

Chaotic 1701

Chapter 1701: A Visit From a God

"A God has actually silently infiltrated our Mo clan. Ancestor, may I ask who it is? Is it the one from the Lu family? Or is it the one from the Atomos Sword sect? Or the Ando clan?" The patriarch of the Mo clan asked politely. He was extremely grim.

A God had appeared in the Mo clan; this was a significant matter. However, the patriarch was fortunate that the ancestor of the Mo clan had emerged from seclusion at a time like this, or else the consequences would have been unthinkable.

The Mo clan was one of the four great organisations in the region, possessing quite the strength with several Deities as elders. However, strength like this would only crumble before a God. If a God had infiltrated the clan, wiping out the entire place was only the matter of raising a hand. Even if all the elders in the clan fought against the God together, they would not be able to pose a threat to the God at all.

Although there were a few legends in the Saints' World where a few peak Deities could kill ordinary Gods, basically all of them were the prodigies of large sects and clans. It was impossible for a legend like that to happen in the Mo clan.

The ancestor of the Mo clan stared at the shocked patriarch. A strange light flickered through his eyes, and he walked over to a seat steadily before sitting down. He said to the patriarch, "Have you really not realised?"

The patriarch shook his head and replied in shame, "It's junior who has been useless. I haven't discovered the God who has infiltrated the clan even now. If it were not for the ancestor suddenly emerging from seclusion, I probably would not even have known that a God has appeared in the clan."

The patriarch sank into his thoughts and said, "I can't blame you now that you mention it. After all, your cultivation level hasn't reached that level yet, so it would be very natural for you to be incapable of sensing it." The ancestor became stern and asked, "Xingfeng, let me ask you, who is that person who chopped off Mo Yun's arm in a single stroke? Why has he appeared in our Mo clan?"

The patriarch of the Mo clan was not slow-witted. When he heard the ancestor mention Shen Jian and remembered the impressive strength he had displayed, he immediately linked Shen Jian's identity to the God mentioned by the ancestor. He was stunned at first, and then his expression changed suddenly. His eyes widened as disbelief flooded his face. His heart churned wildly.

"Ancestor, are you saying... are you saying... are you saying that brother Shen Jian is- is- is a God?" The patriarch could no longer keep his calm, crying out uncontrollably. This news was like a clap of thunder in his head, and he was now completely dumbstruck.

"So he's called Shen Jian. Correct, the God I was speaking of is him," murmured the ancestor.

"Impossible, that's impossible. When brother Shen Jian first came to our Mo clan, he was only at Reciprocity. He only broke through to Godhood a few months ago and is only an early Deity right now. How can he be a God? Are you sure you haven't mistaken him for something else, ancestor?" The

patriarch explained in a hurry. He felt very confused inside, as Shen Jian had indeed only broken through to Godhood recently. How had he become a God in the blink of an eye?

The ancestor sighed gently. His expression became very mixed. He had become either envious or jealous.

“Xingfeng, you’re right. Shen Jian’s cultivation level is indeed at early Godhood, but his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword has already reached the level of God.” The ancestor was filled with mixed feelings.

“What! Brother Shen Jian’s comprehension of laws has already reached the level of God? T- t- this...” The patriarch felt his mouth dry up. The various times he had interacted with Shen Jian flashed through his head. He found it very difficult to believe that Shen Jian’s comprehension of laws had already reached such an unbelievable level.

“This Shen Jian is a deviant. There are countless people in the Saints’ World who have reached the peak of their cultivation but cannot advance any further due to the lack of comprehension of laws. Even with the entire world in perspective, there are very few people who can comprehend laws much greater than their personal level of cultivation, yet Shen Jian has done it. At the same time, I can feel that Shen Jian did not make a breakthrough in his comprehension in our clan. In other words, his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword had already reached the level of God when he was still at the Origin realm. When he struck out just then, I even felt that his comprehension of laws has exceeded mine. It’s extremely likely that it has reached mid God,” said the ancestor. He was extremely envious. His cultivation level had reached early God many years ago, but he had never been able to break through to mid God as he was unable to further his comprehension of laws.

He was not the only one. Even the ancestor of the Lu family, Ando clan, and the God from the Atomos Sword sect were the same. The laws of the world limited their strengths, preventing them from becoming mid Gods.

The patriarch was completely stunned. Shen Jian, who had only broken through a few months ago, had actually comprehended the laws at the level of mid God. In other words, did that not mean he could directly become a mid God as long as he had sufficient resources?

That would make him even more powerful than the ancestors of the four organisations!

“Yan’er actually saved a God!” The patriarch shivered inside when he thought of that.

Although Shen Jian was only an early Deity right now, the patriarch had already begun to treat him as a mid God because his comprehension of laws had reached that level. He would be able to cultivate to mid God without any obstructions unlike the elders in the clan. Even though they had reached peak Deity, they would not necessarily be able to break through to God for the rest of their lives.

This was because cultivation could be slowly accumulated, while the comprehension of laws would not grow with cultivation. It was exactly because of how difficult it was to comprehend the laws of the world that peak Reciprocity cultivators did not possess much status in the Mo clan.

“Xingfeng, come with me to visit Shen Jian. Shen Jian has always kept his strength concealed in our Mo clan. If it weren’t for what happened today, we probably still wouldn’t know he was a God. Since he

doesn't want to expose his strength to the public, we'll follow through with his intentions. Don't raise the attention of others when we go visit, and keep what I told you today a secret, just in case you make Shen Jian unhappy, understood?" The ancestor said. He seemed like a rash man, but he was actually extremely sharp-minded.

"Yes, ancestor. I'll go arrange this immediately."

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At night on the same day, the entire clan was lit up brightly. Groups of guards patrolled around the clan. They were all expressionless and cold.

"Greetings to the patriarch!"

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Near the seventh hall, figures flickered before the light of the lanterns. The polite voices of patrolling guards would ring out.

The patriarch strode over with his hands behind his back. To no surprise, he was making his way towards where Shen Jian resided.

A person in black clothes followed the patriarch silently. He moved without making a single sound. He wore a veiled hat that concealed his appearance and face, making him seem like a phantom through the night. The patrolling guards would even miss his existence if they did not pay close attention.

Chapter 1702: Information Regarding the Treasure

The patriarch directly arrived before the seventh hall. He did not directly enter and instead got a guard to pass on the message to Shen Jian. He would only take the black-clothed person behind him into the hall after obtaining Shen Jian's permission.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian sat on chairs within the hall. They seemed like they had been waiting for quite some time already. There were two large and empty chairs placed before them.

"Please," Shen Jian sat on his seat and gestured for the patriarch and the black-clothed person to sit down while he studied the black-clothed man.

Although Jian Chen did not say anything, he also stared at the black-clothed man.

The patriarch laughed aloud and clasped his fist, "Brother Shen Jian, brother Jian Chen, looks like you already knew we were coming. I really must apologise that we've come so late. We've made you wait.

"There's no need to be so polite, patriarch. We've disturbed you for several months now, with today in particular, causing quite a lot of problems. The patriarch is already kind enough for not chasing us away," Shen Jian clasped his fist back at him.

The patriarch shrugged indifferently and said, "Brother Shen Jian is exaggerating. It's all because the two of you that my daughter didn't suffer too much abuse. Really, it should be me thanking you instead." The patriarch paused slightly after reaching this point. He looked at the person beside him, and he

revealed an expression of reverence. He said, "Brother Shen Jian, brother Jian Chen, I'd like to introduce you to the ancestor of our Mo clan."

The black-clothed person removed the veiled hat and revealed his bald head. The bald head shone brightly under candle-light, making it quite eye-catching.

To no surprise, the man was the God of the Mo clan. With his strength, he did not need to give any prior warning when entering the halls. He could even directly enter the halls if he wished and the guards would not discover him either. However, to show respect for Shen Jian, he had gone through the usual process in this visit.

"I am Mo Ling. The two esteemed guests are far too polite," the ancestor clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian. He did not put on a haughty appearance at all.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian both stood up to return the greetings of the ancestor. They asked about each other's well being before all sitting down.

"I've been spending the recent years in secluded cultivation so that I could deepen my comprehension of the laws of the world and thus break through to mid God. It has already been a very long time since I've paid attention to the affairs of the Mo clan. When brother Shen Jian struck out today, your powerful Laws of the Sword stirred me and only after leaving seclusion did I discover that our Mo clan actually had an esteemed guest like brother Shen Jian. I have been impolite, so please forgive me," the ancestor said sincerely. He was telling the truth. If he had known Shen Jian's strength earlier, he definitely would have emerged from seclusion much earlier on to receive him personally.

"Brother Mo Ling is just too polite. Speaking of which, the two of us were saved by the young lady of your esteemed clan. We still haven't been able to thank her," Shen Jian said.

"Did something like that happen?" Mo Ling purposefully acted surprised. He became slightly curious and asked, "Brother Shen Jian's comprehension of the laws of the world has completely exceeded mine, so I believe no Deity is still brother Shen Jian's opponent. Was the person who injured brother Shen Jian a God?"

Shen Jian did not reply. He looked at Jian Chen as if he was directing the question to him.

Jian Chen thought through everything quickly before nodding back at him.

However, Shen Jian's actions had caught the interest of the ancestor of the Mo clan. He studied Jian Chen secretly and tried to guess what was going on. This was because he could not tell Jian Chen's strength accurately. Just from the vague presence he gave off, he felt that Jian Chen was at the Origin realm, yet also at Godhood. He was unable to tell clearly.

"Brother Mo Ling is right. The person who injured the two of us back then was indeed a God," said Shen Jian.

"There are only so many Gods in our Dong'an province. May I ask who the God was? I might just happen to know them, so I'll be able to provide some information or even provide some secret help," said the ancestor. His face had already become rather stern. He had to be cautious about being drawn into the disagreements between other Gods.

“It’s the ancestor of the Lu family,” Jian Chen said very calmly.

“It’s actually Lu Tian!” Mo Ling beamed with joy. He seemed slightly ecstatic.

The patriarch who sat beside him smiled happily as well. At that moment, he suddenly felt his entire body lighten by a substantial amount.

He still felt rather nervous when he learnt that the person who injured Shen Jian and Jian Chen was a God. He was afraid of accidentally provoking the Gods of other organisations. However, after learning that the God who injured Shen Jian and Jian Chen was actually the ancestor of the Lu family, both of them became extremely relieved.

Currently, the greatest threat that the Mo clan faced came from the Lu family. The Lu family had already become the greatest enemy of the Mo clan, yet Shen Jian, whose comprehension had already reached mid God and possessed extremely terrifying strength, just happened to have grievances with him as well. With that being that case, there was nothing they needed to fear when trying to rope in the two of them. They could even work together.

If Shen Jian wished to assist the Mo clan, then even if the Lu family and the Ando clan banded together, they would still be able to hold their ground.

Jian Chen immediately became interested when he saw how relieved and joyful the patriarch and the ancestor had become. He asked, “Does your Mo clan have grievances with the Lu family?”

“That’s right. The Lu family is indeed the enemy of our Mo clan,” Mo Ling said happily. After a moment of hesitation, determination flooded his eyes, and he said, “Brother Shen Jian, brother Jian Chen, I’ll tell you the truth. Our Mo clan, the Lu family, and the Ando clan all possess a treasure. Through this treasure, we can enter a secret place that possesses great fortune. Originally, our three clans possessed rather similar power, so we were at peace with each other. However, ever since Yu’er appeared in our Mo clan, the balance was broken.”

Jian Chen’s interest was piqued when he heard Mo Ling mention a treasure because he had also obtained a treasure from the hands of the Lu family.

A gleam of light shone through Shen Jian’s eyes as well, but he did not show anything on his face.

Mo Ling continued, “Yu’er’s talent is very great. She reached Godhood in an extremely short amount of time, and if she were to continue with this speed, she would become a God before long. However, it was exactly because of Yu’er’s existence that the Lu family and the Ando clan became uneasy. They were afraid that Yu’er would be able to grow to a point where she would directly threaten the two clans, where they might not even be able to keep their treasures any longer. As a result, the Lu family and the Ando clan had begun collaborating secretly in the past few years. They’ll be waging a destructive war against our clan at any time.

“The collaboration between the Lu family and the Ando clan would mean that they possess two Gods. Holding any one of them back with my own strength is no difficulty, but I’ll only be able to flee desperately if I have to face both of them.”

Mo Ling looked at Shen Jian and Jian Chen and asked sincerely, “Brother Shen Jian, brother Jian Chen, since you already have grievances with the Lu family, I hope you can work with us in fending off the two

clans. As long as brother Shen Jian is willing to assist our Mo clan, we'll be willing to share the fortune granted by the treasure with you."

"Brother Mo Ling, may I ask if you recognise this?" At this moment, an exquisitely-crafted box appeared in Jian Chen's hand. He opened it without any hesitation. An incomplete piece of jade lay inside quietly.

Chapter 1703: Origins of the Jade

A mysterious presence enough to cause the depths of everyone's souls to shiver immediately permeated the surroundings as soon as the jade was exposed. It pressured the souls of everyone. Let alone Deities, even Gods would feel pressured before it.

The moment the patriarch and the ancestor caught sight of the jade, they became stunned. Disbelief flooded their faces. They were no longer able to remain composed when they sensed the extremely familiar presence from the jade. Their faces suddenly changed and they leapt out of their seats. Their eyes had widened to the size of dinner plates in disbelief.

"It's Godking Duanmu's jade!" Mo Ling cried out uncontrollably. The presence the jade emitted could not be faked. He had even begun to doubt his eyes.

"Godking Duanmu's jade? Looks like fairy Hao Yue was right. This piece of jade really is the key to a Godking's dwelling, while the fortune that Mo Ling was speaking of before must be this Godking's tomb," Jian Chen celebrated secretly. This really was a case of searching around fruitlessly only for what they were looking for to find them. What he had been most disappointed about when he obtained the piece of jade was that he did not know where the other pieces were, or the location of the Godking's dwelling, so he had deemed the piece of jade as a useless piece of trash.

However, he had never thought that the patriarch of the Mo clan would just happen to know about the jade. Moreover, from the look of things, he seemed to know quite a lot. He even seemed to know where the other pieces of the jade were.

"Brother Jian Chen, how do you have Godking Duanmu's jade? Where did it come from?" Mo Ling asked urgently. Even though he had already thought of the possibility, he still wanted to confirm it from Jian Chen's mouth.

"It really was a coincidence now that we mention it. The treasure of the Lu family was actually stolen by a traitorous elder of theirs, Lu Fei. When Lu Fei fled with the treasure, we just happened to come across him. He wanted to use his unique cultivation method to devour us so that he could recover his wounds, but in the end, not only did he fail, he was slain by us instead. As a result, the treasure he stole ended up with us as well," Jian Chen said slowly as he smiled plainly. He had truly obtained the treasure through such coincidence.

"This Godking Duanmu's jade really is the lifeblood of the Lu family. They cannot afford to lose it. Lu Tian must have tried to take it back with everything he had. Brother Jian Chen, brother Shen Jian, if I've guessed correctly, you encountered Lu Tian soon after you had obtained the treasure and your wounds came from him," said Mo Ling. Only now did he realise that the Jian Chen he did not pay particular attention to was probably not as simple as he seemed.

A treasure like Godking Duanmu's jade was held by Jian Chen and not Shen Jian, who had reached mid God in his comprehension of laws. Just that showed that Jian Chen was no weaker than Shen Jian.

The patriarch of the Mo clan also realised this. At that moment, his gaze towards Jian Chen became rather surprised and doubtful.

Jian Chen nodded, "You're right. Soon after we killed Lu Fei, the ancestor of the Lu family came in pursuit. He was certain that someone was scheming for Lu Tian to steal the treasure secretly, so he treated us as the people behind it all. As a result, we engaged him in a great battle. The battle was extremely dangerous, where we almost failed to make it out alive."

"Brother Jian Chen, brother Shen Jian, you're actually able to put up a fight against a God when you work together?!" The patriarch cried out. Only now did he suddenly realise that Jian Chen who everyone missed actually possessed very great strength. Even before a God, he had the power to fight back.

Shen Jian said, "The patriarch really has overestimated me. Although my comprehension of the Laws of the Sword has reached the level of God, my personal cultivation was just too weak. Back then, I was only at the peak of Reciprocity, so I could not fight back at all. Jian Chen handled the ancestor of the Lu family completely alone, but unfortunately, that fellow managed to escape in the end."

"What! Lu Tian escaped!?" Mo Ling and the ancestor both became stunned as disbelief flooded their faces. Their hearts churned wildly. Not only had Jian Chen fought against a God all by himself, but he even managed to chase the ancestor of the Lu family away in the end. This was just too astounding to them.

At that moment, Mo Ling and the patriarch's opinion of Jian Chen changed completely. The patriarch, in particular, now looked towards Jian Chen with admiration from the bottom of his heart.

Jian Chen did not dwell on the ancestor's topic. He pointed at the box on the table and said, "Patriarch, brother Mo Ling, may I ask for some information regarding the jade?"

"Of course you can. I'll answer all your questions to the best of my knowledge," Mo Ling agreed straightforwardly. He calmed himself down before tidying his thoughts. Memories flooded his eyes, and he said, "We know this piece of jade as Godking Duanmu's jade because the jade contains a sliver of the power from Godking Duanmu's soul. As a result, it's also the only key to Godking Duanmu's dwelling."

"We don't know much regarding Godking Duanmu himself. We've only learnt from some ancient records passed down by our ancestors that Godking Duanmu had passed away in his dwelling for some reason. He had a disciple before he died. Soon after Godking Duanmu passed away, the disciple faced the ambush of six experts outside the dwelling. Although the disciple was an Overgod, the six experts were also Overgods, so none of them were any weaker than Godking Duanmu's disciple. As a result, the disciple could not even flee against the encirclement of the six Overgods. He died in the end."

"After the disciple died, the jade that he used to enter the dwelling ended up with the six Overgods. However, as the Overgods all possessed selfish motives, they all began fighting over the ownership of the jade, resulting in an intense battle in the end. In that battle, half of the six Overgods died, leaving only three people alive in the end. The three people all suffered different wounds as well, while the Godking Duanmu's jade was shattered into three pieces, where each Overgod possessed a piece."

Chapter 1704: Joining Forces

“Due to their limited talent, it was extremely difficult for those three Overgods to reach Godking, so they wanted to search for a fortuitous encounter in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling so that they could break through. Hence, they secretly struck an agreement of non-aggression. Afterwards, the three Overgods would often work together to enter Godking Duanmu’s dwelling.

“However, Godking Duanmu was a Godking after all, and he was rumored to be one who had made it onto the Godking’s Throne. Although he had failed to make it to the top one thousand, his strength was still extremely terrifying, belonging to the very apex of Godkings. Even after passing away, what he had cast down in his dwelling remained extremely powerful, making it difficult for even Overgods to venture inside. The three Overgods entered Godking Duanmu’s dwelling many times, but they still failed to reach the very core of the place. Instead, they became quite injured from the formations within the dwelling and even suffered injuries to the sources of their lives, leaving behind injuries that were almost impossible to recover from.

“Perhaps they understood that they would never be able to reach the centre of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling for the rest of their lives, but the three Overgods were unwilling to see everything they had strived towards in all those years go to waste. As a result, they all founded their own clans and passed down the information regarding Godking Duanmu’s jade to their most important juniors.”

Jian Chen’s interest was piqued when the ancestor spoke until there. He said, “Are the clans founded by the three Overgods the Mo clan, the Lu family, and the Ando clan?”

Mo Ling nodded, “Correct, it’s our Mo clan, the Lu family, and the Ando clan. The knowledge of Godking Duanmu’s jade was carefully guarded by the three clans, where only members of the upper echelon had the right to know.” Mo Ling stared at Jian Chen deeply. This was the first time their Mo clan had told an outsider about this important news.

However, Mo Ling had no choice. Jian Chen and Shen Jian were so powerful that the Mo clan needed to rope them in regardless of the price, or they definitely would not be able to fend off the combined attack of the Lu family and the Ando clan.

Without any doubt, the matter regarding Godking Duanmu’s jade was important, but to Mo Ling and the patriarch, the clan was very important as well. Clearly, they had chosen between the two and had opted to protect the clan.

Although they could reveal the information to the more powerful clans in the Dong’an province and seek help from them, Mo Ling was also worried that these clans might not end up helping in the end and would instead turn against them once they learnt about Godking Duanmu’s jade.

However, revealing the matter to Jian Chen and Shen Jian was the safest method in Mo Ling’s eyes. This was because the talents of Jian Chen and Shen Jian were just far too impressive. They would definitely be deemed as prodigies if they joined any peak clan with what they possessed, so just what they could receive to nurture them would be worth much more than a Godking’s dwelling.

“Then what about the ancestor who founded your three clans?” Jian Chen asked. This was the matter he truly cared about. Those Overgods were terrifying existences who could run amuck in the entire Dong’an

province without anyone to stop them. If they were still alive, he needed to be careful, and he would have to hold off his plans against the Lu family.

Mo Ling's face sank, "The ancestor of our Mo clan and the other two clans suffered from incurable injuries at the very source of their lives from their injuries in the dwelling, so they became weaker and weaker. After the ancestors took us into the Godking's dwelling for one last time, they never appeared again. They've already fallen in the Godking's dwelling."

Jian Chen immediately let out a breath of relief. As long as the Overgod ancestor of the Lu family was dead, he had nothing to worry about.

"Mo Ling, can Godking Duanmu's dwelling only be opened when the three pieces of jade are assembled?" Shen Jian asked.

Mo Ling nodded, "Correct. As long as the three pieces of jade are combined, you'll be able to enter Godking Duanmu's dwelling. However, the dwelling is rather strange. There isn't any origin energy in there to be absorbed, so once you overwork yourself, the only way to recover would be through pills and a few heavenly resources. As a result, our three clans have always made sufficient preparations before we entered the dwelling."

"Now that the Lu family's piece is in brother Jian Chen's hand, we have a total of two pieces on our side if you include the piece from our clan. We just lack the piece of jade from the Ando clan," the patriarch said rather excitedly.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian looked at one another. Now that the whereabouts of all the pieces of jade were known, the two of them became interested in working with the Mo clan. After all, it was a Godking's dwelling. It possessed treasures that could even interest Overgods, where they would even be willing to lay down their lives.

"Jian Chen, you have to enter Godking Duanmu's dwelling, so quickly agree to work with the Mo clan, and then get the piece of jade from the Ando clan as soon as possible," fairy Hao Yue's voice suddenly rang out in Jian Chen's head at this moment.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Mo Ling, we'll help you fend off the Lu family, Ando clan, or even the problems caused by the Atomos Sword sect. We want you to take us into Godking Duanmu's dwelling in return."

"Alright, no problem," Mo Ling immediately agreed enthusiastically.

Their temporary teamwork was agreed upon just like this. Afterwards, Jian Chen also told them about the high grade divine crystals that had appeared in the Dark Cloud Mountains for the Lu family. However, there was nothing that Mo Ling could do about that. All he could do was stand to one side and watch on, as their clan did not possess the power to interfere.

After all, the current Mo clan was no longer the same as the past. Ever since their Overgod ancestors had died, the Mo clan, Lu family, and Ando clan had all gradually declined.

The patriarch left the hall with Mo Ling. When they left, Mo Ling put on the black, veiled hat again to cover up his appearance, leaving with an extremely low profile. No one else in the Mo clan knew that

their God ancestor had already emerged from seclusion quietly and had a lengthy conversation with Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

Before they left, the patriarch left behind a hefty gift. It was a Space Ring with two million low grade divine crystals.

“It was exactly because I ran out of divine crystals that I wanted to find you. I never thought that the patriarch would gift us such a large pile. I think I’ll be able to reach mid Deity in a month at most,” Shen Jian showed no politeness to Jian Chen. He directly took the two million divine crystals and continued his cultivation.

Jian Chen smiled and did not mind the divine crystals being taken away. As long as there were sufficient time and resources, he even wished for Shen Jian to reach late Deity before dealing with the Lu family ancestor. After all, the stronger he was, the more difficult it would be for the Lu family ancestor to escape.

In the morning of the next day, Mo Yan clearly sensed that her father seemed to have become a completely different person overnight. He smiled happily all day long. Not only did he look at her with a much stranger gaze, but he constantly praised her, completely confusing Mo Yan as to what had happened.

The Atomos Sword sect resided in a mist-shrouded mountain range. Currently, the sect master and all their elders had gathered within a hall. This included the young master, Mo Shan, and Mo Yun.

However, both the young master and Mo Yun’s right sleeves were empty, making it quite evident that they had lost an arm.

“Hmph, the Mo clan is just too arrogant. They actually severed the arm of elder Mo Shan. They’ve basically slapped us in the face...”

“We went with such great gifts to propose the marriage. It would be fine if the Mo clan just turned them down, yet they had to take the arm of elder Mo Shan as well. Even Yu Fan has been injured. They’ve gone too far...”

The elders of the sect all spoke righteously. Although none of them liked Yu Fan, they were close to Mo Shan and Mo Yun. Seeing how Mo Yun had been humiliated, they all became extremely furious.

The sect master sat on the throne there with a sunken face as well. Yu Fan was his only son. He had basically raised his son in the palms of his hands, spoiling him greatly. He could not even bear to scold or hit him normally. As his son had suffered greatly after visiting the Mo clan, he was furious as well. Killing intent surged from him as his eyes had almost become ablaze with rage.

“No matter what the reason is, the Mo clan actually dares to sever my son’s arm. We’ll sever their hopes in response then,” the sect master said icily.

“That’s right, sect master. We have to make the Mo clan pay a price to show them that we, the Atomos Sword sect, cannot be trifled with,” an elder said with a clasped fist.

The sect master nodded slightly as icy-cold killing intent surged from his eyes. He said grimly, “Don’t worry, this matter won’t just end like this. When the Lu family and the Ando clan attack the Mo clan, I’ll

request the ancestor to personally step in and kill Xi Yu so that the Mo clan can writhe in pain as well. The Mo clan is almost done for anyway, so there is no need for us to fear them.”

Chapter 1705: Mid Deity

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed since Shen Jian severed Mo Yun’s arm. Although Shen Jian had not formally become the seventh elder of the Mo clan, all the elders in the clan held him in high esteem after he revealed his shocking strength. Everyone became clearly more enthusiastic towards him, and they even possessed more admiration and politeness.

With the increase in his status, the elders in the Mo clan would often visit the seventh hall to see him, but without any exceptions, they all failed to see Shen Jian. Even Jian Chen rarely appeared in the Mo clan. Both of them had entered secluded cultivation, so the visiting elders could only leave without seeing anyone.

Among the people of the Mo clan, only the patriarch and the ancestor of the Mo clan knew just how powerful Jian Chen and Shen Jian were. Only they understood that Jian Chen, who always maintained a low profile, was the strongest.

However, the patriarch and the ancestor guarded this secret extremely tightly. They did not tell a third person, not even Xi Yu.

This was because the existence of Jian Chen and Shen Jian had become the greatest trump card of the Mo clan. They were their greatest source of confidence, as well as what they would rely on the most against the Lu family and the Ando clan.

Shen Jian had remained in secluded cultivation for the entire month, working towards mid Deity. As for Jian Chen, he had entered seclusion to comprehend the Way of the Sword as he could not make any progress with his Chaotic Body.

“I can refine the first strand of Profound Sword Qi at the major achievement of Sword Origin and the second strand at great perfection. I can refine the third at the major achievement of Sword Spirit, the fourth at the great perfection of Sword Spirit, the fifth at the major achievement of Sword Immortal and so on. However, if I want to refine all nine strands, I’ll have to reach Sword God.” Jian Chen’s calm eyes shone sharply like swords as he sat within the room. Just his gaze had illuminated the gloomy room slightly.

“The sword spirits said that Sword God is no longer divided into minor achievement, partial achievement, and major achievement. Sword God is the limits of the Way of the Sword. Countless powerful immortals across the entire Immortals’ World use swords, but only the old master of the twin swords and the Nirvanic Sword Immortal were able to reach Sword God. Looks like Sword God is equivalent to a hundred percent of the laws in the Saints’ World,” Jian Chen thought. Comprehending a hundred percent of the laws was reaching the limit. Someone who could achieve that would have already fused with the way itself, becoming part of the world and representing the way. They would be supreme, an extremely terrifying existence.

“Sword God is still too distant for me. I only wish to reach the great perfection of Sword Origin right now. Once I reach that, I’ll be able to refine the second strand of Profound Sword Qi. Not only will it strengthen the first strand I possess right now, but I’ll be able to use the Profound Sword Qi twice as

well. Back then, the ancestor of the Lu family had only managed to survive my first strand of Profound Sword Qi with his strength at early God and after wasting away several defensive treasures. If he did not possess those defensive treasures, my first strand of Profound Sword Qi might have slain him. If I reach the major achievement of Sword Origin, the Profound Sword Qi will become powerful enough to deal with the ancestor of the Lu family. Even if he has defensive treasures, they won't be able to stop my Profound Sword Qi as long as they're not astoundingly great. If I use both strands, I might even be able to kill mid Gods," Jian Chen thought. He was filled with eagerness. Under the situation where he could not make any progress with his Chaotic Body, the only way for him to become stronger was to break through with his comprehensions of the Laws of the Sword.

If he reached the great perfection of Sword Origin and refined the second strand of Profound Sword Qi, there would be less than a handful of people left in the Dong'an province that could threaten him.

"I've already remained at the major achievement of Sword Origin for quite some time now. Great perfection is only a step away, so I'll be able to reach it as long as I have some more time." Jian Chen's eyes became extremely deep and profound. It was extremely difficult for other people to make any progress in the comprehension of laws, and they would require lengthy periods of comprehension. However, Jian Chen only needed a period of time that seemed insignificant to other if he wanted to make any progress in the Laws of the Sword.

After all, Jian Chen's talent was exceedingly great. He was extremely compatible with the Way of the Sword, basically making him a natural expert of the sword.

At this moment, a powerful presence suddenly appeared nearby. At the same time, the origin energy in the surroundings began to churn, forming a tremendous whirl of origin energy before long around the seventh hall in the Mo clan.

"Shen Jian has broken through!" Jian Chen's eyes lit up and he immediately emerged from seclusion.

At the same time, the eyes of the six other elders all snapped open at the same time in their own residences. They looked towards the seventh hall, and they were all shocked.

"This is Shen Jian's presence. He actually broke through again?"

"How does Shen Jian cultivate so quickly? He only reached early Deity a few months ago, yet he has broken through to mid Deity already."

"How does Shen Jian cultivate? It has only been a few months, yet he has gone from early Deity to mid Deity. If this continues, it won't be long before he reaches God. How is his talent even more impressive than Xi Yu's?"

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None of the elders were able to remain composed anymore. They all stared at the seventh hall in shock. Only the patriarch remained calm as if he had been expecting it all.

The patriarch of the Mo clan and the six elders all gathered outside Shen Jian's residence to congratulate him for breaking through.

There were only so many elders across the entire Mo clan. For them, any improvement in strength was an extremely difficult matter, so whenever someone at Godhood broke through, it would be something that the entire clan would celebrate.

Jian Chen stood in the centre of the hall in his white robes. Although he did not emit any presences at all, he seemed to have become a sharp sword. Jian Chen's eyes were not as calm as they were normally either. They had become extraordinarily sharp, like drawn swords that shone with a lustre they were supposed to possess.

He had already been waiting for several months for Shen Jian to reach mid Deity.

Jian Chen looked outside. His sharp gaze seemed to pierce through the various obstacles, allowing him to see the patriarch and the elders standing outside. His lips twitched, and he sent a message to the guards outside, "Tell them to leave. Tell them that Shen Jian is continuing his cultivation and is not seeing anyone."

The peak Reciprocity guard who heard Jian Chen's voice immediately became hesitant. The people he would be telling off were all the Godhood elders in the Mo clan after all, and this would even include the current patriarch of the clan. However, the guard only hesitated for a split second before he walked over politely and passed on Jian Chen's message to them.

The patriarch did not mind at all. After chuckling aloud, he clasped his fist towards the seventh hall before leaving with Xi Yu. He showed no displeasure at all.

The other elders all smiled resplendently before returning to their residences as well.

"This Shen Jian is acting even more haughty than me..." Xi Yu said rather unhappily beside the patriarch. She did not mind the fact that Shen Jian did not want to see the other elders. He did possess such strength after all. However, he had gone too far in not seeing her father.

After all, her father was the current patriarch of the Mo clan.

"Yu'er, do not be rude." However, before Xi Yu could even finish her words, the patriarch's face changed slightly, and he immediately scolded her sternly.

Xi Yu was stunned. She had rarely seen her father show such a stern expression.

"Father?" Xi Yu was rather perplexed. Even though Shen Jian was very powerful, chopping off Mo Yun's arm in a single stroke, there was just no need for her father to act like that.

The patriarch told Xi Yu sternly, "Yu'er, you have to be polite towards brother Jian Chen and Shen Jian in the future. Be respectful. Do not make them displeased, understood?" With that, the patriarch directly left.

He had watched Xi Yu grow up, so he trusted her dearly. Although he could not tell her directly about the strength that Jian Chen and Shen Jian possessed, he had already expressed a few things to her secretly and discretely.

Xi Yu stared at her father's back. The patriarch's words rang through her head as she became both surprised and doubtful.

Chapter 1706: A Gathering of Gods

After reaching mid Deity, Shen Jian spent several days consolidating his cultivation before he emerged from secluded cultivation.

“When do we set off?” Shen Jian immediately asked when he saw Jian Chen. The two of them spared the small talk, as they no longer needed things like that with their current relationship.

“Tonight,” said Jian Chen. He revealed heavy killing intent in his eyes. The ancestor of the Lu family knew his greatest secret, so he needed to eliminate the ancestor regardless of the price.

Shen Jian nodded. Even if he were alone, he could put up a fight against an early God after breaking through to mid Deity, coupled with his major achievement of Sword Origin. If Jian Chen were present, killing an early God would no longer be a problem.

On the same night, Jian Chen and Shen Jian left the Mo clan quietly. Only the God in the Mo clan, the ancestor, seemed to have sensed their departure, while everyone else, including the patriarch, knew nothing.

From within the depths of the Mo clan, Mo Ling stared outside as his eyes shone with an eager light. He murmured, “Looks like Shen Jian and Jian Chen are already moving against the Lu family. They’ve already become rather eager just after breaking through. Looks like they’re vengeful people, yet they just happen to possess such great power and talent as well. We can’t offend people like that no matter what, unless we are completely confident about killing them. Otherwise, even those large clans and sects across the Saints’ World won’t be able to withstand their wrath once they fully mature.”

“Just how lucky was Mo Yan? Just some people she saved outside would be so impressive. I wonder if they’re a blessing or a curse to our Mo clan. In the present at the very least, they’re a blessing I guess.”

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Shen Jian and Jian Chen shot towards the Lu family. Under their full speed, they crossed over a billion kilometers in just a few hours and arrived near the Lu family.

This time, Jian Chen and Shen Jian had come prepared. They had complete confidence in preventing the Lu family ancestor from fleeing like last time.

Once the ancestor of the Lu family was dead, the other people in the Lu family would no longer be able to pose a threat to the two of them at all. At that time, all the wealth that the Lu family had accumulated across the years would belong to them. Although the wealth might not be enough for Jian Chen to reach the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body, it would be more than enough for Shen Jian to break through again. It might even be enough for him to directly become a God.

Once Shen Jian became a God, they would have the power to put up a fight even against the more powerful clans in the Dong’an province with Jian Chen and Mo Ling backing him up.

“Oh no, so many Gods have appeared in the Lu family.” However, Jian Chen’s face changed as soon as they approached the Lu family. He and Shen Jian immediately erased their presences and approached carefully.

These Gods all gave off powerful presences in the Lu family, and with so many standing close to one another, the presence became even stronger. It could be even be sensed from far away, so Jian Chen had discovered the Gods while they had not discovered him as they were too distant.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian approached the Lu family carefully. They discovered from afar that there were actually six Gods in the air above the Lu family. They were all bathed in light, making it impossible to see them clearly. They stood there as six sources of light that illuminated the surroundings while their clashing presences enveloped the entire Lu family.

“Lu family, think about it. Are you willing to work with our Desen clan?” At this moment, a dignified voice rang out from above the Lu family. One of the Gods had spoken.

“Lu family, our Shangyun clan sincerely invites you to join forces with us. What do you think of it?” A second dignified voice rang out as well. It was another God.

“Our Jin family invites the patriarch of the Lu family to visit...”

“Our Kang family also invites the patriarch of the Lu family to visit...”

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All six Gods above the Lu family spoke out. They all represented their own, powerful clans.

From afar, Jian Chen and Shen Jian became stern when they saw this scene. They were not unfamiliar with the clans that these six Gods represented. They were all from the more powerful clans in the Dong’an province. Any single one of them was far more powerful than the Mo clan, Atomos Sword sect, Ando clan, or Lu family.

This was because the minimum standard to gain a footing in the provincial city was to possess three early Gods, and that was only the minimum. In reality, many of the clans in the provincial city possessed mid Gods or even late Gods.

“Looks like news of the Lu family’s high grade divine crystal mine has been leaked and many more powerful clans have learnt about it,” Shen Jian said gruffly. What they least wanted to see had finally happened.

At this moment, another God’s presence rapidly appeared from the distance. An old man flew towards the Lu family with lightning speed. His face sunk drastically when he saw the several Gods gathered in the sky.

“Ancestor, you’ve finally returned,” the patriarch of the Lu family immediately became relieved when he saw the old man arrive. The gathering of Gods from many powerful clans in the Dong’an province had pressured the patriarch of the Lu family heavily.

The old man was the ancestor of the Lu family, Lu Tian. At such an important moment, he had finally hurried back from the royal city. However, he had never expected the matter that he least wanted to see would happen as soon as he had come back.

Lu Tian hovered in the sky with a sunken face. After a moment of silence, he clasped his hands towards the Gods and said, "Everyone, please gather in the main hall."

The six Gods all clasped their fists towards Lu Tian. After all, Lu Tian was also a fellow God. He possessed a similar status to them. They all followed Lu Tian into the Lu family.

"Looks like we can't kill Lu Tian for now," Jian Chen said to Shen Jian secretly while keeping his presence hidden.

Shen Jian nodded and asked, "What do we do now?"

After a moment of silence, Jian Chen gritted his teeth, "Let's go to the Dark Cloud Mountains and hope that the powerful clans haven't sent anyone there."

Immediately, the two of them set off.

A black-clothed man stood before a middle-aged man in luxurious robes in a bow within a large manor in the provincial city.

"Patriarch, the news about the Dark Cloud Mountains has been leaked. Quite a few clans in the provincial city have learnt about it, and several Gods have already gone to the Lu family," said the black-clothed man.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed and he sighed gently, "It has already been leaked? Looks like you really can't contain fire with paper. We've already devoted ourselves to locking down the news, yet they still learnt about it. It's just that they're moving a little too quickly. Ancestor Yan is still out journeying right now... Zhan Yi, you can go."

Under the request of the ancestor from the Lu family, Ando Fu emerged from a cave while guarding the Dark Cloud Mountains. He said helplessly, "The powerful clans have still ended up learning about this place in the end. Sigh, all those Gods have already gone to the Lu family. Before long, someone else will own this mine. There's no point in me guarding this place any longer."

Ando Fu arrived at the chasm and directly found one of the elders stationed there. He said, "The people of the Dong'an province have already gone to the Lu family, so I've also completed Lu Tian's request. I am going to leave soon."

The elder bowed towards Ando Fu politely before offering up a Space Ring. He said, "We've troubled senior."

Ando Fu accepted the Space Ring and checked through it. He nodded in satisfaction before leaving without any reluctance at all.

Chapter 1707: Robbery 2.0

The elder stationed at the mine watched Ando Fu leave, and his polite expression disappeared rapidly. It was replaced by a sneer, "The ancestor of the Ando clan sure has a large appetite. He has only cultivated here for a few months, yet he wants half of our divine crystals. Even though it's only half of all the divine crystals we've excavated in a few months, the miners are no longer the Sainthood cultivators from before but the Origin realm guards of our Lu family. It would obviously be much faster. I really wonder

why the patriarch would agree to such a deal. In my opinion, just giving him a third would have been more than enough.”

The elder sighed when he reached this point. Regret covered his face, “It’s just a pity that the mysterious expert who attacked us a few months ago did not appear again. We’ve let the Ando clan benefit from this so easily.”

A short old man flew over from away. He bowed towards the elder and said, “Elder Lu Yun, we’ve been collecting more and more high grade divine crystals recently. This one believes that the mine is extremely likely to be a high grade one. Elder Lu Yu, please take a look at this.” The old man quickly pulled out a transparent crystal the size of a head from his Space Ring. It was a high grade divine crystal.

Even for elder Lu Yun, it was the first time he had seen such a large piece of high grade divine crystal. He immediately became surprised, but gloom soon replaced his surprise. He sighed, “Let alone it being high grade, we can’t even do anything if it was supreme grade. It’s not going to belong to us soon. The only thing we can blame is our lack of power to protect this treasure. Pass on the order that everyone much speed up their excavation. Gods of the Dong’an province have appeared in the clan, so they’ll appear here very soon. We have to excavate as many high grade divine crystals as possible before that happens.”

“Yes, elder Lu Yun. I’ll pass on the order immediately.” The old man became stern as well, and he ran off quickly. This old man was the supervisor of the mine before, but ever since an elder was stationed here a few months ago, he was reduced to a miner.

Aside from him, even the guards there had become miners. No one sat around idly apart from the elder.

Before long, two figures shot over through the outskirts of the Dark Cloud Mountains. They moved extremely quickly, arriving above the chasm in the mountains in a few moments. They radiated with powerful sword intent that flooded the surroundings.

This chasm was where the high grade divine crystal mine was located.

The elder’s face changed suddenly in the depths of the chasm. He suddenly turned his head towards the sky and saw two figures slowly descend. One of them only seemed to be in twenties, and his white robes and hair ruffled in the wind. His handsome face possessed a strong resolution, while his eyes were as sharp as swords.

The other person was a grey-robed, middle-aged man. His appearance was nothing special, and he was the type that would not raise any attention at all. However, even with his ordinary appearance, he still radiated with sword Qi that was powerful enough to cause Lu Yun to shiver. It was to the point where Lu Yun did not feel like he was facing a man but a sword.

The two of them were Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

“It’s you!” Lu Yun’s face changed when he saw Jian Chen and Shen Jian. Although this was the first time he had seen the duo personally, he was completely familiar with them. The Lu family had spent quite the effort in searching for the two of them and had learnt long ago that they always remained in the Mo clan. The ancestor feared them, so he never went to settle his debt with the Mo clan.

At the same time, when the mine was attacked several months before, they found out that it was Jian Chen who was responsible. Jian Chen and Shen Jian had become the greatest enemies of the Lu family long ago.

“They’ve come with hostile intent. Have they come to rob us of our divine crystals again? God dammit, why couldn’t they’ve come a little earlier or later? They just had to choose this time. Did that old bastard Ando Fu know that they were coming so he left early? No, I have to report to the ancestor as soon as possible. It’s impossible to stop the two of them without a God.” Lu Yun became extremely grim. With a flip of his hand, a jade talisman that was designed for communication appeared in his hand. He was activating it.

But at this moment, the surrounding temperature suddenly plummeted. Snow filled the skies. Lu Yun only saw a dazzling flash of light, and his wrist was cleaved off. Blood spurted out like a fountain.

Jian Chen had appeared before Lu Yun silently with the Flying Snow sword. He held the jade talisman that Lu Yun was activating in his left hand.

Lu Yun grunted. He stared at Jian Chen who seemed to have teleported before him in shock. He endured the intense pain from his wrist while retreating. At the same time, his heart churned.

“A God. He’s definitely a God. Only a God can make me so helpless. We’re done for. We’re done for.” Lu Yun’s face became filled with intense reluctance. He knew that he would struggle to protect his own wealth before a God. Even if he fought desperately, it would not change anything.

Jian Chen stared at Lu Yun and said plainly, “You should be an elder of the Lu family. Seeing how all your cultivation hasn’t been easy, I don’t want to kill you. Hand over your Space Ring. You should understand what’s more important between your life or your wealth. You better think it through.”

“I’ll leave the outside to you. I’m going down the mines to have a look,” said Shen Jian before disappearing in a flash. Only a few seconds later, a few surprised and miserable cries rang out from the mines.

Lu Yun became even more sorrowful when he sensed the activity in the mines. He felt extremely reluctant. He had already realised that Shen Jian was collecting Space Rings from the people in the mines.

“Take it. I hope you keep your word.” Lu Yun closed his eyes. Then he removed his Space Ring from his finger before directly tossing it to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen caught Lu Yun’s Space Ring casually. He stared at Lu Yun deeply and smiled, “And the one on your head?”

Lu Yun’s face froze when he heard that. He stared at Jian Chen in complete reluctance and said nothing, obediently undoing his hair and taking out a Space Ring to give to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen played around with the two Space Rings before immediately sending his soul inside to check on the items inside. Joy immediately flooded his face. Just the divine crystals within the two Space Rings had exceeded his harvest last time because the divine crystals were mostly mid and high grade.

Very soon, Shen Jian returned from the mines and nodded towards Jian Chen. He revealed an expression of satisfaction.

With a flip of his hand, the Space Rings Jian Chen had obtained from Lu Yun vanished. Then he left with Shen Jian.

The two of them had come and left quickly. After all, the robbery of Space Rings was evidently much simpler than before. They basically wasted no time talking.

After the two of them departed, all the miners hurried out of the mines in a panic.

“Oh no! Elder Lu Yun, someone has entered the mines and stolen all our Space Rings. They stole all the divine crystals we’ve excavated after so much hard work...”

Chapter 1708: Movements of the Lu Family

Jian Chen and Shen Jian sat on the ground in the seventh hall of the Mo clan as they sorted through what they had obtained this time. They casually threw the several hundred Space Rings on the ground. To one side, a large number of divine crystals had been sorted into three piles according to their grades. They had all formed mountainous piles now as dense origin energy revolved around the three piles, forming a thin mist.

At this moment, the origin energy was so dense that there was no longer any need to absorb the divine crystals. Just sitting around the piles would allow people to cultivate at terrifying speeds.

There were very few low grade divine crystals and many mid grade crystals. There were even quite a few high grade divine crystals. The most eye-catching part was the head-sized high grade divine crystal on top of one of the piles.

The standard for a divine crystal was around the size of a finger, a cube that was one centimeter in length, width, and depth. If a fist-sized divine crystal was cut up, it would amount to several dozen or even hundreds of divine crystal at standard size. With that as a comparison, a head-sized divine crystal would be equivalent to several thousand divine crystals of standard size.

Several thousand high grade divine crystals were equivalent to several hundred thousand mid grade divine crystals and several tens of million low grade divine crystals. Just the single head-sized divine crystal was great wealth to Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

Shen Jian picked up the head-sized divine crystal and stroked it fondly. He clicked his tongue, “I never thought that we’d harvest so much this time. Just this divine crystal exceeds everything you robbed last time.”

Jian Chen also turned his gaze to the divine crystal. He nodded, “If you use this high grade divine crystal to cultivate, it’ll be a little too wasteful. It’ll just feel like you’re wasting it. In my opinion, we should exchange it for low grade divine crystals. With our current cultivation level, low grade divine crystals are the best for cultivation.”

The difference in value between each grade was a hundred times more. However, that did not mean that the origin energy within a mid grade divine crystal was a hundred times denser than the origin energy within a low grade divine crystal. In reality, it was only a few times denser, ten times at most. It

was just that the origin energy in mid grade divine crystals was much purer, where divine crystals would become several times more expensive even if they were just slightly purer. This was why each grade was worth a hundred times more than the previous one, even if the origin energy was only several times denser.

There was another reason aside from that. The higher an individual's cultivation, the greater the requirement on the grade of divine crystals became. If a Godking wanted to use divine crystals to cultivate, they would require high or supreme quality divine crystals at the very least. If they used mid or low grade divine crystals, there would be almost no effect. It would not even be as fast as just absorbing the origin energy in the surroundings.

As a result, the higher the grade of a divine crystal, the more valuable it was.

"We'll keep this high grade divine crystal for now. We can decide to use it or break it into low grade divine crystals in the future," said Jian Chen. However, as soon as he finished speaking, he became stunned and turned around.

A bald man stood there silently. He was the ancestor of the Mo clan.

Mo Ling glanced past the three piles of divine crystals on the ground and became surprised. He clasped his fist and asked, "Brother Jian Chen, brother Shen Jian, was the operation successful?"

Jian Chen and Shen Jian obviously understood that Mo Ling was referring to whether they succeeded in taking the ancestor of the Lu family's life.

"The more powerful clans in the Dong'an province have already learnt about the Lu family's mine. Several Gods have gathered in the Lu family right now, so we had no opportunity to do it," said Jian Chen. His voice bore some regret.

Mo Ling became stern. He made his way before Jian Chen by himself and sat down on the ground like Jian Chen. He said, "It's extremely bad if several Gods across the Dong'an province have gathered in the Lu family. With the Lu family's current strength, they'll definitely hand over the mine, but they'll be able to benefit quite a lot from the powerful clans. What I worry the most about is if the Lu family will get those clans to come to deal with us."

Jian Chen and Shen Jian became stern as well.

After a moment of silence, Mo Ling shook his head, "I might be thinking too much. What the Lu family wants the most right now is Godking Duamu's jade. They can ask a powerful clan to come to deal with our Mo clan, but they'll also worry that we'll leak the news of the jade to the powerful clan. Once they learn about the Godking Duanmu's jade, they might even turn against the Lu family in order to keep the matter a secret. The Lu family and the Ando clan run the risk of being devastated, so the Lu family will never take that risk."

"Regardless, the matter at hand is to increase our own strength as much as possible. As long as we're powerful enough, even the powerful clans of the Dong'an province won't be able to do anything to us," Jian Chen said with a deep voice.

Mo Ling left very soon, while Jian Chen and Shen Jian both entered seclusion after tidying through the divine crystals. Shen Jian wanted to reach late Deity as soon as possible, while Jian Chen could only

continue his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword as he could not further his Chaotic Body right now.

The next day, the high grade divine crystal mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains was leaked to the outside world. It caused an uproar in the Dong'an province, while all the powerful clans in the province sent their Gods to personally visit the Lu family.

The Lu family felt extremely helpless towards the situation. The six clans that had sent representatives were only mid or low level clans in comparison. The mid level clans would still maintain their basic courtesy when dealing with Lu family, basically inviting the Lu family to work with them. The high grade crystal mine still belonged to the Lu family at that time, after all. However, as the three most powerful clans entered the scene, the Lu family's ownership over the high grade divine crystal mine became completely irrelevant.

The Lu family did not become angered about this. They had been expecting this outcome, so they had mentally prepared themselves long ago.

After the three most powerful clans in the Dong'an province directly took over the mines, all the Gods gathered in the Lu family returned to the provincial city as well. They went there to continue the discussions about the mine.

Even when the three most powerful clans in the Dong'an province worked together, they would not be able to claim the mine for themselves because there were over a dozen other powerful clans in total. When the slightly weaker clans worked together, they would be able to pressure the three most powerful clans.

After all, they could become the most powerful clans because they possessed a late God. They could not afford to offend too many Gods.

At the same time, the Dark Cloud Mountains was completely taken away by the Dong'an province. The three most powerful clans all sent a God to personally guard the place, while all the people from the Lu family retreated.

Lu Tian sat in the patriarch's seat within the discussion hall of the Lu family. He listened to the reports of the elders.

"The Mo clan is getting more and more arrogant. They've come time and time again to rob our clan of our divine crystals. Do they really think they can look down on us just because they've managed to invite a God to their side?" Lu Tian said coldly and furiously. Not only had the Mo clan stolen the treasure that belonged to his Lu family, but they had even robbed their excavated divine crystals several times. It had made everyone furious long ago.

"Ancestor, let's do it with the Ando clan," the patriarch requested.

Lu Tian sat on the patriarch's seat emotionlessly as cold killing intent wrapped around him. He said icily, "With the appearance of the high grade divine crystal mine, the powerful clans are gradually shifting their attention towards our region. We can't delay the operation against the Mo clan any long, or I worry that the existence and information regarding the Godking Duanmu's jade will be leaked. After all, our three clans are no longer locked in a stalemate. It's a perfect opportunity for us to deal with the Mo

clan while the powerful clans are still arguing with each other over the mine in the provincial city and have not shifted their attention to us.”

Lu Tian’s expression became stern. He called out, “Pass the orders to have everyone to prepare for battle. Contact the patriarch of the Ando clan to send troops to the Mo clan.”

Chapter 1709: Poison God Datura

With the ancestor of the Lu family’s orders, the entire Lu family began to move. Seven of their nine Deities, comprised of the patriarch and the eight elders, were mobilised. They only left behind the patriarch and the injured Lu Yun. Close to a thousand guards and clansmen were mobilised, directly using ninety percent of their force. They only left behind a hundred people to protect the clan.

At the same time, basically all the precious treasures that the Lu family had accumulated across the years were used. They distributed various powerful formation discs, healing pills, and recovery pills among the people.

The Lu family had already been preparing for quite some time for the battle against the Mo clan, so they moved extremely quickly once the orders were given. Very soon, a large group of Origin realm cultivators was assembled under the lead of several elders. All of them were prepared, stern and radiating with killing intent.

The grey-robed Lu Tian hovered in the sky at the forefront of the group. With his back towards the group, the powerful presence of a God radiated from him. It immediately caused the clouds to churn and the wind to blow. His gaze filled with killing intent was fixed towards the east. That was where the royal city of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was located.

Before long, a vague figure appeared in the distant horizon. They flew over with extremely great speed.

The appearance of the figure made Lu Tian reveal an undetectable smile as if victory was within his grasp. Even if the Mo clan possessed an additional God of mysterious origins, he was still confident about emerging victorious in the end in his operation to destroy the Mo clan.

A few seconds later, the figure arrived before the ancestor of the Lu family. It was a young lady in a green dress. She seemed to be around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. She gave off a mature feeling, except a strange pattern on her face destroyed her beauty, making her seem rather strange.

“Hehehehe, Lu Tian, I haven’t come late, have I,” the lady giggled. She directly called Lu Tian by his name. She had no fear in doing that, clearly indicating that she was also a God.

“Poison God Datura, you’ve come on time. Now that everyone is here, let’s set off,” Lu Tian said expressionlessly. With a wave of his hand, he set off with the Lu family and headed towards the Mo clan aggressively.

“Lu Tian, don’t forget about your promise. I’ll help you keep the Mo clan’s recruited God busy, and once the matter is finished, I’ll be taking half of the Mo clan’s wealth,” the lady referred to as the Poison God Datura giggled.

“Don’t worry, I’ll naturally fulfill my promise, just that I can choose what I take. The remainder will all go to you,” said Lu Tian.

Poison God Datura giggled and glanced at Lu Tian lovingly and said with a rather coquettish voice, "Lu Tian, you're so nice to me. I really don't know how to thank you. It's just a pity that you've become so old. If you were still as handsome as you were before, I might even let you go wild on my body one more time. Sigh, it's just such a pity. How did you turn out like that? Look at Mo Ling. He's so masculine."

"Hmph," Lu Tian snorted coldly, and his face became rather sunken.

Poison God Datura smiled even more resplendently when she saw Lu Tian's reaction. Her voice was filled with charm, and she said, "My little Tian, do you still dwell on the past? You can't blame me. Back then, you were the one who forced yourself onto me. I didn't lure you in purposefully."

"Enough!" Lu Tian came to a sudden halt, and he stared at Poison God Datura with a sunken face. He was filled with regret in regards to what had happened in the past. If he had known that her entire body was poisonous, he would have never approached her. Ever since that incident, he had never been able to father a son again.

Poison God Datura giggled. She glanced at Lu Tian teasingly before focusing on travelling. She thought, "Looks like Lu Tian still hasn't gotten over the matter that happened in the past. He still holds resentment for me, so the matter against the Mo clan probably won't be as simple as he described it to be. I have to be careful and not fall for Lu Tian's tricks."

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Several hours later, the people from the Lu family met with the people from the Ando clan. The Ando clan had also mobilised over seven hundred Origin realm cultivators and six Godhood elders, so there were a total of one thousand six hundred Origin realm cultivators, thirteen Deities, and three Gods who had set off to wipe out the Mo clan.

A group like this could basically flatten the Mo clan. After all, the Mo clan only possessed a single person who was truly a God, Mo Ling.

"Lu Tian, may I ask who this is?" The ancestor of the Ando clan did not recognise Datura, so he asked Lu Tian.

"This is Poison God Datura. She's an acquaintance of mine. I've invited her to take part in the operations against the Mo clan," said Lu Tian.

"That's fantastic. With three Gods and other preparations, the Mo clan is done for," Ando Fu immediately beamed with joy. At the same time, he asked Lu Tian secretly, "Can Datura be trusted? We can't let her know about Godking Duanmu's jade."

"Don't worry, she won't be able to live for long. The mysterious expert invited by the Mo clan is not that easy to deal with," Lu Tian responded without any particular expression. Even now, he felt lingering fear for Jian Chen's Profound Sword Qi. However, he also understood that even if Jian Chen's Profound Sword Qi was some powerful technique and not a treasure, he could only use it once.

Ando Fu revealed no reaction to the conversation he just had with Lu Tian on his face. After greeting Datura, he continued on his way towards the Mo clan. They stopped several hundred thousand

kilometers away from the Mo clan. Lu Tian took out something and immediately, a yellow banner appeared in his hand.

“I’ve only bought this treasure after paying a great price in the royal city. It can seal up the space within the range of a million kilometers, forming a vast formation that locks up the region. Even Gods will struggle to smash through it. The Mo clan will be done for with this treasure,” Lu Tian sneered before raising his hand. The yellow banner immediately fused with the surrounding space, which began to ripple rapidly. This lasted for a few seconds before stopping and in that time, the region within a million kilometers had been completely sealed up. Not only did it prevent anyone from entering or leaving, but it even restricted regular communication techniques.

In the depths of the Mo clan, Mo Ling was cultivating in seclusion to comprehend the laws of the world so that his strength could improve, and he could reach mid God.

Suddenly, Mo Ling’s face changed. His eyes snapped open, and he gazed outside. He became grim and said with a heavy voice, “I never thought that the Lu family would move so quickly. I had thought they would wait for over a hundred years before moving.”

Someone else in the clan sensed the minute changes in the surroundings aside from Mo Ling. Shen Jian slowly opened his eyes from absorbing the divine crystals in the seventh hall and behind him hovered a dark, metal sword. It thrummed by his side.

Shen Jian stopped cultivating and emerged from his room, arriving before the room where Jian Chen was cultivating. However, he became stunned when he approached Jian Chen’s room, “You sure know how to pick times. You’re actually breaking through now.”

Jian Chen sat in the air in his room. Resplendent light moved around in his surroundings as he radiated with surging sword intent. He had entered a state where he was no longer conscious of his surroundings.

Chapter 1710: Pressure

“Enemies have arrived! Everyone listen to my command and prepare for battle! Activate the protective formations!”

At the same time, Mo Ling’s voice rolled out thunderously through the clan. His dignified voice possessed much battle intent.

“It’s the ancestor’s voice. The ancestor has emerged...”

“There are people attacking our Mo clan? We even have to activate the protective formations. Who is attacking our clan? Is it the Atomos Sword sect...”

“It’s the Lu family. It must be the Lu family. Since the Lu family has moved, they must be working with the Ando clan...”

“Quick, quick! Everyone prepare for battle. First group, stand in formation! Second group, stand in formation! Third group, stand in formation! Fourth group...”

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In the blink of an eye, the entire Mo clan fell into a commotion. All the guards and clansmen moved. They all did what they needed to do, preparing for battle as soon as possible. The protective formations of the clan had been activated as well. A huge barrier rose up and enveloped the entire clan.

A few of the Origin realm members of the upper echelon arrived at the control centre of the formations with large amounts of divine crystals. They poured piles and piles of divine crystals into the foundations of the formations so that it could support their operation.

Seven people hovered above the Mo clan. They all stared into the distance sternly. They were the patriarch and the six elders.

“Has the Lu family finally begun to move? We were waiting for this day. Lu family, we’ll show you the power of our Mo clan,” the patriarch stood in the centre of the group and sneered. The Mo clan might not necessarily be able to emerge victorious over the Lu family and the Ando clan, but it would not be easy for them to crush the Mo clan either.

The elders beside the patriarch were all filled with worry. They all became surprised when they heard the patriarch’s words. They were all important members of the clan, so they understood the strength of the Mo clan completely. The Mo clan would naturally have no fear in taking on the Lu family alone, but they would definitely suffer defeat if the Lu family and the Ando clan worked together against them. Their clan might even be completely devastated. They had no idea where the patriarch’s confidence came from.

“Father, can we make it through this disaster?” Xi Yu asked. She glanced past the seventh hall and uncertainty flickered through her eyes.

Even though the patriarch was stern, he did not appear nervous at all. He said, “It be won’t be easy for the Lu family and the Ando clan to wipe out our Mo clan. It won’t be easy...”

“Patriarch, do we have any other trump cards hidden?” An elder asked. He could not understand just what trump card the Mo clan still possessed no matter how he thought about it. Although he also knew about Shen Jian’s existence, he would never believe that Shen Jian would be able to fight against Gods and be able to turn the situation around.

The other elders all sank into their thoughts. They were perplexed.

The patriarch smiled silently.

“Dad, what’s happening?” Mo Yan flew up from below. Her face had paled slightly from fright. She was extremely nervous.

The patriarch revealed much love when he saw Mo Yan. Just when he was about to say something, a burly, bare-chested, and bald-headed man suddenly appeared before him. He radiated with a pressure that was enough to cause the elders to tremble.

“Greetings to the ancestor!”

Including the patriarch and the elders, everyone in the Mo clan bowed towards the man. Even Mo Yan bowed obediently.

Mo Ling arrived before Mo Yan. He was amicable, smiling warmly as he personally helped Mo Yan up. He said benevolently, "Don't be scared, Yan'er. The Lu family and the Ando clan won't be able to do anything to us even if they work together. Listen to me. Stay below obediently."

"Yes, great-grandfather!" Mo Yan replied. However, she was extremely curious inside. She thought, "Why does great-grandfather seem like a different person? He's completely different from before."

At this moment, a tremendous presence appeared in the distance. The people of the Lu family and the Ando clan had hurried over. At the very front were Lu Tian, Ando Fu, and Datura, the three Gods. They allowed their presences to radiate without restraint, making the clouds churn.

"Three Gods!" The elders all cried out as they became extremely grim.

"Hahaha. Mo Ling, it has been over a thousand years since we last met. I never thought it'd be like this when we meet again. We would have never thought that it'd be like this today. The world really does change, doesn't it," Lu Tian's voice rang out from afar. It was rather cold.

Mo Ling gazed at Datura, and his indifferent face finally became stern in that moment. It had indeed surprised him slightly that the Lu family and the Ando clan had actually managed to invite another God to come as well. Had the Lu family revealed the information regarding Godking Duanmu's jade?

"Lu Tian, we meet again!" A heavy voice rang out. Shen Jian appeared in the sky with his Cloudstream sword, standing beside Mo Ling. The patriarch and elders actually ended up standing behind Shen Jian.

However, the elders were not in the mood to bother about these small details now that they faced three powerful enemies. Every single one of them was worried inside. Just how was the Mo clan supposed to stop three Gods?

"Mid Deity. Your strength has increased pretty quickly." Lu Tian stared at Shen Jian and was not surprised at all. During his battle against Jian Chen before, Shen Jian had managed to disturb him a few times with his strength at peak Reciprocity. He had even managed to survive after several heavy blows from him. The main reason behind all of this was Shen Jian's comprehension of laws, which was no less than Lu Tian's. It was just that his personal cultivation was too low. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for a mere Reciprocity cultivator to survive the attacks of a God.

"Does Shen Jian and the ancestor of the Lu family know each other?" The elders of the Mo clan all became surprised.

"You are nowhere near my opponent just with your strength at mid Deity. You should call your companion," Lu Tian said disdainfully. He looked around in search of Jian Chen as he secretly grew cautious.

In the Mo clan, the person who truly made Lu Tian feel fear was not Mo Ling, but Jian Chen.

However, he was unable to find Jian Chen no matter how he searched. The Mo clan was also blocked off by a formation, so he was unable to send his soul in. After all, this was a formation that could block attacks from Gods.

"Brother Shen Jian, why is brother Jian Chen still in seclusion?" Mo Ling asked Shen Jian secretly. He also began to worry inside. Jian Chen and Shen Jian were crucial in fending off the Mo clan and Lu family this

time. The situation would change if even one of them was missing, especially when three Gods had appeared on the opposing side.

“Jian Chen is going through a crucial moment of his breakthrough right now. We’ll make some time for now. Once Jian Chen emerges, we’ll be able to deal with everything easily,” replied Shen Jian.