

Chaotic 1721

Chapter 1721: Ready to Enter the Dwelling

Very soon, the middle-aged man entered a grand hall. The hall was empty, with only four white-robed individuals of various ages seated in the air. The presences they gave off had all reached God.

“Wayner Ye greets the four great-grandfathers,” the middle-aged man bowed towards the four Gods. He was extremely polite.

“Xiao Ye, there’s news of a Godking’s dwelling appearing in the Dong’an province. As the patriarch of the family, you have been paying attention to the news of the outside world all the time, so in terms of knowledge of current affairs, you would know much more than us who spend all our time in seclusion. Tell us, is the news true?” A God asked.

Wayner Ye became flustered when he heard that. He immediately clasped his hands and said, “Ancestor, it’s completely true, without any inaccuracies regarding the Godking’s dwelling. Our Wayner clan must go to the Mo clan as soon as possible and not waste any time at all.”

The expressions of the four Gods all changed when they heard that.

The four Gods all became interested as desire began to burn in their eyes, “Xiao Ye, what did you say? The news of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling is completely true? There’s really a Godking’s dwelling hidden in our Dong’an province? How did you verify this?”

“Godking Duanmu’s dwelling is indeed real. Great-grandfathers, let’s move immediately. I’ll tell you the exact details slowly on the way there,” Wayner Ye said rather urgently.

The four Gods calmed down very quickly, and the burning desire in their eyes gradually vanished, replaced by grimness. They murmured, “It’s actually true. That’s not good then. The news of this dwelling has already caused a commotion in the city, and the city is a gathering place of all sorts of people. Many people come from different provinces or even other divine kingdoms. They’ll definitely spread the news. A Godking’s dwelling is enough to draw in Overgods, let alone the fact that it’s a supreme Godking’s dwelling.”

“The other organisations don’t necessarily believe that the news is true. Even if it has garnered their attention, they’ll just send some people to verify it first. It’s impossible for them to discern the reality of the matter just from a single piece of information. As a result, we should grasp the opportunity and be the first...”

“That’s right, we can still be first. Quick, don’t tarry. We must move right now and hurry to the Mo clan at full speed.”

“It’s just a pity that Xiao Yan still hasn’t returned, or our Wayner clan would be a little stronger. Sigh, I wonder how Xiao Yan is right now. He’s the most talented person in our Wayner clan, reaching early God with just thirty thousand years of cultivation and mid God in just another five thousand years. It has been almost ten thousand years since he went out journeying...”

Afterwards, the four Gods left the clan with Wayner Ye. They flew towards the Mo clan as fast as possible while Wayner Ye told everything he had learnt across the years to the four ancestors along the way.

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Jian Chen, Ando Fu, and Mo Ling had all returned to the Mo clan now. They regrouped in the Mo clan.

“Brother Jian Chen, this is all the wealth of the Lu family. I have even collected the Space Rings of all the elders and Origin realm clansmen who attacked our Mo clan. They’re all in there, so please check it,” Mo Ling passed a Space Ring to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen accepted the Space Ring and sent his soul inside. As expected, several thousand Space Rings lay in there quietly. Jian Chen had already understood that the Lu family had probably been wiped out by Mo Ling.

Jian Chen accepted the Space Ring. All the wealth from the Lu family and the Ando clan were gathered on him right now, so even without saying, just the divine crystals would have reached an astronomical count.

“Brother Mo Ling, I say that we enter Godking Duanmu’s dwelling immediately just in case the information about Godking Duanmu’s jade has been leaked,” Jian Chen said to Mo Ling.

“I concur. However, please wait for a little, brother Jian Chen. I’ll immediately go settle the matters of the clan. Entering this time will be very different from before. If the news of Godking Duanmu’s jade really has been leaked, the powerful clans of the province will definitely trouble our clansmen if they can’t find us. As a result, I need to disperse everyone so that everyone can hide for themselves. Whether they can avoid this disaster will be up to their fates,” Mo Ling said sternly before immediately proceeding to settle the matter.

Jian Chen nodded. Mo Ling seemed like a man of brawn, but he was not stupid. He had also made similar arrangements to Ando Fu. Ando Fu had also dispersed his entire clan when he led Jian Chen to his clan, allowing all his people to flee for themselves.

Clearly, they could not bring everyone into Godking Duanmu’s dwelling this time. Only Deity elders could enter. Although they could use storage devices to protect all their clansmen, Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was not necessarily safe. Once they came across danger, everyone could end up dead. As a result, they had no choice but to leave everyone outside.

“Father, great-grandfather, you’re all leaving, so what do I do? Sister Xi Yu, will I ever see you again in the future? Sob...” Mo Yan’s cries rang out in the Mo clan. She currently clung onto the patriarch’s arm as tears rolled down her face. She did not want them to go and was extremely sad.

“Yan’er, listen to dad. Find a place to hide properly. Dad and your sister Xi Yu are going to an extremely dangerous place with great-grandfather. Even your great-grandfather won’t be able to protect you there. As a matter of fact, it’s even possible for your great-grandfather to die despite his strength. This is why we don’t want to bring you with us,” the patriarch comforted her in spite of his reluctance as well. He had no idea whether he would still be able to see his treasured daughter once they parted today.

Although he had entered Godking Duanmu's dwelling a few times, he still felt a lingering fear in regards to the dangers inside. Although Mo Yan would run the risk of being captured by another clan if she stayed outside, it was clearly still much safer than entering Godking Duanmu's dwelling.

"Once you leave, I'll be all alone. Then what do I do..." Mo Yan sobbed painfully as if she had become an orphan abandoned by her parents. She was filled with helplessness and pitifulness.

Chapter 1722: Changes to the Situation

Mo Yan seemed to have seen a sliver of light in the gloom when she heard Jian Chen's words. She immediately became hopeful.

"Is that true? You're really willing to take me along with you?" Mo Yan looked at Jian Chen excitedly.

Jian Chen nodded with a smile, "I can take you with me, but you have to understand that the place we're going to right now is extremely dangerous, so I can't leave you outside. You have to listen to me and stay in my divine hall obediently. I can only ensure your safety like that."

Jian Chen did not care about the other people of the Mo clan, but he had to take Mo Yan with him into Godking Duanmu's dwelling. She would probably be doomed if she remained outside with her strength at Sainthood. She was also the patriarch's daughter, so if the powerful clans in the Dong'an province learnt about Godking Duanmu's dwelling, she would not be able to escape.

Without much delay, everyone in the clan disguised themselves and dispersed. Even though all of them were doubtful, they knew that the Mo clan was facing unprecedented trouble since the ancestor wanted them to disperse like mist and hide.

Four hours later, the entire Mo clan was emptied. All the clansmen had left and only a few elders and the patriarch were left. They all hovered in the sky as they had watched everything unfold with mixed feelings.

"Brother Jian Chen, let's go," Mo Ling said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen glanced past Mo Yan. With a wave of his hand, the Bright Moon Divine Hall immediately appeared from nowhere, hanging in the sky as a huge divine hall.

The appearance of the divine hall immediately attracted the attention of everyone present. Whether it was the elders of the Mo clan or the Ando clan, they all stared at the structure with much interest. They all wondered why Jian Chen carried such a fragile divine hall despite the great strength he possessed.

This was because the elders could all tell with a single glance that the Bright Moon Divine Hall was not tough. Even Origin realm cultivators could smash through the divine hall, while just the shockwaves from a fight between Godhood experts could reduce it to pieces. It was just fragile.

"Miss Mo Yan, please remain in the divine hall for some time," Jian Chen said to Mo Yan. At the same time, the door of the divine hall slowly opened.

"Jian Chen, you have to let me out once you get to a safe place, or I'll suffocate to death in there," said Mo Yan before bidding farewell to the patriarch and Xi Yu. She pouted and made her way into the Bright Moon Divine Hall reluctantly.

The patriarch opened his mouth. He wanted to say that he had an even better storage treasure that could withstand several attacks from Deities without being destroyed. It was countless times stronger than the Bright Moon Divine Hall, but just when the words reached his mouth, he swallowed them back down. This was because once they entered Godking Duanmu's dwelling, it did not matter if it was the Bright Moon Divine Hall or his own divine hall. They would all be as fragile as paper before any attack once they entered the dwelling. It would be the same regardless of the divine hall Mo Yan stayed in. The important part was whether the person who carried the divine hall had the power to protect it or not.

Everyone became fully prepared before longer. Just as they were about to set off, Jian Chen's face changed. He immediately became grim and soon afterwards, Mo Ling and Ando Fu's faces changed slightly as well. They all turned their heads in the same direction. To no surprise, it was where the Dark Cloud Mountains stood.

Two powerful presences suddenly appeared where they were looking, shooting towards the Mo clan with lightning speed. The presences were tremendous, causing the clouds to churn and winds to rise. Clearly, they were Gods.

"It's the ancestors of the Nanyun clan and Huo family from the provincial city!" Mo Ling said with a stern voice. He had discerned their identities before they had even appeared through their presences alone. There were only so many Gods in the Dong'an province and every single one of them had lived for many years. As a result, even if the Gods had never spoken to each other before, they knew each other.

"People from the provincial city have actually come to the Mo clan. Has the Lu family really leaked the news about Godkind Duanmu's jade and the news is already spreading across the Dong'an province?" Jian Chen thought. Cold light flickered in his eyes.

In just a few seconds, the two Gods arrived above the Mo clan. They stood a hundred meters away from Jian Chen's group.

As expected, the two people were two of the three Gods who were sent to watch over the Dark Cloud Mountains. They had left the mine at the same time. One of them had headed to the Ando clan, while the other two directly went to the Mo clan.

"Mo Ling, Ando Fu, where are you planning on going? Hmm? What has happened to your Mo clan? Why have all your people left? What's happening?" A white-robed young man acted like he was surprised as he looked around with some uncertainty.

He was a God from the Nanyun clan. Even though he only seemed to be in his twenties from his appearance, he had already lived for several tens of thousand years.

The God from the Huo family beside him studied the surroundings constantly as well. In the end, his gaze focused on Mo Ling and Ando Fu and the light in his eyes flickered as well.

"That is an internal affair of my Mo clan. There is no need for other clans to interfere. Sirs, I still have important matters to attend to, so I won't be spending any time with you. Farewell," Mo Ling clasped his hands and said calmly.

"Stop!" Just as Mo Ling finished speaking, the God from the Huo family called out. With a flash, he arrived behind Jian Chen's group, pinching them with the God from the Nanyun clan.

“Huo Lian, what are you trying to do?” Mo Ling’s face sank. He stared at the God from the Huo clan sharply.

The God smiled indifferently, “Mo Ling, I’m only curious about the important matter that you have to attend to. It’s so important that you even had to disperse the entire Mo clan. Please quench my curiosity.”

“That is a matter of my Mo clan. Even if your Huo family is one of the more powerful clans in the Dong’an province, you have no right to interfere with my clan’s matters,” Mo Ling said coldly.

The God from the Huo family stood with his arms crossed. He smiled confidently and said, “Mo Ling, if you don’t do as I wish and satisfy my curiosity, I can’t let you leave.”

Thrum!

Just when the God from the Huo family finished speaking, the crisp resonance of a sword rang out in the sky. The temperature in the surroundings plummeted and snow filled the sky.

A silver-white sword shone brightly as it shot towards the ancestor of the Huo family with lightning speed.

Chapter 1723: Opening the Dwelling

The flying sword moved extremely quickly. Coupled with Huo Lian’s proximity, there was only a flash, and the sword arrived before Huo Lian.

Huo Lian’s face changed drastically. When he blocked the path of the people from the Mo clan, he had been expecting Mo Ling and Ando Fu to attack him, so he had always maintained his vigilance. However, even with how he was expecting an attack, the appearance of the glowing sword still frightened him to the point where he became covered in cold sweat.

The streak of light moved just too quickly as if it had teleported. The person who struck out showed no prior signs of moving either, so by the time the God reacted, the sword had already stabbed towards his forehead.

In this moment of life or death, Huo Lian bellowed out and Laws of Fire encircled his surroundings, forming layers of protection while origin energy surged out violently from his body, instantly condensing a shield.

However, Huo Lian’s defences were completely useless before the streak of light, unable to stop it at all. The light tore through all his defences and was driven straight towards Huo Lian’s forehead.

Huo Lian’s pupils had narrowed to the size of needles, reflecting the streak of light that approached with lightning speed. In the end, the streak of light plunged into his forehead under his gaze of disbelief; it was directly driven into his brain. His soul shattered, and he died.

Huo Lian’s eyes were filled with much regret as life rapidly drained from them. He had not even used his battle skills or protective treasure; instead, he was killed from just the first strike.

Huo Lian fell slowly, falling towards the ground from several hundred meters high up in the air. Jian Chen had already appeared where he was standing before, holding the Flying Snow sword that was dripping with a God's blood.

Huo Lian's Space Ring had ended up in Jian Chen's hands as well.

"Huo Lian... Huo Lian... Huo Lian's dead..." The young man from the Nanyun clan watched everything unfold in a daze. His heart surged. Huo Lian's strength was similar to his, at early God, yet he had been slain in a single stroke, unable to fight back at all. That meant that he could not even escape if the same person wanted to kill him as well.

"Run!" The God from the Nanyun clan paled in a single moment. Without any hesitation, he began to flee as quickly as he could, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

"Linear Lightning Release!" Jian Chen was emotionless. He turned into a bolt of lightning in pursuit and caught up instantly. Under his almost-dazed gaze, Jian Chen passed through the chest of the God from the Nanyun clan and charged out from the other side.

The God from the Nanyun clan grunted. His eyes widened as he stared at Jian Chen who had just pierced through his chest in disbelief. He was scared witless.

He had lived for over a hundred thousand years, yet he had never seen such a terrifying sword technique before!

"W- who are you? I'm from the Nanyun clan. You can't kill me," the God said with a hoarse voice. On the surface, there was only a bowl-sized hole in his chest, but Jian Chen had already reached the great perfection of Sword Origin now. His sword techniques were so powerful that just a single attack had claimed half of the early God's life, incapacitating him completely.

"You shouldn't have come here!" Jian Chen said coldly and directly drove his sword through the God's forehead, destroying his soul.

Jian Chen had realised that the news of Godking Duanmu's dwelling had been leaked with the arrival of the Gods from the Huo family and the Nanyun clan. They had probably come to verify the information. Once they learned that the news of Godking Duanmu's jade was true, all the powerful clans in the Dong'an province would definitely mobilise their entire clan and hurry over as quickly as possible. As a result, he refused to let the two of them pass any messages to their clans.

After taking the Space Ring from the God from the Nanyun family, Jian Chen flew towards Mo Ling.

In the distance, Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the various Deity elders all stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. They had gained a new understanding of Jian Chen's strength. Although they had witnessed Jian Chen crush Lu Tian, it was nowhere near as shocking as the current scene.

The God from the Huo family had actually been slain by a single strike. This was just too shocking to them.

Gods were figures who held the position of ancestor in the organisations in the region. They were experts who stood at the very apex of the province, yet they were so fragile before Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen’s talent really does make me envious.” Shen Jian was the calmest person among the group. It could be said that he had watched Jian Chen grow from a puny Saint Emperor to his current state. He understood just how terrifying Jian Chen’s talent was.

It was not just this life. Even in the past life, Jian Chen’s talent was famous, where no one could compare to him. He had already become invincible in the Jianghu at a young age.

“Yan’er actually saved such a powerful person.” Xi Yu became filled with mixed feelings. She had completely objected to Mo Yan saving Jian Chen and Shen Jian, but she had never thought that the two people Mo Yan saved would become the saviours of the Mo clan.

“The information about Godking Duanmu’s jade has probably been leaked. We need to hurry to the dwelling as soon as possible,” Jian Chen said to Mo Ling and Ando Fu.

“Let’s not waste time and go right now.” Mo Ling was also grim. He immediately led everyone towards the location of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling.

Before long, Jian Chen’s group arrived at the boundary between the Lu family, Mo clan, and Ando clan. An ancient mountain range that spanned several tens of thousand kilometers stood there. The origin energy in the area was relatively thin, with a few weak magical beasts living there. It did not seem to be anything special from the surface, so people rarely set foot here.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu had become the guides, while Jian Chen and Shen Jian followed them closely into the depths of the mountains. Behind them were around a dozen Deities from the Mo clan and the Ando clan.

In the depths of the mountains, Mo Ling and Ando Fu stopped before an extremely ordinary mountain peak. Mo Ling said, “We’re here. The entrance to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling is right here. Let’s assemble Godking Duanmu’s jade and open the dwelling.”

Jian Chen took out the two pieces of jade without any hesitation and Mo Ling also took out the jade in his Mo clan’s possession. The three pieces hovered in the air, radiating with a suffocating pressure. Before the pressure, even Jian Chen, Mo Ling, and Ando Fu could not help but become stern.

The three pieces of jade assembled by themselves and joined together, forming a perfect piece. It shone with ink-green light as a mysterious power surged from within the jade. It connected with the surroundings and seemed to fuse with certain laws, immediately causing the space there to tremor. The space rippled like water, blurring everyone’s vision.

As space trembled, a tremendous and terrifying pulse of energy was emitted, causing the clouds in the sky to rapidly disperse.

The entrance to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was opening.

“Stop!” At this moment, a bellow rang out from the distance. Four figures appeared in the distant horizon, hurrying over at full speed.

Jian Chen, Shen Jian, Mo Ling, and Ando Fu all looked over and became grim.

“Oh no, they’re from the Wayner clan,” Mo Ling said in a stern voice.

Chapter 1724: Holding Them Out Alone

“Two mid Gods and two early Gods,” Jian Chen murmured. He also frowned before glancing at the opening dwelling. There would still be some time before the dwelling opened.

“What a powerful pressure on the soul. Even my soul trembles before this pressure. It must be the jade pendant that contains a sliver of the power from Godking Duanmu’s soul. They’re opening the dwelling right now...”

“Quick, quick. Speed up some more. We can’t let them open the entrance to the dwelling. Once they make it in there, the dwelling will close up. When that happens, we won’t be able to enter even if we know where it is since we don’t have the key...”

“We have to steal Godking Duanmu’s jade no matter what. It’s the complete jade pendant. Once Godking Duanmu’s jade ends up in our hands, the legacy and wealth of Godking Duanmu will all fall into our Wayner clan’s hands. Heavens, that’s a legacy of a supreme Godking...”

“Hahaha, the heavens are shining on our Wayner clan, allowing us to obtain such a great fortune. Our Wayner clan will definitely produce Godkings in the future...”

The four old men from the Wayner clan stared at the dwelling that was slowly opening, and their eyes all became green with greed. Their hearts seemed to have lost control as they beat heavily despite so many years of peace.

At this moment, excitement, joy, and other emotions flooded their minds. In their eyes, Godking Duanmu’s jade already belonged to them.

This was because they could tell with a single glance that Mo Ling and Ando Fu were only Gods, early Gods as a matter of fact. On the other hand, the ancestors of the Wayner clan comprised of two early Gods and two mid Gods. The difference in strength could be described as the disparity between heaven and earth.

“Quick, charge over and kill them. Destroy the Mo clan and the Ando clan. Kill all of their people. Godking Duanmu’s jade is ours...” Desire burned in the eyes of the four ancestors. They were overly excited, to the point where their faces had already become completely flushed. One of them had already begun laughing aloud crazily.

“Hahaha, we’re going to obtain Godking Duanmu’s jade. Xiao Ye has done a great job. It was he who told us the reality of Godking Duanmu’s jade, which was why we could make it here so quickly. By the time the other clans in the Dong’an province have verified this news, we would’ve already entered the dwelling. As for our own clans... Hahaha, our Wayner clan will have Godkings in the future! Rebuilding the clan will be a piece of cake.” The four Gods from the Wayner clan were all ravished with joy. The heavens had blessed them, allowing the fortune to fall directly into their laps.

However, what they did not know was that the Overgod ancestors of the Ando clan, Mo clan, and Lu family had already searched through Godking Duanmu’s dwelling for many years already. Not only did they fail to obtain Godking Duanmu’s legacy as Overgods, but they had all died in there.

The four Gods of the Wayner clan moved extremely quickly. They arrived in the depths of the mountains in the blink of an eye, and they were quite close to Jian Chen and the others now.

Jian Chen's gaze was sharp. He surged with soaring sword Qi. The moment the four gods entered the depths of the mountains, he also stepped out, directly charging towards the four of them. At the same time, he said without even turning back, "Keep opening the entrance. I'll stop them."

When the four Gods saw Jian Chen charge over aggressively, their faces became filled with heavy killing intent. They no longer cared who was before them today. They would kill anyone who stood in their way of obtaining Godking Duanmu's jade, even if it were the three most powerful clans in the Dong'an province!

"Those who stand in my way will die!"

"Die!"

"No one can stop me from getting Godking Duanmu's jade!"

"You petty thief, piss off!"

The four Gods all bellowed out. At that moment, they had really lost their minds. They no longer cared whether Jian Chen was at the Origin realm, whether he was a Deity, or whether he was a God. They all struck out with their full strength towards Jian Chen at the same time.

They had almost lost all their rationality before the enticement of Godking Duanmu's legacy!

Whether it was a Godking's legacy or a Godking's treasure, any single one of them was enough for puny Gods like them to become fatally attracted. This was because Godkings were indomitable existences in their eyes, existences that they could only look up to, let alone a supreme Godking who made it onto the Godking's throne.

The four of them struck out with their full strength. Powerful origin energy formed huge sword Qi with the power of laws. A total of four sword Qi shot towards Jian Chen with great might.

Jian Chen was stern. Against four Gods, he did not dare to be careless, especially when two of them were mid Gods.

Although his comprehension of laws had exceeded the four of them, reaching late God, his personal cultivation was still not as great. He was only equivalent to a Deity.

"Sky-severing Strike!" Jian Chen raised the Flying Snow sword high above his head. As snow danced in the surroundings, the light on the Flying Snow sword expanded to several hundred meters long, and he directly cleaved down with it.

With the strike, an invisible domain of the sword formed, making it seem like space had frozen.

The four Gods were surprised. Before Jian Chen's attack, they all felt an extremely great threat. In particular, the two early Gods experienced an even more intense sense of threat.

Boom!

The huge streak of light struck the sword Qi from the four Gods heavily, immediately erupting with a great boom. Terrifying ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing mountains to collapse and the ground to crack. The entire world seemed to be trembling violently.

The powerful ripples of energy forced all the elders of the Mo clan and the Ando clan to retreat. None of them managed to remain stable. Only Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and Shen Jian remained where they were.

However, the dwelling that was slowly opening up was not affected at all. Clearly, the shockwaves were not enough to shake up the formations around the dwelling.

Jian Chen's body drifted back by a few meters as well. He wielded the Flying Snow sword as he hovered there emotionlessly. Violent streams of energy crashed into his body, making his clothes and long hair flutter.

The four Gods before him all came to a halt as well. The two early Gods had even staggered backwards, only stabilising themselves with great difficulty after falling back a hundred meters.

Jian Chen's sword technique posed an extremely great threat to any single one of them. He could even heavily injure or kill an early God with the strike. The four Gods only managed to reach a stalemate when working together.

Chapter 1725: Poisoned

The four Gods from the Wayner clan all stared at Jian Chen in shock. Originally, they only saw Mo Ling and Ando Fu as Gods. Although they had seen Jian Chen as well, they treated him as nothing important, as they could already tell that it was impossible for Jian Chen to be a God.

In fact, when Jian Chen charged towards the four of them to stop them from approaching Godking Duanmu's dwelling, the four Gods had still treated Jian Chen like he was nothing. His attempt to block them had excited their intense killing intent instead. As a result, the four of them had all struck out of anger; it was an attempt to remove all obstacles using the most direct method possible.

Originally, they believed Jian Chen would be reduced to pieces from their attacks. However, they had never expected for Jian Chen to not only survive but to even reach a stalemate with the four of them. This was what shocked them.

"Sir, who are you?" A God asked coldly. A vicious light flickered in his eyes. His name was Wayner Sen, and he was one of the two mid Gods of the Wayner clan.

Jian Chen stared at the four Gods of the Wayner clan with his sword in hand. He said coldly, "Who I am is not important. Please leave."

"Hahaha, just you won't be enough to make us leave," Wayner Sen laughed aloud. His eyes shone with extremely heavy killing intent. They had to obtain Godking Duanmu's jade. No one could stop them today.

"You're dreaming if you want to take the jade for yourself. Kill him!" The other mid God ancestor of the Wayner clan, Wayner Ti, said coldly. A huge sword appeared in his hand with that. It shone with an earthen-yellow light. He swung the sword and sent strands of power from the Laws of Earth towards Jian Chen.

At the same time, Wayner Sen moved as well. A huge, twin-headed axe appeared in his hands. It flickered with black light as the power of laws revolved around the blades. He bellowed out and immediately swung the axe towards Jian Chen's head as a dark streak.

Space suddenly began to ripple as the axe was swung out. Space actually became heavy as if it had been frozen at that moment.

Jian Chen felt his body sink all of a sudden as if a mountain had crashed onto his shoulders. He felt extremely heavy. The Flying Snow sword in his hand had become extremely heavy as well despite how it was supposed to be as light as a feather. His clothes stuck to his skin closely, becoming as heavy and stiff as steel.

“Laws of Gravity?” Jian Chen thought. Chaotic Force rampaged in his body as he pushed his Chaotic Body to its limits. At the same time, streaks of light rapidly gathered in the surroundings, forming a dazzling, protective layer around Jian Chen. It isolated him from the surrounding space, keeping the Laws of Gravity at bay. He stabbed out with the Flying Snow sword as it shone with golden light. Sword Qi surged and the resplendent light illuminated the surroundings. It had become as dazzling as the sun.

“Daluo Sword!”

With a rumble, all the Laws of Gravity that permeated the surroundings collapsed. Terrifying shockwaves of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing the mountains to quake. Golden sword Qi was scattered in every direction, piercing the mountains in the vicinity.

Wayner Ti and Wayner Sen both shuddered as they drifted away uncontrollably. They both became grim.

Jian Chen’s body also wavered slightly, and he staggered back a few meters uncontrollably. His clothes had become rather messy. Wayner Ti and Wayner Sen had clearly struck out with more power than before.

“Gravity Domain!” Wayner Sen bellowed out. His soul fused with the surroundings, connecting with the world. The Laws of Gravity gathered on him before dispersing as a streak of darkness. It formed a domain that enveloped Jian Chen.

Like a fish in water, Wayner Sen’s battle prowess immediately soared inside the Gravity Domain.

“Force of the Earth!” Wayner Ti gripped his sword with one hand while forming a hand seal with the other. He extended a finger towards the ground below and the ground immediately began to wither with that. The mountains that were originally teeming with life withered at a visible rate, becoming barren mountains.

Visible strands of tremendous energy gathered rapidly from the ground, condensing into a hazy piece of earth before Wayner Ti. It directly rammed towards Jian Chen with a rumble.

Jian Chen was encased in his protective light such that only a blurry figure was visible. He fought against Wayner Ti and Wayner Sen within the Gravity Domain with great intensity. They all surged with battle intent as sword Qi shone brightly. They fought to the point where the domain constantly distorted and tremored violently as if it would shatter at any time.

Wayner Sen did his best to maintain the domain while launching a constant barrage of battle skills and secret techniques towards Jian Chen. On the other hand, Wayner Ti erupted with his full strength. He also used various battle skills and secret techniques constantly, resulting in a devastating battle.

The other two Gods of the Wayner clan did not take part in the battle against Jian Chen. Their gazes burned with desire as they became blurs. They charged towards Mo Ling and Ando Fu as quickly as they could. They wanted to take Godking Duanmu's jade.

The faces of Mo Ling and Ando Fu changed slightly. The two of them had gone through the battle between the three clans earlier, so they were both injured. It would be no problem for them to handle Deities, but they would not be the opponents of Gods.

In particular, Ando Fu had been injured by Jian Chen's Linear Lightning Release, so his injuries were even worse. He struggled to even use half of his strength as an early God.

Boom! Suddenly, a great sound rang out. Wayner Sen's Gravity Domain had finally been destroyed. The moment it shattered, Wayner Sen's presence suffered a huge hit. He spurted blood as he endured an intense backlash.

Jian Chen immediately charged out. He swung the Flying Snow sword, sending two powerful sword Qi towards the two early Gods of the Wayner clan to stop them.

However, at this moment, Jian Chen sensed something. He turned around and stabbed out without any hesitation at all. A dark light had silently shot out of Wayner Ti's hands with lightning speed. Although Jian Chen managed to stab the streak of dark light with great precision, the black light that was split in half continued onwards without slowing down at all. They stabbed Jian Chen so quickly that he was unable to dodge. Even the protective light around him was unable to stop it.

Jian Chen immediately experienced excruciating pain as well as a sense of numbness. His skin actually blackened at a visible rate.

"It's poison!" Jian Chen's heart shivered. His chaotic neidan spewed out strands of Chaotic Force as he devoted himself to stopping the spread of the poison.

"This is the stinger from the Soul-devouring Wasps of the Worldless Abyss. This is where all their poison is concentrated. It is certain death for late Gods once they become poisoned by this, and it'll even cause some trouble to Overgods. Sir, the only person you can blame is yourself, for getting in our Wayner clan's way. You can't blame us. However, you'll be able to die without regrets since you're dying to this poison stinger that our clan bought by paying a great price in the royal city," Wayner Ti said coldly.

Chapter 1726: Overgods Descend

"Even if I'm poisoned, I can still stop you from entering," Jian Chen said coldly. He stood sturdily with an indomitable spirit, blocking the enemies all by himself.

The formations outside Godking Duamu's dwelling had finally been activated. A Space Gate ripped open there, revealing the chaotic space inside. Everything was blurry.

"Quick, brother Jian Chen. Come!" Mo Ling's voice rang out from afar.

The four Gods of the Wayner clan burned with desire. At that moment, the four of them could no longer bother with Jian Chen. They directly made their way around Jian Chen as they charged towards Godking Duanmu's dwelling as fast as possible.

Even after suffering a backlash, Wayner Sen ignored his worsening condition and used a secret technique to charge towards the dwelling with his greatest speed.

“With me here, none of you will be entering the dwelling,” Jian Chen said coldly. He suppressed the poison within him as he blocked their path.

A great battle erupted amongst the four of them once again. However, even after being poisoned, Jian Chen did not seem to weaken at all. He remained extremely powerful, keeping the four Gods of the Wayner clan busy all by himself. Not only were the four of them unable to approach the Godking’s dwelling, but they were even forced further and further away from it by Jian Chen’s barrage of attacks.

Spurt!

Spurt!

After around a dozen clashes, the two early Gods from the Wayner clan were heavily injured by Jian Chen. They constantly spurted blood. Only Wayner Ti and Wayner Sen remained locked in battle against Jian Chen. They produced monstrous sounds as wild energy shockwaves wreaked havoc in the surroundings. They tore the clouds to shreds and tipped whole mountains, reducing the depths of the ancient mountain range to a mess. It was no longer the same as before.

The elders of the Mo clan and the Ando clan had already entered Godking Duamu’s dwelling. Only Mo Ling and Ando Fu remained waiting outside. A gleam of light flickered through Ando Fu’s eyes as he watched Jian Chen fight against the four Gods in a devastating battle. He began to hesitate.

He clearly felt some doubts. After all, if he entered the dwelling right now and closed it, Jian Chen would not be able to do anything to him from outside.

However, as soon as he thought of Jian Chen’s terrifying speed, he shivered inside. In the end, he abandoned the bold thought.

This was because he knew that even if he entered the Godking’s dwelling, it was impossible for him to obtain anything. He did not even consider Godking Duamu’s legacy. Even their three Overgod ancestors could not obtain it, so it was even more impossible to end up with him, a puny early God.

Jian Chen was already covered in blood as he continued to engage in a vicious fight against the four Gods. He had clearly suffered some wounds, and he had lost some control over the poison within him, so it had begun to spread again. He would experience excruciating pain wherever the poison spread to. After that, he would experience numbness as if he would lose control of whatever place the poison reached.

“What powerful poison.” Jian Chen’s heart sunk slightly. He asked Mo Ling secretly, “Brother Mo Ling, how long does it take for the entrance to the Godking’s dwelling to close?”

“Ten seconds,” replied Mo Ling in a similar fashion.

“Alright. You two enter first and close the entrance. I’ll come within ten seconds,” Jian Chen responded.

Mo Ling hesitated slightly. He soon made up his mind and immediately entered the dwelling with Ando Fu and also put away Godking Duanmu’s jade.

Without the support of the jade, the entrance to the dwelling immediately began to close up slowly.

“Nooooo!” The four Gods of the Wayner clan all cried out as they bathed in blood. They were all filled with regret. Madness filled their faces as they all charged towards the entrance of the dwelling.

“Piss off!” Jian Chen bellowed out and blocked their way, preventing them from approaching the dwelling.

“Don’t block my way! Let me in! I want to enter the dwelling...”

“Sir, why must you do this to us? Why don’t we work together? We can enter the dwelling together to obtain the fortune. There’s no need for us to suffer together...”

“Let us into the dwelling. We’ll owe you a favour. You can get us to do anything in the future...”

The four Gods of the Wayner clan were all extremely flustered, but they were unable to break free from Jian Chen. They all began to state conditions for Jian Chen to let them through.

By now, six seconds had already passed and two-thirds of the entrance had closed.

Jian Chen did not waver at all. He stabbed out with the Flying Snow sword with lightning speed. Paying the price of a few more wounds, he forced the four Gods who had basically lost their minds back by a few thousand meters.

The entrance to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling became smaller and smaller.

“No, no, no! Let me in! Don’t block me, let me in...”

“We already know where the dwelling is. If you don’t let us in, we’ll announce the location to the world! You’ll only be able to hide in there for the rest of your life...”

“Right. If you don’t let us in, we won’t let you have it easy. Once the location is announced, experts will definitely gather here. You’re done for once you come out...”

The Gods of the Wayner clan roared out angrily. Their eyes became bloodshot as they became filled with intense unwillingness and hatred.

The entrance to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling had already shrunken to the size of half a person now.

Jian Chen frowned when he heard the words of the four Gods. He turned around and saw the closing dwelling. He launched a strand of Daluo Sword Qi, forcing the four people back before using the Linear Lightning Release. He turned into a bolt of lightning and charged into the dwelling a moment before it had closed up completely. He could vaguely hear the mad roars of the four Gods the moment he entered the dwelling.

The entrance closed and the surroundings calmed down very soon. From the outside, it was very difficult to imagine that a Space Gate to Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was hidden here.

The four Gods of the Wayner clan were all enraged. Their faces were terrifyingly sunken. They immediately announced the location of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling as quickly as possible, immediately causing a huge uproar in the Dong’an province.

After all, this news had come from the ancestors of the Wayner clan personally. Without a single doubt, this directly confirmed the existence of Godking Duanmu's dwelling and was not a tall tale told by people who had nothing better to do.

With that, none of the powerful clans in the Dong'an province were able to sit still anymore. All their Gods set out, heading to where the dwelling was located as quickly as possible.

At the same time, the matter spread towards the other provinces of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian like wildfire. It spread across the thirty-six provinces as soon as possible, reaching the royal city and even the region beyond the kingdom. It caused a huge commotion.

In a short amount of time, the location of Godking Duanmu's dwelling became the place where Gods gathered. Several dozen Gods stood in a crowd there, with their numbers rapidly rising. It reached triple figures very soon.

At this moment, a terrifying presence that made all the Gods present tremble crushed down from above. A hunchbacked old man slowly drifted down with a dragon-headed staff. He radiated with a supreme presence.

"An Overgod!"

"Heavens, Overgods have hurried over so quickly..."

Chapter 1727: The Yubing Clan

With the appearance of the hunchbacked old man, the clamour immediately died down. At that moment, everyone's gaze was gathered on the old man with the dragon-headed staff. Reverence and fear poured out from their eyes.

The Deities and Origin realm cultivators gathered in the surroundings were all forced into a rapid retreat by the old man's tremendous presence. All of them turned rather pale. The huge disparity in strength made them find it difficult to breathe under the old man's presence as if a mountain sat on their chests, making them suffocate.

For that time, the hunchbacked old man became the centre of attention.

"He seems to be the ancestor of the strongest clan in the Frigid Snow province, the Yubing clan..."

"That's right. I haven't seen the ancestor of the Yubing clan before, but I have seen an image of him in the past. He really is the one from the Yubing clan..."

"The Frigid Snow province possesses one of the five most powerful provincial cities in our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, and this is all because of the Yubing clan. Because of their Overgod ancestor, their status is supreme within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian..."

...

All the Gods gathered there communicated with one another secretly. None of them dared to speak aloud, including the people from the three most powerful clans of the Dong'an province.

The hunchbacked old man walked around in the space of the area. His powerful soul that was at the level of Overgod scanned the region there time and time again. He performed a close search and did not forget any corners at all.

The old man's soul was rampant and overbearing. He did not try to keep it concealed at all. As his soul expanded, everyone present sensed a great pressure. Some of the Origin realm experts even experienced splitting pain in their souls, immediately frightening them into retreating. They left the mountain range.

"Overgods are actually so powerful. Just the senses of their souls make me feel so pressured..."

"Is this the strength of an Overgod? It's so terrifying. It really does fill me with anticipation. I wonder if there'll be a day I reach Overgod in my life..."

Many Gods were secretly shocked and felt even more fear towards the hunchbacked old man.

A while later, the hunchbacked old man dismissed the senses of his soul. A pressing light flickered through his ancient eyes, and he sighed in amazement while staring at the space there, "It really is the dwelling of a supreme Godking. It's actually so well hidden. Even when I stand near the entrance and search carefully, I can't find anything." The old man then looked around at the surrounding Gods, and his old voice rang out, "Who knows the precise location of Godking Duanmu's dwelling?"

Wayner Ti immediately flew over and bowed towards the old man politely. After stating his origins, he pointed towards the entrance and said, "Senior, the entrance is right there. I've personally witnessed the people of the Mo clan and the Ando clan enter the dwelling through there."

The old man arrived at the place where Wayner Ti had pointed to with a single step, and he extended his staff towards the space there.

All the Gods present felt an extremely terrifying energy strike the space when the old man made his move. It immediately caused them to pale. Although the old man had not directed his attack towards them, they could sense just how terrifying the strike was from the side. Even mid Gods would die instantly if the attack landed on them.

The space there remained the same as before after taking the old man's strike. Aside from the rampant origin energy there, there was nothing abnormal.

"What an impressive method. I actually can't find the entrance to the dwelling at all. The entire dwelling has been hidden in space, making it impossible to sense from the outside," the old man frowned.

...

Jian Chen gathered with the people of the Mo clan and the Ando clan within the dwelling. Currently, they stood at the entrance to Godking Duanmu's dwelling, except the entrance was closed now. It could only be opened again with Godking Duanmu's jade.

"Brother Jian Chen, are you fine?" Mo Ling arrived before Jian Chen and asked with great concern.

What he saw was that Jian Chen had been dyed red with blood. Beneath his red robes, most of his skin had blackened. The poison had spread severely as if it had almost reached the point where he could not keep it at bay anymore.

After all, this was a poison that could even claim the lives of late Gods, and it could even cause some trouble to Overgods. If it were not for Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, making his body extraordinarily tough, he probably would have been reduced to a puddle of liquids long ago.

Jian Chen shook his head, "The poison is potent, but it can't kill me. I'll force it out of my body immediately." With that, Jian Chen sat down and began to circulate his Chaotic Force as hard as he could to fend off the poison.

Shen Jian and Mo Ling immediately stepped up to watch over Jian Chen. They stared at Ando Fu cautiously. Clearly, they were worried about Ando Fu the most.

Ando Fu also understood that he was not trusted, so he made his way to another side and sat down, knowing what to do in the situation. He continued to heal himself while the elders of the Ando clan all stood around Ando Fu.

Ando Fu had become extremely fearful of Jian Chen. Even though he knew that his sneak attack against Jian Chen would probably be effective right now, he had lost the courage to do something like that. This was because he knew that even if Jian Chen was forcing out the poison, he would still remain vigilant about the world around him. Ando Fu would probably be killed mercilessly as soon as he moved.

Shen Jian also sat down nearby to continue his recovery. However, he did not drop his guard at all.

"Everyone, rest for a while. The dwelling is extremely dangerous, so do not move individually," Mo Ling said to the elders before guarding over Jian Chen.

Under his full power, the poison in Jian Chen was controlled very soon. Forced by the Chaotic Force, the poison that had spread across a large portion of his body began to recede. At the same time, strands of Chaotic Force that had filled Jian Chen's blood, flesh, and bones surged out, beginning to drive away the poison.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Force was still weak. It was not true Chaotic Force and was nowhere near true Chaotic Force in terms of power. However, it was still a kind of Chaotic Force after all. The poison was naturally not its opponent.

Almost an hour passed before Jian Chen's eyes snapped open. He extended a finger towards the ground and a pool of poison immediately shot out. It came into contact with the tough, stone floor and emitted a series of hisses, eating away a small hole through the tough floor at a visible rate.

"Brother Jian Chen, you've forced out the poison so quickly?" Mo Ling was shocked when he personally witnessed this. The poison could kill late Gods after all.

"It's fortunate that this poison is not of a particularly high quality. It can only poison Gods to death. If it could poison Overgods to death, I probably would have been done for," Jian Chen said indifferently. Just poison that could claim the lives of Gods did not pose too great of a threat to him. However, once he came across anything stronger, he would be in trouble.

Chapter 1728: Fairy Hao Yue's Departure

Mo Ling immediately praised Jian Chen when he heard that. Admiration filled his eyes.

Ando Fu, who was sitting nearby, opened his eyes as well. He glanced towards Jian Chen and thought to himself, "What are the origins of this kiddo? A poison that can even claim the lives of Gods poses no threat to him. I refuse to believe that he's a God. Although his comprehension of laws has surpassed mine, I can tell that it seems to remain at the level of Gods from my battle with him."

"There really isn't origin energy in Godking Duanmu's dwelling at all. We can only replenish origin energy through divine crystals, pills, and heavenly resources," Jian Chen looked around and murmured to himself. He guessed that the formations of the dwelling had cut off the origin energy of the outside world.

Although there was no origin energy here, Jian Chen could sense that Radiant Saint Force filled the surroundings. Radiant Saint Force and origin energy were two vastly different energies. Any Origin realm or Sainthood cultivator could sense origin energy, but only Radiant Saint Masters could sense Radiant Saint Force.

The formations within the dwelling could keep out origin energy, but it was unable to keep out Radiant Saint Force.

"Cultivating as a Radiant Saint Master would be quite a good choice in here, except it is not the time for that right now. My battle prowess as a fighter is beyond mid God, but my abilities as a Radiant Saint Master only makes me equivalent to a Saint Emperor. Even if I can increase my abilities in here, it'll be very difficult to raise it to the point where I can threaten Gods."

"Aside from that, my usage of Radiant Saint Force remains at the level of the lower world. Even if I do make any improvements, it won't really make me more powerful," Jian Chen thought inside. He no longer thought about the Radiant Saint Force and focused on healing.

Jian Chen completely relied on the Chaotic Force to recover and did not use any Radiant Saint Force at all. Clearly, he did not want to expose his identity as a Radiant Saint Master before Mo Ling and Ando Fu.

Several hours later, Jian Chen made a full recovery, but Shen Jian had only recovered from a third of his injuries after ingesting the medicine that Mo Ling had given him. After all, the amount of time that had passed was simply too short for him to make a full recovery.

After recovering, Jian Chen began to tidy through everything he had obtained. He basically carried all the wealth of the Ando clan and the Lu family on him right now. There were also the two Space Rings from the Gods of the Huo family and the Nanyun clan on him.

"There are close to ten million low grade divine crystals, with several tens of thousand mid grade divine crystals. There are actually even more high grade divine crystals than mid grade ones, reaching into the two hundred thousands. Looks like the Lu family excavate all of these recently..." Joy flooded Jian Chen's eyes. The number of divine crystals made him overjoyed, as they were enough for Shen Jian to progress to late Deity.

They had been trapped in the Godking's dwelling now. Although Jian Chen did not know about the situation outside, it was obvious that various experts had already gathered, encircling the entire entrance. Under such grim circumstances, the stronger the people on his side were, the better it would be.

“There’s also quite a few cultivation methods and battle skills as well as notes on cultivation. There are even quite a few pills. There’s recovery, healing, and... hmm? What’s this?” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. With a flip of his hand, a jade bottle appeared silently. On it was a label that said ‘Hundred-year God Origin Pill’.

“Brother Jian Chen, this is a pill for cultivation. It’s even useful for Gods. There are a total of three levels, which are Hundred-year God Origin Pills, Thousand-year God Origin Pills, and Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. They can directly give you a century, a millennia. or ten millenia’s worth of cultivation. The ones you possess are Hundred-year God Origin Pills, which can directly increase your cultivation by a hundred years’ worth. Each pill is invaluable. However, the effects of the pill are brutal as well. It’s extremely overbearing such that any carelessness can result in heavy injuries from the backlash of its medicinal effects. At the same time, using the pills to increase your cultivation will leave behind many great problems. Consuming too many will make your foundation unstable,” Mo Ling introduced the pill to Jian Chen. Clearly, he understood these pills very well.

A strange light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes. Without any hesitation, he uncapped the bottle and discovered that there were actually ten pills in there.

“Ten pills will give you one thousand years’ worth of cultivation. That’s equivalent to a second grade Immortal Tier Violet Cloud Peach. However, there are Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. Just a single one of them will be even more effective than a ninth grade Immortal Tier Violet Cloud Peach,” Jian Chen thought. Although Hundred-year God Origin Pills were not particularly useful to him, Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills would be extremely helpful if he could find any.

A single Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill contained as much origin energy as a regular cultivator could absorb over ten thousand years. However, this total would differ depending on the talent of the person, their cultivation method, and the environment.

The origin energy absorbed by a person with ordinary talent might only be equivalent to a few hundred years of effort by someone with impressive talent. This period would be even shorter if it was a prodigy.

After all, the number of years worth of cultivation a pill could provide was only a unit of measurement. It did not mean it was equivalent to ten thousand years of cultivation for everyone.

“Brother Mo Ling, may I know where I can find Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills?” Jian Chen asked.

“There’s one in the royal city. It’s said that the divine king of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian brought it back from some other divine kingdom. It has always been on sale in the auction centre within the royal city, except it hasn’t been sold even after several tens of thousands years. It’s just too expensive, and no one is bold enough to consume a Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill. God Origin Pill are known for their brutality, so the backlash will be even more terrifying for a ten-thousand-year one. They’ll probably end up exploding and dying once they ingest the pill before they can increase their strength at all,” said Mo Ling.

“A Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill,” Jian Chen murmured inside as he secretly made up his mind. Once he made it out of here, he would do everything he could to exchange for a few Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. The pill might have been a type of poison to others, but it was something fantastic for Jian Chen who cultivated the Chaotic Body!

He was not afraid of the backlash from the pill, and he could directly ignore any destruction to his foundation.

After tidying through everything, Jian Chen gave a few divine crystals to the people of the Ando clan and the Mo clan. He gave the rest to Shen Jian, as well as all the recovery and healing pills. The pills would be more useful to Shen Jian than himself in here.

Jian Chen treated the people from the Ando clan fairly. Every extra person in the dwelling would be some extra power. He might still need them in the future.

Jian Chen was in no hurry to search through Godking Duanmu's dwelling. Even three Overgods had died in here before, so he probably could not even save his own skin in here. As a result, the matter at hand was to increase his own strength as well as to give Shen Jian enough time to break through.

Jian Chen took out the formation discs he had found in the Space Rings of the Gods from the Huo family and the Nanyun clan. He gave one to Shen Jian and used one for himself, casting down a defensive formation around him that could even withstand several attacks from Gods. Afterwards, he sat down and prepared to condense the second strand of Profound Sword Qi.

Formation discs were extremely common treasures in the Saints' World. They were created by formation masters who engraved their formations into the disc. A person could activate the formation inside a formation disc regardless of their understanding of formations, allowing them to use it either against their enemies or to defend themselves.

"Jian Chen, when do you plan on venturing into the dwelling?" Just when Jian Chen was about to refine the second strand of Profound Sword Qi, fairy Hao Yue's voice suddenly rang out.

"Fairy Hao Yue, you know that I'm rather weak right now. I'll probably be doomed if I venture in hurriedly, so I have to increase my strength," Jian Chen replied. It was exactly fairy Hao Yue that had urged him to enter the dwelling in such a hurry. Basically, it was her who wanted to enter the dwelling.

"Jian Chen, I'll scout ahead first and see if I can get lucky and recover my body. Once you emerge, just attack any of the formations in the dwelling, and I'll return immediately. I'll guide you as well," said fairy Hao Yue. Her illusionary soul then drifted out, forming a hazy figure before Jian Chen.

"Fairy Hao Yue, are you familiar with this dwelling? There are quite a few formations in here. Even Overgods can die. In your current state..." Jian Chen asked with some concern.

The corner of fairy Hao Yue's lips curled up scornfully. She said, "These formations aren't enough to garner my attention unless that kiddo called Duanmu has some mastery over formations. Jian Chen, don't you look down on me. I'm just a soul, and I won't even be able to defeat Origin realm cultivators, but I can move around as I wish in here."

"Kiddo?" Jian Chen had no idea how to respond when he heard fairy Hao Yue refer to Godking Duanmu as such.

With that, fairy Hao Yue set off by herself. She passed the control over the Bright Moon Divine Hall to Jian Chen.

“Hmph, if it weren’t for condensing the perfect body, why would I still be in the form of a soul right now? I can’t count on the high grade divine crystal mine for now. I just hope that the things in here don’t disappoint me...”

Vaguely, Jian Chen seemed to hear fairy Hao Yue’s grumbling.

Chapter 1729: Five Overgods

Afterwards, Jian Chen entered seclusion and began to condense his second strand of Profound Sword Qi.

Not only had his battle prowess increased after reaching the great perfection of Sword Origin, but the strength of his sword techniques had increased by several folds as well. Even the strength of his first strand of Profound Sword Qi had grown.

In the past, he had almost directly slain the ancestor of the Lu family with his first strand of profound Sword Qi. At that time, his Profound Sword Qi only posed a fatal threat to early Gods. Against mid Gods, it would only heavily injure them at most.

However, now that he had reached the great perfection of Sword Origin, he was confident that he could directly kill mid Gods even without refining the second strand of Profound Sword Qi. If he condensed the second strand and used them together, he could even kill late Gods in a single strike. At that time, no one below Overgod would be able to threaten him any more.

When Jian Chen entered seclusion, Mo Ling and Ando Fu entered seclusion as well. They wanted to comprehend the mysteries of the world and reach mid God.

Both of them were at the peak of early God while their bodies were filled with origin energy, so they were unable to absorb any more origin energy. They only required the comprehension of laws. Once they deepened their comprehension, they would reach mid God.

If they failed, they would remain as early Gods for the rest of their lives.

As they began to cultivate, the Deity elders of the Mo clan and the Ando clan all sat down and began cultivating in seclusion as well.

They had already entered this place many times, so they completely understood the dangers. To ignorant outsiders, Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was a land of fortune ready to be excavated, but to the people who were familiar with this place, it was a grave. As a result, they did not dare to move on their own without the lead of their ancestors.

A few days later, Shen Jian made a full recovery. However, he did not immediately emerge from seclusion and instead continued to cultivate with his divine crystals.

Basically, all the divine crystals Jian Chen had obtained were given to Shen Jian. Even the high grade divine crystals given to the patriarch of the Mo clan before to maintain the protective formations had been returned to Shen Jian. Shen Jian now possessed a large number of divine crystals of various grades, so it was more than enough for him to become a late Deity.

In the past few days, more and more Gods gathered outside Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. They no longer only came from the Dong’an province. Across the thirty-six provinces of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian,

over eighty percent of the Gods had gathered there. Quite a few Gods from other divine kingdoms had gathered here as well.

Perhaps Godking Duanmu's dwelling was nothing attractive to other Godkings, but it was something irresistible for Gods and Overgods.

In particular, Overgods desired to enter Godking Duanmu's dwelling even more. They all hoped that they could come across the fortuitous encounter they needed to become a Godking inside the dwelling.

The Overgod from the Yubing clan of the Frigid Snow province always remained near the entrance of Godking Duanmu's dwelling. He tried various methods to enter, but all of them failed so far. However, he still did not give up.

"Bing Lou, you've sure come quickly..." Suddenly, an ancient voice boomed out, causing all the mountains nearby to tremble. A ruddy old man strode over with a sword on his back. He radiated with soaring sword Qi, which was both sharp and brutal.

He did not walk quickly, but he would cross a great distance with each step. He arrived before the Overgod of the Yubing clan with just a few steps.

"It's the ancestor of the Ling family from the Swordseeking province, Ling Hougong..."

"Heavens, another Overgod..."

"Duke Hou was a subject of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in its founding. It's said that he went to war with the divine king before founding the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in this large expanse of land. The divine king bestowed a region to duke Hou, which became the Swordseeking province of the thirty-six provinces..."

"Duke Hou has devoted his life to the sword, becoming infatuated with it. As a result, he changed the name of the province he came from to the Swordseeking province. The Ling family controls the entire provincial city, and they don't have to pay taxes to the royal city either..."

"It's all because Ling Hougong was a subject of the kingdom during its founding. There are over a dozen Overgods in our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, but there is less than a handful of Overgods who can enjoy Ling Hougong's treatment..."

The hunchbacked old man looked up and glanced at Ling Hougong. He said steadily, "Is there any use in coming early? Haven't I still been blocked outside as well? Godking Duanmu's abilities really are great. Even when you stand at the entrance, you can't tell there's anything here."

"I'm guessing Godking Duanmu hid his dwelling in space and protected the entrance with powerful formations. However, since there are formations, attacking it will definitely lead to a response. Let me try," said Ling Hougong. With a crisp thrum, the sword on his back was drawn. He wielded it in one hand, and his presence completely changed. The figure of a huge sword seemed to condense around him as he directly slashed out.

Ling Hougong's Laws of the Sword had already surpassed Sword Origin and reached Sword Spirit.

The slash caused the origin energy in the surroundings to fall into disarray. A sharp sword intent filled the surroundings as if even the air had sharpened.

All the Gods gathered in the surroundings retreated. Although Ling Hougong had directed his slash at the space, the sword Qi that permeated the surroundings still made them shiver.

However, even with Ling Hougong's slash, the entrance to Godking Duanmu's dwelling failed to appear. There were not even any pulses from any formations.

"The entrance to the dwelling is too well hidden. There's nothing I can do," Ling Hougong sighed gently. If it were not for Bing Lou who had told him where the entrance to the dwelling was located, he would have even believed it was just ordinary space.

"Hahaha, none of you have entered, so it looks like we're not late." At this moment, another loud voice rang out. Three figures approached the region rapidly. The tremendous presence they gave off had reached the level of Overgods as well.

"Feng Bule, Guhun Xue, You Jin, you've come at the perfect time. Let's see if you can open the entrance," Ling Hougong's eyes immediately lit up.

These three figures who flew over were the other three Overgods from the five great provinces of the divine kingdom. They were Feng Bule of the Feng family, Guhun Xue of the Guhun clan, and You Jin of the You family.

Aside from You Jin, who was a gray-haired old man, the other two both seemed to be in their twenties. One was male, while the other was female. Feng Bule was dressed in white robes. He seemed handsome and elegant. Guhun Xue, on the other hand, was an alluring beauty.

Chapter 1730: The Young Man with a Fan

Feng Bule squinted when he heard that. He walked around the entrance of Godking Duanmu's dwelling a few times and immediately became interested. He said, "The entrance is hidden in space. It's so great that even with my eyes, I struggle to tell its existence. However, I just happen to have studied formations a little, so I can try."

...

At the same time, there was a bustling city in the neighboring Divine Kingdom of Qingyang. A man who only seemed to be in his twenties strolled through the busy streets slowly with a fan in his hand. The corners of the young man's lips were slightly perked. He seemed rather impudent as he observed the surroundings with great interest as if he found it all to be extremely novel.

Behind the young man was a burly man who seemed to be in his twenties. He followed the young man closely. The man was extremely ordinary. He did not give off any presences at all, making him seem like an ordinary person.

"The outside world really is colorful. I've only strolled around on this street and my horizons have already been broadened. It's not like back in the clan, where I see the same faces day and night. It has reached the point where it's bothersome. I've only passed through the trials after much desperation, so the oldies back at home finally allowed me out. This time, I'll have all the fun I can get. Unless they call me back, I'll never return..." The young man played around with his fan. He was in extremely good spirits.

“Young master, you’ve come out to train and toughen up, not to play,” reminded the man behind him.

“Uncle Qin, isn’t training just playing? And isn’t playing training? Isn’t it all the same?” The young man said slightly unhappily.

“Young master, of course, they’re not the same...” The middle-aged man said seriously.

Before he could finish talking, the young man shrugged and said, “Alright, alright. Uncle Qin, I understand. Let me stroll around first, and I’ll go train later.”

At this moment, a luxurious carriage towed by nine rare beasts ran down the street. The expressions of all the people on the two sides changed when they saw the carriage, and they opened up a path in a hurry.

In particular, the women who had some beauty paled in fright. It was as if they had seen the most terrifying matter in the world, and they all fled in a hurry.

At this moment, a golden rope emerged from the carriage. It unfurled into around a dozen thinner ropes and wrapped around a woman each. As they screamed, they were quickly pulled into the carriage.

All of the women caught were the most beautiful among the females present.

“The young master of the Mo family has come out looking for playthings again. Sigh, these women sure are unfortunate to end up in the hands of that young master...”

“Who knows how many women the young master of the Mo family has dirtied. All the women he has captured have never appeared again. Who knows what has happened to them...”

“What can we do? The Mo family reigns supreme in the Blue River province. No one dares to offend the Mo family in the Blue River province. After all, the Mo family is the reason why the Blue River province is one of the five most powerful provinces in the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang...”

...

Quite a few passersby discussed this matter on the sides of the street. Many of them pitied the women.

No one stood forward against the young master of the Mo family for kidnapping people publicly. If they did that, they would only end up dead.

“My elder sister... sister... let go of my sister...”

A child who seemed less than ten years old ran out and charged towards the carriage. He was panic-stricken.

“You’re looking to die,” a cold voice rang out from the carriage. Without even making an appearance, a long whip emerged from the carriage, directly extending towards the child. The child had only just begun cultivating. He was not even an Earth Saint Master, so he would be dead for sure if the whip struck him.

The eyes of the young man with a fan narrowed at the sight of this. With a clap, his fan was closed, and he directly extended his fan towards the whip from afar. Immediately, a powerful strand of origin energy shot out and knocked the whip aside.

“How dare you? Who is getting in this young master’s way? Are you sick of living?” An arrogant voice rang out from the carriage.

The young man walked over under everyone’s attention slowly. He tapped the fan in his hand as he smiled impolitely, “You dare to call yourself a young master before this young master? You sure are bold. The one who’s tired of living is you.”

“You dare to talk back to this young master? Kill him,” the young master of the Mo family said from within the carriage.

The guards around the carriage immediately surged up as they charged towards the young man aggressively.

The corner of the young man’s lips perked up disdainfully. He said, “How dare you disrespect this young master? You should die for harming innocent women in the eye of the public. You should die for attacking a young child. You should die.” The young man spread his fingers and opened the fan in his hand, directly fanning it towards the carriage.

Whoosh!

Flames immediately rose up with the wave of the fan, surging towards the sky. Flames emerged from the fan, turning into a violent dragon of fire that enveloped the guards and carriage of the Mo family.

The violent flames came and left quickly. It had vanished in just the blink of an eye. At that moment, all the guards and the carriage enveloped by the flames vanished; only some ash was left behind on the ground.

The street fell silent at that moment. Everyone became stunned. What kind of fire was this, it reduced the young master of the Mo family along with his carriage into ash in a single moment while leaving the surrounding structures and people unscathed?

Everyone’s gaze towards the young man changed. This was definitely groundbreaking to kill the young master of the Mo family in the territory of the Mo family. After all, the Mo family was one of the five most powerful clans within the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang. They possessed an Overgod and controlled an entire province.

“Thank you savior, thank you,” the women he had saved all thanked the young man before fleeing with lingering fear. They disappeared into the crowd.

“Looks like the Mo family is not up to anything good either. Uncle Qin, let’s go. Let’s go wipe out the Mo family,” the young man put his fan away and walked off indifferently.

“Young master, you’ve already wiped out four clans along the way. The strong prey on the weak. That is the law of the Saints’ World. If you have to stick your nose into every matter, you’ll have to wipe out quite a few clans on the entire Cloud Plane,” the man beside him said helplessly.

“If that’s the case, let’s leave this Mo family be for now. Uncle Qin, I heard that a Godking’s dwelling has appeared in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. It seems to belong to someone called Duanmu or something. Let’s go check it out,” the young man became excited once again.

“Duanmu...” The middle-aged man murmured to himself. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes, and he nodded, “Let’s go and check it out.”