

Chaotic 1821

Chapter 1821: Movements of the Demon Cult (Three)

Now, the remaining forces of the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons were stationed in the royal capital. They used their powerful formations and the treasures of the kingdom to fend off the ninth army. They had reached a temporary stalemate.

The remainder of the divine kingdom was extremely powerful with its formations and treasures. Even though the Emyrean Demon Cult was far stronger than the divine kingdom, they struggled to take the royal capital immediately.

However, both the ninth army and the residual forces of the divine kingdom understood that this stalemate would not last for too long. It was only a matter of time before the ninth army destroyed the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons.

The news of the war between the Emyrean Demon Cult and the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons had spread long ago. Even though many organizations found the Emyrean Demon Cult repulsive, they were all filled with a sense of helplessness about how powerful the organization was.

As a result, even when the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons had been completely surrounded by the Emyrean Demon Cult, even when the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons requested for assistance, no one went to help them.

This was because the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons was up against the terrifying Emyrean Demon Cult.

Even though they could easily hold off the ninth army or even destroy it if they worked together, no one dared to take action.

There was still the eighth army and the seventh army after the ninth army. There was even the first army, which was enough to cause many people to pale in fear.

As a result, many people sympathized with the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons, but no one dared to do anything about it.

At this moment, there was a reasonably sized military base a hundred kilometers away from the royal capital. The base was not particularly big and dark clouds rolled in the sky above it. A demonic presence gathered there.

Every single soldier in the base practiced extremely powerful and brutal demonic cultivation methods, so not only did they possess extraordinary cultivation levels, but their battle prowess was extremely great as well.

It was exactly because of this that they could annihilate the gigantic army of the divine kingdom with just a hundred thousand people and make their way to the royal capital.

There was a grand divine hall in the center of the base. The divine hall was completely red as if it had been covered in blood. A metallic smell of blood seemed to be present. Just standing outside the divine hall would be enough to overwhelm most people.

At this moment, someone suddenly slammed a table heavily. A cold growl followed, "Ten years. It has been ten whole years, and our ninth army still hasn't gotten through to the royal capital. Do the three of you even have brains? Why don't you think about a way that will allow you to take down this place as soon as possible? I've stared at this sh*tty city for ten years already. I get angry just from glancing at it now."

The speaker was a burly man. He currently sat on the commander's seat and stared at the generals around him.

The burly man was the commander of the ninth army; he was known as the Blood Godhand, Yan Wuming.

At the same time, he was an extremely powerful Godking.

The generals all became rather pale as they faced their furious commander. They feared the commander very much, and their hair stood on end as a result.

“Yan Wuming!” At this moment, a cold voice rang out in the hall. An illusionary and extremely handsome man in white robes appeared.

The young man’s face was slightly feminine. At first glance, he seemed like an indescribably handsome man, but looking at him again, he seemed more like an alluring beauty instead.

If it were not for his chest, many people would have believed him to be a woman.

Yan Wuming stared at the young man coldly, and the viciousness in his eyes did not decrease at all. His lips curled into a smile, and he said coldly, “I was wondering who just who bold enough to call me directly by my name had come. Turns out its just protector Zeng. Protector Zeng, you must not be bored enough to just come to check on what I’m doing since you projected yourself here from so far away. Hurry up, and say what you need to say. Once you’re done, get out of my territory.”

“Hmph, Yan Wuming, so mighty of you. I’m a protector of the cult. I can go wherever I want where the nine armies are present. Just you aren’t enough to tell me what to do,” protector Zeng said coldly.

“I don’t have the time to bicker with you, you unmanly and unwomanly transgender. Hurry up and say what you have to say then get outta here,” Yan Wuming said impatiently as a vicious light flickered through his eyes.

“You...” Protector Zeng was furious, and his face paled as a result. He pointed at Yan Wuming angrily, but seeing how fearless Yan Wuming was, he did nothing in the end.

Even if were present personally, he would not be Yan Wuming’s opponent, not to mention the fact that he was only a soul projection right now.

Sucking in a deep breath, protector Zeng forcefully suppressed his anger and said coldly, “I’ve only come for one matter. Have you captured Godking Duanmu’s successor?”

“Hmph, can’t you see I’m invading the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons? They have three Godkings. If I’m not watching over the entire operation, my ninth army would be reduced to a wreck by the three of them. Why the hell would I have the time to care about Godking Duanmu’s successor? Moreover, he’s got nothing to do with me,” Yan Wuming said coldly.

Protector Zeng sneered, "Yan Wuming, I'll be honest, it's vice leader Huai An who cares about Godking Duanmu very much. Before long, he'll emerge from seclusion. Once he finds out that Godking Duanmu's successor is still alive and free, he'll lose his temper, I don't think that's something you can bear."

Yan Wuming finally became stern. Clearly, he dreaded the vice leaders of the Emyrean Demon Cult very much.

"Yan Wuming, I've brought the message. What you do is up to you. Farewell," with that, protector Zeng vanished.

Yan Wuming sat on the commander's seat emotionlessly. A light flickered through his eyes as he thought about what he should do. A while later, he passed an order to a general below him, "Liu Shan, take some people and go capture Ling Hougong for me."

Chapter 1822: The Royal Capital of Pingtian

"Yes sir!" A general below stood up and dropped one knee to the ground, accepting the orders with courtesy.

Liu Shan left the divine hall. Without any hesitation, he summoned his vice generals.

"General Liu, what's happening? Are we attacking the royal capital seeing how urgently you've summoned us?" Very soon, two burly men in tight, black robes strode over from afar as a demonic presence churned around them.

Although they seemed like they were just strolling about leisurely, they could easily cross hundreds or even thousands of meters with each step. It was like the distance was nothing more than a few inches.

They were still several kilometers away when they began talking, and it had taken them less than five seconds to finish their words. However, in just that short period of time, they had crossed the distance and appeared before general Liu Shan.

"You must have heard about the matter regarding Godking Duanmu's successor. Just then, protector Zeng personally came to ask about it in the form of a soul projection. As a result, the commander has ordered us to go to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian to capture Ling Hougang. You two come with me,"

Liu Shan said to the two. Not only were these two his deputies, but they were also his brothers that had gone through thick and thin with him.

“Protector Zeng personally asked for this? Why do I remember that our commander has always been on bad terms with protector Zeng? Why would he listen to him?” One of the deputies asked in confusion after hearing Liu Shan’s words.

Liu Shan became stern and growled, “Vice-leader Huai is about to emerge from seclusion!”

The expressions of the two deputies changed when they heard that. They could not help but become polite and show respect.

“We should not tarry then. General Liu, let’s set off as soon as possible. Though this Ling Hougong sure has some prestige. He could raise the attention of protector Zeng and even get our commander to order us personally to capture him.”

“Hehe. Now that we three Overgods are moving out personally, Ling Hougang shouldn’t be able to complain about dying in vain...”

The two deputies sneered as a vicious light shone in their eyes.

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On the roads that extended in all directions outside the majestic royal capital of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, many cultivators gathered daily. Merchants flowed in and out of the huge city gates.

From time to time, there would even be luxurious carriages pulled by rare, invaluable beasts that slowly made their way towards the royal capital.

Without a doubt, the people within those carriages were people with quite some power.

However, regardless of the greatness of their backgrounds, flying was forbidden when entering the royal capital. Even the organizations with Overgods were affected.

This was all due to their respect for the royal capital. Only Godkings could ignore the rules and directly fly into the city.

“Hold onto it. That is your pass into the city. Remember, you have to pay ten low grade divine crystals for every day you spend within the royal capital. Otherwise, the guards of the city will take you away,” a guard explained to Jian Chen outside the city gates as he handed a medallion to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen entered the city after taking the medallion.

“What dense origin energy. Compared to the provincial city of the Dong’an province, it’s several times more. Not only is there quite a large vein of divine crystals below the royal capital, but there are also formations in the city that draw over all the origin energy in the surrounding radius of ten thousand kilometers. What extravagance.” Jian Chen strolled through the streets of the royal capital as he observed the surroundings in interest and studied the layout of the city.

Now that his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword had reached the level of late Overgod, his perception was far greater than before. He could see through many hidden things with just a single glance.

“The entire city is enveloped by an extremely vast formation. Every single street and store is connected to the formation, causing the entire city to become as tough as steel. Even battles between Overgods would not be able to create any damage to the structures in the city.”

“The huge formation has already reached the level of Godkings. Only Godkings can smash through it...”

“And aside from the defensive formations, there’s also trapping and killing formations in there. With these formations, even Godkings would probably fail to leave unscathed if they came to make trouble...”

Jian Chen marveled from the bottom of his heart. The royal capital was so powerful that it made him sigh emotionally after seeing it. He thought about how he would be truly free of worries if the formations of the provincial city in the Dong’an province were so powerful.

At this moment, Jian Chen came to a halt. He casually glanced past a building that he was about to pass by, and he immediately caught sight of the three words, "True Sword Pavilion". They were written in a fancy font. Vaguely, a sharp sword Qi seemed to surge out.

Clearly, the place was a shop that specialised in flying swords.

After pausing for a moment, Jian Chen entered without any hesitation at all.

The pavillion was filled with a great collection of various flying swords. Small groups of people gathered within the large store as they studied the swords like gentlemen. They would shake their heads in disappointment at times, and they would also nod and praise at other times. A few pretty women received them as customers politely with business-like smiles, presenting swords to them patiently.

Among them, there was a group that stood out the most. They had basically become the centre of attention in the shop, attracting the gazes of everyone present.

The group consisted of two women and one young man.

One of the women possessed devastating beauty. Not only was her beauty and bearing extraordinary, but she also possessed an otherworldly charm. Her expression was gentle, making her seem quiet. A single glance was enough to make people feel warm inside.

The other woman also possessed extraordinary beauty. Her face was filled with an uncontainable sense of arrogance. From her curled lips, she was clearly a rude and unreasonable woman.

The young man was dressed in luxurious robes and was extremely handsome. However, his face was filled with arrogance as if he looked down on everyone. Evidently, he was a wastrel from a powerful clan.

A few guards stood behind each of them. Even though they were only at the peak of Reciprocity, they were clearly not nobodies.

At this moment, the young man smiled as he spoke gently to the soft-spoken woman beside him. Uncontainable adoration filled his eyes.

Chapter 1823: True Sword Pavilion

The other arrogant woman could not help but become slightly annoyed when she saw how the young man treated her sister so lovingly, while ignoring her. Her face darkened slightly.

“Welcome, young master. How may I be of service?” At this moment, a gentle voice rang out from behind. A graceful female employee who seemed to be in her twenties went up to receive Jian Chen. She smiled slightly and behaved extremely politely.

Jian Chen glanced past the collection of flying swords casually. He showed some disappointment and asked the lady, “Do you have any better swords? Such as high quality, or even better, supreme quality?”

Jian Chen’s Flying Snow sword had been destroyed long ago. In the past few years, he never had a sword that suited him. One reason was because it was impossible to find a better flying sword in the place like the Dong’an province, and also because medium quality saint artifacts were no longer of any use to him with his current strength. Even high quality saint artifacts would not be able to last him for very long. Only supreme quality saint artifacts would suit him.

However, even a high quality saint artifact had never appeared in the provincial city of the Dong’an province, so let alone a supreme quality saint artifact.

“What? You’re looking for a supreme quality flying sword?” The lady who received Jian Chen immediately changed in expression when she heard him and cried out in disbelief.

Her cry immediately drew over the attention of the other customers in the store. Immediately, they all turned their heads over and stared at Jian Chen in surprise.

Even the two beautiful women and the young man who seemed to be a wastrel looked at Jian Chen.

“Hmm? Did I really just hear that? Really? Someone actually wanted to buy a supreme quality saint artifact? Surely I’ve heard wrong. There’s actually someone who wants to buy a supreme quality saint artifact. Where has this country bumpkin come from, wanting to buy a supreme quality saint artifact as soon as they enter the store? I’m laughing my ass off. What does he think a supreme quality saint

artifact is? Does he think it's any old item you can find off the street? Or does he really not know just how valuable a supreme quality saint artifact is?" The young man could not help but burst into laughter. His voice was filled with mockery and recklessness.

"Pfft, this is just hilarious. Hahahaha, I'm really laughing my head off..." As the young man laughed, the arrogant woman could not help but laugh aloud as well. She stared at Jian Chen like she was looking at an idiot.

Even the beautiful, quiet lady could not help but smiled slightly as she studied Jian Chen closely.

However, when the young man saw her smile, his face immediately sunk heavily. A sliver of coldness appeared in his eyes and he swore inside, "God dammit. Rourou's actually smiled. She's actually smiled. I've pursued her for so long but she's never smiled at me before, yet just a single sentence from this country bumpkin who can from who-knows-where has made her smile. God dammit!" At this moment, the young man's gaze towards Jian Chen became laced with some ill intentions. The flames of envy burned within his gaze.

"Bastard! Not only can this country bumpkin make Rourou smile, he just happens to be handsome as well. Dammit! Screw him!" The young man became furious as his gaze gradually turned into a glare.

Jian Chen frowned. He glanced past the young man and woman who laughed at him. At the same time, he realised inside that he had probably underestimated the value of supreme quality saint artifacts.

"Don't you have any supreme quality saint artifacts for sale here at all?" Jian Chen asked the lady.

The lady looked at Jian Chen strangely. Even though she had already labelled Jian Chen as a person who definitely did not come to buy swords, she still replied politely, "Young master, I must disappoint you. There are indeed no supreme quality saint artifacts here. Let alone our True Sword Pavilion, probably even the entire kingdom doesn't have any place that sells it. This is because probably only the divine king his majesty possesses a supreme quality saint artifact."

"Supreme quality saint artifacts are actually that valuable?" Jian Chen murmured. His breath had been taken away secretly. The value of supreme quality saint artifacts far exceeded what he anticipated.

The lady who received Jian Chen rolled her eyes when she heard what he had said. She felt extremely miserable inside. He actually did not even know the value of a supreme quality saint artifact and still wanted to buy it. Was he not the standard country bumpkin?

“Haha, he doesn’t have any idea just how valuable a supreme quality saint artifact is. He has no idea about them and probably hasn’t even seen one in his life before, yet he dares to speak so boldly that he wants to buy one? I’m laughing my head off. This is the first time I’ve seen someone so queer in my entire life. He probably doesn’t even have the power to use a supreme quality saint artifact if he really did get his hands on one.” The arrogant woman giggled as disdain filled her eyes.

Jian Chen frowned. Even with his current level of cultivation, he had no interest in fussing over things with a mere Deity. However, after being made fun of time and time again, no one could remain in a good mood. He immediately stared at the woman coldly and said nonchalantly, “Lady, whether I’ve seen a supreme quality saint artifact or not doesn’t seem to have anything to do with you. Even if I really can’t use one, what has it got to do with you?”

The arrogant woman glanced at Jian Chen with deep disdain. She did not reply to him, as if Jian Chen had no right to hold a conversation with her. She turned towards the soft-spoken woman beside her and said, “Sister Rourou, let’s go. Let’s ignore this country bumpkin. No matter how handsome he appears to be, he can’t hide the truth of being a country bumpkin.”

The arrogant woman paused there and glanced at Jian Chen again with disdain. She continued, “Even if it’s all acting, it’ll explain that he has other intentions for everything he’s done. Without a doubt, that intention would be to attract sister Rourou’s attention, or even try steal sister Rourou’s heart slowly.”

“But he’s underestimated sister Rourou far too much. Does he think that his petty tricks can get past us? Instead, he’s only worsening his impression.”

The arrogant young man nodded constantly. He said, “That’s right, that’s right. Xiao Xue’s very correct. Rourou, we’ve seen all the swords on the ground floor. They’re not suitable for you. Let’s go to a higher floor instead. Maybe we can find a suitable sword for you there.” The young man did not want to remain on the same floor as Jian Chen any longer. As soon as he thought of how the country bumpkin had made Rourou smile, he felt greatly threatened, regardless of why Rourou had smiled.

Chapter 1824: A Member of the Yang Family

He would not have minded it too much if that country bumpkin was nothing too special in terms of appearance, but he just happened to be even more handsome than himself. He felt even more unhappy when he sensed the great confidence that the country bumpkin exuded.

The girl called Rourou nodded gently. She seemed gentle and quiet such that all her actions made her seem like the daughter of a large family. She did not give off any sense of arrogance. After staring at Jian Chen again to study him, she went upstairs with the other two.

The young man just happened to see Rourou's actions, so his face immediately became even uglier. He glared at Jian Chen angrily before going up.

Jian Chen completely ignored all of this. With his increase in strength, his mental state had changed gradually as well. The wastrel from a large family who was only a Deity at most just seemed like an immature child in his eyes. Was an adult supposed to get into an argument with a child after being insulted? That would just be petty.

Moreover, he knew that he really had been a little too abrupt in asking for a supreme quality saint artifacts as soon as he made it through the door.

"Then do you have any high quality flying swords?" Jian Chen asked again. He could only change his request seeing how supreme quality flying swords were unavailable.

The lady who received Jian Chen glanced at the few people who had already gone upstairs. All of their backgrounds were terrifying. Clearly, she had become slightly impatient towards Jian Chen's question, but she did not show it at all, as she had gained a rough idea that Jian Chen had probably mentioned supreme quality saint artifacts to attract the attention of the girl called Rourou.

Now that he asked about high quality saint artifacts, it was probably an excuse so that he could go upstairs as well.

"Young master, our store just happens to have a few high quality saint artifacts, but they're all upstairs," the lady maintained her business smile and did not show a trace of what she was thinking.

"Take me there," Jian Chen said without any hesitation at all. He truly lacked a suitable weapon right now.

“Yes, young master. Please follow me,” the lady was filled with contempt inside, but she still led Jian Chen to the next floor extremely politely.

Jian Chen found the three people with just a single glance as soon as he arrived on the next floor. They were currently choosing a flying sword with great attentiveness under the protection of their guards.

The three people clearly discovered Jian Chen as well. The young man’s face immediately sank, and he roared out furiously, “Brat, you really know how to stick around. You’re following us wherever we go. If you’re clever, piss off, or don’t blame me for being impolite!” The young man believed that everything that had happened with Jian Chen was a coincidence back on the first floor. However, after listening to the arrogant woman’s words, he partially believed that Jian Chen had only come to the True Sword Pavilion to draw Rourou’s attention. In fact, he had hurriedly proceeded to the next floor with Rourou so that Jian Chen would not be able to capture her attention too much.

However, he never thought that Jian Chen would actually follow them up as soon as they went to the next floor. It only consolidated his thoughts; he believed that Jian Chen had come for Rourou.

Rourou was his beloved goddess. How could he let someone that was just as handsome as him garner her attention?

As a result, he made up his mind to not let Jian Chen stay no matter what.

The arrogant woman also showed some impatience when she saw Jian Chen come up as well. However, she then seemed to think of something. A gleam of light flickered through her eyes, “The person that Yang Tie truly likes is Rourou. As long as Rourou remains unwed, Yang Tie will never give up. That person seems competent after all. If he can really steal Rourou’s heart, it’ll be fantastic for me. At the very least, Yang Tie can give up on Rourou.”

As soon as she thought of that, not only did the arrogant woman stop feeling annoyed by Jian Chen’s presence, but she even became slightly eager, eager for Jian Chen to steal Rourou’s heart.

“Yang Tie clearly wants to move against him now. With Yang Tie’s background, that person is in big trouble. I have to help him,” thought the woman. Just when she wanted to assist Jian Chen to break free from the situation, she heard Jian Chen’s voice ring out.

“Don’t you think too highly of yourself? I’ve come here to buy a sword, and it’s a complete coincidence that we’re up here together. How can you say that I’m following you? Moreover, I’d suggest you watch your mouth, or you’ll be making trouble,” Jian Chen said calmly and slightly coldly.

As the saying went, even the kindest of people could become displeased. Even though Jian Chen despised falling to the same level as people like him, he could only do something about it and teach them a lesson if they crossed his bottom line.

Jian Chen’s somewhat threatening words stunned all the people on the floor. They all glanced over and stared at him in disbelief.

The lady who had brought Jian Chen to the floor paled slightly. She knew exactly what background the young man possessed. It was one of the greatest clans in the royal capital. Few people were willing to offend them.

“Isn’t that person just too reckless and fearless? Doesn’t he know who he’s threatening? It’s the young master of the Yang family,” the lady thought to herself. She was at a loss about whether bringing Jian Chen up was a mistake or not. The outcome of offending the Yang family was never good.

For a moment, even the young man was dumbstruck. He stared at Jian Chen in a daze and still seemed to be at a loss. This was the first time someone had threatened him.

Jian Chen ignored everyone’s surprise. He arrived before a few high quality swords by himself and began studying them carefully.

He could tell with a single glance that there were only four high quality flying swords on the floor. Although there were quite a few other swords, they were all medium quality.

At the same time, two of the four high quality swords possessed an attribute. They respectively shone with a dazzling, fire-red light and an earthen-yellow light.

A powerful white glow surrounded the other two swords. From outside, they only seemed to be balls of dazzling white light, making it very difficult to see the swords themselves.

Jian Chen's eyes shone. He studied the two swords without blinking at all. He was able to see through the light emitted and observe the swords hidden inside extremely clearly.

"How much for this sword?" Jian Chen pointed at one of the high quality swords and asked the lady serving him.

It was also at this moment that Yang Tie finally returned to his senses. His face sank, and he became furious. He pointed at Jian Chen and bellowed out, "How dare you threaten me! Do you know who I am?" As Yang Tie called out, the guards he had brought with him began to move as well. They all surrounded Jian Chen and glared at him viciously.

Although they were only at the peak of Reciprocity, even a few Deities or Gods would not dare to touch them in the royal capital.

This was because touching them would be offending the Yang family.

And the Yang family was a clan that was particularly prideful. CHAOTIC SWORD GOD

Chapter 1825: The Flying Sword, Startling Rainbow

"Bring me his tongue. I don't want him to be able to speak after today. Then break his limbs and take him back to the clan. I want him to understand the consequences of threatening me," Yang Tie ordered the guards.

"Yes, young master!"

The guards all responded. Cold light flickered through their eyes as they moved against Jian Chen in an attempt to capture them.

All of them were extremely well-trained. They worked together extremely cohesively. Clearly, they had done similar things countless times before.

However, just when their hands were about to touch Jian Chen, a stream of white light flickered.

The white light was extremely small. It was only the size of a finger, but it appeared at an unbelievable rate. With their strength at the peak of Reciprocity, they had failed to even sense its appearance before it vanished again.

In the next moment, all the guards felt a heart-wrenching pain from their arms. They could not help but cry out miserably.

Blood spurted out like fountains from where their shoulders were. The guards had all lost their arms, having been severed unknowingly.

The eyes of the people on the floor all narrowed before widening. They stared at the armless guards in disbelief. They were all filled with shock. At the same time, they also experienced some confusion and doubt.

None of them were powerful. Apart from the girl called Rourou who was an early Deity, everyone else was at Reciprocity. They were unable to sense the appearance of the light at all with their strength.

As a result, they had no idea just how the guards had lost their arms.

They only saw the guards reach out towards Jian Chen. However, just before their arms were fully extended, their arms tore free from their bodies without any prior signs at all. The limbs directly fell to the ground. It was extremely strange.

Only the girl called Rourou managed to sense the flash of white light with her strength as a Deity. Disbelief filled her eyes. She stared at Jian Chen without blinking at all as he remained standing there in his white clothes. He remained composed.

She also failed to see Jian Chen do anything. As a matter of fact, Jian Chen had not even moved a finger from what she could see. However, she clearly knew that the severed arms of the guards were directly related to Jian Chen.

The guards all paled and shrieked out in pain. Combined, their voices were deafening. Let alone the entire store, but even the people outside on the streets could hear their shrieks clearly.

Jian Chen frowned, "If you want to shriek, go downstairs. Don't get in the way of me buying a sword." With that, Jian Chen kicked out a few times without any mercy at all, sending the guards out of the window as if they were unwanted. They landed on the street outside heavily.

His actions immediately caused the lady who served him to pale. She thought, "That's it, I'm done for. This person has completely offended the Yang family. The Yang family will never just leave the matter like this. Although it has got nothing to do with me, I was the one who brought him upstairs after all. Even I probably won't be able to avoid the punishment of the Yang family."

"Y- y- you actually injured my guards. D- do you know who I am? I am the young master of the Yang family," Yang Tie paled in anger as he pointed at Jian Chen. He was absolutely furious.

"The Yang family?" Jian Chen's expression remained the same. He could not help but study the young man carefully. He asked, "Is it Yang Kai's clan?"

Yang Tie's face lit up when he heard that. He thought that Jian Chen was afraid now, so pride immediately filled his face. He said arrogantly, "That's right, Yang Kai is my great-grandfather. Looks like you haven't exactly been living under a rock, seeing how you know about my great-grandfather. If you're clever, kneel immediately and lower your head nine times to the ground. I won't make things difficult for you today."

Yang Tie could only be blamed for failing to see the small details here. He failed to see how Jian Chen remained completely the same when he mentioned Yang Kai's name. Jian Chen's expression did not change at all. He did not reveal even a trace of fear. He even mentioned Yang Kai's name directly without adding something like 'senior' as other people would.

"Your great-grandfather does indeed have some strength, but who knows just how many people are more powerful than your great-grandfather. There are some people that you can't afford to offend. You'll only end up slaughtered," Jian Chen said calmly. His voice was somewhat cold as he continued, "I'll let you go this time because of your great-grandfather, but only this one time."

"That's right. There are many people far more powerful than my great-grandfather in the world, but you're not one of them. Moreover, you don't even have the right to talk to me with your lowly status. However, I will remember what you said today. I would like to see just how much longer you can continue to act so arrogantly," Yang Tie said angrily. He knew that he was not Jian Chen's opponent, so he could only return and rally some other people.

Afterwards, he turned towards Rourou and said, "Rourou, let's go!"

"Young master Yang, I still haven't chosen my sword yet. You can go back first," the gentle Rourou said to Yang Tie.

Yang Tie's face immediately became extremely ugly. Waving his sleeve, he turned around and left with a sunken face.

"Yang Tie, wait for me!" The arrogant woman bid farewell to Rourou in a hurry and immediately chased after Yang Tie with her own guards.

"How much for this sword?" Jian Chen looked at the sword that had caught his attention again and repeated the question to the lady serving him.

The lady stood by Jian Chen's side. At this moment, she was tempted to break into tears. She no longer cared about whether Jian Chen had really come to buy a sword or not. Even though she would receive a significant reward if she really sold a high quality flying sword, she no longer cared about that now. She only wished for Jian Chen to leave sooner and draw away the Yang family's attention.

The True Sword Pavilion did not fear the Yang family with their background, but she was just an employee without any background at all. It was also her who brought Jian Chen upstairs. As such, if the Yang family decided to look into the matter, she would definitely be in trouble.

However, she just happened to not be bold enough to say all this. Her customer was a person who did not even fear the Yang family, so he definitely came from a large clan as well. She could not afford to offend someone like that either.

"Young master, the flying sword is called Startling Rainbow. Its price is six million high grade divine crystals," the lady said uneasily.

"What? Six million high-grade divine crystals?" Jian Chen was shocked when he heard the price. When he bought the Flying Snow Sword in the Dong'an province, it was only a hundred thousand mid-grade divine crystals.

Chapter 1826: Greedy

The Flying Snow Sword was a medium-quality saint artifact, while the Startling Rainbow sword was only a high-quality saint artifact. They were only a single tier apart, but the price was several hundred times more.

This shocked Jian Chen very much.

Jian Chen stared at the sword that was surrounded by dazzling light and sword Qi. He fell silent in that moment as the light in his eyes flickered. He was hesitating.

Clearly, the price of the sword had far exceeded Jian Chen's expectations. It actually required a terrifying amount of six million high grade divine crystals. They were high grade, nothing like mid or low grade divine crystals.

He still possessed the ten blocks of high grade divine crystal, which was more than enough to purchase the sword.

However, he originally planned to break up the divine crystals into mid and low grade ones so that Shangguan Mu'er and the others could use them to cultivate. He had not planned to spend so many here.

Six million high grade divine crystals were equivalent to six hundred million mid grade divine crystals. Such an amount was enough for everyone to cultivate until they were Gods.

Of course, that was given that their comprehension of laws could keep up with their cultivation.

"Young master, the Startling Rainbow sword is actually relatively cheap among the high quality saint artifacts. Many better high grade saint artifacts are worth billions. May I ask if the young master is still interested in purchasing this high quality saint artifact?" The lady asked. Although she spoke very politely, there was a sense of urgency in her voice that anyone could tell. Her inquiry at the end even slightly sounded like she was chasing Jian Chen away. It was like she was asking him to hurry up and buy the saint artifact or get lost.

This was because Jian Chen had offended the Yang family. If Jian Chen remained, she would be pulled into the matter as well, so she naturally hoped for Jian Chen to leave sooner so that the Yang family would direct their attention elsewhere.

Jian Chen also seemed to notice the underlying message in the lady's voice. He glanced at her and said nonchalantly, "Medium quality saint artifacts are only around a hundred thousand mid grade divine crystals. Why are high quality saint artifacts so pricy?"

"Looks like you don't understand the value of high quality saint artifacts." At this moment, a gently voice rang over. It was a very natural and pleasant voice.

The girl called Rourou looked over. The light in her limpid eyes shone as she stared at Jian Chen very calmly. She said, "The reason why there's such a great disparity in price between medium and high quality saint artifacts is because high quality saint artifacts are very difficult to forge, and the materials required are extremely difficult to find."

"In the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, there are many people who can forge medium quality saint artifacts. They're present in basically all provincial cities. As a matter of fact, there are even some provincial cities with several such artifacts. However, people who can forge high quality saint artifacts are almost mythical existences. Even including the neighbouring kingdoms, there are only four or five of them."

"On the other hand, there is not a single person like that in our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. All the high quality saint artifacts basically come from other divine kingdoms, which is why they're so valuable."

The girl called Rourou stared at Jian Chen deeply after saying that. She continued, "The supreme quality saint artifacts that you wanted earlier are even more valuable. Not only are they hundreds of times more valuable than the Startling Rainbow sword, but they might even be a thousand times more valuable; there's basically no supply."

"Thank you for informing me," Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Rourou. He had finally gained some understanding towards high and supreme quality saint artifacts from Rourou's explanation.

"There's no need to be so polite, young master. It's just that you've offended the Yang family earlier. With how the Yang family normally acts, they'll never let this matter go. It's best if you leave this place

sooner. Even if you possess some background and do not fear the Yang family, Yang Tie probably won't let the lady who brought you here off so lightly," Rourou said to Jian Chen nonchalantly.

Jian Chen frowned when he heard that.

The lady that received Jian Chen indeed paled in fright at that moment. Blood drained from her face, and even her body trembled gently. She was filled with fear.

"I'm buying the sword," Jian Chen said to the lady. With a wave of his hand, six blocks of high grade divine crystal directly fell to the ground, producing a deep thud.

The lady immediately became stunned. She stared at the six blocks of divine crystal in a daze as her breathing became rather ragged. At the same time, she was greatly taken aback. She had never expected Jian Chen to actually purchase the high quality saint artifact.

Moreover, Jian Chen had not even raised an eyebrow when he took out six million high grade divine crystals.

Even the girl called Rourou became slightly surprised. She did not think Jian Chen would possess so many divine crystals either.

Even to a few Overgods, six blocks of high grade divine crystal was a tremendous sum.

"Please wait, young master. I'll call the manager over this instant," the lady hurried off. Excitement and joy filled her face.

She had just successfully sold a high quality saint artifact. Not only would her commission be an astronomical figure, but it was also enough for her to receive a promotion. Once she possessed a certain level of status in the True Sword Pavilion, there would be no need for her to worry about any problems from Yang Tie.

Very soon, the manager hurried over and successfully completed the transaction with Jian Chen.

Before long, Jian Chen took the Startling Rainbow sword he had just purchased out of the store. He found a large, luxurious inn and directly reserved their best room. He closed the door and hung the sign 'secluded cultivation' on the door. After doing so, he began to refine the Startling Rainbow sword without pausing during the entire process at all.

"With this high quality saint artifact, my strength will increase by quite a lot. It's just a pity that I can't find any supreme quality saint artifacts," Jian Chen thought. He found it to be rather regretful. After thinking this, he activated the defensive formations in the room.

As Jian Chen refined the Startling Rainbow sword, Yang Tie also hurried back to the True Sword Pavilion with his group of people from the Yang family. Not only were there several Deities in the group, but there was even a God elder.

The True Sword Pavilion did not dare to give the furious people of the Yang family the cold shoulder. The manager himself appeared and received Yang Tie with a smile, "Young master Yang, unfortunately, you've come a little late. The person you're looking for has already left. They're not in our True Sword Pavilion."

"Hmph, I will obviously search the entire city for that person. But there was a lady in your True Sword Pavilion who worked with him. I have to take her away," Yang Tie said coldly. He did not dare to barge in with the manager standing at the door.

"Apologies, young master Yang. She just sold a high quality saint artifact, making a great contribution to our business. As a result, she has been promoted to assistant manager. You can't take her away," the manager of the True Sword Pavilion replied politely.

"What? She sold a high quality saint artifact? Did that person really buy a high quality saint artifact?" Yang Tie was surprised inside, but he revealed a huge grin on his face soon after.

"Young master, since that person can purchase a high quality saint artifact, he must have quite an impressive background. He might even be from a clan with an Overgod. You can't act recklessly in regards to this matter. You can't offend such a powerful clan over something as petty as this," the elder of the Yang family said from beside Yang Tie.

“No. This matter relates to the pride and dignity of our Yang family. How can we just let the matter end like this? I have to find this person,” Yang Tie said coldly. Joy filled his eyes as he sniggered, “Though if he’s willing to hand over the high-quality saint artifact, I’ll forget this ever happened.”

Chapter 1827: Knocking on the Door

“This person paid a huge price to obtain that high-quality saint artifact. He must be treating it like a treasure. Taking it from him probably won’t be an easy feat,” the God from the Yang family said. He frowned slightly as he sensed an ill omen in regard to Yang Tie’s intentions.

Before Yang Tie could follow up, the elder continued, “Moreover, this person definitely isn’t simple since he possesses such great wealth. Since he’s bold enough to buy a high-quality saint artifact, he might actually possess the strength to protect it and prevent himself from being robbed right after the purchase.

“As a result, I can conclude that this person is either very powerful, or he comes from a clan or organization with an Overgod. I just wonder which clan he is from.”

“Young master, high-quality saint artifacts are valuable, but it’s just not a smart choice to offend a clan with an Overgod over something like this.”

The elder of the Yang family analyzed sternly. He did all that he could to persuade Yang Tie to not make trouble with Jian Chen.

This was because he understood that the only people who were bold enough to buy a high-quality saint artifact before the eyes of the public either suffered from mental issues or possessed great confidence.

The elder directly ignored the possibility of the person being a powerful expert because six million high-grade divine crystals were not something that any person could take out, particularly without the backing of a powerful clan.

However, Yang Tie paid no attention to the elder’s attempts at persuasion at all. He insisted on the same thing, speaking arrogantly, “I don’t know whether that person is from a clan with an Overgod. You’re only guessing as well. What if you’ve guessed incorrectly and that person not only lacks any particular background, but he lacks strength as well? That he was just lucky, finding the dwelling of a person somewhere and receiving some treasures and wealth from there? Moreover, the brat severed the arms of my guards in such a fearless manner. Hmph, my Yang family is a large clan within the Divine Kingdom

of Pingtian after all. I have to redeem us. So what if he comes from a clan with an Overgod? We're the Yang family, don't forget!"

Yang Tie could not help but become proud when he mentioned the Yang family. The Yang family really did possess an extremely great status in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian due to the existence of their ancestor. All the clans with Overgods in the divine kingdom possessed some fear towards the Yang family.

This was all because the ancestor of the clan was a late Overgod, possessing status only second to the divine king and the Grand Imperial Protector.

Afterwards, Yang Tie immediately passed down orders to search for Jian Chen. With the power of the Yang family in the royal capital, finding a person was naturally nothing difficult. They found the inn where Jian Chen had settled down in temporarily very soon.

The entire room on the highest floor of the Perched Phoenix Inn, labelled 'Heaven', was covered by a formation. Jian Chen currently sat on the bed in that room as he refined the Startling Rainbow sword. He did not even consider that the young master of the Yang family might become interested in the saint artifact he had just purchased.

However, even if he knew, he would not feel afraid at all. The ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai, was very powerful, having reached late Overgod. However, he had also reached late Overgod in terms of comprehension. All he lacked was cultivation.

As a result, there was no reason from him to fear Yang Kai of the Yang family.

At this moment, Yang Tie had already surrounded the Perched Phoenix Inn with over a hundred experts from the Yang family. Not only were there many Deities among them, but Yang Tie had even managed to bring a few God elders.

Although Yang Tie's status as the young master would have never been enough to directly order the elders around, he still deserved some respect as a young master. Not to mention the fact that this matter was connected to a high quality saint artifact.

If they really could hand a high quality saint artifact to their ancestor, it would be a matter of merit, and they would be rewarded handsomely.

In regards to any problems that could be created, just how many people were willing to offend the Yang family with their current status?

“The person who bought the high quality saint artifact severed the limbs of our guards. It was he who caused trouble first. We have a reason to make trouble. It’s completely reasonable for us to take his high quality saint artifact,” one of the elders who hurried over later said seriously.

“Even though I haven’t personally seen the Overgods of the neighbouring divine kingdoms, I have heard of them, so I possess some understanding towards them. There’s only the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan that I don’t really know, since he has only broken through recently. However, there’s no one who matches the person who bought the high quality saint artifact amongst all the Overgods I know. As a result, I’m certain that this person isn’t an Overgod. Even if he’s a God, he probably isn’t from our kingdom because I basically possess information on all the Gods in our kingdom,” said a middle-aged man. He wore white robes and seemed like a scholar.

Yang Tie immediately became overjoyed when he heard these words from the elder. He said, “Elders, let’s go and find that person right now.”

The elders of the Yang family nodded happily and followed Yang Tie directly into the inn.

Only the elder who tried to persuade Yang Tie earlier sensed that something was off, but now that the situation had developed to this point, he had run out of choices. He could only sigh to himself and follow them into the inn.

As one of the most luxurious inns in the royal capital, the Perched Phoenix Inn naturally possessed some background. However, when the manager saw that these people were elders of the Yang family, he could only turn a blind eye. He did not dare to speak up.

Even though the inn was the business of a clan with an Overgod in the royal capital, there was nothing he could do. There really were very few people who dared to offend the Yang family, particularly over small matters like this.

“It’s here. That person is staying here.” Yang Tie brought the elders before Jian Chen’s room, and his voice was filled with some excitement. Without any hesitation, he immediately touched the formation.

Jian Chen sat within the room with his eyes closed as the Startling Rainbow sword shone with resplendent light as the sword hovered before him. It emitted the invisible, sharp sword Qi of a high quality saint artifact, filling the entire room.

However, at this moment, the light that had always surrounded the sword suddenly vanished, revealing the sword itself.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly. He stared at the Startling Rainbow Sword before him calmly. After studying it closely, he could not help but show a sliver of delight. He murmured, “You’ll be accompanying me in the future, Startling Rainbow sword.” As he said that, Jian Chen’s right hand touched the sword. At that moment, the sword just vanished all of a sudden, disappearing into Jian Chen’s body.

Suddenly, a ripple appeared in the defensive formation outside the room. Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. As soon as he put the sword away, he turned towards the entrance. His plain eyes gradually sharpened.

Chapter 1828: A Slight Punishment

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Not only could the formation for Jian Chen’s room defend attacks from even Gods, but it also functioned as a barrier that blocked sight and the senses of the soul. However, this only applied to those outside the formation. Inside, Jian Chen did not suffer these restrictions, so he could clearly observe what was going on outside through the formation.

“Looks like this little young master of the Yang family harbors resentment towards me from when I severed the arms of his guards. He actually directly brought four Gods from his clan. Even in clans with Overgods, Gods possess quite some status. They’re usually elders and stand above everyone else, receiving the respect of everybody.”

“Yang Tie only suffered a slight embarrassment in the True Sword Pavilion, and he immediately brought four Gods with him. Looks like they haven’t come with good intentions. They probably want to redeem themselves. Are the people of the Yang family really so stubborn over such a worthless matter, where they are willing to send over so many people for just a wastrel?” Jian Chen thought.

He had seen the ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai, in Godking Duanmu's dwelling in the past. He was a very powerful Overgod, having reached late Overgod. He was one of the most powerful people among the several dozen Overgods who entered the dwelling previously.

Although he was not on any particularly good terms with Yang Kai, he was not on any particularly bad terms either. As a result, he was rather unwilling to fall out with him over these petty matters.

The Yang family was one of the greatest clans in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian after all. It was a clan that stood in the same divine kingdom as his Tian Yuan clan. For the Tian Yuan clan, he was naturally unwilling to offend other clans with Overgods for no reason, as it would lead to troubles for the clan.

After all, it was impossible for him to remain in the Tian Yuan clan forever. He would leave one day.

Of course, it was a whole new story if they came to provoke him time and time again.

Jian Chen was unwilling to create trouble for the Tian Yuan clan, but he was not someone who feared matters like that. He would face these problems head-on when they came.

With a wave of his hand, Jian Chen opened the defensive formation around the room. As soon as the formation was removed, the people from the Yang family learnt of it. They all beamed with joy, appearing to be extremely excited.

It was as if they could already see a high quality saint artifact before them!

Yang Tie and the God elders immediately entered the room, while the Deities stood guard outside. Among the four elders, one of them closed the door behind him as soon as he stepped in. However, he felt that this still was not enough, so he immediately cast down a formation around the room.

Only after that did the elders nod in satisfaction. They felt like the operation this time could not fail. The high quality saint artifact was basically theirs.

Jian Chen calmly remained on his bed for the entire time. He watched everything unfold nonchalantly. However, his cold gaze explained what he currently felt. He felt nowhere near as calm as he appeared on the surface.

They behaved so cautiously and came with ill intent. They definitely came for his sword.

Fortunately, it was Jian Chen who sat there today. He felt no fear towards the Yang family. If it were another person who was not an Overgod, the outcome would be as clear as glass.

“Brat, I never thought that we’d see each other so soon,” Yang Tie glared at the seated Jian Chen as he sneered.

Jian Chen directly ignored Yang Tie. He glanced past the Gods of the Yang family and asked calmly, “You must have come for the high quality saint artifact, right?”

Seeing how Jian Chen did not even look at him, Yang Tie immediately became furious as he always placed great focus on his status. Before the elders could say anything, he directly called out coldly, “Brat, this is what you get for offending me. That’s right, we’ve come this time for the Startling Rainbow sword, and it won’t be just the sword this time. We’ll be taking you with us as well.”

Jian Chen immediately frowned.

However, the elders silently studied Jian Chen, and they gradually became stern as well, as all of them had discovered that they could not see through his strength. In their eyes, Jian Chen seemed just like an ordinary person, without the presence of an expert at all.

There were normally two situations that would lead to this. The first one was that the person possessed a great secret technique that could conceal their presence. As a result, Gods or even Overgods could not see through the cultivation of a Deity.

The other situation was that the difference in cultivation was simply far too great. All they needed to do was conceal their presence, and other people would not be able to sense it.

The elders of the Yang family all studied Jian Chen for a while before reaching the same conclusion.

“This person definitely is not an Overgod. If he were an Overgod, he would possess the pride of one. He probably would have sent us out of the room already, but he has only remained there without doing anything at all. It is probably because he fears us. This person must be a God who concealed his presence using a secret technique. He might even be a Deity.”

“Has the Yang family reached such a level of boldness in the royal capital? Have they already achieved dominance in the royal capital?” Jian Chen murmured to himself.

However, Yang Tie’s face changed when he heard Jian Chen’s words. Yang Tie could not help but think about an awful memory of the past, and his face immediately sunk heavily. He lost his temper and roared out, “You’re looking to die!” Yang Tie directly swung his hand towards Jian Chen’s face.

He had completely no idea just whose face he was trying to slap right now.

Even the ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai, would never be bold enough to do something like this.

This was because his action would create an irreconcilable grievance out of nowhere; it was one that would last until death.

Jian Chen’s gaze turned cold. He caught Yang Tie’s hand easily and stared at him coldly. He said, “You sure are bold. Just this one action tempts me to claim your life. But I’ll spare you because of your great-grandfather. You may have avoided death, but you still need to be punished.” With a flash of light, Jian Chen severed Yang Tie’s entire arm. Blood immediately began to spurt out like a fountain.

Afterwards, Jian Chen pressed his hand against Yang Tie gently. With a miserable shriek, Yang Tie vomited blood and was sent flying out the window.

A gleam of light flickered through the eyes of the elder who cast down the barrier. Immediately, a crack appeared and Yang Tie just happened to fly out through the crack.

The elders did not stop this from happening. They had no good impression of Yang Tie, and his injuries would benefit them greatly instead. It would provide them with an even better excuse to move against Jian Chen.

Once they brought the high quality saint artifact back to the clan, even if the Overgod behind this person came, they could use Yang Tie as an excuse for everything they did and avoid trouble.

They also witnessed that Jian Chen was only a God at most through his moves this time as well, so they all became fearless.

Yang Tie's miserable cries rang out from the street below while his blood had already formed a mess on the ground.

It was very rare for people to get injured in the royal capital. In a short moment, Yang Tie's miserable cries had drawn over all the passers-by in the surroundings. Very soon, a large group of people gathered. They all pointed at Yang Tie, who was rolling in pain on the ground, and discussed softly.

"Hmm? Isn't that the young master of the Yang family, Yang Tie? How has he ended up like that..."

"Who? Who is it that is bold enough to cut off the young master of the Yang family's arm..."

"It doesn't matter who the person in the Perched Phoenix Inn is, they're in deep trouble..."

"He deserves it. Who knows just how many innocent girls lost their lives due to the young master of the Yang family. Now that he has ended up like this, he really does deserve all of it..."

"The guards of the royal capital will arrive very soon..."

...

"Yang Tie really is annoying sometimes. There really isn't a reason to blame you, except for the fact that he's the young master of the Yang family, after all. For the sake of the Yang family's dignity, we can't just

drop this matter here. If the matter causes a large ruckus and attracts the attention of the ancestor, it'll be horrible. In the entire divine kingdom, there's probably no one, apart from the commander of the Royal Divine Army, Xuan Dou, and the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province, who can endure his anger." The barrier closed up again and isolated any sounds in the room. The God who had cast down the formation smiled as he continued to speak, acting like he was completely concerned for Jian Chen, "However, I think we can become friends fast. Seeing how you've fallen into so much trouble, I'm willing to assist you in getting through it all. I just hope that you can cooperate."

Chapter 1829: Jian Chen's Bottom Line

Jian Chen sneered when he heard the elder's words. He stared at the elder as if he was deep in thought and calmly said, "May I ask what this old mister is speaking of exactly by cooperating?"

The old man was extremely experienced in life. Naturally, he noticed the faint sarcasm in Jian Chen's voice, but he did not mind at all. He smiled, "It's nothing difficult for you. All you need to do is hand over the high-quality saint artifact, the Startling Rainbow sword, you just purchased from the True Sword Pavilion. Only that will be enough for you to make up for your mistake of cutting off the young master's arm."

"Of course, I understand that you've paid quite a hefty price to buy the saint artifact. However, you have to understand just who you've offended this time. It's the young master of the Yang family."

"As a powerful clan within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, the Yang family naturally places much emphasis on their pride. As a matter of fact, they cannot allow any provocation to happen at all, and your actions today have gone far beyond mere provocation. If this matter isn't handled correctly, you'll become an enemy of the Yang family. Not only will you struggle to escape from the royal capital, but even the clan behind you will be dragged into the matter. Let alone the fact that no one dares to provoke the Yang family in the divine kingdom. We're famed even across the neighboring divine kingdoms."

The old man smiled. As soon as he mentioned the possibility of becoming an enemy of the Yang family, he felt like victory was already in reach. He believed Jian Chen was done for.

The Yang family really did possess such prestige and power.

And this was all because of their late Overgod ancestor, Yang Kai!

"I never thought that the glorious Yang family of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian would do something like this. But do you really think I would just hand over the sword I spent six million high grade divine crystals to purchase?" Jian Chen asked.

The old man smiled confidently, and his tone gradually became forceful as well, "Brother, you've offended the Yang family, so you must hand over the sword. Otherwise, the Yang family will not let you leave the city."

"Elder Ma is right. Sir, it's best if you hand over the Startling Rainbow sword. We'll be able to guarantee you that the Yang family won't look into the matter of the young master's severed arm. Otherwise, we'll just have to make it difficult for you and make you come with us to the Yang family," a second elder spoke out. He was also an old man, and he looked at Jian Chen with hostility.

"High quality saint artifacts are precious, but if you can't even keep your life intact, is there still any use for such a great weapon? Brother, you better think it through. After all, the Yang family is not to be trifled with. Even if you don't care for you life, you have to think about your clan. If you happen to anger the Yang family, and they directly wipe out your clan, it'll be horrible," the scholarly, middle-aged man chimed in as well. He smiled and spoke calmly. However, there was a sense of coldness present in his voice.

Only the last elder from the Yang family remained silent. He was the one who had followed Yang Kai to the True Sword Pavilion and tried to persuade him otherwise. His old eyes always remained fixed on Jian Chen. He felt that the person before him was nowhere as simple as the other elders believed him to be.

"Wipe out my clan?" Jian Chen murmured, and his face gradually sank. Killing intent began to seep out from his eyes, and he did not make any effort to conceal it at all.

If the three elders had only threatened Jian Chen himself, he would have never reacted so violently. However, they never, ever should have threatened his clan.

Not only were members of his family in his clan, but there were also his friends that he had gone through life and death with. They were Jian Chen's soft spot, as well as a bottom line that could not be crossed.

Sensing the icy-cold killing intent from Jian Chen, the four elders in the room looked at each other, and they all became extremely stern. The killing intent had actually made them shiver.

Through the killing intent, the four of them gained a rough understanding of Jian Chen's strength. He was definitely more powerful than any single one of them.

At this moment, Jian Chen moved. The bed that he sat on shook gently, while he had already become a faint blur. He appeared before the scholarly, middle-aged man with unbelievable speed and directly grabbed his throat in a death grip.

Only after sensing his throat being gripped tightly did the man see Jian Chen appear before him. His eyes widened dramatically while disbelief flooded his eyes. His heart churned.

With his strength as a God, he was actually unable to put up a struggle against Jian Chen at all. He did not even see Jian Chen move. All he felt was that in a single instance, his throat had ended up in Jian Chen's grip.

"Who is this? Even I failed to sense anything when he moved. Even late Gods can't achieve this. Is he an Overgod? How is that possible? How can he be an Overgod?" The middle-aged man was utterly terrified.

"You dare to threaten to end my clan? Let alone you, a God, even if your ancestor, Yang Kai, was standing before me, I would never let the matter slide." Jian Chen glared at the middle-aged man as he forced out each word before directly smacking the man's head with his hand.

The clan was Jian Chen's bottom line. It was an existence that could not be touched. Even though he was not interested in becoming an enemy of the Yang family before, he needed to kill this person now because of how he had spoken.

Bang! The middle-aged man's head directly shattered into pieces from Jian Chen's attack, and his soul was wiped out.

Jian Chen released his hand from the man's throat and allowed him to collapse onto the ground. Afterwards, he turned his head towards the three other elders as if nothing had happened at all. He said

emotionlessly, "Now, not only have I severed the young master's arm, but I've killed an elder of your Yang family. What are you going to do?"

Chapter 1830: Guards of the Royal Capital

The three other elders collectively paled. They stared at Jian Chen in complete fear and disbelief as they staggered backward uncontrollably.

Jian Chen had moved far too quickly. Not only was he quick, but he had slain a God so easily as well. From just a single clash, an elder who was roughly as strong as them had died just like that before them. Let alone fighting back, he failed to even put up a struggle.

He was truly as weak as an ant!

The three remaining elders of the Yang family were not exactly stupid. Jian Chen was definitely not a God since he could kill someone with the same strength as them in such a quick manner.

Even late Gods would not be able to kill one of their companions so easily in front of the three of them. They would have plenty of time to interfere and save them.

"Y- y- y- you're an Overgod..." An elder stared at Jian Chen in terror as he said with a trembling voice.

At that moment, he could only be described as drowned in fear. There was also some disbelief on his face.

Although they had never seen all the Overgods in the surrounding divine kingdoms, they had heard a few rumors about each person at the very least, so they naturally possessed some information about the nearby Overgods. Although they would not be able to identify who the Overgod was with a single glance, they could deduct their identity through various traces and unique characteristics.

However, they failed to find anything that matched with an Overgod they knew from Jian Chen.

"It's no longer important whether I'm a God or an Overgod. What is important is that I've killed an elder of your Yang family. Moreover, I clearly heard you mention that the Yang family was a very prideful clan, so haven't I basically slapped the Yang family in the face? How does the Yang family plan on redeeming

themselves? Do you still plan on getting me to hand over my newly-purchased sword, or do you plan on making me stay here forever?” Jian Chen sneered. He no longer had any positive impressions towards the Yang family after all that had happened.

Although this was all caused by the elders acting on their own accord and was not really related to Yang Kai, the behavior of his clansmen was more than enough to let Jian Chen understand how Yang Kai was like as a person.

If Yang Kai was a righteous person, his clansmen would never do something like this under his influence.

“No, no, no. Senior, this is all a misunderstanding. A complete misunderstanding. We didn’t know that it was senior who had paid a visit to the royal capital, so if we’ve offended you, we hope that senior can be the bigger man and forgive the reckless actions of us juniors. We were ignorant and failed to recognize senior...”

“Yeah, yeah. It’s all a misunderstanding. We hope that senior can be the bigger person and spare us juniors. Elder Lu had it coming, which was why he died. It’s no one else’s fault. Our Yang family would never stand up for someone like him...”

...

The three remaining elders all shivered inside as they stared at Jian Chen’s murderous gaze. They immediately lowered themselves and begged for mercy in fear. They seemed to be extremely sincere.

They were unable to control whether the Yang family would look for trouble due to the death of an elder, nor could they interfere with the matter. However, they did know that they would probably end up just like elder Lu if they did not act this right now.

The matter at hand was saving their own lives first.

Jian Chen glared at the three elders. He said nothing as he sank into his thoughts.

The three elders fell into utter silence as Jian Chen pondered. They even stifled their breaths. They stood there obediently, not daring to act recklessly. They understood that everything they did before an Overgod would be futile. It would not be able to evade their senses.

Right now, they could only hope that the Overgod feared the ancestor of the Yang family and was not willing to fall out with the Yang family completely.

A while later, Jian Chen kicked elder Lu's corpse suddenly. He said, "I'll spare your lives today. Piss off with your companion's body."

"Thank you senior!" Spared, the three elders caught the corpse and flew out the window as if they had just avoided death. They moved as quickly as possible. With just a flash, all three of them had vanished. It was very difficult to see them moving about in the streets below.

At the same time, the Yang family people who had surrounded the inn below received secret messages from the three elders. They all dispersed the encirclement with some confusion and surprise, leaving with the disheveled young master who was missing an arm.

All the people of the Yang family had retreated.

"They're going? The people of the Yang family are just going like this? It's impossible for the matter to just end like this, right?"

"It's impossible. The Yang family is one of the most powerful clans in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Any person who offends them will always suffer in the end."

"I think I saw people fly out of the window earlier. It was just that they moved too quickly, so I failed to see it clearly. Has the person who injured the young master already been taken away by the elders?"

"That's very likely. That person probably will suffer from the consequences of offending the Yang family. Sigh, looks like that is another soul lost from this world..."

The cultivators who had gathered on the streets all sighed emotionally. Many of them showed much sympathy, as well as anger and deep helplessness.

At this moment, there was actually no one who took joy in the matter, surprisingly. Clearly, the Yang family was not well-respected by many people even though they were one of the most powerful clans in the kingdom.

“The guards are coming. Everyone give way!” At this moment, a call rang out, and the expressions of all the cultivators present immediately changed. Without any hesitation, they stepped to one side and formed a path without any further instruction.

A group of an armored soldiers on a magical beast rushed over from the distance. Their faces were all cold, and their gazes were sharp.

“Who has been causing trouble here?” The captain of the guards gazed around and said heavily.

“Sir, the young master of the Yang family brought a few elders from the Yang family to take someone away...” A young man in the crowd reported everything he knew with a smile.

However, when the captain heard that Yang Tie’s arm had been chopped off by someone, his face changed immediately. He said furiously, “What did you say? Yang Tie’s arm was chopped off? By who? Who is bold enough to commit such heinous deeds in the royal capital?” The guard was extremely furious, as one of Yang Tie’s female cousins was his wife.

“Sir, the people of the Yang family have already retreated. They’ve probably captured the person already,” the young man said carefully.

“Hmph. Even if he has been taken away, I won’t forgive him. Come, let’s look into the matter and see if we can deduce his identity and background from any remaining traces,” the captain said coldly. With a wave of his hand, he immediately brought some of his trusted subordinates into the inn.

Jian Chen remained in the same room. As the room’s defensive formation had not been reactivated, the captain directly barged through the door in a reckless and brutal manner.

However, as soon as the captain entered the room and was about to look for any traces left behind, he was stunned. Soon afterward, a gleam of light flashed through his eyes, and he stared at a man in white clothes who stood before the window with his back towards him.

“Who are you?” The captain demanded.

“I’m that person bold enough to commit such heinous deeds in the royal capital,” Jian Chen stared outside as he said calmly.