grown on me.”

Just based on Changyang Hu’s facial expressions, Jian Chen could tell that Changyang Hu was being honest. He couldn’t sense a single lie or fabrication from Changyang Hu’s lips, meaning that his eldest brother truly did feel this way.

“Big brother, you can rest assured now. Your four limbs will come back soon. Wait until your fourth brother becomes a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. That’ll be the day you recover completely.” Jian Chen pledged.

“Hahaha, fourth brother, your big brother will wait for that day then. I might be accustomed to this type of lifestyle, but not having limbs can be rather inconvenient. I always need someone to help me, so if I can recover my limbs, that’ll be for the better.” Changyang Hu laughed. Compared to before, the Changyang Hu of today was in great spirits. The contrast between the two was so great that it felt as if they were completely different persons. To him, recovering his four limbs wasn’t so that he could return to the life of cultivation, traveling, or fighting. He wanted those limbs back merely so that he could live his life in convenience.

In the time since Jian Chen last saw him, Changyang Hu had lost all of his heroic ambitions!

Realizing the great transformation his brother underwent, Jian Chen wasn’t quite sure if he could call this situation a good or bad thing. And for a moment, it caused Jian Chen quite a small amount of concern.

But then something suddenly caught Changyang Hu’s attention. Staring strangely at Jian Chen, he spoke, “Fourth brother, would you verify the news your big brother heard recently? I heard that you broke through to go from a Heaven Saint Master to become a Saint Ruler. Is that true?”

Smiling, Jian Chen replied, “Big brother, what you heard is a half-truth and a half-lie.”

“Half-truth and a half-lie?” Changyang Hu asked suspiciously.

“Big brother, I am still but a Heaven Saint Master and not yet a Saint Ruler. But because of some other factors, my battle strength is comparable to some of the weaker Saint Rulers. That’s why some people have mistaken that I’ve become a Saint Ruler.”

“Oh, I see now! But fourth brother, you’ve achieved so much at your age. As a big brother, I can only feel pride at your achievements. With your talent, fourth brother, your big brother has no doubts that you’ll become a genuine Saint Ruler in no time at all.” Changyang Hu laughed. His personality was a lot calmer than before, but knowing that his fourth brother had the strength of a Saint Ruler was enough to bring forth a tremendous wave of excitement to him. And yet, it was far harder to see his excitement compared to the other doyens in the clan.

His heart was practically as immovable as a boulder!

“Big brother, let me bring you on a stroll around the manor. You must have felt bored staying in this room all day.” Jian Chen suggested before pushing the wheelchair out from the pavilion.

“Fourth brother, why not take a stroll around the courtyard? There’s no need to go beyond that. Your big brother doesn’t really like staying in places with other people. It’s rather noisy, and your big brother enjoys the quiet places now. It’s the only way I can feel at peace.”

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For the entire day, Jian Chen spent the time with Changyang Hu before finally leaving. During that time, he spoke plenty with his brother, and from his brother did Jian Chen learn several things. Because of the

great transformation his eldest brother had, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel at times that his brother had seemingly seen enlightenment and broke free from the secular world. As it were, Changyang Hu felt rather unselfish for anything and desired nothing. Even an important matter like the return of his limbs weren't anything that bore major impact on his future life or mood. It almost felt as if having limbs or not bore no difference at all to Changyang Hu.

That night, Jian Chen went to the room Bi Hai was in for a small chat before then returning to his own room to rest.

His room was magnificently decorated with great furniture and decorations. Sitting at the center of his bed, Jian Chen held a Space Ring in his hand. It was the Space Ring Situ Qing left behind with all of his possessions in it.

"Situ Qing was an extremely wealthy person I see. Several dozen purple cards to his wealth? There has to be more to this I'm sure. I wonder just how many purple coins there are in total though." Jian Chen sighed to himself after looking at the contents of the Space Ring.

Situ Qing was a Saint Ruler that lived for over a thousand years after all. As a hermit Saint Ruler, the items he amassed over the years surely had to be precious. It was definitely not something a Heaven Saint Master could compare in wealth; and every precious item in the Space Ring had at times confused even Jian Chen on what they were.

Taking out a thick book from the Space Ring, Jian Chen looked at the cover of the book to read out the calligraphic words "Secrets to the Dragon and Tiger"

Seeing the words on this book, Jian Chen's eyes lit up. Flipping through the pages, Jian Chen's smile grew wider and wider with each page read. "So this was a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. This has to be the resting skill that Situ Qing hid away on him."

Studying the Heaven Tier Battle Skill for a moment, Jian Chen thought to himself, "Now that the Changyang Manor has become powerful with everyone within distance knowing of it, we should have the strength to protect these Heaven Tier Battle Skills. I can place these books here at home and wait for a day to let father cultivate them then."

In a flash, the treasures that the Sect of Dragon and Tiger once held was quickly redistributed and reclassified by Jian Chen as treasures for the Changyang clan.

Putting aside the book, Jian Chen took a second look at the contents of the Space Ring. Half a moment later, a circular scroll came tumbling out from the Space Ring.

"The shortcut to becoming a Saint Ruler, could this possibly be it!" Jian Chen's eyes blazed with excitement as he stared at the scroll in his hand. The item that Jian Chen desired most from Situ Qing's Space Ring was the acclaimed shortcut that would help him breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler.

Immediately untying the rope that held the scroll tight, Jian Chen unfurled the scroll in front of him. It wasn't that big in size and was only a meter in length. The parchment was soft, and it felt more like fur rather than paper to the touch.

But when Jian Chen's eyes fell upon the scroll, he couldn't help but rub his eye in stupefied shock.

The reason for that was because of the fact that both sides to this scroll was completely white.

Not a single character could be seen on it, nor a splotch of ink.

It was completely white paper.

Chapter 674: Breakthrough Into the Saint Ruler Realm

“Did I find the wrong thing? The shortcut Situ Qing was talking surely isn’t this scroll.” Jian Chen stared vacantly at the scroll in his hands. Muttering to himself, Jian Chen thought of something at once and placed the scroll down to continue to rifle through the Space Ring.

Not too long after, three more scrolls came out from the Space Ring. These three scrolls were made from ordinary beast fur; material so common that it could not at all be considered precious.

But Jian Chen didn’t neglect the existence of these four scrolls for that reason. Opening up each and every one of these scrolls, Jian Chen laid them side to side to one another, but the effect had only left him in disappointment. While there were markings to be seen, it was all the writings of Situ Qing and his writings of several rather unimportant things. Other than that, there was nothing else on anything important such as breaking through to become a Saint Ruler, and certainly nothing that could help Jian Chen.

Rather disappointed, Jian Chen placed the three scrolls down onto the bed and continued to look into the Space Ring with renewed vigor. But no matter how many times he looked through the Space Ring, he couldn’t find a fifth scroll.

“What in the world is that scroll that can help one become a Saint Ruler? Why can’t I find it? Is it because it isn’t in Situ Qing’s Space Ring?” Jian Chen thought.

“Impossible. Such a precious item can’t possibly be put elsewhere. According to logic, it has to be on his person!” Jian Chen thought in contrast to his previous thoughts. Taking the scrolls he found earlier, he placed them out again for another look. In the end, all he could see was a blank canvas, other than that, there was nothing else of unordinary stature.

Looking at the blank scrolls again and again, Jian Chen was trying his best to try and find whatever secrets there was to it.

Just at that moment, the mindspace within Jian Chen’s head shook violently as the fragments of the mysteries of the world he first absorbed in the holy ground of Mercenary City began to hop violently as if drawn to some sort of mysterious source.

Unable to stop himself from closing his eyes, Jian Chen felt his spirit suddenly bring these fragments into the material world from his body. “Forgot about me?” It seemed to ask from the chaotic space in front of him. Just barely, Jian Chen could feel his spirit reach an extremely vague connection with the blank scrolls in front of him. It almost felt as if these scrolls were harmonizing with his spirit to become one with his body.

At the same time, the blank white scrolls in Jian Chen’s hand began to glow a faint golden light. Suddenly detaching itself from Jian Chen’s hand and floating in midair, it began to turn. Golden runes began to float into the air as well before forming some sort of strange and mysterious runic formation.

As soon as these runes materialized, the entire space around it began to twist and distort at its touch as if it were being attracted by the surrounding space.

And.

A strange energy suddenly materialized into the place before converging in the middle of the room to float there.

This blank white canvas now had a strange power to it. It was awakened by the fragments of the mysteries of the world from Jian Chen's mind. And these fragments were seemingly undergoing some sort of strange evolution.

Shutting his eyes tight, Jian Chen felt the connection between his spirit and the scroll grow even stronger, and the evolved mysteries of the world from the scroll began to grow extremely distinct to his senses.

Completely letting go of his body, Jian Chen forgot himself for a brief moment as he entered a state of enlightenment. In this one moment, he could feel his spirit harmonizing with the world itself. The two were completely indistinguishable from one another, and every aspect of the world and its mysteries began to appear in his mind in a vague manner rather than clear.

From another room Bi Hai was taking residence in, the cultivating Bi Hai suddenly found his eyelids opening up. There was a flicker to his body before he disappeared from the bed to reappear outside his room. Both of his lively-bright eyes were now looking off into the direction where Jian Chen was.

"My grandson is comprehending the mysteries of the world, he's about to breakthrough!" He muttered to himself with an ecstatic glee. As a Saint Ruler, he was deeply in tune with the mysteries of the world and its energy. And with the distance he was away from Jian Chen, he could tell that it was him that was undergoing this period of enlightenment.

Bi Hai stared at the direction of Jian Chen's room for a moment longer before the smile on his face quickly receded from it. "But it seems he's still lacking the control. My grand son hasn't yet grasped the deepest concepts of controlling the energy of the world. That is a step hard for any Heaven Saint Master wishing to become a Saint Ruler."

The faint golden light that was illuminating off the scroll next to Jian Chen's head continued to evolve the mysteries of the world. And in Jian Chen's mind, he was slowly being fed this evolved form to experience a new strange world.

With the help of this scroll, Jian Chen was growing a deeper and deeper level of comprehension of the mysteries of the world. These mysteries were becoming more and more clear to Jian Chen, and he could feel himself growing one step closer to becoming a Saint Ruler.

Under this process of understanding the mysteries of the world, Jian Chen felt himself lost to the passage of time. He had no idea just how much time was going past, but soon came a point where Jian Chen felt so close to becoming a Saint Ruler that he was practically touching it. But it was at this one moment that he felt this small membrane of a gap become a mountain gate that was extremely difficult to climb. No matter how much he tried, he could not step past this gate.

These scrolls could only evolve a small portion of the mysteries of the world. For the Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, they'd be able to take a shortcut to become a Saint Ruler, but it would not help them make the breakthrough completely. One would still have to depend on their own understanding of the world to continue on.

And Jian Chen had a very lacking basis of the understandings of the world. As a Heaven Saint Master, he was lacking in complete comprehension of the energy of the world and how to harness it. Thus, even when he absorbed the fragments of the mysteries of the world, he was unable to take the opportunity to become a Saint Ruler. These fragments of the mysteries of the world were not enough for a recently broken through Heaven Saint Master to become a Saint Ruler.

Slowly, the golden light that was emanating from the scroll started to grow dim. And the light golden runic words that came from the mysteries of the world too started to fade without the assistance of the white scrolls. And so, Jian Chen began to feel himself slowly being pulled away from this state of comprehension.

Sensing the change, Jian Chen felt extremely unwilling in his heart. He was just lacking this one final step! If he could do it, he'd be able to go from a Heaven Saint Master to a Saint Ruler. This was the realm that he was constantly yearning for!

"Am I really going to fail just like that?" Jian Chen howled to himself in extreme unwillingness to stop right there.

Chapter 675: Breakthrough Into the Saint Ruler Realm (Three)

The evolved mysteries of the world slowly started to recede from the blank scroll, and the worldly energy that had filled the entire room too started to fade away. As it appeared, the chance for a Heaven Saint Master to become a Saint Ruler was nearing an end.

By now, countless of people were converged right in front of Jian Chen's room. Of these people, they included the lord of the clan and his four wives. Even Changyang Hu, who normally preferred peace and quiet, was wheeled to the front of his room as well. Besides them, there were also the doyens of the clan.

Right by Bi Hai's side was an eye-catching purple-robed middle-aged man. This man was the king of the Gesun Kingdom.

Two days had elapsed since the beginning of this event; just enough time for news of patriarch Bi's return to be sent by Bi Yuntian all the way to the imperial palace for Bi Hai to hear. As soon as he heard both the patriarch and his beloved nephew had returned, Bi Dao had sprung to his feet and immediately asked of the king to return to Lore City.

As expected, the king himself had long since heard of the rumors regarding Jian Chen. He knew that his future son-in-law was an existence as strong as a Saint Ruler, so when Bi Dao told him that Jian Chen had returned home, the king immediately started the preparations for them to travel to Lore City.

"It's been two days already, has my beloved son-in-law managed to breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler yet?" The king's eyes would occasionally glance at Jian Chen's room as he spoke of the others.

Ever since he came to the Changyang Manor, he and the others had stood right in front of Jian Chen's room for practically the entire day and night.

"It's unfortunate that we don't know what's going on. We wouldn't dare bother Xiang'er for no reason during such an important event like this. If not for grandfather's knowledge to tell us Xiang'er was attempting to make the breakthrough, we would've never known what exactly Xiang'er was going through. All we can do is hope for his success to become a Saint Ruler." Changyang Ba's eyes flickered here and there to look around the enormous manor in an apparent sign of anxiety. This moment of ascension was playing heavily at Changyang Ba's nerves.

"Xiang'er is extremely talented beyond all else. I know that he'll succeed." Jian Chen's second aunt Yu Fengyan spoke with a quavering voice. She had been one of the few to hear from Bi Hai's lips that Jian Chen was currently trying to become a Saint Ruler.

By her side was Bi Yuntian, whose entire body was shaking nervously. Her two hands were clasped together in prayer, and anxiety filled up her entire body. She did not get any sleep at all for an entire day and night.

"Ai! Only a few years have passed, and Xiangtian is already showing so much promise. He's already outgrown us of the previous generation and reached a height we can only look up to and yearn for. How unexpected. For us of the Bi to have such an outstanding descendant, it makes my heart feel as if there is nothing to fear." The stern-looking man right next to the king exclaimed. This stern-looking man was Jian Chen's uncle, Bi Dao.

Right behind them all were the high ranking members of the Changyang clan who were hoping for Jian Chen's success. His parents weren't the only ones desperately hoping for Jian Chen's success, the doyens of the clan were too.

In a remarkably well-decorated room, Bi Hai sat on his bed with his eyes closed shut. He hadn't bothered to be checking up on Jian Chen like the others were outside since with his ability, he could clearly see what the situation was looking like for Jian Chen straight away.

Suddenly, his eyes flew wide open and a look of regret appeared on his face. "Alas, it seems he could not do it." He sighed, "My grandson is lacking in the fundamentals. An extremely rare opportunity was placed right in front of him, but he couldn't grasp it."

In Jian Chen's room, the evolved mysteries of the world were slowly fading away, inversely bringing Jian Chen out from his enlightened state of being. He was unable to cross that threshold to become a Saint Ruler, and now the distance to becoming one was growing farther and farther away.

"Ai!" Jian Chen let out a sigh of disappointment. He had tried his best, but becoming a Saint Ruler was by no means an easy task. Despite the fragments of the mysteries of the world assimilating with him and that scroll to help him evolve the fragments, he still couldn't make up for the difference. As a result, he failed to make the climb up.

But then, a sudden but unmistakable white glow began to emanate from his Space Ring. Inconceivably quick as it appeared, the three beast furs of mysterious origins somehow managed to fly out from his Space Ring without Jian Chen's doing. At the current moment, these three beast furs were still rather mediocre looking, but there was a faint white glow that seemed to form an incomplete map as if

following some sort of rule. The aura that was spilling out from the beast fur now felt as if it contained some aspect of the world in it.

“This....this aura....” Not too far away from Jian Chen, Bi Hai could immediately sense the familiar aura of the three beast furs. He had once used one of the beast furs to successfully breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler, so its aura was deeply ingrained in his memories.

“This--this has to be the aura from the beast furs! After slumbering for so many years, it has awakened once again! Excellent! This is far too excellent! With that beast fur, my grandson will definitely have a better chance of becoming a Saint Ruler!” The regretful look on Bi Hai’s face was wiped away to reform a look of glee. Shortly afterwards, Bi Hai stepped down from his bed to exit his room so that he could personally see the divine show that would take place.

Half the day passed by in this manner, turning the day into late afternoon. The skies were without a cloud, and the sun was bright and sunny as it rose up towards the west. But the light it illuminated from itself was still extremely bright.

A group of people stood in front of the Changyang Manor. For the entire day and night, none of them left the area. Not even their legs moved from the spot. But none of them felt tired even despite not having food or water.

Just at that moment, a multicolored light suddenly burst into view of everyone there. At first, this light was so faint that practically no one felt it at first. But as time went on, the light began to grow even stronger, and soon enough, not a single person could disregard this light.

“Strange, why has the sky turned into this?”

“Everyone, look! The sky has suddenly turned into a spectrum of color!”

Straight away, many of the people in attendance began to let out curious cries of confusion.

“Dear heavens, everyone, look up at the skies!” Suddenly, someone let out a startled cry.

Unable to stop themselves, everyone tilted their heads to look up at the sky only to see the multicolored clouds beginning to gather.

“Wha--what’s going on?”

“What in the world is happening?”

“Why are there these rainbow clouds in the sky?”

“They’re rainbow-colored! These are the so-called rainbow clouds! Legends have it that when they appear, an auspicious event is about to happen!”

The previously quiet Changyang Manor was immediately brought into an uproar. Many of the guards stationed in the manor and the doyens there all stared up at the rainbow clouds in curiosity.

When Bi Hai saw the rainbow clouds in the skies, his face could hardly contain his excitement. “He’s done it! He’s broken through!”

From behind Changyang Ba, the white-robed Chang Wuji was awestruck from the sight of the rainbow. His eyes looked wondrous for a moment, but when a sudden thought hit him, he let out a shocked but happy cry, "I remember now! When rainbow clouds appear in the sky, that means a Saint Ruler is born! It's the fourth master! He's finally managed to become a Saint Ruler!"

"Ah, is that true? That's great then!"

Everyone had immediately started to smile with excitement at that information. The time they were waiting for had finally come at last.

As the rainbow clouds in the sky grew thicker and thicker, the colors became more and more pronounced. The clouds were now surrounding the skies for ten of thousands of kilometers so that the entire world looked as if it was under a strange aurora like in a dream.

This miraculous sight had captivated the eyes of everyone within radius. Each one of them looked up towards the sky in shock, but none of them could understand just what in the world was going on.

Chapter 676: Rainbow Clouds

With the rainbow clouds covering the skies, the intense sun that was shining above was completely obscured from the ground below. The skies above the Gesun Kingdom was completely blocked from the sun, but the resplendent light from the rainbow clouds was filled with a holy luster almost; a holy symbol of things to come. As it filled the world, the entire area was no longer the same color as what it were if the sun were to shine on it. Instead, it was filled with the bright multi-colored light that made the world seem as if it belonged to a fantasy world.

Down on the ground, the citizens of the kingdom were stunned. In no time at all, everyone began to talk to one another about the clouds above with great intensity. Everyone simply didn't understand what in the world was going on, and soon enough, the entire kingdom was abuzz with discussion about the rainbow clouds.

One said that the rainbow clouds were an auspicious sign and a sign that peace and fortune would be coming in the future.

Another said that the rainbow clouds were a message to the entire world that an absolutely precious treasure was about to appear.

Some said that the rainbow clouds were a sign that another powerful existence was born onto the world.

One person had even said that this was a warning sign that the entire continent would be washed into a storm of terror and carnage.

But whatever the rainbow clouds were a sign of, everyone could at least agree without a doubt that something huge was about to happen, and everyone that saw it would be affected by it. News like that would surely spread out from the kingdom with lightning quick speed.

From Mt Hushan in the Gesun Kingdom, the three Heaven Saint Masters of the Huayun Sect all stared out at the rainbow clouds with stern faces and silent mouths.

“Grand elders, what in the world is going on? Why has these clouds suddenly appeared over our heads? What does this mean?” The recently broken through Heaven Saint Master Saiya asked in confusion. He was extremely confused about why these rainbow clouds were suddenly appearing.

The two grand elders Saiya spoke to stared at the rainbow clouds for an even longer time without a response. Soon enough, the two of them sighed with a look of undisguised jealousy and admiration on their faces.

“Someone has broken through. And it’s someone close by too. It seems that the Tian Yuan Continent has yet another Saint Ruler on it now.” One of the grand elders sighed.

Saiya grew awestruck. A Saint Ruler was an existence that Saiya himself had no hopes of ever becoming. He could understand that as it were, he had no means of reaching such a realm since he was already late in his years when he became a Saint Ruler. Becoming a Saint Ruler was infinitely harder than becoming a Heaven Saint Master, making the task impossible for him.

The other grand elder continued to stare off into the distance from where the rainbow clouds were spreading from. Perplexed, he spoke, “The rainbow clouds aren’t too far away from us. This Saint Ruler has to be within the kingdom then.”

“I agree. From the looks of the clouds, we should be within ten thousand kilometers of it. That’s a very close distance. According to our knowledge, there aren’t any Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters here, so who is this individual?”

“I’ve heard that the freak from the Changyang clan has become a Saint Ruler already. While I couldn’t verify the truth of this matter, the rumors are very fierce. Even if that freak hasn’t become a Saint Ruler, he can’t possibly be too far away from it. If he was just half a leg into the Saint Ruler realm before, do you think think the one who became a Saint Ruler now is him? It’s a little far-fetched, but his talent isn’t of the ordinary ilk. Furthermore, the heart of the rainbow clouds are right above the Changyang Manor.”

“What! Grand elder, are you saying the one who became a Saint Ruler was Changyang Xiangtian?!” Saiya’s face froze up in shock as he stared at the grand elder. Subconsciously, his left hand clutched at the empty robes to his right hand

The loss of his right arm was an unforgettable memory to Saiya. When he lost it to Jian Chen those years ago, he had been oppressed by Jian Chen and thus became half a cripple. It was a pain that he could never wash away and never forget about.

The two grand elders continued to look up at the skies for a while. “I cannot be certain if it truly is that freak from the Changyang Manor. Saiya, go to the base of the mountains and dispatch some disciples to Lore City with haste.”

“By your wish!” Saiya responded affirmatively before flying to the base of the mountains as fast as he could to send someone to the Changyan Manor.

In the area of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom the Flame Mercenaries occupied, Nubis, Jiede Tai and Huang Tianba stood side by side on the top of the imperial palace to look off into the faraway horizon.

They were far away from the Gesun Kingdom, so the rainbow clouds couldn’t be seen here along with its multicolored light. But with their strengths, they could sense the happenings of the faraway places.

“Someone has made the breakthrough. Who could it be?” Jiede Tai asked questioningly. The birth of a Saint Ruler was no small matter as it would affect even these three.

“That direction is the direction of Jian Chen’s family. It would be a good fit to say that Jian Chen was the one to make the breakthrough.” Nubis conjectured.

“Are you saying brother Jian Chen has become a Saint Ruler?” Huang Tianba was astounded. Both Jiede Tai and Huang Tianba stared incredulously at Nubis; his words were a little too much for either of the two to accept.

But then Huang Tianba looked relieved. Laughing, he spoke, “That would make sense then. It’s a little hard to believe, but brother Jian Chen’s talent is practically unprecedented. No one in the past has ever had a talent like his! He had already the strength of a Saint Ruler, so breaking through is only the next reasonable step!”

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The rainbow clouds persisted to stay in the skies for six hours before finally receding away from the world. By now, the sun was already falling down beneath the horizon to show only half of its face. As such, the world was now a natural crimson hue rather than the multi-colored one from before.

In the Changyang Manor, Changyang Ba and the other elderly figures could still be seen standing from where they were hours before. The only difference was in their expression. Before, they were worried, but now, they were filled with excitement since they knew that the fourth master of the Changyang Clan had finally beaten the obstacle and made the breakthrough to become a Saint Ruler. To truly have a Saint Ruler in their clan was an achievement that everyone felt extremely prideful of.

Everyone knew that as long as there was a Saint Ruler presiding over them, the future implications would be tremendous!

“Creaaaak!” Suddenly, the previously closed doors began to open. In the next second, the white robes of Jian Chen made it into view of everyone.

There was a nice smile on Jian Chen’s face. His expression was calm and serene--nothing too different from before. But if one were to look at him with not their eyes, but their hearts, they could see that the aura that Jian Chen carried with him was drastically different than before. In the past, his aura was sharp and open, making him feel like an unsheathed blade ready to strike. But now, that sharpness was hidden away from them to become rather calm. It was almost as if he had regressed into becoming an ordinary person.

If a person of an even higher realm were to look at him, they would feel as if they were looking at an illusion. An illusion where Jian Chen had become one with the world almost inseparably. From a rise of his hand or the fall of his foot, the mysteries of the world would follow with it.

Chapter 677: Celebrating with the Kingdom

In the moment Jian Chen stepped out from his room, his entire body seemed as if it was radiating some sort of invisible light that shined across the entire world. In front of him, the entire world looked as if it had lost its color.

In Jian Chen's eyes, the world around him was completely different than before. This was all in thanks to his ability to discern the mysteries of the world. He could sense that his own body was one with space. As long as he wished for it, he could use the Spatial Force to instantly travel to another place. In fact, he could even use the space around him to a certain degree as if it were his own domain.

In the world, there was a faint but exceedingly strong energy that floated about. It was intangible and practically invisible to the human eye. But he could sense its existence. This was World Force, a force even stronger than Saint Force.

When the entire group outside of Jian Chen's room saw him, they all grew quiet so that not a single person said a word. They only stared at Jian Chen as if he were some sort of valuable treasure to behold. In this passing moment, they were no longer looking at the fourth master of the Changyang Clan. They were looking at one of the rarest individuals of the Tian Yuan Continent.

They were looking at a Saint Ruler.

"Hahaha, excellent! You are more than worthy of being a descendant of my Bi family! Grandson, your talent is exceedingly shocking! The fact that I've a descendant like you makes me feel completely at ease!" A loud roar of laughter boomed from behind to break the silence of the area. Following the laughter, Bi Hai came striding into the area with a look of pride and joy.

The group of elders had turned their heads to look at Bi Hai when he entered. But still, not a single one spoke. Instead, they moved to the side so as to give him a direct passageway to Jian Chen.

There was joy on Jian Chen's face too. The fact that he'd be able to breakthrough from being a Heaven Saint Master to becoming a Saint Ruler was completely unexpected to him too. When he first found the scroll from Situ Qing's Space Ring, he had only intended on giving it a look-see to see just what in the world this shortcut was. Never did he think that this shortcut to understanding the mysteries of the world would allow him to suddenly gain enlightenment and breakthrough. It had awakened the fragments of the mysteries of the world in him and brought him to an elevated realm of thought. In the end, the three pieces of beast fur had given him another boost so that he could fully detach himself from the Heaven Saint Master realm to become a Saint Ruler.

"Xiang'er. You've become a genuine Saint Ruler?" Bi Yuntian's voice quavered with excitement as she asked him. Though she knew the answer, she desperately wished to hear the answer from her own son's lips.

Jian Chen's eyes landed upon the figure of his mother. Smiling, he replied, "Mother, your son has not failed you. I've managed to breakthrough!"

"Hahaha! Well done! Well done indeed! The son of I, Changyang Ba, has become a Saint Ruler! What an outstanding son I have! Time has not made me weak it seems." Changyang Ba boomed with a prideful laughter. His voice was joyful and filled the entire manor with his echoes so that even plenty of people outside of the manor could hear the absolute joy in his voice.

The king of the Gesun Kingdom himself was excited. To have a Saint Ruler in his kingdom was an extremely fortuitous event. But the most important thing was the fact that this Saint Ruler was engaged to his daughter.

Having a Saint Ruler as his son-in-law was something that he never would've dreamed of having. Even one of the Eight Great Powers would be envious to have such a chance.

"Ai! My dear nephew truly is far too terrifying! He is a genius to become a Saint Ruler! Am I perhaps dreaming of this?" Bi Dao muttered from the side of the king. When he last saw Jian Chen years ago, he had only just materialized his Saint Weapon before being chased out by the Huayun Sect as a Saint. It had been a relatively short time since then, but now this little Saint had suddenly leapt upwards to become a Saint Ruler! This was what Bi Dao felt completely stunned about.

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News of the fourth master of the Changyang clan becoming a Saint Ruler quickly spread throughout the kingdom. Like a squall, this information passed by the ears and mouth of the citizens of the kingdom, leaving everyone speechless. Magical beasts capable of carrying information faster than humans flooded the skies in droves so as to send this information out of the kingdom as fast as they could. Soon enough, everyone in the Gesun Kingdom and beyond were stunned by the news.

Not too long afterwards, the king of the Gesun Kingdom let out another proclamation proclaiming that today would be a national event to celebrate and be recorded in history to commemorate Jian Chen's ascension.

The fact that the rainbow clouds meant that Jian Chen became a Saint Ruler spread rapidly throughout the area. The surrounding kingdoms near the Gesun Kingdom heard of it, and each and every king that heard it was shocked as a result. One by one, they began to send out an envoy with a plentiful amount of gifts. These envoys were Heaven Saint Masters and could therefore reach the Gesun Kingdom even faster. Even the greater sects and clans within the surrounding area sent their most valuable representative with plenty of gifts to give.

On this brisk day, everybody that was a somebody within the Gesun Kingdom was gathered in Changyang Manor. Even the two grand elders of the Huayun Sect had arrived with gifts to celebrate this momentous occasion in Lore City.

Today, the Changyang Manor was completely cleaned and decorated with Chang Wuji personally receiving the guests. The most anticipated person of the day; Jian Chen, was not yet there to make an appearance in front of everyone.

Then when the entire manor was at its liveliest with guests, Jian Chen, Bi Yuntian, Changyang Ba, and the king of the Gesun Kingdom gathered together.

"My dear relatives, my Yue'er and son-in-law aren't by any means young anymore, and the engagement between them has gone on for some time already. In my opinion, we should find a good day to conduct the marriage ceremony." The king smiled as he spoke. Now that Jian Chen was a Saint Ruler, the king himself wanted nothing more but to have Jian Chen hold a great wedding with his daughter.

Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian nodded as well with a smile since they too shared similar thoughts. Although they knew that their son was extremely superior, the two of them were very fond of princess You Yue. If it were her to be married to their son, the two parents found no objections to it.

“Xiang’er, you and Yue’er are adults now. Don’t you think it’s time....” Bi Yuntian prodded the question. She was extremely hopeful that Jian Chen would agree since she was very fond of the idea of having You Yue and Jian Chen married.

“Xiang’er, you’re already a Saint Ruler, and the Flame Mercenaries you’re leading is already the dominant force in the area. Now that the ground beneath your feet is settled, you and Yue’er should get married. Don’t you think it’s time to tie the knot?” Changyang Ba smiled kindly.

Inwardly, Jian Chen let out a small grumble. With a slight sigh, he spoke, “Father, mother, and your Majesty. With my eldest brother not yet having his limbs healed and the whereabouts of my second sister unknown, now would not be a good time to conduct the marriage ceremony.” Jian Chen knew that this marriage was already something he couldn’t change, but he didn’t wish to settle down just yet. He wanted to prolong it for some time still.

When the king heard Jian Chen’s answer, he let out a helpless sigh. He knew that from this response, the marriage between his daughter and Jian Chen would be stalled indefinitely. Jian Chen’s response made sense. His eldest brother was without his limbs, and his second sister was completely lost to them. Without the entire family being there, a marriage would be unwise to have.

And so talks of marriage had been stopped there. Jian Chen continued to talk with the king of the Gesun Kingdom and his parents for some time before Jian Chen returned to his own room and closed himself off for the time being.

Now that he was alone in his room, Jian Chen sat on top of his bed and took out the blank scrolls and the three pieces of beast fur to study. Ever since he became a Saint Ruler, the mysteries of the world were no longer a mystery now that he could use the power as he wished. With this elevation in power, the mystery that was hidden within the scroll could now be faintly sensed.

“It’s no wonder this scroll could evolve the mysteries of the world. The mysteries of the world that were branded in here was done by a divinely being almost. I can sense that the power in here is extremely faint though. Could it be that after it’s used once, the seal that keeps the mysterious power in here loses its effect until all of it is gone? Then using this scroll once would turn it back into a regular scroll. But these three beast furs still remain a mystery.” Jian Chen muttered.

He understood the nature of the scrolls now, but the three beast furs were still a complete enigma to him. Despite him being a Saint Ruler, the three beast furs still felt the same as any other magical beast fur. Even the fact that the mysteries of the world was hidden within the beast furs would go unnoticed if he didn’t know about it beforehand.

“These three beast furs are complicated in nature, there’s a definite secret hidden in here. But what exactly is that secret? Even as a Saint Ruler, I cannot tell.” Jian Chen asked himself with great curiosity.

Chapter 678: Healing Attempt

Jian Chen spent a long time examining the three pieces of beast fur in his hand, but he did not discover anything. Currently, the three beast furs seemed just as ordinary as they were before to him. Other than the special material it was made of, these was nothing that was interesting to them.

“Looks like I can’t observe the mysteries within it with my current level of cultivation. Whatever, I’ll just leave it there for now. Perhaps I’ll get the chance to learn the secret hidden within some day.” Jian Chen sighed softly with disappointment, before putting the three pieces of beast fur away in his Space Ring.

Putting away the three pieces of beast fur away, Jian Chen lowered his head and muttered to himself, “Now that I’m a Saint Ruler, I wonder if I’ve become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. I’ll go find brother and give it a try.”

Currently, a grand banquet was being held in the Changyang Manor. The entire manor was in jubilation, creating an extremely lively atmosphere. As soon as Jian Chen walked into the building, his ears were flooded by the hubbub from the front yard.

Jian Chen was uninterested in the activity of the front courtyard, so he took a detour through the back courtyard straight to where Changyang Hu was.

“We greet the fourth young master!”

Wherever Jian Chen passed by, all the guards and servants would bow to him. They were even more respectful than before.

When Jian Chen entered Changyang Hu’s room, Changyang Hu was currently laying on the bed with his eyes closed in repose. He disliked the noise, so he did not participate in the banquet and instead spent the time resting in his room, all by himself.

Perhaps he heard the sounds of stops, Changyang Hu slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Jian Chen who stood before the window, a radiant smile immediately appeared on his face. He said, “Brother, why aren’t you accompanying the guests and have come to where your big brother is?”

“Big brother, I’ve successfully broken through. Today, I specially today to see if I can help you recover your limbs.” Jian Chen said.

Hearing that, Changyang Hu did not seem to become very excited. He looked at Jian Chen with a smile and said, “Brother, perhaps you’ve already become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master?”

Jian Chen shook his head gently, “I’m not sure. It’s impossible to feel the levels of a Radiant Saint Master yourself, and can only be determined from the strength of Radiant Saint Force I can use. Big brother, just stay there, let me try and see if I can heal you.” Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes. His mind fused with the world, and used his will to quickly gather the Radiant Saint Force towards him.

The speed that Jian Chen gathered Radiant Saint Force was very quick. With just a few seconds, the amount of Radiant Saint Force gathered around his hands had already reached a limit. The soft, white light was as bright as the sun, illuminating the entire room.

As Jian Chen slowly lowered his two hands, the dense Radiant Saint Force slowly covered Changyang Hu’s body, enveloping him.

Chapter 679: Secrets of Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters

The quiet little room was filled with soft, milky-white light. Although the light was bright, it was extremely soft and not dazzling at all. Also, the milky-white glow of light had a distinct sensation of divinity to it—an aura of holy power in fact.

A clear barrier had already appeared silently in the surroundings at a certain time, causing some fluctuations in the space around the room. The interior of the barrier also became blurry and the milky-white light in the room was completely locked inside by the barrier. None of it could escape to the outside, so naturally, there were no one who realised it was there.

Doing something like that was akin to Jian Chen's instinct. Perhaps he was already used to concealing his identity as a Radiant Saint Master, so even though he was now a Saint Ruler and possessed a rather powerful strength, he still did not want his identity to be exposed.

The guards outside the building stared at the barrier which enveloped the building in admiration. They naturally knew that this was done by the genius fourth young master, so they were not alerted at all and nor did they worry about Changyang Hu's safety.

Within the Changyang Manor, Bi Yunhai was currently accompanying a few esteemed guests with Changyang Ba. She stared deeply in Changyang Hu's direction. As a Radiant Saint Master herself, she could clearly feel that there was a powerful Radiant Saint Master in that direction.

"Looks like Xiang'er is itching to have Ah'Hu recover, to actually hurry so much to heal him. Just don't know whether he's reached Class 7 or not." Bi Yuntian thought. She already knew that her son was a Radiant Saint Master. Although Jian Chen had never told anyone, Bi Yuntian had already discovered it when he used Radiant Saint Force in the manor before.

Within the building, it had already become a snow-white world. Other than white, there was nothing else that could be seen. It was as if a layer of fog concealed everything, so white that if one extended his hand, they would not be able to see the tips of it.

Jian Chen was giving it his all in controlling the Radiant Saint Force!

The Radiant Saint Force was brimming with vigor and vitality. Bathing in such dense Radiant Saint Force, Changyang Hu felt a great but indescribable feeling. He felt entirely free from worry, as if he was walking on air.

The situation lasted for a while, before the Radiant Saint Force finally began to grow dim, slowly disappearing in the end. As a result, the room returned to how it was before.

Jian Chen stopped controlling the Radiant Saint Force. He stared blankly at Changyang Hu who lay on the bed with his eyes closed and an expression of enjoyment on his face. His two hands above Changyang Hu also fell powerlessly.

He only saw that his brother's limbs remained non-existent. Nothing grew from the stumps, not even by a little. Jian Chen had given his all to use the Radiant Saint Force on Changyang Hu's body, yet there was actually no effect at all.

"Why would it be like this? Perhaps I haven't become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master yet?" Jian Chen was greatly despaired. Before, his abilities as a Radiant Saint Master had improved almost at the same rate as his strength. Originally, he thought that after becoming a Saint Ruler and comprehending the mysteries of the world, he would also become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. Only now did he learn that it was untrue.

Changyang Hu opened his eyes. He saw how he remained limbless, but there were no changes in his expression. His gaze landed on Jian Chen and laughed uncaringly. He said, "Brother, you don't need to worry about me. Actually, it's pretty good like this."

"I'm actually still stuck at Class 6 and haven't reached Class 7? Why is it like this? Perhaps becoming a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master isn't like how I imagined?" Jian Chen mumbled in slight despair.

"Brother, don't worry. You might not be a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master right now, but with your talent, your brother I believe that you'll be able to overcome this one day. You just need some time." Changyang Hu comforted him with a smile.

Jian Chen recovered from his despair very soon. His gaze became resolute again and he said, "Looks like there's something else to becoming a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. I need to find the method as soon as possible. Brother, I'll go ask grandfather right now and see if he has any clues. Please endure this for a few more days."

Jian Chen departed from Changyang Hu's room and directly went to Bi Hai's resting room. There, Bi Hai was the eldest, so he knew more things than ordinary people would.

"Grandson, perhaps you've remembered that grandfather is here? I'd even thought that you've forgotten about grandfather. You've finally come to see grandfather. Come, sit, sit." Bi Hai smiled brightly as he looked at Jian Chen affectionately. He took pride in Jian Chen.

"Grandfather, are you used to living here?" Jian Chen asked with a smile as he walked over to a seat and sat down obediently.

Bi Hai sat in front of Jian Chen and looked at him with affection. He nodded, "I'm fine, I'm fine. Your grandfather's even lived in a dark cave for several decades. The circumstances are much better here, so how can I dislike it?"

Bi Hai paused before continuing, "Grandson, your grandfather's been a Saint Ruler for some time already, so I definitely know more about Saint Rulers than you. Now that you've also become a Saint Ruler, if you meet any problems that you don't understand, you can come and look for grandfather whenever."

"Grandfather, grandson just happens to have something to ask you for. Does grandfather know things about Class 7 Radiant Saint Master?" Jian Chen stared at Bi Hai.

Hearing that, Bi Hai furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He stayed silent for a while before speaking, "Your grandfather once travelled the continent, so I do happen to know a little about Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. They're extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent, and even if you count all them on the Tian Yuan Continent, they're extremely scarce. Grandson, why've you suddenly found interest in Class 7 Radiant Saint Master?" Bi Hai looked at Jian Chen in doubt.

Jian Chen muttered to himself for some time, before slowly raising his hand. A milky-white ball of light quickly gathered in his hand. Jian Chen did not choose to conceal his identity to his own grandfather because he knew that he could perhaps obtain even more information by revealing it.

Seeing the ball of milky-white light in Jian Chen's hand, Bi Hai became tongue-tied. An expression of disbelief appeared on his face and he stared at Jian Chen in shock. He stuttered, "This... this... this is actually Radiant Saint Force. Grandson... you... you... you..."

"Grandfather, grandson is not just a fighter but also a Radiant Saint Master." Looking at Bi Hai's stupefaction, Jian Chen revealed an extremely-rare sliver of confidence.

Bi Hai took in a deep breath and looked at Jian Chen like he was looking at a monster. He said, "For all of history, Radiant Saint Master could not cultivate Saint Force and fighters who cultivated Saint Force could not cultivate Radiant Saint Force. It's impossible for the two to coexist within a person. Who would've thought that not only is my grandson a Saint Ruler who's comprehended the mysteries of the world, he can also control Radiant Saint Force. This is just too unbelievable. If I didn't witness it firsthand, I would not believe that a person could be a fighter as well as a Radiant Saint Master no matter what. Looks like I've really learnt something today."

"Grandpa, grandson's already a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master but doesn't know how to reach Class 7. Since grandpa is experienced and knowledgeable, does grandfather know any ideas?" Jian Chen asked.

Hearing that, Bi Hai looked at Jian Chen in shock once again. He sighed emotionally, "Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. That's an existence which can basically stand on level ground with Saint Rulers. Who would've thought that not only is my grandson a Radiant Saint Master, he's also reached Class 6. Unbelievable. But if grandson wants to reach Class 7, it's not easy, because only the Holy Empire holds the power to allow Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters to reach Class 7."

"Holy Empire? Why there?" Jian Chen was doubtful and remained puzzled even after thinking over it.

"Radiant Saint Masters occur with birth and it's impossible for people to become one after birth. But if you just want to rely on yourself, you won't be able to become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master no matter how talented you are. If Radiant Saint Masters want to reach Class 7, they must rely on the help from a special saint artifact. Only with the help of the saint artifact can a Radiant Saint Master successfully reach Class 7. As for the saint artifact, it's a unique item on the Tian Yuan Continent with only one in existence. And the Holy Empire just happens to possess it." Bi Hai said.

"Does that mean if I want to reach Class 7, I must go to the Holy Empire and then borrow the saint artifact?" Jian Chen said.

"Correct. However, the artifact in the Holy Empire is not just lent to anyone, as there's a great price to be paid every time it's activated. Also, it can't let every Class 6 Radiant Saint Master reach Class 7. Whether they can break through will rely on their talent." Bi Hai stared deeply at Jian Chen. He said sincerely, "Grandson, you should just give up on this idea. You're not from the Holy Empire, much less a central member of the Radiant Saint Master Union in the Holy Empire. It's impossible that they'll give you an opportunity. The artifact can't be used whenever either. It's like the holy grounds of Mercenary City; it can only be used after a certain period of time, and every time it's used, there's a great price to be paid."

Jian Chen remained silent. He now knew that becoming a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master was much more difficult than he had initially thought.

Chapter 680: Upfront Apology

Noticing Jian Chen's silence, Bi Hai pondered a little before speaking, "Grandson, I know that you're hurrying to reach Class 7 to heal your big brother's severed limbs, but you can just choose a different method. You can just pay a price and invite a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master from the Holy Empire to heal your brother. Although there are extremely few Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the continent, the Holy Empire's where Radiant Saint Master gather as well as the birthplace for Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. With your current status, you have the right to see those revered Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters."

"Also, aren't you familiar with the grand elder of Mercenary City? The grand elder is someone who is like a sovereign on the Tian Yuan Continent. No one dares to ignore what he wants. Even if you fail to invite one, you can just get the grand elder to help out. If he's willing to help, inviting a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master is as easy as cake. Perhaps, there are even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters who are guest elders in Mercenary City."

Jian Chen shook his head gently, "No grandfather, since I'm a Radiant Saint Master and that I've already reached Class 6, I must think of an idea to reach Class 7. I must try until I've done all that I'm able to do."

Bi Hai nodded in admiration and said, "Grandson, your mindset is very great. People need to have a fighting spirit, to strive to a certain goal, no matter how difficult the path is. They mustn't give up."

Bi Hai paused and poured some tea for himself. He continued, "Although you're not one of the famed figures of the Holy Empire, no matter where you go, you'll be valued for your terrifying talent. Also, the grand elder of Mercenary City is supporting you from behind. With just that, I believe the Radiant Saint Master Union in the Holy Empire will make an exception and give you the chance to become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master."

Hearing that, Jian Chen revealed an expression of joy. He said, "If it's like that, then things will be easier."

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked Bi Hai for guidance for a few aspects regarding Saint Rulers before leaving, returning to his own residence, an extravagant building that was similar to a palace.

In the quiet and cozy room, Jian Chen sat on his bed cross-legged with a heavy expression. He flipped his hand, and a medal appeared in his hand. In his mind, he could not help but think back to the situation when he obtained the medal.

"Youngster, if you can one day make it to the Holy Empire, then you can find me using this medal."

Jian Chen stared at the medal blankly and said in surprise, "Who would've thought that this medal actually contains a strand of obscure World Force. If I weren't a Saint Ruler, I wouldn't have felt it at all. Just who was that old man who gave me this medal?"

Jian Chen heart was flooded with curiosity. He mumbled to himself, "Looks like it's time to go to the Holy Empire."

"Reporting to the fourth young master, the third young master wishes to see you!" Just at this moment, the voice of a servant girl echoed from outside.

Jian Chen was slightly surprised, "It's actually third brother. Why has he come looking for me?" After mumbling to himself for a while, Jian Chen put the purple medal away and said, "Let him in."

“Yes, young master!” The servant girl replied respectfully, before slowly backing off.

Afterwards, Jian Chen got off his bed and walked directly to the guest room to wait for his brother.

Jian Chen really did not have any good feelings for his third brother who was related by blood. Ever since young, his brother would create all types of troubles for him, making it difficult for him in every aspects. He would always attempt to bully Jian Chen, only to be put into rather awkward positions himself. Not only did he fail with his bullying schemes, he, the elder one, was instead bullied various times by his younger brother, the one who was publicly renowned as trash back then.

Jian Chen sat at a table, drinking tea leisurely. Very soon, a graceful and refined youth in long, white robes walked in while being accompanied by a girl.

The youth was elegant, handsome and graceful, carrying an air akin to a scholar. He lacked some determination, so he seemed to be rather delicate.

Jian Chen looked at the youth indifferently. It had already been some time since he last saw his third brother. Compared to a few years ago, his third brother had undergone some great changes. No matter in appearance or manner, he was greatly different from before.

Being stared at by Jian Chen, Changyang Ke’s emotions immediately became rather awkward and also felt rather nervous. At the current moment, the youth who seemed just as old as him was not just simply his younger brother, but a Saint Ruler who stood on the apex, a person who possessed the power of destruction with the wave of a hand.

“Reporting to the fourth young master, the third young master is here.” The female servant looked at Jian Chen in admiration and bowed slightly.

Jian Chen waved his hand, gesturing the female servant to leave. Afterwards, he continued to stare at Changyang Ke with his indifferent gaze, without any change for the better.

“Fourth brother... fourth brother...” Being stared at by Jian Chen, Changyang Ke felt even more awkward, as well as extremely anxious. He could vividly remember the times when he made things difficult for Jian Chen. However, Jian Chen was now a Saint Ruler. It made Changyang Ke feel rather scared, scared that Jian Chen would bring up the things from the past to make things difficult for him.

Seeing his third brother’s anxious appearance, Jian Chen could not help but smile. He took the initiative to break off the awkwardness his brother was suffering, “Third brother, what brings you here today? It’s quite rare for you to come to where I am. Come sit, you can’t always stand.” As Jian Chen spoke, he poured a cup of tea for his third brother.

Changyang Ke immediately became slightly relieved, extending a hand to wipe away the cold sweat on his forehead. Afterwards, he sat down in front of Jian Chen rather awkwardly. He hesitated for a while before finally raising the courage to speak out, “Brother, actually, third brother has come here today to apologise.”

“Apologise? Apologise for what?” Jian Chen stared at Changyang Ke doubtfully. He was rather puzzled.

Changyang Ke wiped the cold sweat on his forehead again. He seemed to avoid direct eye contact with Jian Chen as he stuttered, “Fourth brother, before... before... before third brother did a lot of excessive

things to you that I can't make up for. I hope you can forgive your third brother. Your third brother knows he's wrong. He also feels extremely regretful over what he did before."

Jian Chen broke into a laughter and shrugged without minding too much, "So you're speaking about those things? Third brother, let's not mention what happened during our childhood, I've forgotten all of it long ago." They came from the same origins, so why did they have to torment each other? Although Jian Chen felt unhappy with what his third brother had done in the past, they were all part of one family. They were brothers by blood. Jian Chen would not really fall out with with third brother over those puny matters of the past. After all, his third brother did not really do anything that could not be forgiven. Also, he had come personally to apologise upfront this time, so it was sincere enough. If Jian Chen continued to bicker over the small betters, he would just seem petty.

Hearing that, a great burden was finally lifted from Changyang Ke's mind. He could not help but reveal a smile of joy and said, "With fourth brother putting it like that, third brother I will be free from anxiety. Before, it was your third brother who was too selfish, being mean to fourth brother. But fourth brother doesn't need to worry. In the future, I'll follow fourth brother and abide to all that fourth brother says."