

## Chaotic 751

### Chapter 751: The Grand Elder of the Zaar Family

In the Zaar family, the patriarch was only a spokesperson. Although he possessed some status, he did not possess much power and could not really make decisions crucial to the Zaar family. Once something major happened or if they needed to do something major, the patriarch would need to report to the elders which stand above.

The elders of the Zaar family were split into two groups. The internal elders of the Zaar family are all senior members of the clan, people who possess power to do things. If their opinions come to agreement, they can essentially determine all crucial things of the Zaar family, as well as control all movements of the clan.

As for the external elders, they were formed from a few experts, of the Zaar family as well as people who were invited from elsewhere. These outer elders possessed a certain status and could enjoy generous treatments from the clan, but they did not really possess any power.

Jian Chen had learned about these groups of the Zaar clan from the president of the union before he had come. This was why he had some rough understandings as to how the largest clan in the City of God functioned.

Jian Chen sat down in an empty seat to the side. Afterwards, he conversed with the people sitting in the hall slightly and after a series of exchanges and introductions, Jian Chen also learned that all the people sitting in the hall were part of the high-ranking management of the Zaar family.

Just at this moment, the patriarch's expression became serious. He stared at Jian Chen with keen eyes and said, "Master Yang Yutian, this time inviting you to our Zaar family as a guest is actually because we have something important we want to discuss with master Yang Yutian."

Hearing that, Jian Chen understood that they had finally reached the main topic of conversation. His expression also became slightly stern and said with his hands clasped, "I wonder what the patriarch has to discuss with me?"

The patriarch smiled, "Unprecedented prodigies like Master Yang Yutian are admirable to all of our inner elders. For this, our elders even held a discussion together and decided in the end that they hope master Yang Yutian can become an internal elder of my Zaar clan and enjoy the power and status. I wonder how master Yang Yutian feels about it?" After he finished what he was saying, the patriarch stared fixedly at Jian Chen. Slivers of anticipation appeared in the depths of his eyes.

"I must thank the Zaar family for their great kindness, but I've already become a core member of the Radiant Saint Master Union, and the president's even taken me as his disciple. If I join your Zaar family now, it might be rather inappropriate." Jian Chen said at ease. He did not care at all whether his decision would offend the Zaar family or not.

"Master Yang Yutian, you must think this through. This is the first time ever since the founding of the clan that my Zaar family is allowing a person who is not a part of the family become an internal elder by inviting you. My Zaar family really views you with importance." The Zaar family patriarch explained.

Jian Chen said apologetically, "Patriarch, I really must apologise. Unless I gain master's consent, it'll be extremely difficult for me to become an internal elder of the Zaar family."

"Ai!" The patriarch sighed gently and no longer said anything. Suddenly, his expression changed and revealed a sliver of respect, before quickly recovering. He said to Jian Chen, Master Yang Yutian, the grand elder wishes to see you. Please come with me."

With that, the patriarch directly exited the hall. A light of interest flickered in Jian Chen's eyes as he hesitated slightly. Shortly afterwards, he followed up behind the patriarch closely, while his bodyguard Yang Ling was kept back in the hall.

Following the patriarch, Jian Chen travelled towards the back courtyard without any obstructions. Within the clan, Jian Chen did not see any patrolling guards, but instead felt several strong presences. They were all at least Earth Saint Masters, even with some Heaven Saint Masters in between.

When Jian Chen walked past a grand hall, he had even felt the presence of a Saint Ruler, a Saint Ruler who had already reached the Third Heavenly Layer.

Jian Chen knew that all the strength he had seen was only the tip of the iceberg for the Zaar family. To be able to occupy the City of God, as well as have one of the eight great kingdoms as a subsidiary nation, the Zaar family definitely had much more than this little bit of power.

Jian Chen followed behind the patriarch, entering a palace in the back of the clan. Finally, they stopped in a guest room and in the centre of the room, a ruddy old man sat next to a table, drinking tea at leisure. The old man wore white robes, while his white hair was tied into a bun on his head. He gave off an ancient feeling around him, and seemed slightly sage-like.

"I greet the grand elder!" The patriarch bowed towards the old man with an expression of respect.

"You can go." The grand elder said expressionlessly, without even looking at the patriarch.

"Yes sir!: Before the grand elder, the patriarch of the family seemed to show great respect. He bowed deeply towards the grand elder again, before backing off with gentle steps.

After the patriarch left, the grand elder finally raised his head. His gaze landed on Jian Chen and he said with a dull voice, "You're Yang Yutian?"

Jian Chen clasped his hands, but just when he wanted to speak, his expression suddenly changed. The grand elder began to give off an invisible force, like a mountain, forcefully pushing down on Jian Chen. It caused Jian Chen to lose all mobility, and even his two legs bowed slightly, forcing him down to kneel on the ground.

"You still don't have the right for me to kneel!" Flames of anger exploded in Jian Chen's heart. In that very moment, his gaze became sharp, and a light exploded in his eyes, The surrounding Radiant Saint Force quickly gathered towards him, forming a silvery armor that clad every inch of his body at lightning speed. It radiated with a dazzling white light, resisting the great pressure.

With the formation of the Radiant Saint Armor, the pressure on Jian Chen's body suddenly lessened by a lot. His bent legs immediately straightened out, and his gaze towards the grand elder also increased in hostility.

“This grand elder should be at least a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.” Jian Chen thought to himself. However, he did not feel any fear at all.

A sliver of interest flashed across the grand elder’s eyes. He gaze towards Jian Chen now carried an additional hint of admiration, and the invisible force given off by him abruptly increased.

Jian Chen began to tremble violently. His legs which he had just straightened out began to bend again. In that moment, he felt like the thing above him was not a mountain, but a metal mountain, a mountain entirely made from metal.

Crack!

A crack appeared on Jian Chen’s Radiant Saint Master armor. Shortly afterwards, the crack began to expand, slowly covering every inch of the armor before finally breaking, turning into dust and disappearing.

Jian Chen clenched his jaw, and forced all the Chaotic Force in his body back into the chaotic neidan, to hide it. At this very moment, it was extremely easy to expose his secret as a fighter. In order to prevent any accidents, he gave up on the idea of using his Chaotic Body to resist it.

“God’s Protection!” Jian Chen cried out with a deep voice and cast the only defensive arte of the three great Radiant Artes. Immediately, the surrounding Radiant Saint Force began to gather around Jian Chen at an unbelievable speed. Although the grand elder had restricted Jian Chen’s movements, he was unable to stop Jian Chen from casting Radiant Artes, as Radiant Saint Force was not something fighters could control.

“Gods’s Protection? Who would’ve thought that you’ve even grasped this Radiant Arte. Looks like you know all three great Radiant Artes from the Radiant Saint Master Union.” The grand elder muttered to himself softly, while he carried some shock on his face.

God’s Protection was gathering the Radiant Saint Force in the surroundings and pouring it into the body, allowing the body to become like metal. It did not have any consequential effects either.

The vast Radiant Saint Force poured into Jian Chen without any indication of stopping, before finally all fusing with his body. It caused Jian Chen to radiate with a vague white light all over, and the strength of his body began to increase at an unbelievable pace. Although it was far from the Chaotic Body in toughness, it was the strongest defensive arte for the weak bodies of Radiant Saint Masters.

Jian Chen’s defence constantly increased. As the powerful Radiant Saint Force surged about in his body, it blocked the pressure from the grand elder, and his bent legs began to straighten out slowly once again.

The grand elder revealed a weird light in his eyes and muttered, “Not bad, not bad!” As he said those four words, the pressure Jian Chen was under abruptly increased by several fold, completely suppressing all the light Jian Chen shone with from God’s Protection. As for where Jian Chen was standing, a crack had appeared, and constantly began to expand, His two feet gradually sank three inches into the ground.

A sliver of determination appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes. He slowly closed them and raised his arms with difficulty, forming a weird seal before his chest.

Witness that, the grand elder's pupils suddenly constricted. He remembered that it was the hand seal for casting the forbidden arte, God's Descent."

"I definitely can't let him cast God's Descent. Although it's not the real thing and cannot harm me at all, the great disturbance caused by it will alert the people in the union." The grand elder thought, before immediately withdrawing the pressure. With the wave of a hand, a gentle force forcefully knocked away the hand seal formed by Jian Chen. He laughed, "Please do not get angry, master Yang Yutian. Before, I was only testing brother Yang Yutian's strength and did not have any other intentions. If I have offended you in any shape or form, I wish that master Yang Yutian can forgive me."

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. Although he knew that the grand elder was testing him, it really made him angry.

"I wonder why the grand elder has called me here?" Jian Chen said coldly. He was not polite at all.

Perhaps the grand elder understood that what he did before was a little too much, but he did not pay too much attention to Jian Chen's attitude. He laughed, "Master Yang Yutian really is straightforward. Alright, I'll get to the point. Master Yang Yutian, I want you to join my Zaar family and become an internal elder of the clan."

"The patriarch has already raised this topic. I will probably be disappointing the grand elder." Jian Chen's tone was rather icy.

The grand elder continued, "Master Yang Yutian, I'll be honest. The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union only has a hundred years left. Once those hundred years pass, the Radiant Saint Master Union will fall under my Zaar family. If you join my Zaar family as an internal elder, I can promise you that my Zaar clan can give you full authority of the Radiant Saint Master Union, with you as the president and my Zaar family as a powerful supporter. Master Yang Yutian, there is no harm in consider it."

The grand elder did not hide anything from Jian Chen. Although the whole matter of absorbing the Radiant Saint Master Union could be considered a secret, it was no longer a secret among the larger clans of the City of God. Also, the grand elder knew even better that the president of the union had already become aware of the Zaar family's wild ambitions long ago, so telling this secret to Jian Chen would not affect the plans of the clan at all.

#### Chapter 752: Assassination on the Open Streets

Although Jian Chen knew about the wild ambitions of the Zaar family, he had never thought that the grand elder would tell him about it so directly. This made him stunned. However, he knew that the reason why the Zaar family wanted him to join them was to gain control of the Radiant Saint Master Union through him. If they could do that, not only would they gain control of the union without shedding any blood, they would also gain an expert as strong as the president of the union, allowing their strength to greatly increase.

However, with Jian Chen's personality, he definitely would not become a chess piece in other people's hands. He clasped his hands at the grand elder, "Grand elder, I must thank the clan's good intentions, but Yang Yutian will perhaps be disappointing you."

The grand elder's gaze immediately began to sharpen, staring at Jian Chen fixedly with his two eyes, like two unsheathed, sharp swords. He raised his voice, "Yang Yutian, are you still unwilling to become an internal elder of the clan?"

"Yes!" Jian Chen looked into the grand elder's eyes. He did not show any fear at all.

The two stared at each other fixedly, as if their gazes were sparks, colliding mid-air. This lasted for a while, before the grand elder finally retracted his gaze. He sighed gently, "Whatever. Since you're so determined, I will not force you. Yang Yutian, you can leave!"

Jian Chen left silently. Only the grand elder was left in the room, sitting there drinking tea just like how he was before.

"What a pity, it's really a pity. He's such a prodigy, but not of any use to my Zaar family." A long while later, the grand elder gave out a soft sigh. Shortly afterwards, a piece of jade appeared in his hand, which his hand crushed without any hesitation.

At the same time, in the eight clans, the expressions of those in control all changed. They all pulled out a piece of broken jade in their Space Rings.

"Do it!"

...

Walking out from the grand elder's building, the patriarch that had brought him there had already disappeared. Jian Chen could only go back to the conference hall using his memory.

Jian Chen arrived at the hall without any obstructions. There, he saw that all the high-ranking members of the Zaar family had left. Other than the two guards in the hall, there was just Yang Ling, who sat there all by himself.

A gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. In his heart, he already understood that the way the Zaar family treated him was vastly different from before. He said, "Mr. Yang Ling, let's go!"

Yang Ling stood up and walked out of the empty hall. With a cold expression, he followed behind Jian Chen and silently walked towards the main entrance of the Zaar family. No one came out to see them off, much less urge them to stay.

"Return to the headquarters!" Jian Chen and Yang Ling boarded the carriage as Jian Chen said to the horse-driver.

The luxurious carriage bearing the symbol of the union turned around and directly travelled towards the headquarters. In the carriage, Jian Chen sat with his head down, in thought, while the light in eyes constantly flickered. As for Yang Ling, he remained expressionless, sitting to one side coldly with his eyes closed, resting.

"Not only have I rejected the offer of becoming an internal elder, I've also learnt from the grand elder of the Zaar family's future plans from this trip to the Zaar family. It's already put me in a position against the Zaar family in some sense. This Zaar family will definitely move against me. I need to be more careful in this period of time." Jian Chen thought to himself. He did not fear the eight clans, but he needed to be cautious against the Zaar family. After all, the Zaar family was powerful existence akin to an ancient clan.

“I need to quickly reach Class 7. Once I become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, I can leave this place, and I won’t need to care about the matters between the Zaar family and the Radiant Saint Master Union.” Jian Chen thought to himself. However, he thought of what the union grand elder has said to him in the very end shortly afterwards.

“Yang Yutian, I hope you don’t forget the president of the union is your master. The relationship between the two of you may not be very deep, but the president values you very much and has high hopes, and more importantly, he treats you as the future pillar of support for the union. Don’t make us disappointed.”

Thinking up to that, a sliver of hesitation appeared on Jian Chen’s face.

Just at this moment, the carriage Jian Chen was in began to shake violently. It began to quickly decelerate from its original speed, while a noisy hubbub erupted outside shortly afterwards.

Yang Ling, who sat beside Jian Chen and was resting, abruptly opened his eyes and with a flash, he exited the carriage. As for Jian Chen, he sat still in the carriage. He had already observed the outside situation clearly with his presence.

At this moment, Yang Ling entered the carriage again. He said, “Master Yang Yutian, the carriage was too fast and an accident occurred. A child’s been hit.”

“Let’s go and have a look!” Jian Chen said expressionlessly. Afterwards, he left the carriage together with Yang Ling. He saw that there was a skinny, small girl, roughly eleven or twelve years old, fainted on the ground. Her forehead was wounded, and fresh blood dyed her entire face. She wore inexpensive clothes, clearly not someone wealthy.

Beside the girl knelt an average-looking, middle-aged woman in simple clothes, crying aloud, “Daughter, my daughter, nothing must happen to you. I only have you, my one daughter. If anything happens to you, how can I continue to live...”

Seeing this, Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows slightly. With a gaze of blame, he stared at the horse-driver and said, “How did you do this?”

The old man who drove the horses paled slightly and said with a trembling voice, “Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, the girl was mischievous. She ran into the centre of the road.”

“Sir, please save this little girl...”

“This little girl is so pitiful. Sir, you can’t just watch her die...”

“Sir, this pitiful girl was hit by your carriage, you have to save her...”

...

There were a lot of passers-by on the street. Very soon, many people gathered in the surroundings, all speaking to Jian Chen.

At this moment, the mother of the girl was already on the ground, begging Jian Chen on her hands and knees. She said, “Sir, I only have one daughter. She’s my lifeblood. I beg you, please save my daughter. If something happens to my daughter, then I don’t want to live anymore...”

Jian Chen helped the woman to her feet and said softly, "Miss, don't worry. I will definitely save your daughter." With that, Jian Chen directly knelt down to where the unconscious girl was. Blood constantly flowed from the girl's head, which had already formed a small pool on the ground.

Jian Chen stared at the girl's forehead injury for a while, while an ineffable light flash across his eyes. Afterwards, he slowly raised his right hand and a ball of soft Radiant Saint Force slowly gathered around it. The Radiant Saint Force was not gentle, but it carried a certain sharp intent that could only be felt by other Radiant Saint Masters.

At that moment, changes began to happen. The mother of the girl gently raised her left hand and placed it on Jian Chen's back. Immediately, a cold Qi began to surge violently from the woman's palm, entering Jian Chen's body. At the same time, a dagger had appeared soundlessly in the woman's right hand, slashing at Jian Chen's neck with lightning speed.

Everything happened in a flash, without any prior signs. It completely dazed the on-looking bystanders in the surroundings.

"Be careful!" Yang Ling's pupils constricted, and his gaze immediately became a glare. He yelled aloud to warn Jian Chen, and then shot towards the woman like a lightning bolt.

Even though Yang Ling was a Heaven Saint Master, the woman was just too close to Jian Chen. Also, the woman had struck out extremely fast, so Yang Ling was unable to go up and help out in time.

Just as the woman was about to cut Jian Chen's throat with the dagger, there was a flash of light, which actually pierced the centre of the woman's eyebrows with a speed several fold faster than the dagger. It was actually the Radiant Saint Force that Jian Chen had gathered in his hand, which was turned into a raindrop-sized ball of light in an instant and shot out.

The dagger stopped around three inches from Jian Chen's throat. Between the woman's eyebrows, a bloody hole had already appeared.

At this moment, Yang Ling also arrived. He struck a palm clad in powerful Saint Force directly and mercilessly at the woman's back. The woman was immediately sent flying far away.

At the same time, the unconscious girl on the ground snapped her eyes open. She opened her small mouth slightly, and a sharp weapon, the size of a sewing needle, shot out from her mouth, directly piercing towards the centre of Jian Chen's eyebrows.

A light exploded from Jian Chen's eyes. Just when the needle-like weapon from the mouth of the girl was three inches away from him, it stopped and slowly fell into his hand under the control of his mind. Surprisingly, it was a finger-sized blade. The blade was completely black, clearly containing poison.

Jian Chen stared at the small blade fixedly, while his eyes became brighter and brighter.

"You're looking to die!" Yang Ling was immediately angered. Vast Saint Force exploded from his fist, which he threw mercilessly towards the girl on the floor.

The girl remained calm. She directly leapt up from the ground and opened put her palms together, keeping them open slightly. Surging Saint Force gathered and it collided forcefully with Yang Ling's fist.

Boom! With a muffled sound, the surging energy ripples exploded in where the girl and Yang Ling had clashed. It caused the ground to crack.

Yang Ling's expression changed slightly. He staggered back a few steps and stared at the girl who seemed to only be twelve or thirteen. He cried out, "Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master!"

Suddenly, a dozen or so of the bystanders rushed in. In their hands were daggers, which they used to stab at Jian Chen.

"Master Yang Yutian be careful, they're assassins!" Yang Ling yelled aloud. His expression became stern and a huge, completely red sword appeared in his hand. He rushed directly at the people.

Of the dozen or so assassins, six of them stopped to obstruct Yang Ling, while the remaining people rushed at Jian Chen. Each of them had cold gazes, but did not even carry a sliver of killing intent.

Jian Chen finally looked away from the small blade. He stared at the assassins that rushed towards him with calmly, while the corner of his lips curled into a sneer. He mumbled softly, "Whatever, I might as well test out the strength of my artes." Since the battle on the ferry, Jian Chen had spent a dozen or so days in the headquarters to continue his comprehension of Radiant Artes, which greatly increased the strength of his artes.

"Radiance Burst!" Jian Chen muttered with a low voice. The surrounding Radiant Saint Force immediately began to gather quickly around him. This time, the speed at which it gathered was several times faster than before. In that very moment, Jian Chen's surroundings was full of countless glowing raindrops.

Chapter 753: Both Assassination Organisations have come

Countless droplets gathered around Jian Chen. Each droplet was condensed from powerful Radiant Saint Force, which gave off a sharp intent. Shortly afterwards, the countless droplets turned into streaks of white light under Jian Chen's control, surging at the assassins in the surroundings.

The assassins all swung their daggers to resist the attack of the droplets and for some time, the clangs between the daggers and droplets constantly rang out. A large portion of the assassins were Earth Saint Masters, while the rest were Heaven Saint Masters. Whenever the Earth Saint Masters received the droplets of Radiant Saint Force, their bodies would tremble greatly. The power within the inconspicuous droplets had reached a terrifying level.

"Argh!" An Earth Saint Master assassin was hit by a droplet, which directly punched a hole through his body. From the sharp pain, he could not help but call out, and his hands also paused a little. This led to him being hit by more and more droplets of Radiant Saint Force, until he died.

Painful cries sounded one after another and in just a short moment, all the Earth Saint Masters were dead. All of them had hundreds or thousands of holes punched through their bodies, with the blood dyeing them all over.

Currently, there were only four Heaven Saint Master who struggled to resist the attacks. However, their advance had already been forcefully halted by the dense droplets. They could not advance at all, and were instead forced into swift retreat by the droplets.



“Hall master Feng, when are you going to help out?” An assassin called out.

A gleam of light flashed across the young girl in the distance. The small blade in Jian Chen’s hand seemed to be in her control, immediately flying out of Jian Chen’s hand as a silver streak and piercing towards the centre of Jian Chen’s eyebrows.

Jian Chen focused his gaze. Suddenly, a sliver of vague azure and purple light appeared in his eyes, while the small blade controlled by the girl was forcefully stopped before Jian Chen’s forehead. Afterwards, immediately turned into a streak of light under Jian Chen’s control with its target being the girl. On the small blade, a sliver of vague Azulet Sword Qi appeared.

“Radiant Saint Sword!” Jian Chen focused on two things at the same time. He pulled apart his two palms and four dazzling Radiant Saint Swords immediately condensed between his hands, before turning into silver streaks, as they shot towards the four Heaven Saint Master assassins.

The four assassins all flew backwards as they spat out blood and their complexions had become white as a sheet. They landed heavily on the ground.

As for hall master Feng, the small blade had also pierced her chest. She immediately began to pale, while a trail of black blood flowed from the corner of her mouth. She was poisoned.

Swish!

The air-piercing sound appeared from behind; the small blade that had pierced through the girl’s chest had turned around in the distance under Jian Chen’s control and was flying back along its original path. With silvers of Azulet Sword Qi, it passed through the girl’s back, returning to Jian Chen’s hand.

The girl gave out a grunt and forcefully suppressed the poison that was quickly spreading throughout her body. She suddenly kicked off the ground with her feet, rising into the air and escaping into the distance.

Jian Chen did not plan on letting the girl go. Although the girl only seemed to be about twelve or thirteen, Jian Chen knew that her true age was much more than that.

“Radiant Saint Sword!” Jian Chen cried out deeply. A Radiant Saint Sword quickly condensed and with a swing of his hand, it turned into a long streak of light, pursuing the girl.

The escaping girl suddenly turned around mid-air. A dagger similar to the ones used by the other assassins appeared in her hand, and she swung it at the Radiant Saint Sword with all her strength.

With a loud boom, the Radiant Saint Sword was broken, but a mouthful of blood also sprayed from the girl’s mouth. She began to fall out of the sky, while the poison in her body was also freed from the suppression of Saint Force. It immediately began to spread violently, quickly causing her complexion to darken.

At this moment, the wind and clouds in the sky began to surge. A vast pressure permeated the surroundings. Yang Ling wielded the sword by pointing it towards the sky, while the sword itself radiated with a dazzling red light. The sword also gave off terrifying heat, causing the surrounding air to skyrocket in temperature.

“Taste my Heaven Tier Battle Skill!” Yang Ling yelled out. He suddenly swung the huge sword, swinging it towards the closest assassins.

Although the assassins were Heaven Saint Masters, they still had not reached the peak, so they were far from Yang Ling, a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, in terms of strength. They were directly immobilised by the pressure of the Heaven Tier Battle Skill.

The dazzling red light from the huge sword slid past the throats of four assassins, beheading them all. Afterwards, it continued towards the fifth assassin without any decrease in might.

It was already too late to dodge. The assassin cried out and used all his strength to strike the flaming-red huge sword that had locked onto him.

With a violent bang, the assassin’s dagger was knocked away, while the huge sword stabbed into his chest like a lightning bolt. Most of the flames hidden within the huge sword surged into the assassin’s body.

“Argh!” The assassin cried out in pain. His entire body turned red at a visible rate, before a flame appeared on him. The flame quickly spread out, before turning into a sea of fire, enveloping the assassin, and quickly burning him into ashes.

Yang Ling’s Heaven Tier Battler Skill directly filled five experts of the same strength, which caused the original number of six to drop to one.

“Yang Ling, go capture that girl. Let me handle the remainders.” Jian Chen said loud and clear. With that, another five Radiant Saint Sword were condensed. Each sword was four meters in length and gave off a powerful rippling of energy. Its strength was clearly much more powerful than the ones before.

The five Radiant Saint Sword were the most powerful ones Jian Chen could condense. The Radiant Saint Swords he had just cast were much more powerful, because they were cast from a method that he had comprehended in the dozen or so days after returning from the ferry.

“Yes master Yang Yutian.” Yang Ling immediately replied and shot off in the direction of the girl.

Looking at the Radiant Saint Swords that were clearly much more powerful floating beside Jian Chen, the expressions of the remaining assassins could not help but change.

“Retreat!” One of the people bellowed. He no longer wanted to fight, dragging his heavily-injured body towards the distance to flee. Afterwards, the four other people all began to flee in other directions.

However, before they could all escape into the distance, the five swords floating beside Jian Chen immediately shot out, catching up to the people with a speed several times faster. They pierced deeply into the backs of the five assassins, before the sword exploded with a bang. The powerful energy blasted the bodies of the assassins apart, and caused it to rain blood.

With the deaths of the five assassins, Yang Ling also returned from the distance. To no surprise, he carried the girl in his hand. The girl’s face had already darkened, clearly deeply poisoned already.

Yang Ling threw the girl onto the floor and said, “Master Yang Yutian, I’ve caught the person. Are you fine?”

"I'm fine. They don't possess the strength to harm me." Jian Chen tidied up his rather messy clothes. Before, although he was taken by surprise and hit by the woman's palm, the attack was unable to harm Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. Also, the cold Qi that had been forced into Jian Chen's body had completely disappeared from a surge of Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen arrived before the girl and stared coldly at her. He asked, "Where did you obtain the material for making these small blades?"

The girl stared at Jian Chen in mockery and said with an old tone, "Why does a person who is about to die ask so many questions? Even if you ask them, it's a waste, because you won't be able to live for much longer. No one can survive from the pursuit of the Yama Hall. Not even Saint Rulers." The girl's voice was very husky, and it did not suit her age at all. Just from the voice, it was easier to believe that she was an old woman in her seventies or eighties.

Jian Chen's complexion became overcast, "If you know where the material for making this small blade is from, I might be able to let you go." Jian Chen cared very much towards the small blade, because it was made out of a material used to make the Azulet Swords. It was called Heaven's Soulstone. The amount of Heaven's Soulstone he currently had was far from enough, because there was a great demand for forging the Azulet Swords. It was basically a quarter of all the materials.

"Don't you think you can get any information from me!" The girl said coldly, before closing her eyes.

Jian Chen glared at the girl for a while, before saying with a deep voice, "Yang Ling, restrict her movements and take her back to the headquarters!"

Ptui! Suddenly, black blood sprayed from the girl's mouth. The girl collapsed powerlessly on the ground, becoming lifeless.

Yang Ling quickly examined the girl's body and said, "Master Yang Yutian, she's already committed suicide by stopping her heart."

Jian Chen said nothing. He glanced at the poison-clad blade in his hand, before putting it away silently. He turned around and walked towards the carriage, "Let's continue on our way back to the headquarters!"

The horse-driver on the carriage hurriedly leapt down from the carriage, arriving in front of Jian Chen. He asked out of concern, "Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, are you unharmed? It's no longer safe on the road. Quickly enter the carriage, I'll immediately drive the carriage back to the headquarters."

Jian Chen said nothing and immediately entered the carriage. Currently, all his attention was on the matter about the small blade, while the assassination did not affect him at all. He had experienced countless slaughters in his life, so something so small had already become as common as a meal.

However, just when Jian Chen had basically entered the carriage, the horse-driver pulled out a dagger without any sounds. Like a lightning bolt, he stabbed at Jian Chen's back. If Jian Chen was hit by this attack, the dagger would pierce his heart from the back.

A gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen eyes and shortly afterwards, his lips curled into a sneer of disdain.

The dagger was viciously stabbed at Jian Chen back, but it only punctured the clothes that Jian Chen wore. Just when the sharp blade reached Jian Chen's body, it was as if it had hit a tough steel board instead, unable to advance any further.

The complexion of the horse-driver changed slightly, but he reacted very quickly. The Saint Force in his body flowed steadily into the dagger. He used all his strength to push with the dagger, but no matter how hard he tried, the dagger was unable to continue into Jian Chen even by a little. It was as if an extremely tough, metal wall was blocking the dagger's path.

Bang! At this moment, Yang Ling had arrived. He directly threw a punch at the horse-driver without a second thought, knocking the horse-driver flying, around ten meters away. He hit the ground and constantly vomited blood.

"Bastard, who would've thought that you, the driver is also an assassin!" Yang Ling roared at the horse-driver. He was currently completely angered. As Jian Chen's bodyguard, he had already made two mistakes in such a short time. If it were another Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, perhaps they would have passed away long ago.

Jian Chen stuck his head out of the carriage and gazed at the horse-driver with a complicated expression. He sighed in wonder, "What great concealing technique. Not only were you completely silent when you struck out, not even a sliver of killing intent leaked out. Even I did not feel it at all. You must be someone who's been trained before. I wonder which organisation you belong to?"

"The. Underworld. Sect!" The horse-driver stuttered each word, while he stared fixedly at Jian Chen, "If it were not for the defensive treasure on you, you would've died under the hands of the Underworld Sect."

Jian Chen revealed the sliver of a sneer and muttered, "The Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall. Two of the three great assassination organisations have actually come. Looks like the person who wants to kill me really does think highly of me. I just wonder if the Bloodsword Sect is taking part or not!" With that, a Radiant Saint Sword condensed in Jian Chen's hand, which directly shot towards the horse-driver. He was only an Earth Saint Master and was already heavily injured from Yang Ling's punch. He did not have any ability to dodge Jian Chen's sword, so he died on the spot.

"Yang Ling, you drive the carriage next. After I return to the headquarters, it won't be too peaceful for me in this upcoming time."

#### Chapter 754: Saint Ruler Assassins

With the death of the horse-driver, Yang Ling was naturally responsible next for driving the carriage. Yang Ling drove the carriage around the corpses of the dozen or so assassins, travelling quickly into the distance. All that was left behind was the splatters of blood everywhere and several corpses, a testimony for everything that had occurred before.

In the distance, the people who had gathered to watch all gave way to the carriage, all staring at the person in the carriage with admiration. Clearly, they had witnessed the abilities displayed by Jian Chen to consecutively slaughter several powerful Heaven Saint Masters, and all admired the strength Jian Chen showed.

At this moment, a ripple suddenly surged in the far away space. An invisible arrow, completely formed from World Force, shot with incomparable speed towards the carriage, as if it was fused with the surroundings.

Jian Chen who sat cross-legged in the carriage snapped open his eyes and two gleams of light flashed in his eyes. He was a Saint Ruler himself, so he naturally could feel the invisible World Force very clearly.

“There’s a powerful Saint Ruler trying to assassinate me!” Jian Chen thought to himself. He was not even perturbed when he faced against the dozen or so assassins before, but in this very moment, he finally became stern. What made him think was probably how to escape without exposing his identity.

The World Force arrow shot towards the carriage silently, while Jian Chen who sat in the carriage was pained. This was because he could not react in any shape or form currently, as he was a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master and should not have been able to sense World Force that could only be controlled by Saint Rulers.

In that crucial moment, the surrounding space quickly froze. It caused the invisible arrow that shot towards the carriage to slow down, as if it had entered mud. Its advancing speed was no longer as fast as before.

Shortly afterwards, a grey-robed, middle-aged man shot over like a lightning bolt with unbelievable speed, as if he had fused with the surroundings. He stood before the invisible arrow, and blocked it with his body. As he clenched his hand, the invisible World Force quickly gathered in the man’s hand, and formed a huge invisible sword. He swung it to receive the incoming arrow.

The huge sword collided with the arrow mid-air. It did not give off an expected boom, but instead the space there trembled violently. The invisible arrow was dispersed and the giant, invisible sword condensed by the man continued into the distance without any decrease in speed, just that its size had shrunk by a portion.

Several kilometers away, a black-robed old man floated silently in the air. He stared sternly at the gray-clothed man, and a long bow appeared in his hand shortly afterwards. He quickly drew the bowstring and shot out an invisible arrow at the sword, before fusing with the surrounding space without even looking at the outcome. He turned around and fled into the distance, immediately disappearing.

“Hmph, you offend my Radiant Saint Master Union and you think you can just leave like this? Stay behind!” A powerful killing intent flashed across the man’s eyes. He immediately began to chase the fleeing old man.

Just as the man began his pursuit, another three invisible arrows formed from World Force shot towards the carriage from the north, south and east. They were all extremely fast.

The middle-aged man’s expression changed greatly. He came to a screeching halt in his pursuit for the old man, and turned around and tried to return with all his might to stop the three arrows.

As the man travelled through the air, he grabbed at the empty space and a huge, invisible sword immediately condensed from World Force in his hand. It immediately shot towards the first arrow. At this moment, he had already arrived in the path of the second arrow and threw a fist dazzling with white light, dispersing the second arrow. However, the third arrow had already approached the carriage. The

man no longer had any time to stop it and could only watch helplessly as it hit the carriage with lightning speed.

In that very moment, a gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen who sat in the carriage. Within his dantian, the chaotic neidan began to spew Chaotic Force madly, filling up every corner of his body. It completely activated the extremely powerful defense of the Chaotic Body.

Bang!

The third arrow condensed from World Force shot into the carriage, landing on Jian Chen's chest with great accuracy. With a violent boom, the invisible energy completely destroyed the luxurious carriage, while the energy ripples knocked Yang Ling who was driving the carriage flying. He coughed up a lot of blood.

As for Jian Chen, he shot off like a cannon ball, passing through the sturdy walls of several stores and finally stopping several kilometers away. The expensive white robes he wore had already turned into smithereens, revealing a golden silk armor that glowed slightly. The armor was the defensive treasure that was made from Primordial Godsilk.

Jian Chen climbed up off the ground in a sorry appearance. He stared in curiosity at the golden mail made from Primordial Godsilk, and the light in his eyes became brighter and brighter. This was because the power from the arrow before was completely blocked by the golden mail. His Chaotic Body did not play any purpose at all. He had made those preparations before for nothing.=

"Are you okay?" A heavy voiced sounded from close by. A gray-clothed middle-aged man arrived near Jian Chen, floating three meters above the ground. He currently stared at the armor in curiosity.

"I'm fine. I thank senior for helping out!" Jian Chen clasped his hands at the middle-aged man.

The man stared at the golden armor on Jian Chen with a flowing eyes for a while, before moving his gaze away to the distance, "If you're fine, then that's good. But this assassin from the Underworld Sect can't be allowed to leave so easily" The man did not pay any more attention to Jian Chen, disappearing in a flash. He pursued the assassins in the distance with an extremely great speed.

Not long later, powerful energy ripples exploded in the distance. The middle-aged man had already caught up with the assassins, and was currently embroiled in a great fight.

At the same time, a large group of people flew over from the distance. Leading them were two old men on white clouds, both in white, long robes. They seemed like immortals and behind them followed three, middle-aged men in tight clothing.

The five of them directly travelled towards Jian Chen, before finally descending beside Jian Chen. The two old men who lead them was, to no surprise, the president of the union and the grand elder.

"Yang Yutian greets master and the grand elder!" Jian Chen immediately clasped his hands, before casually glancing over the three middle-aged men behind the president and the grand elder. He could clearly feel that all three of them were Saint Rulers.

The president, grand elder and the three men all stared at Jian Chen's golden armor in wonder. However, they soon shifted their gazes from it, looking towards Jian Chen as per usual.

“Yang Yutian, are you fine?” The president asked gently, filled with concern.

“I thank master for showing concern. I am fine!” Jian Chen replied. Afterwards, he quickly glanced over the golden armor he wore and could not help but worry in secret. He did not know whether the president was interested in his armor or not.

“What wondrous mail. It’s actually able to block an attack from a Saint Ruler and have the owner come out unharmed. Looks like blocking the blow from before is not even this mail’s limit. I just wonder how powerful its defensive power is. Yang Yutian, with this piece of armor, it seems that normal Saint Rulers would struggle to harm you. And I can also relax a little about your safety.” The grand elder said in marvel. Soon, his gaze slowly became a glare and he said with a deep voice, “But none of those assassins are allowed to leave.”

At this moment, the battle in the distance became more and more intense. From all four cardinal directions, the four Saint Ruler assassins were all intercepted by people.

Another few figures appeared with a flash, approaching where Jian Chen was with great speed. They arrived at the street very soon. There were a total of eight people who had come, all of different ages, some old and some young.

As soon as the eight people arrived, they all glanced at Jian Chen first, especially the golden armor Jian Chen wore, which made their eyes glow slightly. Afterwards, the eight people all clasped their hands at the president, speaking rather politely, “I greet the president!”

In the next moment, the eight of them all saw the grand elder and they all became slightly stunned. One of them immediately said, “So it’s the grand elder. I heard several years ago, the grand elder was injured and has always spent the time in the headquarters in treatment, making us all worry. Looking at it now, the grand elder is in good health again. What a joyous occasion.”

The grand elder glanced past the eight of them indifferently and did not go into the matter of him being injured. He said with a slight smile, “Who would’ve thought that the ancestors of the eight clans have come.”

“Grand elder, the City of God is managed by our eight clans. Now that something so big has happened, how can we not come?” An old man chuckled, before glancing at Jian Chen. He said with a smile, “I heard that a prodigy appeared in the Radiant Saint Master Union, reaching Class 6 despite being so young. I believe you must be that person? You really are extraordinary, to receive a blow from a Saint Ruler as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master and come out unscathed. It’s an eye-opener for me.” As he spoke, the old man instead constantly stared at the golden armor on Jian Chen. A weird light flickered in his eyes, while a unconcealed silver of greed appeared in the depths.

Before Jian Chen could reply, the grand elder said, “Since the peace of the City of God is maintained by you eight clans, shouldn’t you handle those four assassins?”

“The grand elder is right. It should be the people of the eight clans handling it.” The speaker was a middle-aged man. As soon as he finished, he flew into the distance.

Shortly afterwards, the seven other people all let too. They split into four groups of two, pursuing the Saint Ruler assassins in four different directions. Not long later, the battle that had erupted in the distance became even more intense.

#### Chapter 755: A Sly Senior Brother (One)

The president, grand elder and the three middle-aged men all looked away from Jian Chen and stared at the battle that had erupted in the distance.

“They’re people from the Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall. Who would’ve thought that two of the three great assassination organisations who disappeared a thousand years ago have come.” The grand elder said with a deep voice. His complexion was rather overcast.

The light in the president’s eyes flicked, “Looks like the people who invited them have paid quite a large price for the Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall to both send Saint Rulers. But both of them have suffered great losses from the Bloodsword Sect a thousand years ago, greatly weakened and almost wiped out. A short thousand years is not enough for them to recover much, so there’s no need to fear. What really makes me worried is whether the Bloodsword Sect is participating or not. If they also participate, the situation will be slightly more serious.”

As soon as he heard the Bloodsword Sect, the grand elder’s expression also became rather stern, “Of the three great assassination organisations of the Tian Yuan Continent, the Yama Hall and the Underworld Sect focus on hiding their presence, such that it becomes very difficult for people to realise their existence, before they kill their unsuspecting target in an instant. As for the Bloodsword Sect, they use a special Baleful Yin Force to fight their opponents. This Baleful Yin Force is refined from killing and is extremely profound. It can fuse with the void and pass through countless things, able to affect the target’s mind even when they’re completely prepared, causing them to become disoriented. When it’s bad, it can even cause the target to fall into an endless cycle of slaughter, allowing the people of the sect to easily take their lives. In a certain sense, the Bloodsword Sect is much more terrifying than the Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall.”

The president nodded in agreement, “You’re right, but the only difference between the Bloodsword Sect and the other two is that they are unable to hide themselves. The distinct features of the Baleful Yin Force makes it easy to recognise them with a single glance no matter where they go, so when they take a mission, they choose to kill in the daylight, unlike how the other two organisations specialise in hiding their presences and killing from the dark, which is impossible to guard against. But the Bloodsword Sect’s already disappeared from the continent for a thousand years, so they should not appear.”

Listening to the conversation between the president and the grand elder, Jian Chen could not help but think of uncle Xiu from Longevity Valley. This was because he knew that the uncle Xiu living in seclusion in Longevity Valley was the sect master of the Bloodsword Sect that had disappeared for a thousand years. His strength was inestimable.

At this moment, the battle far away gradually subsided. A dozen or so figures approached them from all directions, arriving at the street Jian Chen was standing very soon.

The gray-clothed man who had come to help out Jian Chen before threw the corpse in his hand onto the floor and said expressionless, “I killed one.”



The man walked quietly towards the president and stood there. As for his eyes, they stared towards the golden mail on Jian Chen, revealing a strange expression in his eyes. This was the first time he had seen a defensive treasure that could block a blow from a Saint Ruler and come out unscathed.

Afterwards, the remaining people all returned there. Of the four Saint Ruler assassins, only one of them was killed, while the rest all escaped.

The eight ancestors of the eight clans all glanced at Jian Chen, while an indescribably light flickered in their eyes. Shortly afterwards, an old man in fiery-red robes said to Jian Chen, "This must be brother Yang Yutian. Brother Yang Yutian's received a blow from a Saint Ruler and has actually come out unharmed. This really has surprised us. Now that I look at it, everything seems to be due to this golden mail. I wonder what is this golden mail that brother Yang Yutian is wearing, which actually possesses such powerful defensive ability. It's the first time I've seen something like this."

"This was something junior had obtained through luck. As for the information regarding this golden mail, junior knows nothing." Jian Chen said calmly and did not reveal too much information.

Just as the people of the eight clans wanted to continue their questions, the president's voice sounded, "Yang Yutian, for you to be able to obtain such a treasure is your luck. Fortunately, there was this treasure protecting you today, otherwise you would've been in danger. Although I've organised for a person to protect you in secret, I never thought that the two great assassination organisations would actually send four Saint Rulers to ambush you at the same time, which almost made you fall to their hands. Alright, now that this had all be resolved, come back to the headquarters with me."

The president ignored the ancestors of the eight clans, taking Jian Chen and the heavily injured Yang Ling back to the headquarters.

After they left, the complexions of the eight clan ancestors all became rather overcast.

"Who would've thought that Yang Yutian actually possesses a defensive treasure, allowing him to withstand a blow from a Saint Ruler without any injury. With such a treasure, it'll be quite difficult for the people of the Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall to kill him." A middle-aged man said with a deep voice.

"Of the four Saint Rulers sent by the two organisations, one is dead and the other three are injured. With the way they act, they will definitely just let this slide. We should just tell them about the news that Yang Yutian possesses a defensive treasure and get them to think of ideas." The red-robed old man said calmly, but in the very depths of his eyes hid a sliver of great greed.

"That golden mail on the Class 6 Radiant Saint Master can actually withstand an attack from a Saint Ruler and come out unharmed. If I obtain that treasure, wouldn't it just make me even greater?" The red-robed old man thought, while the sliver of greed in the depths of his eyes grew stronger.

"The defence of the golden mail is just too powerful. I've never thought of a treasure that can block attacks from Saint Rulers. I must find a way to obtain it."

At that moment, similar thoughts appeared in the minds of all eight ancestors, and none of them revealed any indication of it on their faces. The defence of the golden mail was enough to tempt all of them.

Under the president's lead, Jian Chen returned to the headquarters very soon, before directly flying to the highest floor.

"Yang Yutian, the assassins of the Yama Hall and the Underworld Sect are best at hiding themselves. Since they've got their eyes on you, they will definitely not let you go, according to the way and method they do things. As for the headquarters, it's a place similar to the public, without any great restrictions for people who enter. It's very easy for the assassins of the two organisations to infiltrate, and normal guards are of no use against them. As a result, the place you live right now is no longer safe. It's best if you move to the fifth floor, where the elders of the Radiant Saint Master Union rest and cultivate. Without the invitation from an elder, even core members aren't allowed up there." The grand elder said to Jian Chen, bearing some concern in his tone.

"Yes grand elder!" Jian Chen clasped his hands in response, displaying an expression of respect. He did not really care if he moved residency or not, as he believed that other than Saint Rulers, other assassins would not be able to pose a threat no matter what. This was because he possessed the Chaotic Body that even Saint Rulers struggled to injure, not to mention Heaven Saint Masters, as well as the Ten Thousand Immunity, so neither poison nor assassination was effective against him.

"Yang Yutian, the room beside mine just happens to be empty. You should move in there. This way, if anything happens suddenly, I can make it there in time. Don't go out for this period of time. The Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall probably have planted plenty of people outside." The president said.

Afterwards, Jian Chen moved from the third floor of the castle to the fifth. As for the president and the grand elder, they did not even mention a word of the golden mail, which finally freed Jian Chen from his worry.

In the blink of an eye, there was only ten more days until the competition. For that time, Jian Chen stayed in his room without going out, passing them peacefully. As for the white tiger, it spent the time fast asleep without waking up. However, Jian Chen could clearly feel that the energy in the tiger's body was becoming more and more pure, bit by bit.

Today, Jian Chen who sat on the bed, comprehending the Radiant Artes moved slightly. He slowly opened his eyes and with the flip of his hand, an ancient jade pendant appeared. A weak thought immediately shot out from the pendant and entered the centre of Jian Chen's eyebrows.

Jian Chen remained silent for a while, before putting the piece of jade away and leaving the room. He walked a few meters, arriving in the room where the president rested. As soon as he went in, he discovered a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties sitting on a chair courteously. To no surprise, the president of the union sat opposite of him.

"Yang Yutian greets master!" Jian Chen bowed towards the president.

The president gently placed down his cup of tea and looked at Jian Chen with a smile, "Yang Yutian, this is your senior brother, Yun Tian. He's been in seclusion for over a decade and only came out yesterday. Why don't you quickly greet your senior?"

Jian Chen hurriedly glanced over Yun Tian and clasped his hands, "Yang Yutian greets senior brother Yun Tian!"

Yun Tian raised his head to look at Jian Chen and a warm smile appeared on his face, "So this is master's new disciple? Reaching Class 6 despite being so young, not bad, much better than me. Oh right, junior brother Yang Yutian, I heard from master yesterday as soon as I came out of seclusion that you have a defensive treasure that can guard against attacks from Saint Rulers. I wonder if junior can show senior just what treasure it is?"

"Senior Yun Tian, I must apologise. This golden mail never leaves me, and if I want to take it off, it's extremely difficult. I can only show senior Yun Tian some other time." Jian Chen said with a smile.

"Since it's inconvenient, another day." Yun Tian smiled without caring at all. He paused slightly before continuing, "Junior Yang Yutian really is blessed to be able to obtain such a treasure. Though, if I had obtained it, I would definitely not wear it myself and instead offer it up to master, because such a treasure can only be used to a greater capacity by an expert like master. It'll make master stronger, as well as repay master for so many years of teaching. Junior Yang Yutian, don't you think so too?" Yun Tian looked at Jian Chen with a smile.

Hearing that, Jian Chen's complexion darkened slightly. A sliver of coldness flashed across his eyes. What Yun Tian meant was getting Jian Chen to give the golden mail on him to the president.

#### Chapter 756: A Sly Senior Brother (Two)

"What a crafty senior. He actually wants me to offer up the armor. I just wonder whether it's Yun Tian's own intentions, or the president's intentions." Jian Chen thought quickly, but he did not hurry to speak. Jian Chen knew extremely well how valuable the golden mail was. It was created from the silk spat by the Primordial God Silkworm, which was born from the world. It was a unique treasure of the world, something that could not be obtained through luck and not from searching. He could give the piece of armor to his parents or his trusted friends without any hesitation, but he would not just offer it up like this to the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union.

Jian Chen hesitated for a little while, hiding the anger in his heart. He said apologetically, "Senior, this golden mail saved my life. If it were not for this piece of armor, perhaps junior would've passed away in the hands of the assassins from the Underworld Sect and the Yama Hall. If I take off this armor, perhaps I would not take another step away from the headquarters. With senior's knowledge and experience, senior must know all about how great the assassins from the two organisations are at hiding their presence. It's impossible to guard against them."

Yun Tian remained smiling and said neutrally, "I've heard about junior encountering assassins, but junior does not need to worry. It was purely a coincidence. I believe master did not anticipate that the two organisations would actually send several Saint Rulers to handle you, but something like that won't happen a second time." Saying all that, Yun Tian paused slightly before continuing, "Also, many people should know about junior possessing such a treasure now. There'll definitely be greedy people. If Saint Rulers move against junior, how will junior be able to protect the treasure? It'll end up in their hands in the end anyway, and instead bring even more trouble to junior. Why don't you just give it to master and have master keep it for you temporarily? Once junior becomes strong enough to keep the golden mail, master can just return it. How does junior feel about this?"

"Hmph, Yang Yutian, once you give the armor to master, I'll borrow it from master for myself. With this armor, I won't even fear Saint Rulers if I ever face them. I, Yun Tian, must obtain this golden mail that

can even withstand Saint Ruler attacks.” Yun Tian sneered inside and a powerful sliver of greed flashed past the depths of his eyes.

Jian Chen looked towards the president and asked calmly, “Master, is this what you would like? If master wants it, I can have master keep it for me temporarily. It’s fine.” With that, Jian Chen wanted to see whether it was Yun Tian’s own idea, or that the president had instructed his senior to act like that.

The president gently sipped at his tea and slowly placed down the cup. He looked at Jian Chen and said, “Yang Yutian, I don’t have much longer, at most a hundred years. Or maybe in just a few more years, I’ll turn into a pile of dust and disappear with the wind. Also, with my current strength, the amount of people that can harm me in the City of God can be counted on one hand. So, putting your treasured mail with me is just wasting away its capacity. Also, right now you face the combined assassination of the two organisations. If you wear the armor, it can save your life. You don’t need to pay any attention to what your senior’s said.”

“Master...” Yun Tian became impatient and wanted to persuade him, but he stopped when the president raised his hand. The president said, “Yun Tian, you don’t need to say anymore. Your junior is an unprecedented prodigy and will definitely reach a level equal to me, or even break through and reach the legendary Class 8. During this period of time, the safety of your junior is of utmost important. It’s most suitable for your junior to wear the armor.”

Jian Chen relaxed a little and glanced at Yun Tian, “Looks like this is all senior Yun Tian’s intentions. He has already become greedy for the armor I possess.” Jian Chen’s mind was full of disdain. Unless it was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler or above who personally moved out to take things from him, Jian Chen did not need to pay heed, let alone Yun Tian, a mere Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.

In the City of God, no Saint Ruler would ever dare to infiltrate the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union, unless the president himself had malicious intentions.

Yun Tian’s eyes flickered. With what the president had said, he already understood that his plan of using the president to obtain the treasured mail had already failed.

“Looks like master views Yang Yutian with great importance. Otherwise, why would he give up on such a treasure? But I’ll definitely obtain it.” Yun Tian thought.

At that moment, the president slowly became stern, “Yang Yutian, Yun Tian, there’s only a few more days until the competition. I called you two out today is mainly because I want to let you two understand the rules of the competition beforehand so you can make preparations.”

“In a few days, the competition will be held in the origin saint artifact of our union. There is a world inside the artifact which hides a great space. All the competitors must live for half a month in it, In that half a month, your Space Rings will be sealed up by the artifact. You must find and obtain all the food and water you need in that period of time.”

“The top ten will be determined by how well you fight in the artifact. Inside, you must kill people with your own power. You will obtain all the points of the person you kill. In the end, the ten people with the greatest number of points will obtain a chance at breaking through to Class 7. So, you are about to be embroiled in an intense battle within the artifact. You must remember to never become soft-hearted.”

Yun Tian's expression did not change at all. He had already participated many times, so he naturally knew the rules very well.

However, Jian Chen was unable to stay as calm as Yun Tian. He asked, "Master, wouldn't that mean that a lot of Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters die with each time it's held?"

The president laughed mysteriously, "Of course not. Although people enter the artifact with their own bodies, once they encounter any threats to their lives, they will be taken away by the power of the artifact, so there's no need to worry about your life. So no matter how intense the battles inside are for those who compete, it won't endanger your life."

"Is that so?" Jian Chen came to an understanding and could not help but think of the competition back at Mercenary City. Compared to the Gathering of Mercenaries, the competition of the union seemed much more humane and much safer.

"Alright, I've already said what I need to say. The two of you should leave and make final preparations for the competition in a few days. Yang Yutian, don't go outside during this time. The people of the other two great clans of the empire have all come, as well as they organised people to wait outside the headquarters, probably to look for you when you come out. Don't make contact with them, just in case they suck you into the struggle for power between the three clans."

"Yes master!"

After Yang Yutian and Yun Tian departed, the president's complexion became much more overcast and cold light flickered in his eyes. He said, "The hidden battle between the three clans has already become white-hot. Once the matter of reaching Class 7 has ended, their battle will erupt properly. Hmph, Zaar family, how can I, Adami, let you successfully unite the Holy Empire?"

Leaving from the president's place, Jian Chen directly returned to where he stayed. Just when Jian Chen entered the room, Yun Tian also followed behind. He looked at Jian Chen with a smile, "Junior, senior wants to discuss some things with you." With that, Yun Tian did not even wait for Jian Chen's approval, directly entering Jian Chen's room.

Jian Chen remained calm and did not care about Yun Tian's impoliteness. He swung his hand and closed the door, walking over to his bed and sat down. He said indifferently, "Senior Yun Tian, I wonder why you have come looking for me."

Yun Tian sat down in a chair. Only after hesitating slightly did he begin speaking, "Junior, senior wants to borrow your treasured mail for a few days for the upcoming competition. After the competition is over, I'll definitely return it to you, because this time, I have an extremely strong feeling that if I get into the top ten, I'll definitely break through and reach Class 7. If I really do break through, I will definitely not forget about junior's kindness for lending me the armor." Yun Tian stared fixedly at Jian Chen.

A weird smile formed on Jian Chen's face as he stared deeply back at Yun Tian, "Senior Yun Tian, I'll come clean. Junior also has an extremely strong feeling that if I get into the top ten, I'll definitely break through and reach Class 7. As a result, I must get into the top ten, while this mail on me is my greatest assurance."

“This is easy then. Once we enter the artifact, let’s work together. With your senior’s strength as the eighth on the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, we’ll both be able to get within the top ten.” Yun Tian laughed.

“Perfect. In the artifact, we’ll travel together. That way, there won’t be any problems at all in reaching the top ten.”

Yun Tian began to laugh happily, “Junior is right. It’s already so close until the competition. Why don’t you give the treasured armor to senior, for senior to get familiar with it beforehand.”

Jian Chen’s smile became wider, while a sliver of mockery appeared vaguely in his eyes. He said, “Senior, leaving the mail with junior is enough. As long as we travel together, junior can guarantee you that you will get into the top ten. It’s not important whether you have the mail or not!”

Yun Tian’s smile suddenly froze, while his complexion became rather awful. He said with a deep voice, “Junior, are you really unwilling to lend this piece of armor to senior? Only when it is worn by senior can it have a greater effect. That way, our chance at getting into the top ten will increase greatly.”

“Senior, I don’t know if what you want is the treasured mail, or a spot in the top ten. If it’s the top ten, then I can guarantee senior with my strength. If it’s for the mail, senior will definitely be disappointed.” Jian Chen’s eyes were filled with satire.

What Jian Chen had said caused Yun Tian’s complexion to become even darker. He knew that his chance at obtaining the mail this time had already hit zero, so he immediately sneered, before turning around and leaving the room.

#### Chapter 757: The Space of the Saint Artifact

Yun Tian’s departure did not affect Jian Chen at all. Jian Chen stared silently at the gaping door and mumbled to himself, “Senior Yun Tian, I hope you do not cross my bottom line. Otherwise, I’ll definitely prevent you from placing in the top ten.” Towards the competition this time, Jian Chen was filled with confidence. Not only did he gain a better grasp for Radiant Artes, he even learnt the three great artes. With just the Judgement’s Sword, even Heaven Saint Masters struggled to escape, let alone fragile Radiant Saint Masters.

At this moment, in a resting area provided for high class Radiant Saint Masters, the white-robed Yuan Youcai currently stood before a bed, staring blankly at the groups of people that entered and left the castle.

“There’s just a few more days until the competition. I’ve also secretly contacted a few Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters to work together, but their talent in practising Radiant Artes is absolutely crap despite all being Class 6. Even with four to five of them, they’re not as good as me. Ai, how do I get into the top ten with a group like this.” Quan Youcai mumbled to himself as he stared outside.

“Although the people of the eight clans have invited me to join and work with them, my target is a place in the top ten. If I really do go with the people of the eight clans, even if I obtain a place, there won’t be my share. If I go by myself, no matter how confident I am, I can only run with my tail between my legs when I meet large groups. It’s really definitely to get into the top ten.”

“Only if I had Yang Yutian’s strength. He slaughtered thirty-odd Heaven Saint Master with his Radiant Artes on the ferry and came out unscathed. He did not even give the assassins a chance to approach him. If someone with such terrifying strength enters the space of the competition, even if he travels alone, he won’t face any dangers. Also recently, it’s rumored that Yang Yutian has an extremely powerful defensive armor, where even Saint Rulers struggle to harm him. Isn’t it just like giving a ferocious tiger a pair of wings so it can fly? It just makes him even more powerful. Honestly, if I want to easily place in the top ten, I can only follow Yang Yutian.”

“It’s a pity that I can’t find his whereabouts at all. I haven’t left his mark on my communication jade either. If I want to find him, it’ll be quite difficult. Whatever, when the competition properly begins, I’ll see if I can find him. If I do, I need to follow him no matter what I have say.”

Within a luxurious manor in the city, several hundred guards clad in pitch-black armor stood straight up, like sculptures that lined the entire estate. All of them radiated with a powerful presence and were actually all Earth Saint Masters.

The pitch-black armor they wore was constructed from the extremely valuable tungsten alloy. The defense was extremely powerful, and the price for constructing each suit of armor was shocking.

Within the manor, there were also many Heaven Saint Masters, hidden in various places. The arrangements for safety in the manor was as tight as an iron wall.

These people from the Kara clan, one of the three great clans of the empire as well as a clan in possession of a capital city. This time, a few esteemed Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters of the Kara clan had been escorted specially to participate in the competition.

In the Kara clan’s manor, a ruddy old man stood in the centre of a luxuriously-decorated room staring kindly at the girl who currently sat at the dressing table, attentively grooming herself.

The girl wore pink clothes, while her tight clothes perfectly formed an outline of her enchanting body. From the mirror, it could be seen that the girl had an alluring appearance, beauty that could drive countless men mad. Her beauty was filled with nobility, filled with a certain sacredness, giving off an otherworldly presence, like a fairy.

She seemed to be around twenty years old, while her light from her bright, phoenix eyes seemed to be filled with intelligence. More importantly, it had a weird charm to it, as if it could seduce people without knowing, causing them to become infatuated before her.

“First young miss, a prodigy’s recently appeared in the Radiant Saint Master Union. This person is called Yang Yutian. If miss meets him, miss must be extra careful, because he is very strong. If you meet him in the saint artifact, you must never make him your enemy. Otherwise, he’ll become a formidable opponent to miss.” The old man said from ten meters away.

This young lady was the beloved daughter of the previous patriarch of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei. She was an extremely talented Radiant Saint Master, very talented in Radiant Artes too. She had reached Class 6 several decades ago, and was also the strongest person of the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters.

Although Kara Liwei seemed to be twenty years old, her age definitely was much more.

A sliver of interest flashed across her eyes, "Elder Liu, just who is this Yang Yutian. Is he really as powerful as you've described? Why have I never heard of this person?"

"He's much more powerful, and much more terrifying than miss has imagined!" As soon as they began to talk about Yang Yutian, a strong sliver of amazement appeared in elder Liu's eyes. He said, "This Yang Yutian is twenty-four this year and has already become a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. Other than this, his talent in Radiant Artes is at an unbelievable level; with just three months in the Radiant Saint Tower, he basically grasped all the Radiant Artes, and can cast them proficiently. The strength of his artes are much more powerful than the ones cast by regular Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters."

Hearing that, a sliver of shock flashed across Kara Liwei's eyes. She said, "He reached Class 6 despite being twenty-four, and even grasped all the Radiant Artes. This Yang Yutian really does have good talent."

"Not just that!" Elder Liu continued, "Other than this, Yang Yutian has grasped the three great artes. I heard that a few days ago, Yang Yutian battled against thirty-odd Heaven Saint Masters all by himself on a ferry on Fragrance River. His Radiant Saint Shield blocked the attack from several Heaven Saint Masters working together, while his Radiance Burst forced back many of them. With his Radiant Saint Sword, he killed a Heaven Saint Master, before he finally cast Judgement's Sword and consecutively slaughtered several of them."

Kara Liwei's brushing of her hair slowly came to a stop. Her expression was rather stern, "Elder Liu, according to what you said, this Yang Yutian is indeed very strong, at least at a level far beyond me. He fought thirty-odd Heaven Saint Masters all by himself, before slaughtering several of them."

Elder Liu's expression also became rather stern, "Afterwards, something even more shocking occurred. The remaining twenty-odd Heaven Saint Masters were all massacred by the forbidden technique cast by Yang Yutian, causing them all to disintegrate on the spot, only leaving behind a pile of dust."

"What!? God's Descent!?" Kara Liwei was greatly shocked, which caused her to pale as a result, "This Yang Yutian can even cast God's Descent. Is he perhaps Class 7?"

Elder Liu shook his head, "No, he's not Class 7, only Class 6. Also, there's also a rumor recently that Yang Yutian also possesses a defensive treasure that can take a blow from a Saint Ruler and come out unscathed."

"Doesn't that mean no one below Saint Ruler can harm Yang Yutian?" Kara Liwei said with a soft voice. Her expression was extremely solemn.

Elder Liu nodded, "Indeed, miss. If you meet Yang Yutian and he does indeed have the saint artifact, you have to be careful and never take him on as an opponent. Also, according to the information I've gained, this Yang Yutian has already fallen out with the Zaar family. This is a great chance for us to pull him in."

The light in Kara Liwei's eyes flickered as she mumbled to herself, "Yang Yutian, just what sort of person are you to be so outstanding? I really want to see this person."

At this moment, a guard called out from outside, "Reporting to young miss, the Radiant Saint Master Union president's disciple, Yun Tian, wishes to see you."

Hearing that, Kara Liwei's eyes lit up slightly, "Let him in!"



...

At the same time, in various places of the City of God, the large clans that had come from all over the empire all warned their competing Radiant Saint Masters to never provoke Yang Yutian, even if they had to forfeit. This was because the current Yang Yutian was definitely not someone who could be offended by second-rate clans without a strong backing.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the competition arrived. In the morning, a great group of people gathered in the huge square outside the Radiant Saint Master Union headquarters, with a total of a few thousand people. With no exception, all of them wore long, white robes and bore a blue badge that represented Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters on their chest.

Although the amount of Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters seemed as plentiful as ants, this was basically all the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters on the continent. Even if there were a few who had not come, it was not a great number.

Jian Chen stood in his room, looking down through his window at the densely-packed crowd. He sighed with emotion. Any one Radiant Saint Master from the crowd was equivalent to a powerful Heaven Saint Master. It was definitely a thrilling scene for for thousands of people akin to Heaven Saint Masters to gather together.

Jian Chen lowered his head and looked at the communication jade in his hand. Other than for convenient communication between other Radiant Saint Masters, it was also a key, a key to the space in the saint artifact.

At this moment, a powerful light began to glow in the sky. It was the saint artifact kept at the very top tower of the union, glowing with a dazzling light, dyeing the surroundings snow white. Even the scorching sun in the sky seemed to become dull before the light of the artifact.

Seeing this, Jian Chen knew that the artifact was about to activate, so he quickly picked up the sleeping white tiger from his bed. He had to stay within the artifact for fifteen days, so he did not feel safe for leaving the white tiger outside, all by itself.

“The saint artifact has already activated, and the competition is about to begin. All competitor please channel a sliver of Radiant Saint Force into your communication jade.” A mighty but familiar voice reverberated in the sky. It was the president of the union.

Jian Chen hugged the white tiger tightly, as he immediately condensed and channeled a sliver of Radiant Saint Force into the communication jade. Immediately, a streak of white light descended from the sky, encasing Jian Chen as he disappeared from the room.

Afterwards, more and more streaks of light appeared in the sky, quickly taking away the people in the square. In less than twenty seconds, the several thousand competitors in the square had all disappeared.

At that moment, Yun Tian stood in his own room by the window and stared at the dazzling white light in the sky. A sly smile appeared on his lips, “Junior, I don’t know if you’re able to place within the top ten. The future president will definitely be me, Yun Tian.”

Chapter 758: Forming Alliances

Jian Chen stood on the bank of a wide lake with the small white tiger in his arms. In the quiet world, all he could hear was the constantly gurgle of flowing water.

Jian Chen raised his head and looked around. Deep curiosity appeared in his eyes and he mumbled to himself, "Is this the space inside the saint artifact? It's actually no different from the real world, though the Radiant Saint Force is several times denser than in the City of God.

The space within the artifact had mountains and rivers, and seemed just like a real world. The only thing different was that it did not have an azure sky like the outside world, and was instead a hazy white, as if a thick layer of clouds had shrouded the sky.

Jian Chen constantly looked around, before expanding his presence. It encased a radius of twenty kilometers, but he did not discover a single person at all.

"Looks like this world in the saint artifact is huge. Thousands of competitors have entered, yet I can't even find a single one in the radius of twenty kilometers." Jian Chen mumbled to himself. Afterwards, he used his presence to have a look at the Space Ring on his hand, but to his surprise, it was actually sealed by a mysterious power, unable to be used at all.

"It's indeed just like how the president's put it. Once you enter the artifact, all Space Rings are sealed up by the power of the artifact. Not only can you no longer place items into it, you can't even take things out." Jian Chen thought.

Suddenly, there was a splash in the river behind Jian Chen. A huge, half-meter-long fish had shot out of the river water, leaping at Jian Chen with extremely fast speed. Its mouth was wide open, revealing its sharp teeth. The fish's eyes flickered with a cold light.

Jian Chen did not even glance back. He raised his right hand and the surrounding Radiant Saint Force immediately gathered. It condensed into a Radiant Saint Sword instantly, which was shot towards the fish with a swing of his hand.

The sword directly shot into the fish's mouth and with a boom, it exploded. The powerful energy wreaked havoc in the fish's mouth, blasting it into pieces.

Beautiful flowers, formed from droplets of blood bloomed in the air. A strong, metallic smell pervaded the air and when that all happened, a thumb-sized crystal fell on the ground, covered in blood.

Jian Chen walked over and grabbed a handful of grass to cover up the crystal. He cleaned off the blood and to no surprise, it was a monster core.

Jian Chen stared at the monster core for a while, before sighing gently. He mumbled to himself, "It's a pity that the Space Ring doesn't open. I have nowhere to keep this Class 4 Monster Core so I have to throw it away." Jian Chen swung his hand and threw away the monster core.

"I need to live here for the next fifteen days. During that time, all the food and water must be handled by myself. If I was a normal Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, this would definitely form a great problem, too bad my body as a fighter is strong. Going fifteen days without food or water shouldn't affect me much at all."

As he spoke, surging Radiant Saint Force gathered violently, quickly forming a white, meter-wide cloud under Jian Chen. Jian Chen stepped onto the cloud, and it immediately began to rise, carrying him with it. It disappeared into the distance.

In another region of the artifact, there was a desolate mountain range. Currently, on the tallest peak, there was a white-robed beauty who stood there proudly. Her robes were slightly small, and they fluttered wildly in the wind along with her long hair. It was the young lady of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei.

Behind Kara Liwei stood two quiet, white-robed men. One was an old man in his seventies, and another was a middle-aged man who seemed to be around forty.

The three of them stood there quickly, like statues. No one said anything.

At this moment, a streak of white light appeared in the distance. A handsome middle-aged man on a white cloud flew over, all the way to where the three people stood. Afterwards, he clasped his hands courteously to Kara Liwei, "I greet the first young miss!" With that, the man did not wait for Kara Liwei's response and walked behind her, standing along with the other two people.

Afterwards, more Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters of different ages flew over from all directions, one after another. Without any exceptions, they all first clasped their hands towards Kara Liwei, before standing behind her silently.

Very soon, the initial group of three turned into eight, forming a small group. These Radiant Saint Masters were all members of the Kara clan and after entering the artifact, they contacted each other through special means and gathered at one place.

Kara Liwei glanced behind her and said indifferently, "Since everyone is here, let's set off. You must remember to always listen to my instructions in this operation and not go off doing things yourself. The competition this time is different from before; there's someone who may pose an extremely great danger to us."

"Yes miss!" The Radiant Saint Masters all called out. Although Kara Liwei was younger than all of them, her strength was ranked first in the ten great Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, which they all submitted to. Also, Kara Liwei also possessed an extremely great status in the clan; not only was she the beloved daughter of the previous patriarch, she was also beloved by an ancestor of the clan.

A cloud formed from Radiant Saint Force gathered under all of the people. All of them rode the cloud and flew into the distance, following Kara Liwei.

"Miss Liwei, I've finally found you. Wait for me." Suddenly, a joyful voice appeared in the distance. It was the second disciple of the Radiant Saint Master Union president, Yun Tian. He also rode a similar cloud, hurrying over from the distance, catching up with Kara Liwei's group very soon.

Kara Liwei stopped and furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She looked at Yun Tian with a sliver of impatience, "Yun Tian, Liwei is not a name you should be using. Call me by my full name."

Yun Tian stared blankly and could not help but feel a sliver of anger inside. However, his expression remained the same and he said with a smile, "It was me who was impolite before. I hope Miss Kara Liwei can forgive me. Miss Kara Liwei, I wonder if you've considered my proposal a few days ago?"

“Yun Tian, you want our Kara clan to help you handle Yang Yutian. What would the Kara clan get in return?” Kara Liwei gently played around with her hair and said indifferently.

“Miss Kara Liwei, you must also know that Yang Yutian’s existence greatly obstructs me from becoming president. So, I need to stop him from reaching Class 7. Also, my strength has already reached the peak of Class 6 long ago and I have great confidence in breaking through this time. If I do succeed in reaching Class 7, I’ll become president soon after. Afterwards, I, Yun Tian, will represent the union to form an alliance with your Kara clan, where we stand together. I wonder how Kara Liwei feels?” Yun Tian stared at Kara Liwei with shining eyes.

Kara Liwei’s eyes brightened slightly. Yun Tian’s proposal had indeed interested her. The Radiant Saint Master Union was an organisation not any weaker than the three great clans, and always remained neutral for so many years, without interfering with the battle between the three clans. If the Kara clan could form an alliance with the Radiant Saint Master Union where they stood together, the Kara clan’s strength would rapidly skyrocket, overtaking the Zaar family as the greatest clan in the empire.

However, Kara Liwei was also a smart person. She did not hot-headedly agree to Yun Tian’s proposal and with a slight thought, she said, “Yun Tian, according to what I know, your master still has a century. With your master there, the position as president will not become yours no matter what. Also, it’s not like you don’t know about our relationship with the Zaar family. In a hundred years when you succeed the current president, our three clans would probably be united by the Zaar family already.”

“Miss Kara Liwei does not need to worry. Although my master has said he still has a hundred years left, he won’t be living for that long. The three clans won’t be united by the Zaar family either, because my master already knows about the Zaar family’s wild ambitions. If the Holy Empire really is united by the Zaar family, their strength will reach a terrifying level. At that time, perhaps even the Radiant Saint Master Union will fall into the hands of the Zaar family. So, my master will definitely not let that happen.”

“Once things really start developing, my master will use his life as a price to cast the forbidden arte against the ancestor of the Zaar family. Once he passes away, I will become president. Although the grand elder will still be there, he doesn’t care about the position of president at all. Also, with the grand elder’s friendship with my master, not only will he not compete against me for the position, he’ll even support me. As for the vice-president, he doesn’t have much time either. Also, because of his limited talent, he won’t be able to reach master’s level even at the end of his life, so he won’t be able to become president. As a result, the only person threatens my ascent to president is Yang Yutian.” Yun Tian was confident, as if he was completely in control and that only Yang Yutian was the variable.

Yun Tian had been a disciple of the president for a long time already, so he knew a lot about the inner workings. If he wanted to become the president of the union, he needed two things: one, to reach Class 7 and two, to have overwhelming talent. After all, the position as president in the Radiant Saint Master Union could not fall to people without futures.

Yun Tian had confidence that he could fulfill the first condition in the competition this time. As for the second condition, he had fulfilled it long ago. He was taken in as a disciple by the president, so how would his talent be ordinary?

Kara Liwei hesitated and after some thought, she said, “Yun Tian, I’ll go with you to find Yang Yutian!”

Joy appeared on Yun Tian's face, "Please do not become impatient, miss Kara Liwei. Although I've never personally experienced Yang Yutian's strength, I know he's extremely strong, and even possesses an extremely powerful piece of armor. He won't be easy to handle. Although I have confidence that we can take on Yang Yutian with this group, our strength will also greatly decrease, and we might even be taken advantage of. So please wait for a few more days, miss Kara Liwei. I'll go find some more helpers."

After bidding farewell to Kara Liwei, Yun Tian left by himself. He flew on the white cloud in the sky, and an ancient jade pendant appeared in his hand again. A weak thought immediately flew out from the centre of his eyebrows, into the piece of jade. He was currently using a special method to communicate with other people.

Shortly afterwards, a similar, weak thought flew out from the pendant and entered the centre of Yun Tian's eyebrows. He put the piece of jade away, changed his direction and immediately flew away.

#### Chapter 759: Spirit of the Saint Artifact (One)

Within the saint artifact, there were currently a dozen or so white-robed people sitting under a huge tree in a forest, resting with their eyes closed. Afterwards, people constantly hurried over from all directions, and soon, the group increased to twenty. They were all of different ages, some old and some young.

If Jian Chen was there, he would definitely find some familiar faces in the group. They were the people that had met Jian Chen on the Fragrance River.

At this moment, a long, white-haired, sage-like old man slowly opened his eyes. He looked around and said, "Since everyone is here, I'll be announcing something as a representative of the Zaar family. In this competition, placing within the top ten is secondary; we primarily need to find Yang Yutian, and stop him from placing within the top ten no matter what. We can't give him any chance at reaching Class 7. And if it's possible, take that treasured mail from him. Make sure you know."

"Since it's orders from the grand elder, we will definitely give it our all to complete this mission." An old man said with a clear voice. He was master Hou from the Hou clan, one of the eight great clans.

Even though he was the patriarch of the Hou clan, he definitely was not the most authoritative person in the clan. So when he was faced with the orders of the Zaar family grand elder, he dared not to abide even more so.

The ruddy old man of the Zaar family nodded in satisfaction. Just when he wanted to say something else, his expression changed. He pulled out an ancient jade pendant from his bosom and a thought immediately flew into the centre of his eyebrows.

The ruddy old man remained with his eyes closed for a while, before a smile slowly formed on his face, "There'll be a special guest who'll be meeting us here in a while. Looks like the certainty for the completion of this mission is only increasing."

"I think I've already guessed who this special guest is. He must be the second disciple of the president. This Yang Yutian appeared out of nowhere, and basically became the strongest Radiant Saint Master below Class 7 with his unprecedented talent. He even learnt the forbidden arte. Other than posing as an obstacle to the Zaar family, his appearance also threatens Yun Tian greatly. He's basically stolen Yun

Tian's future position. I believe that this Yun Tian's determination to eliminate Yang Yutian is countless times more powerful than the Zaar family's." A wrinkly old man said with a soft voice, while a faint sneer formed on his face. He was the Class 6 Radiant Saint Master of the Fire God clan.

The old man of the Zaar family did not say anything more, and instead slowly closed his eyes, waiting quietly for the special guest.

An hour later, a streak of white light appeared in the horizon, quickly approaching the area.

The twenty-odd Radiant Saint Masters resting below the large tree all opened their eyes and looked towards the figure who flew over from the distance.

"It really is Yun Tian!" A deep smile appeared on the old man's face from the Fire God clan. Even around him, several other Radiant Saint Masters smiled oddly.

"Ai, the Radiant Saint Master Union is doomed." The refined middle-aged man from the Cheng family, Cheng Jian, sighed in his heart. He thought, "The president of the union is about to pass away from old age, while the Zaar family has wild ambitions towards the union. Perhaps Yang Yutian is the only person who can protect the union. If he fails, the union will no longer have the power to resist the Zaar family."

Yun Tian slowly descended from the sky. At first, he clasped his hands at all the people with a smile, before looking towards the old man from the Zaar family, "Elder Zaar Tilos, you must've guessed why Yun Tian has come. Yun Tian wonders if you're willing to work together with me to face Yang Yutian together?"

Zaar Tilos agreed to Yun Tian's proposal without a second thought, "I'm extremely willing. This time in the saint artifact, everyone has one enemy, and that's Yang Yutian!" Zaar Tilos personally preferred for Yun Tian to become the future president of the union over Yang Yutian. Although Yun Tian had decent talent, he was unable to threaten the Zaar family in a short amount of time. Also, Yun Tian was easier to control for the Zaar family.

Seeing how straightforwardly the Zaar family agreed to his proposal, Yun Tian was not surprised at all, because he knew that they both had a common enemy. Although it was impossible to kill anyone in this space due to the artifact's powers, making Yang Yutian lose his chance at reaching Class 7 was enough. This was because the next time the artifact would open was in fifty years and at that time, Yun Tian probably would have already become the president of the union.

"Elder Zaar Tilos, in order to face Yang Yutian, Yun Tian has already made plenty of preparations. Miss Kara Liwei of the Kara clan has also agreed to help out. With the three of us working together, no matter how strong Yang Yutian is, he definitely isn't our opponent." Yun Tian said confidently.

"Yun Tian is indeed impressive to even pull Kara Liwei that girl to your side. With this, it'll be impossible for Yang Yutian to escape." A sliver of joy flashed across the elder's eyes. He felt that the mission from the grand elder was already becoming easier and easier.

"Right now, the space in the artifact has only just opened. There's plenty of time, so we don't need to hurry and face Yang Yutian. We should clear out some people in here first, just in case something unexpected happens in the crucial moment..."

“This space really is big. It’s probably several times bigger than the territory of the Gesun Kingdom.” Jian Chen flew in the sky on a cloud, sighing emotionally as he looked at the ground below. He had already flown for fifty kilometers, but he had yet found another person.

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes, “I’ve finally found some people, and there’s three of them.” The white cloud under Jian Chen immediately sped up, flying into the distance.

Very soon, a wisp of curling smoke appeared before Jian Chen. It was a group of three white-robed Radiant Saint Masters, sitting around a fire and roasting the magical beast meat that they had just hunted.

The bodies of Radiant Saint Masters were not innately as strong as fighters, even when Class 6. Once they ran out of food and water, they would starve and suffer from thirst just like ordinary people. As a result, the first thing the three Radiant Saint Masters did when they entered the artifact was not to find and fight other Radiant Saint Masters for points, but rather to first prepare food while they still had the energy.

Jian Chen’s arrival was naturally noticed by the three people. They immediately stood up from their cross-legged sitting postures, staring at Jian Chen in caution.

Jian Chen descended from the sky and landed over a hundred meters away from the three Radiant Saint Masters. Afterwards, he began striding towards them, “The three of you really are smart to be roasting meat here.”

Other than the middle-aged man, the rest of them were old men. Hearing what Jian Chen had said, the middle-aged man chuckled, “If there isn’t food, how do you survive for fifteen days? Sir seems to be all alone; why not join us? If we move together, there’ll be a greater chance at placing within the top ten.” The man’s gaze towards Jian Chen was still filled with caution. To him, most of those who dared to travel alone possessed extremely great strength, and have at least reached level three in Radiant Artes.

Jian Chen gently shook his head, “I thank sir’s good intentions, but I am used to travelling alone, so I won’t be going with the three of you.” Jian Chen paused slightly before continuing, “Also, my intention is to get points. Do you want me to do it personally, or will the three of you forfeit yourselves?”

The complexions of the three people slightly darkened. Suddenly, their gazes became glares and without any hesitation, they immediately used Radiant Saint Force to condense a meter-long Radiant Saint Sword before them, pointing the tip at Jian Chen.

“If you want to obtain our points, don’t blame us for showing no mercy.” An old man said with a deep voice and immediately shot his Radiant Saint Sword towards Jian Chen.

At the same time, the other two people did not hesitate either, shooting their swords at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s lips curled into a sneer that carried a sliver of disdain. He extended his hand and with a soft gesture, the surrounding Radiant Saint Force suddenly and immediately began to gather around him at an unbelievable rate. In that very moment, three Radiant Saint Swords condensed before him, each rippling with vast energy.

The expressions of the three people were all overwhelmed by shock. They were also Radiant Saint Masters, so they naturally could clearly feel that the three swords condensed by Jian Chen was much

stronger than theirs. Also, the speed at which Jian Chen gathered Radiant Saint Force stunned the three of them.

“His Radiant Artes have reached at least level four!” An old man cried out, while his complexion became extremely ugly. The battle capabilities of Radiant Saint Masters had nothing to do with class, because Radiant Artes was determined by levels, while the artes were the only method in which Radiant Saint Masters could attack. Only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could reach level five in Radiant Artes, which was not something Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters could reach. As a result, once a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master reached level four, he would become a rare expert, as most Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters could only reach level two or three in Radiant Artes. There were even some people, though very few, who had mediocre talent with Radiant Artes, and were still stuck on level one.

“Goddamn it, why are we so unlucky!? It’s only the first day since we entered the artifact and we’ve already encountered someone at level four in Radiant Artes.” The other old man swore in anger.

Boom!

The six Radiant Saint Swords collided and produced a violent sound. The Radiant Saint Sword condensed by the three people immediately shattered, turning into balls of Radiant Saint Force and disappearing. Jian Chen’s three swords did not decrease in power at all, continuing towards the three people. In the end, the swords flew towards their chests under their unwilling, shocked gazes.

In that very moment, three huge, two-meter-wide pillars of light descended from the sky, blocking the swords for them. Afterwards, it disappeared with the three of them, only leaving behind three thumb-sized balls of light, floating mid-air.

Jian Chen knew that they had already been taken away by the power of the artifact and had been removed from the competition. The energy of the artifact would only appear when the person truly was facing death. If they were just injured or heavily wounded, it was not enough for the artifact’s energy to appear, so once it did in fact appear, it meant that the person faced death.

Jian Chen shook his head and sighed gently, “Although they were all Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, equal to Heaven Saint Masters, they clearly haven’t fought against people before. They were without any awareness for danger. With the fragile bodies of Radiant Saint Masters, the first thing to do when facing an opponent is not to attack, but to find a way to protect yourself. Otherwise, it doesn’t even have to be a Heaven Saint Master; even Earth Saint Masters, or even an experienced Great Saint Master can deal life-threatening damage to you.” As he mumbled to himself, Jian Chen had already arrived before the three thumb-sized balls of light. He pulled out the ancient jade pendant from his bosom and gently touched it to the lights. Immediately, they disappeared into the jade pendant.

Chapter 760: Spirit of the Saint Artifact (Two)

After absorbing the three thumb-sized balls of light, Jian Chen returned the ancient jade pendant to his bosom and mumbled to himself, “I killed three people and obtained three points. There’s at least four or five thousand Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters who are competing so if I want to truly get into the top ten without any room for worry, I need to kill five hundred people and get five hundred points. I’ll continue my massacre next. The only difference with the Gathering of Mercenaries is that it’s Radiant Saint Masters and not fighters.”



With a thought, a large amount of Radiant Saint Force quickly condensed into a cloud under him. Just when he wanted to ride the cloud away, he froze.

“It’s the presence of a similar existence. I’ve actually sensed the presence of something similar to us...” In Jian Chen’s head, the voices of the sword spirits suddenly appeared.

“It really is the presence of something similar. It can’t be wrong, master. Where is this place and why is there the presence of something similar to us?” Zi Ying’s voice appeared in Jian Chen’s head once again, bearing with it a tone of disbelief.

“Aiya, there’s actually another artifact spirit here. Unbelievable. Why would such a high level artifact spirit appear in a world like this? This spirit seems to have already reached the immortal level.” Qing Suo said in Jian Chen’s head in shock. His lark-like voice sounded like the loveliest melody in the world, which caused Jian Chen to become shocked.

“We’re currently inside the space of a saint artifact. Zi Ying, Qing Suo, perhaps this artifact’s given birth to a spirit similar to you?” Jian Chen was utterly astounded.

“Who would’ve thought that when we were asleep, absorbing the energy of the Multicolored Stone to recover, master’s actually entered the space of an artifact. Yes, there indeed exists a spirit, and this spirit is not weak. At least when measured with this world’s standards, this spirit is already extremely powerful. The only thing is that because of how its designed, it’s can’t become an offensive artifact. Looking at it, it seems to be a support artifact.” Zi Ying said.

“Who would’ve thought that the saint artifact has actually given birth to a spirit. Quite unexpected.” Jian Chen sighed emotionally.

At the same time, purple and azure Qi appeared from Jian Chen’s head. Above his head, it formed a boy and a girl. The boy was handsome, while the girl was pretty. Standing together, they seemed like a natural-born couple.

This was not the first time Jian Chen had seen the appearance of Zi Ying and Qing Suo. However, he could clearly feel that Zi Ying and Qing Suo’s ethereal bodies had become much more tangible than before. Clearly, they had spent this period of time constantly recovering with the help of the Multicolored Stone.

After Zi Ying and Qing Suo had materialized above Jian Chen, they stared into the distant sky together. Shortly afterwards, Zi Ying gently raised his right hand and surging purple light immediately flowed from his body. It quickly condensed into a purple divine sword in his right hand.

The purple sword was 1.3 meters long, and three fingers wide. The hazy sword seemed to be covered in a layer of complicated patterning, which formed a weird image, covering the entire sword. It seemed to contain the truths of the world and the mysteries of the universe, giving off a mysterious presence.

As soon as the purple sword condensed, it turned into a purple streak of light, flying into the distance at an unbelievable speed. It disappeared in the next moment, completely exceeding the speed of lightning.

Jian Chen’s pupils constricted suddenly, while he was secretly shocked. The purple sword’s speed absolutely stunned him. It was a speed in which no one could dodge. He just struggled to imagine that there was anyone in the world who could dodge the attack of the sword.

In the centre of the space within the artifact, there was a region isolated by powerful energy. There was a huge palace and current within it, a handsome, middle-aged man in white robes currently sat cross-legged on the ground.

Suddenly, the man's eyes snapped open. In the very moment he opened his eyes, the surrounding space began to warp violently. Even the entire palace began to tremble slightly.

"This... this... this is the presence of something similar to me. Has something similar come here?" Shock overwhelmed the man's face, before disappearing soon after.

In the other region where Jian Chen was, Zi Ying stared at the direction where the purple sword had disappeared off to. He said, "Although this artifact spirit is quite strong, he's still far from us, unable to sense Qing Suo's or my presence at all. But I've already contacted him. He should arrive soon."

"Who are you? Where have you come from?" As soon as Zi Ying finished talking, a heavy voice appeared out of nowhere. With the voice, a white-robed man appeared, looking down at the three of them. It was as if he was looking at insignificant ants.

He was the spirit of the origin saint artifact. Within the artifact, he was the lifeform that ruled over all. He could control all the energy within the artifact as he wished, so he was naturally arrogant.

The man's arrogance made Zi Ying furrow his eyebrows slightly. Zi Ying immediately sneered and said in disdain, "Even a mere immortal level artifact spirit dares to be so arrogant before me? You're looking to die!" An absolute sword Qi radiated from Zi Ying. It turned to something like a shapeless storm in the sky, rampaging in the space of the artifact brazenly.

The man's expression changed greatly and his cold gaze was instantly replaced with great fear. He quickly retreated, while his gaze towards Zi Ying was filled with terror.

The middle-aged man was the spirit of the saint artifact; his each and every move could influence a change on the space within the artifact. Currently, the entire space trembled violently, as if there was a huge earthquake. Several mountain ranges began to collapse, greatly alarming all the competitors. They had no idea what was going on.

In the City of God, there was a huge, ten-meter-wide ball of white light at the very peak of the castle headquarters. The white ball was completely condensed from the surrounding Radiant Saint Force, and it was extremely pure. In the centre of the ball was the powerful saint artifact that almost all the people in the City of God knew about.

The saint artifact was called the origin saint artifact by the people of the Radiant Saint Master Union. It had existed since the ancient times, silently accompanying the Radiant Saint Master Union for countless years. It was kept like this since the very start, without any changes over the years whatsoever.

However, at this very moment, the ball of white light that enveloped the artifact began to tremble violently. A golden light could be vaguely seen inside, constantly leaping about, causing the surrounding Radiant Saint Force to become extremely unstable. Even the headquarters of the union was effected, where the huge castle trembled slightly. It caused a large amount of dust to fall.

The trembling of the castle alarmed everyone inside it. Immediately, a large number of white-robed Radiant Saint Masters ran out of the castle, staring at the shaking saint artifact at the very top. No one knew what was happening.

At this moment, a dozen or so streaks of white light flew out from the top of the castle. It was the president of the union and the dozen or so elders, all floating on white clouds and staring at the shaking artifact in shock.

Soon afterwards, a few people appeared beside the president without any sound. They all stared sternly at the shaking saint artifact and along with their gazes, there was deep doubt. None of them understood what was going on before them. They had no idea as to what happened at all.

“Just what has happened? Why is the saint artifact, something that’s never changed before, suddenly trembling?” The person who asked this was an extremely old man. His voice was husky, and he seemed powerless. If Jian Chen was here, he would definitely recognise the old man as the person who used the cloth to wipe the chairs and tables inside the Radiant Saint Tower.

“Perhaps something happened within the artifact?” The president of the union asked with a deep voice. The light within his eyes flickered, while his complexion varied.

No one replied to the president, because none of them were sure about what was going on. The saint artifact had already existed for countless years, and nothing like this had ever occurred.

The artifact did not tremble for long, slowly settling down after a few seconds and returning to how it was before. However, the effect it had brought to all the people within the union was irremovable.

Within the saint artifact, the middle-aged man had already retreated to a place five hundred meters away. He stared at Zi Ying in horror, not because of how strong Zi Ying was, but because he felt a vast pressure that originated from the spirit from Zi Ying. This pressure caused him to become scared, it caused him to become cowardly, and it even gave him the notion that he could not resist at all.

The middle-aged man even felt a misperception, where it seemed as if Zi Ying only needed a single thought for his spirit to disperse and for his consciousness to disappear, making the origin saint artifact return to something without a spirit. The purple-robed young man seemed like a monarch, while he was only a subject. If the monarch wanted the subject to die, the subject could only die.

“Who... who... who... who are you!? Why are you so powerful!?” The man was extremely shocked, clearly quite terrified too. He was no longer as arrogant as before.

Zi Ying glared at the man and yelled loudly, “Even a mere immortal level artifact spirit dares to be disrespectful towards me?” With that, an even greater pressure radiated from Zi Ying’s body. It only focused on the spirit, a pressure that only the spirit could feel.

The originally-pale face of the man became even whiter. He stumbled a few steps backwards, while his entire body began to shake. The pressure had already deeply infiltrated his spirit, causing him to feel terror in the very depths of his spirit. He felt like his spiritual body was about to collapse.

Meanwhile, in the man’s head, a few extremely unfamiliar images appeared. He saw two divine swords, one purple and one azure, standing erect between the earth and the heavens, radiating with dazzling light. They split the heavens and cut open the earth, destroying plenty of stars and slaughtering

countless immortals. The corpses left behind radiated with a powerful pressure, floating about in the infinite starry sky. To the man, each corpse was an existence unimaginable in strength; just a casual wave of their hand possessed the power to destroy worlds. Even the droplets of golden blood, floating in the void, seemed to possess a great energy, capable of easily wiping himself out.