

Chaotic 1801

Chapter 1801: Obliteration

“This Wayner Yan does have some ability,” Jian Chen thought. He had come across quite a few early Overgods in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling, but none of them were on the same level as Wayner Yan.

It could be said that Wayner Yan was the strongest early Overgod he had encountered so far. He was no weaker than Ling Hougong, or even slightly stronger.

This was because the battle skills that Wayner Yan possessed all came from the Earth Spirit sect. They were of high grade and possessed extraordinary might.

“Taiyi Sword Technique!” Jian Chen formed a hand seal, and a bright, white light surrounded him instantly. He turned into a sword as he shot into the sky with dazzling light.

From afar, he seemed like a comet in reverse. He collided with the huge mountain that blotted out the sun with a seemingly unstoppable force.

The mountain was no ordinary mountain but something condensed from Wayner Yan’s cultivation as an early Overgod and his power of laws through a battle technique. It possessed an extremely terrifying might.

Boom!

Jian Chen directly collided with the colossal mountain, and a visible ripple of energy gushed out, expanding as a ring.

Jian Chen was like a sharp sword, directly driving through the bottom of the mountain. He moved linearly through the mountain with lightning speed. In just a short moment, he pierced through the entire thing, emerging from the highest point. He was like a miniature sun, shining with dazzling light as he hovered in the air.

A tiny crack suddenly appeared on the colossal mountain condensed from Wayner Yan's battle skill. The crack immediately caused a chain reaction. More and more cracks appeared, covering the entire mountain very soon.

Boom!

In the end, the entire mountain collapsed with a deep rumble. It turned into surging energy that wreaked havoc as a storm, while the mountain itself vanished from the space there.

Wayner Yan trembled violently; blood spurted from his mouth and into the sky. He became even paler. He raised his head as he stared at Jian Chen in shock. At this moment, Jian Chen had seemingly become a sword.

He had already readjusted his judgement of Jian Chen before, yet Jian Chen's strength still managed to surprise him.

"The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is actually so powerful. His cultivation level is clearly lacklustre, and he only possesses a slight edge in terms of laws. I thought that even if he would emerge victorious in his battle against Wayner Yan, it would be quite difficult, but looking at it now. Wayner Yan is nowhere close to being Jian Chen's opponent. He has actually been completely suppressed in their battle," Xuan Dou stared at Jian Chen in surprise. Clearly, Jian Chen's strength had left him taken aback as well.

Moreover, he knew that Jian Chen had not used his full strength today. This was because he had not used his trump card, which he revealed in Godking Duanmu's dwelling back then. That move had allowed him to take the lives of early Overgods.

"Looks like the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has the upper hand."

"Wayner Yan has already become heavily injured, while the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is completely unscathed apart from his tattered sleeve. The patriarch is just too powerful."

"The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan's strength is probably even greater than the Overgods of the five great provinces. No wonder they showed him so much respect and even sent important members of their clan to congratulate him."

The Gods of the provincial city all communicated with each other secretly. They were all amazed as they looked at Jian Chen in fear and admiration.

“A few days before, there was an Overgod who fought against master Chanlong. Could that person be the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan?” Suddenly, a spectating God said softly.

Everyone present immediately became startled when they heard that, and they all paled soon afterwards.

Master Chanlong was a late Overgod and a formation master. He possessed extremely great mastery over formations, so many Overgod feared him very much. As a result, he was exceedingly famous.

If the mysterious expert who fought against master Chanlong outside the city before was the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, he would simply be too terrifying.

At that time, everyone stared at the figure that seemed smaller than an ant in the distant sky. They all wondered about that. No one paid any attention to Wayner Yan at that moment.

Suddenly, Jian Chen descended with lightning speed, directly shooting towards Wayner Yan as he shone with dazzling light.

Wayner Yan hovered in the air sternly as a giant. Powerful Laws of Strength condensed in his left hand as he threw it towards Jian Chen.

With the punch, space rippled. Pure and great power surged through the space, scattering the origin energy there.

The punch was immensely powerful, but Jian Chen was currently using the Taiyi Sword Technique. He was far more powerful than usual.

Boom!

This time, Wayner Yan's punch was obliterated. Before the powerful sword Qi, not only had he lost his hand, but even the flesh and bone of his entire left arm from his wrist rapidly vanished. It turned into minced meat and shattered bone as they fell from the sky. The affected part reached up to his shoulder.

Wayner Yan could not help but grunt from the intense pain. His entire left hand had already vanished. Even though his body had been strengthened, he was still unable to resist Jian Chen's attack, so he suffered heavy injuries.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

Jian Chen did not give Wayner Yan any time to catch his breath. He directly struck out, and four strands of powerful sword Qi pierced through Wayner Yan's body, making him vomit blood. In the end, he kicked Wayner Yan's chest firmly.

Wayner Yan collided with the ground heavily. The entire region of earth shook violently, kicking up soil and dust that covered him up.

Jian Chen landed on the ground and slowly made his way towards the deep pit Wayner Yan's descent caused. He directly looked through the dust in the air, clearly looking at Wayner Yan in the pit.

"Wayner Yan, is this the right to act arrogantly in my Tian Yuan clan you were speaking of?" Jian Chen said nonchalantly. His emotionless, icy-cold voice was filled with mockery.

Although he had basically used his full strength in the battle against Wayner Yan, even using the Daluo Sword and Taiyi Sword Technique, he had emerged completely unscathed.

Wayner Yan was very powerful. There was barely anyone who could stand against him at the same level of cultivation. However, he was still not enough before Jian Chen. Chapter 1802: Glory of the Tian Yuan Clan

Wayner Yan leapt out of the pit he created. He had returned to his original size while his body was covered with vicious wounds. He was covered in blood.

In particular, the stab wounds on his body created a chilling sight.

Although Wayner Yan had been defeated, he did not appear dispirited at all. Instead, he glared at Jian Chen and said coldly, "Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, don't get cocky too soon. Just because you're able to defeat me this time doesn't represent how powerful you are. Your comprehension of laws was just deeper than mine. If we were at the same level of comprehension, who knows who'll be defeated instead."

Wayner Yan continued after pausing for a slight moment, "However, I, Wayner Yan, am not a person who does not admit defeat. You win this time, so our Wayner clan will not interfere with the matters of the Dong'an province. We'll let your Tian Yuan clan rule in power for now. Once I comprehend the Laws of Strength to mid Overgod, I'll fight you again. At that time, I'd like to see if you can still defeat me."

With that, Wayner Yan left as a blur, directly flying towards the provincial city.

Wayner Yan's departure left the surrounding Gods amazed. Many people were filled with vigor. A great battle between two Overgods had unfolded before them. Although the battle did not last for long, they had benefited greatly from watching on.

Most importantly, all of them had understood the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan's strength clearly.

"I never thought that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan would be such a powerful Overgod. Huo Luzhi has been far too reckless. He almost doomed the clan..." thought the strongest expert of the Huo family. At the same time, he was secretly relieved. Fortunately, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan did not pursue the matter, or his Huo family would have been in great trouble.

"Huo Luzhi is still held captive in the Tian Yuan clan. Whatever, I won't beg for his mercy. His life can be decided by fate. I just hope that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan won't direct his rage towards our Huo family just because of Huo Luzhi."

At the same time, similar thoughts crossed the mind of the late God from the Dong family. He was filled with regret about how the God of his family had offended the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.

“I never thought that brother Jian Chen would possess such great mastery over the sword. You really have broadened my horizons,” Xuan Dou flew over and clasped his fist towards Jian Chen with a smile.

“You flatter me, commander Xuan. Compared to commander Xuan, my comprehension of the Laws of the Sword is nothing,” Jian Chen clasped his fist back at him and said politely.

Xuan Dou chuckled aloud. After talking some more with Jian Chen, he said sternly, “Another Overgod has appeared in the Dong’an province. I must report this matter to his majesty immediately. Brother Jian Chen, I will be bidding farewell to you today. If I have the time in the future, I will definitely come to visit you again.”

“Take care, commander Xuan. My Tian Yuan clan welcomes you at all times,” said Jian Chen.

“Oh right. Brother Jian Chen, never look down on Wayner Yan. Although he’s not your opponent, the Earth Spirit sect behind him is quite a significant power. They’re so powerful that even our divine kingdom are unable to fend them off if we began fighting. Please be careful, brother Jian Chen,” said Xuan Dou. He was extremely stern. He feared the Earth Spirit sect very much.

Jian Chen nodded to express that he understood.

Soon afterwards, Xuan Dou shot off into the distance with great speed; he only left behind a blur. He vanished into the horizon in a single moment.

With Xuan Dou’s departure, the eager Gods in the surroundings finally gained the opportunity to speak. They all spoke to Jian Chen politely and with admiration.

Back in the provincial city, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan clan and stood before the rubble that used to be the discussion hall. Mo Ling and Ando Fu stood there silently. They would reveal admiration in their gazes towards Jian Chen from time to time.

Now, Mo Ling could no longer refer to Jian Chen as a brother like before. Even though Jian Chen treated him exactly the same, he lowered himself to a much lesser position.

This was because the concept that power was everything had already become deeply rooted in Mo Ling's mind. He was unable to change it.

Behind Jian Chen were the Gods from the other clans in the provincial city. They did not return to their clans. Instead, they chose to return to the Tian Yuan clan with Jian Chen. They all remained silent as they stared at the ruined discussion hall.

"Jian Chen, are you fine?" Shangguan Mu'er walked over from afar. She asked in concern as she stared at Jian Chen's tattered sleeve. She did not spectate the previous battle due to her strength.

Jian Chen finally smiled warmly as he watched Shangguan Mu'er make her way over slowly. He nodded his head gently and said, "I'm fine." With that, he turned towards Mo Ling and Ando Fu and said, "Brother Mo Ling, Ando Fu, the destroyed discussion hall must be rebuilt as soon as possible. I will be troubling the two of you with this."

"Yes, patriarch," Ando Fu and Mo Ling replied together.

"Patriarch, we are willing to offer up our power and reconstruct the discussion hall with you," said the Gods from the other clans behind him. They expressed their sincerity.

Jian Chen naturally turned down the offer. He did not need outsiders to build his discussion hall.

The provincial city returned to its previous peaceful state. It was just as busy and prosperous as before as people flowed in and out of the city everywhere. It seemed exactly the same as before from the surface.

However, the structure of power in the city had undergone an overwhelming change. The powerful clans no longer controlled the city. Instead, it had become the world of the Tian Yuan clan. The city belonged to the Tian Yuan clan. All the clans had to abide by the various orders that the Tian Yuan clan passed down.

Even though the Wayner clan had given birth to an Overgod as well, they kept an extremely low profile just like before. Even though their status was nowhere near as great as the Tian Yuan clan, they were

also a clan with an Overgod, so they possessed extremely great status in the provincial city. No one in the city dared to provoke them.

Wayner Yan immediately entered seclusion after his battle against Jian Chen. He no longer bothered himself with the matters of the clan. Chapter 1803: The Five Regions of the Cloud Plane

At this moment, Wayner Yan sat in a room within the Wayner clan as he recovered from his wounds.

Even though he had already ingested healing pills, his injuries recovered at an extremely gradual rate.

This was because the power of Laws of the Sword had contaminated all his wounds. If he did not cleanse the wounds of the power first, he would not be able to heal.

His Laws of Strength had granted him an extremely tough body, and it reached an unbelievable level with the amplification of battle skills. It was even enough to rival Jian Chen's Chaotic Body.

However, his recovery rate was nowhere near as great as the Chaotic Body's.

"I heard that you were only a God when Godking Duanmu's dwelling was opened, patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. It has only been a few short years, yet you've become an Overgod, and your comprehension of the Laws of the Sword have even exceeded my comprehension of the Laws of Strength, reaching the level of mid Overgods. Looks like you obtained quite the fortune in Godking Duanmu's dwelling, or you were hiding your strength on purpose before. Perhaps you broke through to Overgod a very long time ago," thought Wayner Yan. He did not feel any envy towards the 'fortune' Jian Chen had obtained.

"But even if you've obtained some fortune or legacy that allowed your comprehension to skyrocket, it's from a dead Godking in the end. I, Wayner Yan, have my own fortune, and that was to become a part of the Earth Spirit sect."

Wayner Yan closed his eyes slowly. He lowered his head to glance at his vicious injuries as his lips curled into a faint smile. Great confidence and pride flooded his face as he murmured, "Not only have I joined the Earth Spirit sect, becoming a protector, but my master is a Godking as well. Even though my master is not as famous as Godking Duanmu, nor is he as powerful as Godking Duanmu, who even made it onto the Godking's throne, he is still alive."

“A living Godking is still more useful than a dead one no matter what. With my master’s guidance and nurturing, my strength will grow rapidly. It won’t be an exaggeration at all to describe it as skyrocketing.”

“And apart from my master, even the great ancestor will give me some guidance from time to time. Jian Chen, how can your mere fortune from Godking Duanmu’s dwelling match up to mine?”

“And even without the guidance of other experts, I only used thirty-five thousand years to become a mid God. My cultivation speed will only become faster with master’s personal guidance and the resources of the Earth Spirit sect. Moreover, my Laws of Strength have already arrived at the edge of mid Overgod. In less than five hundred years, I’ll be able to become a mid Overgod.”

“In just forty-five thousand years, I’ll have become a mid Overgod. Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, I wonder how much time you’ve used. You can dominate me right now, but who knows if you still can in the future,” Wayner Yan revealed a cold smile. He was filled with eagerness for one of those days in the coming five centuries.

This was because he was confident that as long as he could reach the level of mid Overgod with his comprehension of laws, he would be the victor.

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A few days later, the discussion hall in the Tian Yuan clan had been rebuilt. Currently, Jian Chen was listening to Mo Ling and Ando Fu’s reports in there.

“Patriarch, the Huo family and the Dong family have offered up two-thirds of their territory. Apart from them, the other clans in the city have offered up parts of their territory as well. Our Tian Yuan clan now possesses half of the territory in the city. Moreover, all the entry fees paid by outsiders will belong to our Tian Yuan clan in the future.”

“The fees and revenue from the various businesses in the city will amount to several hundred thousand low grade divine crystals daily.”

“Has the Wayner clan made any moves recently?” Jian Chen asked.

“The Wayner clan has not; it is just like before,” said Ando Fu.

After a moment of thought, Jian Chen said from the patriarch’s throne, “After deducting the expenses of the clan from the income of divine crystals, split half of it among everyone as remuneration. Give the other half to the madam.”

“Yes, patriarch,” Mo Ling and Ando Fu replied simultaneously.

Then Jian Chen looked down. In the hall, there were four other Gods aside from Mo Ling and Ando Fu.

The four of them came from the Nanyun clan.

“Nanyun Tong, how much do you know about the Earth Spirit sect and the Heavenly Moon Empire?” Jian Chen asked. Now that the Nanyun clan had joined the Tian Yuan clan, they were technically people of the Tian Yuan clan.

Nanyun Tong tidied himself a little and stood up politely. He said with a bow, “Patriarch, the Heavenly Moon Empire is one of the six ancient empires of the southern region of the Cloud Plain. Every single one of the six ancient empires possesses unfathomable strength. It’s far beyond what we can imagine. Although I do not know the precise strength of the empires, I do know that our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian is only an ant compared to them. They only need to flick a finger to wipe out our divine kingdom.”

“The Heavenly Moon Empire is one of the six. They’re the closest empire to our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. The empire has a total of three powerful organisations. One of them is the imperial family, which controls the entire empire.”

“The other two are two large sects in the Heavenly Moon Empire. They’re also extremely powerful, possessing extremely great status in the empire. It’s said that even the imperial family must show some respect towards the two sects. The Earth Spirit sect is one of them.”

“Does the Heavenly Moon Empire possess Primordial realm experts? What about the Earth Spirit sect? And you mentioned earlier that the Heavenly Moon Empire was one of the six empires in the southern

region of the Cloud Plane. Aside from the southern region, how many more regions are there in the Cloud Plane?" Jian Chen asked. Although he had spent a few years on the Cloud Plane already, his understanding of its geography was just too lacklustre.

Nanyun Tong could not help but be slightly taken aback when he heard Jian Chen's question. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan was powerful, but his knowledge was simply too limited.

However, Nanyun Tong still explained politely, "Patriarch, I do not know whether the Heavenly Moon Empire or the Earth Spirit sect possess Primordial realm experts. As for the Cloud Plane... The Cloud Plane is split into five major regions. They are the eastern region Zihao, the southern region Blood Sun, the western region Jinjian, the northern region Xi, and the central region Everlasting Tian."

"The five regions have been named like this because each region possesses an immovable eternal empire. They are the eternal Zihao Empire of the eastern region, the eternal Blood Sun Empire of the southern region, the eternal Jinjian Empire of the western region, and the eternal Xi Empire of the northern region."

"As for the central region, it is ruled by the everlasting Tian Empire."

Although there are some ancient empires like the Heavenly Moon Empire in the four regions of north, south, east, and west, the four eternal empires are supreme existences. They are the true rulers of the region. Only a few divine kingdoms exist in the central region. There is no other empire apart from the everlasting Tian Empire." Chapter 1804: Passing on Laws (One)

"If that's the case, the eternal empires that control the four regions are far more powerful than the Heavenly Moon Empire," Jian Chen laid back on the patriarch's throne lazily as he tapped a finger on the arm of the throne gently, murmuring to himself.

Only now had he finally gained a deeper understanding of the Cloud Plane.

Nanyun Tong nodded sternly as he listened to Jian Chen's murmur. He continued, "You're right, patriarch. The four eternal empires that control the eastern, western, northern, and southern regions are on a completely different level of power compared to the Heavenly Moon Empire. I've once heard from an Overgod that even if the six ancient empires of our southern region work together, they won't be able to shake the eternal Blood Sun Empire."

“Ancient empires. Eternal empires,” Jian Chen murmured softly as the light in his eyes flickered. He seemed to be in thought. After a moment of silence, he continued with his questions, “What about the everlasting Tian Empire in the central region?”

Veneration immediately flooded Nanyun Tong’s face when the everlasting Tian Empire was mentioned. Respect filled his face as he said gruffly, “The everlasting Tian Empire of the central region is much more powerful than the four eternal empires. As for by how much, I have no idea, but I do know that the four eternal empires must lower themselves before the everlasting empire.”

“Even with their power, the four great empires have to behave meekly before the everlasting empire?” The power of the everlasting Tian Empire made Jian Chen stern and shocked.

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked some more questions about the Cloud Plane before dismissing Nanyun Tong and everyone else.

In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen, Mo Ling, and Ando Fu were left in the grand discussion hall.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu looked at Jian Chen, who was sitting on the throne. They seemed to want to say something, but they were hesitating.

“What is it? You can tell me directly,” said Jian Chen.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu looked at each other. Afterwards, Mo Ling clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and said, “Patriarch, the entire provincial city is under our Tian Yuan clan’s control. Without any exaggeration, it’s our territory, yet the businesses we control only amount to forty percent of the total.”

“You want to expand our businesses in the provincial city?” Jian Chen asked.

Mo Ling said, “A clan requires cultivation resources to become powerful. Right now, our clan’s income is only several hundred thousand low grade divine crystals daily. However, half of this comes from the entry fees of people coming into the city, while the remaining amount comes from our businesses. That only amounts to three or four thousand low grade divine crystals.”

“If you look at the other five great provincial cities in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, the clans there basically control eighty percent of the businesses in the cities. The other clans control the remaining twenty percent. As one of the clans that control a provincial city, we’re the one that controls the least businesses. If we increase the number of businesses a little, we’ll be able to make an extremely respectable sum daily.”

Jian Chen shook his head gently, “Even if we can increase our income by several hundred thousand low grade divine crystals a day, it’s only several dozen high grade divine crystals after you convert it. There’s no need to force all the other clans in the city to the end of their road just for these divine crystals. Moreover, don’t forget that there’s also a Wayner clan in the provincial city.”

Jian Chen continued, “More importantly, the two of you haven’t truly understood why I founded the Tian Yuan clan. I founded the clan only to provide a shelter for my friends and families. I do not wish to rule.”

Mo Ling and Ando Fu looked at each other. They probably never expected Jian Chen to give them such an answer.

After leaving the discussion hall, Jian Chen directly made his way to the forbidden grounds because all the people who had come to the Saints’ World with him cultivated there.

“Yan’er, how many times do I have to tell you? You don’t use the sword like that...”

“Your stab is too slow. Remember, whether it’s striking out or pulling it back, you need to be lightning fast...”

“Your sword lacks a certain sharpness, and it also lacks the determination to kill...”

...

Just as Jian Chen was making his way towards the forbidden grounds, he heard a familiar voice and could not help but look over.

He saw Xi Yu in white clothes, holding a tree branch as she seriously taught Mo Yan how to use the sword.

Mo Yan was either not trying, or the sword really did not suit her. Even though she was now at the peak of Sainthood, her usage of the sword was still at the level of a beginner's.

Jian Chen came to a halt unintentionally before slowly making his way towards Xi Yu and Mo Yan.

"Hmm? Patriarch Jian Chen, why have you come?" Mo Yan was not trying at all, so she discovered Jian Chen very quickly. She immediately beamed with joy.

Xi Yu immediately froze up when she heard Mo Yan mention Jian Chen. She slowly put down the branch in her hand and turned around to look at Jian Chen, who had made his way over. Her feelings immediately became rather mixed, and she clasped her fist towards Jian Chen, "Xi Yu greets the patriarch!"

Currently, Xi Yu's feelings were completely mixed. In the past, she even disdained Jian Chen, yet now, he had become the patriarch of a clan. Even the ancestor of the Mo clan, Mo Ling, had become his subordinate.

"Patriarch Jian Chen, why have you come here? Aren't you busy?" Mo Yan was not as polite as Xi Yu towards Jian Chen. She ran over to him and giggled without any regard for politeness. However, when she glanced at Xi Yu, who stood to one side with a strange gaze, a mysterious smile appeared on her face. She raised her heels and whispered in Jian Chen's ear, "Patriarch Jian Chen, I already know why you're here. You must like sister Xi Yu, right? You began liking her long ago. Don't think that I don't know. I'll tell you secretly that sister Xi Yu likes you as well. She just can't bring herself to say it."

Although Mo Yan spoke very softly, Xi Yu was a Deity after all. Let alone her whispers, even if she wanted to communicate with Jian Chen secretly, she would not be able to hide it from Xi Yu. As a result, Xi Yu heard everything that Mo Yan had said, word for word.

Xi Yu's face immediately became bright red. She was both angered and embarrassed as she glared at Mo Yan. She scolded, "Mo Yan, what are you blabbering about? Stop making up lies."

Jian Chen was amused when he Mo Yan's serious expression. He knocked Mo Yan's forehead and laughed, "Mo Yan, you can't say these things anymore in the future, or I'll ground you and stop you from going outside anymore." Chapter 1805: Passing on Laws (Two)

Mo Yan immediately became unhappy. She pouted her lips, "Hmph, fine then. I want to help you, yet you don't even appreciate it and want to ground me. So much for my good intentions." Mo Yan was no longer in the mood to learn the sword anymore. She picked up her sword and left.

Jian Chen shook his head helplessly as he watched Mo Yan walked away. Afterwards, he looked at Xi Yu, and his eyes gradually deepened. He said, "Miss Xi Yu also seems to have comprehended the Laws of the Sword, right?"

"Patriarch, I do indeed comprehend the Laws of the Sword," Xi Yu straightened herself and answered honestly. Jian Chen's status was completely different from before, so she clearly felt a little unnatural before Jian Chen.

However, perhaps due to Mo Yan's words, Xi Yu avoided Jian Chen's gaze slightly. Her face remained slightly flushed as well.

"Show me what you've comprehended," Jian Chen asked calmly, completely ignoring the redness on Xi Yu's face.

Xi Yu was surprised. She seemed to realise that Jian Chen wanted to guide her personally. A strange light could not help but appear in her eyes.

Jian Chen's Laws of the Sword had reached the level of Overgods while Overgods were insurmountable existences in Xi Yu's eyes. If she could receive the personal guidance of an Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, it would be extremely beneficial to her own comprehension. She might even be able to become a God in a single stroke.

Xi Yu immediately became slightly excited. However, she sucked in a breath soon afterwards and forcefully calmed herself down.

Suddenly, Xi Yu emitted a sharp sword Qi. A dazzling sword had appeared in her hand. Its light surged as she slashed towards a fake mountain nearby with her full strength.

This attack contained Xi Yu's greatest comprehension of the Laws of the Sword. Through the might of her sword, she demonstrated her comprehension of the Laws of the Sword to Jian Chen.

Boom!

With a great rumble, the fake mountain was not damaged at all after withstanding Xi Yu's most powerful strike. After all, a layer of formations protected the entire Tian Yuan clan. Although the formations were not enough to stop attacks from Overgods, they were not something that a late Deity like Xi Yu could destroy.

A gleam of light shone through Jian Chen's eyes. From that single attack, Jian Chen could tell what Xi Yu lacked in her comprehension of the Laws of the Sword.

"Xi Yu, watch closely," Jian Chen called out. Using his fingers as a sword, he emitted a powerful streak of light and directly stabbed towards Xi Yu's head.

As Jian Chen stabbed out, a surging sword Qi immediately permeated the surroundings. Xi Yu sensed it the most intensely. In Xi Yu's eyes, she seemed to have moved into a sea filled with sword Qi that clustered densely all around her. Endless sword Qi surrounded her. Every single strand of sword Qi there seemed to represent a law of the world, and the countless sword Qi seemed to form the laws of the world.

At the very beginning, Xi Yu was surprised, but she understood very soon. Jian Chen was passing on his own laws. He was using this method to invoke his comprehensions of the Laws of the Sword, displaying it to her in the simplest fashion possible.

Xi Yu could not help but close her eyes. Looking could not allow her to understand the laws that Jian Chen was passing on to her. She had to comprehend it using her heart.

If she comprehended some of the mysteries there, it was extremely likely for her to become a God. However, if she failed, Jian Chen's attempt this time would be completely useless and a waste of time.

Comprehending the laws of the world was not as simple as cultivation. To cultivate, a person only needed to ingest a few heavenly resources, and they would be able to increase their cultivation with the energy within. On the other hand, there were no shortcuts to comprehending the Laws of the Sword. It would all be up to the individual.

Even after ingesting heavenly resources that assisted comprehension like Comprehension Tea, personal comprehension was still required to understand the mysteries within there. It would not directly increase a person's comprehension of laws.

The sword Qi from Jian Chen's fingertips stopped before Xi Yu's forehead, and the sword Qi slowly dispersed. Jian Chen pulled back his hand, and he stared at Xi Yu, who currently had her eyes closed.

Around half an hour later, Xi Yu finally opened her eyes. There was a sliver of understanding in her eyes.

"Do you understand?" At the same time, Jian Chen asked her.

Xi Yu looked over and saw Jian Chen standing next to a pond nearby with his back towards her. There was a gentle breeze that blew his hair around while his white robes fluttered gently as well. He seemed slightly otherworldly.

Xi Yu's eyes suddenly narrowed as she stared at Jian Chen's back. Somehow, she seemed to sense an indomitable presence from Jian Chen's back.

"I understood a little, but there's still a lot I don't understand," Xi Yu said gently as her emotions were mixed.

Jian Chen slowly turned around and stared at Xi Yu with reassurance. He said, "Since you've understood a little, it means that your affinity for comprehension is extremely great. It won't be a waste for me to guide you." Suddenly, Jian Chen pointed a finger towards the sky. A huge streak of light shot out directly towards the sky.

At the same time, an even more powerful sword intent radiated from his body, enveloping the entire Tian Yuan clan in a single instance.

The sword intent did not just stop there. Instead, it rapidly expanded throughout the city with lightning speed. Eventually, it enveloped the entire city, shocking everyone around.

“What powerful sword intent. It’s from the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. What is he doing...”

“This is definitely the laws at the level of Overgod. It’s the Overgod from the Tian Yuan clan...”

...

Whether it was the Gods of other clans or the people who had settled down in the city temporarily, they all gazed in the direction of the Tian Yuan clan in shock.

Mo Ling and Ando Fu hurried over within the Tian Yuan clan as well. They watched from the distance as Jian Chen pointed his finger towards the sky as he stood next to the pond. Shock filled their faces as well.

Jian Chen had already closed his eyes, connecting himself with the Laws of the Sword in the surroundings as best as possible. He maintained his posture for around ten minutes before finally opening his eyes.

At that moment, his pupils had lost their original black. They shone with dazzling, silver-white light. They seemed as bright as lanterns when the white eyes and pupils fused together.

At that moment, Jian Chen slowly guided his finger through the air. As his finger moved, the formations on the fake mountain in the distance immediately collapsed. A huge slash gradually appeared there.

The mark on the fake mountain grew longer and longer as Jian Chen’s hand moved. It flickered with light, and it seemed to contain a mysterious power.

A sliver of exhaustion appeared on Jian Chen’s face after creating the mark as if leaving behind the slash on the fake mountain had taken a great toll on him.

“The slash contains all my comprehension of the Laws of the Sword. It’ll just depend on your affinity for comprehension as for how long it will take you to become an Overgod,” Jian Chen said to Xi Yu before leaving step by step with exhaustion. He directly made his way to the forbidden grounds.

Xi Yu stared at Jian Chen’s back as she felt greatly touched. Her lip quivered gently. She seemed to want to ask Jian Chen why he wanted to help her like this, but in the end, she held back her desire to do so.

She understood that even many disciples could not enjoy something like passing on laws, as it simply took too great of a toll on the person who was passing on the laws.

Even when a few masters would use a method like this for their disciples, the masters would only pass on a portion of their laws. However, according to Jian Chen’s words, he seemed to have engraved all his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword there. If all the mysteries in the slash could be comprehended, she would directly be able to become an Overgod. Chapter 1806: A Godking’s Treasure

Mo Ling and Ando Fu naturally saw Jian Chen leave behind a mark for comprehending the Laws of the Sword for Xi Yu as they were standing to one side. They had their own thoughts about the matter.

Currently, Mo Ling’s emotions could only be described as overjoyed, while Ando Fu was filled with envy. He sighed to himself. Just why did his Ando clan not possess a great woman like Xi Yu?

“If Yu’er can end up marrying the patriarch, it would be a joyous matter,” thought Mo Ling. He was filled with anticipation. Although he knew that Jian Chen was already married, having several wives was very common in the Saints’ World.

As a matter of fact, a woman having many husbands in the Saints’ World was common as well.

...

Currently, in the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu’er, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, the white tiger, Nubis, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, Xiong Zhong, and the others from the World of Forsaken Saints had all gathered together.

“Alright, this is all I know about the Saints’ World so far. From today onwards, you can cultivate in the Tian Yuan clan in peace. This clan was founded for you in the first place,” Jian Chen told everyone all he knew about the Saints’ World as he sat on the ground.

Since they had come to this world, they had to understand everything important about it.

“Jian Chen, have you heard any news of our Dragon and Phoenix clans?” Rui Jin asked. Anticipation filled his eyes. The three of them had assisted and protected Jian Chen with everything they had back on the Tian Yuan Continent just so that they could find their clansmen.

This was because they had come across the Winged Tiger God from the ancient times back in the lower world. The Winged Tiger God had told them before that if they wanted to find their clansmen, they had to follow Jian Chen. Jian Chen was their only hope for reuniting with their clansmen.

It was exactly because of this that they treated Jian Chen’s life with even more importance than their own back on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Senior Rui Jin, don’t worry. Although I haven’t heard anything about the two clans right now, please believe me. I will devote myself to finding your clansmen,” Jian Chen swore to Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu.

Hong Lian was wearing her fire-red dress. Her face darkened as she sighed gently, “Don’t get too optimistic about our clansmen, Rui Jin. Back when our clansmen followed the beast god up to the higher world, the strongest of them were only Saint Emperors. It’s probably very difficult for them to survive with such weak strength. We don’t even know if our clansmen are still around or not after so much time.”

“I believe that they’re still around because they followed the ancient Winged Tiger God up to the higher world,” Jian Chen said confidently because he understood that the Winged Tiger God from the ancient times was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

“I hope so,” Hong Lian said softly. Only after listening to Jian Chen’s explanations did she understand the vastness of the Saints’ World.

Just the Cloud Plane could be described boundless. And the Saints' World had a total of forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets.

"Big brother, I miss master so much," Xiao Ling said while choking back her tears. Deep yearning filled her eyes.

Jian Chen immediately comforted her before conversing casually with everyone else. Afterwards, everyone dispersed. Apart from Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin, who had run out eagerly, everyone entered seclusion.

Jian Chen entered a room. Currently, he sat in the centre of the slightly gloomy place and held a Space Ring in his hand.

Jian Chen examined the Space Ring and murmured, "It's time for me to look through what is left." The Space Ring was the one that fairy Hao Yue had removed from Godking Duanmu's remains. She had given it to him when they parted before.

As soon as Jian Chen sent his senses into the Space Ring, he became stunned by the vast space inside. It was nothing like a Space Ring. The space in there was virtually a miniature world.

Without any doubt, this Space Ring could hold the entire Tian Yuan Continent!

Jian Chen expanded the senses of his soul to envelope as much space as he could. He discovered a large number of materials, heavenly resources, and scrolls in the Space Ring. He had even come across a few bottles for pills, but most of them were empty. There was only a bare minimum number of divine crystals.

Jian Chen knew that fairy Hao Yue had basically used up all the divine crystals and the pills that were helpful to her when she condensed her body. As a result, the lack of divine crystals did not surprise him at all.

Jian Chen took out all the scrolls first. After tidying through them, he discovered that the scrolls possessed some cultivation methods and various battle skills left behind by Godking Duanmu, as well as his personal notes for cultivation and so on.

These were not the cultivation methods and battle skills Godking Duanmu used. Instead, he had slowly accumulated them across his life. There were even two cultivation methods created by Godking Duanmu, but they only reached Overgod unfortunately, making them incomplete.

There were over a dozen battle skills, and they were all of an extremely high grade. Some of them would even be extremely beneficial to Godkings.

The battle skills suited people who had comprehended various laws, except for the sword.

Next, Jian Chen looked at the notes about cultivation Godking Duanmu had left behind.

There were a total of three scrolls of notes. One scroll described the Laws of Space, while the other two were both devoted to the Laws of the Sword.

Jian Chen ignored the notes on the Laws of Space, as they were useless for him right now. Instead, he looked at the notes on the Laws of the Sword. After just flipping through it, he beamed happily and immediately put it away like a treasure.

“Fantastic. With these two scrolls of notes, my Way of the Sword will be close to breaking through to the partial achievement of Sword Spirit,” Jian Chen was extremely excited. Godking Duanmu’s Laws of the Sword could not exceed his own by too much, unlike the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s. As a result, Godking Duanmu’s notes were useful to Jian Chen.

“Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills!”

“Soul Recovery Pills!”

Afterwards, Jian Chen looked at the pills, and he immediately beamed. There were many types of pills, with many that he had not even heard about. However, there just happened to be ones that garnered his interest.

There were a total of five bottles of Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. Each bottle possessed exactly ten pills, so there were fifty pills in total.

There were three whole bottles of Soul Recovery Pills. Each bottle also possessed ten pills, amounting to thirty.

“There are actually thirty Soul Recovery Pills here!” At that moment, Jian Chen became as joyful as he had ever felt. He no longer had to worry too much about using his strands of Profound Sword Qi now that he had these pills.

However, he also understood that as his strength increased and his soul grew stronger, his need for Soul Recovery Pills would grow.

Just a single pill was enough to recover the power of an early Overgod’s soul, but after becoming a mid Overgod, one would probably need two, three, or even four pills to fully recover.

As for Godkings, they would need as many as several dozens! Chapter 1807: Secluded Cultivation

Putting aside the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills and the Soul Recovery Pills, there were four pills that Jian Chen had never seen before. He did not know about their exact usage.

Apart from them, there were over twenty empty bottles. From the marks on the bottles, Jian Chen could easily tell that they had been opened recently and fairy Hao Yue had ingested all the pills inside.

There were quite a few heavenly resources left in the ring as well. The most eye-catching one was a ginseng that was completely golden and three meters in length.

“What a large ginseng. It basically looks like a small tree. Moreover, the ginseng is completely golden as if it has been plated with gold. I can tell with a single glance that it’s extremely precious,” Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement. He had seen quite a few ginseng on the Tian Yuan Continent, but he had never seen one so big.

Apart from the golden ginseng, there were even more heavenly resources and medicinal herbs. They were all the type that Jian Chen could not name. However, without a doubt, they were nothing ordinary.

“Violet Scalestone. Master, there’s Violet Scalestone...” At this moment, Jian Chen heard the voices of the sword spirits.

“What’s Violet Scalestone?” Jian Chen was slightly surprised and immediately looked around.

“Master, Violet Scalestone is a material for forging weapons. It has already reached the ninth grade of the Immortal Tier, making it one of the crucial materials for forging the twin swords. Master, the Violet Scalestone is thirty kilometers ahead of you...” Zi Ying told Jian Chen.

Jian Chen immediately expanded his senses and indeed, he found a huge piece of rock that was three meters wide at the place that Zi Ying had mentioned.

The rock was completely violet and possessed a strange patterning, making it seem like scales.

“This must be the Violet Scalestone,” Jian Chen studied the piece of rock. He knocked it with his hand gently out of curiosity. He could tell just how tough the rock was from touching it. Even if he used his full strength, he would probably struggle to leave behind a mark.

“It really is a ninth grade Immortal Tier material,” Jian Chen marveled.

“Master, there’s a piece of Profound Lightning Rock twenty kilometers to the west. It’s also a ninth grade Immortal Tier material. Fantastic. I never thought that we’d find two materials at once,” Qing Suo said excitedly.

Jian Chen immediately found the Profound Lightning Rock. Just like the Violet Scalestone, it was a type of mineral. Lightning flickered on its surface, and it would produce sparks from time to time.

Moreover, the electricity from the rock was extremely dangerous. Even Saint Emperors would basically be doomed if they came in contact with it.

“I wonder who would touch the rock if I threw it onto the Tian Yuan Continent,” Jian Chen could not help but wonder.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, have a look again closely. See if there are any other materials for forging the swords nearby,” Jian Chen said to the sword spirits. There was a huge pile of materials that Jian Chen did not recognise in Godking Duanmu’s Space Ring. Only the sword spirits knew whether they could be used for refining swords.

“Alright. We’ll have a look closely,” replied Qing Suo before looking around seriously again.

However, they failed to find a third material that could be used to forge the twin swords.

There were quite a few materials for forging swords. As a matter of fact, there were many of them. However, the grade of the materials was just too low, so they could only give up on them.

“It’s still quite the surprise to be able to find two. We can slowly collect the other materials later,” Jian Chen said in satisfaction before putting the Space Ring away.

Afterwards, Jian Chen called for Mo Ling and gave him a portion of the cultivation methods and battle skills. He used them as the cultivation methods that the Tian Yuan clan could provide. Once a member of the clan had made great contributions to the clan, they could use their merit to exchange for the cultivation methods.

Jian Chen left the better, remaining cultivation methods and battle skills on a stone table in the forbidden grounds so that the people from the Tian Yuan Continent could choose whatever they wanted once they emerged from seclusion.

Afterwards, Jian Chen told Mo Ling and Ando Fu about how he wanted the clan to develop in the future before leaving all the matters of the clan to them. On the other hand, he entered seclusion.

Jian Chen sat in the room as the huge, golden ginseng he had found in Godking Duanmu’s Space Ring was placed beside him.

Not only had he found fifty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills in Godking Duanmu’s Space Ring this time, but he had also found a large number of heavenly resources, including the golden ginseng. A

supreme Godking had collected all these heavenly resources, so they were of extremely high grade. The heavenly resources he had collected from the Xuanhuang Microcosm could not match up to them.

As a result, he wanted to see if he could reach the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body through these heavenly resources and the fifty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills.

“The medicinal effects of the golden ginseng will probably be very violent and powerful. But my Chaotic Body has already reached the tenth layer, so it’s naturally not a problem for me to withstand it,” Jian Chen murmured before directly ripping off a root from the ginseng and wolfing it down.

Immediately, droplets of golden fluid rolled down from the corner of his mouth with energy. As the energy radiated from the golden juice, the entire room became filled with energy. The only problem was that the energy was extremely powerful and violent.

Many heavenly resources possessed overbearing and tough effects, so very few people ever consumed them directly. They were basically all refined into pills, and their brutality was removed by combining them with other medicinal herbs so that their effects were gentler.

Probably only other cultivators who possessed a body as tough as Jian Chen’s would be able to wolf down heavenly resources as recklessly as him.

Jian Chen used his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth and swallowed all the juice. He did not let a single droplet go to waste.

As the root reached his stomach, they exploded within him like gunpowder. Wild and brutal energy wreaked havoc within him, rampaging through his flesh and organs.

Originally, Jian Chen believed he could easily endure the medicinal effects of the golden ginseng with the toughness of his tenth layer Chaotic Body. However, only now did he suddenly realise that he had underestimated the ginseng too much.

The effects were so violent that Jian Chen had never seen anything like it before.

Jian Chen's body shook wildly as he furrowed his brows tightly. The pain was so intense that even his face had paled slightly.

"What wild energy," Jian Chen thought. He gritted his teeth as he devoted himself to refining the energy.

It was an extremely arduous process for Jian Chen to refine the energy within the root. With his ability, he spent an entire month to completely refine all the energy.

Jian Chen did not stop. He pulled off a second root, and without even frowning, he directly threw it into his mouth. Chapter 1808: Fifteen Years

Jian Chen refined the tremendous energy within the huge, golden ginseng. It was an extremely long and arduous process. He required a very long time to wear away the brutal energy before being able to transform it into Chaotic Force. After all, the tremendous energy within the golden ginseng was not as gentle as the energy within the Violet Cloud Peaches that could be easily absorbed without any difficulty at all.

Jian Chen lost track of time as cultivation was timeless. He devoted himself to cultivation. Near him lay the three-meter-long golden ginseng.

However, the ginseng was only half of its initial size now. Jian Chen had devoured all its roots and refined into tremendous energy, so the chaotic neidan in his dantian gradually grew.

Five years passed in a flash. The golden ginseng had vanished from the gloomy room while Jian Chen held the last piece of fist-sized ginseng flesh. After sighing, he shoved the last piece of ginseng flesh into his mouth before closing his eyes and devoting himself to refining its energy.

As the last piece of ginseng flesh reached Jian Chen's stomach, he finally devoured the entire huge ginseng after five whole years.

"The energy within the golden ginseng was enough for my chaotic neidan to grow from the size of a soybean to the size of a thumb. The energy required for any progress after I've reached the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body has increased by so many times. I wonder if the other heavenly resources from Godking Duanmu's Space Ring and the fifty Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills will be enough for me to reach the eleventh layer or not," Jian Chen thought. Even though early Overgods posed no threat to

him, and there was no need for him to even fear mid Overgods with his current strength, he was not a late Overgod's opponent.

He had managed to emerge victorious against the late Overgod master Chanlong because the latter was a formation master. He was skilled at using formations against his opponents and not in open battles. Hence, Jian Chen managed to achieve a close victory against him.

"I've gained a stable footing in the Dong'an province now, but there are still some people who can threaten me in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian like Yang Kai, who has reached late Overgod, and the commander of the Royal Divine Army, Xuan Dou. I would not be their opponents, as my tenth layer Chaotic Force is only equivalent to Gods.

"If my Chaotic Body can progress some more, reaching the eleventh layer, my cultivation would directly be on par with Overgods according to the sword spirits. By then, will there still be anymore Overgods that are my opponent? The only people I will have to fear will probably be Godkings," thought Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had gained a detailed understanding of the corresponding cultivation levels for the future layers of the Chaotic Body in the past few years.

The eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body was equivalent to Xuan Immortals in the Immortals' World, and Xuan Immortals were equivalent to Overgods in the Saints' World.

If he reached the twelfth layer, he would be equivalent to the Nine-heavenly Xuan Immortals of the Immortals' World.

Nine-heavenly Xuan Immortals were equivalent to Godkings in the Saints' World.

The twelfth layer was also the peak of the partial achievement of the Chaotic Body. Surpassing the twelfth layer and reaching the thirteenth would be equivalent to reaching the major achievement.

The Chaotic Body had a total of eighteen layers, and the thirteenth to the eighteen layers were all a part of the major achievement.

The thirteenth layer of the Chaotic Body was equivalent to Immortal Monarchs in the Immortals' World, which were equivalent to Infinite Primes in the Saints' World.

Although the cultivator's strength would increase substantially with each layer of the Chaotic Body, the difference between minor cultivation levels in the Primordial realm was also extremely great.

As a result, once he reached the thirteenth layer of the Chaotic Body, his strength would progress very slowly. Below the Primordial realm, each layer of the Chaotic Body would be equivalent to a major cultivation realm or even several of them.

However, the thirteenth layer, fourteenth layer, and fifteenth layer would all correspond to Infinite Primes due to the huge disparity between each cultivation level.

The sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth layers would correspond to Chaotic Primes of the Saints' World. However, due to the power of the Chaotic Body, people who had reached the eighteenth layer would be able to hold their ground against regular Grand Primes, even though they were only peak Chaotic Primes technically.

Beyond the eighteenth layer was the great perfection of the Chaotic Body, which only existed in the legends.

No one had ever managed to reach the great perfection of the Chaotic Body, including the few people with the Innate Chaotic Body throughout the history of the Immortals' World.

"I have to reach the eleventh layer as soon as possible," Jian Chen made up his mind. After devouring the golden ginseng, he immediately removed other heavenly resources from Godking Duanmu's Space Ring and wolfed them down.

Who knew whether Wayner Yan would ask for other experts of the Earth Spirit sect to move against him now that they had fallen out. As a result, he always felt pressured. Only when he became even more powerful could he be free from worry.

A few decades were less than a split second to the Dong'an Province that had already existed on the land of the Cloud Plane for several hundred thousand years.

Now, Jian Chen had already been in seclusion for fifteen years. Although Jian Chen never appeared within the clan during this period of time, the impression he had left in the hearts of the other clans in the city remained the same.

The name of the Tian Yuan clan had completely spread across the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, so everyone knew that a Tian Yuan clan had appeared in the Dong'an province. Moreover, their patriarch had defeated the Overgod of the Wayner clan, and the clan had claimed the entire province as their land. It was to the point where even the royal capital would not interfere with anything that happened in there.

As a matter of fact, quite a few people heard about the Tian Yuan clan of the Dong'an province in the neighboring countries as well, leading to quite a few people feeling admiration for them.

The Tian Yuan clan had become the insurmountable existence within the Dong'an province now.

As for Mo Ling and Ando Fu, they basically managed all the affairs in the clan as Jian Chen was in seclusion. As a result, they had become authoritative members of the clan, and they were people who could shake up the entire province wherever they went. Chapter 1809: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (One)

As Wayner Yan was also in seclusion, the Wayner clan had kept an extremely low profile in the provincial city across the years. The two Gods of the Wayner clan waited for Wayner Yan to emerge quietly. Due to the miserable outcome of the fight between the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan and Wayner Yan, the two Gods did not dare to expand their territory recklessly during the time that Wayner Yan was in seclusion. Clearly, they feared the Tian Yuan clan.

However, the Wayner clan still became famed within the Dong'an province and the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. However, their radiance had been suppressed by the Tian Yuan clan, so barely anyone paid any attention to them in the provincial city.

The strength of the Tian Yuan clan increased rapidly over the fifteen years. The number of Gods they possessed had reached twelve. Apart from Mo Ling, Ando Fu, and the four Gods from the Nanyun clan, five other Gods had joined the Tian Yuan clan as elders.

The last God was a woman who had not been cultivating for particularly long, Xi Yu.

Xi Yu's talent was extremely great, and she had only cultivated for a few mere millennia. Even without any help, becoming a God was only a matter of time with her talent, and it would not take too long.

After Jian Chen left behind a slash passing on his laws, basically engraving all his comprehension at Sword Spirit into it, Xi Yu became a God much faster.

On a certain day fifteen years later, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes in the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan. With a flip of his hand, he removed an unknown heavenly resource from his Space Ring.

Jian Chen stared at the heavenly resources that seemed very standard calmly before shaking his head gently. He sighed, "I can't consume anymore. I've already consumed more than a dozen over the past years I spent cultivating. My body has developed resistance, so any benefit I get from consuming more heavenly resources will diminish."

"However, I do have five drops of liquid lime. Liquid lime has the wondrous effect of cleansing the body of residues from consuming too many pills and the resistance developed from using too many heavenly resources," Jian Chen murmured gently. He immediately took out his bottle of liquid lime from his Space Ring. He removed the cap and poured a droplet into his mouth without any hesitation at all.

Jian Chen immediately felt a cool sensation throughout his entire body when the liquid lime reached his stomach. As the cool sensation rapidly spread, he felt an indescribable comfort, and even his pores opened up.

He could feel that the resistance he had developed to heavenly resources was slowly dispersed with the permeation of the cool sensation.

Moreover, Jian Chen felt his soul become extremely clear. Vaguely, the profound laws of the world seemed to have become even clearer in his eyes.

The effects were similar to drinking Comprehension Tea. Not only could the liquid lime cleanse the body of any pill residues or developed resistances, but it also possessed some effects like the Comprehension Tea.

However, the effects of the liquid lime were clearly much less potent compared to Comprehension Tea.

Several hours later, the cool sensation from the liquid lime finally receded slowly, while Jian Chen's resistance to heavenly resources had finally been completely eradicated.

"Liquid lime really is good stuff," Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement. Afterwards, without any hesitation, he immediately consumed more heavenly resources to increase his strength as quickly as possible.

Time passed silently, and unknowingly, Jian Chen had consumed all the heavenly resources in Godking Duanmu's Space Ring.

As the heavenly resources were all high grade, the benefits they granted were far greater than the high grade divine crystal mine Jian Chen previously absorbed. His chaotic neidan grew larger and larger.

Jian Chen did not stop because of that. He took out five bottles from his Space Ring again. To no surprise, they held the Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills.

A single Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pill was equivalent to ten thousand years of cultivation. That would mean fifty pills equated to half a million years' worth of cultivation!

"I wonder if these fifty pills will be enough for me to reach the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body," Jian Chen thought. He removed the bottle cap and ingested five pills in a single stroke.

He was already able to endure the brutal energy within the God Origin Pills when he was still at the ninth layer of the Chaotic Body, so now that he had reached the tenth layer, they posed even less of a threat to him.

After some time, Jian Chen had consumed all fifty pills. When he looked inside his dantian, Jian Chen was filled with helplessness when he saw the size of his chaotic neidan - it was almost the size of a fist.

All the heavenly resources from Godking Duanmu's Space Ring and the fifty God Origin Pills were still not enough for him to reach the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body.

"Aside from the ten blocks of high grade divine crystal from the divine king, I only have a few pieces of supreme grade divine crystals from Godking Duanmu's Space Ring. But I feel that even if I absorb them all, it still won't be enough for my Chaotic Body to break through," thought Jian Chen. The light in his eyes flickered in thought as he sat in the room.

A while later, Jian Chen made up his mind. His eyes became determined, and he suddenly stood up, making his way out of the room.

"I never thought that I've already cultivated for fifty years," Jian Chen could not help but sigh as he stared at the sky while standing outside.

"Mo Ling, Ando Fu, come here immediately," Jian Chen immediately summoned Mo Ling and Ando Fu after leaving the forbidden grounds.

Very soon, Mo Ling and Ando Fu arrived before Jian Chen at the same time. However, there were ten other Gods aside from the two of them.

"Greetings to the patriarch!" A total of twelve Gods stood before Jian Chen and bowed towards him.

Jian Chen glanced past them and discovered that there were a few people he had never seen before among them. He immediately understood them to be outsiders that had joined the Tian Yuan clan.

Afterwards, Jian Chen looked at the white-clothed Xi Yu. He could not help but smile faintly, and he said in some relief, "Xi Yu, you really haven't disappointed me. You've become a God in such a short amount of time." Chapter 1810: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (Two)

"It's all thanks to the patriarch's kindness. If it were not for the patriarch's assistance, I would have never been able to become a God so soon," Xi Yu clasped her fist towards Jian Chen as the light in her eyes flickered. Unknowingly, her opinion of Jian Chen had changed silently.

Jian Chen was quite indifferent to how Xi Yu behaved towards him. After nodding slightly, he looked towards Mo Ling and Ando Fu. He said to the two of them, "I'm going to be leaving for some time. During this period, you two will keep up the management of the clan. If there's anything important, crush this jade talisman." As he said that, he passed a talisman to Mo Ling.

The talisman contained a sliver of the power from his soul. Once the talisman was shattered, he would sense it.

"Yes, patriarch!" Mo Ling stowed the jade talisman away carefully.

Xi Yu trembled undetectably when she heard that Jian Chen would be leaving. At that moment, she felt dispirited for some reason.

Afterwards, Jian Chen told the people some more things before directly leaving the Tian Yuan clan.

Shangguan Mu'er and the others were all in secluded cultivation within the forbidden grounds. He did not take anyone with him. He was moving alone this time.

Only the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was an exception. It remained within the Bright Moon Divine Hall, lying gently on Kai Ya's casket like a royal guard.

"Sigh. Kai Ya, I wonder when you'll awaken. However, I have completely no clue just what has happened to her. I'll have to ask the Overgods to have a look once I go to the royal capital in the future. Let's see whether they know a method to cure Kai Ya," Jian Chen thought. He had inspected Kai Ya's conditions closely and many times in the past. She clearly was not injured. He had even used the sap from Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo on her.

The sap from the bamboo was something for healing injuries to the soul. Even if Kai Ya's soul was severely damaged, a single drop would be more than enough for her to make a full recovery with her strength.

However, the sap had been like a drop in an ocean when he used it on her. It did not have any effects at all, making Jian Chen very confused.

“Even the sap from Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo was useless on Kai Ya. There are only two possibilities for this. One is that the sap of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo is not enough for Kai Ya’s soul to be healed, while the second one is that Kai Ya’s soul is not injured at all,” Jian Chen murmured. He naturally believed it was the second reason.

As a result, he was helpless about Kai Ya’s current predicament.

Before long, Jian Chen arrived in front of Godking Duanmu’s dwelling again.

Even though it had already been several decades since the commotion the dwelling caused, the place was still extremely busy and continued to attract many cultivators from distant lands. As a result, many people entered and exited the place basically every day.

Although the Overgods had taken away all the treasures within the dwelling several decades ago, there were still objects that interested Deities and Gods within the place. In particular, Godhood experts who comprehended the Laws of the Sword treated the empty dwelling as a great treasure.

This was because there were also sword slashes left behind by Godking Duanmu!

It was exactly because of these slashes that the people in the surrounding divine kingdoms who comprehended the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space had all gathered here. There were also quite a few Origin realm cultivators among them.

As a matter of fact, there were even a few Saint Emperors who used the sword as their preferred weapon who had come to try their luck. They hoped to come across the fortune that would allow them to rise up.

As a result, the current dwelling seemed rather bustling.

Jian Chen erased his presence and entered the dwelling as well.

He heard various sounds as soon as he entered the dwelling. There were already quite a few people outside, but there were even more inside the dwelling. It was extremely busy like a noisy market.

Jian Chen made his way towards the depths of the dwelling with much familiarity, and he arrived in the dwelling of Godking Duanmu's disciple very soon.

The place was filled with people as well. There were even more people in the Sword Comprehension Building. Basically, everyone stared at the sword slash that Godking Duanmu had left within the building personally. They tried their hardest to comprehend it and benefit.

Jian Chen shook his head gently when he saw the slash within the building. He could tell with a single glance that the slash had lost its mysteriousness and charm.

This was because the slashes Godking Duanmu left behind could only be comprehended a certain number of times. Once the number exceeded the limit, the slash would lose all its charm and become ordinary. It would be very difficult to benefit from it no matter how it was studied.

Jian Chen did not stay there for very long. He continued onwards to the very depths. Very soon, he arrived before the three stone huts.

Aside from the first hut that had already collapsed, the two other huts remained standing. People would enter and exit from time to time.

However, there were quite a few people who had come into the dwelling for the first time outside of the two huts. They were hesitating over which hut to enter.

"Quick, go to the third hut. There's someone who has become a God successfully in the third hut again..."

At this moment, a voice rang out nearby. When they heard the voice, the cultivators that had gathered there immediately fell into a commotion.

"What! Someone has broken through again in the third hut..."

"I really do envy them. The third hut has given birth to over a dozen Gods..."

“Quick, enter the third hut. The third hut is where Godking Duanmu passed away. The comprehension of laws from his past life remains there. The comprehensions have become very thin now, reaching a level that we can comprehend. Cultivating in there will increase your chances of becoming a God drastically...”

“What’re you hesitating for? Let’s go to the third hut. We might be able to break through there as well and become Gods...”

Immediately, the hesitating cultivators all rushed towards the third hut.

Jian Chen took a step forwards and made his way towards the stone huts as well. However, he did not go to the third hut but the second.

After making it through the entrance, the world around Jian Chen opened up. He had entered another world.

The place seemed like an extremely large world. It was filled with endless mountain ranges, and each of them stood up like swords, directly reaching towards the sky. Many mountains possessed huge slashes caused by swords.

This was where Godking Duanmu had once practised the sword, so an invisible sword Qi permeated the entire space. Even though countless years had already passed, the sharpness remained.