

Chaotic 1851

Chapter 1851: Complete Disrespec

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Yang Kai snorted coldly, “Jian Chen, the Pyrogold was clearly Xi Yu’s. I only bought it from her, so since when did it become yours?”

Jian Chen sneered. He said icily, “The Pyrogold was one of the items I ordered the elders in the clan to collect. From the moment Xi Yu purchased the Pyrogold, it had become mine. Even if you wanted to buy it from Xi Yu, you need my permission. And most importantly, did Xi Yu ever agree to selling it to you?”

“Patriarch, I said that the Pyrogold belonged to you before, but senior Yang just refused to listen. Instead, he forcefully took it from me. Is that any different from stealing?” Xi Yu gnashed her teeth from behind Jian Chen.

Yang Kai’s face immediately sank when Xi Yu compared him to a thief. He glared at Xi Yu, and a cold light flickered through his eyes. He said, “You bought the Pyrogold for one hundred thousand high grade divine crystals, while I bought it from you for two hundred thousand. Xi Yu, did you accept the two hundred thousand divine crystals or not? If you did take it, how can you say I took it forcefully?”

Yang Kai stared at Jian Chen again, and he said furiously, “Jian Chen, considering the fact that we’re both Overgods of the same divine kingdom, I don’t want to become enemies with you, but do pay attention to what you say. If you want to spew lies, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

“For being impolite?” Jian Chen sniggered. Killing intent shone in his eyes as he said coldly, “Yang Kai, I should be the one who says that. If you don’t give me a satisfactory explanation, don’t blame me for being impolite towards you lot.”

The argument between the two of them grew more and more intense. It seemed like they were about to start fighting.

Xi Yu and Mo Yan became nervous. They were afraid that Jian Chen would not be Yang Kai’s opponent when they began to fight.

On the other hand, the people from the Yang family watched on eagerly. They wished to see the two Overgods fight, as they had great confidence in their ancestor.

After all, one of them was a late Overgod who had made a name for himself many years ago. Although the other person grasped the Laws of the Sword, which possessed great offensive powers, he was only someone that had appeared recently.

“Brother Jian Chen, brother Yang Kai, please calm down. With your statuses, it’s just not worth it to get so angry over a mere piece of material!” At this moment, Xuan Dou arrived. He stood between the two of them. He had come to calm both of them down.

Although he was not on any particular terms with the Yang family, both Jian Chen and Yang Kai were peak experts of the divine kingdom. They were both extremely important, where the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian would suffer if anything happened to either one of them. As a result, he simply had to come and break up the fight when considering the greater good.

However, both of them had been angered. Xuan Dou’s actions were clearly useless.

Jian Chen accepted the Space Ring with the two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals from Xi Yu. He tossed it at Yang Kai coldly and said, “Elder Xi Yu has said it already. She never agreed to the deal. You forcefully took the Pyrogold away with your superior strength. Yang Kai, here are your two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals. Hand over the Pyrogold,” Jian Chen spoke extremely forcefully, leaving no room for negotiation. He had revealed his determination to obtain the Pyrogold.

The Space Ring with the divine crystals crossed through the air in a perfectly parabolic curve towards Yang Kai.

A gleam of light flashed through Yang Kai’s eyes. He forcefully stopped the Space Ring before him, leaving it in the air with an invisible force. He took a step forwards, and his presence surged. He called out coldly, “The deal has been completed. It doesn’t matter what you say. You can’t just reverse it because you want to.”

“Brother Yang Kai, brother Jian Chen, wouldn’t it become a complete joke if the two of you began fighting over a piece of Pyrogold that isn’t worth that much with your statuses? Why don’t you both just

take a step back? Do it for me,” said Xuan Dou. Although he had no good impression of Yang Kai, he had to stop the two of them from fighting for the divine kingdom’s sake.

“Since commander Xuan has put it like that, I’ll do it for him and take a step back,” said Jian Chen.

Yang Kai’s complexion recovered when he heard that. He understood that Jian Chen was ready to come to terms when he heard those words. He could not help but become secretly complacent. It looked like the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really was not bold enough to take him on in the end.

However, Jian Chen’s next words caused Yang Kai’s face to freeze.

“First, I can give you the Pyrogold, but you must buy it for twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal,” Jian Chen said nonchalantly.

“What! Twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal? Aren’t you too greedy? You actually want us to pay twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal for a piece of Pyrogold you bought for a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals?” Before Yang Kai could say anything, Yang Aoran had already cried out. He was furious.

A piece of divine crystal was the size of a thumb, a centimeter in width, length, and depth. A block of divine crystal, on the other hand, was a meter in width, length, and depth, so it was equivalent to one million divine crystals.

Twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal was equivalent to twenty million high grade divine crystals.

The eyes of everyone from the Yang family widened. He wanted to sell the Pyrogold he had purchased for a hundred thousand high grade divine crystals for twenty million. They all found it to be unbelievable. They doubted what they had just heard.

Xuan Dou was surprised as well. He smiled bitterly, as he felt very helpless about the situation.

Yang Kai began to laugh from his anger, “Twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal? Jian Chen, are you dreaming? And seeing that you said first, there must be something else. Why don’t you tell us?”

Jian Chen looked at Mo Yan, who stood behind him. Finally, a sliver of gentleness appeared in his cold eyes. However, his voice remained cold, and he said, "I have always treated Mo Yan as my younger sister, but she has been hurt by someone now. I will point my sword at whoever laid their hands on her." Towards the end, Jian Chen's gaze became extremely shocking. His eyes were murderous.

However, he also felt extremely strange inside when he said that he treated Mo Yan as his younger sister, as Mo Yan was probably several hundred years, or even several thousand years older than him.

Mo Yan also looked at Jian Chen. She stared at his back at a loss. Clearly, she was still struggling to accept that.

"And I had thought I was patriarch Jian Chen's savior. Since when did I become his younger sister?" Mo Yan wondered inside. However, she felt her heart warm up. Her patriarch, Jian Chen, was actually standing up to a late Overgod because of her. Even many direct descendents from Overgod clans would not be able to enjoy such treatment.

Yang Kai laughed at the sky. He laughed wildly as his presence flooded the surroundings. His clothes fluttered despite the absence of wind. He was extremely furious.

"You'll point your sword at whoever harms your sister? Jian Chen, do you really think I fear you? I was the one who hurt your sister. I'd like to see what you'll do to me," Yang Kai laughed aloud as battle intent surged from him.

"Let alone twenty blocks of high grade divine crystal, you won't even be getting a single block from here. As for you so-called sister, so what if I've harmed her? If it weren't for the Godking who saved you from Godking Duanmu's dwelling, do you really think I'd treat you with even the slightest bit of importance?" Yang Kai glared at Jian Chen arrogantly. He really did not treat Jian Chen as someone important.

Jian Chen did not argue back. He looked at Xuan Dou and said, "Commander Xuan, please look after Mo Yan and Xi Yu for me."

Xuan Dou sighed gently. Now that the situation had developed to this point, he knew that it was impossible to avoid a battle between Jian Chen and Yang Kai. He said, "Brother Jian Chen, brother Yang Kai, don't go too far." Xuan Dou arrived before Mo Yan and Xi Yu to protect the two of them.

Chapter 1852: A Duel Between the Powerful

Since they were under Xuan Dou's care, Jian Chen no longer had to worry about them. Immediately, Jian Chen became fearless.

Jian Chen began to walk, gradually approaching the estate of the Yang family. At the same time, he emitted a surging presence. With each step, his presence grew stronger and stronger. It was enough to shock the world around him. In the end, it became something akin to a huge sword that had landed on the buildings, possessing great might.

The protective formations of the Yang family appeared, engulfing the entire clan. However, at this moment, the powerful defensive formation that was enough to stop the attacks of Overgods actually began to tremble slightly under Jian Chen's tremendous presence.

Although the formation was only trembling gently, being nowhere close to shattering, it was only Jian Chen's presence that had made all of this happen.

Just his presence alone had shaken up the formations of the Yang family. This was more than enough to demonstrate Jian Chen's strength.

Xuan Dou, who protected Xi Yu and Mo Yan, changed in expression. He stared at Jian Chen in shock. His understanding of Jian Chen's strength was limited to when he defeated Wayner Yan. However, only now did he suddenly realise that Jian Chen's strength had grown to such a level.

Yang Kai, who hovered within the estate, also narrowed his eyes. He finally became slightly stern.

"The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is so powerful..."

"Looking at his presence, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan must have reached late Overgod. He is no longer any weaker than Yang Kai..."

"A late Overgod who has comprehended the Laws of the Sword... Hehe, looks like Yang Kai has provoked a powerful enemy..."

“The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has actually grown to have such strength. He cannot be provoked, no matter what...”

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Several powerful senses of the soul gathered together. When they came in contact with each other, they began to converse. The disturbance at the Yang family had raised the attention of all the Overgods in the royal capital. Although they had not personally come, they had been observing the entire situation for quite a while now with the senses of their soul.

Jian Chen’s presence climbed rapidly. He completely unleashed his level of comprehension that was on par with late Overgods. He said coldly, “Yang Kai, it really isn’t much for you to take my Pyrogold. Pyrogold may be a supreme quality material, but it’s not unique in the Saints’ World. If you were willing to pay a little, I could have let you have it. However, you never, ever should have touched my sister Mo Yan.

“She’s the patriarch of the Mo clan’s daughter, not your sister. Jian Chen, are you really going to treat me as an enemy because of a mere Saint Emperor? I’ve shown you more than enough respect. If it were not for the Tian Yuan clan, just her insults to me would have cost her her life. It would be impossible for her to still be alive right now,” Yang Kai growled emotionlessly.

“A mere Saint Emperor? Cost her her life?” Jian Chen sneered, “Right now, I will let you know what kind of consequences you have to bear for touching the mere Saint Emperor you speak of.”

Suddenly, Jian Chen exploded with blinding light. He seemed to have become a miniature sun. He wielded the Startling Rainbow sword that was filled with destructive Chaotic Force on the inside while being covered with the powers of the Laws of the Sword on the outside. He stabbed at the Yang family’s buildings.

Yang Kai’s face was extremely sunken. He snorted coldly and appeared outside the protective formations of the estate. A sword had also appeared in his hand, shining with blinding, golden light. He swung the sword, and the power of laws surged, turning into a pillar of golden light that headed towards Jian Chen.

Even though Yang Kai used the sword, he had not comprehended the Laws of the Sword. Rather, he comprehended the Laws of Metal.

Boom!

The collision of the two attacks was deafening. Terrifying ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, directly dispersing the clouds. Even the protective formations of the Yang family shook violently after enduring the shockwaves.

Inscriptions of formations appeared within the royal capital as well, forming an indestructible wall of defence for the entire city.

The defensive formations of the royal capital were on the level of Godkings. The shockwaves from Jian Chen and Yang Kai's battle did not even manage to make it tremble. With the formation protecting the city, even if Jian Chen and Yang Kai engaged in a devastating battle here, they would not be able to even leave a scratch on the city.

Only the formations of the Yang family estate were on the level of Overgods, as they were not connected to the formations of the city.

Jian Chen staggered a few steps back. In his clash with Yang Kai, he had clearly lost the upper hand. However, the presence he gave off only grew stronger and stronger. He seemed like a divine sword.

Yang Kai remained in the air. His face was cold. He acted like his first clash with Jian Chen was nothing as if it were only a casual attack.

"The person known as the greatest expert below Godking in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian is only so much," Jian Chen said coldly. He fused with his sword and radiated with shocking sword Qi. He seemed to shoot off like an arrow, killing his way towards Yang Kai aggressively.

Yang Kai glanced at the shaking formations of the Yang family below him. He did not continue his battle with Jian Chen. Instead, he flew away from the royal capital.

Jian Chen naturally understood Yang Kai's intentions. He did not want to damage the Yang family during the battle, so he chose to fight outside the city.

Jian Chen did not hesitate. With a thought, the Startling Rainbow sword appeared beneath his feet. With his arms crossed, he rode the sword away, disappearing from the royal capital as a streak of light.

After Jian Chen and Yang Kai vanished, all the Overgod ancestors who usually spent their time in seclusion and rarely made public appearances chose to emerge from their clans without any hesitation at all. They followed Jian Chen and Yang Kai and headed outside of the city by hovering along the ground.

The defensive formations within the city restricted the senses of their soul. Once Jian Chen and Yang Kai left the city, they would have left the range that the senses of their souls could encapsulate as well. As a result, they were forced to emerge from seclusion.

"The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan seems to have lost the upper hand. Looks like he's still a little worse than Yang Kai..."

"What do you know? Yang Kai loves his pride and dignity. He knew that many of us were watching in secret. He didn't want to embarrass himself, so he secretly used a battle skill. However, because he did not use the full might of the battle skill, you all failed to sense it. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, lost the upper hand because he did not use a battle skill like Yang Kai. Instead, he did not use any tricks at all..."

"In other words, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan seems to have fallen for Yang Kai's scheme..."

"That's indeed the case. However, if he didn't do that, Yang Kai probably wouldn't have been able to gain an upper hand at all. He would have only been able to match Jian Chen at most. After all, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is an Overgod who has comprehended the Laws of the Sword. He possesses an advantage in terms of laws. However... why do I feel that the patriarch's cultivation level is a little low? It doesn't even seem like he has reached Overgod..."

"I remember back in Godking Duanmu's dwelling, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had reached early or mid Overgod in terms of comprehension, while his cultivation level remained the same as a God.

After so many years, his comprehension level has reached late Overgod, but his cultivation level remains at the level of a God. I can never understand why this is the case...”

Chapter 1853: Yang Kai's Defeat

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All the Overgods who hurried out of the city communicated with each other through their souls. Whenever they mentioned Jian Chen, they would basically be filled with caution and fear.

Under Xuan Dou's lead, Mo Yan and Xi Yu were also taken out from the city.

None of them were willing to miss the battle between the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, and the ancestor of the Yang family, Yang Kai.

Quite a few Gods had followed them out of the city; it was not only the Overgods. Their faces were all filled with excitement and eagerness. To them, battles between Overgods were extremely rare. All they needed to do was watch, and they would have the opportunity to comprehend the laws of Overgods, benefiting them greatly. They could even make some minor breakthroughs and reach a new height in strength.

There was a wasteland a hundred kilometers from the royal capital. Booms already roared through the skies as powerful pulses of energy collided rapidly. They wreaked havoc in the region, forming a terrifying storm.

Jian Chen and Yang Kai had already begun their intense fight. Dazzling light surrounded both of them. A protective light formed from the Laws of the Sword surrounded one of them. Sword Qi permeated his surroundings as he shot out sharp sword Qi.

Golden light surrounded the other person. It was extremely resplendent. He controlled the Laws of Metal among the five elements, which turned into huge strands of sword Qi. It was a shocking and extremely imposing sight.

“Jian Chen, your strength really has grown quite a lot after a few dozen years. No wonder you're so arrogant. However, although you've reached late Overgod in terms of comprehension, which is comparable to me, it's a pity that your cultivation level is lacking. I'll show you my true strength now,”

Yang Kai bellowed out. The sword in his hand shone with bright, golden light as his origin energy as a late Overgod fused with the Laws of Metal, creating a three-hundred-meter-long golden sword Qi.

At this moment, all the Overgods had arrived from the royal capital. All of them stood in the distance as they watched the duel between the powerful. All of them were extremely cautious.

“That’s Yang Kai’s seventh grade battle skill of the Truth Tier, Great Adamant Sword Qi. I never thought Yang Kai would use such a powerful battle skill right from the start,” a middle-aged man said in surprise from the distance. He was an Overgod of the royal capital.

“Jian Chen has managed to pressure Yang Kai. Although Jian Chen is lacking slightly in terms of his cultivation, he can make it up slightly with the advantages of the Laws of the Sword. As a result, he has reduced the difference in strength between him and Yang Kai. If Yang Kai doesn’t want to end the battle quickly with a battle skill, they can probably fight for days and nights without achieving an outcome,” Xuan Dou explained from nearby. Mo Yan and Xi Yu currently stood behind him. The two girls seemed worried.

Mo Yan’s pale face took a rapid turn for the better now. She had ingested a healing pill from Jian Chen earlier, and recently, Xuan Dou had given her another pill of quite a high grade. Her condition improved rapidly under the effects of the two pills.

“Daluo Sword!”

Jian Chen did not shy away from Yang Kai’s battle skill. He used a sword technique and also produced a golden sword Qi.

The golden sword Qi was tiny. It was less than three meters in length, far smaller than Yang Kai’s sword Qi that stretched for hundreds of meters.

Boom!

However, when the two sword Qi collided, they actually dispersed together with a deafening sound, scattering into the surroundings as residual sword Qi. Terrifying ripples of energy caused the surrounding space to actually twist slightly.

Even after using a seventh grade battle skill of the Truth Tier, Yang Kai only managed to reach a stalemate with Jian Chen's Daluo Sword in this clash.

"Taiyi Sword Technique!" Jian Chen bellowed out. The Startling Rainbow sword in his hand erupted with sword Qi. The white light engulfed him, and he and the sword seemed to have fused together. It was like they had managed to achieve true fusion. They turned into a streak of light and dove into the violent ripples of energy, shooting towards Yang Kai aggressively.

Not only did Jian Chen do everything quickly, but he moved extraordinarily fast as well, completely catching Yang Kai off-guard. He used the Taiyi Sword Technique right after using the Daluo Sword. By the time Yang Kai had sensed it all, Jian Chen had already arrived near Yang Kai as a ball of light.

"Indestructible Body of Gold!" Yang Kai was extremely experienced in battle as well. As he called out, his body became as resplendent as gold. The Laws of Metal formed powerful layers around him to protect him such that he seemed to have equipped a set of glistening armor at that moment. He seemed quite impressive.

Jian Chen and the Startling Rainbow sword stabbed at Yang Kai together. The powerful sword Qi clashed with Yang Kai's Laws of Metal. In the end, the Laws of the Sword still managed to gain the upper hand. Yang Kai's layers of Laws of Metal collapsed one by one under the powerful sword Qi.

The Indestructible Body of Gold failed to last even a second. The Startling Rainbow sword punched a fist-sized hole through it, and under Jian Chen's control, the sword stabbed into the hole he created.

Spurt!

Blood splashed into the air. The Startling Rainbow sword penetrated Yang Kai's body, and its tip directly emerged from Yang Kai's back as it dripped with blood. It continued to shine with beautiful light. Clearly, it had not lost any power at all.

Yang Kai's gaze became terrifyingly cold. Anger surged from his heart, and at the same time, the golden sword in his hand directly stabbed into Jian Chen's chest with the Laws of Metal. It also penetrated Jian Chen.

This was a powerful strike from a late Overgod. Although Jian Chen had already pushed his Chaotic Body to the limits, he was unable to stop the attack.

Jian Chen's face did not change. He did not pay any attention to the sword that had stabbed through his chest. All he did was secretly circulate his Chaotic Force so that he could heal as soon as possible.

It was also at this moment that the brutal powers of the Laws of Metal suddenly erupted within Jian Chen's body. It rampaged about like a wild horse as it destroyed the signs of life within him.

Jian Chen did not panic. He gathered the power of the Laws of the Sword to fend off the Laws of Metal within him. At the same time, he formed another seal with his left hand, condensing a second strand of Daluo Sword in a short instance before shooting it at Yang Kai.

"Divine Finger of the Void-crushing Meteor!"

At the same time, Yang Kai used a battle skill. He directly extended a golden finger.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed when he was faced with the finger. Yang Kai's finger seemed to have become a huge meteor to him, crushing towards him with incomparable speed. Wherever the meteor passed by, space seemed to show signs of being crushed and destroyed.

The power of the finger was extraordinary. It shook the surroundings, and it seemed to possess the power of stars. It was extremely terrifying.

The expressions of the observing Overgods all changed when they saw the finger.

"That's the eighth grade Truth Tier Battle Skill, Divine Finger of the Void-crushing Meteor. I never thought Yang Kai would have managed to grasp this battle skill and be able to use it..."

"This battle skill is one collected by the divine king. It's stored in the royal book collection. Only Overgods who have made a certain level of contribution to the kingdom will have the opportunity to

comprehend it. It's just a pity that although we've tried to comprehend it, we've yet to comprehend the battle skill's essence, so we're unable to use it..."

"Even the battle skills used by a few Godkings are at the eighth grade..."

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With a great boom, the ground shook for a total of three times. Jian Chen's Daluo Sword directly dispersed when it landed on Yang Kai's finger. Jian Chen became injured from the attack. He vomited blood and struck the ground heavily.

However, he rose back up into the sky like nothing had happened soon afterwards. His presence was powerful, and his battle intent was even more shocking than before. There was not the slightest hint of haggardness on his face. Instead, he grew bolder and bolder as he fought.

It was as if he was not injured at all.

Yang Kai bathed in the golden light as he used his Laws of Metal to eliminate the Laws of the Sword within him. When he saw Jian Chen rise up in an extremely courageous fashion, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He was extremely shocked inside.

"How is this possible? How? The Divine Finger of Void-crushing Meteor is nothing to laugh at. He must be heavily injured after taking on that strike. How can he act like he's completely fine?" Yang Kai found this to be unbelievable.

This was because he believed Jian Chen would become incapacitated after taking on the battle skill because the battle skill was truly extremely powerful. In ordinary situations, only Godkings could grasp it.

However, the situation was the exact opposite. Even though Jian Chen was in a horrible shape, with blood dripping from his mouth, his eyes shone brightly, and his presence roared. He did not seem like he was injured at all.

However, Yang Kai's face turned cold soon afterwards. Fierce light shone in his eyes. He gripped his sword tightly with his right hand as origin energy erupted from it. Surrounded by the Laws of Metal, he swung his sword as hard as he could at Jian Chen.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen suddenly turned into a bolt of lightning. He crossed the distance in a flash, arriving before Yang Kai. He really had reached a speed that surpassed the reaction time of all the Gods.

“Linear Lightning Release!”

Yang Kai's eyes widened. His face was filled with shock as Jian Chen directly passed through his body, sword and all. Jian Chen created a bowl-sized hole in Yang Kai's chest.

In the distance, all the Overgods, including Xuan Dou, as well as the Gods who had gathered here later, witnessed what had happened. They all become completely stunned as shock flooded their faces.

What did they just see? They saw Jian Chen's huge body directly pass through Yang Kai's body like a sword, and he only left a bowl-sized hole behind.

What happened just then had surpassed the limits of many people's understanding. They found it to be unbelievable because a bowl-sized hole was not even the size of a human head. How could a body fit through that?

Spurt! Yang Kai spewed blood from his mouth, which turned into a bloody mist that drifted down slowly. This was the blood of a late Overgod. Every single droplet gave off a pulse of energy.

CHAOTIC SWORD GOD

Chapter 1854: A Godking Intervenes

Yang Kai's face was pale. Only he understood the terror of Jian Chen's previous strike. Jian Chen had passed through his body as lightning, obliterating his organs, and reducing large regions of his ribs into powder. He was injured extremely heavily.

He turned around with great difficulty. Yang Kai's eyes were filled with regret as he stared at the distant Jian Chen in anger and humiliation. He said, “What a powerful battle skill. What is it?”

“The Linear Lightning Release!” Jian Chen responded coldly. He made his way through the air with the Startling Rainbow sword, making his way towards Yang Kai step by step.

“The Linear Lightning Release; the Linear Lightning Release. It really is like lightning, unbelievably fast,” Yang Kai murmured. He was unwilling to accept the outcome of their battle.

It was not because he feared defeat. Rather, he just could not let himself, an expert who had been known as the greatest expert below Godking in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, lose to the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan who had only made a name for himself several dozen years ago.

Suddenly, a sliver of resolution appeared in Yang Kai’s eyes. His gaze towards Jian Chen instantly became filled with heavy killing intent.

“The battle stops here!”

At this moment, an ancient voice boomed in the surroundings. It was filled with a might that could not be denied.

As the voice rang out, a tremendous and terrifying presence crushed down from the sky.

Whether it was Jian Chen or Yang Kai, they both felt like they now shouldered a huge mountain before the terrifying presence. They even struggled to move freely.

“A Godking!” Jian Chen thought, but he did not show any surprise at all.

A white-robed old man appeared high in the sky silently. His appearance was nothing special.

However, it was the owner of that face with no special features that gave off the tremendous presence, which suppressed Jian Chen and Yang Kai.

Of course, Jian Chen and Yang Kai did not resist either.

“Greetings to the Grand Imperial Protector!”

In the distance, the observing Overgods, including Xuan Dou, all bowed at the same time without any exceptions. Their faces were filled with shock.

Xi Yu and Mo Yan, who stood behind Xuan Dou, were both surprised. Without any hesitation, the two of them bowed deeply at the old man, greeting him courteously.

There were many Gods that had gathered behind them. Right now, the entire group had already bowed. All of their eyes burnt with excitement.

Godkings were supreme experts that rarely ever appeared. Even they, Gods, would not necessarily be able to see a Godking personally in their entire lifetimes. The Grand Imperial Protector’s appearance allowed them to witness a Godking’s awe, making them feel like they had lived a life with no regrets.

Yang Kai calmed down. He bowed at the Grand Imperial Protector stiffly. No matter how regretful he felt, no matter how powerful his killing intent was, he had to suppress it all now.

“Is this the Grand Imperial Protector?” Jian Chen raised his head to study the Grand Imperial Protector after bowing. This was the first time he had seen one of the two great Godkings of the divine kingdom.

The Grand Imperial Protector hovered in the sky as he stared at Yang Kai and Jian Chen with a deep gaze. He said calmly, “I already know why all of this happened. Yang Kai, return the Pyrogold to Jian Chen.”

“Grand Imperial Protector, I purchased the Pyrogold from an elder of the Tian Yuan clan. It already belongs to me,” said Yang Kai. His reluctance to return the Pyrogold was directly related to his pride.

Jian Chen understood that his fight with Yang Kai had reached a conclusion now that the Grand Imperial Protector was here. As a result, he put the Startling Rainbow sword away and secretly began to circulate his Chaotic Force to heal. He stared at Yang Kai coldly with his arms crossed.

The Grand Imperial Protector looked at Yang Kai deeply from above. He said, "You two are the pillars of the divine kingdom. If you keep on making trouble like this, it will be the divine kingdom that has to bear any losses. The Empyrean Demon Cult is about to overrun the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons soon, and there's only a Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars that separates us from them. Our kingdom is in danger, so we must not have internal strife at a time like this and weaken ourselves."

The Grand Imperial Protector took out an embroidered box from his Space Ring and said, "I just happen to have a piece of Pyrogold on me. Yang Kai, I'll gift the Pyrogold to you, so you'll have all the materials to forge your supreme quality saint artifact. Give the piece in your hands right now to Jian Chen."

This time, the Grand Imperial Protector directly told him to 'hand' it over to Jian Chen and not 'return' it to Jian Chen. As a result, Yang Kai had a way out of the situation without disgracing himself.

Yang Kai was a late Overgod after all. He was an important pillar to the kingdom, so even someone as great as the Grand Imperial Protector had to show him some respect.

Particularly in a period where the threat of the Empyrean Demon Cult loomed. At a time like this, a late Overgod was several times more important.

Yang Kai hesitated slightly before accepting the Grand Imperial Protector's Pyrogold in the end. He took out the Pyrogold he had taken from Xi Yu from his Space Ring and tossed it to Jian Chen. He said coldly, "Jian Chen, I'll gift the Pyrogold to you because of the Grand Imperial Protector."

"It's not a gift. You're returning it to me! Here are your two hundred thousand high grade divine crystals," Jian Chen stressed seriously and tossed a Space Ring back at him. Jian Chen continued, "The Pyrogold is secondary to our fight. The main reason is because you touched my people."

Without a single doubt, Jian Chen was announcing to the world to never provoke the Tian Yuan clan through his words.

Yang Kai stared at Jian Chen coldly. After snorting, he bowed towards the Grand Imperial Protector again before leaving. He returned to the royal capital with a sunken face.

He still had trump cards he had not used, but he knew that this applied to Jian Chen as well. At the very least, he still had not used those two strands of terrifying sword Qi yet.

“Jian Chen, now that the matter here has been resolved, please come to the royal palace. There are matters that we want to discuss with you.” The Grand Imperial Protector dismissed his presence. He seemed to have turned back to an ordinary old man. After saying that to Jian Chen, he directly departed, returning to the royal palace.

“Brother Jian Chen, you really have reached a whole new level of strength after being gone for a while. I never thought that you would possess such daunting strength. You’ve even defeated Yang Kai,” Xuan Dou walked over and spoke warmly.

The Overgods who had watched on from the distance also came up to talk to Jian Chen after hesitating slightly. Fear lingered in all of their eyes.

They all understood that from today onwards, there was the Tian Yuan clan aside from the Yang family that could be known as one of the most powerful clans in the entire kingdom.

Jian Chen greeted them before looking towards Xi Yu and Mo Yan, “Aside from Yang Kai, did anyone else touch you?”

The Overgods from the royal capital all leapt in fright when they heard Jian Chen’s words. Was he still not satisfied after his battle with Yang Kai? Was he looking to punish other people as well?

Immediately, all the Overgods began to regard the Tian Yuan clan as an existence that could not be provoked.

Yang Kai had only injured a mere Saint Emperor, yet Jian Chen engaged in such a furious battle with him. If someone with even greater status had been offended, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan would basically come for their lives.

“There’s also the patriarch of the Yang family, Yang Aoran, Yang Lianxin, and four elders. The six of them used their presences to hurt Mo Yan,” said Xi Yu. She resented the Yang family deeply. Since her patriarch was so powerful, there was no reason for her to fear these people anymore.

In the distance, the expressions of the elders of the Yang family all change starting with Yang Aoran. They immediately wanted to flee.

“How can I let you return unscathed after you’ve hurt my sister?” Jian Chen said coldly. He extended his finger a total of six times, and six strands of resplendent sword Qi shot towards the Gods who had ganged up on Xi Yu and Mo Yan. It punched through their bodies, causing them to wail miserably. They used all the power they had to flee as quickly as they could.

Jian Chen did not take their lives. He only injured them as a slight punishment.

Chapter 1855: A Terrifying Sea of Consciousness

There was a quiet garden that took up an extremely large area within the royal capital. Jian Chen, Xi Yu, and Mo Yan stayed there temporarily. There were a total of a hundred servants who served them in the courtyard.

An Overgod from the royal capital had eagerly given the courtyard to Jian Chen after he learnt that Jian Chen had no place to stay in the royal capital. He was extremely enthusiastic.

Originally, Jian Chen wanted to remain within an inn, but he found it difficult to turn down this Overgod’s kindness, so he could only settle down in there with Xi Yu and Mo Yan. However, he did not accept it as a gift from the Overgod. He only planned on staying here temporarily.

Jian Chen stood in the centre of one of the rooms. He had taken the crystal casket that held Kai Ya out from the Bright Moon Divine Hall, placing it onto the floor gently.

At the same time, an embroidered box covered with formations appeared in his hand. As he removed the layers of formations, a mysterious presence began to permeate the surroundings.

Sensing the presence, the eyes of the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast that lied on the crystal casket immediately lit up. It fluttered its wings as it flew around Jian Chen. Its clever little eyes were filled with eagerness.

Jian Chen stared at Kai Ya, who laid in the casket. He murmured, “Kai Ya, you’ve slept for so long. I hope I can wake you up this time so that you can open your eyes and have a look at the tremendous Saints’

World.” Jian Chen slowly removed the lid of the box. An ink-black lotus laid in there quietly. It had a total of nine petals, and each petal possessed wondrous patterns that seemed to resonate with the world as if the laws of the world were woven into them.

The flower was the Soul-drawing Lotus that Jian Chen had managed to purchase from the Imperial United Merchant’s Association after paying a hefty price.

Jian Chen removed the lotus from the box carefully and slowly placed it into Kai Ya’s mouth. At the same time, he paid close attention to Kai Ya’s reaction.

Jian Chen’s senses of the soul clearly observed the pitch black lotus slowly melt in Kai Ya’s mouth. It turned into an inky liquid that Kai Ya absorbed, and all of it gathered at the location of her soul.

Ten minutes later, the lotus vanished from Kai Ya’s mouth. Kai Ya had completely absorbed the medicinal effects of the lotus.

Jian Chen stared at Kai Ya closely as he watched for any responses. The Soul-drawing Lotus was of quite a high grade among the heavenly resources that could deal with problems of the soul. As a matter of fact, it could be considered as high grade. If it was unable to awaken Kai Ya, he would really be out of options.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Fifteen minutes...

Time passed silently. However, Kai Ya’s lack of response worried Jian Chen. It was as if the Soul-drawing Lotus did nothing to her at all, and she was just like before.

Right now, in Kai Ya’s head, within the depths of her sea of consciousness that was impossible for Jian Chen to discover, there was a tremendous region. It seemed to be as large as the universe. This was Kai Ya’s sea of consciousness.

If Jian Chen could see her sea of consciousness, he would definitely be completely stunned. Kai Ya was clearly only a Saint Emperor, but her sea of consciousness had reached an unbelievable size. It could literally be described as boundless.

Let alone Godkings that had reached the peak of Godhood, but even Primordial realm experts would experience an overwhelming uproar if they learnt that she possessed such a large sea of consciousness.

Let alone Godkings, even those who had reached the Primordial realm would only possess a sea of consciousness one-tenth of Kai Ya's size.

It was also at this moment that a speck of light suddenly appeared in the pitch-black, boundless sea of consciousness. It rapidly expanded, and a few seconds later, it turned into a small sun. It shone with all the colors of the spectrum radiantly, illuminating a small region of the sea of consciousness.

After the rainbow ball of light appeared, the sea of consciousness began to tremble gently. Strands of terrifyingly powerful traces of the laws of the world began to expand from the light, emanating in all directions. It seemed to be trying to fill up the entire sea of consciousness.

However, the sea of consciousness was simply too vast. The ball of rainbow light was unable to illuminate every corner, so the traces it gave off were naturally nowhere near enough to fill up the entire place.

“Still... not enough...”

Suddenly, there was a sigh in the silent sea of consciousness. It was extremely weak. As a matter of fact, it even struggled to string the three words together.

At the same time, Jian Chen became excited because he saw Kai Ya's eye's tremble gently as if she was trying to open them.

“Kai Ya, Kai Ya, wake up...” Jian Chen called out emotionally in hopes of waking up Kai Ya, who had already remained unconscious for over a hundred years.

At this moment, Kai Ya's lips quivered gently. They moved slowly as if they were struggling to form a few words.

"Still... not enough..."

These three words were extremely quiet, just like a mosquito. Ordinary people would struggle to hear it even if they placed their ears right next to her mouth.

However, Jian Chen was no ordinary person. Rather, he was a mighty Overgod. Even though Kai Ya's voice was quiet, he still heard all of her words clearly.

"Still not enough? What do you mean?" Jian Chen was surprised and confused.

After mouthing the three words, Kai Ya fell silent again, returning to her previous state.

"Still not enough? Is a Soul-drawing Lotus not enough to wake up Kai Ya?" Jian Chen pondered with furrowed eyebrows. However, his eyes widened soon afterwards, as he found the matter to be unbelievable.

"How is that possible? Even in the Saints' World, the Soul-drawing Lotus is quite an impressive heavenly resource. It's more than enough to heal even Godhood experts. Kai Ya is just a Saint Emperor, so how is it not enough to heal her?" Jian Chen rejected his hypothesis, as it was just too unbelievable.

However, he began to hesitate soon afterwards. Uncertainty flooded his face. Finally, he gritted his teeth and removed one of the final stalks of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo from his Space Ring despite his reluctance. He extracted the sap and dripped them between Kai Ya's eyebrows.

"If the Soul-drawing Lotus isn't enough, a droplet of this sap should be enough. The sap contains Xuanhuang Qi, so it's worth no less than the Soul-drawing Lotus in value. It might even be worth more," Jian Chen thought.

After the sap seeped into Kai Ya's head, the rainbow light within the depths of Kai Ya's sea of consciousness immediately shone even brighter. At the same time, the traces of the laws of the world expanded some more.

The sap was not necessarily useless on Kai Ya. Jian Chen just needed to use far more of it if he wanted to wake Kai Ya up.

However, Jian Chen did not know about that. Seeing Kai Ya's complete lack of response, he could not help but sigh and feel despair.

However, his eyes lit up soon afterwards, and he became reinvigorated. He said, "Looks like the sap is useless, so I need a second Soul-drawing Lotus or other heavenly resources that can heal injuries to the soul. Only then will Kai Ya wake up." Jian Chen did not fear a shortage of Soul-drawing Lotus. If one was not enough, he could find a second, a third, or even a fourth. He feared that Kai Ya would not respond after absorbing a Soul-drawing Lotus, so he would have no idea about her condition. If that happened, he would have to choose some other method to try and save Kai Ya.

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast lied down on the crystal casket again. It seemed dispirited because Jian Chen failed to wake Kai Ya.

"I better go to the royal palace and ask the divine king. As a Godking, the divine king will know much more than any Overgod. Let's see if I can learn about any heavenly resources that can heal the soul from him." Jian Chen put the crystal casket away and strode out.

Chapter 1856: The Divine King

The royal palace of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was located in the centre of the city. It seemed to sit on the heart of the royal capital. Within a radius of ten kilometers, all pedestrians and carriages were forbidden. It was a forbidden zone that hid countless experts who secretly protected the place.

The entrance to the royal palace was always guarded by members of the Royal Divine Army on their flaming Three-flamed Divine Horses. They possessed the prestige of the royal palace.

Squads of soldiers from the Royal Divine Army patrolled the interior of the royal palace. They moved around with their heads held high and a firm presence as they patrolled every inch of the palace in a certain formation.

The entire royal palace emanated with a ruler's presence. It seemed grand and almost holy.

Jian Chen directly made his way towards the royal palace. As soon as he stepped into the forbidden zone around the palace, he immediately sensed several dozen senses of the soul basically gather on him simultaneously.

Jian Chen knew they came from the hidden guards, so he did not conceal his presence. He continued to walk, striding towards the royal palace.

However, the owners of the senses seemed to recognise Jian Chen as well. They retreated as soon as they came in contact with Jian Chen and never appeared again. They allowed Jian Chen to approach the royal palace.

After being identified, Jian Chen entered the royal palace without any obstructions. Two soldiers on their Three-flamed Divine Horses led the way for Jian Chen through the royal palace. In the end, he entered a beautiful, fragrant garden.

"Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, his majesty is waiting for you in the royal gardens. We will be dismissing ourselves first!" The two soldiers clasped their fists at Jian Chen together. They were extremely polite, and they backed off silently.

Jian Chen moved through the royal gardens alone. The royal gardens were extremely large, and it was filled with various exotic flowers that gave off an exhilarating fragrance.

"There are Origin-gathering Flowers!" Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He discovered an exotic type of flower that had bloomed facing the sun just like a sunflower. Its existence managed to gather the surrounding origin energy. If people cultivated near the flower, they would be able to progress several times faster.

Jian Chen had learnt about the Origin-gathering Flower from Xuan Dou. It was extremely valuable, with basically all demand and no supply. Even many Overgods did not possess them. He had never expected to see them in the royal gardens.

Moreover, it was not just a single flower. There was over a dozen of them.

Jian Chen also recognised a few more exotic flowers that rarely appeared on the market aside from the Origin-gathering flower. Every single one of them was extraordinary, and they all had their uses. They filled him with great eagerness as he desired them.

“If I could move the royal gardens to the Tian Yuan clan, I’ll be able to cultivate a large number of experts before long,” Jian Chen thought. Just the royal gardens alone was priceless. However, the worst part of it was that the exotic, priceless flowers could only be admired in the royal palace.

“Godkings sure are wealthy,” Jian Chen sighed emotionally. He admired the flowers as he quickly advanced towards the depths of the gardens. He could vaguely feel a presence in a certain direction.

As Jian Chen approached it, he saw two white-robed people seated in a pavilion from afar. One of them was an old man with grey hair. His appearance was nothing special. The presence that Jian Chen felt came from the old man.

The other person was a dignified, middle-aged man. He possessed the presence of a ruler. Even without trying, all his actions made him seem like royalty. He could command respect with simply a stare.

Jian Chen had seen the ordinary old man before. He was the Grand Imperial Protector. However, when Jian Chen saw the middle-aged man, his eyes narrowed suddenly.

He was still able to sense an obscure presence from the Grand Imperial Protector. However, Jian Chen could not sense anything from the middle-aged man across him. As a matter of fact, if Jian Chen closed his eyes, he would not even be able to sense his existence.

He seemed to be like air.

This left Jian Chen greatly shocked. After all, he had reached the level of late Overgod in terms of comprehension. His soul was so powerful that even when the Grand Imperial Protector hid his presence, he was confident about detecting a trace of it. However, the middle-aged man clearly did not try to hide his presence, yet Jian Chen was unable to sense his existence at all.

“This divine king is very powerful. He’s much more powerful than the Grand Imperial Protector,” Jian Chen concluded.

“Jian Chen, since you’ve come, why’re you just standing there? Come, sit!” The Grand Imperial Protector gestured at Jian Chen with a smile. Right now, he seemed very approachable, just like a kind old man. He did not give off the airs of a Godking at all.

Jian Chen made his way over and bowed, “Patriarch Jian Chen of the Tian Yuan clan greets your majesty and the Grand Imperial Protector!”

The divine king’s gaze landed on Jian Chen. Just his gaze alone made Jian Chen’s heart tighten uncontrollably. At that moment, he suddenly felt like all the secrets on him had been revealed to the divine king.

Of course, that was only what he felt. It was not what actually happened. However, even with that being the case, Jian Chen became much more vigilant. Not only was the divine king more powerful than the Grand Imperial Protector, but he was in fact much, much more powerful.

Suddenly, the divine king smiled. Jian Chen immediately felt like he was standing in a spring breeze as if all the haze in his heart had been blown away.

“Jian Chen, I’ve heard of you several dozen years ago. I’ve always been paying attention to you since then. Every day, I anticipated the day that I could meet you personally so that I could properly lay my eyes on the Overgod who comprehended the Laws of the Sword and managed to cause such a great disturbance in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling. I’ve finally got to meet you,” the divine king smiled. He stared at Jian Chen with a strange light before sighing gently, “Seeing really is much more than hearing. Who would have thought that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, the person who caused such a great disturbance in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling, defeated formation master Chanlong, and stood up to Yang Kai, has not even cultivated for a thousand years. It really is astonishing. Astonishing I say.”

Spurt! The Grand Imperial Protector spat out his tea as he stared at the divine king in shock. He said with his tongue tied, “Pingtian, w- w- what did you say? Jian Chen hasn’t even cultivated for a thousand years? D- don’t joke with me. How can I accept such an unbelievable piece of news?”

“If you don’t believe me, you are welcome to ask Jian Chen yourself,” the divine king said. His gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with amazement as if he was studying a great treasure.

“Jian Chen, is that true? Have you really cultivated for less than a thousand years?” The Grand Imperial Protector stared at Jian Chen as he spoke in a hurry. This news was simply too frightening. If it made it out, it would be enough to take the forty-nine great planes and the eighty-one great planets of the Saints’ World by storm. Countless peak clans and eternal empires would all move out for him.

Chapter 1857: The Divine King’s Request

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“It has almost been a thousand years,” Jian Chen responded reluctantly. He felt extremely helpless inside. It would be reasonable if others discovered his length of cultivation if his cultivation realm was low. However, he was clearly a late Overgod now, yet the divine king still managed to tell from a single glance.

It was as if the amount of time he had been cultivating was as transparent as glass before a Godking.

However, fortunately, the Grand Imperial Protector failed to see through how long he had been cultivating. At the very least, this made Jian Chen realise that not all Godkings could tell how long he had been cultivating for.

Becoming an Overgod in less than a thousand years would definitely take the Saints’ World by surprise.

Even the prodigies that peak clans invested heavily in would struggle to achieve such a speed of cultivation.

“What a prodigy. This speed of cultivation might be unprecedented in the Saints’ World. I never thought I’d personally witness such a miraculous existence,” the Grand Imperial Protector sighed in amazement. His eyes shone as he looked at Jian Chen as if he was looking at a great treasure.

However, what he did not know was that Jian Chen had only been cultivating for roughly two hundred years. He said close to a thousand years instead so that it would not be too shocking. However, even that was enough to amaze the Grand Imperial Protector and the divine king.

“Jian Chen, with your talent, it’s a piece of cake for you to join the eternal Blood Sun Empire of the southern region. If you’re willing, even joining the Tian empire of the central region would not be

difficult. You will be able to develop better in such places. Staying in my tiny Divine Kingdom of Pingtian is burying your talent,” the divine king said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen said after some thought, “Your majesty, you are correct. If I join a powerful organization, I’ll basically have complete access to whatever heavenly resources and cultivation resources I want. However, there are always downsides when there are upsides. In exchange for the nurturing, I will lose my freedom and become trapped under many rules. I would no longer be as free as I am right now.”

“Everyone has their own reasons. With the path that I wish to take, it is inappropriate for me to join those powerful clans and organisations of the Saints’ World. Being free may be even more beneficial to my cultivation,” Jian Chen said seriously. He had received a legacy from the Immortals’ World. As such, regardless of whether he was interested in joining a powerful organisation or clan in the Saints’ World or not, he could not afford to come in contact with them at all. Otherwise, he would be doomed.

However, the divine king and the Grand Imperial Protector nodded in much agreement after hearing Jian Chen’s words. They responded, “That’s right. Although joining a powerful clan or organisation is quite a good choice, you don’t necessarily have to join one if you want to become an expert who stands supreme over all life. It is instead easier to forge the mind and willpower of a person by undergoing trials and tribulations among mortals. In the future, you’ll still be able to become an expert who stands above all life, one who has reached the peak of the world.” The divine king stared deeply at Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, since you have chosen that path, I hope you can follow through with it. Although I don’t know whether you can reach the peak of the world with your talent, reaching the Primordial realm will be nothing difficult at the very least.”

Jian Chen bowed at the divine king. He knew that the divine king was really thinking for him by saying that. Perhaps, he had gained the divine king’s favor with his talent, and the divine king really hoped that Jian Chen could make it even further than he could himself.

At this moment, the divine king tossed a medallion to Jian Chen. He said, “Jian Chen, with this token, you can enter the royal collection as you wish. There are all the battle skills I have collected across the years in there. You can view them as you wish.”

“According to the rules that I set down in the past, only Overgods who have contributed greatly to the divine kingdom can enter the royal collection to pick cultivations methods or battle skills that they want, and there’s a limit on the number. For you, I won’t set down any restriction. I only hope that you can make it even further on the road of cultivation in the future.”

“Thank you, your majesty!” Jian Chen clasped his fist and accepted the medallion.

The divine king smiled. However, he seemed to think of something soon afterwards. He stared at the hazy white sky and sighed gently, “Godking Duanmu was once a shocking prodigy. His usage of the sword was masterful. He was a rare talent who was even comparable to the prodigies painstakingly raised by large sects and clans. There were very few people who were his opponent at the same level of cultivation apart from those who made it onto the Godking’s Throne.”

The divine king’s voice was filled with emotion as he seemed to be recalling the past.

Jian Chen had no idea why the divine king had suddenly mentioned Godking Duanmu. However, he did not say anything either. In just sat there quietly and listened.

“Many years ago, when Godking Duamu was still alive, I was fortunate enough to spar with him. He and I were both mid Godkings, but I was only able to last fifty moves against him. Duanmu’s battle prowess was really terrifying...”

“With Duanmu’s talent, if he fully matured, he would have definitely become an absolute power who could dominate an entire region. However, before he could reach the Primordial realm, he was slain by the vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Huai An...”

“What a pity, what a pity. All he needed was one last step, and Godking Duanmu would have become a Primordial realm expert. With his strength that was enough to make it onto the Godking’s throne, he would have been able to face off against all three vice-leaders of the Empyrean Demon Cult all by himself even if he was only an early Infinite Prime. It’s just a pity that he failed to make it past the final step, and a great man just died like that. Sigh...”

The divine king’s voice was filled with regret. He felt regret for Godking Duanmu’s death.

Jian Chen said nothing. In a world where the strong preyed on the weak, this was commonplace.

“Ling Hougong once followed me to wage wars everywhere. He fought to create the territory of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. On the surface, he and I are only related as vassal and king, but I have always treated him as a brother. Now that he has obtained Godking Duanmu’s legacy, his future

accomplishments will definitely be extraordinary. However, he needs time to grow.” The divine king looked at Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, I have one thing that I must request from you. If the Ling family encounters trouble, please help them out.”

The divine king spoke extremely sincerely. Instead, Jian Chen became very confused. Was the divine king really that compassionate? As the divine king, it was reasonable for him to look after Ling Hougong. However, he actually cared for Ling Hougong’s clan so much as well.

Was it because Ling Hougong had obtained Godking Duanmu’s legacy, so the divine king was certain that he would soar up one day, which was why he cared so much about him?

“You speak too seriously, your majesty. All your majesty needs is a single imperial edict, and who will still be bold enough to touch the Ling family?” Jian Chen said.

“The Emyrean Demon Cult,” the divine king responded hoarsely.

Jian Chen’s face changed. He stared at the divine king in surprise. After a moment of silence, he said, “If even you, your majesty, cannot stop them, what can I, a mere Overgod, do?”

The divine king sighed gently. His face was filled with helplessness as he said, “Due to some reasons, I can’t take part in the matter, so I must rely on you to stop the Emyrean Demon Cult.”

Jian Chen was surprised by that. Even the Grand Imperial Protector looked at the divine king in confusion after he heard that.

Chapter 1858: The Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair

“You really must be joking, your majesty. The Emyrean Demon Cult is so powerful that even those who stand at the peak of an entire plane fear them slightly. If the Emyrean Demon Cult really does come to cause trouble, what can I do with just my own strength, let alone stop them?” Jian Chen smiled bitterly.

The divine king shook his head gently, “The Emyrean Demon Cult really is powerful, far beyond what we, the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, can handle. However, you don’t need to worry, Jian Chen. When the ninth army of the Emyrean Demon Cult attacked the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons, they already raised the attention of those ancient empires in the southern region. Even the supreme ruler of the southern region, the eternal Blood Sun Empire, is paying attention to the situation of the Divine

Kingdom of Three Cauldrons at all times. If the Emyrean Demon Cult continues to advance so mindlessly, those large organisations and sects in the southern region will grow impatient. They will definitely stand forward to stop them.”

“Is your majesty trying to say that the empires will assist the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons in fending off the Emyrean Demon Cult?” Jian Chen asked. He cared about the matter dearly.

He did not care about the survival of the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. Instead, he cared about whether there would be anyone who would do something about the Emyrean Demon Cult’s unbridled behavior.

This was important to him, as it would directly affect what he would choose to do when he came in contact with the cult in the future.

“The Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons is bordering on destruction. Although they have three Godkings, even if they work together, they aren’t the opponents of the ninth army. If nothing out of the ordinary happens, the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons will be wiped off the map of the Cloud Plane before long.”

“However, the Emyrean Demon Cult attacking the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons is the limit of what the empires in the region can accept. If the Emyrean Demon Cult is bold enough to attack the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars or even our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, the empires will definitely stand forward to stop them. They would never just watch the Emyrean Demon Cult swell in power while doing nothing. As a result, there’s no reason to fear the cult right now,” the divine king said calmly. He spoke without any particular emotion, making him seem calm and composed.

Afterwards, he stared at Jian Chen deeply and continued, “As a result, when you come across people from the cult, you won’t have to worry about revenge for the time being, even if you directly kill them. If they really do advance recklessly, they would be in deep trouble. They definitely won’t be bold enough to declare war on multiple ancient empires at the same time. Moreover, our southern region has an eternal empire as well.

Jian Chen sat on the stone seat silently. He thought about why the divine king would tell him this. It was as if he was certain that the people from the cult would come, and he hoped that Jian Chen could stop or even directly kill them.

“As a great Godking, it’s not very likely for the divine king to say these useless things without good reason. W- will the people from the cult really come to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian? And will they come for Ling Hougong?” Jian Chen wondered. He was rather uncertain.

However, Jian Chen had become fast friends with Ling Hougong long ago. Even though they did not spend much time together in Godking Duanmu’s dwelling, the two of them had formed quite a deep friendship. As long as the matter involved Ling Hougong and the Ling family, Jian Chen would never just stand by.

If the people from the Empyrean Demon Cult really did come to make things difficult for the Ling family, Jian Chen would go forth and assist them even without the divine king’s reminder.

Of course, that was only if they were not Godkings.

Afterwards, Jian Chen finally got the opportunity to state why he had come. He asked the divine king about other heavenly resources that could heal the soul like the Soul-drawing Lotus. He wanted to collect some so that he could wake up Kai Ya.

The divine king only spoke after pausing for a while, “I do know many pills and heavenly resources that can heal the soul, but there are extremely few that are on the same level or even surpass the Soul-drawing Lotus. You’ll probably only be able to find them in the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair.”

“The Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair? Your majesty, may I ask what kind of place it is? Can I really find heavenly resources that are on par with the Soul-drawing Lotus there?”

“The Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair is located on the boundary between the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang and the Divine Kingdom of Datian. It’s a mountain range that is always covered by seven-colored, poisonous miasma. Due to the potency of the miasma and how it can corrode the soul, even Godkings are unwilling to venture in there. Overgods are only able to move about on the outskirts. Due to the natural obstacle of the miasma, people rarely set foot in the mountains at all. Naturally, a few extraordinary heavenly resources would appear there after a very long time.”

“Although many of these heavenly resources are extremely poisonous, there is a small portion that is useful for cultivation. You might just be able to find heavenly resources that can heal the soul there.”

At this moment, the divine king waved his hand. A few plants immediately flew over by themselves from the depths of the royal gardens, landing in his hand. There just happened to be an Origin-gathering Flower among them.

“I can tell that you’re in urgent need of heavenly resources that can heal the soul. Here are three jade-green Azure Sky Flowers. They can also heal the soul, except they’re not as great as the Soul-drawing Lotus. I’ll gift all of these to you along with a few other exotic flowers and herbs.” The divine king extended his hand with the plants towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly before accepting it firmly. He knew that he could not decline these things. Accepting them would be equivalent to owing the divine king a favor, which would also show what circumstances he was in. There would only be benefits to the Tian Yuan clan from that.

“Feel free to check out the royal collection. You might be able to find something useful there. Moreover, I’ll allow you to take three copies of the battle skills and cultivation methods from there with you as long as they’re below the seventh grade of the Truth Tier so that you clansmen can use them,” the divine king said to Jian Chen in the end. Only the Grand Imperial Protector who knew the divine king exceedingly well understood that the divine king was taking extremely great care of Jian Chen. He had given him a bit of everything. If he were some other Overgod, he would have to make a great contribution to the kingdom in exchange for only a single thing that Jian Chen had received.

It could be said that Jian Chen had obtained many benefits despite doing nothing at all.

After bidding farewell to the divine king, Jian Chen immediately thought of the ancestor of the Mo family who had taken his God Tier armor, and the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair that laid on the border of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang and the Divine Kingdom of Datian. Right now, he was tempted to go to the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang immediately to take back his God Tier armor from the ancestor of the Mo family. After that, he could go to the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair for heavenly resources.

However, after some close thought, Jian Chen decided to visit the royal collection first.

He had obtained the divine king’s permission to view all the books in there, regardless of grade or tier. Moreover, he could take three copies of cultivation methods and battle skills that were below the seventh grade of the Truth Tier back to his clan so that his clansmen could use them.

Although the books in the royal collection might not necessarily be beneficial to him, the three copies of battle skills or cultivation methods possessed quite a great attraction to Jian Chen. He had even felt excited over it as if he could see the day when the Tian Yuan clan had risen up.

Sixth grade cultivation methods of the Truth Tier would directly allow people to cultivate to Overgod, while battle skills of the same grade could be used by Overgods as well.

Although he had left behind a few Overgod cultivation methods and battle skills back at the clan, there would never be enough of them.

This was because not all people were suitable for a certain cultivation method. The more cultivation methods he could prepare, the more choice his clansmen would have, and that would increase their chances of becoming powerful.

Chapter 1859: The Ling Family in Danger (One)

The royal collection was located towards the back of the royal palace. It was a glistening tower completely built out of gold. The tower had a total of nine floors, and a shockingly powerful barrier surrounded it.

There were not many guards who were purposefully stationed around the royal collection. Squadrons of soldiers from the Royal Divine Army would patrol around in the distance on their Three-flamed Divine Horses.

This was because a Godking had personally cast down the barrier around the royal collection. It was so powerful that even weaker Godkings, let alone Overgods, would need to attack it several times before it would give way.

It was exactly because of this that stationing guards around a place like the royal collection would be basically useless.

Jian Chen used the medallion that the divine king had given to him to open up the barrier. He entered the royal collection without any obstructions.

Many battle skills and cultivation methods were placed within the royal collection. All the battle skills and cultivation methods were divided among the nine floors. The cultivation methods and battle skills on the first floor were naturally all of the first grade.

The methods in which the cultivation methods and battle skills were stored varied greatly. Not only were there some recorded in scrolls and books, but there were many carved into stone tablets as well. Jian Chen even saw a huge turtle shell covered with the traces left behind by time. There were complicated and profound images on there, possessing traces of the laws of the world.

It was also a cultivation method, but it had not been stored in words. Instead, it was stored as images. It could only be understood and not read.

A powerful barrier blocked the entrance to each floor of the tower. Jian Chen used the medallion he had obtained from the divine king to make his way through them, directly arriving on the six floor.

The higher he climbed, the fewer cultivation methods and battle skills he saw. There were thousands on the first floor, while the sixth floor only possessed around a hundred battle skills, cultivation methods, and notes on comprehension left behind by people of the past.

Jian Chen was not in a hurry to go to the seventh floor. He stopped on the sixth floor and carefully read through all the cultivation methods, battle skills, and notes on cultivation there. Even though he possessed a better cultivation method and had no use for the cultivation methods present, even though the battle skills were useless to him, he still hoped that reading them and absorbing their essence would assist his future cultivation to a certain degree.

This was basically absorbing whatever benefits they had to offer and making up for any personal flaws. Although Jian Chen did not find any particular item that was useful to him, his current actions had basically benefited him already.

A day later, Jian Chen managed to read through all the cultivation methods, battle skills, and notes on comprehension left on the sixth floor. After thinking through it seriously, he chose three cultivation methods to copy and take back to the Tian Yuan clan.

After doing all that, Jian Chen went up to the seventh floor without any reluctance at all. All the cultivation methods, battle skills, and so on on that floor had reached the seventh grade of Truth Tier.

Just like the sixth floor, everything here was beneficial to Overgods, except the quantity was slightly less again; there were only around eighty items.

This time, Jian Chen remained on the seventh floor for two days before making his way to the eighth floor.

There were even fewer items on the eighth floor. There were only five cultivation methods, four battle skills, and four notebooks on cultivation left behind by people of the past.

There was not a lot, but Jian Chen's eyes shone. Even his breathing became rather ragged.

This was because all the cultivation methods on the eighth floor had reached the level of Godkings.

Eighth grade cultivation methods could allow people to cultivate to Godking. Under normal circumstances, only Godkings could grasp and use eighth grade battle skills. It was almost impossible for Overgods to grasp them.

To no surprise, among the four battle skills, Jian Chen discovered the Divine Finger of Void-crushing Meteor that Yang Kai had used during their fight.

The Divine Finger of Void-crushing Meteor was the most inferior battle skill out of the four, but it was also the easiest one among them for Overgods to grasp.

Every single battle skill and cultivation method from the eighth floor would be enough to raise a storm of blood if it was released to the outside world. Countless people would throw themselves into the fight without any concern for their lives. Even Overgods would die.

"He really is a Godking after all. He actually has several eighth grade cultivation methods and battle skills. These items are basically priceless to all divine kingdoms," Jian Chen sighed in amazement from the bottom of his heart. It really did surprise him.

Afterwards, Jian Chen began to focus his attention on studying the battle skills and cultivation methods. Jian Chen felt like he had benefited greatly from the notes on cultivation in particular.

The notes on cultivation were essentially a crystallization of their entire life of cultivation; it was condensed after countless years of accumulation. It contained everything they understood.

Although there were no notes from Godkings who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, viewing the comprehensions of various Godkings was equivalent to experiencing everything they had gone through in their life. Jian Chen felt like he had gained a completely new outlook after wandering through the lives of various different people as if he had opened a completely new door within him.

This time, Jian Chen remained on the eighth floor for a total of seven days. When he put down the final scroll after that time, there was an additional sliver of comprehension in his eyes.

Although Jian Chen did not try to comprehend the battle skills in the days he spent within the royal collection, the benefits he had gained were far greater than grasping an eighth grade battle skill. After reading so many cultivation methods and witnessing so many Truth Tier Battle Skills, his understanding that anything was possible only increased.

“I can probably create my own sixth grade cultivation methods and battle skills now. I just need to spend quite a lot of effort.” Jian Chen’s eyes shone abnormally brightly. His eyes were like two gems in the night; this was what he had gained from the royal collection.

Although he had come across many cultivation methods in the past, it was still a pitiful amount, not to mention that their quality was limited. Naturally, they would not bring him much help at all.

However, it was different now. Jian Chen had read through the tremendous amount of cultivation methods and battle skills within the royal collection and absorbed their essence. He used other people’s comprehensions to confirm or reject his own comprehensions, allowing him to understand very much. Unknowingly, his comprehension of the laws of the world had increased slightly again.

Of course, the reason why this could happen was all because of Jian Chen’s superior affinity for comprehension. If he possessed a poor affinity, he would not have been able to benefit at all no matter how great the circumstances were.

“I’ve managed to take another tiny step away from the partial achievement of Sword Spirit. I really do look forward to the day when I reach late Sword Spirit. Not only will I be able to refine a third strand of

Profound Sword Qi, but my level of comprehension will also directly surpass the boundaries of Overgod and reach Godking.” Jian Chen was satisfied. He had benefited far more than he had expected from his trip to the royal collection.

Afterwards, Jian Chen left the eighth floor. He used his medallion to bypass the barrier, entering the final floor of the royal collection, the nine floor.

At the same time, in the Swordseeking Province, a presence that was terrifyingly powerful to all the occupants there suddenly appeared. It instantly engulfed the entire province.

Black clouds suddenly rolled over from the horizon, and a demonic aura filled the skies. At that moment, the blazing sun in the sky lost all of its radiance.

Three figures appeared at the front of the clouds. They gave off a monstrous presence as they shot over from the distance like they were riding the clouds. Under the shocked gazes of countless people, they directly barged into the province in a brutal and overbearing manner.

With the appearance of the three people, the sky above the province rapidly darkened. Demonic aura formed a huge black cloud that covered the skies, blocking out the light and reducing the world to darkness.

Chapter 1860: The Ling Family in Danger (Two)

All the people throughout the Swordseeking province began to panic from the sudden change.

At this moment, everyone within the Swordseeking province raised their heads and stared at the three figures in the sky. Their eyes were filled with deep dread and shock.

“Overgods! They’re Overgods! Oh my god, the three people in the sky are all Overgods...”

“What powerful demonic aura. These people have come with ill intentions. The Swordseeking province is in trouble. Quick, leave the Swordseeking province...”

“They’re from the Emyrean Demon Cult! When the ninth army of the Emyrean Demon Cult attacked the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons, they would leave the ground scarlet red wherever they passed. Blood even formed rivers. No one can keep their lives before the Emyrean Demon Cult. Run...”

...

Instantly, the Swordseeking Province fell into a panic. The Emyrean Demon Cult’s invasion of the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons had led to a hubbub of discussion. Even many people who had never heard of the Emyrean Demon Cult in the past were now completely familiar with the demonic cult.

As a result, many people immediately recognised the three Overgods who had come.

This was because the black clouds formed from their demonic aura had already explained their statuses as part of the demonic cult.

During this period of time, all the people began to charge out of the provincial city’s gates frantically. They all wanted to leave.

In the sky, the three people looked down on everyone. Their gazes were cold, and they seemed like they stood on the black clouds.

The three people were the Overgods that the commander of the ninth army, Yan Wuming, had sent over.

One of them was a general within the ninth army. His name was Liu Shan, and he was a mid Overgod.

The other two were his deputies. They were also Overgods and only one minor cultivation realm weaker than Liu Shan. They were Overgods.

Liu Shan smiled coldly on the black clouds as he watched the cultivators below flee. Bloodthirstiness appeared in his eyes. He extended a hand, and a huge net woven from black threads suddenly expanded, falling onto the Swordseeking province below.

The black net expanded at an unbelievable rate as it fell. In just a short instance, it had extended beyond the horizon.

When it fell out of the sky, it actually managed to cover the entire Swordseeking province that was as large as a kingdom in a lower world.

Argh...

Chilling wails rang out. A few of the people who were just about to leave the province came in contact with the net. A black, demonic flame immediately sprang up on their bodies. It could not be put out.

The demonic flames were extremely powerful. People below Godhood did not even manage to last for five seconds under the flames. Under the gazes of many, they were completely reduced to ashes.

Even Deities were unable to last for very long under the demonic flames. They were also reduced to ash.

There was even a God who came in contact with the black net. He had also been set on fire. He wailed out painfully and miserably under the flames. It was a horrific sight.

Countless people stopped. They stared at the net with pale faces. Currently, their faces had become extremely ugly. Some of them were even filled with despair.

“Empyrean Demon Cult, this is the territory of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Are you not afraid that you’ll enrage the divine king with your actions and make him come to kill you off?”

At this moment, a furious yell rang out from the Ling family.

The Ling family had already activated their protective formation. It flickered with a metallic glint as countless swords revolved around its surroundings.

This was an Overgod level formation. Duke Ling had personally cast it down, and the formation could both attack and defend.

The patriarch of the Ling family, Ling Mojian, and all the elders within the Ling family currently hovered in the air. They stood within the area that the formation protected as they stared at the three Overgods in the sky furiously.

“Hahahahaha...” Liu Shan began to chuckle loudly when he heard Ling Mojian’s threat. He said, “Why would the mere divine king Pingtian possess the audacity to stand up to the Emyrean Demon Cult?”

Liu Shan looked at Ling Mojian who had threatened him. He sneered, “You should be the patriarch of the Ling family, right? Patriarch Ling, you’re not stupid. Do you think the divine king Pingtian will say anything if our Emyrean Demon Cult just wipes out your measly Swordseeking province?”

Liu Shan spoke arrogantly. He was completely fearless, and he did not treat the divine king Pingtian with any importance at all.

Ling Mojian’s face became extremely ugly. He possessed a rough understanding of the Emyrean Demon Cult’s strength. Of their nine armies, any single one of them could wipe out the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian easily. If the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian wanted to stand up to them, there would indeed only be death.

Moreover, aside from the nine armies, the Emyrean Demon Cult possessed a few Godking protectors and three vice-leaders that were even more terrifying.

They were far more than what the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian could handle.

“I am on a mission, so I have no interest in wasting time with you ants. Patriarch Ling, I don’t care what you do, but get Ling Hougong to show his ass immediately. Otherwise, not only will your Ling family be massacred, but even all the people in the provincial city will suffer the same fate as you,” Liu Shan said coldly. His voice rang through the entire provincial city.

“D- don’t kill me, I’m innocent. I have no relationship with the Ling family at all...”

“Patriarch Ling, save us. Patriarch Ling, all the lives of the people in the city lies in your hands. You can’t just abandon us...”

“Patriarch Ling, find senior Ling this instance. Once he returns, we won’t have to die...”

...

The Swordseeking province had completely descended into a mess. The people in the city had no hopes to flee, so they all arrived around the Ling family to beg them desperately. Their eyes were filled with the hope of survival.

All the people in the Ling family fell silent.

“Patriarch, what should we do?” An elder of the Ling family asked Ling Mojian with an ugly complexion.

The other elders said nothing, but they all looked at Ling Mojian.

“Patriarch, it’s best if you try to find a way to get the ancestor back. We can’t just let so many people in the city die for nothing...”

“No, we can’t contact the ancestor, let alone let the ancestor know what’s happening here.”

“Isn’t there still the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan? He even managed to defeat Yang Kai, so he’ll definitely be able to save us. Patriarch, did the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan leave a method of communication with you when he left? It’s best if you contact him immediately...”

“You can’t contact the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. After all, they’re from the Empyrean Demon Cult. We can’t drag the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan into this mess as well...”

...

A few elders in the Ling family also lost their composure in the face of this life-or-death situation. They argued loudly around Ling Mojian. Some of them were afraid of death, so they were trying to find a way to survive.

At the same time, there were some of them who did not fear death. Determination flooded their eyes.

Ling Mojian closed his eyes bitterly. Currently, he was faced with a tough choice. He was stuck in an intense internal struggle.

“The ancestor has already vanished for many years. I don’t know where the ancestor is. If you want to attack people, attack the Ling family. Leave the innocent people in the city out of this, okay?” Ling Mojian said painfully.