

Chaotic 1731

Chapter 1731: Overgods Attacking the Formations

Soon after the young man with a fan and the burly man referred to as uncle Qin left, a powerful presence rapidly appeared. In the sky, over a dozen men in black clothes had appeared. They were emotionless and cold. The weakest of them were at Reciprocity, while the leader had already reached Deity from the presence and pressure he gave off.

“Who killed the young master of our Mo family? Chase him down...” the Deity said coldly. After learning about the direction which the young man had left in, he pursued with lightning speed.

At the same time, a powerful presence surged into the sky from the estate of the Mo family. It surged out like an arrow, and the pressure it possessed actually came from a God.

With the appearance of the God, a tremendous voice boomed through the sky, “Who has come to our Mo family and looks down on us?” There was rage within the voice, and the person shot off towards the young man like a sword.

“Heavens, a God of the Mo family has appeared...”

“It’s enough to draw out a God of the Mo family. The senior who killed the young master of the Mo family earlier was probably a God...”

“Gods are great existences. It’s extremely difficult to see one normally. I never thought I was actually standing beside a God...”

...

Heated discussions appeared in the bustling street. Many people felt sorry for the young man with a fan. The Mo family basically controlled the entire provincial city. Even if the young man were a God, he would not be able to escape from the Mo family.

What very few people noticed was that the God from the Mo family actually did not return. Moreover, the God never appeared in the Mo family ever again.

More and more Godhood experts gathered at the entrance of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. Not only were over eighty percent of all the Gods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian present, but the number of Overgods constantly increased. Aside from the five ancestors of the five provincial cities, even the Overgods from the royal city had come.

By now, there were more than ten Overgods gathered.

All the Overgods had gathered at the entrance. They tried any idea they could think of to open up the dwelling, but no matter what they tried, nothing worked.

Even the Overgod Feng Bule who had studied formations a little in the past was pushed to his wit’s end.

“Looks like the ancestor of the Mo family from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang has come. Even people of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang have come...”

“He seems like the ancestor of the Divine Sect of Sun Transformation from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang...”

“The ancestor of the Windless School from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang has come as well...”

“Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars have come as well...”

“Look, he’s from the Divine Kingdom of Kaiyuan...”

As time went on, the number of Overgods present only increased. Every single one of them was senior members of a divine kingdom, great figures who dominated entire regions. Their whereabouts would normally always be unknown, but they had all gathered in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian today after receiving news of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling.

The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang, the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars, and the Divine Kingdom of Kaiyuan all possessed roughly the same strength. Basically, every single divine kingdom possessed over a dozen Overgods. Even though not all of them had gathered here, there were already over thirty Overgods.

There were even more Gods!

“This is within our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Godking Duanmu’s dwelling belongs to our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, so please leave if you are not part of the divine kingdom...”

The Overgods of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian were obviously displeased with the arrival of so many foreign Overgods. One of them immediately spoke out righteously.

“Hehe, that’s true. It is in your Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, but who said that people from other divine kingdoms can’t come here? Moreover, Godking Duanmu’s dwelling doesn’t belong to your divine kingdom. According to my knowledge, your divine kingdom hadn’t even been founded when Godking Duanmu was at the peak of his fame...” A black-robed old man sneered. He possessed an icy-cold presence. He was the Overgod from the Mo family of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang.

“That’s right. Godking Duanmu’s dwelling doesn’t belong to your Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. The Godking himself did not belong to the kingdom, so you’re all dreaming if your Divine Kingdom of Pingtian plans to take it for themselves,” added another Overgod. He came from the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars.

“People of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, consider it. If you want to take Godking Duanmu’s dwelling for yourselves, we’ll all become your enemies. Can you really afford to pick a fight like this?” A beauty in a white dress said. She came from the Divine Kingdom of Kaiyuan.

The Overgod from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was met with the forceful rebuke from Overgods of the three other divine kingdoms as soon as he spoke out, immediately causing his face to become rather ugly. He did not wish for the Overgods of other divine kingdoms to enter the dwelling because the competition would become more intense with more people. Their chances of obtaining anything good would naturally decrease.

However, they just happened to be unable to do anything. The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was unable to hold back three other divine kingdoms that possessed similar power.

“Cut the bullsh*t. It doesn’t matter how many Overgods gather here if we can’t even get through the main entrance. Let’s think about a way in instead,” said Feng Bule.

“Looks like the entrance to the dwelling is hidden in space. Everyone, why don’t we work together and force out the formation hidden in space first,” said the ancestor of the Mo family.

Everyone immediately agreed to the suggestion. They all began to move, using their own techniques in an attempt to force out the entrance hidden in space.

Immediately, violent booms rang out constantly. Terrifying ripples of energy permeated the surrounding space. It really did seem like the end of the world. The entire mountain range was flattened in a single instance.

The shockwaves of energy when the Overgods struck out was not something that the Gods could endure, especially when so many Overgods struck out together. It forced back all the Gods in the surroundings.

“God dammit. It’s all because of the damned Mo clan and Ando clan,” the Gods of the Wayner clan watched on in the distance enviously. Their jealousy had reached the point where they wanted to roar out. Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was so well-hidden and so hard to enter where even so many Overgods were obstructed from entry. If they were inside in the dwelling, they would be able to enjoy the items left behind by the Godking comfortably.

Whenever they thought about that, the Gods of the Wayner clan would be filled with jealousy and hatred to the point where they heaved heavily, and their eyes became bloodshot.

Chapter 1732: The Second Strand of Profound Sword Qi

Over thirty Overgods struck out at the same time. The shockwaves of energy formed terrifying storms. Only other Overgods could keep their footing within the storms. Gods had already retreated to several hundred kilometers away. Even at such a distance, there were still many Gods who had to use all their power to remain where they were.

However, there were two exceptions in the space there. One was a handsome young man in white clothes. He held a fan and smiled impudently. He stared at the Overgods who attacked the formations in interest.

The young man was clearly only a God, yet he remained as stable as a mountain in the storms of energy caused by the Overgods’ attacks. The powerful ripples failed to even touch his hair. Upon closer inspection, it was quite obvious that the ripples of energy could not even get within three meters of the young man.

Behind the young man stood a burly man. He seemed extremely ordinary, just like a mortal. However, he was able to hover in the air, and the ripples of energy were unable to get within three meters of the man as well.

In that region of space, only where the young man and burly man stood was peaceful. The other places were like a surging ocean.

Their existence naturally attracted the attention of all the Overgods present. They directly looked past the young man and saw the burly man behind him. All their eyes narrowed.

This was because they could not tell the cultivation level of the man. He seemed just like an ordinary person who had never cultivated before. However, they did not look down on him. Instead, they became fearful, paying particular attention towards the two of them.

Although they knew that the man had used a secret technique to keep his strength hidden, he was able to stand there, which meant that his strength was extraordinary.

However, what the young man did next made the complexions of all the Overgods darken slightly.

The young man actually pulled out a table several thousand meters in the air. The table was filled with various delicacies. The young man sat before the table. He began eating as he watched them attack the entrance to Godking Duanmu's dwelling. He was enjoying himself.

On the other hand, the burly man stood beside the young man quietly like a guard.

"Uncle Qin, how long do you think they'll take before they get through to the entrance of the dwelling?" The young man asked with some interest as he smiled indifferently.

"Duanmu has achieved some mastery over the Laws of Space. It really is difficult to find the entrance of his dwelling since he hid it in space. However, they already know its precise location now. It'll be difficult to say how long they'll take to open the dwelling. If it's just forcing out the entrance, it's much easier. All you have to do is destabilise the space there, and the entrance will naturally appear," replied the burly man referred to as uncle Qin.

"Uncle Qin, why don't we have a gamble? Let's gamble how much time it'll take for them to force out the entrance. I'm gonna bet that they can't do it even with three year's time," the young man said to the burly man as he enjoyed his delicacies leisurely.

"I refuse," the middle-aged man turned him down flatly.

"You're boring," the young man shook his head and he immediately became less interested.

Although the Overgods did not hear the conversation, they gained a rough understanding of it through lip-reading, and what they gathered made all of their faces sink slightly.

"Who are those two?"

"I don't know. I've never seen them before or even heard of them. But seeing how they can remain in the area affected by energy, they're probably Overgods."

"The young man is only a mid God, and he isn't using any power at all. The ripples of energy aren't stopped by him. Looks like it's the person behind him."

A few of the Overgods communicated with each other secretly. Without any doubt, the scornful actions of the young man had annoyed all the Overgods present. They would not have minded it if he just wanted to watch. There were many others that were watching, and there were many more Gods in the distance. However, he just had to take out a table of delicacies as well. That completely changed everything.

He was not observing or learning. He was watching a show!

Although they felt indignant, the Overgods did not dare to cause trouble. They could already tell that the powerful man was only an attendant or a guard. They could not afford to provoke an organisation who even had Overgods as guards.

Even if he was not an Overgod but a late God, they still could not afford to provoke an organisation that used late Gods as guards.

The young man spread his fingers, and his fan immediately opened up, perhaps due to the fact that he sensed that more and more Overgods were directing their attention over to him. He said with a smile, "You don't need to look at me. I've just come out to enjoy myself, not to get in your way. Continue! Continue!" The young man remained calm and composed before so many Overgods. However, his behavior had confirmed what the Overgods were doubting even more.

"Ignore him. Let's keep going," an Overgod said with a sunken face. All of them could tell that the young man had quite an impressive background.

The Overgods continued to try to force out the entrance of the dwelling and booms constantly rang out.

...

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, five years had come and gone. Four formation discs shone with dazzling light inside Godking Duanmu's dwelling, guarding a particular region of space. They were extremely eye-catching in the dwelling.

Within the regions enveloped was the space where Shen Jian, Jian Chen, Mo Ling, and Ando Fu cultivated. Unknowingly, they had already remained there for five years.

At this moment, a powerful sword Qi suddenly appeared within Jian Chen's space. The formation disc that could withstand several attacks from gods collapsed and shattered in a split second. Even the formation disc itself was reduced to fragments, revealing Jian Chen.

A finger-sized sword Qi hovered above Jian Chen's head. It shone with pressing cold light and just the sword intent it radiated with shattered the formation disc. As the sword intent continued to spread, even the formations discs that guarded Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and Shen Jian began to tremble violently. The formations collapsed at a visible rate, alarming Shen Jian, Mo Ling, and Ando Fu.

In the next moment, the sword intent vanished. The tiny sword Qi above Jian Chen's head had been stored into Jian Chen's soul, erasing all the sharp light.

Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly and smiled. The second strand of Profound Sword Qi had finally been condensed.

Since he already had prior experience, he used even less time to condense the second strand.

Chapter 1733: Venturing into the Dwelling

"What powerful sword intent. It even made me shiver in fear. Brother Jian Chen, you've broken through again!" Mo Ling arrived before Jian Chen and said in shock. Jian Chen's strength increased just too quickly. It had increased once again in this short amount of time.

Ando Fu put his formation disc away and stood up. He also stared at Jian Chen in shock.

Shen Jian also stopped cultivating. He opened his eyes and gazed at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen shook his head in response to Mo Ling, "I've only increased my understanding of a sword technique. My personal strength has not broken through." Soon afterwards, Jian Chen looked towards Shen Jian. He discovered that Shen Jian had actually become a God.

Jian Chen was not surprised at all by how quickly Shen Jian had become a God. After all, his comprehension of the laws of the world had already reached mid God. He only lacked personal cultivation. Jian Chen had basically left all the divine crystals and pills on him to Shen Jian when he entered seclusion, so with Shen Jian's talent, becoming a God in five years was no problem.

However, Shen Jian had also used up all the divine crystals after breaking through to God. There was only an insignificant amount left for recovering origin energy. After all, it was impossible to replenish origin energy through the standard method of absorbing the energy in the surroundings here. Once someone ran out of origin energy, they would have to use divine crystals, pills, or recovery heavenly resources to replenish it all.

However, Xi Yu and the other elders of the Mo clan were unable to calmly accept the fact that Shen Jian had become a God so quickly. They had personally witnessed Shen Jian attain Godhood from Reciprocity, yet he had already risen up to God in just a few years. He was a like a rocket, stunning them all with his speed.

If they had not personally witnessed this, they would have never believed someone could cultivate so quickly no matter what they heard.

In particular, Xi Yu became filled with extremely mixed feelings. Originally, she had been labelled as a deviant with her talent, but now she realised that she was nothing when she compared herself to Shen Jian.

"Since everyone is ready, let's venture into the dwelling," Jian Chen said to everyone before looking around. He found a set of formations that was stood out and directly sent a strand of sword Qi towards it with the Flying Snow sword. There was an immediately boom, which was rather obvious in the quiet dwelling.

Jian Chen put his sword away after sending out the sword Qi. He remained where he was as he waited.

Seeing how Jian Chen did not go anywhere, Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the Deity elders did not move by themselves. They basically all followed Jian Chen's lead now.

Before long, the illusionary fairy Hao Yue flew over from the depths of the dwelling. She arrived before Jian Chen after a while.

"Fairy Hao Yue, your soul has become even more powerful. Congratulations," said Jian Chen. Fairy Hao Yue's soul was now as strong as a Deity's. Her soul was only at the Origin realm five years ago.

Fairy Hao Yue ignored his words. She said, "I've gained a basic understanding of this dwelling. The dwelling where Duanmu cultivated is in the very depths, and the formations there are the most powerful. I can't get through them either. There are three other regions besides that. They're probably

where the three disciples of Duanmu cultivated. The formations are weaker there as well. Besides that, there are other formations hidden in the depths of the dwelling. Even Overgods will be doomed if they fall into some of the killing formations, while Godkings will struggle to break free. As a result, you must be careful as you move through the dwelling. Any carelessness will doom you.”

Fairy Hao Yue’s appearance startled Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the others. They could tell just how weak fairy Hao Yue was with a single glance, yet she was able to move around the dwelling freely and even understand so much. She had basically moved through the entire dwelling, so they could not help but hold her in high esteem.

“Fairy Hao Yue, may I ask if you’ve seen any other people in the dwelling?” Mo Ling asked nervously. He did not recognise fairy Hao Yue, so he just copied how Jian Chen had referred to her.

Fairy Hao Yue glanced at Mo Ling and said, “You’re asking about the ancestors of your three clans, right? I did indeed see them. It’s all because they smashed through so many formations that I could venture so far in.”

“Are the ancestors still alive?” Mo Ling asked with great interest.

Ando Fu became interested as well. His gaze was fixated on fairy Hao Yue, and it was also filled with the same eagerness.

“They’re dead. Their corpses are all in the depths of the dwelling. They died to a killing formation,” replied fairy Hao Yue.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu immediately became rather sorrowful when they heard that. Although they had already expected this, they could not help but experience some sorrow once their doubts were confirmed.

“Two of the three dwellings for Godking Duanmu’s disciples have been opened up, and they’ve been cleaned out. Only one remains. I’ll take you there,” fairy Hao Yue said to Jian Chen and Shen Jian before leading them into the depths of the dwelling.

Very soon, Jian Chen and the others arrived at where the third disciple of Godking Duanmu cultivated without any obstructions. Jian Chen discovered a large number of destroyed formations along the way. Every single one of them seemed ancient, clearly left behind by the ancestors of the three clans in the past.

It was exactly because so many formations had been destroyed that Jian Chen’s group was able to move through the dwelling so smoothly. They basically encountered no obstacles at all.

“According to the ancestor, only this is the place where Godking Duanmu’s disciple cultivated. The disciple was an Overgod and possessed quite impressive achievements in formations. The ancestors had tried to remove these formations in the past, but due to their power, the ancestors would have to devote a tremendous effort to remove them. They were unwilling to devote so much time and energy into doing that, so they never bothered with this place because the items of an Overgod were not enough to draw in the ancestors. The other two dwellings were presumably where the grand disciples of Godking Duanmu cultivated according to the ancestors. As the two other grand disciples were only Gods, the formations were not powerful, so the ancestors managed to remove all the formations

without any difficulty at all. Everything inside has already been taken away by our three clans,” Mo Ling explained as he stood before the dwelling.

“Although they’re grand disciples of Godking Duanmu, they’re much more powerful than Mo Ling and me. There are traces of their cultivation in their dwellings as well as marks for comprehending laws. Comprehending these marks are beneficial to me and Mo Ling and even better for Deities. Of course, that would depend on your personal affinity. If you don’t have the affinity, you won’t benefit at all,” added Ando Fu before glancing at the elders of his Ando clan. He really wanted them to go to the dwellings of the grand disciples to cultivate.

“Let’s get through these formations first. An Overgod cast down these formations and they are extremely well designed. Even early Overgods would not be able to get through them if they did not understand formations. They’re as tough as a steel wall to you lot, but I’ve found the weakest point in the formations. As long as you all pour your strength together, you might be able to smash through the formation with my assistance,” said fairy Hao Yue.

A gleam of light immediately flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. There was an Overgod’s treasure in there, and it belonged to a disciple of Godking Duanmu. It would contain far greater wealth than the abode of any regular Overgod.

Chapter 1734: An Overgod’s Dwelling

“The weakest point of the formation is not fixed. It’ll move around as the formation operates, so all of you get ready and listen to me,” said fairy Hao Yue.

Jian Chen, Shen Jian, Ando Fu, Mo Ling, and the Deities all prepared themselves. They all stood in position, discreetly charging up power to launch their strongest attack at any time.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian both radiated with powerful sword intent. Standing there, they seemed to have become two divine swords of shocking power. Sword intent permeated the region, contaminating the air and causing it to sharpen.

Both of them understood that they were facing against a formation an Overgod cast down. The formation was so powerful that even regular Overgods would struggle to break through it, let alone them, who were mere Gods. As a result, they all needed to use their full strength this time.

“Three meters left of the wall. Strike out now!” Fairy Hao Yue called out coldly.

With that, everyone launched their most powerful attacks simultaneously towards the location fairy Hao Yue specified.

There were two resplendent streaks of light among the attacks that illuminated the entire dwelling, completely outshining the light from Mo Ling and Ando Fu’s attacks.

Boom!

The attacks from Jian Chen, Shen Jian, Ando Fu, Mo Ling, and the elders of both clans basically struck the place fairy Hao Yue mentioned at the same time. With a huge boom, a powerful wave of energy splayed backwards, pushing the elders all into a constant retreat. They struggled to maintain a stable footing while facing the violent energy.

The formation immediately began to shine. Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and the others were all fixated on the formation. However, to their disappointment, the formation stabilised after only shaking a few times after taking on their attacks.

“Your attacks are too weak. If this is all you have, you won’t even be able to obtain what Duanmu’s disciple has left behind, let alone reach where Duanmu cultivated,” fairy Hao Yue said with a frown.

“Try again but with battle skills. All Deities stand in formation,” said Jian Chen.

All the Deities of the Mo clan and the Ando clan stood in formation, while Mo Ling and Ando Fu prepared their battle skills.

“Three inches to the left! Do it!” Fairy Hao Yue called out.

“Daluo Sword!”

“A Will that Splits the Heavens: The Sword Shakes and Stars Shatter!”

Jian Chen and Shen Jian immediately struck out with their strongest sword technique. Mo Ling and Ando Fu also used their Truth Tier Battle Skills while the Deities of both clans launched their most powerful attack together.

Boom!

The attack was clearly much more powerful than the previous one. The formation immediately began to shake as its light flickered rapidly.

However, the formation remained undamaged after taking on the attacks from so many people.

Fairy Hao Yue shook her head gently. She sighed, “That’s only equivalent to an attack from a peak God. It’s still far from Overgod.”

The reason why the attack had reached the level of peak Gods was mostly because of Jian Chen and Shen Jian. Even when using Truth Tier Battle Skills, the attacks of Mo Ling and Ando Fu could only reach mid God at most.

As for the Deities, even when they poured their strength together through their formations, the effects were negligible. It was basically non-existent, and it was only slightly better than not being there at all.

“Come again!” Jian Chen said coldly. With that, a terrifyingly powerful sword intent permeated the surroundings. A finger-sized strand of sword Qi had appeared above Jian Chen’s head.

The eyes of both Mo Ling and Ando Fu narrowed as shock filled their faces. The appearance of the sword Qi sent chills down their back. They felt like they had arrived in a cavern of ice, where even their hands and feet felt numb.

It was terrifying! Just far too terrifying! When Mo Ling and Ando Fu sensed the sword Qi that had appeared, they both could not help but feel a sliver of fear inside.

Shen Jian’s eyes had narrowed as well. He gazed at the tiny sword Qi above Jian Chen’s head. This was the second time he had seen Jian Chen use this sword Qi, except it was far more powerful than the first time this time around.

Let alone early Gods, but even mid Gods would become stricken with fear before this sword Qi. It could even claim the lives of late Gods.

The sword Qi was simply too powerful!

Fairy Hao Yue could not help but glance at Jian Chen. A smear of anticipation appeared in her eyes, and she said, "Right in the centre. Attack now!"

Everyone launched their attacks again. They used their strongest battle skills and sword techniques while the Profound Sword Qi hovering above Jian Chen shot out as a streak of white light as well.

Boom!

This time, the formation finally wavered. It began to shake violently as its light began to flicker. However, it was still not close enough to shatter it.

Jian Chen's face turned cold at the sight of this. With a thought, another tiny strand of sword Qi appeared over his head. It radiated with great power. The second strand of sword Qi was even more powerful than the first.

Swish!

Before the formation had stabilised, the second strand of sword Qi turned into a streak of resplendent light, striking the trembling formation with lightning speed.

With a boom, the formation finally cracked after receiving Jian Chen's two strands of Profound Sword Qi despite the fact that even regular Gods would struggle to get past it. It had shattered.

"We're through! We're through! We're through the formation!" Mo Ling and Ando Fu were both overjoyed. They were extremely excited.

They had been yearning for this dwelling since long ago. They had come here many times with their ancestors in the past. It was nothing difficult with their ancestor's strength as Overgods to overcome this formation. It would just take a tremendous effort.

However, as the ancestors were unwilling to spend the effort on a dwelling that did not interest them, the formation always remained. They devoted their efforts towards Godking Duanmu's legacy instead. As a result, the dwelling that was extremely enticing to them had only been opened up today.

The elders of the two clans became emotional as well. However, the greatest contributor, Jian Chen, had instead paled. He became haggard, and he seemed weak.

He had expended far too much energy using the Profound Sword Qi. He could endure using a single strand of Profound Sword Qi at the great perfection of Sword Origin, but using them consecutively had sapped away all the power of his soul.

Chapter 1735: The Pill Room

Even though Mo Ling and Ando Fu were extremely excited and burned with the desire to enter, they did not set foot into the dwelling. Instead, they both looked at Jian Chen. If Jian Chen did not dare to enter, the two of them would not be bold enough to enter either.

Now that Jian Chen's strength had been gradually revealed, Ando Fu was not the only one who became extremely fearful of him. Even Mo Ling was unable to talk to him as casually as he did in the past.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath. He endured the dizziness he felt as he carefully made his way into the dwelling.

The Overgod's dwelling was expansive and simple. There was a huge, round square. There were several buildings littered around the square, labelled with 'Pill Room', 'Pill Refinery', 'Cultivation Room', 'Sword Comprehension Building' and 'Scrolls Pavilion'.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian both looked towards the Sword Comprehension Building, while Mo Ling and Ando Fu looked between the Pill Room and the Scrolls Pavilion.

As for fairy Hao Yue, she only glanced past these places before losing interest. She did not believe that there would be the items that would assist her in rebuilding her body here.

Shen Jian looked away from the Sword Comprehension Building very soon, directing his gaze towards the Pill Room. He said to Jian Chen, "Let's go into the Pill Room and have a look first."

"Sure," Jian Chen nodded before making his way over to the Pill Room with Shen Jian. Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the other followed behind them closely. None of them moved by themselves.

The Pill Room was also protected by formations, but it was nowhere near as powerful as the one at the entrance. It was only at the level of Gods, forming a basic defence. It was obviously not enough to stop them, so they smashed through the formations with ease.

The heavy fragrance of pills immediately surged up when they entered the Pill Room. The small room was filled with over a hundred jade bottles. They were stored away neatly, creating quite a pleasing sight. Each bottle possessed a label for the pill it stored.

"Consolidation Pills. It's a relatively common pill, with its greatest effect being consolidating your foundation. It has quite a good effect on people with unstable foundations. It can also replenish the vital energies of people slightly. Of course, if the condition is too severe, the pill will be useless. You'll need pills of higher grades..."

"Soul-clearing Pills. It's a type of pill that stabilises the soul and has an impressive effect on those with unstable souls. Apart from that, it can be ingested by people who are unable to restrain themselves and might end up suffering from Qi deviation to lower the risk..."

...

Mo Ling and Ando Fu had both lived for a very long time, so they were obviously rather knowledgeable. They had seen most of the pills in the room, so they began to introduce them.

"T- t- these are Renewal Pills. There are actually Renewal Pills here." Suddenly, Mo Ling's face changed and immediately became filled with surprise and joy. He immediately grabbed a jade bottle and examined it carefully. He said excitedly, "These Renewal Pills have reached the fifth grade of the Truth Tier. Every single one of them is priceless. They can go for a million low grade divine crystals each, or even higher sometimes. They can only be bought in the royal city of the divine kingdom. You can't find them in the provinces."

Ando Fu also rushed over and said excitedly, "They really are Renewal Pills. Renewal Pills specialise in recovering origin energy. Every single one of them is priceless, but there's a reason why they're priceless because they're extremely powerful. Even late Gods can replenish all their expended origin energy within half a minute of consuming a Renewal Pill. At crucial times, Renewal Pills can save lives."

"What! Even late Gods can replenish all their origin energy within half a minute?" Jian Chen was also surprised when he heard of the effects. He immediately rushed over.

Mo Ling immediately passed the jade bottle to Jian Chen. Jian Chen did not hold back, directly accepting it and opening its lid. He saw ten pure-white and perfectly round pills sitting in there. Each one was the size of a thumb.

Jian Chen closed the bottle. Then he searched through the shelves and found that there were actually six bottles of the pills in total. Each bottle held ten pills, resulting in sixty pills in total.

In the end, they all came to an agreement for Jian Chen and Shen Jian to each take two bottles of the Renewal Pills each, while Mo Ling and Ando Fu each took one. Originally, Mo Ling and Ando Fu had refused to take an entire bottle, only asking for one or two of the pills. After all, it was mainly because of Jian Chen that they could even make it in here. Mo Lin and Ando Fu even suspected that Jian Chen probably could smash through the formation by himself with his two strands of Profound Sword Qi even without their help.

However, Mo Ling and Ando Fu each took a single bottle in the end after Jian Chen's insistence.

Ando Fu's feelings became extremely mixed as he held the bottle of pills. Originally, he believed that he was only Jian Chen's hostage. Even after coming into the Godking's dwelling, he was only a tool to open a path. He would not have a share of whatever they found in here. However, he never expected Jian Chen to treat him just like Mo Ling, without any discrimination at all. He had even given him a whole bottle of the precious Renewal Pills without any hesitation.

"Revival Pills. These are great for healing, having reached the seventh grade of the Truth Tier. A single pill can go for one and a half million low grade divine crystals in the royal city. There are actually two bottles here..."

"Firecloud Pills. These are pills that can temporarily strengthen of the person who ingests it. It can forcefully raise their cultivation by a minor level, ignoring the restrictions of the laws of the world. However, they'll suffer an extremely intense backlash as well and become greatly weakened..."

"Thousand-year God Origin Pills. Each bottle has ten pills, and there are actually four bottles here..."

"Heavens, these are Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. They're even more valuable than the Renewal Pills. Just the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill in the royal city fetches for a price of ten million low grade divine crystals..." Ando Fu's shocked voice rang out in Jian Chen's ears.

Jian Chen beamed when he heard that there were Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. He arrived before Ando Fu in flash and snatched the bottle from his hands. He opened its lid eagerly. There were also ten pills inside.

"Quick, help me have a look how many bottles of Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills there are," Jian Chen said eagerly. These pills were exactly what he needed.

“Brother Jian Chen, there’s another bottle here. It’s also the last bottle. There are only two bottles in here.” Mo Ling passed a jade bottle to Jian Chen. To no surprise, there were also Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills in there.

“Two bottles. That’s twenty pills,” Jian Chen clenched the two bottles. He felt extremely joyful as he ignored the intense dizziness in his head.

Twenty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills were equivalent to two hundred thousand years of cultivation. That could make his chaotic neidan much larger.

Even though the twenty pills were not necessarily enough for his Chaotic Body to advance to the tenth layer, it was enough for him to get one step closer to the tenth layer. It could even allow him to reach the peak of the ninth layer. At that time, all he needed to do was consume a few heavenly resources or absorb a few divine crystals, and he would be able to reach the tenth layer successfully.

“He really is Godking Duanmu’s disciple after all. Just his Pill Room contains so many precious pills. His wealth has completely exceeded any other Overgod,” Mo Ling and Ando Fu sighed in amazement. The disciple of Godking Duanmu was much wealthier than their ancestors.

“Soul Recovery Pills. These are pills that specialise in recovering the power of the soul. Jian Chen, the power of your soul has been greatly consumed, so these pills should be useful to you.” Shen Jian walked over with a white jade bottle.

Chapter 1736: Soul Recovery Pills

“What! There are actually Soul Recovery Pills?”

Before Jian Chen could say anything, both Mo Ling and Ando Fu became astounded. They stared at the bottle in Shen Jian’s hand in shock.

Jian Chen’s eyes lit up as well. He had expended a great deal of the power of his soul by using two strands of Profound Sword Qi consecutively. He had to endure a sense of dizziness at all times. He was like an ordinary person who had not slept for several days, experiencing a horrible feeling. If the Soul Recovery Pills could really recover the power of his soul, it would be extraordinary.

Profound Sword Qi was Jian Chen’s greatest weapon right now as well as his most powerful trump card to protect himself. However, he would basically drain all the power of his soul after using two strands of Profound Sword Qi. Before the power of his soul had recovered, he had no more power to use another strand of Profound Sword Qi. If the Soul Recovery Pills could replenish the power of his soul quickly, it would drastically reduce the cooldown time for him to be able to use the Profound Sword Qi again.

“I just wonder how effective the Soul Recovery Pills are. If they can recover the power of my soul extremely quickly, they’ll be of great use to me. They might even save my life,” Jian Chen thought. Jian Chen accepted the jade bottle from Shen Jian, and to no surprise, there were ten pills in there.

Jian Chen poured one of the perfectly round pills in the centre of his palm without any hesitation. He studied it while eagerness flashed through his eyes.

“They really are Soul Recovery Pills. They really are. It’s exactly the same as the records have specified. It can’t be wrong with this unique smell. I never thought we’d find a treasure like Soul Recovery Pills in here,” Ando Fu said joyfully.

“Ancestor, you were too careless. This is nothing close to a regular Overgod’s dwelling. The things in here are so valuable that they completely exceed what regular late Overgods could possess. It even possesses pills that would be extremely beneficial to you. You shouldn’t have given up on this dwelling in the past,” Mo Ling said with regret and remorse.

Jian Chen became even more overjoyed after hearing the words of Mo Ling and Ando Fu. He studied the pill with much interest and murmured, “Looks like this Soul Recovery Pill is pretty valuable.”

“You don’t understand, brother Jian Chen. Soul Recovery Pills aren’t just valuable. They’re priceless because only great pill masters can refine this type of pill, and the resources that go into refining one are priceless. In a rural place like our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, there aren’t any of these pills for sale at all. And even if they do appear for sale, they can’t be purchased with low grade divine crystals. You’ll need high grade or even supreme grade divine crystals,” Mo Ling explained to Jian Chen.

“Soul Recovery Pills really are impressive. They are one of the few pills that can recover the power of the soul and are even quite useful to Godkings. A single pill is basically worth around a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals. I’ve heard that the most expensive type can reach up to five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals,” added fairy Hao Yue.

“What? A single pill is worth a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals? It’s that valuable?” Jian Chen and Shen Jian both leapt in fright when they heard that. A hundred thousand high grade divine crystals were equivalent to ten million mid grade divine crystals.

Jian Chen’s hand trembled for a moment. The pill was just too valuable. Even with his mental fortitude, he struggled to remain calm. All the wealth he had taken from the Lu family and the Ando clan did not even amount to a single pill.

Jian Chen immediately gave up on the thought of ingesting one of the pills. He placed the pill back into its bottle without any hesitation. Eating a single Soul Recovery Pill was equivalent to spending ten billion mid grade divine crystals, or a billion low grade divine crystals. That was basically just wasting it.

Thinking back to the past, he did not even have enough divine crystals to buy the Flying Snow sword in Maple Leaf City.

“Jian Chen, I’d advise you to consume a pill immediately so that you can recover your peak condition as soon as possible. There must be quite a few people gathered outside. Who knows when they’ll enter,” suggested fairy Hao Yue.

“That’s right. Right now’s not the time to act sparingly. We can’t waste too much time,” Shen Jian said as well.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly after listening to the two of them. In the end, he made up his mind and consumed a pill.

As soon as the Soul Recovery Pill reached his stomach, Jian Chen felt a cool presence rise up, directly into his soul. The power of his soul replenished rapidly, and in just a few seconds, he had recovered it all.

At the same time, not all of the pill had been consumed after completely replenishing Jian Chen's soul. It turned into a cool presence that was hidden within his soul. Once he consumed some of the power of his soul, it would be replenished immediately.

"What a wondrous pill," Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement.

"A single Soul Recovery Pill can even replenish all the power of an Overgod's soul. You'll need several or even several dozen for a Godking," said fairy Hao Yue. The power of Jian Chen's soul had not reached Overgod yet, so a single pill was more than enough to replenish everything. However, as his strength increased, the power of his soul would grow as well. At that time, he would definitely use several of the pills if he wanted to recover the power of his soul completely.

This was all because the amount of power a Soul Recovery Pill could replenish was a set number.

Afterwards, Jian Chen gave Mo Ling and Ando Fu a single pill each, completely moving them. They were utterly ecstatic. Jian Chen divided the remaining pills evenly between him and Shen Jian.

"It's a fantastic pill, but it's a pity that there's only a single bottle," Jian Chen sighed gently after putting the pills away. He felt slightly regretful. If only there were a few bottles more.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and the others found no other extraordinarily pills in the Pill Room. Most of them were just common types. In the end, they spent almost an hour to clear out all the bottles in the Pill Room. Aside from the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills, Jian Chen gave a portion of everything to Mo Ling and Ando Fu. Even the elders did not leave empty-handed.

"Jian Chen, I will remember your kindness. If I get the chance, I will definitely return it," Ando Fu announced on the spot seriously. He had never seen such a great person in the world before. Under the situation where he was at a complete disadvantage in strength, Jian Chen still split a lot of the precious pills with him despite Ando Fu technically being a hostage. If it was another person, Ando Fu was certain they would never give him any at all. They might have even killed him directly.

"Brother Jian Chen is a true gentleman. It is my fortune to know someone like brother Jian Chen," Mo Ling sighed emotionally. If the Ando clan, Lu family, or Mo Ling found the pills instead, they would probably immediately begin fighting over the pills.

This was because the pills were just too precious. Even ignoring the priceless Soul Recovery Pills that could not even be found in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, just the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills were valuable enough, not to mention the other valuable pills that were present as well.

Jian Chen's group walked out of the Pill Room before entering the Pill Refinery, Cultivation Room, and Scrolls Pavilion.

There was only an ancient pill cauldron within the Pill Refinery. It was of quite a high quality, so Jian Chen obviously took it with him. The Cultivation Room was completely empty, without anything at all. The Scrolls Pavilion only possessed a few cultivation methods and battle skills as well as the notes of the dwelling's owner in regards to cultivation.

The notes came from a mere Overgod. Jian Chen glanced through them casually before giving them to Mo Ling and Ando Fu. In regards to the cultivation methods and battle skills, Jian Chen let Mo Ling and Ando Fu pick one for themselves before taking the rest for himself. Although the cultivation methods and battle skills did not catch the eyes of Jian Chen and Shen Jian, they could be sold for quite a good price.

In the end, Jian Chen's group entered the Sword Comprehension Building.

Chapter 1737: The Sword Comprehension Building

The Sword Comprehension Building was actually a stone hut with two floors. The stone walls were extremely smooth and were like a polished mirror. They were flawless. However, Jian Chen and Shen Jian could tell with a single glance that a sharp and brutal sword intent had slowly ground flat all the walls.

After the two of them entered the stone hut, they could not help but feel like they had entered a powerful sword. Soaring sword intent was present everywhere.

"This is at Sword Spirit. It's at Sword Spirit at the very least," Jian Chen's heart shivered when he sensed the sword intent that was present everywhere. He felt a suffocating pressure in the stone hut. It was the pressure that came from the Laws of the Sword.

He had already reached the great perfection of Sword Origin, so the only way he could feel pressured by the Laws of the Sword was from the realm beyond that, Sword Spirit.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. There was an extremely sharp sword Qi on the face of one of the walls. He could not help but shudder when he saw the sword Qi. He seemed to feel the sword Qi shoot out directly towards him.

Jian Chen felt like he was a tiny boat within a surging ocean before the sword Qi, where he could be swallowed at any time.

He felt as weak as an ant before the sword Qi. Even though he had reached the great perfection of Sword Origin, he was still so weak.

Jian Chen stood as still as a mountain. His calm eyes exploded brightly at that moment as if two streaks of light had shot out from his eyes, directly colliding with the sword intent that radiated his way.

He was a swordsman himself, and he possessed an extremely great talent for the Way of the Sword. How could he be defeated by the sword intent?

Even when he knew he was not its opponent, Jian Chen would never just sit around idly. He counterattacked fearlessly.

Jian Chen seemed to hear a rumble in his sea of consciousness under his full-powered resistance. Vaguely, he seemed to feel like he had broken through some sort of shackles, emptying his entire mind and soul. He had entered a wondrous state.

Dazed, he seemed to see a hazy image. Within the image, a person in green robes stood within the hut with his back to Jian Chen. He radiated with a supreme presence, which possessed sword intent that was so powerful that it even shocked Jian Chen.

The man slowly raised the sword in his hand. Immediately, surging sword Qi emerged from the sword. He stabbed out casually.

The strike seemed to follow a trajectory of the ways of the world. It contained the wonders of the laws of the world. The single strike contained devastating power.

Jian Chen felt the entire world clear up the moment the person stabbed out. The strike had completely filled his mind and soul, becoming the only thing in the world in his eyes. It absorbed his entire mind. He could even clearly sense all the minute changes in the strike.

Jian Chen could not help but close his eyes in the stone hut. His mind had already sunk into the wonders of the strike uncontrollably, comprehending it closely. He was comprehending the sword.

Shen Jian had also closed his eyes, entering a state where he was no longer aware of himself. He went through the same thing as Jian Chen.

Fairy Hao Yue glanced at Jian Chen and Shen Jian. At the same time, she said to Mo Ling and Ando Fu through a communication technique, "You leave first. Don't disturb the two of them."

Ando Fu and Mo Ling also glanced at the slash on the wall subconsciously. Unfortunately, they found nothing. Their eyes could not discern anything.

The sword Qi was clearly only for guiding people. It could not injure people, so only those who had also comprehended the Laws of the Sword could comprehend it. Mo Ling and Ando Fu did not walk the Way of the Sword, so the slash was obviously useless to them.

Ando Fu and Mo Ling left the place silently. They planned to search through the final stone room. As they had no idea how long Jian Chen and Shen Jian would take, the elders of the two clans all went to the dwellings of Godking Duanmu's grand disciples to not waste their precious time in here. There were the marks for comprehending laws in there, and they just happened to be able to benefit from it as Deities.

"I hope you can break through in the Laws of the Sword. The path ahead will be even tougher, and the formations will be even more powerful. Even if I can find the weak points, you can't break through it with your current strength. Only by becoming stronger can you advance to where Duanmu cultivates," fairy Hao Yue murmured to herself as she stared at Jian Chen and Shen Jian who had entered selfless states of comprehension.

She could only wait now. The formations leading towards Godking Duanmu's residence were even tougher. If the formations were not destroyed, she would not be able to enter either. Whether they could make it to the depths would completely depend on Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

Suddenly, fairy Hao Yue's eyes narrowed. She suddenly turned her head towards the entrance of the dwelling. The space there actually rippled slightly.

Fairy Hao Yue frowned and said grimly, "Looks like the people outside will enter very soon. There's not much time left..."

Currently, a deafening boom had echoed outside Godking Duanmu's dwelling. Several dozen Overgods stood in a group as they destroyed formations around the entrance.

Each formation was extremely powerful. They were enough to deal with or even kill Overgods, so the destruction of several dozen of these formations created an astounding disturbance. It actually made the space there distort.

Now, the number of Overgods that had gathered before the entrance had increased to over fifty while the divine kingdoms that took part had increased from the initial four to seven.

At the very front of them stood a sagely old man with grey hair. He held a formation disc that bore the eight trigrams as he stared at the exploding formations.

The Overgods gathered there all treated the old man politely. They all behaved very modestly.

This was because the old man was a famed formation master they had invited. Not only was he prestigious, but he was powerful as well, having reached late Overgod. He was known as master Chanlong.

It was also this master Chanlong who came up with the idea of casting down several powerful formations around the entrance of Godking Duanmu's dwelling before exploding them. It formed a powerful attack that barraged the space there in an attempt to force out the entrance hidden.

"Just a little more. Do it again. This time, the entrance to the dwelling will definitely appear," master Chanlong said leisurely while hovering in the air.

Under the personal lead of master Chanlong, the Overgods who had studied some formations before all began to cast down the formations.

A few days later, master Chanlong had finally finished casting down all the formations with the efforts of several dozen Overgods. This time, there were over a hundred formations, and every single one of them was at the level of Overgods.

Several thousand meters from there, the young man with a fan lay comfortably on a lounge. His eyes were closed as if he was sleeping. Two beauties bent over beside him, carefully massaging his shoulders and legs. They worked extremely diligently.

The two women were not weak. They were both Deities.

Let alone the Dong'an province, Deities were even powerful existences in the entire Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, yet they could only afford to massage a young man who was only a God. Even Overgods could not enjoy something like this because even in clans with Overgods, Deities possessed extraordinary statuses. They could never be used like servants.

However, the two girls showed no unhappiness or reluctance at all. Instead, both of them were extremely joyful as if massaging the young man was something they enjoyed very much.

At this moment, the young man who seemed to be sleeping opened his eyes. He yawned lazily and glanced ahead sleepily. He said rather unhappily, "Why have they still not opened the dwelling up? Uncle Qin, how long have I been cultivating for?"

"Young master, you've already been cultivating for five years," the burly man behind the young man replied.

Chapter 1738: The Entrance Appears

The young man sat up slowly. He spread his fingers and opened the fan in his hands with a 'fwap'. He gently fanned himself as he gazed at the several dozen Overgods who had cast down formations under master Chanlong's instructions. Interest immediately flooded his eyes again, and he said, "Uncle Qin, do you think they can force out the entrance this time?"

The burly man shook his head gently, "Although it's not a bad idea, it's still a little too little to force out the entrance hidden in space. Duanmu comprehended the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space. He had basically reached the limits of Godking with them, so it'll be difficult for these Overgods to force out the entrance he hid."

The young man stood up from the lounge lazily. He stretched a little before glancing at the two beautiful Deities standing obediently to one side. He could not help but smile indifferently, and with a flip of his hand, a jade bottle appeared in his hand.

The burly man glared at the young man when he saw the jade bottle, and the muscles on his face twitched unnaturally.

The young man poured out two pills from the bottle, and the pills floated slowly towards the two women under an invisible force.

The two women both looked at the pills excitedly.

"I am a man of my word. Since you've served me for five years, I would never mistreat you. Here are two Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills, one each," the young man said indifferently. He was extremely lavish.

There was only a single Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill in the entire Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, and it had been brought over from another divine kingdom by the divine king. It was so expensive that it still had not been sold. Even though there were extremely great disadvantages to consuming Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills, there was a second reason why the pill had not been sold, which was its price.

"Thank you, young master. Thank you!"

The two women thanked him. They were in especially good spirits. They carefully put the pill away like a treasure.

"Alright, you two can go. Go do whatever you have to do. I'll let you go early," the young man said as he fluttered his fan.

The two women thanked him again and no longer remained. They left happily. They had used just five years to obtain a precious Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill. It was just too worth it of a deal for them. They felt like the pills had basically fallen into their laps.

"Young master, how come I don't remember when you obtained the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills? And with your talent, the clan would never give you pills like that. Have you secretly snuck into elder Gu's pill room?" Uncle Qin asked after the two women had left.

The young man closed his fan in a single moment and glanced at uncle Qin with guilt. He said, "Of course not. Uncle Qin, you're thinking too much. Not to mention that even you would struggle to enter elder Gu's pill room, so how would I get in there, right?"

"Then where did your Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills come from..."

"Alright, alright. Uncle Qin, let's not talk about the pills anymore. Aren't they just Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills? With my status, getting them is a piece of cake," the young man cut off uncle Qin. Then he looked away and stared at the entrance to Godking Duanmu's dwelling. He said, "Even with so many people, they've still failed to make the entrance appear after five years. I don't have that much time to wait for them. Uncle Qin, go help them out. If they continue like this, they'll just be wasting my time."

Uncle Qin glanced at the young man rather helplessly and nodded slightly.

"Blow up the formations!"

It was also at this moment that master Chanlong's voice rang out. Soon, a series of thunderous booms followed. The formations cast down around the entrance had all been blown up, forming a powerful attack that ripped at the space there.

The space immediately trembled gently. However, it was still a little lacking for the terrifying attack from the explosion of so many Overgod level formations to rip open the space there.

It was also in the moment that the formations had been blown up that the uncle Qin beside the young man moved. He only extended a finger towards the entrance gently.

His action immediately created a series of ripples in the space before him silently. His movement seemed extremely ordinary, just like a mortal casually raising a finger. However, it managed to move the space there.

However, everyone's attention was gathered on the dwelling at that time. No one had noticed uncle Qin's actions.

It was also with uncle Qin's movement that the space around the entrance to the dwelling shook violently. Space seemed to rip open there, revealing a stone door hidden in space.

The powerful attack from the explosion of several dozen formations struck the stone door and failed to move it at all.

"The entrance has appeared..."

"It's the entrance to Godking Duanmu's dwelling..."

"Master Chanlong really is a master of formations after all. You really are impressive to have actually forced out the entrance of the dwelling."

"Master Chanlong, you have my admiration..."

...

The Overgods nearby all praised master Chanlong. Meanwhile, master Chanlong smiled deeply with the eight trigrams disc in one hand as he stroked his white beard with the other. His face was filled with confidence.

The young man also smiled deeply when he saw this from afar.

“There’s another powerful formation on the stone door. Master Chanlong, please assist us in getting through it...”

“Master Chanlong, we’ll all be depending on you...”

The surrounding Overgods all asked master Chanlong to continue breaking through the formations. They spoke even more politely than before.

“As long as the entrance has appeared, the formations will be much easier to deal with. Any formation cannot lose its source of energy. As long as you drain its source of energy, any formation will fall apart by itself no matter how powerful it is. Allow me to find the weakness of this formation,” master Chanlong said loudly. He arrived before the stone door with his chest held high as he stared at the door with much focus.

The moment the entrance to the dwelling appeared, the space within the dwelling trembled gently as if it had received a powerful attack.

Fairy Hao Yue gazed in the direction of the entrance from outside the Sword Comprehension Building. She became grim and murmured, “The remaining time is only decreasing.”

Chapter 1739: Sword Spirit

In the blink of an eye, another half a month had passed. A gleam of light suddenly flashed through the eyes of master Chanlong, who had been devoting himself to studying the formation outside Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. He said, “Right here. Everyone attack here with your full strength.”

Without any hesitation, the several dozen Overgods all struck out at the point of weakness specified by master Chanlong.

Even though it was a weak point, the formation was still one Godking Duanmu personally cast down after all. Smashing through it as Overgods was not an easy feat.

The several dozen Overgods barraged the point of weakness crazily for ten days and nights straight. Only then was the formation destroyed. However, the stone gate remained closed. The light of formations continued to flicker outside. There was more than a single formation there.

“There are a total of eighteen formations on this stone door. There’s seventeen left, so allow me to study and try to predict the features of this second formation,” master Chanlong swung his sleeves and continued to study the formation by squatting before it.

“This person is quite accomplished with formations. If this continues, the formations cast down by Duanmu will be destroyed sooner or later,” uncle Qin said calmly from afar.

...

A year later, eight of the eighteen formations had been destroyed. Only ten remained, blocking everyone from entering.

At the same time, Shen Jian awakened from his state of comprehension within Godking Duanmu's dwelling. With the period of comprehension, his Way of the Sword had reached the great perfection of Sword Origin. On the other hand, Jian Chen remained in his state of comprehension and had not roused.

Shen Jian did not disturb Jian Chen. He walked out of the stone hut silently. The longer a person spent comprehending, the more they would benefit. Jian Chen's Way of the Sword had already reached the great perfection of Sword Origin before him. He had been comprehending for longer as well, so coupled with Jian Chen's talent, Shen Jian realised that Jian Chen was probably making a breakthrough with the Way of the Sword.

Afterwards, Shen Jian sat down outside the building. Then he placed the Cloudstream sword on his knees and formed seals with his hands. He began to cultivate again.

Without much delay, a mysterious power began to radiate from him. In the end, it gradually turned into translucent specks of light, flickering as they revolved around him. The glimmering specks of light seemed to form a star chart of the night sky

Shen Jian was a huge giant who currently sat within a galaxy!

His cultivation had reached the level of Gods, so he had fulfilled the conditions required to grasp the second move of A Will that Splits the Heavens. Although he had used the move in the battle against the evil spirit once in the past, he had paid a huge price to forcefully use it. Not only was its power reduced, but it did not possess the core essence of the move. He was nowhere near grasping the essence of the move back then.

As a result, he needed to carefully comprehend the second move after becoming a God.

"This battle skill is of quite a high grade. Looks like Shen Jian has also inherited the legacy of someone great, or it would be impossible for him to learn such a high grade battle skill. At the same time, his sword is nowhere near as simple as it seems," fairy Hao Yue stared at Shen Jian from the distance and the light in her eyes flickered.

Just like this, another half a year passed. Suddenly, a powerful sword intent appeared within the Sword Comprehension Building. Sword Qi currently revolved around Jian Chen who stood inside the stone hut. The sword Qi were finger-sized and silver-white, swimming around happily like little fishies.

Compared to the sword Qi Jian Chen previously used, this sword Qi was no longer as rigid. Instead, it seemed more intelligent as if each strand of sword Qi possessed its own life.

Jian Chen had finally made a breakthrough in his Way of the Sword after this period of comprehension, formally advancing to Sword Spirit.

"That's the comprehension of an Overgod's laws of the world," gleams of light flickered through fairy Hao Yue's eyes when she sensed the disturbance in the building. She was quite surprised.

Jian Chen's comprehension of the laws of the world had already become equivalent to an Overgod's now.

“Jian Chen’s affinity for comprehension even makes me a little jealous,” fairy Hao Yue said rather emotionally. Jian Chen was still a cultivator at Sainthood when she first met him on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had not even comprehended the laws of the world back then. Only so much time had passed since then, yet he had made his way up, step by step, to an expert that was equivalent to an Overgod now.

The only aspect he lacked in was his personal cultivation. It was too low. The ninth layer of the Chaotic Body was only equivalent to a Deity.

Even with the entire Saints’ World in perspective, there was probably only Jian Chen who possessed the cultivation of a Deity and the comprehension of an Overgod.

This was because it was just too difficult for his Chaotic Body to progress to a new layer. He required tremendous amounts of cultivation resources.

The sword Qi in Jian Chen’s surroundings settled down very soon. However, he did not make his way out of the building. Instead, he directly went to the second floor.

The second floor was extremely spacious as well. There was a stone table in the centre with a scroll on it.

Jian Chen arrived before the stone table and looked around carefully. Only after confirming that there were no dangers did he pick up the scroll and slowly unfurl it.

Jian Chen’s eyes suddenly narrowed the moment he unfurled the scroll. He felt like the scroll was enlarging right before his eyes, becoming boundless in the blink of an eye. It had transformed into a world with mountains and rivers, while he himself stood in a world like that.

A green-robed, middle-aged man had appeared silently before him. The middle-aged man stood tall and straight. His appearance was dashing; he possessed sharp eyebrows that were as straight as swords and eyes that shone like stars. He radiated with surging sword intent.

The sword intent was so powerful that even Jian Chen who had reached Sword Spirit felt greatly pressured.

“Godking Duanmu!” Jian Chen shuddered. Even though he had never seen the man before him before, he was extremely certain that the man was the owner of the dwelling, the supreme Godking Duanmu.

However, this was not Godking Duanmu’s true body. It was just an image he had left behind.

“Godking Duanmu probably used this scroll to teach his disciple,” thought Jian Chen.

At this moment, Godking Duanmu began to use the sword in the empty space. His style of the sword was swift and brutal. Every single strike contained sharp sword Qi. All the attacks were extremely terrifying. Whenever he stabbed out, the sword seemed to follow the natural trajectories of the world. It seemed to have fused with the world, possessing the power of laws.

This was a scroll Godking Duanmu left behind to pass on his ways. He had engraved all his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword into the scroll, passing it on selflessly.

The person he wanted to pass it to was not Jian Chen but his disciple. It was just that Jian Chen had touched the disciple today, so he was brought into this illusory world instead. Naturally, he was treated as Godking Duanmu's disciple.

After all, the scroll was only a scroll. It did not possess any consciousness. It was naturally unable to tell who was who.

Jian Chen remained in the illusory world as he devoted all his attention to Godking Duanmu's sword techniques. It seemed like his mind had sunken into it as he closely comprehended every single detail of Godking Duanmu's usage of the Laws of the Sword.

"Godking Duanmu's sword style doesn't only contain the Way of the Sword, but the Laws of Space as well," Jian Chen realised something and became filled with admiration. Not only were Godking Duanmu's accomplishments in the Laws of the Sword impressive, but his Laws of Space had reached an extremely profound level as well.

Chapter 1740: A Tight Situation

"Originally, I comprehended the Laws of Space as well, but they were ripped away from me by the sword spirits so that I could focus on the Way of the Sword. If I comprehended other ways while comprehending the Way of the Sword, it'll just waste my time and effort. It'll indefinitely delay when I can reach the highest realm of the Way of the Sword," Jian Chen thought. He agreed to what the sword spirits had done very much. He really would be able to reach the highest realm of the Way of the Sword by devoting all his time to it. If he had to comprehend other ways while comprehending the Way of the Sword, it would waste quite a lot of time.

Although a few supreme experts in both the Saints' World and the Immortals' World had grasped more than a single way, most of them would comprehend their first way to the absolute limit and reach the apex of the world first. After that, they would start comprehending other ways. Even if any accidents happened to them, they would be able to protect themselves.

If a person began comprehending several ways right from the start, they would have to spend quite a lot of time and energy on each way. No matter how great their talent was, they would have to spend quite a long time before they managed to reach the apex. It was extremely likely for them to die during that time due to various reasons.

There were quite a few prodigies who died before achieving great strength in both the Immortals' World and the Saints' World.

"I don't know the Laws of Space anymore, so I'll ignore Godking Duanmu's Laws of Space. I'll just comprehend his Way of the Sword." Jian Chen cleared his mind and began paying close attention.

Jian Chen completely lost his sense of time. When Godking Duanmu finally stopped using the sword, his figure faded gradually and vanished in just a few seconds.

Jian Chen's mind also receded from the scroll. The scroll in his hand had closed up automatically. At the same time, he discovered that Shen Jian had arrived beside him at a certain time.

"This scroll will be of great use to us. You have a look. I need to go into seclusion immediately." Jian Chen passed the scroll to Shen Jian before leaving the building to go to the Cultivation Room.

Shen Jian's mind was also sucked into the scroll's world when he opened it like Jian Chen. He experienced the same thing.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed. Jian Chen finally emerged and when he did, he had completely digested all his comprehension from Godking Duanmu's usage of the sword, which deepened his comprehension of the Way of the Sword some more. Even though he still remained at the minor achievement of Sword Spirit, he had taken a great step towards partial achievement without a doubt, and he was now closer than before.

Shen Jian benefited greatly from the scroll as well. Although he remained at the great perfection of Sword Origin, he was even closer to Sword Spirit now.

Of course, they could comprehend so much from the scroll Godking Duanmu left behind completely because of their talent and aptitude for comprehension. The better they were at comprehending, the more they would benefit obviously. If a person with no special aptitude had obtained Godking Duanmu's scroll instead, they would not benefit at all even if they glanced through it a thousand times.

Even if the most basic method of passing on ways was present before a person with bad aptitude, they would not be able to benefit from it at all.

As soon as they emerged from the Cultivation Room, Jian Chen frowned. He looked towards the entrance of the dwelling. That was where they had come in from, and it actually rumbled from that direction.

"You've sensed it as well. It's the people outside attacking the entrance. They'll enter before long," fairy Hao Yue arrived before Jian Chen and said sternly.

Jian Chen became stern as well. Although his strength had increased drastically after reaching Sword Spirit, he also understood that the people gathered outside would be a large group of Overgods. Jian Chen was able to achieve invincibility among those below Overgod with his current strength, but he still stood no chance of victory against Overgods.

This was because all Overgods had comprehended the same amount of the laws of the world as him at the very least. There were even a few Overgods who had comprehended more than him.

Jian Chen possessed no advantage in the laws of the world before Overgods. His personal cultivation was a huge disadvantage in the first place, so as soon as they began fighting, he would definitely suffer defeat.

A thought flashed through Jian Chen's mind. Suddenly, he gritted his teeth, and with a flip of his hand, two jade bottles appeared from his Space Ring. They were labelled 'Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills'.

"I can only consume these pills in the current situation. It's a pity that I only have twenty of these pills. I wonder if twenty will be enough for me to reach the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body," Jian Chen said gruffly. He could only consume the pills sooner than he had initially planned now that he faced the threat of so many Overgods. Only when he was even stronger could he protect himself before these Overgods.

Jian Chen turned around and entered the Cultivation Room again to continue his seclusion. However, he did not comprehend the Way of the Sword this time. Instead, he ingested the pills to increase his personal strength.

Jian Chen sat in the gloomy room. He poured out a pill from the bottle and swallowed it without any hesitation.

As soon as the pill reached his stomach, it turned into an extremely violent energy that exploded within Jian Chen. Jian Chen did not feel like he had consumed a pill but a bomb. The energy was so violent that if weaker people with more fragile bodies had consumed it instead, they probably would have been blown into pieces in an instance.

However, Jian Chen cultivated the Chaotic Body. Even if the effects of the pill were several times more brutal, he could still withstand it, as the toughness of the cultivator's body was one of the greatest advantages of the Chaotic Body.

Jian Chen directly ignored any future problems the pills could cause and devoured all twenty pills one by one. They wreaked havoc in his body as violent energy that was gradually refined into Chaotic Force.

The chaotic neidan in his dantian grew bit by bit as well.

Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the elders of both clans all gathered outside the Cultivation Room. Every single one of them was worried. The disturbances from the entrance were only increasing, where even they could sense it with their strength. All of them became uneasy.

After all, they were the people who had entered the dwelling first. Once the Overgods made it in here, they would definitely suspect that their group had obtained a lot of good things, so the Overgods would never let them go.

A month later, Jian Chen consumed all twenty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. However, to his disappointment, they failed to allow him to break through to the tenth layer.