

## Chaotic 1761

### Chapter 1761: The Empyrean Demon Cult (One)

Although uncle Qin had his back towards them as he rested, his cultivation was remarkable. Even with his eyes closed, Tong Tian was unable to hide his actions from the former.

Tong Tian was surprised inside, and he became even more guilt-ridden. However, he showed none of it on his face and remained composed. He fluttered his fan, "Uncle Qin, you're mistaken. It's not like elder Gu is the only one who can refine the Ninerefined Lifegiving Pill. There are plenty of grandmaster alchemists in the Saints' World who can refine them. It's not like it's impossible for me to get some of them with my identity."

"And, it's not like you don't know about the power of the formations around elder Gu's pill room. How is it possible for me to get in there with my strength?"

Uncle Qin shook his head helplessly as he listened to Tong Tian's serious analysis. Tong Tian's words were completely true, but uncle Qin understood that the young master before him probably really did use some method he did not know to infiltrate elder Gu's pill room and steal quite a lot of pills.

Jian Chen's expression became rather strange as he listened to the two of them talk. He had realised that the pill that Tong Tian had fed him was probably stolen from his own clan.

However, Jian Chen's face changed slightly at this moment. In the next moment, a gentle light began to radiate from him; it enveloped him completely in a single instance. He seemed to have become a huge cocoon as a sweet, medicinal fragrance appeared. Just a single breath of it filled him with an extremely great feeling as if the fragrance had cleansed all the impurities within his body.

Jian Chen's wounds actually healed at an unbelievable rate within the white light. He healed so quickly that even Jian Chen's expression change, becoming greatly shocked.

In under a minute, the white light around Jian Chen receded and revealed him. However, his complexion had returned to its previous state and he had made a complete recovery as well.

“What a powerful pill. It’s countless times more powerful than any healing pills I’ve ever seen,” Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement. He understood just how severe his wounds were. Even if he used the Chaotic Body and Radiant Saint Force, he would need a day at the very least to recover completely and that was already an astonishing speed.

However, the Ninerefined Lifegiving Pill had used less than a minute to heal him completely.

Jian Chen rarely consumed pills when he was injured in the past, as the effects of pills would basically be negligible. They would be nowhere near as quick as his Chaotic Body. However, the Ninerefined Lifegiving Pill was more than a hundred times more powerful than his Chaotic Body.

Tong Tian said rather proudly when he heard Jian Chen’s praise, “Of course. Why don’t you have a look at what the pill is? It’s a Ninerefined Lifegiving Pill. I expended a tremendous amount of effort to get my hands on them and even with that, I only managed to get three. If it were not for the fact that I took a liking to you when I first saw you, I would have never given you it.”

Jian Chen stood up and thanked Tong Tian again. Then he said, “Young master Tong Tian, my friend is still in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. She is in constant danger, so I must hurry back immediately. Please forgive my rudeness.”

“Jian Chen, there are several dozen Overgods in the dwelling. Are you sure that you can save your friend,” Tong Tian said steadily.

Jian Chen became rather stern, “If I have enough time, I do have some confidence in achieving that.” Jian Chen thought of the small high grade divine crystal mine in the Dong’an province. With his current strength, he could hold his ground against all the powerful clans in the Dong’an province. It would be extremely easy for him to take over the mine.

As long as he used the mine to reach the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body, his battle prowess would definitely skyrocket. He was confident that he could deal with mid Overgods with the power of his Chaotic Body. Even if he could not defeat late Overgods, he could hold his ground against them.

Qin Zhen walked over and looked at Jian Chen in admiration. He said, “You should be talking about that soul, right? You don’t have to worry about that. Your friend is far more complicated than she seems.

She's a peak expert that has already reached Infinite Prime. She's currently using Duanmu's possessions to recover, so those Overgods won't be able to threaten her."

Jian Chen finally let out a breath of relief when he heard that. However, he was shocked when he learned about fairy Hao Yue's strength. She was actually an Infinite Prime.

However, Jian Chen seemed to notice something soon afterwards. He stared at Qin Zheng in shock. Qin Zhen could actually tell fairy Hao Yue's past strength? And he knew that she was using Godking Duanmu's possessions to recover? Could he see through the layer of power that protected Godking Duanmu's remains?

"Jian Chen, since your friend is safe, there's no need for you to leave in such a hurry. Come, drink with me," laughed Tong Tian. With a wave of his hand, a table full of delicacies appeared again, and he said proudly, "I carry many delicacies with me at all times. It's enough for us to feast on for a few hundred years. These are all precious in the world. Jian Chen, sit, let's talk and eat."

Jian Chen hesitated slightly when he saw the table full of dishes. He did not want to decline, so he just sat down and began talking with Tong Tian.

"Brother Jian Chen, that armor you wore seems to have been taken away by the Overgod from that Mo clan or something. Don't you plan on retrieving it?" Tong Tian asked. He sat with one leg crossed over the other like a fool.

A cold light flickered through Jian Chen's eyes, and he said, "My armor is not so easy to take away. I will personally pay a visit to the Mo family of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang before long."

"The Mo family is nothing good. I find them displeasing to the eye as well. When you visit the Mo family, please don't forget to call me. I'll cover you," Tong Tian said confidently. Even though he was only a mid God, he completely looked down on the Mo family.

"Thank you, brother Tong Tian, but I should be enough to deal with the Mo family," Jian Chen clasped his hands in response. Then he thought of something and asked, "Brother Tong Tian, may I ask who obtained Godking Duanmu's flying sword in the end?" Jian Chen stared at Tong Tian in much interest. Now that he had lost the Flying Snow sword, he was in search of a sword of higher quality.

“That golden flying sword seems to have been taken away by an old man who also comprehended the Laws of the Sword. Though I have to say, that old man really is brave. He’s actually willing to become enemies with the Empyrean Demon Cult. There are not many organisations who are willing to provoke them even with the entire Cloud Plane in perspective. That old man really is wet behind the ears. He has no idea about the power that the Empyrean Demon Cult possesses.” Tong Tian became rather stern when he mentioned the Empyrean Demon Cult.

“The Empyrean Demon Cult?” Jian Chen was slightly surprised. This was the second time he had heard about the Empyrean Demon Cult, so he could not help but become curious. He asked, “Brother Tong Tian, can you tell me about the Empyrean Demon Cult?” Chapter 1762: The Empyrean Demon Cult (Two)

Tong Tian stopped appearing impudent and became stern. His current expression made him seem like a completely different person from before. He said solemnly, “I don’t know a lot about the Empyrean Demon Cult either. I only know that they were founded in the recent million years. When they were first founded, they were extremely weak, but the speed at which they developed was extremely shocking. In just one million years, they became a famed organisation even with the entire Cloud Plane in perspective. Very few people are bold enough to provoke them, and even my clan fears them slightly. As long as we don’t get into too great of a conflict of interest, we’re unwilling to offend them.”

“The Empyrean Demon Cult is actually so powerful. Doesn’t that mean Ling Hougong, who obtained the flying sword from Godking Duanmu, is in big trouble?” Jian Chen frowned as he secretly felt worried for Ling Hougong.

“Oh right. Brother Tong Tian, may I ask what strength the vice leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Huai An, possesses? As well as the strength of the Empyrean Demon Cult’s leader?” Jian Chen asked.

“I only know that all the vice leaders of the Empyrean Demon Cult are at the Primordial realm. I don’t know any more than that, but uncle Qin knows more than me,” Tong Tian looked towards Qin Zheng.

Qin Zheng did not ignore Jian Chen’s question. After a moment of silence, he said, “The Empyrean Demon Cult on the Cloud Plane is only one of the many branches. There are branches of the Empyrean Demon Cult on other planes and even a few on the larger planets. I must say that the person who founded the cult is impressive. He possesses extremely great ability. In just a million years, against pressure and threats from everywhere, he managed to develop the Empyrean Demon Cult to its current size.” Qin Zheng paused there. On the other hand, Jian Chen paid full attention to his words, unwilling to miss a single word. After all, this was a rare chance for him to understand the Empyrean Demon Cult.

It was even possible that it would be very difficult for him to buy the information that he could learn from Qin Zheng because it might be information that could only be obtained at a similar strength.

Qin Zheng continued, "On the Cloud Plane, the Emyrean Demon Cult has a total of three vice leaders. They're all Infinity Primes. The Huai An you speak of is an early Infinity Prime, just like the other two. As for the leader... since the Emyrean Demon Cult was founded, no one has ever heard of the existence of a leader as if there is no leader in the Emyrean Demon Cult."

"What? The Emyrean Demon Cult has no leader? Only vice-leaders?" Jian Chen was astonished. He found it to be extremely surprising.

"I don't know whether the Emyrean Demon Cult has a leader or not, but no one has ever heard of one across all these years. There's only a great elder. The great elder is the person who's actually in control of the Emyrean Demon Cult as well," Qing Zheng said rather grimly. He became extremely stern when he mentioned the great elder as deep fear filled his eyes.

"A great elder?" Jian Chen murmured. Without even thinking anymore, he understood that the great elder was a peak expert.

"Although the branch on the Cloud Plane has three Infinite Primes and is quite strong, they've never garnered the attention of the few powerful organisations on the Cloud Plane. What the organisations really fear is the mysterious great elder behind the Emyrean Demon Cult. It is exactly because of his existence that the powerful organisations fear the Emyrean Demon Cult slightly and are unwilling to provoke them over trivial matters."

"Uncle Qin, is the great elder really that powerful? To the point where he supports the entire organisation by himself, making so many powerful organisations fear him." This time, even Tong Tian was shocked. He clearly did not know about this.

Qin Zheng nodded, "The great elder is indeed extremely powerful. The reason why the Emyrean Demon Cult is ranked as one of the most powerful organisations on the Cloud Plane is all because of the great elder. It's just that the great elder is extremely mysterious. Very few people have seen him personally. It's said that ever since the cult was founded, the great elder has only stepped in a total of three times."

“The first time was at the Yue Plane. The Emyrean Demon Cult had offended a powerful organisation on the Yue Plane back then, and the organisation had launched devastating attacks towards them, drawing in the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult. The great elder directly killed his way into the organisation’s sect. In the end, neither of their two Chaotic Primes managed to escape. They were killed off completely. From then on, the organisation vanished from the Yue Plane.”

“The second time was on planet Tianming of the eighty-one greater planets. The planet lord had destroyed the branch of the Emyrean Demon Cult on the planet, so the great elder and the planet lord engaged in a great fight in outer space. In the end, the great elder killed the planet lord...” Even Qin Zheng was no longer able to remain composed when he reached there. His expression changed, and he sighed gently, “The planet lord was a Grand Prime, yet he actually died at the hands of the great elder.”

The expressions of both Jian Chen and Tong Tian changed when they heard that. The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult was just too terrifying. Even Grand Primes had died at his hands.

Grand Primes were experts who had arrived at the apex of the Saints’ World, approaching the end of cultivation. They were equivalent to Immortal Exalts in the Immortals’ World. The Anatta Grand Prime, Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, and the old master of the sword spirits had reached that level.

“What about the third time?” Tong Tian asked eagerly.

Qin Zheng’s emotions became mixed. He said, “The third time happened a hundred thousand years ago. The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult began fighting a hall elder of the God clan from the Godswirl Plane. The hall elder was also a Grand Prime. He was an early Grand Prime, but he comprehended the Laws of Destruction. He was so powerful that even the planet lord of planet Tianming was not his opponent...” Qin Zhen did not continue after reaching there.

“What was the outcome? Did the hall elder of the God clan win? Or was it the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult?” Jian Chen asked. He cared for the answer to this very much, as the God clan on the Godswirl Plane was Tie Ta’s clan.

“There was no outcome to this battle. It ended as an unsettled matter,” replied Qin Zheng.

Jian Chen and Tong Tian looked at each other. It had ended as an unsettled matter. Did that not mean that the hall elder was unable to deal with the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult?

“It is exactly because the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult has fought three times that the status of the Emyrean Demon Cult has been consolidated in the Saints’ World, so even on the Cloud Plane, there are no large organisations who would want to provoke them easily. Even if the Emyrean Demon Cult goes a little overboard on the Cloud Plane, the powerful organisations will just turn a blind eye to them as long as they don’t get in their way.” Chapter 1763: Invitation

Jian Chen fell silent. When he first heard about the Emyrean Demon Cult in the dwelling, he had already realised that they were an extremely powerful organisation. However, he had never imagined them to actually be so powerful.

In particular, the mysterious great elder who founded the cult single-handedly was so powerful that Jian Chen felt extremely shocked. He had even claimed the life of a Grand Prime.

Jian Chen could only look up to such a powerful existence right now.

Jian Chen began to worry for Ling Hougong even more. For Godking Duanmu’s flying sword, Ling Hougong had offended such a powerful organisation. The Emyrean Demon Cult was so powerful that even if Ling Hougong became as powerful as Godking Duanmu when he was still alive, he would not be able to fend them off at all.

Although they were nothing like close friends, Ling Hougong’s infatuation with the sword and moral character had garnered Jian Chen’s admiration. He naturally did not want Ling Hougong to be murdered by the Emyrean Demon Cult.

Qin Zheng stared at Jian Chen and seemed to be able to tell what Jian Chen was worrying about with a single glance. He said, “You don’t have to worry too much. Ling Hougong has only offended one of the three vice leaders, Huai An, while there are three vice leaders in the branch on the Cloud Province. Huai An alone does not represent the entire Emyrean Demon Cult on the Cloud Plane.”

“There’s even less reason for you to worry about the mysterious great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult. You’ll only force him out if you destroy the entire Emyrean Demon Cult branch on the Cloud Plane. As a great elder, he naturally will not interfere with personal matters.”

“Even without the terrifyingly powerful great elder, just the vice leader Huai An is an undefeatable existence to Ling Hougong,” Jian Chen sighed gently. He could only pray for Ling Hougong right now. There was nothing else he could do.

Tong Tian swiveled his eyes when he heard that. He said to Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, if you really want to protect that old man who obtained Godking Duanmu’s sword, I do have an idea.”

“What’s the idea?” Even though Jian Chen knew that Tong Tian would be up to no good from his smile, he still could not help but ask.

Tong Tian sniggered and said, “It’s very simple, and that’s for you to join our Tong family. With your talent, the clan will definitely nurture you with everything they have once you join. You’ll also obtain an extremely great status in the clan. As long as you join our Tong family, protecting your friend is a piece of cake.”

Qin Zheng also looked towards Jian Chen as he waited for the latter’s reply. There was a sliver of eagerness in his nonchalant gaze.

He felt extremely shocked by Jian Chen’s talent, and he had completely witnessed Jian Chen’s moral character. He was extremely content with him, so he naturally hoped that Jian Chen could join their Tong family very much.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. He did not answer the question and instead asked, “Isn’t your Tong family afraid of the Emyrean Demon Cult?”

“Naturally, our Tong family fears the Emyrean Demon Cult slightly, but what we fear are not the vice leaders but the great elder behind the entire cult,” this time, the speaker was Qin Zheng, who stood to one side with his arms crossed.

Qin Zheng looked at Jian Chen with shining eyes. He swore solemnly, “Jian Chen, if you join our clan, we will support you with everything we have. We’ll give you various precious pills, cultivation methods, battle skills, and even precious heavenly resources. We will assist you with your growth. Even your friend who has offended the vice leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult can be protected by our clan.”



Jian Chen sank into his thoughts. Without a single doubt, Tong Tian's Tong family was one of the most powerful clans in the entire Cloud Plane. They did not even worry about the vice leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult who was an Infinite Prime. If he really did receive the full support of such a clan, breaking through with the Chaotic Body would become an extremely easy matter.

This was because even in the Immortals' World, all the ordinary Chaotic Bodies that reached major achievement had the support of large sects and clans, without a single exception. Very few people were able to progress the Chaotic Body to a powerful level alone.

However, if he joined the Tong family, he would come across Primordial realm experts. If he exposed the secret of the twin swords before them, it would be a devastating disaster. No one would be able to protect him.

Jian Chen made up his mind very quickly after a moment of thought. He said to Qin Zheng and Tong Tian apologetically, "Thank you for your kind intentions, but I am used to moving freely and not being tied down. As a result, I don't plan on joining any organisation for now. Moreover, the Saints' World is so large. I want to go see other places, so I won't be staying on the Cloud Plane for too long."

Jian Chen's declination disappointed Qin Zheng and Tong Tian, but they recovered very soon. Tong Tian chuckled aloud and said without minding it, "It's no problem, no problem at all. Since brother Jian Chen likes to move freely, I naturally won't trouble brother Jian Chen. Brother Jian Chen, let's drink some more. It doesn't matter if you want to join our Tong family or not. I'm making you my friend," Tong Tian raised his cup and said generously.

Jian Chen also raised his cup. He said, "If I become accomplished in cultivation in the future, feel free to ask me if there is anywhere I can be of use so that I can return the kindness you've shown today." As he said that, Jian Chen and Tong Tian clinked glasses and downed all the contents.

Tong Tian tossed a token to Jian Chen and said, "That's a token for identification from me. Brother Jian Chen, if you ever come across any problems you can't handle, just bring the token to the Tong family and come to look for me. As long as you don't provoke any Primordial realm experts, I can settle any problems for you." At the same time, Tong Tian took out Shen Jian. Shen Jian was still unconscious right now; his injuries were very heavy.

Jian Chen immediately put Shen Jian away in the Bright Moon Divine Hall and fed him some healing pills.

“Tong Tian! I’d like to see where you run! You can’t run from me! Even if you leave the Cloud Plane, I can still find you!” At this moment, a furious, feminine voice rang out from afar. A streak of red light flew over with lightning speed. From afar, it seemed like a comet.

Tong Tian’s hand immediately trembled when he heard that, and he spilled some alcohol from his cup. He became flustered as if he had encountered an extremely terrifying situation. He said, “H- h- how did she get here? Didn’t I end the engagement with her? Just how much does she hate me to chase me until I’m dead? Let’s go. Let’s go quick, uncle Qin. Let’s leave. We can’t let her catch up. I can’t defeat her right now.”

At that moment, Tong Tian had lost all his normal cockiness and confidence. A sliver of dread appeared as he stared at the red figure that flew over hurriedly.

Seeing how frightened Tong Tian had become, Qin Zhen revealed a strange expression as well. He shook his head helplessly. He gazed at the approaching figure in the distance. With a wave of his hand, he vanished with Tong Tian. They seemed to have teleported.

“Brother Jian Chen, I shall be leaving first. Let’s meet some other time...”

As they left, Tong Tian’s voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head. He left in a great hurry, so he had even left behind the table of delicacies.

“Tong Tian you bastard, stop! You can’t run from me. I’ll catch you no matter where you run off to. I’ll skin you alive and carve you up when I catch you...” The woman roared angrily from behind. She was utterly furious. Chapter 1764: The Lady in Red

Jian Chen could not help but shake his head when he saw how Tong Tian had basically fled in terror. He smiled bitterly. The feeling that Tong Tian gave him was that he seemed to fear nothing, yet he seemed to have encountered his crux just now. The lady hurrying over had actually frightened him to the point where he fled without even taking his delicacies with him, and he had also left behind the valuable table made from precious materials.

Jian Chen could not help but look at the lady who shot over. He felt rather curious about her. Just what kind of person was she to scare Tong Tian away like that?

The lady burned with fire under Jian Chen's gaze. She descended towards Jian Chen's location as she gave off a terrifying heat. She did not land and looked down on him from above instead.

She was an alluring beauty who only seemed to be in her twenties. Cold light flickered in her perfect eyes, while her longer face seemed like a painstakingly-crafted sculpture. She possessed a natural type of beauty, where it was impossible to find any flaws. Her cherry lips were bright red. She was the type that people would slaver over and approach unconsciously.

Without a single doubt, she was an alluring beauty. Her fire-red hair fluttered in the wind as she stood in the sky, while the fitting, red robes sculpted out a curvy figure. She also wore a pair of red shoes. As the fire burned around her, she seemed like a goddess of fire.

"Who are you?" The lady did not pursue Tong Tian. Instead, she asked Jian Chen coldly in the face while her beautiful face darkened.

Jian Chen stood on the ground. He did not mind the lady's tone at all. He smiled indifferently and said, "I'm Jian Chen, just a person not worth mentioning. May I ask for your name?"

The lady's face remained just as cold as before. She glared at Jian Chen and said, "You have no right to learn who I am. I saw you with that bastard Tong Tian earlier. Tell me honestly, how are you related to him? I will never spare you if you hide even the slightest of details."

Jian Chen's face remained the same as before. From Tong Tian's previous words, he already understood that the lady in red was probably engaged to Tong Tian, except Tong Tian broke off the engagement himself, which was why the lady had come hunting for him.

"Young master Tong Tian saved my life. He's a good friend of mine," replied Jian Chen.

However, the lady's gaze turned cold when she heard that Jian Chen was a good friend of Tong Tian. She bellowed out, "Anyone who can become a good friend of that bastard is nothing good!" With that, the lady launched a palm strike towards Jian Chen. As she struck out, the flames around her immediately surged, condensing into a huge palm of fire that squashed towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen frowned. The lady in red was very unreasonable. She was just flat out rude.

With a thought, the Laws of the Sword in the surroundings immediately condensed into a giant sword Qi that shot towards the palm of fire.

The lady's palm of fire immediately dispersed with a boom, while Jian Chen's sword Qi remained. It shone with dazzling white light.

"An Overgod!" The lady frowned as she stared at Jian Chen's sword Qi.

"Miss, haven't you gone overboard?" Jian Chen said calmly. The lady in red was a late God, so she really was stronger than Tong Tian.

Jian Chen would have been better off without saying that. The lady immediately became furious again, and she cried out, "So what if I've gone overboard? Do you really think I fear you just because you're an Overgod?" With that, the flames around the lady suddenly disappeared. The next moment, arcs of electricity revolved around her, and a sword that sparked with blue electricity appeared in her hand.

"Laws of Lightning!" Jian Chen was surprised. The Laws of Lightning were also known to be one of the laws with the greatest offense, together with the Laws of the Sword, the Laws of Destruction, and so on.

Aside from the Laws of Fire, the lady in red had actually comprehended the Laws of Lightning as well.

At this moment, the lady swung her sword as she charged towards Jian Chen. After using the Laws of Lightning, she clearly moved much faster. Her sword sparked as she sent bolts of lightning in Jian Chen's direction.

Jian Chen condensed a strand of sword Qi on his finger as he engaged in a battle with the lady. He moved calmly, but he became more and more surprised inside. He discovered that even though the lady was only a late God, there were barely any other late Gods that would be her opponent.

If his Laws of the Sword had not reached Sword Spirit, he probably would not have been the lady's opponent.

“Thunder!” At this moment, the lady called out. She pointed her sword towards the sky as she gave off a strange presence, fusing with the world.

The next moment, a bolt of lightning appeared from nothing. Coupled with a thunderous boom, it struck the lady’s sparking sword with great accuracy, immediately causing it to shine with dazzling light. It flickered constantly; then she pointed the sword at Jian Chen. The lightning was redirected towards Jian Chen immediately.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He extended his finger calmly, and he sent out a powerful strand of sword Qi to collide with the lightning; the clash immediately produced resplendent sparks. The sword Qi and lightning actually dispersed together, with none of them gaining the upper hand. On the other hand, the mountain that Jian Chen stood on collapsed silently.

“What strength!” Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement. The lady really was just too powerful. She was clearly only a late God, yet her battle prowess had already surpassed the limits of late God.

“Thunderfire Strike!” The lady called out. This time, the Laws of Fire and Lightning revolved around her. They formed two chains that shot towards Jian Chen as they revolved around each other.

Jian Chen became slightly stern. He felt like he was facing an Overgod from her attack.

The lady’s Thunderfire Strike neared the might of an early Overgod.

Jian Chen formed a seal and a golden strand of sword Qi condensed. It shot off as a golden streak of light, colliding with the chains formed from the Laws of Lightning and Fire.

Boom!

The two chains dispersed at the same time, while Jian Chen’s golden sword Qi continued onwards just like before. It shot towards the lady, except it was slightly dimmer than before.

The golden sword Qi simply moved too quickly. It had basically arrived before the lady in a single moment after smashing through her chains.

The woman's expression remained the same. Suddenly, a fire-red armor appeared, enveloping her entire body.

The sword Qi struck the armor and knocked the lady far away. Her face paled slightly, but she did not become injured at all. Chapter 1765: Hearing About the Cult Again

"Impressive armor!" Jian Chen could not help but praise as he stared at the lady's armor. He could tell with a single glance that the armor was a defensive treasure of a very high grade. Even the Overgods who had entered Godking Duanmu's dwelling did not possess something like that.

The lady was skilled in two laws, and her battle prowess was so powerful. She was definitely a prodigy. Coupled with how she was bold enough to hunt down Tong Tian in such a fashion, everything pointed to the fact that she had quite the background.

Jian Chen had learnt long ago that in both the Saints' World and the Immortals' World, a few large sects or clans had some prodigies. Any person who could become a prodigy possessed extraordinary talent. Coupled with the full support of their clan or sect, every single prodigy would basically possess extremely great battle prowess. There would barely be anyone who was their opponent at a similar cultivation level, allowing them to hold the title of being invincible among the same level.

Many prodigies even possessed the power to challenge those stronger than them. Killing regular experts at a higher cultivation level was not impossible for them.

To no surprise, the lady in red was a prodigy. She was clearly only a late God, yet she possessed the battle prowess of an early Overgod to a certain degree. Even though it was just barely, it was still impressive enough.

The lady in red's eyes burned with anger. She became even more furious when she heard Jian Chen praise her armor because this was a naked provocation in her eyes. She felt like he was telling her that she would have become heavily injured if it were not for the armor's protection.

"I'll remember you. Let's just wait and see. Next time, no one will be able to save you," the lady said coldly. She knew that she was not Jian Chen's opponent. She became enveloped in flames and left without even looking back. She gnashed her teeth, "Tong Tian you bastard, do you think you can avoid

me just because you're with someone else? Hmph, let alone the Cloud Plane, even if you escape beyond here, I can still find you. I swear, once I catch you, I'll skin you alive..."

Jian Chen watched the lady in red leave. He secretly shook his head. No wonder Tong Tian broke off the marriage on his own accord. The lady in red was an alluring beauty. However, her temper was horrible, yet she just happened to be so powerful. Whoever married her would suffer misfortune.

Afterwards, Jian Chen rose up in the sky and left the place. After a period of flying, he found a city and spent some divine crystals to purchase a map. He found his location and immediately frowned.

He was currently near the boundary of the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars and Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was on the other side of the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars. If he wanted to return, he basically had to cross the entire Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars.

The Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars was extremely vast. Even if he travelled in a straight line, it would be several billion kilometers!

"Looks like just the travel time will be close to a month for me to get back to the Dong'an Province. Tong Tian's uncle Qin is just too terrifying. I was only unconscious for six hours, yet he brought me here from Godking Duanmu's dwelling." Jian Chen smiled bitterly. He felt very helpless. The distance they had travelled in less than four hours would take him close to a month to cover.

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A streak of white light suddenly flashed through the skies in the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars at an altitude of several tens of thousand meters. It was like a bolt of light, moving through the air with unbelievable speed. It crossed an entire region in a single moment, disappearing into the horizon.

The bolt of lightning dimmed after a flash in the distance, revealing a young man in white robes. The surroundings of the young man glimmered with light. He used the speed from the lightning to cover distance quickly.

The young man was Jian Chen who had to travel through the entire Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars.

“It’s quite effective to travel using the Linear Lightning Release. I can cover such a great distance in a single moment. If I keep at it, the amount of time I’ll need to return to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian will lessen by quite a lot,” Jian Chen murmured as he revealed some exhaustion. He could not keep using the Linear Lightning Release, or he would not be able to endure the exhaustion.

His journey through the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars was not as smooth as he imagined it would be. Not only did he come across bandits that blocked the way, but he also had to fight powerful birds and beasts. It was very difficult to ensure a safe journey without strength at God.

In particular, some birds and beasts possessed impressive intelligence despite being unable to assume a human form. They moved in groups, where even Gods would flee in terror if they came across them.

Probably only Overgods could cross an entire divine kingdom smoothly.

At this moment, Jian Chen’s eyes suddenly narrowed. He gazed at the large group of people that had suddenly appeared in the sky in the distance. They could be as powerful as Gods or as weak as Origin realm cultivators. They were a dense group, enough to blot out the sun. From afar, they seemed like a huge, black cloud moving through the sky, hurrying towards the depths of the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars.

“That’s several tens of million at the very least, or even over a hundred million. Has something happened that has displaced them all? Just how many people are moving?” Jian Chen was curious. He immediately changed his direction and flew over.

“Brother, may I ask what has happened?” Jian Chen stopped a middle-aged male Deity and asked.

The middle-aged man was dejected and in horrible spirits. He raised his head and glanced at Jian Chen before he ignored Jian Chen and directly continued on his way.

Jian Chen was surprised, but he did not mind too much. He glanced past the group and stopped a mid God. He vaguely radiated with the pressure of Sword Spirit and asked the same question.

The early God’s face immediately changed when he sensed the shocking pressure from Jian Chen. He replied politely, “Senior, we’re all people of the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. The ninth army of



the Empyrean Demon Cult is attacking the divine kingdom right now, and wherever the ninth army moves through, all lives will be lost. The Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons can no longer hold their ground and will be destroyed soon. We've all fled to the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars in hopes of avoiding this crisis."

"It's the Empyrean Demon Cult again," Jian Chen frowned as he felt an ill omen.

The Empyrean Demon Cult had already invaded the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. They were extremely close to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian now.

However, Jian Chen became doubtful soon afterwards. The Empyrean Demon Cult was such a powerful organisation, so why would they attack the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons?

He had heard of the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. It was a divine kingdom on the same level as the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Their strongest experts were only Godkings, so logically speaking, an organisation controlled by a Godking should not have caught the Empyrean Demon Cult's attention.  
Chapter 1766: Taking the Mine by Force

After a short moment of thought, Jian Chen asked the God again, "Do you know why the Empyrean Demon Cult is attacking the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons? Did the divine kingdom offend them?"

Deep hatred appeared in the God's eyes when the Empyrean Demon Cult was mentioned. He said, "Does the Empyrean Demon Cult need any reason to destroy the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons? They're a demonic cult. It's not the first time that they're wiping out divine kingdoms, sects, and clans."

Jian Chen's face changed slightly when he that. He asked, "Does the Empyrean Demon Cult do these things often?"

The God gazed at Jian Chen rather strangely and said, "That's right. The Empyrean Demon Cult really does do things like that often. Don't you know, senior?"

Jian Chen became stern. He was basically certain that the Empyrean Demon Cult was not trying to destroy the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons because the divine kingdom had offended them, as this was just a common occurrence. What he was worried about right now was whether the Empyrean Demon Cult would continue towards the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars or even the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian after they destroyed the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons.

Although he did not care about these divine kingdoms, Jian Chen had planned to gain a stable footing in the Dong'an province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. It was impossible for the people who had followed him up to the Saints' World to always run around with him. He had to find a place to settle them down.

Jian Chen did not dare to waste any more time after learning about the Empyrean Demon Cult's movements. He immediately hurried off towards the Dong'an province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian at full speed. From time to time, he would use the Linear Lightning Release.

In just seven days, Jian Chen crossed the entire Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars under his full speed and returned to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

"I'll need three more days at most to return to the Dong'an province," Jian Chen gazed in the direction of the Dong'an province as he hovered in the sky. Afterwards, he used the Linear Lightning Release and disappeared as a streak of light.

However, he was unable to maintain the Linear Lightning Release for very long at all. He could only keep moving at the terrifying speed for less than a split second, or he would have returned to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian long ago.

Two days later, Jian Chen finally returned to the Dong'an province. However, he did not make his way to Godking Duanmu's dwelling. Instead, he flew towards the Dark Cloud Mountains.

He understood that with his current strength, he would be of no help even if he went to Godking Duanmu's dwelling. The matter at hand was to increase his strength as quickly as possible. Once he reached the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body, he would be able to last a while even before late Overgods with the toughness of the Chaotic Body.

The powerful clans of the Dong'an province had taken over the Dark Cloud Mountains. There were over a dozen of them in total. They had all sent people there to mine the high grade divine crystals, and even the ancestors from their clans watched over the operation.

At this moment, two old men sat on a flat mountain top as they played chess and conversed. Two young women stood beside them, pouring tea for them courteously. From how carefully they behaved, they seemed to be afraid of spilling even a drop of tea.

“The disturbance from Godking Duanmu’s dwelling has already lasted for several years. I really wonder when it’ll end,” a gray-robed old man sighed gently.

Before the gray-robed old man sat another old man in white robes. The white-robed old man played a move and gazed at the chessboard as he said leisurely, “It’s said that a soul has already approached Godking Duanmu’s remains. The disturbance the dwelling caused is coming to an end. It’ll end soon, in my opinion.”

“The dwelling appeared in our Dong’an province, but it’s just a pity that no one in the Dong’an province was able to benefit from it. Those Overgods took it all away. We Gods don’t even have the chance to take part or fight over anything,” the gray-robed old man said regretfully.

The white-robed old man chuckled, “Being unable to take part is also good. Look at how many of the experts who took part died? The Wayner clan lost half of their Gods, while the other clans of the Dong’an province lost a few Gods as well. Even Overgods died in the depths of the dwelling. They’ve failed to obtain any treasure and lost their lives instead. In my opinion, it’s just not worth it.”

“I heard that people of the Mo clan and Ando clan entered the dwelling first. Do you think they managed to benefit?” The gray-robed old man asked out of interest.

The white-robed old man shook his head without any hesitation. He said firmly, “Do you think they survived? Those Overgods aren’t benevolent people.”

“Fair enough. There’s probably not a single member of the Mo clan and Ando clan that remains. The Overgods would never let them go regardless of what they found,” the gray-robed old man nodded. It made sense.

The two old men were specially stationed here from the powerful clans of the Dong’an province. They served as a deterrence against any thieves, and they also acted as supervisors.

As the two old men played chess leisurely and spoke about the situation of Godking Duanmu's dwelling with interest, a white-robed young man appeared there silently.

The young man did not give off any presence, making him seem just like an ordinary person. The two early Gods had actually failed to sense his approach.

Only when he arrived beside the chessboard did the two old men discover him suddenly. They became surprised.

"Who are you?" The two old men leapt to their feet and stared at Jian Chen cautiously. They were filled with shock. The young man definitely possessed strength much greater than theirs if he could approach them so silently.

"Who I am is not important. What is important is that this mine belongs to me from now onwards," the young man said calmly. As expected, he was Jian Chen.

The expressions of the two old men changed when they heard that Jian Chen wanted the mine. The gray-robed old man said coldly, "This mine belongs to the entire Dong'an province. Sir, do you plan on becoming enemies with the entire province?"

"I've never planned on that, but I don't mind either if the entire Dong'an province wants to become my enemy. Moreover, the mine never belonged to the Dong'an province in the first place. It belonged to the Lu family. You only forcefully took it over from them," said Jian Chen. He was helpless against the powerful clans of the Dong'an province when he first entered Godking Duanmu's dwelling, so he could only watch as they took over the mine.

However, did it really matter even if the entire Dong'an province became his enemy now? Chapter 1767: The Tenth Layer of the Chaotic Body One

Chapter 1767: The Tenth Layer of the Chaotic Body (One)

The hearts of the two old men immediately sank when they saw how Jian Chen showed no fear when they mentioned the entire Dong'an province. They could sense that this was a horrible situation.

Especially when Jian Chen described the Dong'an province like it was nothing; the two old men seemed to realise that the mine had probably drawn in an extremely powerful adversary.

The faces of the two old men darkened. They looked at each other. Soon afterwards, a sliver of determination flashed through the eyes of the gray-robed old man. He sneered towards Jian Chen, "Defeat the two of us first if you want to take the mine." As he said that, a black sword appeared in his hand. He wielded the sword and immediately sent out streaks of darkness. As the darkness expanded, it blotted out the sun, causing the world to descend into darkness.

Jian Chen was undeterred. He stood where he was, remaining as still as a mountain. He did not even become surprised as if the darkness around him was nothing. Extending a finger, a strand of sword Qi shot out with dazzling light. At the same time, a terrifying sword intent that was enough to cause the two early Gods to pale permeated the surroundings.

Boom!

All the darkness in the surroundings immediately dispersed while the gray-robed old man vomited blood. He was blown away like a broken kite. He became haggard, no heavily injured.

The white-robed old man's face changed at the sight of this. He immediately flew over to stop the gray-robed old man. However, when his hand came in contact with his back, the white-robed old man's face suddenly changed again. He only sensed an extremely powerful and sharp sword Qi emerge suddenly, making his hand ache. His hand had been reduced to a bloody mess.

The white-robed old man was astounded. He stared at Jian Chen in utter shock. The young man before him was just too terrifying. Just the slight movement of a finger possessed such unbelievable force. No one in the Dong'an province could achieve that with just a single finger.

"This strength has completely exceeded late God. Is this young man an Overgod?" The white-robed old man realised in surprise. His heart immediately leapt in fright when he reached this conclusion. Without any hesitation, he fled with the gray-robed old man and also sent a message to all the people in the mine to leave as quickly as possible.

Gods were equivalent to the ancestors of powerful clans in the Dong'an province. No one doubted people like that. All the miners immediately fled as quickly as possible when they received the message.

“An Overgod has come to take over this mine. Everyone run. Flee...”

“An Overgod wants to kill us! If we don’t run, we’ll die! We’ll be stuck here for all of eternity if we’re a little slow...”

Immediately, panic-stricken cries rang out everywhere. The miners had all paled in fright as they fled even faster for their lives.

Jian Chen calmly watched on from the top of the mountain. He did not stop them. Only when all the miners had fled did he reach the bottom of the mine gently. With a wave of his hand, the Bright Moon Divine Hall landed on the ground heavily with a thud.

As the door to the divine hall slowly opened, Shen Jian emerged wearing black robes.

Shen Jian had mostly healed up while Jian Chen was making his way back to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian from the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars. However, due to the heavy price he paid by consuming the Firecloud Pill, his complexion was still sickly pale. Clearly, he had not completely recovered.

Jian Chen could not help but praise the power of the Ninerefined Lifegiving Pill again when he saw how Shen Jian still had not fully recovered. He had also consumed the Firecloud Pill and was supposed to pay the same price. He was supposed to be sapped as well, but not only had he healed from his wounds after consuming Tong Tian’s pill, he had even recovered all of his vitality.

“Shen Jian, are you fine?” Jian Chen asked Shen Jian in concern.

Shen Jian looked around nonchalantly and said, “Cultivate without worry. Breakthrough in the shortest amount of time possible. Leave the problem of safety to me. However, once Overgods appear personally, you’ll have to deal with them yourself.”

Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Shen Jian. After putting the divine hall away, he directly made his way towards the very depths of the mine.

Jian Chen sat down in the depths of the mine and began to practise his cultivation method. The origin energy in the surroundings immediately surged over, forming wisps of mist that revolved around Jian Chen. Jian Chen seemed to become a bottomless hole as he devoured the pure origin energy in the surroundings rapidly.

As he absorbed the energy, the high grade divine crystals hidden within the rock immediately dulled, being reduced to simple stone.

Jian Chen urgently needed to increase his strength. Even if it were simply too wasteful for him to cultivate using high grade divine crystals, he had no other choice.

Shen Jian sat down on the top of a mountain outside. He observed the abnormal movements of energy in the depths of the mine, and his face immediately changed, "The cultivation method that Jian Chen practises really is impressive. It actually allows him to absorb origin energy so quickly, and he can even absorb the origin energy of the entire mine."

"This high grade divine crystal mine is the lifeblood of those powerful clans in the Dong'an province. They'll never give up on it so easily. I wonder what they're going to do."

...

As Jian Chen absorbed the high grade divine crystals, the two supervising Gods made their way back to the provincial city as quickly as well. They told all the powerful clans in the city about what had happened in the Dark Cloud Mountains without hiding any details at all.

All the clans immediately became angered when they heard how the Dark Cloud Mountains had been taken away. The ancestors of over ten powerful clans gathered together as they discussed how they were supposed to handle the situation with darkened faces.

The powerful clans had begun to treat the mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains as their lifeblood long ago. This was because the mine was directly connected to the future developments and hopes of their clans. It was extremely important.

“Bai Ziqi, is that true? Was the person who took over the mountain range really an Overgod,” a red-robed middle-aged man asked in a firm voice.

The white-robed old man did not dare to hesitate at all. He immediately stood up and answered, “I couldn’t see through his strength, but he defeated the two of us with a casual strike. That’s strength that has exceeded late God, so he must be an Overgod. He also comprehended the Laws of the Sword.”

The red-robed middle-aged man was a late God, and he seemed to be close to becoming an Overgod. He was one of the ancestors of the three most powerful clans in the Dong’an province, the Huo family. He comprehended the Laws of Fire.

“An Overgod who has comprehended the Laws of the Sword? Are you talking about Ling Hougong from the Swordseeking province?” The middle-aged man became extremely stern. Chapter 1768: The Tenth Layer of the Chaotic Body (Two)

“I’ve seen Ling Hougong before. He’s not Ling Hougong. He doesn’t even seem like a person from our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, as aside from Ling Hougong, we don’t have any other Overgod who has also comprehended the Laws of the Sword,” the white-robed old man said firmly.

“Bai Ziqi, do you remember his appearance?” This time, the person who spoke was an old man with a regular appearance. The presence he gave off had also reached late God.

The white-robed old man nodded. He extended a finger and began to draw in the empty air. Using origin energy, he drew an image of Jian Chen very soon.

“I’ve never seen this person before. Even though I haven’t seen all the Overgods of our kingdom before, I’ve heard of a few of them, and there’s definitely not a person like that...”

“This person isn’t from our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian...”

“Looks like this person came from another divine kingdom...”



“Hmph. The Overgods of other divine kingdoms actually wants to come here and throw their weight around. Do they really think that we don’t have Overgods in our divine kingdom...”

...

Aside from the God who came from the Wayner clan, all the other Gods expressed how they had never seen Jian Chen before. Their voices were filled with fury.

Clearly, these people had not entered Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. Even if they did go in, they had not met Jian Chen.

Only the God from the Wayner clan had lost his calm. He cried out inside, “How is this possible? How? How is he still alive? He actually made it out of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling alive? He wasn’t this powerful a few years ago either. How did he become an Overgod now?”

“Do I tell them about Jian Chen?” The early God from the Wayner clan hesitated. However, his face darkened soon afterwards, and he thought, “The jades bound to the lives of our two mid Gods shattered. They’ve clearly fallen in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. Now that the Wayner clan only has two early Gods, it’s already impossible for us to maintain a stable footing in the provincial city any longer. We’ll probably have to leave the provincial city once the public finds out about the deaths of Wayner Ti and Wayner Sen.”

“Whatever. It’s not like our Wayner clan can obtain the mine now. Let’s not take part in this matter. Since that person called Jian Chen made it out of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling alive, where even Overgods were unable to handle him, it’s best if our Wayner clan doesn’t try to offend them anymore, just in case it draws in a disaster... As for Godking Duanmu’s jade, sigh. It’s all because I treated the matter with too much simplicity.”

The early God of the Wayner clan left in dejection. He did not reveal any information regarding Jian Chen.

Only the Wayner clan possessed some information about Jian Chen in the entire provincial city. Naturally, the other powerful clans had no idea if he did not mention it.

“Please do not worry, everyone. I have some connections with Overgod Bing Lou from the Yubing clan of the Frigid Snow province. I’ll ask him to come over immediately and set things straight for us,” said the old man who had questioned Bai Ziyi earlier. Cold light shone in his eyes. Clearly, he had been angered as well.

The old man was from the Nanyun clan, and he was one of the three most powerful people in the Dong’an province along with the middle-aged man in red robes.

The Gods of the Dong’an province all beamed when they heard that. Overgod Bing Lou was a famed expert. It was said that he had reached the peak of early Overgod and was only a step away from mid Overgod.

Swish! With a gentle, almost undetectable breeze, the late God from the Nanyun clan left the place as he hurried off to the Frigid Snow province.

The Frigid Snow province was covered in snow and ice all year round. Its climate was extremely frigid; it was a world of ice. No matter how harshly the burning sun shone, it was unable to melt the world.

There was an extremely ancient legend about the Frigid Snow province. It was said that before the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian had been founded, a supreme Primordial realm expert had come and a droplet of his frigid blood had fallen on the land, creating this special environment.

It was said that the changes here had attracted many famous experts in the region. Even Godkings had hurried over from afar to investigate the place, but they found nothing in the end. As time went on, the Frigid Snow province lost its mystique and faded out of public view. In the end, it became a part of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

The Frigid Snow province had now become the world of the Yubing clan, as they possessed an Overgod. It was exactly because of their Overgod that the Yubing clan was able to reign supreme in the entire province.

An old man had appeared outside the entrance of the Yubing clan. He was the ancestor of the Nanyun clan who had hurried over from the Dong’an province.

The ancestor of the Nanyun clan maintained an extremely low profile after his arrival. With a flip of his hand, an ancient jade appeared in his hand. Just as he took the jade to a guard, a white-robed child happened to walk out. The child was not old, only six or seven years of age. He was only at Sainthood as well, but the eyes of the guards at the entrance of the Yubing clan narrowed with his appearance; their gazes towards the child became polite.

This was because they recognised the child. Although he was not powerful, he served the ancestor of the clan, Bing Lou.

The child directly arrived before the ancestor of the Nanyun clan and clasped his fist towards him, "Senior, the ancestor invites you inside. Please come in with me."

The old man from the Nanyun clan was clearly surprised. He thought to himself, "I never thought that Bing Lou would know as soon as I arrived here. He even sent someone to receive me, which means he hasn't forgotten about the past at all..."

With a sigh, the ancestor of the Nanyun clan followed the child and arrived on an icy mountain in the hill. When he arrived there, his eyes narrowed. He stared ahead fixedly. A hundred meters away, the hunchbacked Bing Lou stood with his dragon-headed staff on a piece of ice.

The ancestor of the Nanyun clan's face became mixed when he saw the familiar figure. He could not help but think back to the days he spent roaming the world with Bing Lou.

Many years ago, the two of them became good friends. They had roamed the world when they were Gods in the past, yet Bing Lou had already become an Overgod now, while he remained a God.

The difference in strength seemed to have physically separated the two of them, causing them to drift apart unknowingly.

"Nanyun Tong, it has been several dozen millennia since we've seen each other," Bing Lou slowly stood up and sighed. Time really did fly like an arrow. He felt slightly unfamiliar when he saw Nanyun Tong today.

“Yeah, it has been several tens of thousand years. Time really does fly,” said Nanyun Tong. As he looked at his old friend, he suddenly felt that everyone had changed.

If it were not for the significance of the matter that had forced him to run out of choices, he really did not want to disturb his familiar yet now unfamiliar friend.

Bing Lou arrived before Nanyun Tong. With a wave of his hand, a table completely condensed from ice appeared silently. Bing Lou gestured for Nanyun Tong to sit down before slowly sitting down.

Nanyun Tong did not hold back and sat down before Bing Lou. Although there was a huge difference between their strength, there was no need for him to behave as politely as he would to other Overgods before Bing Lou.

“Nanyun Tong, you’ve especially come here today, and it is probably not just because you want to visit me. Tell me what troubles you’ve encountered. If it’s within my abilities, I will definitely assist you,” said Bing Lou. Chapter 1769: The Tenth Layer of the Chaotic Body (Three)

“I really can’t hide anything from you,” Nanyun Tong smiled bitterly. He sighed gently and said slowly, “Bing Lou, I’ve really come across quite a large problem in the Dong’an province this time.”

As Bing Lou listened to Nanyun Tong, he waved his hand gently. Ice moved and immediately condensed into two cups. He took out some precious liquor from his Space Ring and poured it into the two ice cups and gestured for Nanyun Tong to drink.

Nanyun Tong lifted up the cup with both hands. After clinking it with Bing Lou’s cup, he downed the whole thing and said slowly, “A small high grade divine crystal mine has appeared in our Dong’an province. Even though it’s only a small mine, it holds great importance to our entire province. It also relates to the future of our Nanyun clan.”

“It’s just that an Overgod from another divine kingdom has taken over the mine. With the current strength of the province, no one can threaten an Overgod, so I purposefully came to visit you to see if you could resolve the matter.”

Bing Lou glanced at Nanyun Tong deeply and smiled gently, "Since you've come to me for a matter like that, it looks like your Nanyun clan takes quite a large portion of the divine crystals. If you don't get the mine back, your Nanyun clan will be the one that suffers the greatest losses."

Nanyun Tong smiled awkwardly, "You're joking, brother Bing Lou. Right now, my Nanyun clan, the Huo family, and the Dong family take twenty-five percent of all the divine crystals mined. The other seventy-five percent is split among the other clans." Nanyun Tong paused there. Then he smiled deeply and continued, "It's just that quite a few Gods of the other clans in our provincial city have entered Godking Duanmu's dwelling, but only a few have emerged. Aside from the God that our Nanyun clan lost a few years ago, we haven't lost anyone else."

Nanyun Tong had asked for Bing Lou to take back the mine for the Dong'an province because he had already expected that the powerful clans would suffer heavy losses with the opening of Godking Duanmu's dwelling. Many of them would even lose the right to remain in the provincial city, so how the divine crystals would be split would definitely be redecided. At that time, his Nanyun clan could borrow Bing Lou to claim the largest share.

Bing Lou nodded and said with ease, "Alright, I'll help you. Nanyun Tong, I hope you can become an Overgod soon."

Nanyun Tong immediately beamed with joy when he heard Bing Lou's reply. He seemed to think of something and added, "Oh right, the Overgod who took over the mine seems to have comprehended the Laws of the Sword."

"An Overgod who has comprehended the Laws of the Sword?"

Nanyun Tong would have been better off if he had not mentioned that. Bing Lou's eyes immediately narrowed when he heard these words.

As an Overgod, Bing Lou naturally had information that a God like Nanyun Tong could not get his hands on. Someone like Nanyun Tong would have only heard about a few Overgods in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, while Bing Lou would know much more than the Overgods in the entire divine kingdom. He would basically know all the Overgods in the neighbouring divine kingdoms as well.

He also knew that aside from Ling Hougong and Jian Chen who he had worked with in Godking Duanmu's dwelling, there were no other Overgods who comprehended the Laws of the Sword.

"Nanyun Tong, do you know what the Overgod looks like?" Bing Lou stared at Nanyun Tong in interest. His leisurely appearance had vanished, and a smear of sternness appeared.

Bing Lou's change stunned Nanyun Tong. He suddenly had an extremely ill omen. However, he still did not hesitate. Through his fantastic memory, he drew the person drawn by Bai Ziqi again.

To no surprise, his drawing depicted Jian Chen.

When Bing Lou saw that it was actually Jian Chen, his face immediately changed. He gently placed down the ice cup in his hands and sighed softly.

"Brother Bing Lou, do you know this person?" Nanyun Tong could not help but ask.

Bing Lou responded after a while of silence, "I do know this person. He was one of the people who entered the dwelling first with Godking Duanmu's jade. He's extremely powerful. Two early Overgods died at his hands in the dwelling."

Nanyun Tong revealed a rather ugly expression. He murmured, "He was actually one of the people to enter the dwelling first? Was he the one who killed the Gods from my Nanyun clan and the Huo family several years ago?"

Bing Lou stared at Nanyun Tong sternly and said, "Nanyun Tong, considering that we once roamed the world together, I have to warn you to not offend this person. He is far more complicated than he seems. Not only is he extremely powerful, but there's also a supreme expert behind him as well." Bing Lou could not help but think of fairy Hao Yue when he mentioned the supreme expert. Even when she was just a fragile soul, she was able to make it through the power of laws from Godking Duanmu who already had a foot planted in the Primordial realm. That explained everything.

It explained that fairy Hao Yue was extremely powerful in her past life, and her comprehension of laws had surpassed Godking Duanmu's.

However, Bing Lou did not know that the young man with a fan who saved Jian Chen in the end came from an extremely great background as well. He actually possessed a Godking as a personal guard.

Nanyun Tong's face immediately changed when he heard Bing Lou's serious warning.

"Don't look into the death of your God anymore, and it's best if the clans in the Dong'an province stop fantasizing about the high grade divine crystal mine. What he lacks the most right now is cultivation resources like divine crystals," continued Bing Lou. He was afraid that Nanyun Tong would offend Jian Chen.

...

Several days later, Nanyun Tong returned to the Dong'an province. He did not tell everyone about his conversation with Bing Lou, nor did he give any detailed explanation. He directly announced that his Nanyun clan would give up on the mine in the Dark Cloud Mountains and would no longer take part in the matter.

The departure of the Nanyun clan immediately caused quite a large disturbance in the provincial city. Although the Nanyun clan did not give any proper explanation, the other powerful clans in the provincial city were not stupid either. They could tell that they could not afford to provoke the Overgod who had taken over the mine from the Nanyun clan's actions.

The Huo family and the Dong family maintained their silence over the matter of the mountain range after the Nanyun clan announced that they were backing out.

Even the three most powerful clans in the Dong'an province were unwilling to touch the Dark Cloud Mountains anymore, so the other clans in the provincial city naturally understood that they probably would not be able to get the mine back. Even though they all felt despaired, there was nothing they could do about it.

"It has been three months. Those clans in the provincial city still haven't moved," the black-clothed Shen Jian murmured as he sat on the peak of a mountain, gazing towards the provincial city.

Now, it had already been three months since Jian Chen started cultivating. Shen Jian had always been waiting for the clans during that period of time, but it was evident that not a single soul from the provincial city had come.

Many of the divine crystals deep underground had been reduced to regular stone after losing all their origin energy during Jian Chen's three months of cultivation. Chapter 1770: The Tenth Layer of the Chaotic Body (Four)

In the depths of the mine, Jian Chen sat in the air as dense and pure origin energy gathered from the surroundings. It gathered so quickly that it basically surpassed Jian Chen's rate of absorption, causing the origin energy that condensed around Jian Chen to almost solidify. It had become a cocoon completely condensed from origin energy that enveloped Jian Chen.

After all, Jian Chen currently resided within a high grade divine crystal mine. There was an astronomical number of hidden high grade divine crystals in the rock around him, making it equivalent to him sitting among divine crystals. The rate at which origin energy gathered over would obviously be shocking.

Jian Chen was like a bottomless hole as he rapidly absorbed the pure origin energy in his surroundings. As tremendous quantities of origin energy were absorbed and then refined, his chaotic neidan swelled slowly at a visible rate.

Even though the chaotic neidan grew at an extremely slow rate, only by a tiny portion each day, it was an unbelievable rate to Jian Chen who had possessed the Chaotic Body for so many years already. It was far, far faster compared to when he absorbed the energy of the Yinyang Saint Rock, or the power from the evil spirit.

This was all due to the purity of the origin energy within the high grade divine crystals he absorbed. Not only were they extremely easy to absorb, but refining the energy was much less arduous as well.

It was exactly because of this that Jian Chen's chaotic neidan had grown from the size of a pigeon's egg to a chicken's egg in just three short months of cultivating here.

"At this rate, my chaotic neidan will probably reach the limits of the ninth layer in a year," Jian Chen thought. At the same time, he became slightly excitedly; he was eager for the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body.



The ninth layer of the Chaotic Body only made his cultivation level equivalent to Deities. Once he broke through to the tenth layer, his level of cultivation would directly reach Gods.

Although the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body would not be able to elevate his cultivation to Overgod, his battle prowess would rise tremendously.

After all, just the toughness of the Chaotic Body at the tenth layer would be able to endure attacks from Gods. Even if he did not block or dodge, Gods would not be able to harm him at all.

The tenth layer of the Chaotic Body was simply too powerful. Even if regular Gods launched full-powered attacks at Jian Chen, they would not be able to get through his skin. They could only draw blood if their attacks had surpassed the limits of what the Chaotic Body could endure.

This was the advantage of the Chaotic Body.

Any cultivator of the Chaotic Body could claim to be invincible among the same realm of cultivation. Only prodigies that also claimed the title of being invincible had the right to challenge them. But even with that, the outcome would more often be the victory of the Chaotic Body than defeat.

Of course, being invincible among the same level of cultivation was not actually being the strongest at the same level of cultivation. As long as they could defeat ninety-nine percent of people at the same level of cultivation and challenge those at higher cultivation levels, they would earn the title of invincible.

This was because there would be far too few opponents at the same level of cultivation as them. Even with an entire plane or major planet in perspective, there would only be a handful.

Nothing happened as Jian Chen cultivated. The people of the Dong'an province did not come to disturb him, which slightly surprised Jian Chen.

Naturally, Jian Chen did not know that the reason why he could cultivate in peace after taking over the mine was all because of what Bing Lou had told Nanyun Tong.

In the blink of an eye, another fifteen months passed. Jian Chen had already been cultivating there for one and a half years now.

The chaotic neidan in his dantian had finally reached the size of a fist after the one and a half years of cultivation. He had reached the limits of the ninth layer. During this period of time, he had been cultivating many times faster than he had ever cultivated on the Tian Yuan Continent.

However, Jian Chen did not stop there. He continued to absorb the surrounding origin energy wildly. Finally, after another half a month, the amount of Chaotic Force he possessed exceeded what his chaotic neidan could possess. With a boom, surging Chaotic Force rampaged through Jian Chen's body violently and destructively. His body immediately began to tremble violently as he paled in that instance as well. His forehead became covered in cold sweat.

Droplets of blood had even oozed out of his pores as they pulsed with energy, causing Jian Chen to become all bloodied.

The cultivator of the Chaotic Body had to endure the excruciating pain of reforging the body every time they broke through. At the same time, the toughness of the body would leap up qualitatively with each breakthrough.

Chaotic Force was just too brutal. Without a tough body, it was impossible to endure the power of Chaotic Force, so with each breakthrough, the Chaotic Force would become more powerful and break the balance between the body. It would injure the body as it circulated; hence, it brought on excruciating pain.

Only when the Chaotic Body reached the same level as the Chaotic Force, becoming just as powerful, would the Chaotic Force no longer be able to harm the body as it circulated. Only then would the pain disappear.

This was the weakness of the ordinary Chaotic Body. The possessor of the Innate Chaotic Body would not have to endure the pain of reforging their body or the agony of shattering the chaotic neidan eighteen times.

Several days later, Jian Chen made his way out of the mine steadily in a new set of white robes. In the past year and a half, the mine had lost all of its divine crystals as well, being reduced to a regular mountain range.

Several kilometers away, Shen Jian's eyes snapped open when Jian Chen made his way out of the mine. With a flash, he suddenly vanished from the mountain peak. When he appeared again, he had already arrived before Jian Chen.

Shen Jian's eyes shone brightly as he stared at Jian Chen. Jian Chen's cultivation method was different, and he was actually unable to tell if Jian Chen's strength had broken through at all. He could only vaguely sense that his presence seemed to have become much more powerful than before.

At the same time, his slender body seemed to contain an extremely terrifying and powerful energy.

"You broke through?" Shen Jian asked Jian Chen.

Jian Chen smiled faintly and said, "Try attacking me."

With that, a gleam of light flashed through Shen Jian's eyes. With the clear thrum of a sword, the dark Cloudstream sword appeared in his hand in a single moment. He wielded the sword as he stabbed towards Jian Chen with lightning speed, utilising the power from the Laws of the Sword.

Since Shen Jian knew just how powerful Jian Chen was, he did not hold back his strength even though he did not use a battle skill.

With his late God level of comprehension and early God level of cultivation, his strike was no weaker than a mid God's attack. It was even slightly stronger than attacks from regular mid Gods.

This was because he comprehended the Laws of the Sword, which was known to be one of the most powerful offensive laws available.