

Chaotic 1841

Chapter 1841: Refinement Adamantine

“Who is in that viewing box? He’s unwilling to step down even for the famed Thunder family from the Divine Kingdom of Aethercloud. Moreover, seeing how calmly he spoke, he possesses great confidence. Clearly, he doesn’t fear the Thunder family...”

“None of us can afford to offend the Thunder family, nor can we offend that existence who does not even fear the Thunder family. Whatever. We won’t take part in the bidding war for the Soul-drawing Lotus...”

“We can’t afford to offend either of them, so we must never state a price. If we do state a price, they’ll probably bear grudges with us even if one of them do obtain it in the end...”

...

All the people from the Overgod organisations made up their minds. They were all extremely fearful of the Thunder family.

Over ninety percent of the people with the bloodline of the Thunder family would comprehend the Laws of Lightning once they reached Godhood, which was one of the laws with the greatest offensive power. The special bloodline of the clan shocked everyone, and it also filled them with fear towards it.

Combined with the existence of two Overgods, with one having reached late Overgod in particular, the Thunder family could be crowned as the greatest clan in the region without any dispute. Only the royal families of the divine kingdoms would be able to keep them at bay.

Moreover, a Godking had even appeared in the clan a hundred thousand years ago. Although he had vanished mysteriously, there was no news of his death. If the missing Godking was included, then even the royal families would fear the Thunder family.

Jian Chen’s bid made the four brothers reveal rather ugly expressions. The Soul-drawing Lotus was just too important to them, as it was directly connected to their grand elder’s life.

“Greetings from the Lightning Brothers. However, we are in desperate need of the Soul-drawing Lotus, so we must obtain it no matter what. I hope you can stand down. We will be filled with gratitude if you do that,” one of the four brothers said. Although he spoke calmly, his voice was filled with a sense of forcefulness, and it was like a threat.

They had to obtain this item no matter what. That was more than enough for Jian Chen to understand that even if he truly managed to buy the Soul-drawing Lotus, the four brothers would probably use everything they had to claim the lotus. That naturally included theft.

“I’m also trying to save the life of a friend by buying this lotus. As a result, I can’t let you have it. Moreover, I too have made up my mind, just like you four brothers,” Jian Chen responded firmly. He did not leave them any grounds for discussion.

Everyone immediately became astounded when they heard Jian Chen’s words. Even the people from other Overgod clans looked towards Jian Chen’s viewing box. They also wondered whether Jian Chen really possessed the strength where there was no need for him to fear the Thunder family since he spoke like that, or was it because he had no idea about the power of the Thunder family.

The four brothers fell silent. Currently, their faces had become terrifyingly sunken. At the same time, they experienced some resentment, questioning why the ancestor did not place more importance on the grand elder and was only willing to spend three blocks of high grade divine crystals to save him. Otherwise, they would not end up in such an awkward situation.

“We will pay three million and five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals. That’s all the wealth on the four of us. Sir, do you still plan on contending? Please think it through before you say anything,” one of the four brothers said coldly. The extra five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals came from all the savings of the four brothers.

“Three million and six hundred thousand!” Jian Chen bid without any hesitation. At the same time, he let out a breath of relief. He only possessed five blocks of high grade divine crystal in total right now, so he really was worried that the four brothers would bid higher than what he could afford.

After all, the Thunder family was an established and glorious clan. After they had accumulated wealth for so many years, it was impossible for the Tian Yuan clan to rival them.

“Three million and six hundred thousand going once...” The hostess smiled brightly on the stage.

“Three million and six hundred thousand going twice...”

“Three million and six hundred thousand going three times. I declare that the Soul-drawing Lotus has been purchased by the esteemed guest in viewing box number ninety-eight...”

Jian Chen successfully obtained the Soul-drawing Lotus, while the Lightning Brothers said nothing else.

However, everyone at the auction understood that the Lightning Brothers would not just let the matter end like this.

Jian Chen’s feelings fluctuated as he held the Soul-drawing Lotus. He experienced joy and eagerness. Kai Ya had been unconscious for simply far too long, and it was to the point where even he could do nothing about it. Finally, there was a shred of hope now.

However, Jian Chen did not leave. He remained at the auction centre to see if anything else useful for him would appear.

Afterwards, Jian Chen bid for a few more items. He purchased some things for his good friends that had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent. In this way, he spent all the remaining divine crystals he had on him.

“I’ve spent all five blocks of high grade divine crystals now. The ancestor of the Mo family in the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang owes me things as well. Looks like I need to find some time to pay him a visit.” Jian Chen felt helpless as he stared at the loose divine crystals in his Space Ring. Now, he had returned to the life of being penniless. He probably could not even afford to stay on the top floor of the Perched Phoenix Inn.

In all likelihood, no one would believe him that a mighty Overgod could become so poor.

“The item for auction next is a supreme grade material for forging weapons, the Scarlet Gold Ore.” Ou Di took out another item. It was a special piece of metal that was the size of a head. It shone with a wondrous lustre and possessed strands of the Laws of Metal.

Originally, Jian Chen did not care for any materials, as quite a few materials had already appeared during the auction this time. Unfortunately, none of them were of any use to him.

However, when he glanced at the Scarlet Gold Ore out of habit, his eyes narrowed suddenly.

“Master, that is the Refinement Adamantine. It’s a material for forging the twin swords.” At this moment, the voices of the sword spirits rang out. The Scarlet Gold Ore was also the Refinement Adamantine. It was just that different names were used in the Saints’ World and the Immortals’ World.

Jian Chen immediately frowned as bitterness filled his face. The Refinement Adamantine just had to appear after he had spent all his divine crystals. Life was making things tough for him.

Currently in Xi Yu and Mo Yan’s viewing box, Xi Yu paid complete attention to the Refinement Adamantine. She was stern as she studied all the characteristics of the metal with great diligence.

Very soon, her eyes lit up, as she had confirmed that this item was one of the materials their patriarch had ordered the clan to find.

Chapter 1842: The Two Girls Step Up

“Not only is this piece of Scarlet Gold Ore a supreme grade material, but you must be able to sense the extremely pure power of the Laws of Metal within it as well. If those who have comprehended the Laws of Metal hold this item as they cultivate, comprehending the Laws of Metal will become much, much easier. There’s no need for me to go into further depth about it’s value. Alright, the bidding for the Scarlet Gold Ore begins now. The starting price will be a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals,” Ou Di said from the stage.

“One hundred and fifty thousand high grade divine crystals...”

“Two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals...”

...

The Scarlet Gold Ore had truly exceeded the value of other supreme grade materials. The main reason was the pure Laws of Metal hidden within. Cultivation would become much easier when this item was used, so it was enough to pique the interest of all the Godhood experts present who had comprehended the Laws of Metal.

Very soon, the Scarlet Gold Ore had reached a price of five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals. This had completely exceeded the price of any previous supreme grade material.

The bidding war for the Scarlet Gold Ore continued. Four clans with Overgods constantly increased the price as they engaged in a fierce struggle. They had basically taken out all their wealth to fend off each other.

Xi Yu sat in her viewing box with her veil on. As she listened to the bidding war outside, she became slightly confused. She murmured gently, "Isn't the Scarlet Gold Ore a material that the patriarch needs? Why haven't I heard the patriarch bid? Does the patriarch plan on stepping in at the end?"

"Sister Xi Yu, what're you mumbling to yourself for?" Mo Yan turned her head and stared at Xi Yu with her large, beautiful eyes as she listened to Xi Yu murmur.

"It's nothing. I'm just curious about why the patriarch isn't bidding for the Scarlet Gold Ore. Before he left, he had given a list of materials he was looking for to all of us elders. He asked us to look out for these materials and to purchase them regardless of the cost once we found them. The Scarlet Gold Ore is one of the materials that the patriarch needs, but I haven't heard him bid at all, which was why I grew curious," Xi Yu said with some confusion.

Mo Yan came to a realisation. She rolled her eyes slowly, and her face suddenly changed, "Sister Xi Yu, do you think patriarch Jian Chen has run out of divine crystals? After all, he bought quite a lot of things before. He must have spent all the divine crystals on him."

"That... shouldn't be likely," Xi Yu hesitated. Her instincts told her that it was unlikely. After all, the patriarch was an Overgod and an extremely powerful one at that. He would not be troubled by divine crystals, right?

“If that’s really the case... but the Scarlet Gold Ore has already reached a price of one and a half million. I don’t have that much on me, so there’s nothing I can do either,” Xi Yu frowned helplessly.

In the end, the Scarlet Gold Ore was purchased by the Blood Blade sect of the Divine Kingdom of Scarlet Clouds for two million high grade divine crystals.

“The Blood Blade sect,” Jian Chen sat in his viewing box and stared at where the people from the Blood Blade sect resided. The light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty before becoming determined.

The Scarlet Gold Ore was a material crucial for the forging of the twin swords. If he missed it this time, he had no idea when he could find more of it. As a result, he could not let it go.

“I’ll go find the people from the Blood Blade sect once they leave the auction. I’ll try to exchange for it using other things I have on me,” Jian Chen made up his mind and began to pay attention to the people from the Blood Blade sect secretly.

“The item for auction next is also a material. It’s called Pyrogold.”

Jian Chen became stunned once again when the next item was taken out. He let out a long sigh as he felt extremely conflicted inside.

The Pyrogold was also a material for forging the twin swords. Normally, it was very difficult to find any supreme grade materials for forging the twin swords, yet two had appeared all of a sudden today, and it happened just when he had spent all his divine crystals. Jian Chen felt extremely conflicted inside.

At the same time, Xi Yu recognised the Pyrogold as something that their patriarch had ordered them to find as well. Her eyes immediately lit up.

“I’ve already missed one material that the patriarch has asked us to find. I have to buy the second material no matter what, but I haven’t brought that many divine crystals with me. It’s impossible for me to stand up to the other Overgod clans in price, so it looks like I can only resort to tactics now...” Xi Yu thought.

In another viewing box sat two elders from the Yang family. Their eyes had also lit up when they saw the Pyrogold.

“It’s Pyrogold, Pyrogold! The Pyrogold that the ancestor ordered us to find has finally appeared...”

“We have to obtain this Pyrogold. The ancestor seems to be in desperate need of it...”

The two elders said softly. Excitement filled their eyes. If they managed to hand the Pyrogold to the ancestor, it would be an action of great merit, and they would be rewarded accordingly.

“Pyrogold is only condensed as a tiny piece; there is only a miniscule chance of it condensing under the blazings of a fireland. It’s a supreme grade material, and I don’t need to elaborate on its value. The starting price is one hundred thousand high grade divine crystals,” said Ou Di.

“Our Tian Yuan clan will bid a hundred thousand high quality divine crystals!” Xi Yu’s voice rang out as soon as Ou Di finished her words. It rang through the entire auction centre and attracted the attention of countless people.

Although the Tian Yuan clan had only been founded recently, their fame did not falter in the face of older organisations with Overgods at all. As a matter of fact, their fame had far exceeded the older organisations.

This was all because of the fight between their patriarch, Jian Chen and the protector of the Earth Spirit Sect, Wayner Yan. Wayner Yan had comprehended the Laws of Strength, but Jian Chen fought him empty handed and achieved a landslide victory. He possessed extremely terrifying power.

And in recent times, there was news that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had broken through once again by comprehending the Laws of the Sword in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling, shocking countless people. Basically, even most of the Overgod organisations in the surrounding divine kingdoms had heard about the matter.

As a result, many organisations with Overgods feared the Tian Yuan clan greatly.

In their eyes, the threat of their patriarch was far greater than even the ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai.

This was because he comprehended the Laws of the Sword!

Xi Yu added, "The patriarch has given orders that we must purchase all the materials that he requires if we come across it. The Pyrogold just happens to be one of them, so I hope everyone can hold back and allow our Tian Yuan clan to obtain the Pyrogold. I, Xi Yu, will be filled with gratitude."

Then, Xi Yu continued, "Of course, you are still welcome to bid. There's just one thing I must clarify. The Pyrogold is extremely important to our patriarch. The patriarch desires it very much, so even if you win the bid for the Pyrogold, our patriarch will not give up on it."

"That's right, that's right. Sister Xi Yu is completely right. Our patriarch Jian Chen desires the Pyrogold very much. Moreover, I heard that patriarch Jian Chen doesn't really have a good temperament. I've heard that in the past, inside Godking Duanmu's dwelling, an Overgod had disrespected him. Afterwards, he slaughtered the Overgod without any hesitation at all, dispersing his soul. All of you guess just how many moves he used to kill the Overgod." Mo Yan also jumped into the action. She winked at Xi Yu cleverly as she said these words with great interest.

"You definitely won't be able to guess it, so let me tell you. It was one move. Patriarch Jian Chen used a total of one move to kill an Overgod. You Gods may not believe this, but do go back to your clans and ask your Overgod seniors about the truth of this matter. There were so many Overgods present when it happened back then," Mo Yan giggled. She felt proud.

Although she did not see it happen, she had heard all about it.

Chapter 1843: The Threat of the Yang Family (One)

All the people with Overgods backing them up hesitated when they heard Xi Yu mention how their patriarch, Jian Chen, desired the Pyrogold very much. Deep fear filled their eyes.

Back when the news of Godking Duanmu's dwelling appearing in the Dong'an province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian broke out, basically all the Overgods had taken part in the fight for the Godking's fortune. They would naturally be familiar with Jian Chen.

This time, when they came to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian to take part in the centennial auction hosted by the Imperial United Merchant's Association, their ancestors had all warned them to never offend the Tian Yuan clan.

Even if they had to offend the Yang family, they could not offend the Tian Yuan clan.

Everyone realised that the Tian Yuan clan could not be trifled with from the warnings of their ancestors, so the people who were originally interested in the Pyrogold all hesitated when they heard that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan required the item.

The people with Overgods backing them did not doubt what Mo Yan added at the end, where she talked about how Jian Chen had killed an Overgod in a single move. They did not doubt it because their ancestors had witnessed it and told them that such a matter had indeed occurred.

Even though it was only an early Overgod, it was indeed just a single move.

However, those people who did not sit within the viewing boxes did not believe the matter. They all began to voice their doubts. Quite a few of them were Gods.

Xi Yu and Mo Yan were in no mood to clear up the doubts. They only hoped to deter the organisations with Overgods and make them back off and not take part in the competition. It was not important to the two girls whether the people who were irrelevant to the auction of this item believed whether Jian Chen had truly killed an Overgod in a single stroke.

"Since the Pyrogold is something that the patriarch requires, our Guhun clan will not take part in the bidding..."

A middle-aged man stood before the window of a viewing box. He clasped his hands towards Xi Yu with a smile and spoke extremely politely.

"It's the patriarch of the Guhun clan. I thank the patriarch very much for stepping back," Xi Yu clasped her fist back at him.

The Guhun clan was an Overgod clan in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Recently, they had been on good terms with the Tian Yuan clan.

“Haha, we originally planned to buy the Pyrogold as well, but I never thought that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan would require it. If that’s the case, our Ling family won’t take part in the bidding either.” The window of another viewing box had opened. The patriarch of the Ling family from the Swordseeking province stood there. He smiled amicably.

Thanks to Jian Chen’s support, the Tian Yuan clan possessed some deterrence within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Excluding the clans from the five provincial cities, even many Overgod organisations within the royal capital feared the Tian Yuan clan slightly.

Afterwards, basically all the Overgod clans from within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian declared that they would give up on the item, whether they had been interested in it in the first place or not. They had done it out of respect for the Tian Yuan clan, as well as to show their kind intentions.

After the Overgod clans from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, the organisations from other divine kingdoms did not fall behind either. They all expressed their intentions. Even clans who were truly interested in the Pyrogold could not help but give up on it after weighing the cost and benefits.

They all took their ancestor’s warnings to heart. They would never offend the Tian Yuan clan. Although the Pyrogold was a supreme grade material that was rare in this part of the world, it was just a piece of rock after all. There was no need to offend a powerful Overgod over a material.

The two elders of the Yang family who also sat in viewing boxes were currently uneasy. They were hesitant.

“I never thought that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan would also require the Pyrogold, and that he would need it dearly. But our ancestor also needs it very much. Do we engage in a battle with the Tian Yuan clan for the Pyrogold?” One of the elders asked. He was anxious inside.

The other elder said after some thought, “If we take part in the bidding, we’ll definitely offend the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. We can’t mess around. In my opinion, we should report to the ancestor as soon as possible and get the ancestor to make a decision on this matter.”

“Let’s not tarry then. Let’s go back now.” The two elders did not watch the rest of the auction unfold. They left the auction in a hurry to return to the Yang family.

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No one else bid for the Pyrogold in the huge auction centre.

The hostess was helpless about the situation. The value of the Pyrogold was definitely more than that. In regular auctions, it could go for at least five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals, but she could only let the Tian Yuan clan get it for a bargain now.

In the end, Xi Yu obtained the Pyrogold for a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals.

Even when the next item for auction was brought up, Jian Chen still had not returned to his senses. He remained seated in his viewing box as he stared at where Xi Yu was. Surprise was plastered across his face.

Not only had he come across the two girls out of complete surprise here, but Xi Yu had even used a method he had never even thought of to purchase the Pyrogold at a reduced price.

A while later, Jian Chen shook his head with a faint smile. He murmured, “I never thought that I would have so much prestige. I wasn’t surprised by how the people from the five provincial cities had backed out. After all, I had worked with their ancestors in the past. I just never thought that the Overgod clans from other divine kingdoms would do this for me. It’s really quite surprising.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen could not help but think back to the time when he and Shen Jian had first come to the Saints’ World. They had encountered the early God ancestor of the Lu family, Lu Tian, and engaged in a battle of life and death.

Yet now, in less than a century, he who had struggled in a fight against an early God had already become an expert feared by most Overgod clans. Jian Chen could not help but become amazed by such a great change.

The auction continued. Overgod level formation discs and Truth Tier Battle Skills that were enough to pique the interest of Overgods appeared later on. Each and every one of these items were sold for an astronomical price of over a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals.

Even organisations with Overgods and rich heritages would become interested in treasures like that. It led to a brutal struggle between many organisations. Even when the powerful clans feared by many took part, it was not enough to cause even a pause in the bidding.

Every single item held great significance for clans. Their influence would be extremely great, so it was directly tied to the future of the clan.

However, the Tian Yuan clan did not take part. It was not because the Tian Yuan clan already had these items. Rather, it was because they lacked the wealth.

The Pyrogold was only a supreme grade material, which was enough to deter people from taking part. However, before Overgod level formation discs and Truth Tier Battle Skills for Overgods, it was naturally impossible.

At the same time, the two elders who had just left the auction politely stood with Yang Aoran before the door to a secret room in the forbidden grounds of the Yang family.

“Why have you disturbed me during my secluded cultivation?” A dignified voice rang out from the room. It was the ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai.

Yang Aoran and the two elders immediately bowed deeply. One of the elders said, “Ancestor, we found the Pyrogold that you require in the centennial auction of the Imperial United Merchant’s Association.”

“What? You found the Pyrogold?” Yang Kai’s excited voice rang out from within the secret room. It was filled with much joy.

However, he calmed down very quickly. He asked, “Have you come across problems in obtaining the Pyrogold?”

“The ancestor is wise. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is also in desperate need of the Pyrogold. And in recent times, there are rumors that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has broken through once again in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. If we bid for the Pyrogold, it would be extremely likely that we would offend the Tian Yuan clan. As the matter relates to just too much, we were unable to make the decision, which is why we’ve come to you, ancestor,” said the elder.

The voice fell silent again. Yang Kai only spoke out after quite a while, “Who from the Tian Yuan clan has come to the royal capital? Is Jian Chen here?”

“Ancestor, it’s elder Xi Yu of the Tian Yuan clan. We are unable to determine the whereabouts of their patriarch. Recently, he appeared in the Ling family of the Swordseeking province. Also, elder Lu of our clan was slain by an unknown Overgod three days ago in the royal capital,” Yang Aoran said politely. He explained the matter of elder Lu’s death to the ancestor in detail and did his best to cover up Yang Tie’s responsibility. He pushed all the blame onto the Overgod that they had yet to identify.

“Put the matter of elder Lu’s death aside for now. The Pyrogold is extremely important to me, so we must obtain it as soon as possible. Yang Aoran, set off personally with Yang Lianxin and some elders. You must invite Xi Yu to the clan,” Yang Kai’s voice rang out from the secret room.

The two elders who had returned from the auction shivered inside. Yang Aoran and Yang Lianxin were the two most powerful Gods in the Yang family so far. They were both late Gods, and they had grasped extraordinary battle skills. In battle, regular late Gods were not their opponents. They had never expected the ancestor to send both of them together.

Chapter 1844: The Threat of the Yang Family (Two)

The centennial auction held by the Imperial United Merchant’s Association ended. The people who had gathered for it all dispersed. It was especially quiet when the people left. From time to time, there would be people who would glance at the viewing boxes. Their gazes would be filled with curiosity, flicker with uncertainty, or be completely calm.

It simply had to be mentioned that quite a lot of impressive items had appeared in the auction this time. However, as with most auctions with treasures, there would be bloody conflict after it. It would never be peaceful.

This was very common in the Saints' World, and it was nothing new.

People could die for wealth. In the Saints' World, there would always be quite a lot of people who would be willing to risk their lives in an attempt to obtain their own fortune so that they could forge a brand new tomorrow through their personal hard work.

The people from the Overgod clans slowly made their way outside. All the organisations with Overgods had sent several Gods to partake in the auction this time.

Even though that was the case, a few people who had managed to purchase great treasures remained cautious. Even when they were protected by many elders from their clans, they still would not drop their guard.

All of them understood that even if they came from clans with Overgods and possessed a great background, there would still be many independent cultivators who would eye the items in their possession while paying no heed to the clan behind them.

At this moment, slight ripples of space appeared in a few viewing boxes. Some people had taken out teleportation discs and teleported away in the boxes.

Without a single exception, these people had all managed to purchase priceless treasures in the auction. They had left using teleportation formations to prevent others from robbing them. They were being extremely cautious.

As a high quality material, the Pyrogold was also valuable, and it was worth five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals at the very least. However, the people who carried it, Xi Yu and Mo Yan, showed no worry at all. They were especially relaxed, and they even seemed to be excited over the reward that they would receive.

"Sister Xi Yu, let's go and find patriarch Jian Chen," Mo Yan said to Xi Yu. She smiled mischievously as she pulled Xi Yu out of the viewing box by her hand.

Xi Yu nodded. The Pyrogold was something that Jian Chen needed, so she wanted to hand it over to him as soon as possible, as it would only be truly safe with him.

“Let’s go and find that person who purchased the Soul-drawing Lotus. We have to get it no matter what, or the grand elder won’t be able to last for another hundred years.” The Lightning Brothers from the Thunder family of the Divine Kingdom of Aethercloud also stood up and directly made their way towards Jian Chen’s viewing box.

Jian Chen remained seated leisurely in his viewing box; he had not left yet. He had already expanded the senses of his soul, which enveloped a viewing box on the other side.

The viewing box in question belonged to the people from the Blood Blade sect of the Divine Kingdom of Scarlet Clouds; these people had purchased the Refinement Adamantine.

Every inch of the auction centre was covered with powerful formations, so Jian Chen was unable to send his senses into the viewing box without destroying the formations. As a result, he could only surround the viewing box’s exterior. He would discover them as soon as they came out.

At this moment, a slight ripple of space was emitted from the viewing box, which immediately caused Jian Chen’s expression to change slightly.

“Oh no, they’re leaving through a teleportation formation disc,” Jian Chen thought.

“The people from the Blood Blade sect are only Gods at most, so the teleportation formation disc they possess can’t be too powerful. Naturally, they won’t be able to travel too far,” Jian Chen thought. He leapt up and shot out of his viewing box as a blur, leaving the auction centre.

The Lightning Brothers just happened to see Jian Chen leave. They naturally took it as him fearing them, so he wanted to flee with the Soul-drawing Lotus. Without any hesitation, the Lightning Brothers pursued him as quickly as possible.

Before long, Xi Yu and Mo Yan arrived at Jian Chen’s viewing box. Just as they had expected, they failed to find Jian Chen.

On the streets of the royal capital, Jian Chen worked out the position of the Divine Kingdom of Scarlet Clouds before immediately rushing off. At the same time, he completely expanded the senses of his soul, hoping to find traces of the Blood Blade sect.

However, the royal capital was covered with formations, which restricted Jian Chen's range. He was only able to cover several hundred kilometers.

"I have to leave the vicinity of the royal capital to find the people from the Blood Blade sect." Jian Chen strode through the streets. The ground seemed to shrink below him, allowing him to traverse several thousand meters with each step. He moved faster and faster.

Behind him were the Lightning Brothers. Sparks flickered around them. They had already used a secret technique, and they currently pursued Jian Chen at full speed.

Of course, this was not their true full speed. It was just that they were in the royal capital, so whether it was the four brothers or Jian Chen, they all had to follow the rules of the royal capital, which forbid flying. Otherwise, they would have been able to move even faster.

"This person sure is fast. We actually almost can't catch up to him. Looks like he has comprehended the Laws of Wind, or he knows a battle skill that increases his speed," the Lightning Brothers communicated with each other. Even though Jian Chen grew further and further away, they did not give up and continued to closely pursue him.

"We're unable to use our full speed in the royal capital. Once we leave the royal capital, catching up to him with our speed won't be difficult," one of them growled.

"That's right. He can't escape once he leaves the royal capital."

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Before long, Jian Chen left the royal capital. He sat on the ground and shut his eyes. The senses of his soul expanded out in all directions. In just a single instance, it covered a range of ten million kilometers, and the range constantly increased.

“There’s no sign of the Blood Blade sect within ten million kilometers.” Jian Chen continued to expand the senses of his soul.

None in twenty million kilometers!

None in thirty million kilometers!

None in forty million kilometers!

When Jian Chen’s senses of the soul expanded to fifty million kilometers, he finally found the whereabouts of the people from the Blood Blade sect.

At that moment, the four elders from the Blood Blade sect were not in a good situation. As a matter of fact, it was completely horrible. The four of them were trapped in a single killing formation together.

At the same time, four streaks of lightning flickered behind Jian Chen. The Lightning Brothers had caught up and surrounded Jian Chen.

“Sir, the Soul-drawing Lotus is extremely important to us, so please hand it over. Otherwise, we can only cause you offence,” one of the four brothers said emotionlessly with his fist clasped towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen receded his senses and slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the four of them calmly and said, “The Soul-drawing Lotus is extremely important to me as well, so I cannot give it up.”

“If that’s the case, we can only cause you offence.” The faces of the Lightning Brothers turned cold. Suddenly, a powerful presence erupted from them, and it swept towards Jian Chen. Sparks flickered on their bodies, and there seemed to be the vague sounds of thunder.

“I don’t have that much time to waste on you, but I have heard that the four of you know a combination attack that allows you to stand up to even Overgods when you use it. I’ll give you the chance to use it,” Jian Chen withstood their presences easily and said calmly.

“If you sir wants to witness our combination attack, then we’ll help you fulfill that wish,” the Lightning Brothers said sternly.

Chapter 1845: The Threat of the Yang Family (Three)

With that, the gazes of the Lightning Brothers sharpened as if sparks were flickering in their eyes. As they used their technique, they began to shine with endless blue light.

“Thunder of the Four Symbols, Lightning Strike!” The Lightning Brothers yelled out at the same time. They used all their cultivation as late Gods as their presence soared rapidly, instantly reaching its peak.

At the same time, the vital energies of the four brothers seemed to fuse together. Their power seemed to have truly fused together, allowing them to seemingly surpass the limits of Gods and touch on the boundary of Overgods.

The difference between Gods and Overgods were as great as a chasm. Apart from an extremely limited number of prodigies, it was not something that regular people could overcome. The difference could be described as heaven and earth.

However, the Lightning Brothers were able to use a secret technique to fuse their strength together perfectly, allowing them to erupt with the might of an Overgod despite only being Gods. Evidently, the four brothers were powerful.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the Lightning Brothers fused together and shot towards Jian Chen as a huge bolt of lightning. The lightning that they had transformed into was just too quick, having reached the speed level of Overgods. However, the four of them had not comprehended the laws of Overgods, so they were unable to completely integrate with the world around them. Consequently, as the bolt of lightning moved with extreme speed, it produced sonic booms with the air around it.

“You’ve just managed to reach the level of Overgods. You four really are extraordinary. If it were a regular early Overgod, you really might have the ability to fight them. Unfortunately, your opponent is me,” Jian Chen commented calmly. His slender body stood as still as a mountain. With a wave of his hand, a strand of sword Qi was condensed from Chaotic Force, receiving the bolt of lightning that had a presence of destruction.

Against the Lightning Brothers, Jian Chen did not even need to use his Laws of the Sword. Just Chaotic Force was enough.

This was because his Laws of the Sword had already reached late Overgod, while his Chaotic Force was only equivalent to a God's cultivation.

With a great boom, the lightning from the four brothers was dispersed by the sword Qi. The four of them also emerged from the lightning. Pale-faced, they stumbled a few steps back. They stared at Jian Chen in disbelief.

"Y- you're an Overgod?" The four brothers cried out at the same time. They felt extremely shocked inside. Only powerful experts among all Overgods could fend off their combination attack with no effort at all.

There were only around a dozen Overgods in each divine kingdom. Every single one of them was famed, important figures who reigned over an entire region. These people rarely appeared in public. The four brothers had never expected their luck to be so horrible that they would come across an Overgod.

"Even though we haven't seen all the Overgods from the neighbouring divine kingdoms, we've heard of them, but none of them are like you, sir. Have you come from an even more distant place?" One of the four brothers asked in surprise and doubt.

Jian Chen did not answer the question. He stared at them calmly and asked, "Now, are you still confident that you can take the Soul-drawing Lotus from my hands?"

The four brothers looked at each other. Their faces were filled with bitterness, as well as some sorrow.

Suddenly, the four brothers seemed to think of the same thing. They bowed at Jian Chen together and said, "Senior, the Soul-drawing Lotus is just too important to us. We need it to save the grand elder's life. If we don't use it, our grand elder probably won't even be able to survive for another century. As a result, we hope senior can give up on the lotus. If we save the grand elder, we will return senior's kindness one day."

“Why is it the four of you and not the Thunder family who will be returning the favor?” Jian Chen asked.

The four brothers hesitated before one of them replied, “You do not know, senior. Our grand elder’s soul was heavily injured, and even his vitality was affected. Even if he recovers, it’ll be very difficult for him to become an Overgod in this lifetime, so his status in the clan is nowhere near as great as it was in the past. The ancestor has not placed any importance on him, or we wouldn’t have lost the bidding war for the Soul-drawing Lotus. Our Thunder family does not lack divine crystals.”

“But don’t worry, senior. The four of us may be nothing compared to senior right now, but when we break through to Overgod together in the future, we believe that we would have the power to return the favor.”

The Lightning Brothers stared at Jian Chen eagerly. They had said everything that they could, so they only hoped that the Overgod before them would be moved by their words and would hand over the Soul-drawing Lotus.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. After a moment of thought, he sighed gently, “There would be nothing wrong with me giving you the lotus if I didn’t need it. Unfortunately, I need it to save a friend of mine, so I can’t give it to you.”

“Senior...” The Lightning Brothers began to panic. Just when they wanted to say something else, Jian Chen raised his hand to stop them.

Jian Chen continued, “But you don’t have to worry too much. Hasn’t your grand elder got another one hundred years? I’ll visit your Thunder family in that time and see whether there’s some other way I can save him.”

The Lightning Brothers hesitated. They naturally did not doubt Jian Chen’s words about visiting the Thunder family in the future. Even if the Thunder family was a dragon’s lair, they would welcome friendly Overgods extremely warmly, and they would love to befriend them. What they doubted was whether Jian Chen actually had some other way to save the grand elder.

After all, injuries to the soul could not be healed that easily.

“Then we will trouble senior. The four of us will wait for you to visit the Thunder family,” after just a moment of hesitation, the Lightning Brothers clasped their hands. They understood that they could not take the Soul-drawing Lotus away, so they could only accept his offer for now and keep hoping.

Jian Chen nodded. Without any more delay, he chased after the people from the Blood Blade sect.

Currently, Xi Yu and Mo Yan were making their way through the streets of the royal capital leisurely with their veils on. They seemed to be downtrodden.

“Sister Xi Yu, where do you think patriarch Jian Chen has gone? Hmph, so much for us looking for him in so much excitement with the Pyrogold. We just wanted to give it to him as soon as possible, yet he has already left the auction centre silently,” Mo Yan puffed up her cheeks and said unhappily. Clearly, she was annoyed.

“If I’ve guessed correctly, the patriarch should be pursuing the people from the Blood Blade sect. Mo Yan, let’s wait in the royal capital for the patriarch. I believe he’ll return very quickly given his power,” Xi Yu said to Mo Yan. For some reason, she felt slightly depressed when she learned that Jian Chen had left the auction centre silently.

At this moment, a gleam of light flashed through Xi Yu’s eyes, and she glared ahead.

A few figures flickered at the end of the street. They approached the two of them rapidly. They moved very fast as if they were hovering above the ground. It was to the point that many people missed them completely. They shot through the crowd.

“Oh no!” Xi Yu thought to herself. Before she could do anything else, the group that shot over had already surrounded her and Mo Yan.

There were a total of six people. They were all very powerful, as they were all Gods. In particular, two of them even made Xi Yu become extremely stern, as they were late Gods.

“Hehe, you must be elder Xi Yu of the Tian Yuan clan. I am the patriarch of the Yang family, Yang Aoran. Greetings, elder Xi Yu,” one of the middle-aged men clasped his fist towards Xi Yu with a smile. He spoke politely.

“Patriarch of the Yang family, what are your intentions?” Xi Yu growled. She could sense that the situation was bad when she glanced at the six Gods who surrounded Mo Yan and her.

“The Yang family invites elder Xi Yu to visit. I hope that elder Xi Yu does not turn down the offer,” Yang Aoran smiled.

Chapter 1846: Yang Kai Appears

“Patriarch Yang, I can only say that you’ve come at the worst time possible. I’m currently going to meet my patriarch to hand over the supreme quality material I purchased to him. As a result, I am unable to visit your Yang family right now. However, I will tell the patriarch about patriarch Yang’s great invitation. I believe we will be visiting the Yang family soon,” Xi Yu said while appearing to be composed. She looked around and stressed the two words, ‘great invitation’.

Yang Aoran’s face suddenly changed when he heard Xi Yu mention that she was just about to meet up with the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. He became extremely stern and asked, “Elder Xi Yu, from what you said, is your patriarch present as well?” He had not just invited Xi Yu to the Yang family for her to visit. If the patriarch happened to be present, things would become difficult.

“That’s right. Our patriarch is in the royal capital,” said Xi Yu.

“Your patriarch is in the royal capital? Hehe, elder Xi Yu, do you really think we’re so easy to trick,” Yang Aoran’s brother, Yang Lianxin, sneered.

“You must be senior Yang Lianxin. Senior, I really do not understand how I would ever benefit from tricking you all,” Xi Yu replied with composure. However, she began to worry slightly inside. She hoped that Jian Chen could come back sooner.

Although she had no idea why the Yang family had ‘invited’ her to visit, she could tell with a single glance that it definitely was not for any positive reasons from their behaviour.

Yang Aoran said nothing. The light in his eyes flickered as he analysed the truth of Xi Yu’s words. If the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really was in the royal capital, he truly could not do things forcefully.

“Jian Chen is not in the royal capital. Take the two of them to the clan immediately.”

At this moment, Yang Kai's voice boomed through the heads of the six Gods from the Yang family.

Yang Aoran and the others all became confident after they heard their ancestor's message. Yang Aoran began to smile warmly once again. However, the smile just seemed slightly cold. He said, "Elder Xi Yu, our ancestor has something important that he wants to see you about. It won't take too much of your time, elder Xi Yu. You can meet up with your patriarch after meeting the ancestor." Yang Aoran turned to his side slightly and made a gesture of invitation as he spoke.

"All of you, get out of the way. We don't care if your ancestor is looking for us for something. If we say no, are you going to use force against our Tian Yuan clan?" Mo Yan was angry. She planted her hands on her hips and said loudly, causing all the passersby to look over. However, none of them dared to say anything.

There were barely any people who did not know about the Yang family, and there were few people who dared to offend the Yang family.

Xi Yu pulled Mo Yan's sleeve to tell her not to say anything more. Then she clasped her fist and said, "Patriarch, please tell senior Yang Kai that I'm only an elder of the Tian Yuan clan. I can't make any decisions for important matters. Once we meet up with the patriarch, we will visit the Yang family."

A gleam of light flickered through Yang Aoran's eyes, and he said, "To us, completing the ancestor's mission is of utmost priority. The ancestor has already given us the orders, but miss Xi Yu still wants the ancestor to wait. It really is inconvenient, so please come with us, miss Xi Yu."

With that, a powerful pressure emanated from Yang Aoran. It directly enveloped Xi Yu and Mo Yan like a mountain crushing down on them.

At the same time, Yang Lianxin and the four mid God elders all produced powerful pressures as well. At that moment, these six Gods had fully unleashed their presences, targeting Xi Yu and Mo Yan.

Xi Yu's face changed suddenly. Although her progress with cultivation had been ungodly during these past few years, she was still only a mid God. Faced against four elders of the same strength and two late Gods, she was naturally not their opponent. She was suppressed to the point where she could only use seventy percent of her strength.

Spurt! Mo Yan's face directly became sheet-white as blood sprayed from her mouth. She had become heavily injured from the tremendous pressure.

If the six Gods had not targeted Xi Yu, just the pressure alone was probably enough to claim half of Mo Yan's life, or maybe even all of it.

After all, how was Mo Yan supposed to endure the pressure of six Gods as a mere Saint Emperor?

"Sister Yan'er!" Xi Yu cried out and immediately protected her. She stared at the people from the Yang family with intense hatred and called out, "You've actually hurt Mo Yan! Do you know just how much the patriarch adores Mo Yan? If anything happens to sister Mo Yan, the patriarch will never let you off the hook!"

Yang Aoran continued regardless of her words, "Even if that's the case, I still wish to invite elder Xi Yu to come to our Yang family as a guest. Once we end up falling out and fighting here, that girl is so weak, so it'll be your responsibility if she dies in an accident."

"You..." Xi Yu pointed at Yang Aoran. She was so furious that her body trembled.

"Alright, I'll go with you. I'd like to see just what the Yang family has planned." In the end, Xi Yu still abided. If they really started fighting, she would struggle to protect Xi Yu, let alone the fact that she was not their opponent at all. Even Origin realm experts would become heavily injured or directly die from the shockwaves of battles between Gods, let alone Mo Yan, who had not even reached the Origin realm.

Although the royal capital had rules that forbid fighting, these rules only affected regular people. Overgods were naturally not subject to the punishments with their status.

Even though Xi Yu and Mo Yan had basically been forced to go to the Yang family, the treatment they received was still very great. After entering the Yang family, Xi Yu was invited into the guest room by Yang Aoran as an esteemed guest.

"Please do not blame me for the horrible approach, elder Xi Yu. We had no choice because we had to complete the ancestor's mission. Here is a healing pill, which should be enough for this lady to make a

full recovery.” In the guest room, Yang Aoran apologised to the two women. At the same time, he took out a jade bottle and passed it into Mo Yan’s hands personally. He behaved like he was extremely sincere.

This was because he too understood that if it were not for the fact that the Pyrogold was simply too important to the ancestor, the ancestor would not want to offend the Tian Yuan clan either.

“Hmph, who would take your sh*tty pills.” Mo Yan did not accept the offer at all. She directly smashed the bottle onto the ground, and it immediately shattered. A round pill rolled out and produced a heavy fragrance.

The pill really was of a high grade.

Yang Aoran did not mind at all. He knew Mo Yan’s identity. She was only the daughter of the patriarch of the Mo clan. She was not anyone important. He had only gifted the pill to her because of the Tian Yuan clan.

“Aoran, leave for now.” Suddenly, a voice rang out in the guest room. A middle-aged man with a resolute face had entered the room at some time. He did not give off any presence at all, making him seem like an ordinary person.

He had arrived silently like a ghost. Even Yang Aoran and Xi Yu had failed to notice him.

Yang Aoran immediately became courteous when he saw the middle-aged man. He bowed towards him before leaving politely.

The middle-aged man looked at Xi Yu and nodded in satisfaction, “Xi Yu, I’ve heard of you in the past. You’ve become a God at such a young age, which really does make me feel that the old will be surpassed by the young. Becoming an Overgod will be nothing difficult for you if you are given some time. I even envy Jian Chen slightly now. He has just founded the Tian Yuan clan, and he already possesses such an extraordinary expert. It’s just a pity that my Yang family doesn’t possess a great clansmen like you.”

“Sir, you must be the ancestor of the Yang family, senior Yang Kai,” Xi Yu stood up and clasped her fist at him. However, she did not show any politeness on her face at all.

“You’re right. I’m Yang Kai,” the middle-aged man smiled faintly.

“Senior Yang Kai sent several Gods, and even the patriarch of the Yang family personally came. I don’t think it’s as simple as inviting the two of us to your clan as guests since you sent so many people,” Xi Yu said. She could not think of why Yang Kai would do something like this no matter what. There did not seem to be anything valuable on her.

The only thing that had some value was the Pyrogold, but with the Yang family’s wealth, they could have just bid during the auction if they really did require it.

“I’ll be honest. I’ve invited you here as a guest only because I want to make a deal with you,” Yang Kai sat down before Xi Yu, which made him seem very approachable.

However, Xi Yu could clearly sense that Yang Kai still possessed a natural, irremovable sense of condescension even though he tried to appear approachable. In particular, his gaze towards her was like he was looking at an ant.

“A deal? But I don’t have anything valuable on me! I am very confused. May I ask just what has caught senior Yang Kai’s eyes?” Xi Yu felt more and more doubtful.

“The Pyrogold!” Yang Kai said.

Xi Yu’s face changed when she heard that. She gripped her Space Ring instinctively and stared at Yang Kai in complete caution. She said, “Senior Yang Kai, I may have to disappoint you. The Pyrogold is extremely important to the patriarch as well, so without his permission, I cannot make any decisions about it by myself.”

Yang Kai seemed to be expecting Xi Yu to say something like that. He responded calmly, “The Pyrogold is extremely important to me as well. I need it desperately. It’s just a pity that I learnt of it a little too late, or I would have never missed it.”

“Since senior Yang needs the Pyrogold, I can talk to my patriarch about it,” said Xi Yu.

Yang Kai shook his head, "You were the one who spent the divine crystals to buy it, and the Pyrogold just happens to be on you as well. I can just negotiate with you. Is there any need to find Jian Chen? As long as the Pyrogold hasn't ended up in his hands, it doesn't belong to him."

Yang Kai took out a Space Ring and said, "You spent one hundred thousand high grade divine crystals to buy the Pyrogold. I have two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals here to buy it from you."

Chapter 1847: Extremely Shameless

Yang Kai's nonchalant tone was also forceful as if Xi Yu would never make it out of the guest room if she did not want to sell the Pyrogold.

Moreover, as he spoke, the Space Ring with two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals slowly floated over before Xi Yu under an invisible force.

Xi Yu and Mo Yan had both become completely pale as their bodies trembled. Clearly, the ancestor of the Yang family wanted to buy it from them forcefully.

Moreover, he was extremely shameless as well. Indeed, they had bought the Pyrogold from the Imperial United Merchant's Association for the low price of a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals, but that was because they had used the prestige of the Tian Yuan clan. They had even mentioned Jian Chen's name to deter other buyers, so they would pull out for the Tian Yuan clan and not take part in the bidding. Otherwise, the price of the Pyrogold would have never just been that. It would have gone for five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals at the very least.

If there was a fierce struggle, it would have even been possible for the Pyrogold to go for a million high grade divine crystals.

Yet now, not only did Yang Kai, the ancestor of the Yang family, want to forcefully buy it from them, but he had even offered such a low price as well. He was simply completely shameless.

"Senior Yang, you're a famed expert of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, someone who holds great prestige. Aren't you going too far by abusing the two of us?" Xi Yu said hoarsely. Her complexion was extremely ugly.

“You have no sense of shame as well to take advantage of us. So much for being an Overgod. I never thought you’d be so shameless. Sister Xi Yu, we bought the Pyrogold for patriarch Jian Chen. We can’t give it to him no matter what,” Mo Yan said furiously with a sheet-white face.

A cold light flickered through Yang Kai’s eyes. He glanced at Mo Yan. His glance was cold and merciless, and it also possessed a glint that was as sharp as swords.

Mo Yan immediately felt like her head was exploding from Yang Kai’s glance. It made her head throb as if her soul was about to shatter. Her body shuddered uncontrollably, and she directly fell out of the chair and landed onto the ground powerlessly. She constantly vomited blood.

Yang Kai’s glance had heavily injured Mo Yan.

After all, Mo Yan was just too weak. In Yang Kai’s eyes, she was even less significant than an ant.

“Sister Mo Yan!” Xi Yu’s face changed drastically as she cried out. She hurried to help Mo Yan off the floor and fed her a healing pill as quickly as she could. She stared at Yang Kai in complete hatred and roared, “Senior Yang, do you know just how important sister Mo Yan is to the patriarch? The patriarch will never let this matter be now that you’ve hurt her. Do you really want to declare war on the Tian Yuan clan?”

“Declare war on the Tian Yuan clan?” Yang Kai seemed to take it as a joke. He said leisurely, “Her previous words are already a crime worthy of death. If it were not for Jian Chen, do you think this little girl would still be alive? As for the Tian Yuan clan...”

A sliver of disdain appeared in Yang Kai’s eyes. He said, “Apart from Jian Chen, there really is nothing about the Tian Yuan clan that catches my eyes. Moreover, it’s impossible for Jian Chen to declare war on my Yang family over a mere Saint Emperor because the Tian Yuan clan cannot endure a loss like that.”

“Yang Kai, I will remember what you have said today. Our Tian Yuan clan will never let this matter just end like this,” Xi Yu directly referred to Yang Kai by his name as she gritted her teeth. Her heart throbbed as she looked at the pale-faced Mo Yan who had a bloody chest.

“Tell me that once you become an Overgod. Xi Yu, accept the two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals. Hand over the Pyrogold,” Yang Kai said calmly. He really did not treat Xi Yu as anything significant.

Xi Yu said coldly, “I will never...” Suddenly, she stopped talking. Her eyes also widened at that moment as fury and intense regret filled her eyes.

At that moment, Xi Yu discovered that her body had become trapped by a mysterious power. She had become completely immobilised.

“Since you won’t hand it over yourself, I can only take it for myself then,” Yang Kai said nonchalantly. He extended his hand and directly removed the Space Ring from Xi Yu’s finger. After rummaging through its contents, he removed the Pyrogold before putting the Space Ring back onto Xi Yu’s finger.

Throughout the entire process, Xi Yu remained trapped by the mysterious power. She could only watch Yang Kai take away the Pyrogold.

“You’re not making a loss either by selling the Pyrogold for two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals.” Yang Kai finally smiled slightly when he held the Pyrogold. He removed the restrictions on Xi Yu and said, “The deal between us is complete now. Go.”

Xi Yu knew that no matter what she said, it was useless now that the entire matter had turned out like this. She was unable to change anything. All she could do was support Mo Yan as she left the Yang family in horrible spirits.

After the two of them departed, the patriarch of the Yang family arrived by Yang Kai’s side. He asked politely, “Ancestor, have we offended the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan with what we’ve done?”

Yang Kai said, “It’s only a deal between Xi Yu and me. She definitely did not use the wealth of the Tian Yuan clan to buy the Pyrogold, so technically, the material is not Jian Chen’s in the first place. I only purchased it from her before he could get his hands on it, so what can he do even if he learns about everything that had happened? After all, it’s only a normal deal between Xi Yu and me.”

“Moreover, the Pyrogold is only a supreme quality material for forging weapons. It’s rather rare, but it’s not unique in the Saints’ World. It’s always possible to collect it in the future if he wants to. Jian Chen is not a stupid person. He won’t fall out with me over a material for forging weapons.”

“Of course, what I’ve said before are only secondary. The most important point is that I am in desperate need of the Pyrogold.”

...

Powerful energy shook the surroundings of some desolate plains fifty million kilometers away from the royal capital. It caused the white clouds in the sky to be reduced to fragments.

A powerful killing formation had been cast down on the ground. It erupted with all its might as deafening booms rang out from within the killing formation.

The people trapped in the killing formation were the four Gods from the Blood Blade sect. Currently, they were using everything they had inside the killing formation to attack the formation in an attempt to escape.

“Hahaha, just as I had expected. Zeng Fei, you really would use that teleportation disc. Fantastic! Now killing the lot of you will be a piece of cake,” four men in azure robes sneered as they stared at the killing formation from the outside.

“Hua Yongyuan, it’s actually you. Impossible, this is impossible. Even we don’t know where we’ll be transported to when we used the teleportation formation disc. How did you manage to ambush us at the location where we’d appear and cast down such a powerful killing formation? Have you done something to the teleportation formation disc?” An elder of the Blood Blade sect cried out from within the killing formation.

“That’s right. We tweaked the teleportation formation disc. It’s just a pity that you’ve learnt of this too late. You four are done for today,” the man who had spoken before laughed out loud.

Chapter 1848: A Deal

“The sect has clear rules that we must not attack or kill other members of the sect. If this happens, the offending person will have their cultivation crippled before being sent into the Bloodflame Blade

Formation as a sacrifice. Hua Yongyuan, do you not know the rules of the sect?" An elder trapped in the killing formation yelled out.

The elder from the Blood Blade sect known as Hua Yongyuan sneered, "Over half of the people from the discipline hall stand on our side. And after killing you lot, the position of sect master that will be determined again in a few month's time will definitely end up on our side. By then, whether it's the discipline hall or the sect master, they will all be from our side. Who will still be daring enough to stand forward and carry out the punishment at that time? As for the ancestor, he only cares about his secluded cultivation. These insignificant matters of the clan won't be enough to alert him."

"And most importantly, no one else is present apart from us, so even if we kill you here, no one will be here to witness it. Naturally, the sect will not learn about this," Hua Yongyuan smiled sinisterly. As long as he killed the four people before him, the balance between the two factions of the sect would be broken, and the position of sect master would definitely fall to his side.

"You're despicable, Hua Yongyuan. Despicable I say! You'd actually go as far as killing members of the same sect just for the position of sect master," the elder trapped in the killing formation yelled out furiously.

Hua Yongyuan laughed aloud and said to the three people beside him, "Elders, let's do it. Push the killing formation to maximum capacity. The sooner we finish them off, the less we have to worry about accidents."

The people by Hua Yongyuan's side were also elders of the Blood Blade sect. They all nodded in response. Soon afterwards, they arrived at the four corners of the killing formation. They used their own cultivation to control the killing formation, pushing the formation to its full power.

Even though the formation had not reached the level of Overgods, it was still able to erupt with terrifying power under the control of the four elders.

Instantly, the killing formation began to glow brightly; it was as dazzling as a star. Terrifying pulses of energy churned within as killing intent surged towards the sky.

The four elders trapped within endured with great difficulty. They unleashed all their power and used various secret techniques, battle skills, and defensive treasures to fend off the formation.

However, they only managed to last for less than an hour before they became riddled with wounds and bloodied. They were all extremely heavily injured, and over a dozen defensive formation discs had been destroyed.

“Are the four of us really going to die here today? We’re going to die at the hands of someone as despicable as Hua Yongyuan while the sect won’t even know about it. I refuse...”

“But what can we do? Our power is nowhere near enough to smash through the killing formation. We don’t even know how much longer we can last...”

“It’s all my fault. I didn’t properly check the teleportation formation disc we were given. I never thought that the formation disc would have been tampered with when I got it from the sect...”

The four elders trapped in the formation gritted their teeth. They were furious as they spoke. They were reluctant to die here.

The four elders outside the formation all began to smile because they could see that Zeng Fei and the others in the formation could not last for much longer.

However, the expressions of Hua Yongyuan and the three others changed at this moment. All four of them turned their heads towards the direction of the royal capital, and one of them growled, “Oh no, someone is coming. Quick, everyone, use your full strength. We have to kill them as soon as possible, or once someone sees this and reports it to the sect, it’ll be quite troublesome.”

The four elders nodded sternly. They could sense a powerful presence rapidly approaching the area in the distance.

Due to the unsightly nature of the matter, it was best if the person in the distance did not see it at all, even if they were just passing by.

However, they had completely underestimated the person’s speed. When they had sensed the presence at first, it originated from an extremely distant point. However, in the time they took to talk, which was less than five seconds, the owner of the presence had already appeared in view.

All four of them saw an almost indistinguishable black speck on the horizon at the same time. It moved towards them at a shocking speed.

Moreover, as the person drew nearer, his presence became more and more terrifying. It was like a tremendous ocean, crushing down on the surroundings.

“What speed! Oh no, that person is not a God. He’s an Overgod.” The expressions of Hua Yongyuan and the others changed drastically. The Overgod was actually heading in their direction, which made them panic.

However, now that they had reached a crucial time to kill Zeng Fei and the others, they could not stop.

To no surprise, the Overgod who had shot over was Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had been using the Linear Lightning Release along the way, pushing his speed to the absolute maximum. Finally, he had crossed the fifty million kilometers and caught up with the elders of the Blood Blade sect.

Jian Chen paced through the air and arrived before the formation under the nervous gazes of Hua Yongyuan and the others. His eyes were like swords that were able to penetrate the formation and see what was going on inside.

“Elder Hua Yongyuan of the Blood Blade sect from the Divine Kingdom of Scarlet Clouds greets senior. Senior, the four of us are currently eliminating traitors of the sect, so we are unable to greet you. Once we kill the traitors, we will receive you accordingly. I hope that senior does not take offence,” Hua Yongyuan said uneasily. He mentioned his identity as an elder of the Blood Blade sect as soon as possible, as he hoped that his sect’s prestige could strike some fear into the Overgod.

This was because he felt extremely uneasy about how the Overgod had just glanced at the formation as soon as he arrived.

“You’re from the Blood Blade sect?” Jian Chen was quite surprised as he stared at Hua Yongyuan.

Hua Yongyuan's face lit up. He said, "I am indeed from the Blood Blade sect. Senior, do you happen to have connections with our sect?"

Jian Chen ignored Hua Yongyuan and others. He looked at the killing formation and said directly, "Is the Scarlet Gold Ore from the Imperial United Merchant's Association with you?"

Jian Chen's voice directly penetrated the formation and Zeng Fei and the others clearly heard his words.

"The Scarlet Gold Ore is indeed with us. May I ask who you are, senior?" An elder inside the killing formation asked. His voice was weak. Clearly, he had become powerless.

"Give me the Scarlet Gold Ore, and I'll smash through this formation for you. Are you willing to accept this deal?" Jian Chen asked. He did not try to communicate discretely through any communication technique. As a result, Hua Yongyuan and the others heard his words clearly.

The expression of all the people in Hua Yongyuan's group changed. They began to panic, "Senior, this is a matter of our Blood Blade sect. I hope that senior won't interfere. If you need the Scarlet Gold Ore, we'll offer it up to you gladly once we've killed them."

Chapter 1849: Jian Chen's Fury (One)

Jian Chen ignored Hua Yongyuan. He stared at the killing formation and said, "Are you going to accept the deal or not? If you aren't, I'm not going to force it on you."

"Senior..." The expressions of Hua Yongyuan and the other elders changed. If the formation really was destroyed, as long as just a single elder from Zeng Fei's group made it back to the sect, they would definitely suffer extremely severe punishments. As a matter of fact, their faction might even abandon them altogether.

This was because the position of patriarch was still not with their faction yet.

Zeng Fei and the others beamed inside the killing formation. They agreed to Jian Chen's deal frantically.

After receiving their reply, Jian Chen did not hesitate at all and grabbed at the air. A huge, resplendent strand of sword Qi was condensed. It shot towards the killing formation as a streak of white light.

The moment Jian Chen moved, Hua Yongyuan and the four others moved as well. Cold light flashed through their eyes, and they shot up from the ground at the same time. A huge, red blade appeared in their hands simultaneously; it was like the blade had been dyed with blood.

“Blade Formation of the Blood Sun!”

Hua Yongyuan and the others bellowed out at the same time. Their blades shone with scorching red light as flames began to blaze. The four blood blades crisscrossed, and the scorching red light fused together. It turned into a huge, blood-red sun, radiating with terrifying heat.

The four of them had gotten into formation in the shortest amount of time possible. They controlled the sun that they had created, engulfing Jian Chen with blade Qi.

They would never just watch Jian Chen smash through the formation and allow Zeng Fei and the others to escape. Even if Jian Chen was an Overgod, they would still engage in a battle against him without any hesitation. They had suddenly struck out the moment Jian Chen tried to break the formation, delivering their most powerful attack.

“You overestimate yourselves!” Jian Chen snorted coldly and pointed at the empty air.

His action possessed the absolute might of an Overgod. The most powerful attack from the formation created by the four elders could not even approach Jian Chen. It collapsed from Jian Chen’s gesture.

The blood-red sun collapsed, and it turned into flames that filled the sky, dyeing the surroundings scarlet. The terrifying heat scorched the ground.

Spurt! The four elders vomited blood as they fell out of the flames in horrible conditions. They were pale-faced, and their gazes towards Jian Chen were filled with shock.

He was definitely not an ordinary Overgod. Even if an ordinary Overgod could smash through their formation as easily as Jian Chen had, they would not have the spare strength to deal a heavy blow to them as well.

“You’re nowhere near close to the Lightning Brothers,” Jian Chen said emotionlessly. At the same time, Jian Chen’s sword Qi landed on the killing formation of Hua Yongyuan and the others. With a boom, the killing formation directly shattered and freed Zeng Fei and the other three from inside.

Zeng Fei and the others stood there in their own blood. They stared at Jian Chen in complete shock. They had also realised that the person before them was an Overgod.

But soon afterwards, Zeng Fei returned to his senses. He took out the Scarlet Gold Ore as soon as possible and presented it to Jian Chen politely. He said, “Senior, Hua Yongyuan and the others have violated the rules of the sect by attempting to murder other members of the sect. If it were not for senior’s help, we would have been doomed today. We hope that senior can assist us.” Zeng Fei asked Jian Chen for help. Although the formation had been destroyed, the four of them were heavily injured. They would probably struggle to escape from Hua Yongyuan’s group.

Jian Chen checked the Scarlet Gold Ore before finally letting out a long sigh of relief. He put the rock away and said, “These are the internal affairs of your Blood Blade sect. I will not take part in it, but they’re also injured now. Whether you want to run or fight will be up to you.” With that, Jian Chen shot off into the sky and began making his way back to the royal capital.

“Run!” Zeng Fei and the others made up their minds immediately. They fled as quickly as they could. They were more heavily wounded compared to Hua Yongyuan’s group, and they were greatly exhausted by the killing formation. They could not put up a fight.

“Chase them. They can’t make it back to the sect.” Hua Yongyuan and the others immediately pursued.

...

Jian Chen returned to the royal capital of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. He did not stop along the way at all, and he directly arrived outside the auction centre. After that, he expanded the senses of his soul in all directions.

“I’ve got the Scarlet Gold Ore. There were two supreme quality materials that appeared in the auction this time that I require for forging the twin swords. All I need is the Pyrogold that Xi Yu purchased.” Jian Chen began to expand the senses of his soul to search for Xi Yu and Mo Yan from the auction centre. He was overjoyed inside.

Originally, he had only taken part in the auction for the Soul-drawing Lotus. He had never thought that he would come across two materials for the twin swords, which was a great surprise for him. It was impossible for him to not become excited.

“I’ve found them...” Jian Chen smiled faintly. However, his face changed soon afterwards, and he began to frown. He had become uneasy.

In the next moment, he had vanished into the streets as a blur.

Xi Yu supported Mo Yan. Both of them were sorrowful and dejected as they roamed the streets. Mo Yan had yet to recover from her wounds after ingesting the pill that Xi Yu gave her, but her condition had been stabilised and no longer worsened.

“Sob sob sob, sister Xi Yu. The Pyrogold that patriarch Jian Chen needs has been taken away by the Overgod of the Yang family. What do you think we should do? The thing that we bought after so much trouble for patriarch Jian Chen has been taken away just like that. Sob... They’ve gone overboard, they’ve gone overboard...” Mo Yan’s face was frighteningly pale. She sobbed painfully as her weakness was clear through her voice. She was extremely haggard.

Xi Yu’s face was extremely sunken. Her eyes were terrifyingly cold. She said, “We can only wait for the patriarch to get back, so he can make a decision about this matter. However, I will remember what has happened today. I will never let the Yang family go once I become an Overgod.”

A white figure appeared at the end of the street after Xi Yu had finished talking. He was clearly several thousand meters away from Xi Yu and Mo Yan, but after he took a single step, he directly appeared before the two girls. He moved so quickly that it seemed like he had basically teleported.

“What happened? Mo Yan, you’re injured. Who hurt you?” Jian Chen stared at Mo Yan closely as he growled. His voice was filled with intense fury, and his gaze was even more terrifying. His eyes shone with shocking light that was filled with killing intent.

“Patriarch Jian Chen!” Mo Yan burst into tears when she saw the person who had appeared before her. She clung onto Jian Chen tightly as tears poured down her cheeks. At this moment, it was as if she had released all the grievances that she had experienced, so she cried extremely painfully.

Jian Chen held Mo Yan gently as he inspected her injuries carefully. His face darkened more and more, becoming more and more terrifying. He glared at Xi Yu and snorted coldly, “Tell me, what happened? Who hurt Mo Yan?”

The current Jian Chen was like an angered tiger. The cold killing intent he gave off made people shiver. He was extremely terrifying.

Chapter 1850: Jian Chen’s Fury (Two)

“Patriarch, it’s the Yang family...” Xi Yu did not hide anything. She told him exactly what had happened. She spoke in great detail, and whenever she mentioned Yang Kai, she would grit her teeth in much anger.

“Yang Kai!” Jian Chen murmured. Anger rose up within him as a powerful killing intent began to build up in his heart.

Originally, the young master of the Yang family, Yang Tie, had provoked him time and time again, going overboard on some matters. Jian Chen was unwilling to become hostile with the Yang family when he considered how they belonged to the same divine kingdom. As a result, he only cut off Yang Tie’s arm in the inn and left his life intact.

However, he had never expected that just a few days later, Yang Kai, the ancestor of the Yang family and a mighty late Overgod, would do such shameless things.

“Patriarch Jian Chen, Yang Kai has simply gone too far. The Pyrogold was purchased by sister Xi Yu and me for you, but he stole it in the end. Sob sob... he has gone too far. He’s using the fact that he’s an Overgod to bully me and sister Xi Yu just because we’re not as strong as him.”

“Patriarch Jian Chen, now that the Pyrogold is gone, what do we do? What do we do? Sob sob sob...” Mo Yan cried painfully. Her body trembled in Jian Chen’s arms. She felt wronged.

Coupled with the fact that she was too injured, her violent emotions had triggered her wounds. She vomited a mouthful of blood and dyed Jian Chen's robes red.

Jian Chen removed a healing pill he had obtained from Godking Duanmu's dwelling from his Space Ring with a sunken face and fed it to Mo Yan gently. He said, "Let's go to the Yang family. I'd like to see just how arrogant Yang Kai is." Jian Chen spoke icily. Anyone could sense the heavy killing intent in his words.

This time, he had truly been angered. In other words, he was out to kill.

Very soon, Xi Yu and Mo Yan arrived before the Yang family again, this time with Jian Chen. Standing at the entrance, Jian Chen directly called out, "Yang Kai, get your ass out here!" Jian Chen's voice was thunderous. It formed a visible soundwave that spread out in all directions, and it basically spread across half of the royal capital.

Jian Chen condensed a resplendent sword Qi in his hand as he said these words. It shone brightly as it shot forth, landing mercilessly on the main entrance of the Yang family.

Boom!

The huge estate of the Yang family shook violently with a deafening boom. Formations upon formations appeared and trembled, engulfing the entire clan.

The estate was built by the Yang family themselves. Although the protective formations were not connected to the formations of the royal capital, they had still reached the level of Overgods, so it completely withstood Jian Chen's attack.

The boom also rang across almost half of the city. Everyone could clearly hear the disturbance generated by the surging energy ripples.

The royal capital was no longer at peace. Countless people looked towards the Yang family as they discussed with great interest.

In the commander's estate, Xuan Dou's eyes narrowed as he was guiding Xuan Rourou's cultivation. He suddenly turned his head towards where the Yang family was and frowned. He murmured, "Why is Jian Chen attacking the Yang family? Looking at how murderous he seems, he seems to possess deep hate for them."

"Grandfather, what is happening?" Xuan Rourou also became surprised and doubtful. She looked in the Yang family's direction.

She was not wearing her veil right now. She seemed very gentle and well-educated; she was just like the young lady of a large clan. However, her beauty was extraordinary as well, and it was enough to rival the moon.

"Rourou, stay within the estate. I must pay a visit," Xuan Dou said to Xuan Rourou. His gaze was filled with adoration when he looked at her.

At the same time, all the Overgod clans in the royal capital began to pay attention to the Yang family. Even though the Overgods did not visit the Yang family personally, they had all sent the senses of their soul over to pay close attention.

The guards of the royal capital naturally discovered that a conflict was occurring at the Yang family. Someone wanted to fight in the royal capital, so they had broken its rules.

However, none of them dared to act recklessly. They all continued their patrols like nothing was happening. They just went about doing what they were supposed to do. They would make detours around the territory of the Yang family purposefully.

The entire Yang family was disturbed. Figures flickered inside, and in the blink of an eye, a large group of people had gathered at the entrance. All the elders were present, as well as many Deities. The person at the very front was the patriarch of the Yang family, Yang Aoran.

All of them were stern.

“It’s you! It’s actually you! How dare you! You’ve actually come to our Yang family! Father, it was he who cut off my arm! He was the one who killed elder Lu! You have to capture him! He can’t escape...” Yang Tie also ran over to see what was going on. He recognised Jian Chen with a single glance and leapt up in surprise, yelling as he pointed at Jian Chen.

The only difference with him now was that he had recovered his severed arm.

“Shut up!” Yang Aoran snorted coldly as he glared at Yang Tie, forcefully shutting up Yang Tie before he could say anything more.

Quite a few elders in the surroundings stared at Yang Tie like they were looking at an idiot. They all secretly cursed that Yang Tie was even more stupid than a pig.

“I was wondering who it was. Looks like it’s patriarch Jian Chen of the Tian Yuan clan. You sure are imposing,” a confident voice rang out. Yang Kai made his way over in the air step by step. His face was quite ugly.

Clearly, the situation had slightly surpassed his expectations.

He had indeed ‘purchased’ Jian Chen’s Pyrogold from Xi Yu forcefully, but he believed that Jian Chen would only come to talk about it, so he would have many methods to handle the situation. He had never expected Jian Chen to show no respect for his authority at all, directly attacking his clan.

He, Yang Kai, was a late Overgod after all. Who was willing to offend a late Overgod over a piece of Pyrogold that was only worth a few hundred thousand divine crystals?

All the people in the Yang family were shocked when they heard that he was the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. Even Yang Tie became stunned. His face became filled with some confusion, as he found it rather difficult to believe.

Very few people had seen the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan before. As a matter of fact, no one aside from Yang Kai in the Yang family would be able to recognise him. This was because Jian Chen had risen to fame too recently. Information regarding his appearance and characteristics had yet to spread completely, so they were naturally unable to identify Jian Chen.

However, the name Jian Chen, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, had even spread to neighbouring divine kingdoms, let alone the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Everyone knew his name, and he had already become a well-known figure.

“No matter how imposing I am, I can never be as imposing as you, Yang Kai. You’re a mighty Overgod, yet you would go far as to do something as despicable as this,” Jian Chen sneered.

“I’m despicable? Why do you say that, Jian Chen? If you don’t give me a satisfactory reply today, I will not drop the matter of you offending the Yang family,” Yang Kai said with a sunken face.

“You don’t even want to own up to it? Let me ask you. Did you take my Pyrogold?” Jian Chen said sharply as he emanated with a threatening presence.