

Chaotic 1691

Chapter 1691: The Lu Family's Meeting

After devouring the ten thousand low grade divine crystals, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast continued to stare at Jian Chen as if it had not had enough.

Jian Chen used his finger to flick the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast's head. He joked, "You sure aren't polite, little guy. Aren't you afraid of eating till you burst?"

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast rubbed against Jian Chen's cheek forcefully and stared at Jian Chen pitifully. It clearly wanted more divine crystals from Jian Chen.

"Jian Chen, if I've observed correctly, it should be a divine beast. Every single divine beast is blessed by the heavens and possesses extremely terrifying talent. Both its rate of growth and battle prowess is extremely shocking. You can even describe it as heaven-defying. Only those prodigies of large clans and sects can stand against them with the same level of cultivation. As a matter of fact, many of these prodigies even fall short. If you raise it well, this divine beast will become a very powerful helper in the future," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out.

"It's just a pity that this divine beast refuses to follow me, or I would definitely pour my heart out into raising it," Jian Chen smiled gently. At the same time, he glanced at the crystal casket nearby. Even now, he still felt rather doubtful inside, confused as to why the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had followed Kai Ya out of its own free will, and it even remained by her side without taking a single step away to protect her while she was unconscious.

Although the Winged Tiger God that was also a divine beast had followed Jian Chen, the circumstances were completely different. Back then, Rum Guinness had entrusted the Winged Tiger God to him before it had even opened its eyes. It had grown with him, going through several trials and tribulations. Without any exaggeration, he could say that he had single-handedly raised the Winged Tiger God, so their connection would naturally be extremely deep. However, Jian Chen refused to believe that Kai Ya and the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had gone through something like that in the past before.

"People have fortuitous encounters that belong to them. Maybe this is Kai Ya's fortuitous encounter," Jian Chen thought. That was the only way he could explain it.

"You have to take over that high grade divine crystal mine. I'm in desperate need of origin energy to reconstruct my body. Once I have a perfect body, I'll be able to help you solve some of your problems," fairy Hao Yue continued. The amount of origin energy she required to reconstruct a perfect body was extremely tremendous. Jian Chen had obtained over a million low grade divine crystals, but it was far from enough.

"I won't give up on the mine because I am in desperate need of high grade divine crystals for cultivation as well," Jian Chen said. He threw another ten thousand low grade divine crystals to the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast before leaving the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Only after devouring twenty thousand low grade divine crystals did the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast show a sliver of satisfaction. It leaned on the crystal casket and began absorbing the

origin energy within the divine crystals while its presence gradually increased with its constant absorption. It absorbed the crystals so quickly that it shocked everyone in the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Jian Chen returned to the seventh hall in the Mo clan. He entered seclusion in another room. Right now, he had not found enough divine crystals for him to make any progress with his Chaotic Body. If he could not break through, then his strength would not increase at all even if he absorbed all the divine crystals he possessed. At most, it would just make his chaotic neidan slightly larger.

If that was the case, he might as well give the divine crystals to Shen Jian. That way, the strength on his side could increase the most.

Jian Chen sat on the ground of the room. Close to ten thousand low grade divine crystals were stacked beside him.

“There’s a crack in my chaotic neidan, and because of this crack, I can only use eighty percent of my strength. However, fixing the crack isn’t difficult. I just need enough energy to close it up and make the neidan perfect again,” Jian Chen thought. He immediately grabbed a handful of divine crystals and began absorbing the origin energy in them to fix his chaotic neidan. In the past, without any divine crystals, he would have to spend an extremely long time to fix his chaotic neidan just by absorbing the origin energy in the surroundings. As a result, he had always put the matter off. Only after obtaining so many divine crystals from the Lu family’s mine did he have the opportunity to fix his chaotic neidan.

As Jian Chen mended his chaotic neidan, the elders of the Lu family who had ventured out to kill the people who had fled all returned to the clan. At this moment, the patriarch and the eight elders all gathered in a single discussion hall. They were all stern, and they had even enveloped the hall in a powerful formation. They took such measures to prevent anyone from eavesdropping on what they would be discussing. They were extremely cautious.

“Patriarch, according to the numbers, all the miners and the guards that escaped have been killed, aside from the miner who the suspected God took away. Even the guards who are still loyal to our clan have been isolated,” an elder said to the patriarch.

The patriarch sat at the end of the table in worry. He sighed gently, “The appearance of high grade divine crystals in the Dark Cloud Mountains should have been something worth celebrating over. It holds much significance to our Lu family. I never thought a mess like this would happen at such a crucial time. Sigh. Right now, what I worry the most about is whether there are any spies sent by other organisations among the guards and whether those spies have leaked the news of the high grade divine crystals before we could contain the situation. If they did leak it, we wouldn’t be able to keep the mine anymore. I’m actually not concerned about whether that suspected God leaks the news because it won’t bring him any benefits if he does leak it.”

“Patriarch, may I ask if we’ve discovered the identity of the mysterious expert?” an elder asked.

The patriarch shook his head, “We have limited information regarding the identity of the mysterious expert, apart from the fact that he has comprehended the Laws of the Sword. And there’s only one God in our region who has comprehended the Laws of the Sword, which is the one from the Atomos Sword sect. However, when this God attacked our mine, the sky was filled with snow. This makes it seem

unlikely that it is the one from the Atomos Sword sect. Of course, we can't just ignore the fact that the Atomos Sword sect might be using some method to purposefully mislead us."

"It's said that when the mysterious expert left, he said that our Lu family would cease to exist before long. Hmph, even if the Dark Cloud Mountains are a high grade divine crystal mine, I don't think those powerful clans will make any trouble for us as long as we just hand it over. Looks like the mysterious expert probably has some disagreements with us," said a red-robed old man.

The patriarch shook his head again, "That's even more impossible. We've never provoked a God, nor have we offended any organisations with Gods. Apart from the whole matter with Lu Fei's betrayal and the Mo clan, I really can't think of any other organisation that we've fallen out with..." Suddenly, the patriarch's voice paused. A gleam of light flashed through the patriarch's eyes, and he said solemnly, "It's the Mo clan. How could I have forgotten you? Doesn't that mysterious expert from the Mo clan just happen to possess the strength of a God? And he just happens to have comprehended the Laws of the Sword as well. The ancestor suffered greatly at his hand before."

The expressions of the eight elders all changed slightly. One of them asked, "Is it the Mo clan?"

The patriarch of the Lu family snorted coldly, "It's very likely to be them. Apart from the one from the Atomos Sword sect, there's only the mysterious expert from the Mo clan who is both a God and has comprehended the Laws of the Sword. Although there are some discrepancies compared to what the ancestor described, it's possible to make them up with some disguises."

"Oh right, I suddenly remember that there's a medium quality saint artifact from the Maple Leaf Pavilion of Maple Leaf City called the Flying Snow sword. It was forged by master Xin Nong in the provincial city. It's said that the sword will cause heavy snow when used in battle," said an elder.

The patriarch looked towards the elder and asked, "Elder Yun, please pay a visit to Maple Leaf City immediately and check whether the Flying Snow sword has been sold or not and whether the buyer is the mysterious expert from the Mo clan."

"Alright, I'll go immediately," elder Yun immediately rose to his feet and left.

Chapter 1692: Investigations

The patriarch did not end the meeting after elder Yun headed off to Maple Leaf City. He said to the seven elders who were still seated, "Elders, please accompany me as we wait for elder Yun's news. Without any doubt, the identity of the mysterious God who attacked our divine crystal mine is extremely important to us," the patriarch said extremely politely. The elders all possessed extremely great statuses in the Lu family. Even he, the patriarch of the clan, had to treat them politely; he was unable to forcefully order them to do anything.

The elders also understood the severity of the matter, so after exchanging a few more polite words with the patriarch, they closed their eyes. They waited for elder Yun's return.

The next day, elder Yun returned to the Lu family travel-worn. His return immediately attracted the gazes of the patriarch and the seven other elders. They all stared at him, and the patriarch asked eagerly, "Elder Yun, have you investigated it? Was the Flying Snow sword from Maple Leaf City bought by the mysterious expert of the Mo clan?"

This news was extremely important to the Lu family. If the Flying Snow sword really had ended up in the hands of the Mo clan, they could basically confirm that the mysterious God who attacked the Dark Cloud Mountains was from the Mo clan. Otherwise, it would mean that the Lu family had gained a third God as an enemy.

Elder Yun arrived at his seat and sat down. Only then did he speak, "I've investigated it thoroughly. The Flying Snow sword of Maple Leaf City was indeed bought and the buyer was the Mo clan."

The patriarch became relieved when he heard this news. He said, "Looks like it was the mysterious expert from the Mo clan who attacked our mine. He was also the person who said that our clan would cease to exist before long. Fortunately, we haven't offended another God."

The patriarch glanced past the eight elders and continued, "Although the Mo clan basically has two Gods now, and they are able to completely crush our Lu family, they won't dare to move against us because they're also afraid that we'll leak the news of Godking Duanmu's tomb if they force us to the end of the road. They won't be able to get anything out of a situation like that. However, please do not worry, elders. The days which the Mo clan will continue to exist are limited. Once the ancestor returns, it will be difficult for the Mo clan to avoid destruction even if they have two Gods."

After dispersing the meeting, the patriarch reported the identity of the mysterious expert who attacked the Dark Cloud Mountains to the ancestor as soon as possible.

"Do not act recklessly. We'll settle our debt with the Mo clan once I return. At the same time, pay close attention to the people that the Mo clan has stationed in the provincial city. I don't wish for the news of Godking Duanmu's tomb to be leaked by the people hidden within the city once we spend so much effort in wiping out the Mo clan," ordered the ancestor. At the same time, he thought, "Hmph, Mo clan, do you really think that I don't know you've stationed people in the provincial city in the past? It's just a pity that my Lu family has grasped the identities of all the people you've stationed in the city. Don't you think about threatening us with leaking news about Godking Duanmu's tomb."

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There was a very large manor in the provincial city of Dong'an province. A dignified, middle-aged man in luxurious robes currently sat in a study as he read a book. He was focused, and his brows would furrow from time to time.

"Patriarch, Zhan Yi wishes to see you," at this moment, a deep voice rang out from outside.

The middle-aged man gathered his attention when he heard that. He immediately closed the book and said, "Come in."

The door to the study was pushed open gently, and a man in black clothes walked in. As soon as he entered the study, the middle-aged man erected a barrier around the entire room with a wave of his hand. He stared at Zhan Yi with much interest and asked, "Zhan Yi, what other important news is there?"

Zhan Yi bowed towards the middle-aged man and said, "Patriarch, we've grasped the identities of the two people that the Lu family have been searching for. Shen Jian only broke through to Godhood recently, and the two of them currently reside in the Mo clan."

"He only broke through to Godhood recently? Doesn't that mean that this Shen Jian was only at Reciprocity before? I don't believe the Lu family will find any interest in an Origin realm cultivator for no reason. Zhan Yi, have you understood why the Lu family is searching for the two of them," the middle-aged man asked.

Zhan Yi said, "We still haven't found out the Lu family's intentions in searching for the two of them yet, but they were saved by the young miss of the Mo clan, Mo Yan, when they were heavily injured. Then recently, Shen Jian broke through to Godhood in the Mo clan. The patriarch had even specially erected an elder's residence for him."

"The two of them were saved by the young miss of the Mo clan while they were heavily injured? Do their wounds have something to do with the Lu family?" The middle-aged man murmured as he pondered.

"Patriarch, I've also learnt that recently, Jian Chen and Shen Jian visited Maple Leaf City and were interested in the Flying Snow sword, but they did not buy it at that time. Once they left Maple Leaf City, the sword was bought by the Mo clan. And yesterday, the Dark Cloud Mountains of the Lu family was attacked by a mysterious expert that was believed to be a God. The mysterious expert comprehended the Laws of the Sword, and when he fought, heavy snow began to fall. I've specially investigated this and found out that there are no famous experts who have comprehended the Laws of the Sword who are accompanied by snow when they fight. As a result, we can be certain that it was caused by the Flying Snow sword," said Zhan Yi.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed. He said, "Zhan Yi, are you saying that the mysterious expert who attacked the Dark Cloud Mountains was Jian Chen who was saved by the Mo clan?"

"That is only my guess," said Zhan Yu. He paused before continuing, "Patriarch, there's something else that's very important that I need to report to you. High grade divine crystals have appeared in the Lu family's Dark Cloud Mountains."

"What! High grade divine crystals?" The middle-aged man was stunned before becoming surprised. Low grade mines basically always produced low grade divine crystals, while a few mid grade divine crystals would appear from time to time. However, they numbered extremely few. If high grade divine crystals could be mined, it would mean that the mine had reached mid grade at the very least or even high grade.

"Has this piece of news been leaked?" The middle-aged man immediately asked. He was extremely stern.

"All the miners from the mountains were slain, as well as a major portion of the guards. The remaining people are all under the Lu family's control, so no one else should know aside from the upper echelon of the Lu family and the suspected God," said Zhan Yi.

"Good, good, good! Zhan Yi, you've done something great. However, we can't let the news of the high grade divine crystals leak out no matter what. Although the Lu family has locked down the news as well,

there still might be ways it can be leaked, so Zhan Yi, I want you to mobilise all the power you can to assist the Lu family in locking down the news of the high grade divine crystal. You have to ensure that the news does not spread across the province,” said the middle-aged man.

“Don’t worry, patriarch. I understand the severity of the matter, so I’ve made arrangements long ago,” said Zhan Yi. After hesitating slightly, he continued, “Patriarch, according to the information I possess, I suspect that the ancestor of the Lu family failed to retrieve the treasure of the Lu family stolen by Lu Fei. Instead, I believe that it has ended up in the hands of Jian Chen and Shen Jian. It’s extremely likely that they battled the ancestor, which was why they became heavily injured in the end and were saved by the young miss of the Mo clan. This can explain why the Lu family is secretly searching for the two of them.”

“If the person who attacked the Dark Cloud Mountains really is Jian Chen, your suspicions are reasonable. He indeed has that power,” the middle-aged man said in thought. The light in his eyes flickered, and after thinking some more, he gave Zhan Yi a firm order, “Zhan Yi, make the Mo clan a target of heavy surveillance. If the treasure of the Lu family really has ended up in their hands, the Mo clan should possess two pieces now. They only lack the piece from the Ando clan.”

Chapter 1693: Mending the Neidan

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. During that time, the Mo clan and the Lu family were relatively peaceful. Although the Lu family had confirmed that the person who attacked the mine was from the Mo clan, they did not act recklessly. As a matter of fact, they acted as if nothing had happened at all.

However, the Dark Cloud Mountains had become a heavily fortified place for the Lu family. Not only did they repair the formations as quickly as possible, but they even sped up the excavation of the divine crystals. The miners before were basically Sainthood cultivators that the Lu family had captured from various places, but now, all the miners were people from the Lu family. Basically, all of them had reached the Origin realm, with only a minimal number of Sainthood cultivators. With the increase in strength of the miners, the rate at which divine crystals were being excavated became several times faster as well.

These people were obviously under the strict surveillance of the Lu family to prevent them from leaking the news.

At the same time, a ruddy old man was hiding within the Dark Cloud Mountains. He paid close attention to all the activity in the mines.

This old man was the ancestor of the Ando clan, a God in both name and strength.

The ancestor of the Lu family was on his journey to the royal city, so he had the ancestor of the Ando clan, Ando Fu, watch over the place. He took this measure to prevent the mine from being attack by Jian Chen again.

“In the recent days, more and more high grade divine crystals have been excavated while the number of low grade divine crystals have only decreased. Looks like it’s extremely likely that this mine is high grade. Even with the entire Dong’an province in perspective, not a single high grade divine crystal mine has ever appeared. It’s just a huge pity that it’s impossible for my Ando clan and the Lu family to keep this mine with our strength. The only thing we can do is excavate as many high grade divine crystals as we

can before the mine gets discovered by the more powerful clans in the province,” Ando Fu sighed inside. He felt helpless. A high grade divine crystal mine, even if it was only a small one, was an extremely juicy piece of property in the Dong’an province. It was enough for the greater clans to wage wars with one another.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes as he roused from his cultivation in a room within the seventh hall of the Mo clan. He smiled.

After three months of cultivation and several hundred thousand low grade divine crystals, he had finally mended the crack in his chaotic neidan, allowing his strength to finally return to its peak.

The ninth layer of the Chaotic Body was equivalent to Deity. Even though it was only Deity, Jian Chen could use the power of the Chaotic Body and Chaotic Force, as well as his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword that had far exceeded Deity. As a result, he could fight early Gods.

Back when he fought against the ancestor of the Lu family, he could only utilise eighty percent of his strength as his chaotic neidan was damaged. He was only able to hold his ground temporarily and with great difficulty against the ancestor. Even after drawing the twin swords, he was not the ancestor’s opponent in the end. However, now that his chaotic neidan had been repaired, Jian Chen was confident that if he faced off against the ancestor of the Lu family again, he would not be dominated like last time even if he could not achieve victory.

“It’s up to Shen Jian now. Although Shen Jian doesn’t cultivate the Chaotic Body, I feel like the cultivation method he practises is of a great origin as well. His comprehension of the Way of the Sword is no worse than mine, or maybe it’s even greater than mine. Once he reaches mid Deity, he should possess battle prowess comparable to the ancestor of the Lu family as well. At that time, we should be able to kill the ancestor if we work together. He won’t be able to escape,” Jian Chen thought. In reality, ever since Shen Jian had reached Godhood, even if it was only early Deity, their combined strength had already exceeded the ancestor of the Lu family’s. They had not moved against him yet because they would not be able to anything if the ancestor fled, even though they were confident about defeating him.

Only after Shen Jian reached mid Deity would they be able to stop the ancestor of the Lu family from fleeing.

Jian Chen walked out of the seventh hall. He stood at the great doorway and overlooked most of the Mo clan from above. Unknowingly, it had already been a few months since he came to the Mo clan, yet today was the first time he had properly taken a look at the large estate he had stayed in for so long in.

Even in the surroundings of the residence, there was a group of several dozen Origin realm guards, with two peak Reciprocity guards at the doorway. They discovered Jian Chen the moment he stepped out of the hall. They glanced past him coldly from time to time, revealing a sliver of envy in their gaze as they stared at his back.

Due to Jian Chen’s cultivation method, even the early God from the Lu family was unable to tell his strength accurately as long as he did not begin fighting. Naturally, no one in the Mo clan knew Jian Chen’s true strength. Everyone in the Mo clan only assumed him to be at Reciprocity from how he was

referred to as brother by Shen Jian before he had reached Godhood, as well as the fact that he did not possess the pressure of a Godhood expert.

Strength at Reciprocity was not enough to reside in an elder's hall, so in the eyes of the guards, Jian Chen was completely relying on his relationship with Shen Jian to be able to move through the seventh hall so freely. It would naturally raise the envy of many guards, and some of them even became jealous.

This was because every single hall possessed formations. These formations could rapidly gather the surrounding origin energy, so cultivating within an elder's hall would be several times faster than cultivating outside.

Of course, cultivating by absorbing the surrounding origin energy would not be able to match up to cultivating through absorbing divine crystals.

"Brother, may I ask if anything has happened in the recent months?" At this moment, Jian Chen clasped his hands towards the two peak Reciprocity guards at the doorway and asked rather politely.

"There hasn't been anything. Everything has been the same," one of the guards replied indifferently. If Shen Jian was asking him instead, he definitely would have responded politely, but as Jian Chen was only a Reciprocity cultivator in his eyes, he did not speak too enthusiastically even though he did not want to offend him.

"Everything is the same? Hasn't the news of the Dark Cloud Mountains been leaked?" Jian Chen thought. He found this to be rather unexpected.

"It's fine if it hasn't been leaked. The longer the fact that the Dark Cloud Mountains are a high grade divine crystal mine is kept a secret, the more beneficial it is to me," thought Jian Chen. He also desired the divine crystal mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains very much, just that he still did not have the opportunity to take over it. If the news of the mines had been leaked, it would definitely lead to a fight between the more powerful clans in the Dong'an province. Once they took part, he would not be able to hold his ground against them even if he worked together with the ancestor of the Mo clan.

This was because the more powerful clans possessed mid and late Gods or even peak Gods.

"The Lu family must be rushing their mining operations. It's best if I don't go aggravate them right now. After all, if I make them panic, it'll be no benefit to me if they just decide to take the initiative and offer up the mines to a more powerful clan in the Dong'an province."

Chapter 1694: Xi Yu Breaks Through

Right now, whether it was the Lu family or Jian Chen, they were all in great need of time. The Lu family needed time to mine as many divine crystals as possible, while Jian Chen needed time to increase the strength on his side. The high grade divine crystals hidden within the Dark Cloud Mountains were just too valuable. Even with the Lu family locking down the information as much as they could, everyone understood that it was impossible for this matter to remain a secret. One day, the matter would be exposed. By then, it would no longer just be the four organisations who would come forth to fight over the mine, but the more powerful clans in the Dong'an province would get involved as well.

"Looks like claiming that mine won't be easy," Jian Chen thought. With his current strength, he would not be too pressured if he had to fight against early Gods. He might even be able to kill early Gods when

working together with Shen Jian. However, once he came across mid Gods or even late Gods, they would not be easy to deal with. Even if he had Shen Jian to work together with, they probably would not be able to defeat late Gods.

“Only if my Chaotic Body could reach the next layer. The ninth layer of the Chaotic Body gives me the cultivation equivalent to Deity in the Saints’ World. If I can reach the tenth layer, then I’ll become a God. With the Chaotic Body, I’ll be invincible against any opponents with the same cultivation. Even against peak Gods, I’ll be able to dominate them,” Jian Chen thought. However, he also understood that the energy he required for each layer of the Chaotic Body would be several times or even a dozen times more than the last layer. The energy required to reach the tenth layer would be extremely terrifying. He would not be able to find the cultivation resources he needed for it in a short amount of time.

Even Shen Jian required around a million low grade divine crystals to go from early to mid Deity, and he had no idea just how many low grade divine crystals he needed to go from mid to late Deity. The number of divine crystals required for him to go from late Deity to God would be astronomical, yet to reach the tenth layer of his Chaotic Body, he would require at least ten times the amount Shen Jian would need to go from Deity to God.

“If I have the mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains all to myself, I should be able to reach the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body with ease.” Jian Chen shook his head and no longer thought of the matter. The Dark Cloud Mountains was the only high grade divine crystal mine that had been discovered in the Dong’an province. Unless he possessed enough strength to fend off all the powerful clans in the entire province, the mine would not be fated to be his.

“I just hope that the Lu family can excavate as much as possible. I’ll directly go find them after Shen Jian breaks through.”

At this moment, the origin energy in the surroundings began to pulse violently. All the origin energy in the surrounding radius of ten thousand kilometers seemed to have been caught in a tremendous suction force, gathering over from all directions and forming a tremendous swirl of energy above the Mo clan in the blink of an eye. It was all sucked away by one of the seven halls that the elders resided in.

The abnormal movements of the origin energy had attracted the attention of everyone in the clan. Whether it was the patriarch or the five cultivating elders, all their eyes snapped open, and they emerged from their residences with a flash. They all looked towards the hall where the swirl of energy had condensed over.

Jian Chen also glanced over. He stared at the hall for a while and murmured, “This Xi Yu’s talent really is impressive. She has even reached late Deity. If you give her some more time, she’ll become a God.”

Not only were Gods existences regarded as ancestors in this region, but they were also peak experts even across the entire Dong’an province. Jian Chen had already learnt from the patriarch of the Mo clan that there were no Overgods at all in the entire Dong’an province.

“Yu’er has broken through again,” the patriarch smiled happily. The five other elders all felt envy inside.

“Xi Yu’s talent is just too outstanding. When the patriarch saved her from outside, she was just an infant who had almost lost her life. Back then, I was already at mid Deity, yet now that Xi Yu has reached late Deity, I’m still stuck at mid Deity...”

“Xi Yu has only been cultivating for a little over two thousand years at most. Although the patriarch used a large number of heavenly resources and other resources to nurture her, her cultivation rate is still really astonishing. It’s just a pity that our clan’s strength is limited, so we can’t provide resources like those large clans and sects. If we sent Xi Yu to a large sect, she probably would have become a God long ago with the talent she has displayed and the guidance of a master.”

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The elders of the Mo clan all sighed in amazement. They all experienced some regret. They all believed that having Xi Yu remain in the Mo clan was just spoiling her talent.

The swirl of energy above Xi Yu’s residence only gradually dispersed after a few hours. A while later, the door to the residence slowly opened, and Xi Yu slowly walked out in white clothes.

“Congratulations, elder Xi Yu, on breaking through and reaching a new level of cultivation,” Jian Chen clasped his hands towards Xi Yu and congratulated her from the bottom of his heart.

“Haha, Xi Yu, you’ve shaken all of us off your tail now. We’re no longer as great as you now,” the five other elders all came up to congratulate her as well. They all smiled, experiencing joy from the bottom of their hearts.

“Sister Xi Yu, you’ve become more powerful again. I knew sister would be the most powerful.” Mo Yan and the patriarch of the Mo clan walked over from afar.

Xi Yu nodded indifferently towards Jian Chen before conversing with the other elders. She smiled as she spoke and was rather polite.

Jian Chen paid no heed to Xi Yu’s attitude. After congratulating her, he turned around and left, walking past the patriarch. The patriarch clasped his fist politely towards Jian Chen.

He also understood that unless he exposed his strength at Godhood, no one in the Mo clan would place any particular focus on him. The patriarch was only polite to him because of Shen Jian.

This was because the Mo clan did not lack Origin realm cultivators. They did not even place much importance on peak Reciprocity cultivators unless they broke through to Godhood.

Although peak Reciprocity was only a single step away from Godhood, the step was as wide as a chasm. It had stopped countless peak Reciprocity cultivators. There were even many peak Reciprocity cultivators who would never be able to comprehend laws and reach Godhood, passing away from old age in the end.

Obviously, Jian Chen would not purposefully expose his strength just to obtain some status in the Mo clan.

“Hmm? Jian Chen, you’ve emerged too? I’ve come looking for you so many times, but every time, the guards said you were in seclusion,” Mo Yan naturally discovered Jian Chen and said happily. Her eyes then swiveled, and she seemed to think of something. She looked at him strangely and whispered, “Now that sister Xi Yu has broken through, you’ve emerged. Tell me honestly, have you secretly fallen in love with sister Xi Yu?”

Chapter 1695: The Young Master of the Atomos Sword Sect

Jian Chen shook his head bitterly in response. This girl's imagination really could run wild.

"Yan'er, do not be rude," the patriarch lectured from one side. He was stern, making him seem extremely strict.

Mo Yan stuck out her tongue and said cleverly, "Dad's angry, so I won't say any more. But Jian Chen, you really have to try harder and break through to Godhood as soon as possible. Only once you become a Deity do you have the right to pursue sister Xi Yu." Throwing that down, Mo Yan followed the patriarch towards Xi Yu.

Jian Chen smiled indifferently as he stared at Mo Yan's back before walking towards Shen Jian's residence with his hands on his back. He paid no mind to Mo Yan's words.

At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed, and he turned his head towards the entrance of the Mo clan.

At this moment, a golden carriage quickly flew towards the Mo clan from afar. Six horse-like beasts were towing the carriage at the front as they flapped their wings and flew through space quickly. Even though the beasts were only as strong as Saint Emperors, they were no slower than cultivators of the Origin realm.

There were twenty guards in white clothes who had all reached the Origin realm on the two sides of the carriage. All their clothes bore a symbol that seemed like a small, golden sword.

The golden carriage shot over quickly, descending outside the main entrance of the Mo clan very soon. The leading guard immediately said to the guards of the Mo clan, "The young master of the Atomos Sword sect has come to visit; why haven't you reported it?"

A guard dared not to tarry, and he immediately ran into the clan to pass on the message.

The patriarch and the elders of the Mo clan were still congratulating Xi Yu on her breakthrough. When the golden carriage approached the Mo clan, Xi Yu frowned slightly. She said, "Father, the young master from the Atomos Sword sect has come again."

Mo Yan's face changed drastically when she heard that. She asked hurriedly, "What? That Yu Fan person has come again? No, we can't let him into the Mo clan. I hate him to death. Dad, please chase him away."

The patriarch sighed gently and said plainly, "Let the young master in." Although the patriarch did not speak very loudly, it was transmitted across several kilometers clearly, and his words were heard by the guard who had scurried over.

The arrival of the young master of the Atomos Sword sect did not need any reporting at all. All the Godhood experts in the Mo clan would sense him as soon as he approached the clan.

Very soon, a young man who seemed to be in his twenties entered the Mo clan with his chest held high. He was dressed in luxurious, white robes and was rather handsome, except he seemed a little sickly pale. His gaze was dull, without any light; his eyes also seemed to carry some perverted intent.

Beside the young man were two middle-aged followers. Both of them gave off tremendous presences, and they walked boldly. They possessed the pressure that was only present on Godhood experts as they walked beside the young man.

Behind them were twenty Reciprocity guards. They were all expressionless and cold.

The elders all watched the group of people approach them calmly. Only Xi Yu frowned as she looked at the young man with some disgust. As for Mo Yan, her face had completely sunk.

“Greetings to uncle Mo and sister Xi Yu,” the young man arrived before the patriarch and bowed towards the patriarch and Xi Yu.

“Pah! Who’s your uncle Mo? And who’s your sister Xi Yu? Yu Fan, who do you think you are? Listen up, you call my father patriarch, and you can’t call sister Xi Yu like that. You should be calling her elder Xi Yu, or elder Xi, do you understand?” Mo Yan stood with her hands on her hips as she lectured the young man sternly.

The young man did not become angered. He smiled charmingly at Mo Yan and said, “Sister Mo Yan is still so short-tempered.”

“Bah! Who’s your sister? Who’s your sister...” Mo Yan almost leapt up. Due to her anger, her face had become rather red.

“Yan’er, he’s a guest. How can you be so rude? What did I teach you in the past,” the patriarch glared at Mo Yan with a frown.

“Hmph!” Mo Yan snorted coldly and said nothing more with a sunken face.

“It’s fine, it’s no problem at all. Uncle Mo, sister Mo Yan’s just like that. It’s not her fault, it’s not her fault,” said the young man with a charming smile. His gaze was focused on Mo Yan most of the time, and his dull eyes would reveal a perverted emotion from time to time. Even though he hid it very well, he was still unable to hide it from the elders of the Mo clan.

The elders all disliked this young man, but they did not dare to offend him too much as he was the young master of the Atomos Sword sect.

The patriarch looked towards the two middle-aged men beside the young master and clasped his hands. He said, “I never thought that elders Mo Shan and Mo Yun would come as well. Please, come with me to the hall.”

Mo Shan and Mo Yun clasped their hands towards the patriarch at the same time. Mo Shan said, “Fair enough. Patriarch, you must understand our intentions for coming today. Let’s discuss in detail in the hall.” Afterwards, he said to the young master, “Yu Fan, we’ve got matters to discuss with the patriarch. Seeing how it has been quite some time since you’ve seen the young miss, why don’t you spend some time with her and catch up?”

“Okay, uncle Shan,” Yu Fan replied politely. He was very excited.

“Yu’er, come with me. Yan’er, receive the young master well. Do you understand?” The patriarch said that before leaving with Xi Yu, Mo Shan, and Mo Yun for the discussion hall.

All the other elders of the Mo clan returned to their own residences.

“Is that the young master of the Atomos Sword sect?” Jian Chen saw everything from afar. He shook his head secretly and continued towards Shen Jian’s residence.

After the patriarch and the two elders from the Atomos Sword sect left, the young master said to Mo Yan eagerly, “Sister Mo Yan, let’s go as well. I came in a hurry last time and also left in a hurry. You haven’t even taken me on a proper stroll around the Mo clan. I heard that the sea of flowers in your clan’s gardens is extremely pretty. You have to take me there this time.”

Mo Yan lowered her head and seemed to lose interest completely. The young master was handsome, but Mo Yan was not interested in him at all. Instead, she disliked him very much. In fact, she would be filled with disgust whenever she saw him.

However, her father had already told her to receive the young master well. She did not dare to refuse what her father said and just abandon Yu Fan. After all, she still held quite some respect for her father.

At this moment, Mo Yan saw Jian Chen, who was walking away. Her eyes immediately lit up, and she called out, “Jian Chen!”

Chapter 1696: The Sea of Flowers

Jian Chen stopped and turned around to look at Mo Yan who had run over. He seemed to be in thought.

Mo Yan ran over to Jian Chen. With a sad frown, she looked at Jian Chen pitifully and said, “Jian Chen, I’m in trouble. Can you help me?”

Jian Chen smiled and glanced at the young master in the distance. He said, “Sure, tell me how I can help you. Do you want me to chase away that young master?” Jian Chen agreed extremely straightforwardly. After all, Mo Yan had saved he and Shen Jian when they were outside before, so Jian Chen had always felt some gratitude towards her. It was not like it was anything difficult for him to help her with the problem right now anyway.

Moreover, he could tell with a single glance that the young master was up to no good. He naturally did not want Mo Yan to be harassed by him.

Mo Yan immediately leapt in fright when she heard that Jian Chen would chase away the young master. She whispered, “No, no, don’t. You can’t do that. He’s the young master of the Atomos Sword sect after all. He has quite the status, so you can’t offend him. He’s not a kind-hearted person just because he doesn’t get mad at me. If people provoke him and they don’t have a certain background, he’ll never let them go.”

“Then how do you want me to help you?” Jian Chen asked with a smile.

Mo Yan tilted her head in thought and said, “Dad wants me to receive him properly, so I obviously can’t just abandon him. But I don’t want to be alone with him. Why don’t you come with me as my friend? If you can do that, I think Yu Fan will understand and not always stick around me.”

“Sister Yan’er, who’s this? Why don’t you introduce him to me?” At this moment, the young master walked over. He smiled brightly, but his gaze was cold and rather envious when he glanced at Jian Chen.

“Why have I never heard of this person before? Not only is he more handsome than me, but he also possesses a certain level of determination that I don’t possess. God dammit. This type of presence can encapture the hearts of girls the easiest. Why don’t I have it? Why?” The young master grumbled inside. He had already been comparing himself to Jian Chen secretly and discovered that he paled in comparison in all aspects apart from his background.

Mo Yan frowned. She stared at Yu Fan impatiently and said coldly, “Yu Fan, how many times do I have to tell you? Don’t call me sister Yan’er. Only Jian Chen can call me sister Yan’er and no one else.”

Yu Fan gritted his teeth and looked at Jian Chen with much hostility. He asked arrogantly, “Is this Jian Chen? Jian Chen, may I ask which clan you come from? And why has my sect never heard of you?” Yu Fan directly referred to his father’s sect as his in attempt to dominate Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained composed. He smiled gently, “I’m only a nameless independent cultivator, so it’s natural for the young master to have not heard of me.”

Yu Fan let out a breath of relief inside after learning that Jian Chen was just a nameless cultivator. He naturally would not place any particular attention on a nameless cultivator, nor did he believe that a nameless cultivator could steal the young lady of the Mo clan away from him.

“But sister Yan’er really does treat Jian Chen closely. Otherwise, why would she say that only he can refer to her as sister Yan’er? Hmph, you’re just a puny independent cultivator, and yet you want to go against me. I’ll shut you up forever in a few days,” Yu Fan sneered inside and a hostile light flickered through his dull eyes. However, his expression did not change at all. His smile remained the same, and he said to Mo Yan, “Sister Mo Yan, let’s go check out the sea of flowers in the Mo clan instead.”

A sliver of disgust appeared in Mo Yan’s eyes. She glanced at Jian Chen before immediately forcing out a smile, “Let’s go, Jian Chen. Let’s go see the sea of flowers. The sea of flowers is the prettiest and most beautiful place in our Mo clan. It’s said that my mother personally tended to it.” Mo Yan’s face became gloomy as soon as she mentioned her mother; there was also some sorrow and pain.

Mo Yan, Jian Chen, and Yu Fan arrived in the sea of flowers within the Mo clan. As the name suggested, the sea of flowers was a ‘sea’ composed of various precious and rare flowers. A dense fragrance would surge forth when they approached the area. As all the flowers planted there were nothing short of extraordinary, the mixture of their fragrances was extraordinary as well. With just a single whiff, it could calm the souls of people and fill them with comfort all over.

“Look, Jian Chen. These are White Spirit Flowers. These are Red Moon Flowers. These are Sun-facing Flowers, while these are Turad Flowers. I heard from my father that they were all brought into the clan by my mother, who planted them personally here.” Along the way, Mo Yan introduced all the flowers planted there enthusiastically. She smiled brightly, except there was a smear of sorrow within her smile.

As for the young master, Mo Yan had directly ignored him. Originally, he had asked Mo Yan to take him to see the sea of flowers, yet Mo Yan had completely placed her attention on Jian Chen, whether intentionally or otherwise. She did not even glance at him.

Originally, he thought that Jian Chen was just Mo Yan’s attendant at most, yet he discovered that he seemed to have become the attendant instead.

Yu Fan's face became more and more sunken, while his gaze towards Jian Chen became colder and colder. He had even revealed a heavy killing intent.

Yu Fan's killing intent obviously could not be hidden from Jian Chen, which made him smile bitterly and helplessly. Mo Yan was still inexperienced after all. Although she could come up with a lot of strange ideas, she was still unable to consider everything with her thoughts. Even if she wanted to find a scapegoat, she had to think it through. Fortunately, she had chosen him. Otherwise, if she had chosen someone else who was not as important as the young master, her actions would have basically led them to their deaths.

Yu Fan could no longer endure it any longer. Although he was filled with fury and killing intent towards Jian Chen, he still maintained his appearance as a young master before Mo Yan, forcefully restraining his unhappiness. He said, "Sister Mo Yan, I've already seen enough of the sea of flowers. Why don't we spar with the sword? Let's see whether the Precision Sword Style of your Mo clan or the Atomos Sword Style of my Atomos Sword Sect is better. I heard that in the past, my father and your father sparred many times and they used the Precision Sword Style and Atomos Sword Style. They wanted to see who was stronger, but it was a draw in the end, unfortunately."

Chapter 1697: Sparring with Swords

"Sparring with swords? I'm not interested," Mo Yan did not even consider it. She directly turned him down. She hated weapons.

"There has always been a rumor outside that the Precision Sword Style of your Mo clan is not as great as the Atomos Sword Style of our Atomos Sword sect. In the past, your father was able to reach a stalemate against mine was not because of the power of your Precision Sword Style but because your father knew a fourth grade Truth Tier Battle Skill," Yu Fan continued. His gaze was already rather cold. He did not mind Mo Yan's coldness towards him because she treated him like this every time. He had already grown accustomed to it when considering Mo Yan's status. However, he was unable to endure her acting so enthusiastically towards another man who was more handsome than himself while completely ignoring him.

Mo Yan glared at Yu Fan after hearing his words. She called out coldly, "Who said that our Precision Sword Style isn't as great as your Atomos Sword Style? Yu Fan, isn't it just sparring with the sword? Sure, I'll take you on. Let's see whether our Precision Sword Style or your Atomos Sword Style is better."

Jian Chen shook his head secretly to one side. He really had nothing to say, seeing how easily Mo Yan had been goaded.

"Mo Yan is going to suffer. However, it's not like something like this is bad for her." Jian Chen did not step in. Mo Yan's personality really did need to be properly fixed. She would naturally be fine as long as she remained in the Mo clan right now, but if she went out to the outside world, survival would be a great struggle.

Seeing that Mo Yan had actually agreed, Yu Fan secretly celebrated. Then he turned to Jian Chen and said coldly, "Sister Mo Yan and I are sparring, so you better stand far away. If you secretly learn my sword style, my sect will never spare you."

Jian Chen rubbed his nose. After warning Mo Yan to be careful, he directly walked away to one side.

The twenty guards who had always followed behind the young master stood far away as well. In the end, they walked towards Jian Chen and stood with him.

Jian Chen dismissed all the female servants and guards in the sea of flowers. They could not allow anyone to spectate their spar up close, just in case they decided to pick up a few moves.

“Brother, how would I refer to you?” A disciple from the Atomos Sword sect greeted Jian Chen. He was not very old, and he only seemed to be in his thirties from his appearance. However, that was just his appearance. In reality, he had already cultivated for who knew how long.

“Jian Chen,” Jian Chen clasped his hands and responded plainly.

“My name is Zhou Bing. You can call me senior Zhou Bing. However, Jian Chen, I must remind you out of good intentions that during the spar between the young master and the young lady, it’s best if we don’t interfere. No matter what happens, we have to act like we know nothing, understood?” Zhou Bing said with hidden meaning.

Jian Chen frowned when he heard that. He snorted coldly, “If it’s only a spar and no injuries or deaths happen, I naturally wouldn’t interfere in anything. After all, ordinary sparring is good for Mo Yan as well. However, I’ll have to do something if anything beyond sparring happens.”

Zhou Bing’s face changed slightly, and the nineteen other disciples immediately moved. They had surrounded Jian Chen, and they all appeared to be rather hostile.

“Jian Chen, that’s the young master of the Atomos Sword sect and the young lady of the Mo clan. Are you sure that you have the power as an independent cultivator to interfere? You should listen to me and act like nothing has happened at all. Even if something really does happen, it’ll be the problem between our Atomos Sword sect and the Mo clan. It won’t have anything to do with you,” Zhou Bing said sincerely as if he was thinking for Jian Chen.

Jian Chen glanced past the disciples who surrounded him and smiled coldly with his arms crossed, “I’d still recommend you to tell your young master to not go overboard when sparring. I’m also considering for you by saying this. After all, you won’t be any better off if anything happened to the young master as his guards.”

“You don’t have to worry about that, brother Jian Chen. Even in the Mo clan, there is no one who dares to touch the young master,” Zhou Bing forced out a smile.

Mo Yan had already begun fighting against Zhou Fan. A Reciprocity guard had already cast down a barrier around their location to prevent the shockwaves of their spar from destroying the sea of flowers. As they were both at Sainthood, they did not need to worry about their battle destroying the barrier.

The two who sparred showed what they had. They both used the techniques from their styles. The Precision Sword Style of the Mo clan and the Atomos Sword Style of the Atomos Sword sect clashed together, resulting in streams of energy.

Jian Chen watched this from afar. After conversing with Zhou Bing, he had already realised that this spar might not be as simple as it seemed on the surface.

“Zhou Fan’s strength is not great, and his battle intent or skills aren’t fantastic either, but he’s clearly much stronger than Mo Yan... What is Mo Yan doing? That’s not how you use a sword. Is she using a sword or a blade? She’s just swinging it randomly...”

“How is that the Precision Sword Style? It seems more like a blade style to me, no, an axe style. T- that’s a sword, not a spear. Why is she using the sword as a spear...”

Jian Chen had no idea how to react as he watched Mo Yan used the sword. He had no idea how to analyse it. Mo Yan’s skills with the sword were just horrendous. She did not even have the foundations for the sword.

Although Mo Yan and Yu Fan were of the same cultivation level, Mo Yan’s skill with the sword and experience in battle were nowhere near Yu Fan’s, so Mo Yan completely lost the upper hand before long. Very soon, she was forced into a flurry by Yu Fan.

Rip! At this moment, Yu Fan’s sword Qi swept past and Mo Yan’s right sleeve was immediately ripped off, revealing her white arm.

Mo Yan gritted her teeth and did her best to fend off Yu Fan’s attacks. Yu Fan’s perversion was agitated when he saw Mo Yan’s white arm, and he revealed a perverted look. He stabbed out a few times, and he cut through Mo Yan’s clothes each time, reducing her clothes to tatters immediately. It revealed large areas of her skin. Her clothes no longer covered her body.

“You’re shameless,” Mo Yan was furious.

To one side, Jian Chen’s face had sunken as well. With a cold snort, he directly stood up.

“Brother Jian Chen, it’s best if we wait here patiently. There are some matters that we can’t interfere in,” Zhou Bing stood up as well and said sincerely to Jian Chen. At the same time, the nineteen other disciples all surrounded Jian Chen with hostility.

“Sister Mo Yan, you have to be careful. This move is called ‘The Gentleman Strikes out with his Divine Sword, the Peach Blossoms on the Mountain Bloom,” Yu Fan smiled like a pervert as he directly tried to remove Mo Yan’s inner garment with a single strike.

Powerful killing intent flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes. He directly hurled a punch at Zhou Bing’s chest. Although he was at Reciprocity, he was still unable to withstand a single attack from Jian Chen. He could not even react to Jian Chen’s punch, and blood spurted from his mouth as he was blown away like a cannonball.

There were three other disciples around Zhou Bing. When Zhou Bing collided into them, the three disciples all vomited blood and were blown away as well. Cracks rang out from all over their bodies and their bones were broken.

At this moment, when Yu Fan’s sword was only an inch away from Mo Yan’s inner garment, Mo Yan began to pale and panic.

From afar, Jian Chen’s gaze was cold. He did not hide his heavy killing intent at all. He directly extended a finger towards Yu Fan from far away.

His movement immediately produced a silver-white sword Qi that flew out with a flash. The sword Qi moved extremely quickly, more than a hundred times faster than Yu Fan's sword. It struck the barrier around the two of them in a single moment.

The barrier was as fragile as ice before the sword Qi. As a matter of fact, it was as if it did not exist at all, shattering instantly. The sword Qi continued onwards without slowing at all, shooting towards Yu Fan's sword with lightning speed.

Chapter 1698: I'll Take Your Arm

Ding!

The sword Qi struck Yu Fan's sword and caused the sword to resonate crisply. It had been directly knocked aside.

Yu Fan also felt an indescribably tremendous force in his sword when the sword Qi collided with his weapon. It surged up his right arm wildly, immediately making his arm throb violently. He could not help but cry out miserably. At the same time, the blood had completely drained out of his sickly, white face.

Yu Fan's cry was astonishingly loud. It rang across most of the clan while his entire right arm had already completely vanished. There was only a mess of flesh and blood on the ground now.

"Young master!" Before the Origin realm guards could return to their senses from the shock of Jian Chen's punch, they were startled back to their senses by Yu Fan's cry. When they saw Yu Fan in the distance, their faces all changed, and they ran over as quickly as possible.

"Go fetch the two elders!" Immediately, a disciple of the Atomos Sword sect cried out in a panic. The young master had lost an arm under their watch. They simply could not imagine just how severe their punishment would be once they returned.

This was because they all knew just how much the sect master spoiled the young master. Although he did not grow up to amount to anything great, he was still the sect master's beloved and only son.

"What happened?!" At this moment, a rather heavy voice rang out. The two elders of the Atomos Sword sect made their way over from afar with broad steps. They easily crossed several hundred meters with each step, so they arrived before Yu Fan with just a few steps.

The patriarch and Xi Yu arrived as well. They arrived before Mo Yan slightly faster than the two elders. Their faces became completely sunken when they saw how Mo Yan had almost become completely naked.

"Sob... sister Xi Yu," Mo Yan threw herself into Xi Yu's chest. Her eyes had reddened, and she cried aloud. She cried extremely sadly, and she was filled with a sense of being wronged.

Since a young age, she had basically been treasured by people wherever she went. She had never been bullied, so she had never felt so abused before.

Xi Yu hugged the sorrowful Mo Yan tenderly. Her face was terrifyingly sunken while heavy killing intent had appeared in her eyes. She did not try to hide her killing intent at all, allowing the two elders to sense it clearly.

“Don’t be scared. With sister Xi Yu here, no one can harm you. If they even touch a hair on you, I’ll immediately cripple them,” Xi Yu gnashed her teeth, basically placing stress on every single syllable. Seeing how Mo Yan had almost been stripped bare, she had become truly angered.

The patriarch stood to one side with a sunken face silently. His gaze was also extremely cold. He stared at the severed arm that belonged to the young master of the Atomos Sword sect and felt secretly surprised.

He could obviously tell with his insight that Yu Fan’s arm had not been cut off but forcefully ripped off by an extremely great force. The force had reduced his arm to meat paste.

“This Jian Chen is pretty powerful. He has already mastered his usage of sword Qi. Looks like he’s an expert of the sword,” thought the patriarch. However, just this was not enough for him to tell whether Jian Chen was at Reciprocity or Godhood.

However, he was unable to see Jian Chen’s strength. Just from the vague presence he gave off, Jian Chen seemed to be at Reciprocity, yet not at the same time. He also seemed to be at Godhood, but he did not appear to be at Godhood either. In the end, he had discerned Jian Chen’s strength to be at the Origin realm because of how Shen Jian referred to him as brother before Shen Jian had broken through.

Mo Shan and Mo Yun naturally heard Xi Yu’s vicious words. The two of them understood that although she said these words to comfort Mo Yan, she was actually directing it towards the two of them.

However, the two elders were in no mood to pay any attention to Xi Yu’s threats. They stared at Yu Fan’s severed arm, and their faces were rather ugly. Although Yu Fan had gone rather overboard, he was still the young master of the Atomos Sword sect. Even if he had gone slightly overboard, there was no need to remove his arm.

Yu Fan represented the Atomos Sword sect after all. The Mo clan was basically slapping the Atomos Sword sect’s face by treating the young master so brutally.

“Greetings to the two elders,” the seventeen disciples who stood around Jian Chen all ran over. They all felt unsettled and dread covered their faces.

“I got you to protect the young sect master properly, so how has he become like this? You must know how important the young master is to the sect master. We can’t afford anything to let anything happen to him, but now you’ve done it. He has lost an entire arm. Tell me, how are we supposed to explain this to the sect master? How are we going to calm the sect master down from his rage?” Elder Mo Yun lectured furiously. He placed particular focus on the sect master’s rage. He was scolding the disciples of the Atomos Sword sect, but he was really just reminding the Mo clan of the young master’s status in the Atomos Sword sect, hinting that they needed to give a satisfying explanation over how injured the young master had become. Otherwise, it would directly affect the friendship between the two organisations.

The patriarch of the Mo clan frowned. He could obviously tell what elder Mo Yun was trying to imply, but he did not say anything. Now that the Mo clan was about to face the pressures from the Lu family and the Ando clan, he could not afford to become enemies with the Atomos Sword sect at a time like this.

Xi Yu's eyes had almost begun to burn with flames of fury. However, she also felt a deep sense of helplessness. She was tempted to kill Yu Fan with a single stroke after seeing how much abuse Mo Yan had suffered, but her rational mind told her that she could not do that.

"Why aren't I a God? If I'm a God, would there still be any need for our Mo clan to place so much emphasis on the Atomos Sword sect? If I was a God, the Atomos Sword sect wouldn't dare to say anything even if I kill Yu Fan," Xi Yu thought with self-blame. She only resented the fact that she could not cultivate faster.

"Speak, who injured the young master?" Seeing that his words were effective, Mo Yun immediately stopped worrying. His tone changed and became extremely direct. He glared at everyone.

Jian Chen walked over from afar steadily. He stared at the two elders indifferent and said easily, "I injured him."

Mo Shan glared at Jian Chen and asked coldly, "And who are you? Don't you know what status the person you just injured possesses?"

"It doesn't matter who he is. You have to come back to the sect with us, so that you can be judged by the sect master. You cut off the young master's arm after all. That's a heinous crime," elder Mo Yun said coldly. Then he turned to the patriarch of the Mo clan and clasped his fist, "I believe the patriarch should have no problems with us taking this person back with us, right?"

Chapter 1699: Shen Jian's Strength

Mo Yun's voice gradually became cold. He had failed to reach any good conclusion with Mo Shan in the discussion hall before and coupled with how the young master had been treated, his opinion of the Mo clan had changed slightly.

If it were before, before Xi Yu had fully matured, the Atomos Sword sect would have never tried to offend the Mo clan. Even if the young master had suffered wounds like today, they would have never fallen out with the Mo clan over this disappointment of a person. They would have tried to downplay the matter as much as possible. However, now that the Mo clan was facing the threats of the Lu family and the Ando clan, the Mo clan would suffer heavy losses even if they avoided destruction once the two clans moved against them. Under such a situation, there was no reason for them to fear the Mo clan at all.

This was because they were certain that the Mo clan would not fall out with their Atomos Sword sect, let alone offend their Atomos Sword sect.

The patriarch felt fury surge in his heart. He snorted coldly, "Yu Fan laid his hands on Yan'er first. Am I supposed to let my Yan'er be hurt while preventing your young master from being hurt instead? Not to mention that Yu Fan has only lost an arm. It's nothing significant. Recovering an arm is nothing but a simple matter."

"Patriarch, are you trying to say that you plan on protecting the person who injured our young master?" Mo Shan's voice gradually turned cold as well; this directly affected the pride and dignity of his sect, so he could never let the patriarch have it his way. Not to mention that he was certain that the Mo clan

would way give in in the end. After all, if the Mo clan offended their Atomos Sword sect, they would become surrounded by enemies in this region.

“Jian Chen is an esteemed guest of my clan. Just the two of you won’t be able to take away anyone in my clan. Please take Yu Fan and leave,” the patriarch said plainly.

Xi Yu who stood to one side snorted coldly as well. She was extremely furious. The Atomos Sword sect was responsible for hurting Mo Yan first, yet they completely ignored what had happened to her and made a fuss over who injured Yu Fan. Since when did the Mo clan become so easy to be abused, where even two elders of the Atomos Sword sect could make trouble in their territory?

“The Mo clan fears the Atomos Sword sect. Strange. With the Mo clan’s strength, they should be no weaker than the Atomos Sword sect. I wonder why the Mo clan fears the Atomos Sword sect so much. Looks like the relationship between the four organisations in this region is not as peaceful as it seems,” Jian Chen thought. Jian Chen acted as if he was in thinking of something before clasping his hands towards the patriarch. He said, “Patriarch, this matter was caused by me, so why don’t you let me handle it? I’d like to see how the two Godhood elders from the Atomos Sword sect handle me and if they have the power to take me back or not.”

The two elders hesitated instead when they saw Jian Chen’s composure. They stared at Jian Chen in both surprise and doubt because they could not tell what strength Jian Chen possessed. Originally, they believed him to be at the Origin realm, as Godhood experts would not be so unknown to the public. Moreover, there were only so many Godhood experts in the region. They had basically seen images of every single one, and Jian Chen was not among them. However, seeing how reassured Jian Chen seemed, the two of them became rather uncertain now.

Suddenly, Mo Shan seemed to think of something. He said to Mo Yun through a communication technique, “The Godhood expert who recently broke through in the Mo clan seems to have quite a good friend. I think the person’s name is Jian Chen. Is he it?”

Mo Yun’s face changed, and he responded, “I remember as well now. That’s indeed the case. Looks like this Jian Chen is so reassured against us because he has the support of that new person called Shen Jian.” After saying that to Mo Shan, Mo Yun smiled coldly and said to Jian Chen, “So your reassurance comes from your friend who has just become a Deity. If your friend possessed strength at late Deity, we really might not have been able to do anything to you today, but it’s a pity that he’s only an early Deity. Do you think that a single early Deity can protect you? We obviously would not cause him any problems if he decides to remain within his residence. However, if he dares to come out and protect you, I can only teach him a proper lesson. I will let him understand that even after reaching Godhood, he can’t just go around provoking anyone. As for you, you’ll be returning to our Atomos Sword sect obediently and be judged by the sect master.” As he said that, Mo Yun directly grabbed towards Jian Chen’s shoulder.

“What boldness. I’d really like to see how you, a mid Deity, can teach me, a mere early Deity, a lesson. Mo Yun, receive my attack first. If you can’t receive my attack, I’ll take your arm as well.” However, just when Mo Yun finished speaking, a voice filled with energy rang out from one of the residences. It was extremely loud, exploding like a clap of thunder.

Before the voice had finished, a powerful sword Qi emerged. A dark, metal sword shot out of an elder's hall with lightning speed, accompanied by a sword Qi. It shot towards Mo Yun with a flash, directly cleaving towards the hand that Mo Yun was using to grab towards Jian Chen.

The patriarch and Xi Yu were both shocked. Their pupils had narrowed to the size of a pinhead in a single moment as they stared fixedly at the sword that shot towards Mo Yun. Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

This was because both of them experienced a suffocating pressure from the sword. The glow from the sword had even made their hearts leap in fright. They could sense an extremely great threat from the light, where it had reached a level enough to threaten their lives.

Both the patriarch and Xi Yu were astounded. They were both late Deities, while Shen Jian was only someone who had become an early Deity a few months ago, yet someone who had recently advanced like him was actually able to deliver such an unbelievable strike.

Mo Yun did not pay too much attention at the start. He did not truly treat someone who had only reached early Deity recently with any importance. However, his face changed very soon. He became extremely stern and also displayed great shock.

Mo Yun basically drew his sword out reflexively. The sword shone with an earthen-yellow glow. What he comprehended was the Laws of Earth.

Mo Yun swung his sword, and the yellow light immediately brightened. The huge figure of a mountain seemed to hover behind him while he seemed to have fused with its power completely. He radiated with a monstrous aura and stabbed out as hard as he could.

Mo Yun's sword clashed with the incoming metal sword, erupting with a great boom. Just this single attack had caused Mo Yun to turn pale. The figure of the mountain behind him shattered and blood spurted into the air from his mouth. He staggered backwards uncontrollably; with each step, the ground would shake. His valuable shoes turned to dust while his bare feet were now firmly embedded in the ground.

The metal sword continued onwards without weakening at all. With a clear thrum, it shot past Mo Yun's arm with surging sword Qi; then the sword flew back into the elder's residence without any blood on it at all.

Mo Yun grunted as a look of pain became plastered across his pale face. The right arm that he used to wield his sword had already been sliced off. Even his treasured sword had fallen to the ground, causing blood to spurt out of the wound like a fountain.

Mo Shan stared at Mo Yun in a daze after the latter lost his arm. He was completely stupefied.

The patriarch and Xi Yu's eyes both widened as they stared at the armless Mo Yun. They were astounded.

"Mo Yun, you can't even receive an attack from me, so what are you going to use to teach me a lesson?" The door of the seventh hall had opened, and Shen Jian walked out indifferently from there. The dark, metal sword hovered beside him, thrumming clearly.

However, in the ears of everyone in the Mo clan, the thrumming sword sounded like an extremely great deterrence.

At the same time, the doors to the five other halls all opened. The five elders all stood at the entrance as they stared at Shen Jian in shock. Their hearts churned.

Chapter 1700: The Ancestor of the Mo Clan

Just a single attack had claimed the arm of a mid Deity. It had even achieved a landslide victory, where the opponent could not resist at all. The opponent had basically been steam-rolled. Could this really be achieved by someone who had only broken through to early Deity a few months ago?

Whether it was the patriarch of the Mo clan, Xi Yu, or even the five other elders, everyone aside from Jian Chen was stunned by this scene. The might of Shen Jian's attack had left all of them deeply stunned.

"Impossible, this is impossible. That person called Shen Jian is clearly just an early Deity, and he has only broken through a few months ago. How can he possess such great strength? Mo Yun is a mid Deity, so he clearly possesses an absolute advantage over him, yet why has he been felled in a single attack? This is completely impossible." Elder Mo Shan supported the pale and haggard Mo Yun. He was unable to calm himself. He would have never believed what had just happened earlier was real.

"How is this Shen Jian so powerful? He cut off Mo Yun's arm with a single stroke. Oh my god, how is he an early Deity? Even late Deities or even peak Deities can't achieve something like that," the elders from the Mo clan all gained a renewed opinion of Shen Jian. Within their admiration, there was also deep fear.

The might of Shen Jian's attack had struck fear deep into the hearts of everyone present.

"Who is he? He's actually even stronger than a late Deity despite only just becoming a Deity. Looks like this Shen Jian is not simple," Xi Yu also stared at Shen Jian before glancing at Jian Chen. Her heart immediately jumped when she saw that Jian Chen's expression remained the same as before. Clearly, the strength Shen Jian displayed did not surprise him.

"Jian Chen clearly knows Shen Jian's strength. Shen Jian's so strong, yet he still refers to him as a brother. There are only two reasons why something like this would happen. Either they really are extremely close with one another, or Jian Chen is powerful as well. Maybe not as great as Shen Jian, but not much weaker. Otherwise, it's impossible for him to shrug off the elders of the Atomos Sword sect. I also feel that Jian Chen's confidence doesn't come from Shen Jian. It looks like even without Shen Jian's assistance, he will be able to deal with the two elders."

Mo Yan also stopped crying. She covered her mouth gently as she stared at elder Mo Yun who had lost an arm. She had become completely stunned. She had never thought that an elder from the Atomos Sword sect would lose an arm before everyone's eyes just because of her matters.

He was an elder at Godhood after all. Mo Yan believed that as long as someone reached Godhood, they would become a mighty existence, where even the patriarch of the clan had to treat them politely. They would only be second to the ancestors in their respective sects or clans in terms of status.

"I- is he really the person I saved?" Mo Yan stared at Shen Jian with a strange light as excitement gradually rose up from the bottom of her heart.

“Mo Yun, I’m standing right before you, so what do you plan on doing to teach me a lesson?” Shen Jian walked over towards Mo Yun. He did not move quickly, nor did he let any of his presence leak out, so he seemed just like an ordinary person.

However, his gradual approach pressured the two elders mentally. Mo Shan stepped backwards while supporting the injured Mo Yun. Now, the two of them no longer seemed confident or dignified. Instead, the expression on their faces had been replaced by a deep sense of fear and dread.

“Patriarch...” Mo Shan clasped his fist towards the patriarch of the Mo clan. At that moment, he had completely forgotten about the dignity he should have possessed as a Godhood expert. He seemed to be pleading for the patriarch to interfere. Although he did not state it openly, his intentions were delivered clearly.

This was because Mo Shan had a feeling that if he did not yield today and continued like before, it was extremely likely for Shen Jian to kill the two of them right there. This was because he could see no fear in Shen Jian’s eyes at all. The Atomos Sword sect meant nothing to him.

The patriarch of the Mo clan sighed gently. Now that the Mo clan was in an extremely risky position, he could not afford to become complete enemies with the Atomos Sword sect.

“Please stay your hand, brother Shen Jian. Although elder Mo Yun has gone overboard with his words, he has already received the punishment he deserves. I hope you can do this for me and spare them,” the patriarch clasped his fist towards Shen Jian and spoke extremely politely.

Seeing how the patriarch spoke for them, the two elders became relieved inside. When they looked at Shen Jian who stood nearby, they did not feel like they were looking at a person but a brutal sword.

Shen Jian did not agree immediately. He looked at Jian Chen and asked, “The person they offended is you. Do you want to spare them?”

At that moment, everyone turned their gazes towards Jian Chen. Before, no one truly attached any importance to Jian Chen aside from the patriarch and Mo Yan in the Mo clan. However, everyone’s opinion of Jian Chen changed now.

“This Jian Chen really makes people envious. He was actually able to make such a powerful friend. Sigh, why aren’t I as lucky as him?” A similar thought appeared in the heads of the five elders of the clan.

Shen Jian was already so powerful at early Deity; he was even more powerful than a late Deity. If his strength progressed to mid Deity or late Deity, would that mean he would be able to fight against Gods?

Jian Chen waved his hand and said to the two elders, “You can go. I won’t pursue this matter today, but if there’s a second time, I will not show any mercy.”

Jian Chen did not want the Mo clan to cause too much trouble for the Atomos Sword sect before he understood the relationship between the four organizations in the region. He did not fear the Atomos Sword sect, but he did not want the Mo clan to be dragged in because of him.

Jian Chen still had a good opinion of the Mo clan, with Mo Yan in particular. She had saved him and Shen Jian.

Mo Shan and Mo Yun said nothing. They picked up the severed arm and left the clan in gloomily while the other disciples from the Atomos Sword sect all carried away the injured young master and the three other disciples injured by Jian Chen behind the two elders.

They had come impressively and with dignity, yet they were all dejected and in horrible shapes when they left.

“Hahaha, brother Shen Jian, I never thought you’d be a hidden expert. That attack earlier made me leap in fright. It made my heart jump,” the patriarch made his way to Shen Jian as he chuckled aloud. Very clearly, he was even more enthusiastic towards Shen Jian.

“Brother Shen Jian, I never thought that you’d have such great mastery over the Laws of the Sword. It has really broadened our horizons. I also use the sword, so if you have any time to spare, please give me some guidance with regards to the sword,” the five other elders all walked over as well. They all spoke with Shen Jain enthusiastically.

At this moment, the patriarch’s face changed slightly. He immediately clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian and said, “Brother Shen Jian, brother Jian Chen, I have matters to attend to, so please excuse me. Yu’er, please receive the two esteemed guests properly in my place.”

“Yes, father,” Xi Yu replied obediently. Her opinion of Shen Jian and Jian Chen was vastly different from before as well.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian glanced towards the depths of the clans casually before looking away. They clasped their fist to see the patriarch off.

At this moment, the patriarch stood politely within an ancient hall in the depths of the Mo clan. He completely lacked the dignity of a patriarch.

Before him stood a burly, bare-chested, and bald-headed man. He only seemed to be in his early forties, and he even seemed slightly younger than the patriarch.

“Ancestor, you’ve emerged?” The patriarch stood before the bald man said politely.

The bald man stared at the patriarch and said, “A God has appeared in the clan, so how can I not emerge?”

The patriarch’s face changed drastically when he heard that. He cried out, “What!? A God?”