

Chaotic 731

Chapter 731: Blue Badge (Three)

A twenty-four-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Master was just too astounding. As a result, Gaethyr's act of calling the elders could be regarded as extremely quick. Very soon, a series of rapid steps could be heard outside the testing room. Two ruddy old men in luxurious robes rushed in from outside, who beared an exquisitely-crafted purple badge on their chests.

As for Gaethyr, he followed behind the two old men with an expression of courtesy. Within his eyes, there was respect that originated from the bottom of his heart. It was extremely clear that the two old men possessed quite a great status in the union.

As soon as they entered the secret room, Gaethyr arrived before Jian Chen quickly and said courteously, "Esteemed elder, this brother is Yang Yutian. He is the brother Yang Yutian that I spoke of earlier, who has reached Class 6 despite being only twenty-four."

The two elders stared at Jian Chen with great interest. There was excitement in their eyes that they struggled to conceal, while one of them said hurriedly with a rather husky voice, "Quick, use all you've got and channel Radiant Saint Force into the saint bead."

Jian Chen understood that the saint bead the elder referred to was the bead in his hands. Shortly afterwards, without any hesitation, he became to forcefully pour Radiant Saint Force from the world into the bead with a thought.

In that moment, Jian Chen did not hold back at all. This was because if he wanted to obtain the opportunity to become a Class 7 radiant Saint Master, he needed to display his great talent and powerful ability. By totally astounding the elders of the Radiant Saint Master Union elders, his possibility of reaching Class 7 would increase. As a result, Jian Chen completely dropped his low-key behaviour, displaying himself intentionally for the first time.

With Jian Chen giving his all, the Radiant Saint Force in the surrounding space quickly began to coalesce with an unbelievable speed. Afterwards, under Jian Chen's absolute control, it was forced into the radiant bead.

The saint bead immediately began to glow with dazzling light. It changed rapidly from the original red, actually leaping through orange, yellow, green, azure before arriving at blue in just two breaths. The speed was actually several times faster than the first time he took the test.

The rapidly-changing color caused Lin Bai and Gaethyr to suck in a breath of cold air. They could not help but cry out, "What precise control! Even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters don't have such great control!"

"Good good, you've actually reached Class 6, with you ability to control Radiant Saint Force extremely close to Class 7. Great, great, great, our Radiant Saint Master Union now has an unprecedented genius! Hahahahaha!" One of the elders laughed from the bottom of his heart. He was extremely excited.

"Child, tell me honestly how old you are." The other elder asked with his husky voice as he stared fixedly at Jian Chen. Although his expression was rather calm, his slightly-trembling body gave away just exactly how excited the old man was in his heart.

“Esteemed elder, I am twenty-four this year.” Jian Chen said courteously as he clasped his hands at the elder. The Radiant Saint Master Union used the seven colors, red, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue and purple, to categorise radiant Saint Masters. As for the two elders, they had purple badges on their chests, so Jian Chen had already deduced the fact that they were Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.

Even with the entire continent in respect, Class 7 Radiant Saint Master were not plentiful. There were definitely fewer than fifty of them, but almost all the Radiant Saint Masters at such a level gathered in the City of God. As a result, it was of no surprise that Jian Chen could see two of them at the same time.

“Good good good. Child, you’re pretty good. You’re the most outstanding genius of our Radiant Saint Master Union, the most dazzling person of the union. You will definitely become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master in the future and become one of the elders of the union. Child, come with us first, we’ll take you to the second test.” As the husky old man spoke, he pulled Jian Chen outside by the arm.

“Esteemed elder, there’s a second test?” Jian Chen asked curiously. He revealed an expression of doubt.

The old man nodded with a smile. He looked at Jian Chen as if he was staring at a huge treasure and said kindly, “Child, you can call me the ninth elder. The one beside me in the fourteenth elder. As for the second test, it’s only something that Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters can go through. It’s used to test how talented the Radiant Saint Master is for Radiant Artes. Since you’ve already reached Class 6, you naturally have to take the second test. After you finish the test, you’re allowed to learn any of the Radiant Artes the union has collected.”

“Radiant Artes?” Jian Chen mumbled to himself. He had heard about these Radiant Artes before, from the Radiant Saint Master girl of the Lei family. He had actually heard it again here, which caused him to involuntarily feel extremely curious as to what Radiant Artes were.

The ninth and fourteenth elder did not give any explanations on Radiant Artes. They only pulled Jian Chen along as they went outside.

“What’re you kids doing? You can’t enter the grounds of the second test. Wait till you reach Class 6.” Just when Lin Bai and Jamie intended to follow in, they heard the fourteenth elder’s lecturing. Helplessly, the two were filled with regret and could only stop there.

Jian Chen followed the ninth and fourteenth elder through an impressive corridor. They went directly to the second floor, passing by many Radiant Saint Masters of differing levels. All the Radiant Saint Masters bowed and greeted the two elders without any exceptions, before all staring curiously and doubtfully at Jian Chen.

“Weird, just who is this younger? How is he able to be so close to these two esteemed elders?” Many Radiant Saint Masters mumbled to themselves.

As the two elders lead the way, they talked with Jian Chen. They constantly asked questions about Jian Chen’s origins as well as how he was able to reach Class 6 despite being so young. However, they were all answered with Jian Chen’s false information that he had prepared beforehand.

A stick of incense later, Jian Chen followed the two elders into a secret room. The room was extremely large and rather empty, with no one else except for Jian Chen and the two elders. High up, there was a layer of white fog moving about. It did not disperse, giving off a sacred light which illuminated the room.

“Child, this is the place where the second test for Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters is held. It’s constructed from several Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters of the union along with a few powerful Saint Rulers. The ceiling of the room is condensed from the most pure Radiant Saint Force in the world by the Radiant Saint Masters, before forcefully compressed into fog. Afterwards, a few Saint Rulers worked together to create a powerful and special barrier to lock in the Radiant Saint Force, allowing the Radiant Saint Force to never disperse and last for an extremely great time. Child, you only need to do your best and try draw the Radiant Saint Force from the bindings of the barrier.” The ninth elder said softly to Jian Chen.

“Yang Yutian, this test is extremely crucial. It tests your talent in practising Radiant Artes. Radiant Artes are the only method where Radiant Saint Master can attack, so it’s importance to Radiant Saint Masters in self-evident. You must do your best.” The fourteenth elder said sternly.

Jian Chen’s eyes became lit. He nodded solemnly, before slowly closing his eyes, standing there unmoving.

The ninth and fourteenth elder also looked away from Jian Chen, directing their gazes at the dense Radiant Saint Force at the ceiling of the room.

Suddenly, the barrier close to the ceiling of the room began to ripple violently. Shortly after, the Radiant Saint Force fog sealed within began to move slowly. Gradually, the movement became more and more violent, while the ripples spread further and further out. Very soon, all the Radiant Saint Force sealed within the barrier began to ripple violently.

Seeing that, the ninth and fourteenth elder furrowed their brows at the same time as they thought, “This Yang Yutian is just too reckless. He really does carry the brashness of young people, not looking into the mysteries of the barrier beforehand and instead just going at all the Radiant Saint Force. The barrier is not just for protecting the Radiant Saint Force from dispersing. The real test comes later.”

Jian Chen was a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master after all. Along with the fact that his presence was innately powerful and that he had fused with the sword spirits, he could control all the Radiant Saint Force within the barrier without much effort at all. Afterwards, he immediately tried to get the Radiant Saint Force he controlled to break free from the bindings of the barrier and gather before him.

However, just when the Radiant Saint Force approached the barrier, the barrier immediately gave off a great resistance to prevent the Radiant Saint Force from leaving. It forcefully locked the Radiant Saint Force inside.

A sneer curled up at the corner of Jian Chen’s lips. He immediately increased his power before gritting his teeth. He actually managed to forcefully pull a strand of Radiant Saint Force from the barrier, but in the next moment, a powerful suction suddenly appeared in the barrier, actually sucking the strand of Radiant Saint Force back towards itself.

Jian Chen became stern. He understood that this was the true test, so he did not attempt to hold back anymore. He increased his control of the Radiant Saint Force through his presence once again, slowly drawing and coalescing the Radiant Saint Force in front of him against the powerful suction of the barrier.

The Radiant Saint Force sealed in the barrier of the room was slowly and forcefully drawn out by Jian Chen. Radiant Saint Force gathering before Jian Chen gradually became more and more powerful, while

the white light given off became more and more dazzling. In the end, it seemed to be like the sun, glowing with light that could illuminate the world.

The ninth and fourteenth elder both witnessed it with bulging eyes and expressions of disbelief. What Jian Chen had done was just too astounding. It was already an extremely difficult task for normal Class 6 Radiant Saint Master to draw a small portion of Radiant Saint Force from the barrier, yet Jian Chen had pulled out close to half of all the Radiant Saint Force within the barrier. They found it extremely inconceivable because the more Radiant Saint Force was drawn out, the stronger the suction of the barrier became. It was bewildering how Jian Chen, a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, had drawn forty percent of the Radiant Saint Force from the barrier.

“A prodigy, a prodigy, he really is a prodigy. This kid was basically born powerful.” The fourteenth elder could not help but sigh emotionally.

The ninth elder did not say anything. Though, he had pulled out a jade pendant from his clothes and inserted a sliver of his thought into it. Shortly afterwards, the surroundings of the jade pendant began to ripple. The sliver of thought the ninth elder had inserted was already sent away by a mysterious method.

In the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Union, an old man sat on a cushion in the highest tower. A layer of Radiant Saint Force completely enveloped his body.

Suddenly, the Radiant Saint Force around the old man rippled, before disappearing in the next moment. The old man suddenly snapped open his eyes and mumbled to himself, “Emergency message. What’s happened for them to actually use the emergency message?” An exquisite jade pendant had already appeared in the old man’s hand at a certain moment. Shortly afterwards, a weak thought shot out from the pendant, entering the centre of the old man’s eyebrows.

Suddenly, the old man was greatly terrified, “What!? A twenty-four-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Force!? With talent for Radiant Artes approaching Class 7!?” The old man immediately stood up from the cushion. A dense ball of Radiant Saint Force immediately gathered around the bottom of the old man’s feet, like a cloud and with a flash of white light, the old man disappeared.

Chapter 732: Taking a Master without much Choice

Where the second test was held in the Radiant Saint Master Union, an old man quickly approached the entrance, so fast that he seemed to be stepping on clouds. He was a ruddy old man with eyes that seemed as profound as the vast night sky. It gave people a feeling that if they were not paying attention, they would fall into it and become lost. The old man wore long, white, luxurious robes, but he did not carry any sort of badge on his chest. As a result, it was impossible to tell just what class the old man was.

As soon as the old man arrived at the second testing room, he was immediately attracted towards the dazzling light inside. Through the blinding light, he could vaguely see a slim person bathing within it. The person seemed like a descending god, filled with a certain holiness.

The ninth and fourteenth elder not too far away were both already completely stupefied. They stared tongue-tied at Jian Chen within the white light and did not discover the old man at the entrance at all.

Jian Chen's eyes were tightly closed. His two arms were spread out while his head was raised up high, holding a posture of gazing at the sky. He was currently using all he had to pull the Radiant Saint Force from the barrier. At this moment, he was already functioning at his limit as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, without holding back anything. This was because he knew that if he wanted to reach Class 7, this was perhaps the more crucial step, as only with a brilliant achievement could he be highly regarded in the union. This would allow him to have an easier path towards Class 7.

He knew many things. There were indeed very few Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters throughout the continent because most of them had gathered within the City of God. As a result, there were plenty of Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters in the city, with a few being supported by powerful organisations from behind. As for Jian Chen, although he had reached Class 6 at such a young age and would become the centre of attention, he did not have anyone supporting him from behind. It was unable to prevent Radiant Saint Masters with powerful backgrounds from using underhand methods to force him out of a chance to reach Class 7.

Jian Chen was even worried about the notion that there were a few people in the union who would want to eliminate him for a greater chance at reaching Class 7 for themselves.

Although Jian Chen had considered doing things with a low profile and without raising too much attention, it was just impossible. After all, only Class 6 Radiant Saint Master could obtain the chance at becoming Class 7, so he could not keep his strength as a Radiant Saint Master concealed. After all, a twenty-four-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Master was something miraculous.

However, Jian Chen believed that it was not enough with just this. He was also curious about the Radiant Artes, which was why he tried so hard on the second test. After all, the second test was to test talent for practising Radiant Artes.

Towards the ceiling of the room, around forty-five percent of the Radiant Saint Force sealed within had been drawn out from the barrier by Jian Chen, where it gathered around Jian Chen, radiating with blinding light. This was Jian Chen's limit. Right now, no matter how hard Jian Chen tried, he was unable to draw any more Radiant Saint Force from the barrier.

"Looks like this is my limit. I just wonder about the results." Jian Chen sighed secretly to himself before slowly releasing the Radiant Saint Force that he had forcefully drawn from the barrier.

The Radiant Saint Force around Jian Chen did not disperse, and was instead all sucked back into the barrier by a force, returning to how it was before.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. A sliver of exhaustion appeared on his face. Although Jian Chen did not even spend an hour on the test, the period of time had exhausted a large portion of Jian Chen's mental strength. He had not felt this tired ever since he reached Class 6.

Jian Chen turned around wearily. He discovered the stunned ninth and fourteenth elder with a single glance and with a change in his mood, a sliver of joy appeared in the depths of his eyes. He clasped his hands, "Elders, I've already completed the test. I wonder how I've gone." If it was before, Jian Chen would have still felt rather anxious, but after seeing the expressions of the two elders, he became confident.

“Okay! Good! Good! Great! Excellent! This result is excellent! For a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master to be able to draw forty-five percent of the Radiant Saint Force from the barrier, it means that they are already approaching Class 7. My horizons really have been broadened today.” As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, an old voice sounded from near the door. The old man near the entrance strided in, his gaze at Jian Chen filled with praise and admiration.

The old man alerted the ninth and fourteenth elders, allowing them to return to their senses. When they realised who it was, their expressions both changed and immediately clasped their hands at the old man, “I greet the president!” Closely afterwards, the ninth elder quickly turned around and scolded at Jian Chen with a low voice, “Yang Yutian, this is the president of our union. Why don’t you hurry up and greet him!”

Jian Chen was slightly surprised. However, he did not hesitate and immediately clasped his hands at the old man, “Yang Yutian greets the president!”

The president of the union stared at Jian Chen with a smile and asked affectionately, “Child, so you’re called Yang Yutian. Tell me, how old are you?”

“President, Yang Yutian is twenty-four this year!” Jian Chen immediately replied. He knew very well that in the Radiant Saint Master Union, the president’s power superseded everything. As for the elders, they stood under the president, holding varying statuses similar to patriarchs of different clans.

“A twenty-four-year-old Radiant Saint Master, along with the talent in practising Radiant Artes approaching Class 7! Good good good!” The president was overjoyed. He also felt extremely excited from discovering such a great prodigy today.

Shortly afterwards, the president seemed to remember something. A gleam of light immediately flashed across his eyes, “Yang Yutian, are you willing to take me as your master, as well as join the Radiant Saint Master Union and become one of the core members?”

A sliver of shock flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. The president of the union actually wanted to take him as a disciple. It had greatly exceeded what he was expecting.

The sliver of shock in Jian Chen’s eyes was caught by the president. He could not help but smile, as he thought Jian Chen was shocked from the sudden but great news. He smiled, “Yang Yutian, perhaps you’re unwilling to take me as your master?” Although that was what he said, there was no underlying tone of dissatisfaction at all.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth and thought to himself, “Whatever, if I can increase the success rate of reaching Class 7 and saving mother and father, so what if it’s just temporarily bowing down before someone. Compared to mother and father’s lives, how significant is this mere pride?” Thinking up to there, Jian Chen bowed low to the president. He said, “I’m willing. Disciple Yang Yutian greets master.”

“Congratulations president for gaining a disciple with such outstanding talent. What a joyous occasion!” The ninth and fourteenth elders congratulated the president at the same time.

The president smiled from the bottom of his heart, before pulling of an exquisitely-crafted blue badge from his Space Ring, passing it to Jian Chen, “Yang Yutian, you are the third disciple I’ve taken. The first one passed away one hundred years ago from old age, while the second one is also Class 6 and is

currently in seclusion, practising Radiant Artes and making preparations for Class 7 in a year's time. This blue badge is the symbol of a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. You should wear it."

"Yes master!" Jian Chen carefully accepted the blue badge from the president, placing it towards the left on his chest.

"Ninth elder, fourteenth elder, the two of you should explain the rules and the other services offered by the union to my third disciple for me." The president turned around and told the two elders.

"We will follow what the president says." The president clearly held a very high status in the hearts of the two elders, as they both displayed courteous emotions.

"Child, you should first go with the two elders. Come back here in three days, we'll hold the ceremony of becoming a core member of the union. After the ceremony is over, you can enter the Radiant Saint Tower to learn Radiant Artes." The president turned around again and told Jian Chen. However, when he mentioned the ceremony of becoming a core member, a weird light flashed across the depths of his eyes.

Hearing the Radiant Artes being mentioned again, Jian Chen's curiosity to it increased greatly again. He could not help but asked, "Master, just what is these Radiant Artes?"

The president chuckled, "Radiant Artes are the only method that Radiant Saint Masters can use to attack. There's a great variety of them, essentially infinite. Child, once you become a core member and enter the Radiant Saint Tower, you will understand more clearly yourself."

"Oh right, there's something else I have to remind you about. In this period of time, it's best if you don't come in contact with the people from the Kazda clan, the Kara clan and the Zaar family. Currently, the Holy Empire seems peaceful, but there's actually a raging storm underground. The peaceful Holy Empire is about to change, though, it has nothing to do with the union at all as to which clan the Holy Empire falls to. You're not a member of the three clans, so it's best if you don't participate in it."

"Disciple understands!" Jian Chen replied purposely with a respectful tone.

Witnessing Jian Chen's conduct, the president nodded his head in satisfaction. Shortly afterwards, a white cloud quickly gathered under his feet, completely formed from Radiant Saint Force. Under Jian Chen's astonished gaze, he departed on the cloud.

"Yang Yutian, do you see? When the president left, he used a Radiant Arte. He can fly with it, and its speed is also extremely great. If it is practised to a high level, it's not any slower than Saint Rulers using Spatial Force." The ninth elder stared at Jian Chen with a smile. The talent Jian Chen had displayed along with the fact that he had become a disciple of the president had already caused the two Class 7 elders to treat him completely differently. If it was another Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, the two of them would not even bother to pay any attention as elders.

"Radiant Artes, the only was Radiant Saint Masters can attack. I'm looking more and more forwards to it. I wonder just how powerful Radiant Saint Masters who are known to be harmless can become after practising Radiant Artes." Jian Chen thought to himself

“Yang Yutian, let’s go and sit there for a while. We can explain the rules as well as some other services offered to core members from the union.” The fourteenth elder said kindly. However, with his slightly husky voice, not only did he fail to sound gentle, he sounded rather creepy.

Chapter 733: Radiant Artes (One)

Leaving from where the ninth and fourteenth elder stayed, Jian Chen walked straight towards the exit of the Radiant Saint Master Union.

There were a lot of people at the headquarters of the union. Not only were there many white-robed Radiant Saint Masters with badges of varying color, there were also a few people dressed as fighters. Although the fighters were not Radiant Saint Masters, they were members of the union nonetheless.

Without a doubt, the blue badge on Jian Chen’s chest became the centre of attention. All those who walked past Jian Chen could not help but look at Jian Chen with gazes of astonishment and shock. However, even more people looked at the exquisitely-crafted blue badge on Jian Chen’s chest, displaying envy that they struggle to conceal.

“Who is this person wearing a blue badge? The blue badge is the symbol of a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Perhaps this youth in his twenties is a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master?”

“This youth only seems to be around twenty, yet he has the right to wear the blue badge. Unbelievable.”

“I’d say that the badge is most likely fake. I’ll go contact the ninth elder immediately. Hmph, what nerves to actually wear a fake badge in the Radiant Saint Union. He’ll get more than what he bargained for soon.”

“What clan does this young master belong to, to actually reach Class 6 so young? I’ve stayed in the City of God for so long and I’ve got some understanding as to the number of high class Radiant Saint Masters. Why don’t I know that person?”

“He probably just seems young, and is most likely an old monster who’s lived for a few centuries. He just used some special method to rejuvenate his youth and stayed young.”

The hubbub of discussion echoed in the surroundings. Jian Chen’s appearance had already attracted everyone’s attention, because all Radiant Saint Masters with blue badges were important people. They did not appear very often within the union, but every time they did, it would always raise the attention of a lot of people.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the sounds of discussions in the surroundings. He had already gotten used to being stared at by countless people long ago. As he gazed about, he only saw that the majority of the Radiant Saint Masters were Class 2 to Class 4. There were very few people carrying the azure badge of Class 5 and as for the blue Class 6 badge, there was no one else other than him.

Jian Chen passed through the corridor and arrived at the ground floor of the union. As soon as he began walking down the corridor, he spotted Lin Bai, Jamie and Gaethyr, jogging over excitedly.

“Brother Yang Yutian, congratulations on becoming a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.” As soon as Jamie arrived in front of Jian Chen, he said a words of congratulation. As for his eyes, there were stuck to the blue badge on Jian Chen’s chest, unable to be moved away. They were filled with admiration.

“Brother Yang Yutian, you’ve really hid it well from us along the way. Who would’ve thought that you’re actually a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.” Lin Bai said bitterly, while his eyes were also glued to the blue badge.

Jian Chen’s attitude was easy-going and spoke to them amiably, without any arrogance. After a few casual words with the three of them, he bid farewell to them. He planned on going on a stroll through the streets to see if he could find any materials for the Azulet Swords.

“Brother Yang Yutian, I, Lin Bai, am just one idle man. I just happen to have nothing to do. Why don’t I take you around the city? I’ve lived in the City of God for several decades. I might not know the City of God like the back of my hand, but I do know quite a few famous places.

“Then I will be troubling brother Lin Bai.” Jian Chen clasped his hands at Lin Bai with a smile.

“Brother Yang Yutian, as a vice-manager, I can’t leave the branch for too long, so I must hurry back. I won’t be able to accompany you, please forgive me.” Jamie bid farewell to Jian Chen, before leaving with a heart full of joy. This was because he had just received the news that the headquarters were extremely happy with what he did, and would promote him to the manager of a second-rate branch, which held much more power than the vice-manager of a third-rate branch.

Jian Chen and Lin Bai bid farewell to the examiner Gaethyr before going outside.

At this moment, Lei Mingao who had fallen out with Jian Chen just happened to walk into the headquarters under the lead of his cousin Lei Yin. As soon as the two of them stepped into the building, they met Jian Chen.

Almost involuntarily, Lei Mingao and his cousin Lei Yin looked towards Jian Chen’s chest. When they discovered the dark blue badge, their expressions suddenly changed greatly as disbelief poured from their eyes.

“Bl-... blue... blue badge, how... how... how is this possible!?” Lei Mingao immediately began to pale. At that moment, he no longer believed his eyes.

Seeing Jian Chen’s blue badge, even the arrogant Lei Yin was greatly frightened. She mumbled rather gloomily, “Impossible, impossible, how is this possible...”

“Lei Mingao, Lei Yin, perhaps the two of you still want to take brother Yang Yutian’s tiger cub?” Lin Bai stared coldly at the two people. Although the clan they belonged to was not weak, Lin Bai was a Class 5 Radiant Saint Master and was a member who could potentially reach Class 6 in the future. He received the protection of the union, so he naturally did not fear the mere Lei family.

What Lin Bai had said caused Lei Mingao and Lei Yin’s expressions to change again. A Class 6 Radiant Saint Master was already a core member of the union. They definitely could not afford to offend one. Even their clan, the Lei family, did not dare to offend a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master so easily.

Jian Chen glanced past the two people indifferently. He did not pay any attention to the two of them at all. With his identity as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master as well as a Saint Ruler, he was uninterested in bickering with them.

“Uncle Lin Bai, let’s go and stop wasting their precious time.” Jian Chen and Lin Bai directly walked past Lei Mingao and Lei Yin.

“Who would’ve thought that he’s actually a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Such a young Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Unbelievable.” Lei Yin mumbled to herself. Her expression was extremely complicated and shortly afterwards, a gleam of light flashed across her eyes, “I must quickly tell third grandfather this.”

Thinking up to that, Lei Yin turned around and left. She did not pay any attention to Lei Mingao who had yet to return to his senses.

As Jian Chen and Lin Bai strolled through the streets, Jian Chen learnt a little about Lin Bai’s background after a small conversation. Lin Bai was not a wealthy son of an aristocratic family. He did not have a great background at all. His hometown was a remote village in the mountains, where everyone there lived off farming and hunting.

Lin Bai’s parents were extremely simple and ordinary common folk. However, the son that they had did not have the same destiny. Not only was he the smartest child of the village, he accidentally discovered his abilities as a Radiant Saint Master in his youth. Afterwards, he became the most dazzling child prodigy of their area.

Lin Bai’s talent as a Radiant Saint Master was extremely great. He stayed in the village for around two decades. When he was twenty, he had already reached Class 3. Afterwards, he was discovered by a Heaven Saint Master of the union who was out for a mission. He was brought into the City of God by that Heaven Saint Master, and joined the union while also taking a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master as a master. Afterwards, Lin Bai’s life underwent a great change, which allowed him to become an outstanding Class 5 Radiant Saint Master when he was only in his forties. He even had made a name for himself in the union, and received the high regards of some high-ranking members of the union.

In the City of God, there were even a few people from great clans who wanted to pull Lin Bai to their side, but they were declined.

Jian Chen and Lin Bai passed through streets and alleyways, constantly entering and exiting different stores. Only until it was nightfall did they find an inn to settle down.

At the same time, in the lantern-lit Lei family, the white-robed Lei Yin arrived before a tall tower. She stood respectfully behind the tightly-shut door and said, “Third grandpa, Lei Yin has news to report.”

The door began to open slowly. A ray of soft, white light shone through the crack, illuminating the darkness.

“Lei Yin, come in.” An old voice echoed from inside.

“Yes, third grandpa!” Lei Yin entered with gentle steps and her head down. Inside, there was an old man who sat cross-legged on a cushion. His eyes were closed while he held his fingers in a weird shape. A

layer of thick Radiant Saint Force enveloped his entire body. The Radiant Saint Force was rather brisk, constantly surging about.

Lei Yin stopped three meters away from the old man, "Grandfather, Lei Yin saw a young man who seemed around twenty outside the union headquarters today. He's already a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master."

The Radiant Saint Force around the old man began to ripple violently. His eyes snapped open and said in surprise, "What? A Class 6 Radiant Saint Master in his twenties? Lei Yin, are you sure you did not see wrong?"

"At that time, brother Lei Mingao was also there. If grandpa doesn't believe it, grandpa can ask brother Lei Mingao, or ask the people in the union." Lei Yin said with a respectful tone.

"I've never even thought about a twenty-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. This is just too astounding. I'll go contact my good friends in the union immediately." A jade pendant immediately appeared in the hands of the old man and a sliver of thought shot into it from the centre of his eyebrows.

Chapter 734: Radiant Artes (Two)

Very soon, a weak presence shot out from the jade pendant, which entered the centre of the old man's eyebrows.

The old man sat silently with his eyes closed for a little, before they snapped open. He said in surprise, "It's actually true! There really is a twenty-four-year-old person called Yang Yutian who passed the test for Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. Isn't his talent a little too great? Unbelievable. Since he's reached Class 6, he definitely will participate in the fight for Class 7 in a year's time. Looks like..." The old man's gaze flickered. Shortly afterwards, he waved his hand and said, "Lei Yin, you can leave."

"Yes, third grandfather!" Lei Yin departed courteously.

As soon as Lei Yin left, the heavy door closed once again. The old man sat in the closed room pondering. Afterwards, he pulled out the jade pendant and sent another thought into the pendant again, disappearing into it.

Within the City of God, a refined middle-aged man sat on a bed in a luxurious manor. In front of the man was a dagger, half a meter long, radiating with soft light as it floated in air. There were energy ripples from the dagger that indicated an extremely great power was hidden inside.

The man completely focused his attention on the dagger which was completely formed from Radiant Saint Force and sighed softly, "There's still another year and a half till the next time the saint artifact activates. Though, my Radiant Arte is still stuck at the third level. My improvement in these fifty years is quite unsatisfying. I wonder if I still can place in the top ten during the competition in half a year's time."

Suddenly, the man's expression changed. With a flip of his hand, an ancient jade pendant appeared in his hand. A weak thought flew out from the pendant, and entered the centre of the man's head.

The man sat in silence with closed eyes, for a while, before slowly opening his eyes. A strange light appeared in his eyes and he sighed, "There's actually someone who's reached Class 6 when they're

twenty-four. Is this true? Inconceivable. Doesn't that mean his speed in improvement is several times greater than fighters? If that's true, then the Lei family's done something great."

The middle-aged man dispersed the Radiant Saint Force gathered before him. He stood up from his bed and paced about the luxurious room, pondering.

Shortly afterwards, the man stopped. He looked towards the door and called out, "Mr Feng!"

The door was opened soundlessly. A sturdy and bald man walked in and clasped his hands at the middle-aged man, "Esteemed Mr Cheng, what are you in need of?"

The middle-aged man said, "Mr Feng, a prodigy appeared in the union today, who reached Class 6 despite being so young. That person's called Yang Yutian. Go track his movement immediately and after you find him, tell him that I, Chang Duantian, wants to wholeheartedly become friends with him and that in two days, I'll reserve the most famous floating restaurant on Fragrance River, ten kilometers away from the city. I hope to have a heart to heart conversation with him."

"Yes, Mr Cheng, I'll go do it immediately." The bald man said with a deep voice.

"Mr Feng, I don't know if Yang Yutian is still at the union. If he's not there, you can use the entire clan to search for him." In the moment the bald man left the room, the indifferent voice of the middle-aged man sounded once again.

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At the same time, in various locations of the City of God, several important people received the same message. In that moment, almost all powerful clans in the City of God had learnt that a twenty-four-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Master had appeared in the union.

In another luxurious manor in the City of God, an old voice echoed from a small, tightly-guarded courtyard, "A prodigy's appeared in the union. He's reached Class 6 despite only being twenty-four. This is an extremely rare genius. Xia Hou, immediately take people to look for this person and invite him as a treasured guest to my Hou Manor. You must remember to never fall out with him."

"Yes sir!" A cold voice echoed from outside. Shortly afterwards, the black shadow shook slightly, and shot off into the distance at great speeds.

South of the City of God, a simple-looking middle-aged man sat in a dark basement, and practiced his Radiant Artes. The thick, milky-white light illuminated the dark basement, and bleached everything. At the same time, the entire room was blazing hot, as if it was a sea of fire.

The heat completely originated from the Radiant Arte. If there was a Class 6 master present, he would definitely be extremely shocked, because it was only a phenomenon that would appear when the Radiant Arte had been practised to an extremely great level.

Even within all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters of the City of God, the amount of people who had reached such a level in a Radiant Arte could be counted on fingers, no more than ten.

Suddenly, the expression of the middle-aged man in the basement changed. The Radiant Saint Force radiating with great heat immediately disappeared. Shortly afterwards, the man pulled out a jade pendant and a sliver of thought shot out from it, into the centre of his eyebrows.

The middle-aged man sat close-eyed in silence. He said with a deep voice to himself, "A twenty-four-year-old Class 6 Radiant Saint Master with talent approaching Class 7 for Radiant Artes, as well as the third disciple of the union president. Yang Yutian, you make me feel a sliver of threat." A flash of slight coldness flashed across the man's eyes. He then opened the door of the basement. A ball of thick Radiant Saint Force gathered quickly around his feet like a cloud, and the middle-aged man just left, as if he was flying on a cloud.

After leaving the basement, the man gazed into the night at the dark, starry sky. He said casually, "Shadow, a genius has recently appeared in the union. He's called Yang Yutian, a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Immediately find his whereabouts and invite him to the manor. I want to talk with him."

"Yes, first young master!" A husky voice sounded from a dark corner behind the middle-aged man. Afterwards, there was a soft breeze, before everything returned to calm again.

The night was late and at this moment, Jian Chen was currently resting in a luxurious inn. He had no clue that his performance that day had raised the attention of several powerful clans in the City of God.

"Sigh, after rushing about for a day, I haven't even found a single material that is used to craft the Azulet Swords. If this continues, I wonder just when will I collect all the materials." Jian Chen mumbled to himself as he half-laid on the bed, and felt a little down.

"Radiant Artes, the only method in which Radiant Saint Masters can attack. I wonder how powerful it is. I really do look forwards to the moment I enter the Radiant Saint Tower in three days." He then thought about the Radiant Artes and immediately became impatient. He was tempted to go to the Radiant Saint Tower right now to see the only way Radiant Saint Masters could attack, Radiant Artes!

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately sat up on his bed and stared in the direction of the door.

The tightly-closed door was opened silently. A person shrouded in black mist walked in from outside. His appearance could not be seen, while only the outline of body was visible. He seemed like a ghost.

Jian Chen stared calmly at the person in the black mist and asked with a deep voice, "Who are you?"

"Are you Yang Yutian?" The person replied with a question with his husky voice.

"Correct, that is me!" Jian Chen did not have any fear. Although the person before him seemed strange, he was only a fighter with darkness-attributed Saint Force and he was only a Heaven Saint Master.

"Yang Yutian, the first young master has invited you to go speak with him. Come with me." The silhouette's husky voice was filled with coldness.

"Who's the first young master?" Jian Chen asked calmly.

"You'll know when you get there," said the shadow.

A sneer appeared on Jian Chen's lips. He leaned comfortably on his pillow and did not pay any attention to the black shadow, "My, apologies, I'm currently resting. I don't have the time to see your young master. Sir, please leave my room."

“Yang Yutian, you don’t know what’s good for yourself!” The person’s voice slowly grew cold, and with it, there was a thick killing intent.

“Roar!” Perhaps it was because of the killing intent, the white tiger on the pillow immediately stood up. It stared angrily at the shadow and in its intelligent eyes, there was an extremely personified sliver of defiance.

Although the tiger was still a Class 5 Magical Beast, akin to human Earth Saint Masters, it did not show any fear towards the Heaven Saint Master shadow. It even provoked it purposely, clearly looking down on the Heaven Saint Master.

“Shadow, don’t forget where you are. Perhaps you want to move against the esteemed Class 6 Radiant Saint Master?” Suddenly, a powerful voice echoed from outside. A sturdy, bold man walked in from outside, his feet floating about the ground.

“Hmph, Feng Jianming, you’ve really come at the wrong time.” The shadow sneered. He clearly recognised the big bald man.

The bald Feng Jianming glanced at the shadow with a sneer and said with a mocking tone, “All you know is acting about and scaring people. You scare those people who don’t know you use darkness-attributed Radiant Saint Force. To me, you’re no different from an idiot.”

“What did you say!?” The black mist began to tremble violently. The husky voice was filled with anger.

“Shadow, if you’re unhappy, we can fight it out and see who’s stronger. Though, I’ve got things I gotta do. I don’t have the time to bicker with you. I’ll fight you any time after I complete the mission Mr Cheng’s told me to do.” The big bald man said coldly.

“Hmph!” The shadow snorted and stopped speaking.

Feng Jianming then looked at Jian Chen. The coldness on his face disappeared, changing to a different expression. He bowed courteously to Jian Chen, “Esteemed sir Yang Yutian, I am Feng Jianming. I’ve come to deliver a message from Mr Cheng. Mr Cheng would wholeheartedly like to become friends with you, and has also reserved the most famous floating restaurant on Fragrance River in two days, ten kilometers from the city. He wishes that he can use that time as an opportunity to have a hearty conversation with you.”

“Mr Cheng?” Jian Chen’s interest was piqued. He looked towards the bald man and asked, “Are you from the Cheng family, one of the eight great clans who only stand below the Zaar family?”

Chapter 735: Radiant Artes (Three)

From the ninth and fourteenth elder, Jian Chen gained a better understanding of the distribution of power in the City of God.

Within the City of God, the most powerful clan was the Zaar family. The City of God, one of the seven capitals of the continent, was completely controlled by the Zaar family. Without any exaggerating, the Zaar family are the rulers of the City of God, as well as one of the three clans that controlled the empire.

Beneath the Zaar family, there were eight great clans. The eight clans were all extremely strong, possessing strength no lower than hermit clans, while some of them even possessed strength that superseded several hermit clans.

The Cheng family was one of the eight clans.

As for the Lei family that had disagreements with Jian Chen when he was on the road, they were only a rather well-known clan in the city. A secondary force. There were plenty of clans like this, though a great portion of them were subsidiaries to the eight clans.

Seeing the shock on Jian Chen's face, Feng Jianming was secretly delighted. He said with a smile, "Sir Yang Yutian has guessed correctly. Mr Cheng indeed belongs to the Cheng family of the eight clans and in the clan, Mr. Cheng hold a very high position."

"I must apologise, I will be going to the Radiant Saint Tower to practise Radiant Artes soon. I won't have the time for quite some time, so please transfer my message to him, that I appreciate his kind intentions, but I perhaps won't be able to attend the floating restaurant on Fragrance River in two day's time." Jian Chen clasped his hands at Feng Jianming and said calmly.

Feng Jianming was slightly surprised. He had never thought that after declaring that he was from the Cheng family, one of the eight clans, Yang Yutian would reject him so flatly. It had caused him some surprise.

Although the invitation was rejected, Feng Jianming did not become unhappy even in the slightest. He clasped his hands at Jian Chen, "Since sir Yang Yutian needs to go to the Radiant Saint Tower to practice Radiant Artes, Feng Jianming will not interrupt sir anymore. Sir, Feng Jianming's mission is now accomplished and will now report back to Mr Cheng. Farewell!" After he finished what he was saying, he turned around to the shadow behind him. His expression immediately became cold, "Shadow, I hope you won't forget the rule set down by the union. If you break it, you won't be able to escape punishment even with your clan supporting you. You probably will even die!"

"Hmph, Feng Jianming, that's none of your business." The husky voice sounded from within the black mist, filled with cold intent.

The corner of Feng Jianming's lips curled into a sneer, "The esteemed sir Yang Yutian is Mr Cheng's guest, as well as an esteemed guest of the Cheng family. If anything happens to sir Yang Yutian, you should know the outcome, Shadow." With that, Feng Jianming turned around and left.

"Feng... Jian... Ming!" From within the black mist, there was the sound of grinding teeth. The person shrouded in dark mist clearly dreaded the big bald man.

Jian Chen glanced at the angry black mist and said indifferently, "Sir, please leave my room, I need to rest." Within Jian Chen's indifferent gaze, an undetectable killing intent flickered about. If it were not for that fact that he needed to hide his identity as a fighter in the City of God, how would he let a mere Heaven Saint Master at so brashly before him?

"Hmph!" The person shrouded in black mist snorted coldly, before leaving unwillingly. Originally, he carried the notion that if Jian Chen did not want to go with him, he would just forcefully take him away. However, after arguing with Feng Jianming, he did not dare to do that anymore.

On that night, Jian Chen was destined to fail to rest peacefully. After the bald Feng Jianming and Shadow left, there were plenty more people who went to the inn to look for the resting Jian Chen. Their intentions were all the same, without any exceptions, to represent their masters in wish of inviting Jian Chen to their clans as a guest. However, Jian Chen wriggled out of all of them, declining every single one.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. In those three days, Jian Chen had basically gone to every famous store in the city under Lin Bai's lead, but the outcome was disappointing. He failed to find even a single material to craft the Azulet Swords.

In that period of time, people from the eight clans constantly went to find Jian Chen, to take the initiative and get on Jian Chen's good side. They also spared no trouble to invite Jian Chen to their clans as a guest. However, a few arrogant people from the eight clans looked down on Jian Chen, speaking to him intransigently. However, not only did they fail to get what they wanted, they were met with a cold shoulder.

Although Jian Chen was an outsider, a person with no right or power in the City of God, as long as he used his identity as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, he did not even need to fear the eight famous clans.

Other than the eight great clans, there were even a few second-rate clans who went and displayed good will to Jian Chen. The second-rate clans were not as intransigent, treating Jian Chen respectfully and extremely courteously.

Three days later was also the day when Jian Chen would go to the union to participate in the ceremony of becoming a core member, before going into the Radiant Saint Tower to learn Radiant Artes. On that day, he bid farewell to Lin Bai rather early, before calling a luxurious carriage towards the union.

Jian Chen sat in the jolting carriage as he fed several thousand-year heavenly resources to the white tiger. Right now, he could feel that the tiger had already reached the peak of Class 5, akin to a human Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master.

With the increase of strength, the speed at which the tiger absorbed heavenly resources also increased. Right now, it could consume a dozen or so thousand-year heavenly resources in one go, no longer needing to sleep to absorb the medicinal effects.

"Xiao Bai, looks like it's not long before you break through Class 5 and become a Class 6 Magical Beast." Jian Chen mumbled to the small white tiger with a soft gaze.

"Mrrrr..." The tiger who was wolfing down the heavenly resources seemed to be able to understand what Jian Chen was saying. It gave out a few slurry cries, while a complacent light appeared in its eyes.

Seeing that, Jian Chen smiled. The tiger was a Winged Tiger God and the intelligence it possessed was extremely rare in magical beasts, as it possessed self-consciousness. At this moment, it possessed the intelligence similar to an eleven-year-old child despite being only Class 5.

The carriage shot down the wide streets, and arrived very quickly at the main entrance of the union. When Jian Chen left the carriage, a female in long white robes immediately arrived before him. Quickly glancing at the blue badge of Jian Chen's chest, she immediately bowed deeply to Jian Chen, "Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, are you perhaps master Yang Yutian?"

Jian Chen examined the female. She was around twenty years of age with fine features and was rather pretty. On the right side of her protruding chest, there was an orange badge, indicating the identity of a Class 2 Radiant Saint Master.

"I am Yang Yutian. What is it?" Jian Chen asked indifferently.

"Esteemed master Yang Yutian, I am the fifth elder's attendant. I've come under the orders of the fifth elder to await for master Yang Yutian's arrival. Sir, please follow me. I will take you to go see the fifth elder.

Jian Chen followed the female into the union. This time, Jian Chen was directly brought to the third storey of the castle, before being led into a beautifully decorated room.

The room was very large and was full of extravagant decor. In the centre of the room was a cushion, where a ruddy old man sat. The old man sat with his eyes closed, in a way where he seemed like an old monk. On the old man's chest was a shiny purple badge, indicating that he was a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.

"Esteemed fifth elder, master Yang Yutian has arrived." The female bowed respectfully to the old man.

"You can leave!" The old man said.

"Yes, fifth elder!" The female left with gently steps, before closing the door behind her.

"Yang Yutian greets the fifth elder!" Jian Chen clasped his hands at the old man. Although his tone was courteous, he carried no respectful expression.

The fifth elder slowly opened his eyes. The moment they opened, the rays of light in the room seemed to grow bright. In the next moment, the fifth elder's bright eyes seemed to become the only thing in the room, as if there was a whole, separate world in his eyes.

In the moment he saw the elder's eyes, Jian Chen's eyes became slightly lost. The fifth elder's gaze contained the world, but was also as profound as the vast night sky. It actually caused Jian Chen to become involuntarily lost within it.

However, Jian Chen returned to his senses very soon. A sliver of shock flashed past his eyes, and his gaze towards the fifth elder also underwent a great change.

Although Jian Chen did not become completely taken within it just before, he was shocked speechless by the fifth elder's ability. With just a gaze, he had been imperceptibly affected. This caused a great storm to brew over Jian Chen's calmness. It must be known that not only was he a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, he was also an extremely powerful Saint Ruler who had comprehended the mysteries of the world with a naturally-powerful presence.

If it was another Class 6 Radiant Saint Master or another Saint Ruler, they definitely would not have been able to break out from the trance as easily.

Seeing how quickly Jian Chen had recovered, an undetectable sliver of surprise flashed across the fifth elder's eyes. His opinion of Jian Chen increased once again.

“Yang Yutian, you really are an unprecedented prodigy of the Tian Yuan Continent. You indeed possess power that exceeds Radiant Saint Masters at the same level as you.”

“Thank you for praising me!” Jian Chen remained calm, without any ripples of emotions in his tone.

“Not bad, not arrogant or rash. You’re quite a bit stronger than the other Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters.” The fifth elder nodded his head slightly, very satisfied with Jian Chen performance in his heart. He continued, “Yang Yutian, you must know the purpose of you coming here today. After today, you’ll become a core member of the union and will be able to enter the Radiant Saint Tower to practise Radiant Artes which have been passed down from the ancient times. Only our Radiant Saint Master Union possesses these Radiant Artes. They’re definitely not something that regular Radiant Saint Masters can obtain.”

Hearing that, Jian Chen’s heart was immediately filled with anticipation. He had wanted to see the wondrous Radiant Artes since long ago.

At this moment, the fifth elder slowly raised his hand. The surrounding Radiant Saint Force quickly gathered in his palm, forming a huge, silvery sword three meters in length in the blink of an eye. He said, “Yang Yutian, do you see? This is a Radiant Arte. It’s condensed from the surrounding Radiant Saint Force using a special method, forming something with great power for attack.”

Jian Chen immediately looked at the huge sword. Although the sword was condensed from the gentle Radiant Saint Force, he could feel the ripples of an extremely forceful energy, filled with violence.

Just when Jian Chen looked at the sword, a weird expression flashed across the fifth elder’s eyes. An undetectable ripple of thought shot out from the centre of his eyebrows, landing in between Jian Chen’s eyebrows with lightning speed.

Chapter 736: Comprehending the Artes (One)

An invisible strand of thought entered the centre of Jian Chen’s eyebrows. It caused Jian Chen to become stagnant and the light in his eyes quickly disappeared. It became dull, as if he was an empty, spiritless shell.

The fifth elder glared at Jian Chen. Only after discovering Jian Chen’s dull and lifeless eyes did he relax immediately. He could not help but sneer coldly as he mumbled to himself, “Yang Yutian, no matter how prodigious of a genius you are, you’re still helpless before my Soul Confusion.”

The fifth elder understood that the technique would not last very long on Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, so his face immediately became stern. With a thought, a thick layer of Radiant Saint Force quickly gathered before him, slowly forming a weird seal, floating mid-air.

The fifth elder’s gaze immediately became sharp. An invisible thought of his drifted from the centre of his eyebrows, closely joining with the weird seal before him, as if it was drawing something.

The whole process lasted for quite a while, before the fifth elder finally retracted his energy. He looked up at Jian Chen and said, “Yang Yutian, this is the symbol of the core members of the union. I’ll fuse it into your mind, don’t resist.” As soon as he finished, the fifth elder extended his finger and pointed at the weird seal floating before him. It immediately turned into a white streak, disappearing into the centre of Jian Chen’s eyebrows. Afterwards, there was deathly silence.

Only after the seal successfully entered Jian Chen's head did the elder relax greatly. He could not help but have the corners of his lips curl into a slight but weird smile. He thought, "Yang Yutian, you won't be able to escape from the union's control no matter what with this now, unless you reach Class 8. But that's impossible." The fifth elder knew very well about the effects of the seal. Once the seal entered the target's mind, it would hide deeply. Even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters were unable to detect the existence of the seal.

Although the seal controlled the target's life, its greatest ability was that it would unconsciously influence the target's thoughts, making them become loyal to the union. The union would take up all of the target's thoughts. Once a lot of time had passed, the seal will have completely fused with the target's spirit, and the person would also become completely subservient to the union. The person who cast it would even be able to directly control the person.

The fifth elder gradually calmed down and sent out another sliver of thought, entering Jian Chen's head by the centre of his eyebrows. Shortly afterwards, Jian Chen's body jerked slightly and his dull eyes recovered some life. His gaze was calm, completely the same as before, as if nothing had happened at all.

"Yang Yutian, this is your communication jade. This communication jade can only be used by Radiant Saint Masters. Not only is it something that symbolises your status as a core member of the union, you're also able to communicate with other core members in a given area through this." An ancient jade pendant had already appeared in the elder's hands at some certain time. He passed it over to Jian Chen with a smile which was filled with benevolence.

Jian Chen accepted the jade pendant from the fifth elder as he would normally. He saw that the jade pendant was around half the size of a hand and carried marks left behind by the past. On both sides of the pendant, there were intricate carvings.

"Yang Yutian, you must remember that the communication jade can only be used by you and mustn't be given to anyone else. It's extremely valuable and originates from the ancient times. There aren't many left now. Other than the core members of the union, only a few important members of the union possess the right to carry it." The fifth elder's calm voice carried some severity.

"Yang Yutian understands!" After a slight clasping of his hands, he put the communication jade into his Space Ring.

The fifth elder nodded happily, "Yang Yutian, you're now a core member of the union. This communication jade will now be the symbol of your status and with it, you can now enter the Radiant Saint Tower to practise Radiant Artes. By the way, the method of using it is recorded within the pendant. All you need is to send a your thoughts into it and you'll know. Alright, I need to go rest for a while, you should go. The Radiant Saint Tower is at the very top of the castle. You shouldn't have any problems getting there with the pendant."

Jian Chen left the fifth elder's room. As soon as he left, his gaze immediately became icy-cold and a surge of powerful killing intent flashed across his eyes. However, he recovered back to normal in an instant, as if nothing had happened.

“Esteemed master Yang Yutian, is there anywhere I can help you with?” A soft voice sounded from behind Jian Chen. It was the girl who had brought Jian Chen to the room, currently looking at him with a courteous gaze.

“I’m unfamiliar with this area. Take me to the Radiant Saint Tower.” Jian Chen said indifferently.

“Yes, master Yang Yutian. However, I do not possess the right to enter the Radiant Saint Tower. I can only take you to the main entrance.” The servant girl said.

“No problem, lead the way.”

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After Jian Chen had left, a figure in a light screen appeared in the fifth elder’s room. If Jian Chen was there, he would recognise that the person was the master he had accepted, the president of the Radiant Saint Union.

“Fifth elder, was everything successful?” The president of the union stared at the fifth elder. His profound gaze seemed to be able to see through the elder’s spirit.

The elder was also a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, yet he carried an expression of great respect, “President, this Yang Yutian really does have some abilities. He actually broke free from my Bewitching Eye, making me use Soul Confusion. Though, it was still very successful, just that using Soul Confusion made me consume quite some energy.”

Listening to the fifth elder’s report, the president was extremely satisfied. He said, “This Yang Yutian’s talent is extremely great, especially in the area of Radiant Artes. It’s already approaching Class 7. If he reaches Class 7, perhaps his level for Radiant Artes will reach my level. So we all should treat him with care.”

“The president is extremely correct. We definitely cannot let such a prodigy go.” The fifth elder said.

“Also, I have a weird feeling. This Yang Yutian might become the first Class 8 Radiant Saint Master since the ancient times in the future.” The president muttered to himself with a stern expression.

“What?!” The fifth elder was greatly surprised and stared at the president in disbelief.

The president did not understand why the fifth elder was so surprised. He continued, “Fifth elder, the news about Yang Yutian must have already spread to the three great clans of the empire. Right now, the Holy Empire is not very peaceful, so Yang Yutian’s safety is extremely crucial. You will handle this.”

“Yes, president!”

After handing over the tasks, the president’s image completely disappeared along with the light screen, as if he had never appeared before.

Jian Chen followed behind the servant expressionlessly, up through the castle. The gleam in his eyes flickered. No one knew what he was thinking.

The Radiant Saint Tower was at the very top of the castle. It was a structure that symbolised the union. The very tip of the tower was where the only saint artifact that allowed Radiant Saint Masters to reach

Class 7 was kept, hidden within a ten-meter-wide ball of pure Radiant Saint Force, which Jian Chen saw when he first arrived at the union.

The servant arrived at the main entrance of the Radiant Saint Tower with Jian Chen and stopped, "Esteemed master Yang Yutian, this is the furthest I can take you."

Jian Chen nodded slightly. He scanned past the big, tightly-shut door in front of him, before striding in.

"Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, please provide an object of authentication!" As soon as Jian Chen approached the door, he was stopped by a guard outside the door. The guard was a middle-aged man, a Heaven Saint Master.

Jian Chen said nothing, directly pulling out the communication jade from his Space Ring that was from the fifth elder.

The guard took up the jade pendant from Jian Chen's hand and examined it. He returned it to Jian Chen after confirming its authenticity, before making a gesture towards the door, "Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, please!" With that, the door towards the tower began to open.

Jian Chen passed through the door and walked up narrow, coiling stairs up the tower. He was currently at the top of the castle.

After climbing up a height of twenty meters, Jian Chen finally arrived before a small door. Shortly afterwards, he focused his attention and discovered an old, green-robed old man, sitting on the ground. He was guarding the small door.

"Saint Ruler!" Jian Chen was secretly surprised. He had never thought that there would be a Saint Ruler guarding the place.

"Do you possess the object of authentication?" The old man remained close-eyed and said calmly.

Jian Chen immediately pulled out the communication jade.

"You may enter. Remember, do not bring anything out from inside. Do not play any tricks. This is a barrier cast down by Saint Kings, and all objects within have a special mark. Once they are brought out, you will be killed mercilessly by the barrier!" The old man remained close-eyed, yet his tone was stern and cold.

"Thank you senior for your warning!" Jian Chen clasped his hands at the old man, before striding in. He pushed open the small wooden door and entered.

What he saw inside was a large hall. The decor of the hall was extremely simple; other than the single bookshelf in the centre of the room, there were a few tables and chairs placed neatly around the room.

Jian Chen gazed around, before focusing on the shelf of books in the centre, slowly walking over.

There were not many books on the shelf. It did not even exceed one hundred, all with varying thicknesses. Each book was made from high class magical beast skin. The skins were already yellowed, carrying marks left behind by the past. They had already existed for an unknown amount of time.

“Perhaps these are the secret manuals in which the Radiant Artes are recorded in?” Looking around at the books, Jian Chen mumbled to himself. Afterwards, he randomly pulled out a book, bearing the three large words ‘Radiant Saint Shield’ on the cover in elegant handwriting.

Filled with curiosity, Jian Chen began to read slowly. Gradually, he gained some understanding of the Radiant Arte.

The Radiant Saint Shield was a defensive type Radiant Arte and seemed to be made just for Radiant Saint Masters. Other than Radiant Saint Masters, no one else could practise it, not even fighters. The technique was essentially coalescing the surrounding Radiant Saint Force into a shield to block the opponent’s attack, and its strength would vary according to the caster’s strength.

It sounded easy, but actually using Radiant Saint Force to create a shield capable of blocking powerful attacks was not that easy. In other words, without any exaggeration whatsoever, even a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master would never be able to coalesce a shield from Radiant Saint Force capable of blocking powerful attacks without grasping the basics.

This was because Radiant Saint Force was different from the Saint Force of other attributes. Radiant Saint Force was innately filled with a gentle characteristic, possessing the wondrous and powerful ability of rejuvenation. As a result, it created fragile Radiant Saint Masters, which made Radiant Saint Masters to become known publicly as a harmless group, unable to attack, on the Tian Yuan Continent.

However, the secret technique for Radiant Artes was a unique way of converting the gentle Radiant Saint Force, transforming it into extreme yang Qi, allowing it to be able to harm people. However, the process of conversion was extremely complicated. Jian Chen believed that if there were no relevant resources, even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters would not be able to come up with such a method.

Chapter 737: Comprehending the Artes (Two)

Jian Chen carefully read the information in the book. Afterwards, he closed his eyes and pondered for a while. He silently simulated the coalescence of the Radiant Saint Shield in his mind, before snapping open his eyes. His gaze immediately became determined.

“Radiant... Saint... Shield!” Jian Chen said, word by word. He slowly raised his right hand, and thick Radiant Saint Force quickly gathered in his hand. In just a single second, it gathered to form a meter-wide shield.

The entire shield was ethereal, as if it was a cloud of mist. The hand Jian Chen had extended towards it actually passed through it without any obstructions.

Jian Chen revealed an expression of disappointment. The Radiant Saint Shield was the ultimate shield to block attacks in terms of defence. Although the shield he had formed possessed a shape, it had no other use. It was completely and utterly useless, unable to even block a breeze, much less powerful attacks.

“Looks like grasping Radiant Artes is not easy. To convert the gentle Radiant Saint Force to extreme yang Qi is just too difficult. The true Radiant Saint Shield recorded in the book is something tangible and is much stronger than essence iron, yet the Radiant Saint Shield I’ve formed is only ethereal, nothing like the actual thing.” Jian Chen murmured to himself.

The gentleness and regenerative abilities of Radiant Saint Force innately restricted its potential for growth. As a result, Radiant Saint Masters were publically renowned as harmless people. Their weakness and inability to cultivate Saint Force made them the same as ordinary folk.

He had failed the first time, but Jian Chen did not become dejected at all. He read the description of converting Radiant Saint Force in the book carefully again. He understood that in order to practice Radiant Artes, the conversion of Radiant Saint Force was an extremely crucial step.

Jian Chen completely forgot about time in the Radiant Saint Tower. He devoted all his attention into the practice, while the small tiger that accompanied him did not interrupt Jian Chen either. It lay quietly on Jian Chen's shoulder, constantly moving its little head, observing the surroundings curiously.

Half a day later, Jian Chen slowly put away the book in his hand. He raised his right hand again, and the surrounding Radiant Saint Force quickly coalesced, creating a meter-wide round shield once again.

Jian Chen stared at the shield in his hand in interest, but then his gaze became gloomy. He sighed gently, "This still isn't enough. The shield's still too ethereal. Looks like I still haven't completely grasped the method of conversion."

Jian Chen allowed the shield to disperse, but he did not continue looking at the book. He pondered for a while with his head down. In that half a day, he had already memorised all the information in the book. He could probably even recite it backwards, so there was no point in any more reading. Right now, he needed to master the conversion of Radiant Saint Force, because only then could he continue onto Radiant Artes.

"Youngster, you must be new." Suddenly, an old voice echoed from behind, breaking Jian Chen's train of thought.

Jian Chen turned towards the origin of the voice. He only saw an old man in hemp clothes with a clean cloth, wiping at the tables, chairs and walls not too far away. He actually made no sound at all.

Jian Chen immediately focused his gaze, staring deeply at the old man behind him. A sliver of shock flashed across his eyes. Before, he was in thought, but he remained vigilant of the unfamiliar surroundings. However, he did not sense when the old man had appeared at all. If the old man did not speak himself, perhaps Jian Chen would still fail to notice that there was an additional person.

"Youngster, you're quite impressive. I've stayed here for so many years, and I've seen plenty of Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. Though, basically all of them were over a hundred years in age. You're the only one who's reached Class 6 in your twenties." The old man spoke extremely slowly. His old voice actually carried a powerless feeling, making him seem deficient in a vital energy of life.

Jian Chen stood up from the ground and clasped his hands at the old man, "Yang Yutian greets senior!" Jian Chen was unable to see through the old man at all. In Jian Chen's eyes, he seemed to be an extremely normal old man, without any irregularities. However, Jian Chen was not so naive to believe so, and instead felt that the old man was even more profound.

"This old man is at least a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, or even beyond that!" Jian Chen estimated to himself. This was because if Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers wanted to conceal themselves, they could do something similar to the old man.

“Yang Yutian, practising Radiant Artes is not hard, but what’s hard is converting Radiant Saint Force. Before, basically all the new Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters would spend several years, or even decades in fully grasping the method to convert Radiant Saint Force. It cannot be achieved so quickly. You should take the book and go to a room for seclusion upstairs, just in case you break things in here.” The old man said weakly, like someone at death’s door. Since the very start, he focused on doing his own things, without even glancing at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at the old man, and then returned the book back to where he took it from on the bookshelf. Afterwards, he went upstairs, planning on going into the rooms for seclusion mentioned by the old man to continue his comprehension.

There were quite a few rooms upstairs, each with their own small, wooden door. Behind the door was a small room encased in a barrier. Not only did the barrier possess great defence, it could block out all sounds as well, allowing people to practise inside without any interruptions.

Jian Chen looked around and discovered that many of the rooms had a piece of communication jade hung on their doors. It meant that the rooms were already taken.

Jian Chen found an empty room and hung his piece of communication jade onto the door, before entering it to continue his comprehension of converting Radiant Saint Force.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already stayed in the tower for half a month. In that time, Jian Chen did not leave the room at all, focusing all his energy practising Radiant Artes. Jian Chen also constantly fed the white tiger heavenly resources, allowing it to strengthen by quite a lot.

Inside the room for seclusion, Jian Chen sat on the icy floor peacefully. His hands were on his knees and in front of him, a shield glowing with soft light hung in the air. The shield was completely solid and seemed like a big white rock.

Jian Chen made a small gesture with his hand and the shield immediately hovered slowly towards Jian Chen. Jian Chen gently smacked the shield and a shield immediately gave out a deep sound.

Jian Chen could not help but have his lips curl into a slight smile. After half a month of hard study, he had finally grasped the method of converting Radiant Saint Force. At this very moment, he could already coalesce solid objects from Radiant Saint Force.

“That Radiant Saint Shield from just then should be able to block attacks from Great Saint Masters, but it’ll definitely break from Earth Saint Masters. Though, I can easily make the defence of this shield increase several times with my current ability. It should be able to block attacks from Heaven Saint Masters.” Jian Chen mumbled to himself.

Although Heaven Saint Masters, even when using Heaven Tier Battle Skills, struggled to injure his Chaotic Body, Jian Chen could not reveal his strength as a fighter in the City of God. If his identity was divulged, he would probably lose all the hard progress he had made, as well as face troubles from the union, because he already knew some secrets he should not know.

“I’ve already gotten a grasp of this Radiant Saint Shield. I wonder if there’s any more powerful defensive techniques.” Jian Chen left the room which he had stayed for half a month, arriving before the bookshelf with the Radiant Artes from before. He flipped through the books, one by one.

The old man discovered by Jian Chen half a month ago was nowhere to be seen.

Although there were several books on the shelf, most of them did not pique Jian Chen's interest and only a few of them were methods of practising Radiant Artes.

"Radiant Saint Sword!" Jian Chen picked up a thick book. After flipping through it, he learnt that it was an offensive Radiant Arte, able to coalesce Radiant Saint Force into a powerful, giant sword, which could be controlled by thought to attack.

Jian Chen remembered the position of the book, before returning it to the shelf and continuing through the other books.

"Radiance Burst: shape converted Radiant Saint Force into rain drops and use the power of thought to control and attack. Area of effect."

"Radiant Saint Armor: transform Radiant Saint Force into a tough but flexible substance and coalescing a layer of it on the body, to protect caster."

"Radiant Saint: coalesce Radiant Saint Force to create a clone exactly the same as caster in the radius thought can extend to. Does not fear any attack!"

"Soaring technique: coalesce Radiant Saint Force under feet and soar in the air!"

...

Jian Chen read through the books on the shelf, one by one. As he read the details of each recorded technique, he felt more and more astonished. At this moment, Jian Chen had already completely abandoned the notion that Radiant Saint Masters were harmless and possessed no method of attack. Radiant Saint Master could become just as strong as fighters, just that this strength would only appear in the later stages, as all the Radiant Artes he had seen required at least Class 5 to practise. Also, it would be several times more difficult compared to fighters.

Chapter 738: Supreme Radiant Arte — God's Descent

This time, Jian Chen did not immediately go into seclusion to comprehend the techniques like last time. Instead, he memorised the contents of every single book, until he could recite them backwards.

This trip to the Radiant Saint Tower was quite a big harvest for Jian Chen. He obtained the wondrous Radiant Artes, which allowed his abilities as a Radiant Saint Master to greatly increase. Not only did it include powerful regenerative abilities, even his attack increased greatly.

Although he possessed the Chaotic Body which made these so-called Radiant Artes seem useless, they could be useful to him under some particular circumstances.

Jian Chen spent an entire day memorising all the Radiant Artes that he had read through. Shortly afterwards, he suddenly gazed towards the very top of the bookshelf. At the top, there were three thick books, but each of them were covered in a layer of Radiant Saint Force which formed a seal, preventing others from reading it.

Jian Chen knew that the three thick books were definitely the most valuable objects on the bookshelf. He extended his hands to grab it, but discovered that the layer of Radiant Saint Force around the books

actually prevented his hand from approaching it in astonishment. He was unable to touch the books at all.

Jian Chen focused his attention and pondered for a while. A ball of dense Radiant Saint Force suddenly appeared in his hand, reaching towards the three books once again.

However, it was exactly the same as last time. His hand was blocked once again, unable to approach the books sealed within.

“Sir, those three books cannot be read by us Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, because the Radiant Artes inscribed within can only be practised by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. Moreover, those three books are extremely different from other books. They cannot be opened at all. The only way to read the contents is by extending your thought into it.”

Suddenly, a voice echoed from rather close by. A middle-aged man, also in white robes and with a blue badge, walked down from the floor of seclusion above.

“Thank you sir!” Jian Chen examined the middle-aged man, before clasping his fist at him. He then followed what the middle-aged man had said, approaching the three books with his presence.

When Jian Chen’s presence approached the Radiant Saint Force seal, he encountered an extremely powerful resistance, preventing Jian Chen’s presence from entering it. At the same time, the three books suddenly began to glow with a dazzling white light. This was the behavior of the seal being activated.

Seeing that, the middle-aged man shook his head with a forced smile, “Sir, you should stop wasting your energy. Apparently, the seal for those Radiant Artes were cast down by a past president of the union himself. Unless you are Class 7, it’s absolutely impossible for you to break through the seal and access the restricted information. There’s been plenty of Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters who’ve attempted again and again, but the outcome was all the same. No one can break through the seal.”

Jian Chen turned a deaf ear to the middle-aged man’s words. He extended his presence with all his might, shaping it into a needle to attempt to break through the first book’s seal with great effort.

The Radiant Saint Force seal on the first book trembled violently. It continued as such for several seconds, before the seal was finally broken through by Jian Chen. As a result, Jian Chen’s presence also successfully entered the book.

Immediately, a great pile of information surged violent into Jian Chen’s mind, making him feel a slight throbbing pain.

“What!? You’ve actually broken through the seal!?” The middle-aged man stared closely at Jian Chen. Wide-eyed, his face was filled with disbelief.

For countless years, the seal of the three books could not be broken unless it was a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. Right now, he had just witness a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master break through it, so he was filled with disbelief.

However, a gleam of light soon flashed past through the man’s eyes. He thought, “This in an extraordinary chance to see the Radiant Arte that can only be practised by Class 7 people.” The man did

not hesitate at all, immediately sending forth a thought of his from the centre of his eyebrows. It shot towards the book with the seal Jian Chen had broken through, like a lightning bolt.

However, just when the man's thought approached the book, the seal immediately recovered, glowing with a dazzling white light to block the man's thought.

The man did not give up. He continued to rush at the seal with all his might, but he still failed to break through the seal like Jian Chen in the end. He could only sigh helplessly and abandon the idea of seeing a Class 7 Radiant Arte.

"Brother, what Radiant Arte was recorded in the book?" The middle-aged man looked towards Jian Chen. His gaze was fanatical and filled with admiration.

Jian Chen did not speak, as he currently was eyes-closed, digesting the large amount of information that had suddenly surged into his mind.

A while later, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and a gleam of light flashed across his eyes. The information that surged into his mind indeed carried information for a Radiant Arte where only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could practise.

The Radiant Arte's name was Judgement's Sword, an extremely powerful Radiant Arte for attack. According to the records, a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master using the Radiant Arte could slaughter ordinary Saint Rulers!

However, when Jian Chen learnt about the Radiant Arte, it was clearly useless, as he already possessed the strength to kill Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers.

Jian Chen then gazed towards the two remaining books. Without any hesitation, he sent forth his presence again, working on breaking through the seals of the two books.

The middle-aged man gulped with difficulty. He stared fixedly at Jian Chen who was tinkering away at the seals. He had decided that once the seal was broken, he would send forth his own thought to learn the details of the books.

Radiant Artes that could only be practised by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters would move any Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, as once they received the Radiant Arte, their strength would greatly increase. Even if they would not be able to display the power of the entire arte, it was much stronger than other Radiant Artes.

An example would be a Heaven Tier Battle Skill in an Earth Saint Master's hand. Although the Earth Saint Master would struggle to display the skill's entire might, it was much stronger than Earth Tier Battle Skill. If an Earth Saint Master used a Heaven Tier Battle Skill, they could easily injure a Heaven Saint Master heavily, or even kill them!

After a few seconds, the second book's seal was also broken through by Jian Chen. The details of the book immediately flooded into Jian Chen's head.

At the same time, the man who had spent quite some time waiting beside him immediately sent forth his thought to explore the book. However, the outcome was exactly the same as before. Just when his thought approached the book, the seal immediately recovered, blocking his thought outside.

“Ai!” The middle-aged man gave out a long sigh. He was filled with regret and his gaze at Jian Chen also carried some envy.

“God’s Protection!” Jian Chen mumbled softly. The Radiant Arte recorded within the second book was an extremely powerful defensive arte. It would gather the surrounding Radiant Saint Force and fuse it with the body, allowing the body to possess defense akin to steel, and also carried no side-effects.

The Radiant Arte was essentially made-to-fit for Radiant Saint Masters, making up for their fragile bodies. However, the only disadvantage was that the arte could not be sustained for long periods of time, and that only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could cast it, varying in defence according to the caster’s strength.

“Can this God’s Protection be used along with the Chaotic Body?” Thinking up to there, a few ripples appeared in Jian Chen’s calm mind.

Afterwards, the seal of the third book was also broken through by Jian Chen. An extremely large amount of information flooded into Jian Chen’s mind again, which caused him to close his eyes without any choice, as he worked hard in digesting the information.

This time, the information was much more plentiful than the previous two. Jian Chen remained there for half an hour before digesting it all. In the moment he opened his eyes, joy flooded his face. He was extremely excited.

The third book actually recorded a supreme Radiant Arte, God’s Descent!

God’s Descent was the first heaven-defying Radiant Arte from the ancient times, a forbidden technique that could only be used by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. This was because the arte was extremely powerful. If a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master cast it, they could easily slaughter Saint Rulers, with Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers being no exception. It could even compete with Saint Kings.

From the information recorded in the book, Jian Chen learnt that in the ancient times, a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master used it and actually slaughtered two Saint Emperors.

However, the price for using the arte was extremely great. Every time it was cast, it would consume at least a century’s worth of life. The ancient Class 8 Radiant Saint Master had only killed the two Saint Emperors by paying a price of a millennium of his life.

Not only was the God’s Descent the most powerful arte Radiant Saint Masters could learn, it was also the supreme Radiant Arte classified as forbidden by all Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. Unless they were absolutely forced to, no one was willing to use it, because the price was just too great.

Even though it was like that, it did not affect Jian Chen’s joy for the skill. This was because he knew that once he mastered the arte at Class 7, he possessed the strength to threaten Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. Even if it were a Saint King, he was able to stall some time even though he still would not be able to come out victorious.

Jian Chen’s heart beat began to fasted. At this moment, he began to anticipate for a day where he could reach Class 7 sooner.

Looking at Jian Chen's amazement, the middle-aged man beside Jian Chen definitely realised it was some outstanding Radiant Arte. After a slight hesitation, he finally gave into the powerful curiosity of his. With a smile, he asked kindly, "Brother, looking at your amazement, you've probably discovered some outstanding Radiant Arte. I wonder if you can divulge some of it to me. Then we can investigate the mysteries of this arte together and see whether we can find a method to use the arte with our current strength."

Jian Chen completely understood the man's intentions, "Sir, if you want to comprehend the three Radiant Artes, you should go at it yourself. After all, the union has rules. Without their permission, it is forbidden to teach the artes to anyone else. I cannot risk breaking this rule."

Throwing down that, Jian Chen turned around and left. He directly went to the second floor to go into seclusion. In the coming period of time, he had decided to completely comprehend the Radiant Artes he had grasped, especially the arte God's Descent, which had received much of Jian Chen's attention.

Chapter 739: Extravagant Invitations from Everywhere

Within the Radiant Saint Tower, Jian Chen had already returned to the room he had originally taken up, and devoted all his attention to the comprehension of Radiant Artes.

After going into seclusion, the man who watched as Jian Chen obtained the three great artes stood obstinately outside Jian Chen's room, perhaps due to the fact that he was unwilling to let go of his brush with the three artes.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. Today, the wooden door to the room that had been tightly shut for three months finally opened slowly. The white-robed Jian Chen walked out and on his shoulder, a small, snow-white tiger lay at ease.

After three months of comprehension, Jian Chen had basically completely grasped the Radiant Artes. Only the three Class 7 artes remained at a beginner stage.

Jian Chen had spent the most time for the three artes. However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to cast it completely. Under his full strength, he was able to cast it, but the strength was not as great as it was mentioned in the book, only as strong as a strike from a Heaven Saint Master at most.

Although Jian Chen's talent in practising Radiant Artes approached Class 7, he was still a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master in the end. Reaching such a step was already quite outstanding. If it was any other Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, they definitely would not be able to do what Jian Chen did.

Jian Chen pushed open the small wooden door. With a single glance, he noticed the middle-aged man at the entrance to the room.

The sounds from the wooden door disturbed the resting middle-aged man. He immediately snapped open his eyes and when he discovered Jian Chen had left the room for seclusion, joy appeared in his eyes. He hurriedly stood up and smiled brightly, greeting Jian Chen in attempt to fawn on him, "Brother, you've finally come out. How did the comprehension of the three artes go? You must have benefited from it greatly."

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows and said indifferently, "Sir, perhaps you're looking for me for something by waiting here?"

“It’s nothing, nothing at all. Brother, this humble one is Quan Youcai. I’ve been deeply moved by the talent and powerful abilities displayed by brother and I feel constant ripples of admiration towards brother. So, I’ve been looking for the opportunity to have a talk with brother. If brother is not busy, brother can give some directions to Quan Youcai. Quan Youcai will be forever grateful.” The man said with a smile.

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows once again. The man’s behavior had made Jian Chen doubt whether he was a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master at all, actually without any pride a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master possessed.

“Sir, apologies. I have matters to attend to, so I don’t have the time to talk with you. Farewell!” Jian Chen cupped his fist at Quan Youcai, before leaving immediately. He did not even glance back at Quan Youcai.

“Oi oi oi, brother, don’t leave so hurriedly. For you, I’ve waited outside for the entire three months. I haven’t even left there for food, shits or piss. Even if it’s not meritorious, it’s still hard work. How can you treat me like this?” Quan Youcai immediately chased behind Jian Chen in a fashion that did not suit his status, chattering away beside Jian Chen.

“Brother, you must be new. Otherwise, why haven’t I seen you before? In order to make preparations for reaching Class 7 in a year, I’ve spent a total of twenty years in the Radiant Saint Tower, working hard at the comprehension of Radiant Artes, so I know nothing about what’s happened between these twenty years. So I guess brother must be a new Class 6 Radiant Saint Master who’s broken through in the past twenty years. Am I correct?”

“Brother, how old are you? What should I call you, and what clan are you from?”

“Brother, Radiant Artes are extremely profound, the only method in which Radiant Saint Masters can attack. I’ve lived for over three hundred years. I reached Class 5 when I was in my fifties. Because my talent was not bad, I was taught Radiant Artes by the union in advance, so I’ve spent close to three hundred years in researching Radiant Artes. Although I still haven’t reached the apex, my achievements are quite great. If brother needs anything, I can make an exception and pass on all this experience and insights to you.”

Quan Youcai chattered away patiently by Jian Chen, completely ignoring his cold gaze. His shamelessness made Jian Chen doubt whether he was a revered Class 6 Radiant Saint Master several times.

Jian Chen left the Radiant Saint Tower, completely ignoring Quan Youcai’s pesterings and went down stairs.

“Yang Yutian!” Suddenly, a voice sounded. It was the fifth elder who had held Jian Chen’s core member ceremony, walking over from the distance. Beside the fifth elder was a sturdy middle-aged man.

A wisp of undetectable coldness flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. However, he expression remained unchanged, purposely clasping his hands at the fifth elder courteously, “Yang Yutian greets the fifth elder!”

“Quan Youcai greets the fifth elder!” Quan Youcai who had followed Jian Chen out of the tower also clasped his hands at the fifth elder. Shortly afterwards, he shot a glance at Jian Chen and laughed, “So you’re called Yang Yutian. Even if you don’t tell me, I know your name.”

The fifth elder arrived in front of Jian Chen and looked at him with a kind smile, “Yang Yutian, every core member of the union can request the union to send a fighter to protect him. The president has paid particular great attention to you, so he’s called on Mr. Yang Ling to protect you. Mr. Yang Ling is a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, and also knows a Heaven Tier Battle Skill. He is extremely powerful in battle. If he protects you, no one in the City of God will be able to harm you.

The large man beside the fifth elder clasped his hands at Jian Chen and said with a low voice, “Yang Ling greets Mr. Yang Yutian.”

“I thank the fifth elder and the president for their concern.” Jian Chen said.

The fifth elder chuckled and said, “Yang Yutian, how can you call him president? You should call him master.”

Jian Chen could not help but smile, “The fifth elder is extremely correct.”

“Alright, Yang Yutian, I won’t take up any more of your time. I just happen to have some matters I need to deal with, so I shall be leaving first. Also, there’s still another month until the competition between strong Radiant Saint Masters. When the time comes, you have to participate and win a position in the top ten. Only with that can you obtain an opportunity at breaking through to Class 7.” The fifth elder said to Jian Chen. Afterwards, he turned around and left, without even waiting for Jian Chen’s reply.

As soon as the fifth elder left, Quan Youcai arrived beside Jian Chen and asked, “Oi, Yang Yutian, is it true that the president is actually your master?” Quan Youcai’s gaze was filled with disbelief.

Jian Chen did not pay any attention to Quan Youcai. He stared calmly as the fifth elder’s figure while he thought for a while, before leaving. As for Yang Ling, he remained a step behind, following closely.

Just when Jian Chen left the headquarters of the union, a dozen or so people immediately surrounded him from all directions.

A hint of disdain flashed across Yang Ling’s eyes, who stood behind Jian Chen. However, he soon recovered his composure, as he already identified the people and knew that they did not come to harm Jian Chen.

“Are you perhaps sir Yang Yutian?” The dozen people rushed in front of Yang Yutian, and asked the same question with extremely courteous attitudes.

“I am indeed Yang Yutian. I wonder who you all are?” Jian Chen said calmly.

“Esteemed master Yang Yutian, I am a member of the Zhou family, one of the eight great clans. I have come representing my master to invite master Yang Yutian to visit the estate.”

“Esteemed master Yang Yutian, I am a member of the Hou clan, one of the eight great clans. I have come representing my master to invite master Yang Yutian to visit the estate.”

“Esteemed master Yang Yutian, I am a member of the Saer clan, one of the eight great clans. I have come representing my master to invite master Yang Yutian to visit the estate.”

“Esteemed master Yang Yutian, I am a member of the...”

...

The dozen people all declared their identities. Other than eight of them who came from the eight great clans of the City of God, the rest of them originated from second-rate clans. Their intentions were all the same, to invite Jian Chen to visit their clan.

“This can’t be, all of the renowned eight clans of the City of God have come. Brother Yang Yutian, so you’re so well received. This is unfair. I, Quan Youcai, am also a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, but why haven’t I ever been so well received? Perhaps the outside world has changed in the twenty years I stayed in the Radiant Saint Tower?” Quan Youcai said unhappily beside Jian Chen with an resentful expression.

Jian Chen frowned slightly and called out, “Since your master want to see me so much, why haven’t they come personally?”

“This...” All the people began to hesitate, and the eight people from the great clans even furrowed their brows slightly. To them, this Yang Yutian was just too arrogant. The eight great clans could not be compared to the second or third rate clans. It was still not enough for their masters to come personally just for a slightly talented Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.

“Whatever. Since your masters want to see me, I’ll see them. Tell your masters that in three days, I, Yang Yutian, will reserve the most famous floating restaurant on Fragrance River outside the city. If they don’t want to come, I will not force them.” Jian Chen said, completely disregarding the eight great clans.

“Yang Yutian, this isn’t very great. Master Hou is the patriarch of the Hou clan. His status is clearly some else, incomparable to the second-rate clans.” One person said unhappily.

“Then master Hou can choose to not come. I am not forcing anyone.” Jian Chen directly replied coldly, without showing any concern for the person’s dignity. Now that he knew Radiant Artes, he feared nobody unless Saint Rulers personally came.

The person’s face became ugly. He said with a slightly deep voice, “I will report what master Yang Yutian has said exactly as it is to master Hou. Farewell!”

After the person from the Hou clan left, the people from the other seven great clans also bid farewell to Jian Chen. Witnessing Jian Chen’s attitude towards the Hou clan, they all gave up on their resentful thoughts. They would rather return wit

Chapter 740: Fragrance River

After the people of the eight clans left, Quan Youcai said to Jian Chen with an expression of respect, “Brother Yang Yutian, you really are impressive. Not even showing respect to the eight great clans. You’re the most impressive Class 6 Radiant Saint Master I’ve seen. I admire you, I really do.”

Yang Ling stood indifferently behind Jian Chen, carrying out his duty of protecting Jian Chen attentively. As for Jian Chen not showing respect towards the eight clans, he felt that it was entirely logical, as if it

should have turned out that way. Ignoring Jian Chen's talent, his status as the disciple of the union's president already allowed him to stand on equal ground with Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters. The eight clans really did not have the right to be arrogant before him.

Jian Chen ignored Yuan Youcai and found a luxurious carriage on the street. After discussing the price with the driver, he climbed aboard. Yang Ling followed closely behind Jian Chen, and sat quietly with his eyes closed beside Jian Chen. He did not say anything.

"Brother Yang Yutian, wait for me!" Quan Youcai also crawled into the carriage shamelessly, sitting with Jian Chen while he giggled.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows slightly and stared at Quan Youcai unhappily, "Why are you following me?"

Quan Youcai did not even become red-faced. He only chuckled, "Brother Yang Yutian, when we're together, we can talk at any time. This is an extremely rare opportunity for both of us. Also, in the Radiant Saint Master competition in a month's time, we'll definitely both make it into the top ten if we're together, and we'll easily obtain a chance for reaching Class 7."

"Quan Youcai, I know your intentions are for the three Radiant Artes. Though, you should give up on that notion. You should know the rules of the union. Those three artes can only be obtained by yourself. I won't tell you about them." Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes and no longer said anymore. He knew that the reason why Quan Youcai followed him was most probably for the three Radiant Artes that could only be practised by Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters.

Quan Youcai chuckled, "Brother Yang Yutian, you see, the competition is getting closer and closer. Also, the rule of the union is only that Radiant Artes cannot be given to outsiders. There's nothing preventing core members from exchanging it with each other. The competition is getting closer by the day; if we both get a hold of the three artes, we'll have a greater chance at entering the top ten. So, don't you see..." Quan Youcai rubbed his hands, staring at Jian Chen enthusiastically.

Jian Chen sat close-eyed in the bumpy carriage, resting, as if he did not hear what Quan Youcai had said at all.

The people of the eight clans returned to their clans very soon, passing on what Jian Chen had said to their owners, without changing a single word of it.

At this moment, the white-robed master Hou slowly stood up from his seat in the Hou estate. The sliver of a cold smile appeared on his face, "Yang Yutian actually wants us, people of the eight great clans, to meet on the floating restaurant of Fragrance River. How pretentious. Whatever, I'll go to it in three days. Let's see if this Yang Yutian's abilities are as exaggerated as the rumors."

In the Cheng family, one of the eight great clans, a refined, middle-aged man sat on a bed in a luxurious room. He said with a smile, "This Yang Yutian is rather interesting. Originally, it was me who invited him to the most renowned floating restaurant on Fragrance River, and now he's actually invited me. I just wonder what type of person he is. I hope he does not disappoint me."

In other luxurious building, a ruddy old man sat cross-legged on a round cushion. He too said with a smile, "This Yang Yutian's actually invited the people from the eight clans to Fragrance River. It's a little

arrogant, though he indeed has the right. Whatever, I'll go in three days. Let's see what the third disciple of the president is like."

In a beautiful, scenic garden, a white-robed, middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance was currently walking through a sea of flowers. He said with a soft voice, "A meeting in three days, on the floating restaurant of Fragrance River. Yang Yutian, you indeed have this right to invite the people from the eight great clans, though I wonder what level in Radiant Artes you've reached, with three months of comprehension and your talent approaching Class 7.

At the same time, different voices sounded in the remaining great clans.

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The carriage bolted down the wide street, and stopped outside a branch office of the union in the end. Jian Chen exited the carriage, directly entering the building.

Not only did each branch of the Radiant Saint Master union provide tests for those below Class 4, it provided a safe residency for every single Radiant Saint Master. This was also where Lin Bai temporarily stayed.

Jian Chen strided into the branch in his luxurious white robes and his blue badge. The large Yang Ling followed closely behind Jian Chen, constantly looking about with a stern gaze, ensuring Jian Chen's safety. As for Quan Youcai, he did not fall behind at all, following up shamelessly and walking beside Jian Chen.

The appearance of two Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters bearing blue badges in a branch office immediately caused a commotion. All the Radiant Saint Masters and fighters Jian Chen passed by looked at the two of them with admiration and respect, but no one dared to go up and talk to them.

An old man with a green badge quickly ran over from the distance. He first bowed courteously towards Jian Chen and Quan Youcai, before opening his mouth to speak, "Esteemed Radiant Saint Masters, this lowly one is the vice-manager of this branch. I wonder if I may be of help to the two sirs."

"The vice-manager does not need to be so polite. Is Lin Bai here?" Jian Chen said amiably with a smile.

"He's here, he's here, he's here. In the past few years, Lin Bai has always stayed here. Please proceed to the guest room up ahead and wait for a moment, I'll go call Lin Bai right now." The vice-manager said, making a gesture for the two to sit down.

"No need, we'll wait here." Jian Chen crossed his arms and stood there.

Very soon, Lin Bai in white clothes quickly walked out from inside the branch. Beside Lin Bai were his two personal bodyguards.

"Haha, brother Yang Yutian, I just know you would come and find me. Other than my master, you're the only other Class 6 Radiant Saint Master I, Lin Bai, know." From quite far away, Lin Bai laughed aloud, from the bottom of his heart.

Jian Chen revealed a smile. He had favorable opinions towards Lin Bai. Not to mention that fact that Lin Bai was an honest and reliable person, just because he had helped Jian Chen resolve the small problem with the Lei family was enough for Jian Chen to feel grateful.

“Uncle Lin Bai, I haven’t seen you in three months. I hope you’ve been well,” said Jian Chen with a smile.

“Aiya, brother Yang Yutian, it’s better if you just call me Lin Bai and drop the ‘uncle’.” Lin Bai said with a forced smile, before looking at Quan Youcai who was beside Jian Chen soon after. He quickly glanced past the blue badge of Quan Youcai’s chest and a sliver of respect immediately appeared on his face. He asked, “Brother Yang Yutian, I wonder who this esteemed Class 6 Radiant Saint Master is?”

Quan Youcai glanced past the badge on Lin Bai’s chest, and a sliver of arrogance immediately appeared on his face. He said, “I’m Quan Youcai, a friend of brother Yang Yutian. So you’re called Lin Bai? Alright, if you stick with us, we’ll guarantee that you’ll successfully reach Class 6 and if you encounter any problems with Radiant Artes in the future, feel free to come and find me.” Quan Youcai boasted without any shame, as if he had an extremely great accomplishment in Radiant Artes.

Lin Bai chuckled and clasped his hands at Quan Youcai, “When the time comes, perhaps I really will need to trouble master Quan Youcai for some directions.”

Quan Youcai crossed his arms and raised his head slightly, and looked at the ceiling of the building. He carried an air of self-importance and said, “Small matter. If you encounter any difficulties, feel free to come look for me. For Yang Yutian’s sake, I’ll make an exception and help you for free. There is nothing that I, Quan Youcai, cannot handle regarding Radiant Artes.” As soon as he finished speaking, he seemed to remember something. His air of self-important instantly disappeared and glanced carefully at Jian Chen. He added, “Of course, other than the three Radiant Artes that only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters can practise.”

“Uncle Lin Bai, don’t listen to him talk nonsense. He’s just blathering, trying to trick people. You mustn’t believe him.” Jian Chen could not put up with it any longer and left the branch office with Lin Bai.

“Oi oi oi, Yang Yutian, how can you look down at me. I, Quan Youcai, am extremely famous. I’m not as deplorable as you’ve described.” Quan Youcai was filled with recalcitrance, speaking unhappily next to Jian Chen.

The vice-manager stared dumbfoundedly as the figures of the three people departed, until they had disappeared from his sights. Only then did he return to his senses. He mumbled to himself, “Quan Youcai, that person’s actually Quan Youcai. I heard that a hundred years ago, Quan Youcai once battled the person who placed seventh in the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, and the outcome was a draw. Perhaps he’s that Quan Youcai?”

Afterwards, Jian Chen continued to go strolling through the various large stores of the City of God under Lin Bai’s lead, in hopes of finding materials for the Azulet Swords. However, the outcome caused Jian Chen great disappointment in the end. After three consecutive days of rushing about, he did not find anything.

Three days later, Jian Chen bid farewell to Lin Bai. With Yang Ling and Quan Youcai, he arrived at a transportation stop in the city. After spending two Class 4 Monster Cores, he left the city through the Space Gate.

The City of God was one of the seven capitals of the Tian Yuan Continent. It took up an extremely large area, and it would take a day and night’s worth of travel to go to any city gate in any direction from the

centre. As a result, there were a few places in the city where Saint Kings of the past had erected Space Gates.

The Space Gates of the City of God were slightly different from the Space Gate of the Qinhuang Kingdom. It was open all year round, and had already existed for countless years. The Space Gates were each powered by a wondrous formation that absorbed the energy of the world, not requiring Class 5 Monster Cores to be activated. As a result, using the Space Gates in the City of God only required a fee of a single Class 4 Monster Core.

Jian Chen and the other two left the City of God through the space gate, before hailing a carriage to go directly to Fragrance River, ten kilometers away.

Fragrance River was an extremely beautiful scenic place, and had already existed for countless years. Apparently, when the City of God was first founded in the ancient times, the river was a chasm split open by a peerless Saint Emperor. The chasm was around thirty meters wide with a bottomless depth, and surrounded the entire city.

Afterwards, due to the accumulation of rain, it slowly filled up the chasm. In the end, the chasm essentially turned into a moat for the City of God, while the river water carried a slight fragrance. As a result, the chasm split open by a Saint Emperor in the ancient times slowly became a beautiful, scenic place outside the City of God, and was named Fragrance River.