

Chaotic 1711

Chapter 1711: Going into Battle

“We can only drag things out with our current situation,” Mo Ling gritted his teeth. He felt very pressured against three Gods. With his strength, he was confident about taking on any single one of them and not suffer defeat, but he would not be able to last for very long if he had to fight two Gods at the same time.

However, even if he managed to keep two Gods busy, there would still be one more god and the various Deity elders. Although Shen Jian’s comprehension of the Laws of the Sword had reached mid God, far greater than any God present, his personal cultivation was just too weak after all. Mo Ling estimated that he would struggle a little in just keeping a single God busy. He would only be able to put up a proper fight if Jian Chen was present as well, as he had managed to heavily injure the ancestor of the Lu family before.

Although Mo Ling had never personally witnessed Jian Chen’s abilities, he could already understand just how terrifying his strength was because he managed to injure Lu Tian to the point where he had to flee without the treasure of the Lu family.

“Brother Shen Jian, let’s not go out for now. Let’s drag it out and waste as much time as we can,” Mo Ling said to Shen Jian secretly within the protective formation.

Shen Jian nodded. He also knew that they would not be able to hold off three Gods with just Mo Ling and him. Dragging out things was the only method available to them right now.

“Mo Ling, will your Mo clan surrender or will you continue to put up a pointless struggle?” Ando Fu asked.

Mo Ling sneered, “Ando Fu, Lu Tian, do you really think that the Mo clan is done for just because you two are working together and have managed to gather three Gods? Everyone will suffer heavy losses in the end. The outcome might even be worse than that for you.”

“Even worse than that?” Ando Fu smiled deeply when he heard that. He said to Mo Ling, “Are you referring to this?” A piece of jade had appeared silently in Ando Fu’s hand. He held it between his fingers, showing it to Mo Ling.

Mo Ling’s eyes narrowed, and his expression immediately became ugly. He was familiar with the piece of jade, as he had personally handed it to clansmen and secretly arranged for him to stay in the provincial city. Aside from him and the patriarch, no one else in the Mo clan knew this person’s identity.

The piece of jade contained information about the Godking Duanmu’s jade. When he had passed the jade to the clansmen, he had warned him many times that he could only remove the restrictions on it if the Mo clan was destroyed. He would make the information in there go public so that the entire Dong’an province would learn about Godking Duanmu’s jade.

Mo Ling had prepared such measures in the past to prevent the Lu family and the Ando clan from truly banding together against the Mo clan. If that really did happen, he could use it to strike worry and fear into the hearts of the Lu family and the Ando clan. Even if the Mo clan suffered the worst possible

outcome, the Lu family and the Ando clan would not be able to benefit from it at all. Instead, they would have to lose their Godking Duanmu's jade or even have their clans destroyed.

Yet now, the piece of jade had actually appeared in Ando Fu's hands. That would mean the person Mo Ling had sent to the provincial city had met his end.

"Mo Ling, will you give up now? Let me ask you one last time. Are you going to surrender or put up a pointless struggle?" If you surrender, I will spare you," sneered Lu Tian.

"You're dreaming if you think our Mo clan will surrender," Mo Ling said with a gruff voice. Now that his clan possessed Jian Chen and Shen Jian, he became a little more confident.

Lu Tian's gaze turned cold. He gave an order without any hesitation, "Do it!" With the order, the seven Deities from the Lu family and all the Origin realm experts behind them struck out at the same time. Origin energy immediately surged as nine hundred attacks landed on the Mo clan's barrier simultaneously.

"Do it!" At the same time, Ando Fu gave his orders as well. His elders and Origin realm experts struck out at the same time as well, and they basically hit the barrier at the same time as the attacks from the Lu family.

Boom!

Attacks from over a dozen Deities and over a thousand Origin realm cultivators was terrifying. When it struck the barrier of the Mo clan, a deafening sound immediately erupted. Ripples of origin energy spread out in the surroundings with various attributes, dyeing the world with various colors.

However, the protective barrier of the Mo clan was extraordinary as well. It was extremely powerful, so the simultaneous attacks from more than ten Deities and over a thousand Origin realm cultivators only made the barrier tremble and dull slightly.

"Mo Ling, I'd like to see how many divine crystals your Mo clan has to support the barrier," Lu Tian hovered in the air leisurely. He stared below with a sneer. The Gods on his side did not move.

All the cultivators from the Lu family and the Ando clan did not stand around idly. They constantly barraged the Mo clan's formation with attacks. There were even a few Origin realm cultivators among the two clans who stood in formation. They poured the strength of several dozen or even over a hundred people together to erupt with the might of Godhood.

The deafening sounds constantly rang out as the Mo clan's barrier shook more and more. The barrier flickered.

"Quick, quick, pour the divine crystals into the foundation of the formation..."

The members of the upper echelon who normally managed the affairs of the clan called out in a panic, ordering groups of guards to provide energy to the formation.

At the same time, on the peak of a mountain shrouded in mist within the Atomos Sword sect, the sect master stood there politely. Before him was a white-robed, middle-aged man. He had his back towards the sect master as he gazed at the sea of clouds before him.

“Ancestor, the Lu family and the Ando clan have already moved against the Mo clan. I plead the ancestor to take part and make the Mo clan pay for their previous actions,” the sect master said politely.

“Yu Hao, you want the Atomos Sword sect to go war against the Mo clan just because of your disappointment of a son. Do you think it’s worth it?” The middle-aged man asked the sect master without even turning back. His voice was indifferent, without any particular emotion at all.

“Ancestor, the Mo clan has gone too far. When elders Mo Shan and Mo Yun took Fan’er with them in their visit to the Mo clan before, both Mo Yun and Fan’er lost an arm in the end. That’s basically a naked provocation to our sect, a slap to our face. If we don’t take revenge, would we still have any dignity?” The sect master said.

“I’ve spoken with the two elders, and I’ve learnt the entire story. Wasn’t everything caused by your disappointment of a son?” The middle-aged man said steadily.

The sect master’s face changed slightly. He said with reluctance, “Ancestor, are we supposed to just let this matter be?”

The middle-aged man shook his head and sighed gently, “Yu Hao, you are so ignorant. I really do regret passing the position of sect master to you slightly. If you continue like this, the entire sect is probably going to be destroyed in your hands.”

The sect master was surprised. He immediately knelt in fear and said politely, “Please do not be angry, ancestor. Please calm down. It was me who did not think through everything. I did not realise what everything would result in. It’s best if we don’t offend the Mo clan then. Although they don’t seem any greater than our sect, they’ve existed for much longer.”

“Sigh,” the middle-aged man let out a breath of disappointment. He turned towards the sect master and said, “Yu Hao, you’ve still failed to understand what I’m trying to say. We will not be waging war against the Mo clan.” The middle-aged man paused there. His gaze became deep, and he continued, “However, the Mo clan severed elder Mo Yun’s arm after all. If we don’t make an appropriate response to that, our status will plummet. We won’t be interfering with the battle between the Mo clan, Ando clan, and Lu family, but we will devote all our strength into killing the people of the Mo clan once they suffer defeat.”

“If the Lu family and Ando clan are unable to devastate the Mo clan even when they’re working together, we’ll just let the matter of elder Mo Yun’s severed arm be. We won’t mention it again.”

Chapter 1712: Gods Step In

Booms rang out in the Mo clan, and it was to the point where even the surroundings changed in color. The ferocious shockwaves of battle had littered the ground within several tens of thousand kilometers with web-like cracks. If it were not for the fact that everything in the Saints’ World was extraordinarily tough, a single ripple would have easily destroyed an entire planet.

The Lu family and the Ando clan attacked non-stop for an entire day and night. The Mo clan had exhausted a large number of divine crystals as well to maintain their formation.

“We probably don’t have enough divine crystals to last much longer,” the patriarch said sternly while hovering in the air.

The six elders of the clan all became stern too. They had clearly realised this problem as well.

“Father, I still have over ten thousand low grade divine crystals on me. If there isn’t enough, you can use them to keep up the formation,” Xi Yu said. She was the first to offer up all her divine crystals.

“I still have a few thousand on me...”

“I also have over ten thousand...”

“I have thirty thousand...”

.....

...

After Xi Yu, the other elders all took out all the divine crystals they possessed. As elders of the Mo clan, they received quite a large amount of divine crystals during every interval, but they would use the divine crystals to cultivate. Coupled with a few other expenses, all of them only had a minimal amount left. There was even an elder with only several hundred low grade divine crystals, which was quite a sorry sight.

Shen Jian hesitated slightly before also passing a Space Ring to the patriarch. He said, “I have close to a million divine crystals here, with many at mid or high grade. Please use these for your formation.” Most of the divine crystals came from the Lu family’s mine, while a tiny portion of them was originally gifted to Shen Jian by the Mo clan. They were leftover after Shen Jian had broken through.

Shen Jian had taken out close to a million divine crystals, with mid and high grade ones within; his wealth had stunned all the elders. They all stared at Shen Jian in disbelief. Since when did Shen Jian become so wealthy? Even their Mo clan did not possess high grade divine crystals.

The patriarch’s eyes lit up. He did not try to turn down Shen Jian; he simply accepted the Space Ring and personally replenished the divine crystals in the foundation of the formation.

Lu Tian hovered outside the formation as he stared coldly at the Mo clan. If the three Gods struck out together, they would be able to smash through the formation with just a little effort, but they were unwilling to spend energy like that. They were all building up energy, silently adjusting themselves so that they were at their peak condition at all times. As soon as the barrier shattered, they would launch a barrage of attacks.

However, when Lu Tian saw that most of the divine crystals from the patriarch’s Space Ring were mid or even high grade, his face immediately paled. Killing intent rose up from his chest, and he could not help but bellow out in the end. He began to attack the barrier.

All the mid and high grade divine crystals belonged to his Lu family, yet the Mo clan was actually using them to maintain their formations. Lu Tian was absolutely furious at the sight of this.

Flames roared around Lu Tian, dyeing the world red. He erupted with a surging presence while wielding a fire-red sword, directly cleaving the barrier.

With a boom, the barrier over the Mo clan almost collapsed directly from the strike. The barrier quickly faded in color while a large number of divine crystals were drained of all their origin energy in just a few seconds, reduced to powder.

“Quick, add in the divine crystals!” With the call, guards immediately went forth to replenish the supply of divine crystals.

“Ando Fu, Poison God Datura, let’s do it together and wipe out the Mo clan as soon as possible. I don’t want the Mo clan to exist for even a day longer in this world,” Lu Tian said coldly. He hated the Mo clan dearly, “If that person called Jian Chen didn’t attack the Dark Cloud Mountains, would the appearance of high grade divine crystals be leaked so quickly? With our Lu family’s strength, we would be able to keep the news a secret for several years, or even longer.”

Ando Fu and Datura looked at each other and no longer stood by. They immediately started to attack the barrier of the Mo clan together.

Datura’s weapon was a green staff. It shone with a strange, green light, filled with toxicity. She gently extended her staff and the weapon rapidly expanded, slamming into the barrier as a huge log that was several dozen meters in diameter.

Ando Fu also struck out with his hand, forming a huge palm of several hundred meters across that slammed into the barrier.

Lu Tian also launched a second attack. The flames of his sword surged as his presence soared, slashing at the barrier again.

The activity from the attacks of three Gods was simply shocking. It made all the elders in the Mo clan feel like they were suffocating; they felt like they could not put up a fight at all.

“This is the might of Gods. Before Gods, Deities are as insignificant as ants.” The elders all paled slightly, and they all felt bitter inside.

With the simultaneous attacks of three Gods, the barrier of the Mo clan could no longer last much longer.

“Lu Tian, let me try you,” Shen Jian said at this moment. He was expressionless as he radiated with surging sword intent. He directly stepped out of the barrier with the Cloudstream sword.

“Shen Jian, you must not...”

“Brother Shen Jian, come back. You’re not a God’s opponent...”

“Shen Jian, come back...”

The expressions of the elders of the Mo clan all changed when they saw that Shen Jian actually wanted to leave the barrier and fight Lu Tian. They all cried out in surprise.

Shen Jian’s sturdy body stood outside the barrier. His hair ruffled despite the absence of any wind while the image of a flaming sword rapidly approaching him was clearly reflected in his eyes. However, he showed no fear. Instead, he boiled with battle intent as he called out, “Sword-breaker!” The Cloudstream sword immediately stabbed out with a resplendent glow.

“He’s done for. Shen Jian is done for...”

“He has such great talent, yet he has to pass away here. It’s just such a pity...”

“Shen Jian, your talent is very great. Not even late Deities may be able to defeat you, but you’re facing a God after all. How can you be his opponent with your strength at mid Deity...”

The elders were all filled with regret as they felt remorse for Shen Jian. No one believed he was Lu Tian’s opponent. After all, one of them was a Deity, while the other was a God. There was an enormous disparity between the two.

The Cloudstream sword finally collided with Lu Tian’s sword with a bright glow. There was the screeching of metal, and Lu Tian’s sword immediately erupted with a fire that contained the Laws of Fire. The surrounding temperature immediately skyrocketed, and the violent flames swallowed Shen Jian.

“Sigh, these are a God’s laws, and in particular, the Laws of Fire, which are one of the most offensive laws out there. Shen Jian’s probably going to be reduced to nothingness...” The elders of the Mo clan all shook their heads.

Chapter 1713: Shen Jian’s Strength

However, the elders of the Mo clan had failed to notice the patriarch’s reaction. The patriarch also watched Lu Tian’s flames swallow up Shen Jian, but he showed no signs of regrets at all. Instead, he watched the terrifying, roaring flames eagerly. He thought, “Although Shen Jian’s cultivation is only at mid Deity, his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword has already reached mid God. It’s even greater than Lu Tian’s, so I wonder if he can stop Lu Tian or not.”

The patriarch was not completely certain whether Shen Jian possessed the power to fight a God or not either.

At this moment, a dazzling white light exploded from within the flames that had swallowed Shen Jian. With the appearance of the light, the flames immediately began to shake violently, no, tremble violently. The white light shone brighter and brighter before becoming extremely sharp, piercing through all of the flames with a powerful sword intent.

The flames contained Laws of Fire that were at the level of Gods, so they were extremely powerful. Even late Deities would suffer certain death if this fire swallowed them up, and they would be unable to avoid the fate of being burnt to a crisp. However, the dazzling white light had split the flames in half.

The elders discovered the white light in the flames as soon as it appeared. Their eyes all narrowed as they became fixated.

“The white light... is sword Qi. It’s an extremely powerful sword Qi...”

“Is it Shen Jian’s sword Qi? Shen Jian hasn’t been burnt to a crisp?”

“That’s impossible. Shen Jian is clearly a mid Deity, so it’s impossible for him to survive...”

The elders all cried out as they revealed expressions of disbelief.

Xi Yu also stared at the white light that split the flames apart. The light in her eyes wavered as she thought, "So father's confidence comes from him. I never thought that Shen Jian would be so powerful..."

The flames gradually subsided while Shen Jian's figure had already vanished. There was only a ball of white light, radiating with surging sword intent against Lu Tian. A hazy figure was barely visible through the white light.

Lu Tian's face sank. He stared at the figure bathed in light and said coldly, "I sure have underestimated you. Shen Jian, your cultivation is limited, but your comprehension of the laws of the world has already surpassed mine. You really do possess the right to fight me."

The elders of the Mo clan immediately became stunned when they heard that. They all stared at the ball of light in disbelief as their hearts churned.

Shen Jian had clearly only reached Godhood recently, yet his comprehension of the laws of the world had already surpassed Lu Tian's; this was just far too unbelievable.

They had already spent so many years to reach Godhood. Basically, everyone would be stuck at peak Reciprocity by the laws of the world before they broke through, assuming they ever did break through. Any progress for minor cultivation realms would require the accumulation of comprehension over many years. Some people would not even be able to break through once they reached a certain cultivation for the rest of their lives, so they understood extremely well just how difficult it was to make any progress with one's comprehension of laws.

However, Shen Jian's comprehensions of laws had surpassed Lu Tian's, a God, while he was at mid Deity. All of them felt envious of such talent.

With a boom, Mo Ling appeared outside the barrier as well. He stopped Ando Fu and Datura's attacks by himself.

"Brother Shen Jian, I'll leave Lu Tian to you for now," Mo Ling called out. His presence surged as he charged towards Ando Fu and Datura without any fear. He fought against the two of them all by himself.

Deafening booms constantly rang out as violet shockwaves wreaked havoc in the surroundings. The battle involving Lu Tian, Ando Fu, and Datura had made even the world pale in comparison.

Mo Ling used his full strength. He shone with dazzling golden light as he wore quite an impressive armor of light. He wielded a huge sword that he swung towards Ando Fu and Datura. The laws he had comprehended were the Laws of Metal among the five elements.

Ando Fu did not hold back either. He wielded a fencing sword that was only a finger wide. He turned into a wisp of wind as he moved around Mo Ling, moving extremely quickly. The sword in his hand turned into various blurs as well as it stabbed towards Mo Ling with unbelievable speed.

Ando Fu had comprehended the Laws of Wind.

The Laws of Wind possessed an absolute advantage in terms of speed. There was rarely anyone who could rival people who comprehended the Laws of Wind in terms of speed, and it was rare for anyone

who possessed equal strength to catch up to them if they fled. However, the Laws of Wind also possessed a weakness, which was weaker attacks.

Although Poison God Datura was also fighting Mo Ling, she was the only God who did not use her full strength. Every time she struck out, there would be a large commotion, but basically nothing in strength. She only dealt with the attacks coming her way and did not do anything else. However, even with that being the case, she and Ando Fu still managed to keep Mo Ling suppressed so that he could only defend. He had completely lost the upper hand, unable to counterattack at all.

“There should still be one person in the Mo clan who hasn’t appeared, seeing how fearful Lu Tian is of him. He must be extremely powerful. I have to be careful so that I don’t fall for Lu Tian’s ruse. Although half of the Mo clan’s wealth is extremely shocking, it’s not enough for me to go all out,” thought Datura. Her eyes flickered with uncertainty as she observed the surroundings cautiously at all times.

On the other side, Shen Jian and Lu Tian fought intensely as well. Lights flickered, and sword Qi surged about. Both of them used their full strength in an attempt to kill each other as quickly as possible, so their battle became extraordinary intense.

Back when he was at the peak of Reciprocity, he still could not fight back against Lu Tian even when his comprehension of laws had reached mid God. Now that he had become a mid Deity, he was able to put up a fight with his comprehension of his Laws of the Sword and his powerful techniques despite his weaker cultivation.

“Presence-breaker!” Shen Jian called out. His eyes were extremely sharp as he stabbed out with lightning speed.

At the same time, Lu Tian stabbed towards Shen Jian as his sword roared with flames. When it struck Shen Jian’s protective glow, the Laws of Fire on the sword immediately dispersed. Lu Tian was not as great as Shen Jian in terms of laws. However, the sword also possessed Lu Tian’s strength as an early God. Shen Jian’s protective glow became extremely weak after stopping the Laws of Fire, so the light shattered in the face of the sword’s power.

Spurt! Lu Tian’s sword stabbed into Shen Jian’s chest. The terrifying heat in the sword immediately melted a gaping hole in Shen Jian’s body.

At the same time, Shen Jian’s sword landed on Lu Tian. It only managed to penetrate an inch deep before being forcefully stopped by Lu Tian’s Laws of Fire and power of cultivation, which prevented his sword from advancing any further.

However, Lu Tian’s face suddenly changed as the presence of his entire body became rather messy. His wound from the attack was clearly nothing severe, yet the Cloudstream sword possessed a mysterious power that actually made a quarter of his origin energy vanish in a single moment.

“What is this strange technique?” Lu Tian’s face changed in surprise. He immediately shot backwards as he experienced shock inside. The strike had made a quarter of all his origin energy disappear. If he took another three such attacks, would that not mean all his origin energy would vanish? How would he still fight once he lost all his origin energy?

Chapter 1714: Jian Chen Steps In

“No, my origin energy hasn’t vanished. It has been sealed up by a mysterious power. W- w- what is this power? It actually possesses such a mysterious might. A mere mid Deity can actually seal up the origin energy of a powerful God,” thought Lu Tian. The mysterious power hidden within his dantian was extremely strange. He had never seen something like this even after living for so long.

“As long as the origin energy hasn’t vanished for now reason, then it’s fine. Otherwise, it would just be far too terrifying. It’s much easier to deal with a seal,” Lu Tian was relieved at the same time. When he discovered that his origin energy had suddenly vanished, he had leapt in fright.

“Form-breaker!” Shen Jian became rather pale, but his battle intent remained just as great. He took the initiative and charged towards Lu Tian. His presence surged as he turned into a streak of light.

“Hmph. Shen Jian, I’ll let you witness my true strength,” Lu Tian said coldly. Extending a finger towards the sky, Laws of Fire immediately began to condense from the surroundings. It formed a raging sea of fire above his head instantly.

“Firecloud Meteor!” Lu Tian called out, and the sea of fire surged above his head. In the end, it condensed into five head-sized fireballs. Each ball of fire contained surging power as they radiated with terrifying pressure.

Swish! In the next moment, one of the five fireballs shot off like a comet with a tail towards Shen Jian as it pulsed with energy.

Shen Jian showed no fear as his Cloudstream sword shot towards the fireball as if it was unstoppable.

Boom!

The fireball immediately exploded as the violent flames dyed the sky red. The terrifying heat permeated the surroundings, scorching the ground while the barrier around the Mo clan in the distance shook heavily.

“Lu Tian has actually used a battle skill...”

“Shen Jian is so powerful He actually forced Lu Tian to use a battle skill...”

“What power. That’s a fourth grade Truth Tier Battle Skill at the very least...”

The elders of the Mo clan all cried out, while the patriarch stared at Shen Jian nervously. He was fraught with worry.

Blood spurted from Shen Jian’s mouth as he was blown away like a cannonball. His clothes were turned to ashes silently.

“Shen Jian, you possess the right to fight me, but it’s only the right. If I exert my full strength, killing you will still be a piece of cake.” Four balls of fire burned above Lu Tian. Each fireball radiated with immense power.

“However, you should be able to die without regrets for forcing me into using a battle skill,” Lu Tian said coldly. He extended a finger towards Shen Jian in the distance, and two of the fireballs above him immediately whistled away.

Shen Jian became extremely grim as he faced the two incoming fireballs. It was a battle skill a God cast, so he would be doomed if he was even slightly carelessness.

Suddenly, Shen Jian's Cloudstream sword began to tremble violently. He called out, "A Will that Splits the Heavens: The Sword Shakes and Stars Shatter!" With that, the Cloudstream sword emitted several pulses, which stacked together and expanded towards the two incoming fireballs. Wherever the pulse passed by, all the origin energy in the area would begin to disperse, actually directly reduced to nothingness by the pulse.

When the pulse and the fireballs collapsed, the fireballs immediately slowed down. The pulse struck the fireballs, and they trembled as the Laws of Fire inside rapidly weakened.

However, the two fireballs still managed to charge beyond the pulse in the end and collided with Shen Jian.

However, the fireballs did become much weaker after the obstruction of the pulse.

The fireballs struck Shen Jian firmly, exploding loudly and brightly.

Shen Jian spat out another mouthful of blood as he was blown away once again. All his organs had disintegrated, while his skin had been charred black. He was heavily injured. If it were not for his technique that weakened the two fireballs, he probably would have passed away from the attack even with his mid God comprehension of laws and his protective layer of light. Ultimately, he was only a mid Deity.

After all, this was a battle skill a God employed, and it was of quite a high grade. It was at the fourth grade of the Truth Tier at the very least, so its power was obviously terrifying.

"Hmm? You're actually still not dead? However, you'll die soon anyway. Shen Jian, no one can save you today," Lu Tian said coldly. He radiated with heavy killing intent as the two last fireballs whistled off as well, flying towards Shen Jian mercilessly.

Mo Ling roared out from afar; he wanted to try to save Shen Jian, but his two opponents had him firmly trapped. He was unable to break free.

The elders in the Mo clan all panicked, but they were helpless against the attack as well. They would probably be burnt to a crisp before they could even approach the fireballs.

Shen Jian gritted his teeth as determination flooded his eyes. The first move of A Will that Splits the Heavens was not enough to stop Lu Tian's battle skill, but that was not the only move he knew. He also knew the second move. However, it was just too powerful. Despite reaching mid Deity, he still had not mastered it. If the first move's power was equivalent to a star, then the second move was equivalent to an entire galaxy. He would have to pay an extremely heavy price to use the second move.

At this point, he had already run out of options in the face of Lu Tian's battle skill. He could only use the second move, The Sword Extends and Galaxies Extinguish!

However, just when Shen Jian was prepared to use this move, the surrounding temperature plummeted. In the blink of an eye, it went from something akin to a land of lava to a cavern of ice. Snow filled the skies.

“It’s the Flying Snow sword!” The patriarch’s face lit up. He suddenly turned towards the seventh hall.

Just when the patriarch looked over, a flash of light quickly shot out at an unbelievable speed. It shot through the barrier of the Mo clan and headed towards the two fireballs with a seemingly unstoppable force.

“So quick!” The patriarch shivered inside. Even with his strength, he failed to catch a glimpse of the light clearly. He only managed to capture a blurry image of a sword within the light with his soul. It was the same sword that he had bought from Maple Leaf City, which he had then gifted to Jian Chen.

Boom!

The Flying Snow sword directly stabbed through the two fireballs and the fireballs exploded in the sky brightly. Terrifying ripples of energy permeated the surroundings, where even early Deities would become heavily injured if they entered the region without any protective treasures.

The Flying Snow sword continued onwards without weakening at all. It was enveloped by Laws of the Sword that far exceeded the level of early God, directly ignoring the terror of the sea of flames and arriving before Lu Tian in a single moment.

Lu Tian’s face changed drastically, and he immediately shot backwards to dodge. However, even after using his full strength, he was still too late. The Flying Snow sword had swept past his shoulder and left behind a smear of blood.

Lu Tian felt a heart-wrenching pain from his left arm, and the entire limb fell out of the sky. It had been separated from his body.

Lu Tian was extremely shocked. He had not even seen his opponent. Just a single sword had come flying over, smashing through his battle skill and claiming his arm. Just what kind of power did its owner possess?

Chapter 1715: Crushing Lu Tian

On the other side, Ando Fu and Poison God Datura became greatly shocked as well when they saw how Lu Tian had lost his left arm from a single clash. They became astounded and immediately stopped bothering with Mo Ling, immediately guarding against the mysterious expert that possessed shocking strength.

“Hahaha, brother Jian Chen, I’ll leave Lu Tian to you. I’ll keep these two busy. Come to help me after you kill Lu Tian,” Mo Ling chuckled aloud while blood still flowed from the corner of his mouth. He ignored his wounds, sticking to Datura and Ando Fu closely.

Ando Fu’s face became sunken. He used his full strength in an attempt to break free from Mo Ling. However, he felt bitter inside. Previously, he and Datura had kept Mo Ling busy to prevent him from helping Lu Tian so that they could earn precious time for Lu Tian to kill Shen Jian. However, in the blink of an eye, the situation had been completely reversed. Originally, they kept Mo Ling busy, but now, Mo Ling was keeping them busy.

Datura’s face became sunken as well. The light in her eyes flickered with uncertainty as she began to contemplate retreat. Mo Ling’s bountiful promise had persuaded her, which was why she agreed to

assist Lu Tian against the Mo clan. From Lu Tian, she had also learnt that there was another mysterious expert that was akin to a God in the Mo clan aside from Mo Ling. Lu Tian and Ando Fu would deal with Mo Ling, while she would deal with the mysterious expert.

Datura originally believed that with the combined force of three Gods, there would be no pressure in dealing with the Mo clan. Even if the Mo clan possessed two Gods, they could only face defeat, and she would be able to obtain half of the Mo clan's wealth easily. That was why she had agreed.

However, she could clearly sense that the Mo clan was probably extremely different to what it seemed along the way. As a result, she always remained on guard, afraid of falling for Lu Tian's tricks. In particular, when they began fighting, it was different from what they had initially agreed on. Lu Tian engaged the mysterious expert she was supposed to fight, while she and Ando Fu fought Mo Ling. She had sensed that something was wrong when that happened, which was why she never used her full strength. She fought Mo Ling with complete reluctance.

However, now that Lu Tian had lost his arm to a single strike, combined with Mo Ling's cry, she suddenly understood everything. As it turned out, the mysterious expert she was supposed to fight was not Shen Jian but the shockingly-powerful Jian Chen.

"I see, Lu Tian. You really did have ill intentions and actually schemed against me. Looks like you're still hung up about the matters of the past. You're not confident enough to personally deal with me, so you want to deal with me through someone else. Hahaha, Lu Tian, but why do I feel that the mysterious expert you mentioned is far greater than what you described him to be? Even you probably don't know how powerful that person is from your expression," Datura sneered inside while her eyes became as icy as a viper's.

A white-robed young man steadily flew out from the seventh hall in the Mo clan. Under the stunned gazes of all the elders, he slowly made his way through the barrier; he wielded the Flying Snow sword that had cut off Lu Tian's arm in his hands.

"W- what is happening? How is Jian Chen so powerful?"

"Wasn't Jian Chen at the Origin realm? How did he become so powerful in the blink of an eye..."

"He took Lu Tian's arm with a single strike. Oh my god, Lu Tian's a God after all. Jian Chen can heavily injure Gods so easily..."

The elders of the Mo clan all stared at Jian Chen with widened eyes. At that moment, they even struggled to believe the sight before them.

Jian Chen had never garnered any attention from them in the clan. The elders had never even properly looked at Jian Chen. If it were not for Shen Jian's existence, they probably might have even forgotten that a person called Jian Chen existed in their Mo clan. However, they had never thought that it would be this same Jian Chen that actually possessed such terrifying strength.

Lu Tian also stared at Jian Chen in shock. His face was filled with disbelief. According to what he understood, Jian Chen was nowhere near as powerful as this.

"Lu Tian, I let you escape last time. I'd like to see how you escape this time." Jian Chen stared at Lu Tian coldly. His voice was icy-cold and filled with heavy killing intent.

“Ando Fu, you keep Mo Ling busy. Datura, let’s handle him together,” Lu Tian called out to Datura in the distance.

“Lu Tian, no one can save you today,” Jian Chen said coldly. Wielding the Flying Snow sword, he directly stabbed towards Lu Tian.

The attack was simple and ordinary, without any special tricks. However, when he stabbed out, the attack seemed to hide the endless mysteries of the world inside, where the entire world seemed to lose its color before the strike, making it the only existence in the surroundings.

This was the power of the Laws of the Sword. Jian Chen’s current Laws of the Sword were no longer at the major achievement of Sword Origin. Instead, they were at great perfection!

The major achievement of Sword Origin was equivalent to mid God, while Jian Chen’s breakthrough in his comprehensions had elevated his laws to late God.

Lu Tian became extremely grim. Origin energy surged out wildly from his body, mixing with the Laws of Fire. He poured all the power he could use right now into his sword, causing it to immediately flare up. He swung out as hard as he could to receive Jian Chen’s attack.

Ding!

The two swords collided and immediately produced a screeching of metal. The Flying Snow sword immediately began to shine brightly, exploding with surging sword Qi. The sword Qi directly dispersed Lu Tian’s Laws of Fire. Even his God level origin energy rapidly dispersed before the Laws of the Sword. The Flying Snow sword knocked Lu Tian’s sword out of his hand before continuing without weakening at all, driving straight into Lu Tian’s chest.

Spurt! Lu Tian vomited blood as he became extremely pale. He retreated in a horrible shape. However, as he retreated, his hands constantly formed seals before he bellowed out, “Blazing the Heavens!” The Laws of Fire in the surroundings rapidly condensed. At that moment, a sea of fire filled the entire sky, turning the surroundings into a world of fire. The temperature skyrocketed rapidly.

At that moment, the entire world seemed to become filled with fire. It scorched the space until it distorted as if it became a formation that trapped Jian Chen to slaughter him.

Jian Chen kept his cool and remained composed. He swept his Flying Snow sword through space, immediately making it explode with light. It shot through the air with lightning speed as a streak of light.

Rumble! Dazzling sword Qi weaved between the flames, producing a thunder-like boom. The sea of fire began to disperse. A single blow from Jian Chen had destroyed Lu Tian’s battle skill.

“Impossible, this is impossible. You weren’t my opponent a few months ago. It’s impossible for your strength to increase so much in such a short amount of time,” Lu Tian roared out. Jian Chen had become so powerful that he was no longer his opponent. Lu Tian could not accept this.

Chapter 1716: Lu Tian’s Death

On the other side, Ando Fu also swore to himself secretly, “Didn’t Lu Tian say that this person could only put up a fight against a God barely? H- h- how is he so powerful? How is that barely? That’s complete domination.”

“This person is so powerful that he even managed to break through Lu Tian’s Truth Tier Battle Skill so easily. Seeing how leisurely he did it, even if the three of us work together, we won’t be his opponent, let alone the fact that there’s still Mo Ling as well. Lu Tian, you’ve screwed me over,” thought Poison God Datura. At that moment, her hatred for Lu Tian had reached a point of no return.

Opposite to the two of them, Mo Ling chuckled happily instead. He was extremely excited and at ease.

Around a dozen banners had appeared in Lu Tian’s hand. Gritting his teeth, he tossed them towards Jian Chen. Each formation banner radiated with powerful pulses of energy, quickly falling into formation around Jian Chen.

Lu Tian’s heart ached when he threw out the banners. He had purchased them from the royal city, and they were enough to trap and kill early Gods with ease. They would even pose a certain degree of threat to mid Gods. He had originally bought them to deal with Mo Ling, but he never thought he would be forced to use them on Jian Chen.

The space before Jian Chen suddenly changed and the familiar surroundings disappeared silently. The chaotic formation space replaced it, filled with terrifying killing intent.

“The Way of Slaughter?” A thought crossed Jian Chen’s head. He was not unfamiliar with this presence. He had sensed it from the white tiger before. It was the Way of Slaughter that the white tiger had grasped at the Origin realm.

Suddenly, strands of Qi appeared in the surroundings, condensing into Force of Slaughter. They chopped towards Jian Chen with an icy-cold killing intent, moving extremely quickly. The formation space would ripple wherever they passed by.

“The person who created this set of formation banners should have comprehended the Way of Slaughter as well, except the formation is a little weak. It’s more than enough to deal with early Gods, but it can’t pose much of a threat to me,” Jian Chen murmured. He made his way through the formation space calmly as he raised the Flying Snow sword high above his head. Laws of the Sword surged and condensed, forming a three-hundred-meter-long ray of light, which he then cleaved forwards with.

The attack was extremely powerful, and it was basically enough to even cleave the sky in half. As he swung out, the entire formation space trembled violently while the Force of Slaughter that surged towards Jian Chen was completely dispersed as the sword Qi swept past.

Crack! Crack! Crack! At the same time, the formation space produced a collapsing sound. The dozen or so formation banners had all become covered in cracks. Before long, they were all reduced to dust.

A single strike had destroyed the formation that could slay early Gods.

“After reaching the great perfection of the Laws of the Sword, my Sky-severing Strike has become drastically more powerful as well. Although the sword technique is not of a high grade, I just happen to be able to use the full power of this sword technique with my current comprehension of the Way of the Sword. However, once I reach Sword Spirit, the sword technique definitely won’t be that helpful to me anymore,” thought Jian Chen. He wielded the Flying Snow sword high in the air as his white clothes ruffled. He radiated with a certain sharpness.

Currently, he no longer seemed ordinary. Instead, he seemed like a drawn, divine sword. Especially when everyone saw how indomitable he seemed, it became a form of deterrence, filling everyone's gaze towards him with fear, dread, admiration, and so on.

Lu Tian's expression became extremely ugly. With a wave of his hand, he threw out another set of formation banners, creating a killing formation to kill Jian Chen. He had also bought this formation from the royal city for a great price. Originally, he planned to use it against Ando Fu after they destroyed the Mo clan.

Soon afterwards, a palm-sized, grey dagger appeared in Lu Tian's hand. With a thought, the grey dagger immediately pulsed with destructive energy, shooting into the formation as a streak of blackness. The grey dagger was worth more than the two sets of formations because it was a consumable treasure that could unleash the full-powered attack of a mid God. It also possessed one of the most offensive laws among the three thousand laws, the Laws of Destruction.

If the dagger was used correctly, it could kill an early God with a single strike. He had also prepared it for Ando Fu originally, but he ended up using everything he had prepared against Jian Chen instead before they had even destroyed the Mo clan.

After using all his trump cards, Lu Tian stared nervously at Jian Chen who was trapped in the formation. He really was prepared in this operation against the Mo clan. He had purchased two formations from the royal city, where any one of them could claim the life of an early God. He had even bought a dagger with the Laws of Destruction, which was even deadlier. Even Lu Tian himself had no confidence in guarding against the dagger if it was used against him. He had not even prepared all these trump cards for the Mo clan but just to kill Ando Fu. However, he had never thought that Jian Chen would actually be so powerful, completely destroying his plans.

Ando Fu secretly nodded to himself as he saw how Lu Tian had prepared so many trump cards to destroy the Mo clan. He thought to himself, "Lu Tian really does think through his actions. I thought he would only prepare a single trump card, but he has prepared three instead. He really is willing to pay the price to destroy the Mo clan. If it were not for an unaccounted variable like Jian Chen, the Mo clan really would have been destroyed."

Boom!

Suddenly, a rumble rang out and the second formation used against Jian Chen shattered as well. Jian Chen emerged as he basked in a bright layer of light, appearing unscathed before everyone. The presence from the Laws of Destruction dispersed around him.

Lu Tian's heart immediately sank. Jian Chen was just too powerful. Lu Tian had used all his trump cards, yet he struggled to harm him at all. Lu Tian was heavily injured right now, so he was even less of an opponent.

Swish! With a flash of light, Jian Chen's Flying Snow sword was swung out with a flash. It struck Lu Tian's waist, bisecting him mercilessly.

Lu Tian groaned and immediately turned around. He grabbed the lower half of his body as he fled quickly. At the same time, he shoved various pills into his mouth.

However, Datura suddenly appeared before Lu Tian. She called out coldly, "Lu Tian, how dare you try to kill me! Even if I die here today, I'll take your life with my own hands!" With that, the wooden staff in her hands stabbed towards Lu Tian's head.

Spurt! Lu Tian's head was immediately penetrated. Vicious poison began to spread, melting his head into a bloody mess in the blink of an eye. However, Lu Tian did not die because of that. His soul had managed to escape, but it was contaminated with a sliver of green poison.

"Datura, you b*tch..." Lu Tian's soul bellowed out furiously as hatred filled his eyes. Under the corrosion of the poison, his soul rapidly dispersed.

"Hmph, you can't blame me. You can only blame the fact that you had ill intentions. You wanted to eliminate me, so why would I go easy on you? Do you really think I fear you?" Datura said coldly.

"B*tch, I curse you to die a horrible death!" Lu Tian's soul bellowed out angrily and with great unwillingness before directly dispersing in the surroundings.

Jian Chen watched on coldly from the side. He did not stop Datura from killing Lu Tian. He did not bear any intense hatred towards Lu Tian. Lu Tian only needed to die to protect the secret of the twin swords. It did not matter who killed him.

"Senior, I only came here after Lu Tian tricked me. I have no intentions of disrespecting senior. I hope senior can be the bigger person and spare me," Datura clasped her fist towards Jian Chen after killing Lu Tian. However, before Jian Chen replied, she turned around and fled, leaving as quickly as she could. She did not dare to take Lu Tian's Space Ring, leaving it where it was.

In her eyes, if Jian Chen did not want to kill her, he would not chase her either. If he did want to kill her, she would flee for a little first. Once Jian Chen really began to pursue her, she would have plenty of time to use a life-protecting skill and pay a certain price to leave the place.

After all, she was not Lu Tian. Lu Tian had already become spent, unable to flee before Jian Chen even if he wanted to. On the other hand, she was still at her peak condition.

Ando Fu did not dare to stay any longer either when he saw Datura flee. He turned into a wisp of wind and fled as quickly as he could. He was much faster than Datura.

"Brother Jian Chen, we can't allow Ando Fu to escape." Mo Ling could not catch up, so he could only ask Jian Chen for help. Ando Fu had comprehended the Laws of Wind, so there were barely any people with similar cultivation levels who could catch up to him if he fled for his life.

Jian Chen's gaze turned cold. Even without Mo Ling's reminder, he would not allow Ando Fu to escape. After all, the third piece of Godking Duanmu's jade was still in Ando Fu's hands. Once Ando Fu escaped, he would definitely leave the Ando clan. The Saints' World was so vast, so looking for him would be almost impossible by then.

"Haha. Mo Ling, I admit defeat in this battle, but just your Mo clan doesn't have the ability to make me stay. Although I'm only an early God, even late Gods may not necessarily catch up to me," Ando Fu shot off instantly. Just as he was about to disappear into the horizon, his voice rang out loudly, booming through the Mo clan thunderously.

Jian Chen's face became rather strange when he heard that. He sneered and called out, "Linear Lightning Release!"

Chapter 1717: Reaching an Agreement

Jian Chen became a streak of light after he spoke, catching up to Ando Fu who had already vanished with unbelievable speed. At that moment, Jian Chen had pushed his speed to the limit. Not only had he exceeded the point where he was no longer visible to the naked eye, but even the souls of early Gods would only be able to capture a blur. Even with Mo Ling's strength, all he managed to sense with his soul was a blurry streak of white light with how fast Jian Chen was moving right now.

"Heavens, what speed!" Mo Ling cried out. He was filled with shock from just how fast Jian Chen was moving right now.

This speed had really made him seem like a bolt of lightning, or even faster than a bolt of lightning!

Even though the Laws of Wind comprehended by Ando Fu were not necessarily the fastest in the world, they were known to be able to reach extreme speeds. Very few people could catch up to people who used the Laws of Wind when they fled. However, Ando Fu's Laws of Wind seemed as slow as a turtle before Jian Chen's Linear Lightning Release.

In less than a second, in fact, in just a mere moment, Jian Chen had caught up to Ando Fu.

"No, this is impossible! How can he be so fast!" Ando Fu's face immediately changed when his soul sensed Jian Chen charging up towards him. He was filled with shock. As soon as he thought of how fast he was, Jian Chen caught up in a flash. Ando Fu could even clearly sense the pressing sword intent from behind him.

He was fast! So fast that Ando Fu did not even have enough time to consider fleeing. Jian Chen had driven through him the moment a thought appeared in his head. He had passed through Ando Fu with both his sword and body.

It was an extremely terrifying sight to behold!

Spurt! Ando Fu constantly vomited blood as he became sheet-white instantly. He became haggard while a bowl-sized hole had appeared in his chest. His flesh and organs had completely vanished, and strands of sword Qi flickered around the wound.

Jian Chen had passed through Ando Fu's chest. Logically speaking, it was impossible for Jian Chen to leave behind a bowl-sized hole with his body size, but Jian Chen had simply moved too quickly. He moved so fast that even the space around him had been affected, elongating his body, which was why Ando Fu's wound was only bowl-sized.

Ando Fu was extremely shocked. He stared at Jian Chen in fear as he became speechless. Laws of Wind condensed around him as he tried to deal with the Laws of the Sword in his wounds. If the Laws of the Sword continued to wreak havoc, his condition would rapidly worsen.

The lightning vanished in the distance and revealed Jian Chen's figure. His clothes and hair fluttered in the wind while the Flying Snow sword flew over slowly as well. He stared at Ando Fu coldly and said,

“Your Laws of Wind are fast, but my sword technique is faster. Do you still think you can escape before my sword technique?”

“May I ask what sword technique this is?” Ando Fu asked with a trembling voice. He was in a rather dishevelled condition. He had never thought that Jian Chen would be so impressive, not only did he possess shocking strength where even Lu Tian could not fight back, but he also possessed such speed. Ando Fu could not defeat him or even escape.

“The Linear Lightning Release,” Jian Chen responded emotionlessly.

“The Linear Lightning Release, the Linear Lightning Release. It really is the speed of lightning,” Ando Fu murmured. He was in a horrible condition, making him seem like a beggar. He no longer possessed an immortal’s bearing anymore.

However, Ando Fu’s face changed soon after. He stared at Jian Chen coldly, and his expression flickered as he said, “You can’t kill me. If I die, the news of Godking Duanmu’s jade will immediately be broadcasted. It’ll spread across the Dong’an province as soon as possible, and it might even reach the other provincial cities in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Our Dong’an province doesn’t have any Overgods, but among the thirty-six provinces of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, five provincial cities do. Aside from them, there are plenty of Overgods in the royal city as well. If they receive this news, they’ll rush over. If you want to keep Godking Duanmu’s jade a secret, you cannot kill me.”

Jian Chen snorted coldly. He directed the Flying Snow sword to Ando Fu’s forehead and said coldly, “Why should I believe you? And even if you’ve made arrangements, as long as the news of your death doesn’t make it out, news of Godking Duanmu’s jade will never be revealed to the outside world.”

“Once I die, the piece of jade bound to my life will shatter. The person I have prepared will know even if the news does not make it out,” said Ando Fu.

“Brother Jian Chen, please stay your hand!” Mo Ling’s voice rang out from afar and he arrived before Jian Chen quickly. He stared at Jian Chen with extremely mixed emotions and said with much politeness, “Brother Jian Chen, you still can’t kill Ando Fu. What he said is true. Once he dies, the news of Godking Duanmu’s jade will immediately be broadcasted. It’ll be extremely detrimental to us.”

Jian Chen frowned, “Lu Tian has already died. Wouldn’t the news about Godking Duanmu’s jade be leaked by the person Lu Tian prepared?”

Mo Ling’s eyebrows were locked together. He said, “Our Mo clan has been secretly investigating this matter as well in the past few years, but we only found out that the Ando clan had made preparations. It’s just like what Ando Fu said. Once he dies, the piece of jade bound to his life will shatter, and the person with the news will spread it quickly. It’s just that our Mo clan never found the person who carried the information. As for whether the Lu family has prepared something similar to us, I do not know because we’ve failed to find anything in all these years of investigating.”

Jian Chen slowly put down the Flying Snow sword and said to Ando Fu, “Ando Fu, I won’t kill you, so hand over the piece of Godking Duanmu’s jade your clan possesses, as well as all your clan’s wealth.”

Ando Fu's eyes widened, and he said furiously, "You even want all the wealth of my clan? Aren't you asking for too much? That's what my clan uses just to remain stable. I can give you Godking Duanmu's jade, as well as keep it a secret for you, but I can't give you all the wealth of my clan."

'Which one is more important, your life and everyone in your clan, or your clan's wealth? I think you know which one is more important. If you want your Ando clan to keep existing, hand up all the wealth obediently, or I'll kill you right now. After that, I will go to your clan and obtain everything you own anyway. You've already organised someone to leak information about Godking Duanmu's jade once you die, but this might have been leaked by the Lu family already. It's no longer important whether you end up leaking the news or not," Jian Chen said coldly.

Ando Fu became uneasy. The light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty for a while before he gritted his teeth and made up his mind, "Alright, I can give you all the wealth of my clan, but you have to guarantee that you don't touch my clan." Ando Fu had no other choices either. He could slowly make back the wealth of his clan, but once his clan was gone, he was dead, and he really would lose everything. Even if he still possessed his shocking wealth, he would not have the life to spend it.

Jian Chen smiled, "As long as your clan doesn't do anything strange, I obviously won't harm them. However, you'll have to stay with me for now.

Booms rang out in the distance. Several hundred thousand kilometers away from the Mo clan, Poison God Datura attacked a formation furiously.

"Goddamn Lu Tian. I should have never agreed to your request. The formation you've cast down has sealed off this entire space. You said you set this down to stop the people of the Mo clan from fleeing, but you've trapped me here as well. I can't get out if I don't get through it."

Chapter 1718: Urgency

Poison God Datura swore out loud. Even though she had personally taken Lu Tian's life, her hatred for Lu Tian still lingered in her heart as he had forced her to such a state.

At this moment, she no longer held back. She used her full strength, basically barraging the formation that blocked her path wildly. She used various secret techniques and battle skills constantly, causing the surroundings to rumble and the air to be filled with intense poison.

Suddenly, her face changed abruptly. She cried out, "Oh no, that person has actually caught up to Ando Fu. W- what is this terrifying speed! Even my soul can only capture a blur." Datura was extremely shocked. She had kept her soul expanded, so she obviously saw Jian Chen catch up to Ando Fu.

"No wonder that person called Jian Chen didn't pursue me. I had thought he was going to let me off, but from the looks of the current situation, he was simply not worried at all that I would flee with his terrifying speed. In addition, Lu Tian's formation has sealed up this space, so I can't escape even when I want to," Datura thought quickly. She gritted her teeth and determination flooded her eyes. She threw out her wooden staff painfully and formed a seal with both hands. She called out, "Explode!"

After she said that, the wooden staff immediately exploded loudly. The formation up ahead immediately cracked when the vicious shockwave of energy struck it.

Datura's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, she used a secret technique and burned her own vital essence to become a blur and flee through the crack. She did not dare to pause for even a single moment afterwards, continuing to flee into the distance as quickly as she had ever moved.

"The God invited by Lu Tian has actually fled. Ando Fu, does she know about Godking Duanmu's jade?" Mo Ling asked as he stared in the direction which Datura had fled in.

Ando Fu had already surrendered, so he was basically a prisoner now. He replied, "That woman doesn't know about Godking Duanmu's jade. In fact, she had some grievances with Lu Tian a few years ago. Lu Tian asked her to come this time because he wanted to use the Mo clan to eliminate her."

Jian Chen glanced in the direction which Datura had fled off into and did not mind the matter too much. He said to Mo Ling, "Brother Mo Ling, let's go back. Although we don't know whether Lu Tian has made any arrangements, I do believe that he was prepared to leak the information regarding Godking Duanmu's jade."

"As you wish," Mo Ling clasped his fist towards Jian Chen. After he witnessed Jian Chen's terrifying strength, he could not help but treat Jian Chen politely as if he was his master.

Jian Chen and Mo Ling immediately left, flying off towards the Mo clan. Ando Fu followed beside the two of them with a haggard face.

When Jian Chen and Mo Ling returned to the Mo clan, the Mo clan had already calmed down. Although the protective barrier was still activated, the people of the two clans who attacked the Mo clan before had left long ago. Clearly, they had all fled when they saw that their Gods were defeated.

The patriarch of the Mo clan watched Mo Ling and Jian Chen return. He immediately became extremely ecstatic, immediately flying out of the barrier, "Ancestor, you've finally returned. How's the situation?" He glanced past the disheveled Ando Fu as he spoke. A strange light flashed through his eyes.

With his perceptiveness, he could naturally tell many things from Ando Fu's expression, which made him extremely excited.

"Xingfeng, send the orders to get everyone in the Mo clan to hunt down the remaining people of the Lu family. Lu Tian has sealed up a region of a million kilometers, so the people of the Lu family can't escape," Mo Ling said coldly.

"Yes, ancestor!" The patriarch was overjoyed. He immediately went off to organise the hunt.

Afterwards, Mo Ling said to Ando Fu, "Ando Fu, leave the people of your Ando clan to me. There's no need for you to pass on any commands you need to pass."

Mo Ling naturally handled the clean-up after the battle. Jian Chen directly made his way before the bloodied Shen Jian. After checking his wounds, he immediately carried Shen Jian to the seventh hall.

Along the way, everyone in the Mo clan, whether it was the elders, the members of the upper echelon, or the guards, bowed towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian politely.

In particular, the elders gazed at Jian Chen with many mixed emotions. The absolute strength that Jian Chen had displayed today shocked them all.

Xi Yu became especially conflicted. She had objected to Mo Yan saving the two of them in the past. After Jian Chen woke up in the Mo clan, she had even asked them to leave personally. If it were not for Mo Yan pleading for them to stay, they probably would have left the Mo clan long ago.

Last time, when she broke through to late Deity, she had responded to Jian Chen's congratulations without any particular enthusiasm, as she believed that he was an Origin realm cultivator. As such, there was obviously no need for her to pay any particular attention to him. However, only now did she discover in shock that Jian Chen was actually so powerful. Lu Tian, someone who was the ancestor of quite a large organisation and an early God, could not even fight back against him. Xi Yu was completely taken aback by this.

Jian Chen's posture back then, where his white clothes and hair fluttered in the wind while he wielded the Flying Snow sword, had become permanently embedded in her mind.

"Since you're so powerful, why do you act like no one special? You don't possess the bearing or dignity of an expert at all. Even when the Origin realm guards looked down on you, you did not become angered at all. Did you really not mind it?" Xi Yu gazed at the seventh hall as her feelings became extremely mixed.

"Even when early Gods stand before you, they can only die when you want them to, and it doesn't take any effort at all. With your strength, even wiping out the Mo clan would be a piece of cake. It's impossible for the ancestor to be your opponent. You are so great, so is there any reason for you to share similar thoughts as the ant-like people in the clan? You don't care at all."

Shen Jian consumed the medicine that Mo Ling had delivered as he sat on his jade bed to heal in the seventh hall.

After learning the situation in detail, Shen Jian also became grim. He said, "Lu Tian's an old fox. He's sly and cunning. He actually invited a God to block your Profound Sword Qi. How is it possible for someone like him to not be prepared? He must have made the same preparations as the Mo clan and the Ando clan. People of the Lu family have probably already leaked the news about Godking Duanmu's jade with his death."

"That's what I was thinking as well. I'll immediately visit the Lu family while we still have the time and take all their wealth. Once I get all the wealth of the Lu family and the Ando clan, we'll use the three pieces of jade to open Godking Duanmu's dwelling," said Jian Chen.

Chapter 1719: The Frenzy in the Provincial City

Very soon, Jian Chen emerged from the seventh hall. He planned to visit the Lu family immediately to collect their wealth. Although the ancestor and most of the Lu family's elders had taken part in the operation against the Mo clan, the patriarch of the Lu family did not take part. As the patriarch of a clan, he must possess quite the number of divine crystals.

Besides that, basically all large clans possessed their own treasuries. Most of their wealth would be stored there, and they would pour the entire clan's power into protecting it. Generally, all the cultivation resources like divine crystals would be stored in the treasury, and it was unlikely to be with the ancestor.

This was because divine crystals were a type of consumable that was often obtained and spent. It would come and go very often, while it was nothing special for the ancestor of a clan to enter seclusion for several thousand years or even more. If he carried around the divine crystals, it would be very inconvenient. If the divine crystals were placed on the patriarch, there would be the worry of the patriarch suffering an accident, and they would run the risk of a huge loss.

As a result, many larger clans would not have a single person manage all the wealth. Instead, they would store it in a special treasury protected by formations, making it extremely safe.

When Jian Chen emerged from the seventh hall, all the elders of the Mo clan had already been mobilised to hunt down the remaining forces of the Lu family. Even Mo Ling had personally gone forth to deal with the elders of the Lu family, while the people of the Ando clan who had fled before were all gathered in an empty region outside the Mo clan. They were all dejected and haggard. To no surprise, Ando Fu was among them.

Clearly, they had learnt that their Ando clan had suffered defeat. They had basically become prisoners. Even the ancestor of the Ando clan could not change the situation.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he saw Ando Fu. He could not leave Ando Fu here, just in case he caused a large disturbance once Jian Chen left for the Lu family. After all, once Jian Chen left, there would be no one left to keep him suppressed. He might even abandon his own clansmen to flee.

Even though he was heavily injured, Mo Ling still could not catch up to him if he fled.

"Ando Fu, come with me to the Ando clan," Jian Chen said to Ando Fu. His original destination of the Lu family was now changed to the Ando clan.

Ando Fu was dejected. He nodded slowly and did not say too much. He directly led Jian Chen to the Ando clan so that he could give Jian Chen all his clan's wealth.

"Brother Mo Ling, I'm going to the Ando clan first. I'll have to trouble you with collecting the wealth of the Lu family," at the same time, Jian Chen sent a message to Mo Ling.

"Don't worry, brother Jian Chen, leave it to me." Several tens of thousand kilometers away, Mo Ling directly slew the last elder of the Lu family with lightning speed before replying to Jian Chen. He flew towards the Lu family with Xi Yu and another elder of the Mo clan.

Even though the Lu family still possessed two Deities, they had lost all their Gods, so even with their protective formations that were similar to the Mo clan's, Mo Ling could enter before the formation was activated and slaughter all of them.

Jian Chen, Ando Fu, and Mo Ling arrived before the formation cast down by Lu Tian a million kilometers away. They did not immediately smash through the formation. Instead, they waited for a while and only attacked the formation after the Mo clan killed the remaining forces of the Lu family. They hurried off to the Ando clan and the Lu family.

Clouds and mist shrouded the mountain range where the Ando clan was located, making it seem heavy. Beasts roamed the lands, while birds danced in the sky. It seemed like an otherworldly place.

Even Jian Chen praised the landscape when he arrived at the Ando clan. He had to say that the Ando clan had done an extremely impressive job in this aspect.

Jian Chen followed Ando Fu into the Ando clan. By now, Ando Fu had already recovered his immortal-like appearance. His condition had been temporarily stabilised after consuming some medicine. Although he had not recovered, at least his condition would stop worsening. As for Jian Chen, he had assumed a particularly low profile now. He followed Ando Fu closely as he entered the Ando clan, making him seem like Ando Fu's attendant instead.

However, Jian Chen placed all his attention on Ando Fu, observing his actions closely to prevent him from doing anything strange.

After all, this was the main base of the Ando clan. Jian Chen had to remain on guard. He was not afraid of any trouble, but he was afraid of Ando Fu escaping at this time.

The Ando clan, Mo clan, and Lu family all once possessed Overgods, but Jian Chen had already learnt from Mo Ling that the three Overgods had devoted their lives to Godking Duanmu's dwelling and did not place much emphasis on the clans they created. As a result, there was nothing in the three clans left behind by the Overgods. All the defences of the clans had been added one by one by the descendants. Aside from the three founding ancestors, the clans had never given birth to another Overgod, or even a late God. As a result, their defences were not particularly great.

When Jian Chen entered the Ando clan, all eighteen powerful clans that ruled over the distant provincial city of the Ando clan had gathered together. They had each sent a God ancestor, so a total of eighteen Gods had gathered together. They discussed how the high grade divine crystal mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains should be divided with great intensity.

"Among the powerful clans of the Dong'an province, our Huo family, Dong family, and Nanyun clan are the most powerful. We all possess late Gods, so we three clans should own the largest portion of the mine. Each clan will take ten percent of the mine," a red-robed old man said at ease with squinted eyes. He was a God from one of the three most powerful clans in the Dong'an province, the Huo family.

The three most powerful clans were not on good terms normally. In fact, they even fought against each other many times, but with the appearance of the high grade divine crystal mine, the three clans all abandoned their past grievances and banded together so that they could benefit as much as possible.

They all understood that the high grade divine crystal mine was just too valuable. There was no organisation in the entire Dong'an province that could take it entirely for themselves. Even when the three most powerful clans worked together, they only hoped to each gain ten percent of the mine.

"Hmph. There are a total of eighteen organisations gathered here today. Your Huo family, Dong family, and Nanyun clan want to claim thirty percent in total, leaving seventy percent to be split between the other fifteen clans. If you run the calculations, each clan won't even get five percent of the share. Our Jin family will be the first ones to disagree to a suggestion like that," the God of the Jin family immediately objected. He showed no fear at all towards the three clans.

The three clans were powerful, but they only possessed a single late God at most. Just a single late God was not enough to reign supreme in the Dong'an province. Even if they worked together, they would not be able to fend off the fifteen other powerful clans because all the Gods from the fifteen clans

would be enough to crush the three most powerful clans. Even late Gods could be kept busy by two to three mid Gods.

Unless the three late Gods possessed supreme battle prowess like the prodigies of large sects and clans, they would never fear them.

The God from the Huo family did not become angered from the God from the Jin family's objection. The Jin family was an extremely powerful clan in the entire Dong'an province. Even though they were not one of the three most powerful clans, they had just as many Gods as the three clans. They just did not have a late God.

"In my opinion, the high grade divine crystal mine should be split fairly..." Another God said. He represented one of the weaker clans in the Dong'an province, but even as one of the weaker clans, they possessed three Gods at the very least.

"Split fairly? You sure can come up with ideas. Your Kang family only has three early Gods. Not only does our Dong family have a late God, we even have two mid Gods and two early Gods. That's five Gods in total. What right does it give your Kang family to take just as much as our Dong family?" The God from the Dong family snorted coldly.

After he said that, the expression of the God from the Dong family suddenly changed. With a flip of his hand, a jade talisman used for communication appeared in his hand. His face changed drastically when he learnt what had been sent to him. No longer paying attention to how the mine would be split, he immediately stood up and clasped his hands towards everyone present. He said, "Everyone, I have matters to attend to, so I will be leaving first. My Dong family will take part in the discussion about the mine some other day." With that, the God from the Dong family left in a hurry.

Before the God from the Dong family could make it out of the hall, the Gods from the Huo family and Nanyun clan also received messages. Their faces changed drastically, and they bid farewell to everyone present without any hesitation. After that, they left in a hurry.

Afterwards, all the Gods gathered there received messages as well. Without any exception, their faces changed once they received the news. They no longer bothered with the mine and left in a hurry.

In the blink of an eye, the eighteen powerful clans who were discussing how the mine would be split had all left. The majestic discussion hall fell quiet.

The entire provincial city of the Dong'an province fell into a frenzied state as a piece of news was spread.

"A Godking's dwelling has actually appeared in the Dong'an province. That's just unbelievable. Is this real or fake..."

"I've heard of Godking Duanmu. He's an extremely powerful Godking. It's said that he reached the peak of Godking and was only a single inch away from the Primordial realm..."

"What? Godking Duanmu reached the peak of Godking? Doesn't that mean he's even more powerful than the divine king of our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian..."

“Stop comparing the divine king to Godking Duanmu. They’re people on two completely different levels. If Godking Duanmu began fighting with the divine king, he would be able to kill the divine king with a single hand because Godking Duanmu was a supreme Godking who made it onto the Godking’s throne. Although he failed to make it into the top one thousand, he’s still a supreme expert for making it onto the Godking’s throne...”

“What!? Godking Duanmu even made it onto the Godking’s throne? It’s said that countless peak Godkings have attempted the Godking’s throne, yet the number of people who actually make it up there are basically mythical existences. It’s so difficult to make it up there that even a few prodigies have failed...”

“Heavens. Such a great Godking’s dwelling has actually appeared in our Dong’an province. This is just unbelievable...”

“Hurry up and go find the Mo clan and the Ando clan. It’s said that the people of the two clans know where Godking Duanmu’s dwelling is, and they possess the key to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling...”

Chapter 1720: Uproar

The Mo clan and the Ando clan were not the only ones who had made prior arrangements about the information regarding Godking Duanmu’s jade. The Lu family had also made similar preparations. Soon after Lu Tian’s death, the news of Godking Duanmu’s jade caused an uproar in the Dong’an province.

Even for a smaller provincial city like the one in Dong’an province that did not even possess a single Overgod, the sudden news of a Godking’s dwelling really was hard to believe for a few people. There were even many people who doubted the validity of the matter and wondered if someone had nothing better to do than to tell tall tales. However, there were also some people who believed in the news vehemently, leaving the provincial city as soon as possible to go to the Mo clan and the Ando clan.

Many of the people among them were at Reciprocity. At the same time, there were a few Deities and even Gods.

However, these Gods did not belong to the powerful clans of the Dong’an province. They were Gods who came from other places.

Although they knew that they would not be able to participate in the fight for fortune even if the news of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was true, they were unable to hold back their curiosity and were unable to stop themselves from heading there to have a look. At the same time, there were quite a few people among them who wanted to try their luck.

“News of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling has appeared in the Dong’an province. Pass this onto the clan immediately...”

“Immediately report the matter to the patriarch...”

“Godking Duanmu is a supreme Godking. Once you obtain Godking Duanmu’s legacy, your strength will definitely skyrocket. Even without his legacy, just the treasure he has left behind will be enough to rival kingdoms...”

“If someone in the Dong’an province obtains Godking Duanmu’s treasure, an Overgod will definitely appear in the Dong’an province, and they might even become a Godking. No, the treasure can’t end up with the people of the Dong’an province...”

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Quite a few cultivators from various other regions who had come to the provincial city reported the news of Godking Duanmu’s jade to their superiors. They did not dare to waste any time at all, regardless of whether the matter was true or false.

At the same time, all the Gods in the eighteen powerful clans of the provincial city emerged from seclusion at the same time. Even a few Gods who were out journeying hurried back after receiving the news.

“Immediately send people to the Mo clan and the Ando clan to investigate the validity of this matter...”

“Investigate, immediately investigate this. It doesn’t matter whether it’s true or not, just investigate it. Go now and come back as soon as possible...”

“Deities are too slow. It’ll take quite some time for them to travel, so get Gods to go personally...”

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Basically all the powerful clans in the Dong’an province passed the same orders at that moment. Even though many of them were doubtful towards the news, they were unable to remain composed before the news either. They were afraid it was true.

Three powerful presences permeated the Dark Cloud Mountains, enveloping the entire place. Each presence had reached the level of God.

The Huo family, Dong family, and Nanyun clan, the three most powerful clans of the Dong’an province, had stationed three Gods here. Even though they were only early Gods, not a single petty thief considered robbing the place with their presence.

‘Hmm? A Godking’s dwelling has appeared in the Dong’an province? And the key and exact location of the dwelling is in the hands of the Mo clan and the Ando clan?’ At this moment, the eyes of the three Gods snapped open at the same time. Clearly, they had received the news from the provincial city. Without any hesitation, they immediately hurried off to the Mo clan and the Ando clan.

A dignified, middle-aged man in luxurious robes had lost his temper in a grand manor within the provincial city.

“Who is it? Who leaked the news of Godking Duanmu? Tell me, Zhan Yi. What is this all about? Why has it become like this? All the preparation I made across all these years have all gone down the drain.”

A black-clothed man stood before the middle-aged man. He seemed to have fused with the darkness, making it difficult to detect his presence without a careful glance.

“Patriarch, if I’ve guessed correctly, it should be the Lu family that leaked it,” said the man.

“The Lu family? Impossible. Why would the Lu family leak something so important to them?” The middle-aged man inquired loudly as his entire body trembled.

“Patriarch, the operation of the Lu family and the Ando clan against the Mo clan failed. Instead, the Lu family was defeated, and the Ando clan was captured. Lu Tian fell in battle. I am guessing that the news has been leaked due to the arrangements that Lu Tian made beforehand. He did this to stop the Mo clan and Ando clan from assembling Godking Duanmu’s pieces of jade together selfishly,” said Zhan Yi.

“What? Lu Tian and the Ando clan banded together against the Mo clan? Zhan Yi, why didn’t you tell me something so important sooner?” The middle-aged man had completely lost his temper. He no longer possessed his usual bearing.

“The Lu family and the Ando clan have been extremely cautious with their movements against the Mo clan. The people we’ve set up in their clans had no opportunity to pass on this information. I’ve only learnt about this recently as well,” said Zhan Yi.

“God dammit!” The middle-aged man paced back and forth in his room. His face became terrifyingly sunken as he complained, “I knew about Godking Duanmu’s jade long ago. With our clan’s strength, getting the three pieces of jade from the three clans would take no effort at all. I just didn’t want to raise the attention of the other clans in the Dong’an province, so I was never bold enough to move against the three clans openly, moving secretly in an attempt to obtain the three pieces of jade without raising anyone’s attention. I never thought that the news of the jade would be leaked instead and spread like wildfire, making it the talk of the town. It’s driving me insane,” the middle-aged man became more and more angered as he spoke. He directly slammed his hand on the table before him out of frustration, reducing the valuable piece of furniture to dust.

He was filled with regret.

If he had not worried so much that the other clans would learn about Godking Duanmu’s jade, the three pieces of jade would have ended up in his hands long ago.

“Patriarch, the ancestor wishes to see you,” at this moment, a female servant’s voice rang out.

The middle-aged man rapidly suppressed his anger when he heard that the ancestor wanted to see him and immediately left the place.