

Chaotic 1741

Chapter 1741: Skeletons of Overgods

Jian Chen left the Cultivation Room with a heavy heart. The amount of energy he required to go from the ninth layer to the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body was just too extravagant. Twenty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills were not enough. He estimated that he would require eighty of the pills at the very least.

Although he still had a few of the heavenly resources he had found in the Xuanhuang Microcosm on him, he would not be able to reach the tenth layer even if he ingested all of them as the remaining gap to the tenth layer was just too vast.

He could not ingest too many of the heavenly resources, as his body would develop resistance, and their effects would be greatly reduced.

If he was close to the tenth layer, he could consider ingesting them.

Shen Jian, Ando Fu, Mo Ling, and the elders of the two clans had all gathered there already when Jian Chen emerged from the room. The growing disturbances at the entrance of the dwelling had alarmed all of them. They were all extremely grim.

“The people outside will be entering very soon. We must proceed further into the dwelling,” Shen Jian said grimly. Godking Duanmu’s dwelling was very large, but there was nowhere for people to hide. Once the people outside made their way in, they would definitely inspect every inch of the dwelling. Their group would not be able to hide from Overgods.

“Brother Jian Chen, we’ve collected everything in the stone room, whether they’re useful or not. We’ve put them all away into a Space Ring. Aside from that, there are a few divine crystals in the room. They’re all high grade.” Mo Ling handed a Space Ring to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen checked through the Space Ring and found that it was filled with various random things. Most of them did not have any functional purpose at all and was just decor that was pleasant to the eye. There were even gold and silver coins that only possessed value to people of the secular world. Naturally, Jian Chen had no interest in those things, so after checking through it all quickly, he found the divine crystals Mo Ling had mentioned.

There were not many divine crystals, only three pieces. However, each piece was frightening large, even stunning Jian Chen.

The standard size for a divine crystal was thumb-sized, one centimeter long, high, and wide. However, the three divine crystals were all one-meter cubes.

Jian Chen took out a divine crystal. He could not help but sigh in amazement as he stared at this large piece. The largest high grade divine crystal he had seen before was only the size of a head, yet the divine crystals before him had already exceeded that by several dozen times.

“This is a block of divine crystals. A block of divine crystals is one meter in length, width, and depth. If you break it up, a block of divine crystals is worth a million of the standard divine crystals. Some deals involving large sums often use divine crystals like this,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out.

Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the elders all looked at the block of divine crystals enviously. To them, just high grade divine crystals were rather rare, let alone a piece so large.

However, they understood that even though they coveted the divine crystal, they could only look and not touch it. It would not end up with them in the end.

“With our current level of cultivation, using high grade divine crystals to cultivate is just too wasteful. I feel like we should wait till we get out and exchange all these high grade divine crystals for mid grade divine crystals. It’ll be more beneficial for our cultivation,” said Shen Jian. High grade divine crystals were commonly used by Overgods. Mid grade divine crystals were more than enough for them, who were Gods.

Low grade divine crystals were basically used by people below God. Their effects would become negligible to Gods.

Shen Jian had consumed quite a number of low grade divine crystals to become a God in the past. Even if all three blocks of high grade divine crystals were given to him now, he would not be able to reach mid God. As a result, it was better for them to keep the divine crystals and exchange them for mid grade ones once they got out of here.

A block of high grade divine crystal was equivalent to a million standard high grade divine crystals. If they were exchanged for mid grade divine crystals, a single block of high grade divine crystals would be worth a hundred million mid grade divine crystals.

On the other hand, a hundred million mid grade divine crystals were enough for Shen Jian to become a mid God.

“Since our strength won’t increase even if we use up these three blocks of divine crystals, why not let them be for now? We can exchange them after we get out,” Jian Chen nodded and placed the blocks of divine crystal back into the Space Ring.

Bang!

At this moment, a heavy sound rang out from the entrance. The sound was even more intense than before, and the space at the entrance twisted violently as well.

“Looks like the people outside have smashed through another formation. We can’t waste any more time. Let’s leave immediately for the depths,” fairy Hao Yue said grimly. The current situation was becoming more and more pressing.

Everyone no longer hesitated and immediately set off. They advanced towards the very depths. That was where Godking Duanmu cultivated.

The formations became more and more powerful as they made their way towards where Godking Duanmu cultivated. They had even gradually exceeded the level of Overgod and reached Godking. Even though the three Overgods had destroyed the formations they came across along the way, the residual fragments still radiated with terrifying power, causing their hearts to beat constantly as they moved through. They were filled with anxiety as their vigilance had been raised to the absolute maximum.

Very soon, Jian Chen discovered three skeletons ahead. They were covered by a thin layer of dust, and it was clear that they had been dead for many years already.

“Ancestor!”

Mo Ling and Ando Fu could not help but quiver violently at the sight of the three skeletons. Both of them dropped to their knees as sorrow filled their faces.

After so many years, this was the first time they had seen the remains of their ancestors. Although they had entered the dwelling in the past, they had not dared to venture too far in due to their limited strength.

Jian Chen also saw the three skeletons, and his feelings became mixed. After all, they had been three Overgods in the past. They had expended tremendous effort to obtain Godking Duanmu's jade, the key to Godking Duanmu's dwelling, but in the end, they failed to benefit from it at all and died in the dwelling instead.

"That's a hidden killing formation. The three of them entered it accidentally, so they were slain. Let's make our way around it," said fairy Hao Yue. She was at the very front of the group, guiding everyone through.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu endured their sadness and bowed towards the remains from afar. Afterwards, they made their way around the place behind Jian Chen. They both knew that their ancestor's skeletons had been trapped in the killing formation. They were unable to take the skeletons away, or even approach the place.

After advancing a few hundred meters, everyone stopped once again. A formation blocked their way.

"This formation is extremely powerful. I don't know whether you can get through it. I'll find the weakness of the formation and all of you try attacking it with your full strength," said fairy Hao Yue. She stared at the formation and studied it for a while before she suddenly extended her right hand, "Three inches to the south-east, attack!"

Chapter 1742: A Gathering of Overgods

Along with fairy Hao Yue's voice, Jian Chen and everyone else struck out with their full strength at the same time. The Deities all stood in formation as they launched their most powerful attack.

Ando Fu and Mo Ling forced out all the power they had, using their most powerful battle skills to attack the weakness of the formation.

Stars glimmered around Shen Jian. As he stabbed out as hard as he could with the Cloudstream sword, a galaxy filled with shining stars appeared. A pure and powerful force surged out from the galaxy, embedded onto the Cloudstream sword. It shot out as a powerful strand of sword Qi.

Shen Jian had used the second move of a Will that Splits the Heavens that he had recently comprehended without any hesitation, The Sword Extends and Galaxies Extinguish.

This time, it was clearly much more powerful than when he used it against the evil spirit. Even late Gods would be doomed before his attack unless they were prodigies as well.

Two finger-sized, silver-white sword Qi appeared above Jian Chen's head, and they surged with sword intent. With a thought, the two strands of Profound Sword Qi shot out at the same time. They moved extremely fast as if they had exceeded the speed of lightning, striking the weak point fairy Hao Yue had specified in a single instance.

Everyone had basically launched their most powerful attacks at the same time. With a great boom, the terrifying shockwave of energy forced back Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the elders. In particular, all the elders spurted blood from their mouths as they paled.

As Jian Chen had used two strands of Profound Sword Qi at the same time, the attack had reached the level of Overgods. Just the shockwaves of energy had heavily wounded the Deity elders, and it even forced Mo Ling and Ando Fu to constantly retreat.

When the violent energies gradually dispersed, everyone's faces became extraordinarily ugly. They had used their most powerful attacks without holding back at all, and this even included their greatest trump cards. However, the formation remained intact.

"Sigh. Looks like this is our limit." Fairy Hao Yue sighed gently when she saw this. She was filled with frustration.

Jian Chen became rather dejected as well. The formations in the path to Godking Duanmu's cultivation area was unimaginably powerful. Even after growing stronger in the dwelling, he was still far from being able to smash through the formations there.

Boom!

At this moment, the entire dwelling basically rumbled. Violent streams of energy appeared in the distance, causing all their faces to become extremely ugly again.

Including Jian Chen, everyone felt an intense pressure from the ripples of energy. Even late Gods would probably fall before the shockwave.

After all, this shockwave came from the attacks of several dozen Overgods. It was so powerful that even Overgods would have to avoid it.

Afterwards, dense origin energy surged into the dwelling rapidly. The environment within the dwelling became the same as the outside world, and it was now filled with dense origin energy.

“The entrance has been smashed through,” Jian Chen said with much grimness. With a flick of his hand, a jade bottle appeared in his hand. He directly poured out a Soul Recovery Pill from the bottle and ingested it, ignoring how reluctant he was to use it. He recovered his consumed power of the soul.

He would be facing many Overgods soon, so he had to return to his peak condition.

“Enter the Bright Moon Divine Hall,” fairy Hao Yue said grimly. Afterwards, her illusionary figure suddenly disappeared, having entered the divine hall. She controlled the divine hall to fly out of Jian Chen’s Space Ring, falling onto the ground as a grand hall. The divine hall’s entrance was wide open.

“If you don’t want to die, come in. Remember, everyone must seal up their cultivation inside my divine hall,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out from the divine hall.

Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the elders all understood that the Bright Moon Divine Hall was fragile. None of them had any objections, and they sealed off their cultivations and erased their presences before entering the divine hall quickly.

“Shen Jian, you should go in as well. The people coming in are all Overgods,” Jian Chen said when he saw Shen Jian hesitate.

Shen Jian was an early God, while his comprehension of the Way of the Sword had reached late God. He was still extremely far off when compared to Overgods.

Shen Jian clearly understood this. After a moment of hesitation, he told Jian Chen to be careful before entering the divine hall as well.

Once everyone entered the structure, the Bright Moon Divine Hall shrank rapidly before returning to Jian Chen's Space Ring. In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen remained within Godking Duanmu's dwelling.

The dwelling was very large, but there were no places to hide. It was impossible for them to escape from the Overgod's searches. As a result, Jian Chen did not hide. Instead, he sat down where he was and waited for the people to come in. The power of his soul that he had drained from using the two strands of Profound Sword Qi rapidly recovered under the assistance of the Soul Recovery Pill.

A few seconds later, tremendous presences appeared at the entrance of the dwelling. The Overgods outside had all entered the dwelling. Several dozen powerful senses of the soul swept through the dwelling recklessly before all gathering on Jian Chen.

"Hmm? There's actually someone inside?"

"I heard that people entered the dwelling several years ago. Is he it?"

A few voices of surprise and doubt rang out from the entrance. The Overgods gathered at the entrance all flew towards Jian Chen.

Overgods moved extremely fast, so in just a few seconds, they all appeared in Jian Chen's view. They all gave off powerful presences that were as tremendous as the ocean.

At the forefront of the group was a sagely old man. He held a disc with the eight trigrams. He was master Chanlong.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes as well and stood up. After the period of recovery, the power of his soul had completely returned. He slowly glanced past the Overgods gathered there and said indifferently, "I never thought there'd be over sixty Overgods. That has surprised me. I never thought that Godking Duanmu's dwelling would be so attractive." Jian Chen was very mentally pressured, as he had to face against so many Overgods, but he appeared composed and fearless on the surface.

Indeed, the Overgods had increased from over fifty to over sixty. The peak experts of the divine kingdoms in the surroundings had all gathered here. Every single one of them represented an ancestor of an organisation. They were the few peak experts who sat at the very top in their own divine kingdoms.

"Little brother, who are you? Which clan or sect do you come from?" Master Chanlong stared at Jian Chen calmly. Basically, no one among the Overgods knew the story about Godking Duanmu's jade that had been spread or the fact that three tiny clans had once possessed the Godking's jade. They had really suspected Jian Chen to possess a great background when they saw him in the dwelling.

Chapter 1743: Ling Hougong

As a result, the other Overgods said nothing when they saw how master Chanlong had asked the questions they wanted to know the answer to as well. They all stared at Jian Chen coldly.

"I am Jian Chen. I do not come from any clan or sect. I am an independent cultivator," Jian Chen said indifferently with clasped hands.

The Overgods were all relieved when they heard that Jian Chen was an independent cultivator. Soon afterwards, their gazes towards Jian Chen became hostile.

"Brat, the key to the dwelling is on you. Who knows how many times you've entered this place in the past. You must have found a lot of good things in the past years, right?" A skinny, middle-aged man stepped out from the group. He stared at Jian Chen sharply. At the same time, a powerful presence radiated from him and crushed down on Jian Chen.

The skinny man was an early Overgod. Jian Chen immediately felt like he had been thrown into the churning seas when the pressure descended upon him; it was like endless amounts of huge waves were striking his body.

If his Laws of the Sword had not broken through, he would have definitely failed to resist the skinny man's powerful presence. However, he had reached Sword Spirit now, so even though his personal cultivation was lacking, his comprehension of laws was at the same level as the skinny man, or even slightly beyond his.

Jian Chen's expression did not change at all. Suddenly, sharp sword Qi radiated from him. At that moment, he seemed to have become a divine sword as the powerful and sharp sword Qi directly dispersed the middle-aged man's tremendous presence. The skinny man's presence could no longer approach Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not lose the upper hand in a battle of presence because his comprehension of laws was no weaker than the skinny man's.

A gleam of light flashed through the skinny man's eyes. He stared at Jian Chen with some surprise as if he had not considered that Jian Chen could have comprehended the laws of the world to a similar level as his.

"Hmm? You've actually also comprehended the Laws of the Sword!" An interjection of surprise rang out in the group. An old man who carried a sword on his back made his way to the front. To no surprise, he was the Ling Hougong from the Swordseeking province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

Ling Hougong stared at Jian Chen with much interest. His eyes shone brighter and brighter. He smiled, "I've roamed through several divine kingdoms. Finally, I've found another Overgod who has also comprehended the Laws of the Sword like me. Jian Chen, why don't we find a time to spar once the matter of Godking Duanmu is settled? We can pursue the sword together!" Ling Hougong's gaze was straightforward. He radiated with righteousness like a man of noble character. Surprise and joy filled his face.

He was a fanatic of the sword, but ever since he became an Overgod, he had never found another expert on the same level that he could spar with anymore. For the sake of sparring, he had once left the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian and journeyed through the neighboring divine kingdoms. Although he did come across a few other people who comprehended the Laws of the Sword, they were basically all Deities or Gods. He did not come across a single Overgod, which filled him with much regret.

Yet today, he had found an Overgod who also comprehended the Laws of the Sword, which he had spent many years searching for. He was absolutely overjoyed.

As Ling Hougong walked out, a sliver of fear flashed through the eyes of many of the surrounding Overgods. Ling Hougong was only an early Overgod, but he comprehended the Laws of the Sword, which was one of the laws known to possess the greatest offensive powers among the three thousand laws, just like the Laws of Destruction and the Way of Slaughter. As a result, Ling Hougong was extremely powerful, where there were barely any Overgods who comprehended other laws that were his opponent at the same level.

In the past, Ling Hougong had even fought a mid Overgod who comprehended the Laws of Fire to a draw.

Ling Hougong's name had spread through all the surrounding divine kingdoms with that!

Jian Chen could obviously sense Ling Hougong to be a person of noble character, or he would not give off such a sense of righteousness. As a result, Jian Chen clasped his fist in response, "If I have the chance some other day, we can definitely study the sword together, senior."

"Hahaha, what senior? Jian Chen, you can just call me Ling Hougong," Ling Hougong laughed aloud. He was ecstatic about finding another Overgod who could study the sword with him.

However, Ling Hougong's eyes narrowed soon after. He stared at Jian Chen in both doubt and surprise as he asked, "Jian Chen, your cultivation doesn't seem to have reached Overgod?" Ling Hougong was extremely surprised when he saw Jian Chen's level of cultivation. Although he was unable to properly gauge Jian Chen's strength, the senses of Overgods were shockingly great, so not only had he discovered that Jian Chen was not an Overgod, but he found that Jian Chen was not even a God.

"You have the level of comprehension of an Overgod, but your personal cultivation is so limited. T-this..." Ling Hougong was astounded inside. People like Jian Chen were extremely rare in the Saints' World because no one was so good at comprehending that their comprehension of laws would end up completely exceeding their personal cultivation.

Moreover, he could tell with a single glance that Jian Chen's cultivation was not at such a low level because of injuries. Instead, he had just not cultivated to the level of his comprehension.

Naturally, the other Overgods could notice the abnormalities of Jian Chen if Ling Hougong could sense them. Gleams of light immediately flashed through their eyes with uncertainty.

“Looks like you’ve benefited greatly from Godking Duanmu’s dwelling,” the skinny man sneered. He called out to Jian Chen coldly, “So what if your comprehension of laws has reached the level of Overgods? Your personal cultivation is so weak. Before an Overgod, you still can’t fight back. Brat, hand over your Space Ring obediently and tell us what kind of fortuitous encounter you had in the dwelling that allowed your comprehension to increase so quickly. If your answer satisfies us, we might spare you. Otherwise, you should know what would happen.”

Jian Chen’s face immediately sank in response to the skinny man’s threats. He stared coldly at him and said with a gruff voice, “Come get my Space Ring if you want it. I’d like to see if you have the right to take it.”

“You’re looking to die!” A gleam of killing intent flashed through the skinny man’s eyes. A spear appeared in his hand, and he directly stabbed it towards Jian Chen with the Laws of Wood. Although Jian Chen’s comprehension of laws was not weaker than his, the skinny man did not treat Jian Chen with much importance at all due to his limited cultivation.

However, the skinny man still did not act carelessly. He used the power of his laws in his attack.

A cold gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. However, at this moment, Ling Hougong struck out instead. He directly drew the sword on his back, and it shone brilliantly. It landed on the skinny man’s spear with surging sword Qi. Just this single attack had forced back the skinny man.

“Ling Hougong, what are you doing?” The skinny man glared at Ling Hougong, but there was a sliver of fear in the depths of his eyes.

“Godking Duanmu is already dead. Those who are fated to will obtain his treasures,” Ling Hougong wielded his sword as he said righteously.

The skinny man’s face sank. If Ling Hougong wanted to protect Jian Chen, he really would not be able to do anything with his strength. However, when he glanced past the other Overgods around him, he could not help but sneer. Ling Hougong was very powerful, but there were still a few other Overgods more powerful than him present.

Just when the skinny man wanted to ask someone to hold back Ling Hougong, Jian Chen's voice rang out, "Ling Hougong, since he wants my Space Ring so much, let him come and get it. Let's see whether he had the ability to take my Space Ring or not."

Chapter 1744: Deterrence

The skinny man's face became even more sunken when he heard Jian Chen's naked provocation. Cold killing intent had already appeared in his eyes.

Ling Hougong looked at Jian Chen. Although Jian Chen's comprehension of laws had reached the level of Overgods, his personal cultivation was just too weak.

On the other hand, the skinny man had reached Overgod in both comprehension and cultivation. Even if Jian Chen had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, which was one of the laws with the greatest offence, Ling Hougong still did not believe that Jian Chen was the skinny man's opponent.

However, Ling Hougong had nothing to say when he saw Jian Chen's confident bearing. He backed off to one side with his sword; he also wanted to see just what Jian Chen possessed that allowed him to not fear the skinny man.

Master Chanlong, along with the several dozen Overgods present, all remained silent. However, without any exception, their rather sharp gazes were all focused on Jian Chen.

Many people believed that Jian Chen had managed to comprehend laws far greater than his personal cultivation due to some fortuitous encounter in the dwelling. However, they did not want to take the lead in the matter, so they were more than happy for the skinny man to attack Jian Chen.

Unless they were forced to, they really did not want to offend an Overgod so easily, especially one who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword that were known to be one of the laws with the greatest offence.

Of course, there was another reason why they did not want to fight; they had not seen something that interested them. Once something that would be extremely beneficial to them appeared, they would be willing to throw their lives on the line even if there were others at a higher level of cultivation altogether, let alone just people who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword.

The young man with a fan and the middle-aged man referred to as uncle Qin made their way into the Godking's dwelling leisurely, walking behind everyone else. The young man looked around the entire way as if he found everything around him interesting.

"Is this Godking Duamu's dwelling? Why doesn't it seem impressive at all?" The young man looked around and said with some disappointment.

The middle-aged man remained silent. However, when he gazed into the depths of the dwelling and saw Jian Chen, a gleam of light actually flashed through his indifferent eyes.

"The comprehension of an Overgod, but only the cultivation of a Deity. What great talent. However, the energy he uses seems to be rather strange, which even seems blurry in my eyes. He does not practice a regular cultivation method," uncle Qin murmured.

"Uncle Qin, are you talking about that person called Jian Chen? Since even you've described his talent as great, he really should be talented. I wonder how long he has been cultivating for," the young man said leisurely as he fanned himself gently.

Uncle Qin became rather stern. In the end, he could not help but sigh in amazement, "Young master, I feel that this person has been cultivating for less than a thousand years. It's the first time I, Qin Zheng, have seen a talent like this."

The young man paused when he heard that. He stared at uncle Qin in shock and said in disbelief, "What! He has been cultivating for less than a thousand years? Doesn't that make his talent even greater than mine? Uncle Qin, are you certain?"

"With the great disparity between our cultivation, there are a lot of things I can see through with a single glance, so there's nothing wrong with it. He has been cultivating for an even shorter time than you, young master," said Qin Zheng.

The young man immediately beamed. He said, "I heard that he's an independent cultivator before, without any clans or sects behind him. Uncle Qin, we have to rope in this person. It'll be best if he joins our clan."

Uncle Qin's eyes shone brighter and brighter. He immediately expanded the senses of his soul and swept through all the regions that had lost their formations in the dwelling. He had naturally captured the Sword Comprehension Building that Jian Chen had been in before.

However, not a single Overgod present had sensed uncle Qin's senses of the soul, including the few late Overgods.

In just a single moment, uncle Qin discovered that Jian Chen and the others had spent quite some time in the Sword Comprehension Building through a few traces left behind. He immediately became even more joyful and said, "Looks like he comprehended his Laws of the Sword in the Sword Comprehension Building. The mark that Duanmu left in there isn't anything impressive, so benefiting from it is nothing easy. However, Jian Chen managed to break through to Overgod just through the mark. What a great affinity for comprehension. It would be a great service to the clan if we really do rope him in."

"Since we want to rope him in, why don't we hurry? Jian Chen is in trouble right now. It's a good opportunity for us," the young man with a fan said eagerly.

"No hurry. There's no need to hurry. We can see his strength in the meantime," said Qin Zheng.

On the other side of the group, the skinny man had already begun moving. He wielded his spear as the Laws of Wood condensed from the surroundings, stabbing towards Jian Chen with the power of laws.

The skinny man did not hold back with his attack. His gaze was cold, directly stabbing towards Jian Chen's forehead to kill him.

A gleam of cold light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes as well when the skinny man stabbed out. With a thought, two finger-sized strands of Profound Sword Qi appeared. They radiated with powerful sword intent, immediately making the expression of over half of the Overgods present change. Even the eyes of late Overgods narrowed.

Everyone's face changed at that moment. All their attention was focused on Jian Chen, or more accurately, the two strands of sword Qi above Jian Chen's head. The two tiny strands threatened all of them. The weaker they were, the stronger the sense of threat they felt.

The skinny man's face changed drastically. Without any hesitation, his hand tremored, and he struck out with even more power than before.

Swish!

With a flash of silver light, one of the sword Qi above Jian Chen's head shot out. It moved extremely quickly, having surpassed the speed of lightning; it collided with the skinny man's spear.

Boom!

A deafening sound rang out from the clash. The skinny man only felt a great force directly knock his spear aside while his Laws of Wood were directly dispersed by the sword Qi.

The Profound Sword Qi had nullified his attack easily.

It did not just stop there. After smashing through the skinny man's attack, the Profound Sword Qi remained just as powerful before, continuing onwards with the same sword intent that terrified the Overgods. It directly shot towards the skinny man's forehead under his shocked gaze.

"No!" The skinny man bellowed out in fear. He was completely unable to dodge the incoming sword Qi. All he could do was watch it expand as it neared him and approached his forehead.

Silently, the Profound Sword Qi shot through the skinny man's forehead and emerged from behind.

The skinny man's gaze became stunned. Fear lingered in his eyes. His soul had not even been able to escape before the Profound Sword Qi, and it was directly wiped out on the spot.

Chapter 1745: A Foothold

Plop!

The skinny man's body struck the floor. His eyes remained wide open, dying with regrets.

Perhaps even he himself had never expected Jian Chen to possess such terrifying strength. The Profound Sword Qi had killed him instantly, where even his soul could not escape.

It fell silent for a time after that. Everyone stared at Jian Chen and the dead man on the ground in disbelief as their hearts churned.

The other early Overgods could not help but stagger backwards. Their gazes towards Jian Chen were filled with fear. All of them shivered when they realised that another strand of Profound Sword Qi hovered above Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen did not immediately put away the second strand of Profound Sword Qi. The finger-sized sword Qi remained above his head, radiating with surging sword intent as if it was warning all the Overgods present.

Ling Hougong also gasped. His gaze towards Jian Chen underwent a tremendous change, and he also found himself to be quite the fool. He had originally believed that Jian Chen was not the skinny man's opponent and wanted to help him out, but looking at it now, he did not need any help at all. With just a single attack, he slew an early Overgod. Jian Chen's strength left Ling Hougong astounded.

"What was that? Was it some treasure? Or some secret technique? Or some powerful battle skill..."

"Did a Godking leave behind those two strands of sword Qi..."

"It's impossible for the sword Qi to be left behind by a Godking. I think it's some powerful sword technique..."

"He killed an early Overgod instantly with a single strand of sword Qi. If he used them simultaneously, even mid Overgods would not be able to fend it off. Even late Overgods would become heavily injured..."

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The surrounding Overgods all communicated with one another secretly as they discussed the Profound Sword Qi with great intensity.

Jian Chen had succeeded in showing off his might by killing the skinny man, and everyone present had witnessed his power. They understood that he was not a person they could just provoke.

Jian Chen knew that he had already gained a foothold among the Overgods, so he slowly put the second strand of Profound Sword Qi away. He looked around and clasped his fist towards everyone, "Everyone, I do not know much about Godking Duanmu's dwelling, but I am willing to share what I know with everyone."

All their faces changed when they heard that.

"Jian Chen is willing to share the information about the dwelling with everyone. You have my admiration, Jian Chen," Ling Hougong clasped his hands towards Jian Chen.

"I am Guhun Xue. Thank you, Jian Chen. Once the matter regarding the dwelling has been resolved, I hope you can visit my Guhun clan as a guest. Although I have not comprehended the Laws of the Sword, we can share and discuss our experiences and knowledge regarding cultivation."

Jian Chen turned around. Guhun Xue was a great beauty who only seemed to be in her twenties.

"Haha, I also hope Jian Chen can visit my Feng family in the future as well. I've studied formations a little. Although this old man is unable to study the sword with you like Ling Hougong, this old man does like alcohol very much and has collected a lot of it. This old man just wonders if you'd do me the honor of drinking together," Feng Bule smiled. He referred to himself as an old man, but in reality, he only seemed to be in his twenties. He was handsome and graceful.

However, Jian Chen did not find it surprising at all because even though a few people did not seem particularly old among the Overgods present, they were all monsters who had cultivated for dozens or even hundreds of millennia.

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A few of the surrounding Overgods immediately tried to befriend Jian Chen. As a person who wielded the Laws of the Sword, there were very few people who could defeat Jian Chen unless they had comprehended a law that possessed similar offence. Moreover, his powerful strands of Profound Sword Qi struck fear into everyone's heart. By talking to him, they acted as if even if they could not befriend him, they would not want to become his enemy.

Jian Chen returned their greetings one by one. Through his conversations with them, he managed to gain an initial understanding of some of the Overgods. None of them were simple.

However, Jian Chen also understood that these people were so friendly because there was no conflict of interest yet. Once they ventured into the depths of the dwelling and had to fight for Godking Duanmu's treasures, they could become opponents or even enemies at any time.

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen shared everything he knew about Godking Duanmu's dwelling. In reality, none of it was a secret. It was just information on the situation in the dwelling. The Overgods could obtain the information just by looking.

When they learnt that Jian Chen had only obtained the items left behind by Godking Duanmu's disciple, they did not become interested at all. They were all the ancestors of clans and sects, so they had all accumulated a vast wealth across the years. What really interested them in Godking Duanmu's dwelling was his legacy. They naturally felt no interest towards what the disciple owned.

Of course, they did not know about the previous pills Jian Chen had found like the Soul Recovery Pill. Otherwise, they would lose their composure.

With that, no one purposefully targeted Jian Chen anymore. At the same time, due to the shocking strength he had demonstrated, no one dared to provoke him without good reason even with the great disparity between his comprehended laws and personal cultivation. The skinny man had become the best example of what would happen if they did that.

With master Chanlong in the lead, everyone continued forwards. Jian Chen also mixed into the group and followed everyone towards the very depths of the dwelling. The Space Ring from the Overgod he had slain ended up in Jian Chen's hands as well.

Jian Chen checked through the Space Ring and found that the skinny man was nowhere near as wealthy as Godking Duanmu's disciple. However, there were still a lot of divine crystals, including low, mid, and high grade crystals. There were also other random materials and a few pills.

Jian Chen casually put away the Space Ring, sending it into the Bright Moon Divine Hall silently. After passing on some information, he gave all the low and mid grade divine crystals to everyone in the divine hall to use for cultivation. He kept the high grade divine crystals for himself as he planned to exchange them for mid grade divine crystals in the future.

However, to Jian Chen's surprise, Shangguan Mu'er who had remained within the divine hall for the entire time absorbing divine crystals had reached the peak of Reciprocity and was about to attain Godhood. The cultivation of the others had increased drastically as well.

The white tiger and Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast were only slightly slower than Shangguan Mu'er. They had reached Reciprocity, and they were currently at early Reciprocity.

Chapter 1746: The Very Depths

Among the group who had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent, Shangguan Mu'er, the white tiger, and the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had strengthened up the fastest. They were also the strongest three among them. Xiong Zhong still remained at early Reciprocity.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu had all reached the Origin realm. They had progressed past Receiving and reached Returnance. Although they did not cultivate as quickly as the white tiger and the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, they would still be regarded as geniuses with their level of talent in the Saints' World.

The senses of Jian Chen's soul did not linger in the Bright Moon Divine Hall for long. It receded from the space ring, and he looked around at the Overgods around him. Gradually, he became determined.

He had already secretly made up his mind to assist the Mo clan in gaining a stable footing and also move them into the provincial city after the matters with Godking Duanmu were settled. Once the Mo clan gained a stable status, he would let everyone out from the divine hall and allow them to remain in the Mo clan to cultivate.

He did not do this in the past because he was not strong enough, and he had also offended the Lu family. However, the situation was different now. He was confident about gaining a stable footing within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian with his current strength.

After all, there were only so many Overgods in the divine kingdom. There were only around a dozen when the ancestors from the five provinces and the Overgods in the royal city were included. Moreover, most of them were only early Overgods.

“Please wait, everyone. This formation is extremely powerful, so allow me to study it,” master Chanlong’s old voice rang out. He sat before the formation and mysterious inscriptions appeared from his disc with the eight trigrams.

The surrounding Overgods all sat down to rest. Master Chanlong was the person most skilled with formations amongst all of them, so the matter of destroying the formation had fallen to him. If it were not for master Chanlong, who had found the foundation of the formation and gotten them to directly attack its weak points, they probably would not have been able to enter Godking Duanmu’s dwelling even with over sixty Overgods gathered together.

Jian Chen stared at master Chanlong, who was studying the formation. Jian Chen also sat down quietly. Fairy Hao Yue had previously found the weak point of the formation, but this point was not fixed. It would constantly move about as the formation operated, so he had no idea where the weak point had moved to now.

In the current situation, it was clearly unsuitable for fairy Hao Yue appear. Once so many Overgods took interest in fairy Hao Yue, even he himself would not be able to protect her, so he obviously could not count on fairy Hao Yue to smash through the formations.

Many Gods had entered Godking Duanmu’s dwelling by now. The Overgods had already gathered on the path towards the very depths, so the Gods did not dare to approach them. Instead, they dispersed everywhere in search of their own fortune. In the end, quite a few Gods entered the dwellings of Godking Duanmu’s disciple and grand disciples in an attempt to comprehend the marks left in there.

After them, even many Deities entered.

“Brother Jian Chen, I heard that the people from the Mo clan and the Ando clan from the Dong’an province had entered the dwelling beforehand. Are you also a part of our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian?”

As the Overgods rested, Ling Hougong instead made his way to Jian Chen’s side and asked politely.

A few of the Overgods immediately opened their eyes when they heard Ling Hougong’s question; they all looked at Jian Chen.

“I’m not from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, but now that you mention it, you can consider me as half a citizen,” Jian Che smiled. He had arrived in the territory of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian as soon as he came to the Saints’ World, so it was reasonable to describe himself as half a citizen.

Ling Hougong chuckled, “I was just asking casually, and I didn’t think that I’d be right. Come, Jian Chen, let me introduce some people to you. You already knew Guhun Xue and Feng Bule. This is You Jin, the ancestor of the You family from the Dazhi province,” Ling Hougong extended his finger towards a gray-haired old man as he said that.

You Jin clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and smiled gently.

“This is Bing Lou, the ancestor of the Yubing clan of the Frigid Snow province,” Ling Hougong continued his introduction.

The hunchbacked old man with a dragon-headed staff nodded towards Jian Chen. He said in his old voice, “Brother Jian Chen, if you have the time in the future, you have to come to visit my Yubing clan.”

Jian Chen returned his greeting. He planned to gain a stable footing in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, so there was naturally no harm in knowing a few Overgods of the divine kingdom.

Afterwards, Ling Hougong introduced a few more Overgods to Jian Chen. They were the ones who had opened their eyes earlier. They all came from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

Jian Chen had already met a few of these Overgods before. He understood that Ling Hougong was currently introducing them all to him because he wanted to rope him into the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian so that they would be able to work together against the Overgods of the other divine kingdoms.

This was because they did not want Godking Duanmu's items to end up with people from other divine kingdoms. After all, Godking Duanmu's dwelling was in their divine kingdom.

"Brother Jian Chen, I hope we can all work together when we fight for the treasure later so that we can fend off the outsiders together. Once we obtain the treasure, we can split it according to our contributions. I was wondering if you would be interested in joining us," a voice that only the Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian could hear rang in Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen knew that the person speaking was a middle-aged man called Yang Kai. He was an Overgod from the royal city as well as the strongest Overgod in the entire divine kingdom. He had reached late Overgod.

"How can I decline since it's senior Yang Kai who's asking. Moreover, with so many Overgods present, we probably won't end up with anything if we fight by ourselves. Working together would be the best," Jian Chen replied secretly as well and agreed with Yang Kai.

The Overgods of the divine kingdom all beamed. They had witnessed Jian Chen's strength before. Killing early Overgods was no problem for him, and he could even threaten mid Overgods, making him more powerful than a lot of them. Their side would become stronger with his addition.

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, a month had already passed since master Chanlong had begun studying the formation.

"I've found the crucial point of the formation. Everyone, it'll all be up to you next," master Chanlong's voice finally rang out after a month of studying the formation.

Everyone stood up when they heard that. They all attacked the location master Chanlong had specified.

Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that the method master Chanlong used to break through formations was completely different from fairy Hao Yue's. Fairy Hao Yue specified the weakest point of

the formations, and this point would change as the formation constantly operated. However, the weakest point master Chanlong found was a crucial point of the formation. It seemed to be fixed and would not move around.

The formation collapsed very soon under the barrage of over sixty Overgods.

Godking Duanmu was powerful, but he only possessed great mastery over the Laws of Space and the Way of Sword. His accomplishments with formations were not particularly great, so even though the formation was at the level of Godkings, it was a relatively weaker version. Godking Duanmu's formation naturally would not be able to pose a problem with master Chanlong and the over sixty Overgods present.

Afterwards, everyone broke through one formation after another. In just a year's time, they arrived in the depths of the dwelling, where Godking Duanmu used to cultivate.

Chapter 1747: The Three Stone Huts

Where Godking Duanmu cultivated seemed extremely simple. There was no extravagant display or any luxurious decor. There were only three extremely ordinary stone huts and nothing else.

It was very difficult to believe that this was a Godking's dwelling, and a supreme Godking's at that. After all, it just seemed too ordinary.

In fact, it was not even as great as the cultivation places of small clans with Gods.

The place where a mighty Godking cultivated was actually composed of three ordinary stone huts. This sight took all the Overgods by surprise.

To them, Godking Duanmu's dwelling would definitely be extravagant, well-decorated, and covered in treasures as a supreme Godking. However, only three regular stone huts were presented before them.

The stone used to build the huts were the most common material in the Saints' World. They were nothing valuable, and the passage of time had already left behind irremovable traces. They were not protected by any formations.

“Is this really where Godking Duanmu cultivated? Have we come to the wrong place?” An early Overgod asked within the group. He was the ancestor of a clan from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang.

He was not the only one who felt doubtful as similar thoughts crossed the heads of all the Overgods present. Where Godking Duanmu cultivated was just a little too shabby, and it was even worse than their personal space for cultivation. They found it very difficult to believe that a supreme Godking would actually cultivate in a place like this.

Master Chanlong looked around and said, “This is already the very depths of the dwelling, so it must be where Godking Duanmu normally resided. It can’t be wrong.”

Master Chanlong had been of great help along the way. Without him, the Overgods would not have even managed to enter the dwelling, so he had already become a person of prestige among all the Overgods. Everything he said carried weight, so his words just then had confirmed this place to be where Godking Duanmu cultivated.

Uncertainty flickered through the eyes of many Overgods. They observed the surroundings carefully, and they allowed the senses of their soul to envelope the region, filling the entire space. Although they were unable to extend their senses into the stone huts, they had found that no formations existed there either.

Many of the Overgods wanted to move. They yearned for the three stone huts, but none of them moved by themselves. Instead, they all looked towards master Chanlong and were extremely cautious.

Although they had failed to sense the existence of any formations, they all understood that this did not mean there were no formations hidden from their senses.

If master Chanlong did not move, they did not dare to move either.

Master Chanlong closed his eyes and the eight trigrams disc in his hand shone with black and white light. Vaguely, a huge taiji diagram revolved around him as mysterious inscriptions flickered.

A while later, master Chanlong opened his eyes. A gleam of joy flickered through his eyes before he quickly hid it. However, under the attention of all the Overgod present, his sudden change was captured by them all.

“Please wait. I will go ahead and check first,” master Chanlong said to everyone as if nothing had happened. His eight trigrams disc hovered above his head and shone with resplendent light as he walked forwards.

The Overgods all followed behind master Chanlong as uncertainty flickered through their eyes.

At this moment, master Chanlong sped up abruptly and turned into a blur. He charged towards the first stone hut quickly.

Master Chanlong’s every single movement weighed on the minds of everyone, so when they saw him suddenly speed up, a gleam of light flickered through the eyes of all the Overgods behind him. Without any hesitation, their speeds exploded, and they turned into blurs as well as they charged towards the first hut as quickly as they could.

Jian Chen was not an exception. He also planned to charge towards the stone hut, but as soon as he began to move, fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out in his head.

“Don’t go over!”

These three short words caused Jian Chen shiver inside. He watched the Overgods around him charge towards the first stone hut in a hurry while he halted without any hesitation. At the same time, he secretly communicated with Ling Hougong and the other Overgods of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

Ling Hougong and the other Overgods became stunned when they received Jian Chen’s message. Ling Hougong immediately halted. The other Overgods did not stop immediately after receiving Jian Chen’s warning, but they did slow down.

Master Chanlong, who was just about to reach the first hut, smiled slyly. He came to a sudden halt before rapidly retreating.

It was also at this moment that the space ripped open silently. A streak of light that was several dozen meters in length emerged and cleaved towards everyone with surging sword Qi.

The expressions of all the Overgods changed drastically from the sudden turn of events. Before they could even curse the slyness of master Chanlong, they all came to a halt and retreated even faster than they had run before.

Not everyone managed to escape. Under the sword Qi, over a dozen Overgods became immobilised. They were unable to dodge the sword Qi, so they could only take it on forcefully.

The Overgods were all experienced, so they bellowed out together. They used their entire strength to launch their strongest attack towards the sword Qi in an attempt to disperse it with the force of over a dozen people.

However, Godking Duanmu had left behind the sword Qi before he passed away. It was so powerful that even Godkings were unable to endure it, let alone Overgods.

The huge sword Qi tore through the attacks from the Overgods like they were nothing and sliced down in a flash.

Eight Overgods turned to dust silently and not even any blood or flesh was left behind. The other Overgods were closer to the edge of the sword Qi, so they had not been directly struck and fortunately survived.

However, they all vomited blood and were heavily injured. Three of them were only left with a small part of their body; they were extremely heavily wounded.

“Master Chanlong, you’re despicable!” The surviving Overgods all became furious as they swore at master Chanlong before immediately ingesting a large number of healing pills to recover.

The other Overgods who had managed to retreat in time looked at master Chanlong furiously. They understood very well that they had fallen for master Chanlong’s schemes. If they had been a little slower before, they probably would have died to the huge sword Qi.

Chapter 1748: Liquid Lime

Master Chanlong sighed and said sorrowfully, "I failed to sense that Godking Duanmu had prepared something there. If I hadn't reacted in time, the sword Qi would have killed me as well. I am deeply sorry for what you've suffered."

"Master Chanlong, it looks like you want us all to die so that you can enjoy Godking Duanmu's legacy all by yourself," Yang Kai from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian said coldly. He was a late Overgod and did not fear Master Chanlong.

Master Chanlong said innocently, "You're mistaken. I never had such intentions. I did say before that I was only going ahead to check. I never said it would be safe. It was you who charged over."

The Overgods were speechless with that. Master Chanlong was telling the truth. They could only blame themselves.

However, everyone's attitude towards Master Chanlong changed slightly after this incident. They remained cautious about him, no longer trusting him like before.

Master Chanlong did not care about this at all. The items Godking Duanmu left behind were just far too attractive. Compared to them, fame and prestige were nothing.

"Thank you, brother Jian Chen," Ling Hougong's grateful voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

All the other Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian thanked Jian Chen secretly. If it were not for Jian Chen's warning, some of them probably would have died to the sword Qi as well.

"Brother Jian Chen, how did you know that there was danger ahead?" Yang Kai also asked secretly.

"Senior Yang Kai, you're overestimating me. How would I know whether there's danger or not? I just felt like these three stone huts are a little too simple," replied Jian Chen. The other Overgods had heard his words as well.

"Sigh, looks like brother Jian Chen is the calm one. We were too reckless earlier. None of us were able to resist Godking Duanmu's treasures, so our desire clouded our vigilance," Bing Lou sighed gently.

They clearly understood what Jian Chen was trying to say. They had lost their usual calm due to their attraction to the treasure in the room and the provocation of the people around them.

Jian Chen said nothing more. Instead, he stared at where the sword Qi had swung down from before sternly. He was quite disturbed.

He had just witnessed eight Overgods being reduced to nothingness before a strand of sword Qi that was enough to cause everyone present to pale. They did not even leave behind their Space Rings.

The other Overgods only managed to survive because they were towards the edge of the attack. They had not received the full blow of the sword Qi, or they probably would not be alive either.

“Is this the strength of a Godking? Even Godking Duanmu, who failed to make the rankings of the Godking’s Throne, is so powerful. Just how terrifyingly powerful are Audriana and protector Shui then?” Jian Chen thought. He could not help but think of the two Godkings he had encountered on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The two of them were experts who were ranked on the Godking’s Throne, making them much more powerful than Duanmu. Protector Shui, in particular, was even ranked ninth!

In the past, even though Jian Chen felt that Audriana and protector Shui were unfathomable, even though he knew they were Godkings, he had no concept of a Godking at all. Only after the sword Qi from Godking Duanmu appeared did he gain a deeper understanding towards the terrifying power of Audriana and protector Shui.

In his eyes, Overgods were experts who could reign supreme over an entire region. A divine kingdom only possessed a little over a dozen Overgods, yet they were so weak before Godking Duanmu’s sword Qi.

They were not even as great as ants!

“Everyone, I will continue checking for dangers,” master Chanlong said at this moment. The inscriptions on the disc in his hand flickered rapidly before hovering before him. Master Chanlong stared at the disc. He formed a seal with his hand, advancing towards the stone hut as if he had predicted anything.

Everyone no longer trusted master Chanlong as much after the previous punishment. As a result, they did not follow him when they saw him checking for dangers as they were afraid that they would fall for his tricks again.

After all, no one present was as great as master Chanlong at formations. If master Chanlong really did want to use the formations here against them, they would struggle to sense it.

Master Chanlong got closer and closer to the first hut under everyone’s gazes. When he arrived at the position before, a strand of sword Qi did not appear from the space there. Clearly, there was only that single strand of sword Qi from before.

In the end, master Chanlong arrived before the stone hut successfully. He pressed his hand against the stone door slowly and pushed it gently. The door immediately opened, and master Chanlong beamed, entering it in a flash.

“Did he just enter like that?”

The several dozen Overgods were all stunned when they saw how master Chanlong just disappeared into the stone hut. They found it rather difficult to believe that he had entered the hut so easily.

However, they all responded accordingly. Without any hesitation, they all charged into the stone hut as well.

This time, they did not come across any obstacles. Clearly, there was only that single strand of sword Qi from before.

Jian Chen, Ling Hougong and the other Overgods all entered the stone hut as well.

When Jian Chen stepped through the entrance, the landscape around him changed. He had arrived in an extremely large space and around him were the several dozen Overgods who had entered before him.

The stone hut only seemed to be around ten square meters in size, but clearly, Godking Duanmu had modified its interior with his Laws of Space, creating a miniature world.

“That’s liquid lime!” Suddenly, someone cried out.

There was a basin-sized ditch near a few boulders. It was filled with a milky liquid that gave off a delightful fragrance.

“It really is liquid lime. Liquid lime is said to be able to cleanse Godhood experts of impurities and can refine their origin energy. It can also suppress various poisons and remove any resistance developed from ingesting large numbers of heavenly resources. It’s extremely valuable, where every drop is priceless...”

“That’s not all to it. If the liquid lime is used on those below Godhood, just a single drop will be enough to alter their constitution and even strengthen their ability to comprehend, making comprehending the laws of the world much easier...”

“Liquid lime doesn’t only increase the affinity to comprehend for those below Deity. Even for Overgods, it is effective. High quality liquid lime can even help Godkings, making them invaluable. The only downside is that the increase in ability to comprehend is only temporarily. Once the effects subside, everything returns to normal...”

“That’s a huge basin of liquid lime. That’s at least a thousand drops. Look at it. Godking Duanmu’s a supreme Godking after all, so how could he be shabby...”

...

The Overgods present all became filled with eagerness with the appearance of the basin of liquid lime. All of them charged over joyfully. Before they even arrived before it, they had already taken out various bottles, ready to store the liquid lime away.

Everyone wanted the liquid lime. At the same time, no one wished for someone else to be faster than them, so the person at the very front naturally became the target of attacks.

An Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of Wind was at the forefront, so he drew in the attacks of several dozen Overgods. Several dozen terrifying attacks shot towards the late Overgod with surging energy.

Chapter 1749: A Fierce Struggle

The expression of the late Overgod at the forefront who comprehended the Laws of Wind changed drastically. Even though there were only a few late Overgods in the group, he would still become heavily injured from the several dozen attacks, or even directly die.

After all, a few of the attacks came from late Overgods as well.

The liquid lime was precious, but it was nothing compared to his life. At that moment, the Overgod at the very front immediately gave up on the liquid lime without any hesitation at all. With a single movement, he left behind an afterimage and reappeared several hundred meters away, avoiding all their attacks.

With his departure, the Overgods at the very front became Yang Kai from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, master Chanlong, and five other late Overgods. The seven of them basically moved at the same speed as they charged towards the liquid lime.

Liquid lime was useful to even Overgods. What truly attracted their attention was the liquid lime's effect that increased one's ability to comprehend, as that would make comprehending the laws of the world much easier. If they were lucky, they could even become Godkings thanks to it.

However, liquid lime was very rare and precious. Basically, all the clans and sects that were far more powerful had monopolized it, making it very difficult for them to purchase any. They would naturally become interested in such a large basin of liquid lime.

In their eyes, the liquid lime was a chance to reach Godking. Even though it was only a tiny sliver of a chance, they were still greatly attracted to it.

Powerful origin energy and laws pulsed in the surroundings as the several dozen mid and early Overgods struck out at that moment. They launched powerful attacks towards the seven late Overgods at the very front in an attempt to stop them.

Ling Hougong had struck out as well, swinging his sword to send a sword Qi directly towards master Chanlong.

It was chaotic. At that moment, no one cared whether they were fighting against mid or late Overgods. Their desire for the liquid lime had drawn all of them over.

All the seven late Overgods at the very front used protective treasures to block the attacks. They did not slow down at all and even sped up instead. On the other hand, a formation disc hovered above master Chanlong's head. It was immediately activated, and it enveloped him in a powerful, protective formation. The formation remained around him the entire time, moving along with him.

With a series of booms, the attacks struck the seven late Overgods at the forefront. Their protective treasures and formations flickered. Aside from master Chanlong, everyone else paled. They had all endured attacks from several experts at the same level as them, so even with defensive treasures, it was impossible for them to emerge unscathed.

However, the seven Overgods did not slow down at all after taking on these attacks. Instead, they accelerated after being hit and arrived before the stone basin with the liquid lime in a single moment.

The stone basin was only the size of a large bowl, yet there were seven of them in total. It was impossible for them to all crowd around the basin, so they all attacked the people around them in order to collect the liquid lime. They wanted to force back their competitors.

The disturbance was huge from the fight between several Overgods. The terrifying shockwaves reverberated towards the basin, and it immediately cracked. The violent energy splayed the liquid lime into the air, splitting the liquid into hundreds of globs. As the energy spread out, the liquid lime also flew out in all directions like scattered blossoms.

“Take the liquid lime! Every man for himself!”

Someone cried out. With that, no one cared about the late Overgods anymore. They all scattered in every direction as their eyes burned with desire. They chased the scattering liquid lime as quickly as possible as various jade bottles appeared in their hands.

The late Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of Wind was the fastest. No one was faster than him in terms of speed, so he collected three globs, totalling to over twenty droplets.

Jian Chen looked around, and his eyes narrowed very soon. His eyes lit up. Two globs of liquid lime, one large and one small, directly flew in his direction.

However, three other Overgods approached the two globs rapidly. They were clearly targeting these globs.

Jian Chen charged over without any hesitation at full speed. With a flip of his hand, a jade bottle appeared, and he immediately scooped up the two globs of liquid lime.

The eyes of the three Overgods who originally wanted to take the liquid lime turned cold. They glared at Jian Chen and did not leave to go collect the other liquid lime. Instead, they continued onwards in the same direction and directly encircled Jian Chen.

They all wanted the larger glob that Jian Chen had taken away. That single glob of liquid lime was three or five times larger than the smaller one.

A gleam of cold light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he sensed their movement. With a thought, the two strands of Profound Sword Qi immediately appeared, radiating with sword intent. The sword Qi was so powerful that it drew over the attention of all the Overgods present. They all looked towards Jian Chen in fear.

It had already been a year since Jian Chen last used the Profound Sword Qi. Jian Chen had already fully recovered the power of his soul during that period of time, so he could use two strands of Profound Sword Qi again.

The expressions of the three Overgods who charged towards Jian Chen changed abruptly when they saw the Profound Sword Qi appear. They all came to a halt as fear filled their eyes as well.

They were two early Overgods and one mid Overgod. However, they no longer dared to approach Jian Chen as his Profound Sword Qi had appeared.

Jian Chen did not shoot his Profound Sword Qi. Instead, he let them hover above his head to deter the people around him. Afterwards, he clasped his hands towards the three Overgods and said, "I only want these two globs. There are still a few more in the surroundings that have not been collected, so if you continue wasting time here, you might have to leave empty-handed."

The three Overgods mulled over the thought. In the end, they did not risk trying to take what Jian Chen had collected. They scattered to fight over the few remaining globs of liquid lime in the surroundings.

In just a few seconds, the basin of liquid lime had all been collected. The late Overgods naturally collected the most, with the Overgod who comprehended the Laws of Wind in particular. He seemed to have collected over fifty droplets.

Of course, not everyone managed to collect something. The weaker Overgods were left empty-handed. They failed to even get a single droplet, and they had even suffered heavy injuries that left them pale-faced.

The Overgods who had been injured by the hidden sword Qi earlier failed to collect anything as well as they were still injured. Their faces were extremely sunken.

Jian Chen put his bottle of liquid lime away happily. Although he did not obtain a lot of it, he still managed to acquire around twenty droplets. He was satisfied with that.

He knew that his only method of fending off Overgods was through his Profound Sword Qi. If he used up both strands, he would no longer be an Overgod's opponent. It was already quite impressive for him to be able to obtain around twenty droplets.

Chapter 1750: The Chaotic Heavens Sword Style

After the liquid lime had all been collected, everyone scattered in search of their own fortuitous encounters. They scoured the land.

The Overgods of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian scattered and headed off in different directions. However, Ling Hougong and Jian Chen moved together as they discussed the sword.

Jian Chen and Ling Hougong shared their experiences on cultivation as they searched through the space. Although they could use the senses of their soul, there were some things that could avoid this detection method. Such things could only be found by the naked eye at a close distance.

Boom!

At this moment, there was a rumble in the distance, and an intense battle erupted. Over a dozen Overgods fought against each other and more and more people joined the fight. Even three late Overgods took part in the devastating battle.

“It’s the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style. Someone has obtained the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style...”

A vague cry rang out along with the constant booms.

“The Chaotic Heavens Sword Style?” Jian Chen murmured softly. Clearly, this was the first time he had heard of something like that.

On the other hand, a gleam of light flashed through Ling Hougong’s eyes as desire appeared in them. He said, “The Chaotic Heavens Sword Style is the cultivation method Godking Duanmu practised. He also used it for his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword. It’s not just a cultivation method. It possesses several powerful sword techniques as well. It’s said that an expert of the Primordial realm created it. I never expected that it would appear here.”

As he said that, the battle in the distance became more and more intense. There were now five late Overgods taking part, including Yang Kai from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. The battle for the sword style was devastating, covering many people with blood and wounds.

The person who had originally obtained the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style was a mid God, but he was immediately faced with the attacks of five late Overgods. In the end, he directly died on the spot, while the sword style ended up in the hands of a late Overgod.

However, as soon as the late Overgod obtained the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style, he received the attacks of everyone present, becoming heavily injured in a single instance. In the end, he threw out several defensive formation discs and blew up his own weapon to finally break out, fleeing with his injured body.

Suddenly, an azure figure shot over hurriedly from afar. It moved extremely quickly, catching up with the late Overgod in a single moment. It caught the injured late Overgod off guard and pierced his head before fleeing after grabbing the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style. He left the miniature world in the blink of an eye. He was so fast that the other late Overgods were unable to catch up.

“Ao Tong, don’t you think you’ll have any peace once you make it out of here!” Someone roared out furiously from behind. Their voice was filled with regret.

To no surprise, the person who had stolen the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style in the end was the late Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of Wind.

Jian Chen was astounded as he watched on from afar. A late Overgod had actually fallen just like that.

He was the first late Overgod to die in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling.

At this moment, the world began to tremble violently. The sky began to collapse as the ground cracked. Violent Laws of Space wreaked havoc, causing the entire place to shake wildly. The space in the distance was reduced to nothingness at a visible rate. It had actually vanished as if a terrifying beast had devoured it, leading to a huge commotion.

“Oh no, the world’s collapsing...”

“This world has existed for too long. After so much time without Godking Duanmu’s support of Laws of Space, it can’t endure the fierce attacks...”

“Run, or we’ll be reduced to nothingness along with the space. We’ll be doomed...”

The Overgods all cried out as they flew towards the entrance quickly.

Jian Chen and Ling Hougong reacted in the first moment as well, fleeing towards the entrance as quickly as they could. Large expanses of space collapsed behind the two of them, reduced to nothingness. Spatial cracks littered everywhere, making it extremely terrifying.

The space collapsed extremely quickly, basically tailing Jian Chen and Ling Hougong. If the two of them had been slightly slower, they would have been devoured mercilessly.

Further behind, there were two early Overgods far away from the entrance. Coupled with the fact that they flew relatively slowly, they directly vanished in the collapsing space under Jian Chen and Ling Hougong's gazes. Their fates were unknown.

Jian Chen and Ling Hougong secretly gritted their teeth and pushed their speeds to the limit. They seemed to have become faint blurs as they charged towards the entrance as quickly as possible.

Jian Chen had even made the preparations to use the Linear Lightning Release at any time.

Fortunately, the two of them reached the entrance unscathed and made their way out instantly, vanishing from the collapsing world.

Only two of the stone huts remained outside. The first stone hut had been reduced to dust.

A few more Overgods were lost among those who gathered outside the hut. Aside from the mid and late Overgods who had died during the battle for the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style, four Overgods had vanished because they could not escape from the collapsing space in time.

"Ao Tong really isn't here. Looks like he has left the dwelling with the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style," a stern voice rang out. It came from a late Overgod who had fought for the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style.

"What can we do? He has comprehended the Laws of Wind. If he wants to leave, we can't stop him," said Yang Kai with an extremely sunken face.

It was said that a Primordial realm expert created the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style. It was an unimaginable treasure to the Overgods, enough for them to forsake the future of their clans. Everyone desired it.

At this moment, the heavy smell of blood suddenly appeared. The Overgods who had just emerged from the first stone hut all frowned. When they looked in the direction of the bloody smell, they saw over a hundred corpses before the second and third stone huts. The corpses were incomplete. All of them had suffered extremely horrific deaths, either losing most of their bodies or losing their heads completely. The missing body parts seemed to have vanished altogether as well, without anything remaining.

“These Gods sure are bold,” an Overgod said coldly when he saw what had happened. All the corpses there belonged to Gods. When they were still in the first stone hut, the Gods had tried to enter the second and third stone huts boldly.

Master Chanlong chuckled, “I was just worrying about how difficult the traps Godking Duanmu set would be to dismantle. These Gods sure are helpful, helping us a great deal by removing the traps Godking Duanmu set. Looking at the handprints on the stone doors, clearly, a few Gods have entered. The two huts are already safe now.”