

Chaotic 1871

Chapter 1871: Powerful Armor

The sudden occurrence shocked all the people in the Blue River province.

At that moment, in the huge provincial city, everyone stopped what they were doing without any exceptions. They either stood in the streets or on the roofs of buildings as they raised their heads at the sky. They all stared at Jian Chen in complete shock and surprise.

“Who is this? He’s asking for the ancestor of the Mo family as soon as he arrived. He’s probably an enemy of the Mo family...”

The formation that protects the provincial city has already reached the level of Overgods. Even if an Overgod wants to smash through it, they’ll need to exert some effort. However, the formation was shattered so easily before this senior. He’s so powerful...”

“He’s an Overgod. He must be an Overgod and a powerful Overgod at that. Heavens, I’m actually so close to an Overgod...”

“The stronger he is, the better it is. The Mo family has been acting as they wished within the province. Their wastrels always take women from the city. Who knows how many women they’ve dirtied throughout these years. I hope the appearance of the senior will mean the destruction of the Mo family...”

...

Countless people discussed with each other in the provincial city. They all spoke very softly or directly used communication techniques.

All the people in the Mo family had already gathered together. They stared at the sky sternly. Many of them were pale-faced, and their bodies were bloodied. Clearly, they were injured.

Not only had the sword Qi from before destroyed the protective formation of the Mo family, but its powerful ripples of energy had also injured many clansmen from the Mo family as well. Even the formation that protected the entire city had shattered loudly from the sword Qi.

The terrifying sword Qi had left behind a permanent scar in the hearts of the Mo family. Many of them felt uneasy, and their gazes towards Jian Chen were filled with fear and shock.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally come. I’ve waited for you for a very long time already.”

At this moment, an ancient voice rang out from the Mo family. It was calm and composed, no weaker than Jian Chen in terms of presence.

A black-robed old man had appeared silently above the Mo family. He was calm. His black robes ruffled without wind as the powerful presence of a mid Overgod radiated from him without any hindrance.

Apart from Jian Chen, no one saw when the old man had appeared.

“Ancestor of the Mo family, we originally had no connections at all, but you should have never, ever taken my things.” Jian Chen stood with his arms across. He stared at the old man calmly and said, “Are you going to hand it over by yourself, or do I have to come and get it?”

The ancestor of the Mo family laughed aloud. He said, “Jian Chen, I have indeed underestimated you. I never thought that your strength would grow to such a level. However, so what if you’re more powerful? That doesn’t mean you can defeat me. If you want this back, you’re dreaming.”

“It stopped being yours a long time ago. It’s mine now. If you have the ability, come get it.”

The ancestor of the Mo family was extremely composed as if he was fearless. Even when he knew Jian Chen was now a late Overgod, he showed no fear at all.

“If that’s the case, allow me to witness just what trump card you have hidden that makes you so confident,” Jian Chen’s eyes turned cold. The Startling Rainbow sword appeared in his hands in an instance. He directly stabbed it at the ancestor of the Mo family.

The strike was as swift as the wind and fast like lightning. It illuminated the surroundings, instantly enveloping the ancestor of the Mo family.

Sensing the terrifying power within Jian Chen's attack, the ancestor of the Mo family was no longer able to remain as calm and composed as before. He became extremely stern.

In his eyes, Jian Chen's simple strike contained extremely profound laws and mysteries. His sword seemed to cut through the laws in the region and severe space, silencing everything in the world. Only the Laws of the Sword outshone everything.

The attack had locked onto his presence, sealing off the space around him. As a result, he could not dodge at all.

"How has he become so powerful? Is he the reincarnation of some powerful person?" The ancestor's heart sank. Originally, he thought that even if Jian Chen was a late Overgod, he could not be defeated with the protection of the God Tier armor.

However, now that Jian Chen had really attacked him, he suddenly realised he had still underestimated Jian Chen.

The ancestor of the Mo family bellowed out. His body immediately gave off a hazy, rainbow light. It was bedazzling.

Armor appeared on his body. It covered him completely, only leaving his two eyes exposed.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, Jian Chen's Startling Rainbow sword struck the ancestor of the Mo family with devastating power right after he equipped the armor.

The strike was extraordinarily great. It had completely reached the level of late Overgods. With the ancestor's strength as a mid Overgod, it was naturally impossible for him to fend it off. His body shot off into the distance like a cannonball.

Several kilometers away, the ancestor of the Mo family managed to regain control of himself after great difficulty. He only felt his organs fall into turmoil as they had been shaken up badly. However, there were no wounds on him at all.

The armor had completely blocked Jian Chen's attack.

"How is this possible?" Jian Chen's eyes naturally saw the armor on the ancestor's body in the distance. His eyes narrowed drastically.

He could naturally tell with a single glance that the armor was the same, damaged god artifact the ancestor had initially taken away from him.

However, to his disbelief, the ancestor of the Mo family had actually managed to repair the damaged armor.

Even though it was only the surface that had been repaired and not the whole thing, it was still enough to shock Jian Chen.

It was a god artifact and of quite a high quality as well. It was so damaged that it was just about to become completely useless. Repairing it would naturally be extremely difficult. Even Infinite Primes might not have been able to repair it, let alone an Overgod.

"Oh my god, the ancestor of the Mo family has been blown away from a single move. Is there something wrong with my eyes..."

"This person is so powerful. It's said that the ancestor of the Mo family is a mid Overgod, yet before him, he can't even take on a single strike."

...

In the provincial city, the cultivators who saw Jian Chen blast the ancestor of the Mo family away with a single strike all gasped in amazement. Their faces were filled with shock as disbelief filled them internally.

In their eyes, the ancestor of the Mo family was a supreme existence. He was the absolute ruler of the Blue River province. He was so powerful that even with the entire divine kingdom in perspective, he ranked within the top ten. He was an indomitable existence that they could only gaze at.

However, the mighty ancestor of the Mo family was unable to take a single attack from Jian Chen. The huge difference shocked all the people in the provincial city.

In the distance, the ancestor's covered face instantly became cold. Powerful killing intent flickered in his eyes as he thought, "Since Jian Chen knows the armor has been repaired, I have to kill him today. Otherwise, once he spreads the news, I probably won't be able to keep the armor." With that, the ancestor of the Mo family stopped hesitating. He turned around and fled into the distance.

"Jian Chen, I'm not going to tangle with you. With this, I'll be able to become a Godking before long. Once I become a Godking, I'll come to take your head and destroy your clan," the ancestor's voice rang out in the distance. He was purposefully instigating Jian Chen to come to pursue him.

"And you still want to become a Godking? It's a pity that you won't have that chance," Jian Chen said coldly. His killing intent rose up as his presence surged.

Chapter 1872: The Earthenfire God-slaying Formation

The ancestor of the Mo family fled as quickly as he could. He seemed frantic, but he was actually extremely composed. A vicious light flickered in his eyes along with heavy killing intent.

Jian Chen pursued closely behind. His entire body seemed to become a huge streak of light. He moved extremely, far faster than the fleeing ancestor of the Mo family. The distance between the two was gradually getting closed.

"Come, come. I've already cast down an absolute killing formation in an obscure location. It cost me a huge price to cast it. Even if you're a late Overgod, you'll struggle to break free once you get caught. Coupled with my attacks from outside, you're dead for sure, Jian Chen," the ancestor of the Mo family

sneered. He was extremely excited. Once Jian Chen died, no one else would know he possessed a god artifact.

He did not need to worry about the people from the Blue River province at all. After all, even some Overgods could not recognise god artifacts, let alone them.

A powerful sword intent appeared from behind. It instantly enveloped the fleeing ancestor in light.

Jian Chen had already caught up from behind. He swung his Startling Rainbow sword and erupted with powerful sword Qi to kill the ancestor of the Mo family.

Boom!

Protected by the divine artifact, the ancestor of the Mo family was fearless. He did not try to dodge Jian Chen's attack at all. Instead, he used the might of his armor to endure it all. When the sword Qi struck him, not only did he emerge unscathed, but the violent energy ripple even blasted him away instead, allowing him to fly forwards even faster.

The ancestor of the Mo family's organs were in turmoil. They were shaken significantly. Jian Chen's attack was unable to destroy the god artifact, but whenever his attack landed on the armor, it possessed a great force as well. Clearly, the armor that only had its surface repaired was unable to redirect the force. As such, it directly passed through the armor and entered the ancestor's body.

One of them fled while the other pursued. Very soon, they had crossed several million kilometers. They flew over many provincial cities and major cities, alarming countless people.

The ancestor of the Mo family had already endured over a dozen attacks from Jian Chen. Each attack would shake up his organs. Even though he remained uninjured after all those attacks, it was still painful.

In the end, the two of them arrived in a remote mountain range.

“Earthenfire God-slaying Formation!”

The ancestor of the Mo family stopped running. His hands formed seals as he suddenly bellowed out.

Instantly, powerful ripples of energy erupted from countless mountains. A huge formation appeared, enveloping the entire mountain range. Endless flames spurted out from the ground and filled up the air.

Jian Chen's world had already become fire-red. The terrifying heat filled the surroundings to the point where even the air seemed to be burning.

There was an endless sea of fire beneath him while clouds of fire floated above him.

"Jian Chen, you're done for today. Hahaha..." The ancestor of the Mo family's arrogant laughter rang out in the surroundings. Right now, he could already taste victory.

Jian Chen hovered in the sky calmly. He stood as still as a mountain. The terrifying heat from the fire surged up, but it did not approach him.

"If this was a killing formation on the level of Godkings, I really would be done for today. It's a pity that this formation is only at the level of Overgods," Jian Chen shook his head gently.

"Indeed, it's very difficult to kill you with just this formation. However, what if you add me to the equation? I personally cast down this formation, so I know it like the back of my hand. I can move through it as I wish. I only need to find the right time to launch a sneak attack. Meanwhile, you won't be able to harm me at all," the ancestor of the Mo family's voice rang through the formation. It originated from everywhere, making it impossible to locate his hiding place.

As he spoke, the formation suddenly began to operate. The world filled with flames shook violently. The sea of flames rose up as a huge pillar of fire surged from beneath the ground. It turned into a vicious beast that charged at Jian Chen. It kicked up flames along the way, and the terrifying heat caused the space to warp.

These were terrifying flames that were enough to pose a huge threat to late Overgods.

However, with Jian Chen's battle prowess, even among late Overgods, he ranked towards the top. The threat of the attack had lessened as a result.

He stabbed out. The Startling Rainbow sword shone with resplendent light as he produced a huge sword Qi several meters in length. It shot out with lightning speed.

With a boom, the huge, beast-like flames directly collapsed from Jian Chen's sword Qi.

The clash between the two attacks caused powerful ripples of energy to erupt. It actually caused the entire formation space to shake violently.

It was also at this moment that a black sword appeared silently behind Jian Chen before stabbing towards the back of Jian Chen's head with lightning speed.

Jian Chen's face did not change. He sneered disdainfully. Without even looking back, he directly stabbed backwards within a hair's breadth of the sword.

Ding!

The two sword tips collided together with extremely great accuracy. They separated as soon as they came in contact with each other. The armored ancestor of the Mo family had appeared within the formation.

However, the ancestor of the Mo family did not engage in an open confrontation with Jian Chen. He immediately retreated with his sword, disappearing back into the formation in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen appeared where the ancestor of the Mo family was before basically at the moment that he vanished. He stabbed out a few times at the empty space. Powerful Laws of the Sword erupted, causing the entire space to shake.

However, he failed to force out the ancestor of the Mo family.

“Jian Chen, I may not be able to beat you in an open battle, but killing you is nothing difficult with this killing formation. The formation will constantly attack you as long as it remains in operation. I’d like to see just how long you can last,” the ancestor of the Mo family laughed aloud.

“Your formation is a little too weak,” Jian Chen murmured to himself. Suddenly, his presence changed. An extremely powerful sword Qi surged from him as endless powers of the Laws of the Sword appeared. It all gathered towards him.

“Daluo Sword!” Jian Chen called out. He formed a seal with his hand, and a golden sword Qi condensed above his head. It shot out as a golden streak.

Boom!

The golden sword Qi struck the formation with devastating might. With a great boom, the Earthenfire God-slaying Formation cast down by the ancestor of the Mo family shook even more violently.

The ancestor of the Mo family took advantage of when Jian Chen struck out to sneak attack him. However, he was blocked again, and several strands of sword Qi landed on the ancestor.

However, with the protection of the armor, every single attack from Jian Chen was unable to injure him at all. It only shook up the ancestor quite a lot.

Chapter 1873: The Ancestor of the Mo Family’s Death

Jian Chen ignored the ancestor of the Mo family and focused on smashing through the formation. He knew that it was very difficult to kill the ancestor of the Mo family without getting through the formation first.

Golden sword Qi constantly condensed above Jian Chen’s head. Each strand possessed terrifying, devastating energy.

In just a short moment, Jian Chen used the Daluo Sword multiple times, causing the formation to tremble constantly.

Before the fire attacks of the formation could approach Jian Chen, the Daluo Sword easily dispersed them.

Not only did Jian Chen use his great strength to suppress the formation, but he also handled the sneak attacks of the ancestor with great composure.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening sounds exploded within the formation. Under Jian Chen's intense attacks, the condition of the powerful formation that could even trap late Overgods clearly grew worse and worse. The formation space distorted drastically. Vaguely, strands of light appeared within the fire-red world.

This was the light from the outside world. The terrifying might of Jian Chen's full-powered attacks had almost ripped open the formation space.

He had achieved this despite the constant disruption from the ancestor of the Mo family.

Otherwise, Jian Chen would have never taken this long to get through the formation with his current level of focus.

"The formation is almost destroyed? How is that possible? Although it's very difficult to kill late Overgods with the formation alone, it can easily trap them for a few years. Coupled with me hiding out of sight and the attacks of the formation, killing late Overgods should not be a problem at all."

"Not only does Jian Chen have to deal with attacks from the formation, but he also has to handle my constant sneak attacks. His hands should be completely full. How can he still have the extra strength to destroy the formation..."

"Jian Chen was clearly only an early Overgod before, and his cultivation level remained at the level of Gods. It has only been a few decades, so how has he become so powerful..."

The ancestor of the Mo family was extremely shocked. He even experienced disbelief. He struggled to believe that a person's strength could increase so quickly, where he would make such great progress in just a few short decades.

After all, it had taken him over a hundred thousand years to go from early Overgod to mid Overgod.

"No, Jian Chen must die. If he doesn't die, I won't have a day of peace even if I keep the armor." The ancestor of the Mo family became determined. For the armor, he was willing to put his life on the line.

Hidden within the formation, his arms moved slowly before him. He used a Truth Tier Battle Skill. Demonic aura churned as a huge phantasm suddenly appeared. Its eyes were blood-red, and it gave off a chilling presence.

"Phantom God Devours the Heavens!"

The ancestor of the Mo family called out. The huge phantasm that was hidden within the demonic presence suddenly opened its mouth in that instance.

Suddenly, a tremendous suction appeared from the phantasm's mouth. It seemed to be able to devour worlds, and it enveloped Jian Chen's body.

Jian Chen's body immediately tightened. Under the influence of the suction, his body gradually moved towards the black hole-like mouth of the phantasm.

"Linear Lightning Release!"

Jian Chen's eyes turned cold. He did not retreat in the face of the suction. Instead, he formed a seal with one hand and turned into a bolt of lightning. He directly charged towards the mouth with unbelievable speed.

With just a flash, Jian Chen had already entered the huge mouth of the phantasm. He tore through the demonic aura and emerged from the back of the phantasm's head. In the end, he collided with the formation.

The huge phantasm froze, and its terrifying suction vanished as well.

Strands of powerful, silver sword Qi seemed to slice away at the phantasm's head. It flashed inside, growing more and more powerful and more and more blinding, directly drowning out the phantasm. In the end, the phantasm exploded with a boom. Sword Qi scattered in all directions along with a demonic presence.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen slammed into the formation as a bolt of lightning. The formation had already shown signs of shattering from Jian Chen's previous attacks. Now that it received the ripples of energy from the phantasm's explosion and the attack from the Linear Lightning Release, it had finally reached its limit. The entire formation began to collapse at that moment.

Now that the formation was falling apart, the surroundings cleared up once again. However, the remote mountains had been reduced to a mess now. Many mountains had collapsed, and the ground was covered with cracks.

The ancestor of the Mo family currently hovered near Jian Chen. He stared at Jian Chen, almost dazed. He had never thought that the Earthenfire God-slaying Formation he had cast down after paying such a heavy price would be destroyed by Jian Chen so easily.

It was a powerful formation that could keep even late Overgods trapped for several years.

Jian Chen's eyes locked onto the ancestor of the Mo family. Killing intent rose up from him, and he formed a seal with his hand. He used the Daluo Sword to slice at the ancestor's head without any hesitation at all.

"Jian Chen, you can't do anything to me!" The ancestor of the Mo family cried out. Powerful demonic aura emerged from his body. The laws of the world wove before him as he slashed out as hard as he could.

However, without the support of the formation, it was impossible for him to be Jian Chen's opponent. Not only did his full-powered slash fail to block the Daluo Sword, but the Daluo Sword even managed to strike his head directly.

Bang!

The ancestor's body was launched far into the distance.

Even though he did not become injured thanks to the protection of the god artifact, his head still spun, and he saw stars from enduring the powerful force.

Jian Chen pursued him. He slashed as hard as he could with the Startling Rainbow sword as he formed a seal with his left hand. He used the Daluo Sword again to attack the ancestor's head.

The ancestor of the Mo family understood the armor extremely well, as it had been in his hands for so many years. Although foreign forces could not smash through the armor, the powerful jolts would still be transmitted through the armor and into his body.

The armor covered every single inch of the ancestor. Even his eyes were protected by a film, so Jian Chen could only transmit his powerful force through the armor to kill the ancestor.

Boom! Boom!

The ancestor only felt like his head was splitting open after enduring the two attacks from Jian Chen. His vision blackened as he felt like his skull was going to be shaken to pieces.

The jolts through the armor were simply too powerful. He could endure it once or twice, but if he constantly went through it, his head would end up getting deformed regardless of his toughness.

Jian Chen's attacks became more and more intense. He used the Daluo Sword, Taiyi Sword Technique, and Linear Lightning Release consecutively, essentially raining the ancestor's head with attacks.

The ancestor had completely lost the ability to fight back. He solely relied on the armor's toughness to stay alive.

“Oh no, the armor is not as powerful as I imagined it to be. If this continues, my head will definitely be shaken to pieces by Jian Chen. I can’t keep fighting. I need to flee,” the ancestor thought quickly and made up his mind very soon. He took out a teleportation formation disc as quickly as he could from his Space Ring and activated it.

However, the formation disc was split in half by a sword Qi, cutting off any hopes of escape for the ancestor.

Afterwards, Jian Chen clenched his left hand into a fist. He completely utilised the toughness of the Chaotic Force and struck the ancestor’s head. His fist like a huge hammer surrounded by Chaotic Force.

The fist was extraordinary. The ancestor’s head hidden within the armor began to crack slightly as blood flowed from all his orifices. It was a horrible sight.

“Stop, Jian Chen. I’ll return the armor. Spare me,” the ancestor of the Mo family called out. He began to plead for his life. There was no chance for him to escape. He did not have the time to activate another teleportation disc, and he was nowhere near as fast as Jian Chen. Now that his soul was injured, he would be doomed if this continued.

However, Jian Chen ignored his pleas. He launched his attacks at full power, sending all of them towards the head. Finally, as blood spurted in all directions, the ancestor’s head was forcefully shaken to pieces inside the armor. It was a horrific death.

Chapter 1874: The Souls of Mortals

Blood oozed out of the armor’s helmet. The ancestor of the Mo family’s eyes no longer shone. A few cracks were even clearly visible on his eyeballs as they constantly bled.

The ancestor of the Mo family fell out of the sky powerlessly, striking the ground heavily. With a resounding thud, he created a huge crater on the ground, kicking dust into the air.

Jian Chen stowed the Startling Rainbow sword away while his turbulent presence was gradually dismissed as well.

He arrived before the crater created by the ancestor of the Mo family. The dust immediately cleared as soon as he stood there while the ancestor's body slowly floated out of the pit under an invisible force. Blood constantly flowed from within the armor.

Jian Chen removed the armor from the corpse of the ancestor. Only then did Jian Chen see his head.

His entire head had already been reduced to pieces. Red and white matter mixed together. It was indescribably disgusting.

Apart from his head, even the top half of his body had been reduced to a bloody mess. He did not possess a body as powerful as Jian Chen's, so even his body had almost been shaken apart.

Fortunately, the Space Ring on the Mo family ancestor's finger was not destroyed. Only a series of densely-packed, web-like cracks had appeared on it.

Currently, the Space Ring was close to destruction.

"This Space Ring might break at any time, so I have to remove everything from inside as soon as possible." Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately moved all the items in there into his own Space Ring.

However, to his surprise and joy, he discovered quite a lot of high grade divine crystals in the ancestor's Space Ring. There were close to ten blocks.

Moreover, there were a few loose mid grade divine crystals. Mid grade divine crystals were not particularly effective for Overgods during cultivation, so there were only a few thousand of them in the ancestor's Space Ring. Each one was only the size of a finger.

Jian Chen also discovered a few cultivation methods and battle skills within the Space Ring. However, they were all demonic and extremely evil, far more than the Emyrean Demon Arts that Houston practised. Jian Chen directly frowned when he saw them.

In the end, Jian Chen destroyed them all. They were simply too disgusting.

Jian Chen only looked over the materials and heavenly resources roughly as they were not of particularly high quality. After that, he put them all away in his Space Ring.

“Although these items are basically useless to me, I can keep them for the Tian Yuan clan. Whether it’s heavenly resources or materials, the elders in the clan can never have enough,” thought Jian Chen.

“Hmm?” Suddenly, Jian Chen produced an interjection of surprise. He discovered a black box in the Space Ring. It laid in an inconspicuous corner, protected by a layer of formations.

Jian Chen took out the black box. After examining it closely in his hands, he removed the formation.

Suddenly, a cold presence radiated from the black box. At that moment, Jian Chen seemed to hear the wails and screams of countless ghosts. It was an extremely chilling sound.

Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows, and he became rather stern. He slowly opened the box. Immediately, a black mist surged out from there, engulfing Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes shone brightly. The thick, black mist was unable to obscure his vision. Through the mist, he could clearly see that a palm-sized banner laid within the black box.

When Jian Chen saw the banner, various mixed sounds rang out in his head. He heard the screams of ghosts, the pleadings of a woman, and wails filled with endless pain.

He even began to see things in his head. The images were brutal. They were either pitiful, or they were evil, hair-raising spirits. There were many of them, forming a great black mass that blocked out the sun. It seemed like a living hell.

“Collect the souls of mortals and assist me in creating a demon artifact. I will gift you a fortune in exchange such that you will accomplish great things...”

It was also at this moment that an obscure sound rang out in Jian Chen's head. It seemed to be filled with a mysterious charm, making it seem bewitching. Even Jian Chen's eyes became confused as if he had become lost.

In Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, the obscure voice seemed to become the voice of the world. It seemingly represented the will of the universe, making it irresistible. It boomed through Jian Chen's sea of consciousness and affected his mind.

It seemed like the voice was forcibly planting its own will within Jian Chen so that it could affect his thoughts.

However, Jian Chen's soul was nothing short of extraordinary. It was formed from a fusion between fighters and Radiant Saint Masters, so it had undergone a transformation, making it mutate. It greatly differed from the souls of other people and could use Martial Soul Force.

According to fairy Hao Yue, even with the entire Saints' World in perspective, Martial Soul Force was basically mythical. The people who could use it truly could be counted with two hands.

The daze in Jian Chen's eyes only lasted for a few seconds before it cleared up.

However, the demonic voice that had directly tried to plant itself in Jian Chen sensed nothing. It continued to speak like a robot, and it also informed Jian Chen of the method of collecting souls.

After hearing that, killing intent immediately boiled in Jian Chen's heart. He said coldly, "What a vicious method. They actually use women born in a moment of yin on a day of yin in a month of yin, and on another day of yin in a month of yin, they'll impregnate her using a man that's also born in a moment of yin on a day of yin in a month of yin. Before the child is born, they'll choose a moment of yin on a day of yin to kill both the mother and the child brutally, and then they'll use a vicious method to extract their souls. All of this just to forge a demon artifact."

Jian Chen looked at the black banner once again. He sensed the souls that had formed the thick, black cloud as he felt sorrow from the bottom of his heart.

The number of souls in there had reached several hundred thousand. Every single soul had been pregnant when they were still alive. They were mortal women who had not cultivated, killed before their children were born.

“What a vicious demon. Just to forge a demon artifact, it wants to kill so many innocent people. Since the ancestor of the Mo family had this banner, quite a few of the souls must have come from him. Ancestor of the Mo family, you deserved to die,” Jian Chen said coldly.

Mortals and cultivators were different. Once cultivators began cultivating, they would have to drench their hands in blood in pursuit of greater strength. Whether it was the Tian Yuan Continent or the Saints’ World, every single expert had basically navigated through mountains of corpses to get to where they were. The truth behind their success was endless murders.

This was why when cultivators died, they did not deserve sympathy.

However, mortals were different. They lived short lives and were supposed to enjoy their short lives.

“The Mo family,” Jian Chen gritted his teeth. Killing intent flashed in his eyes. He shut the box and resealed it with its formations before hurrying to the Blue River province with the corpse of the Mo family ancestor.

Chapter 1875: Destruction of the Mo Family

Many people were still discussing how the Mo family faced the attacks of a powerful enemy in the provincial city of the Blue River province. Many people were filled with excitement when they saw the ancestor of the Mo family flee. They all hoped that the Mo family would be destroyed as a result.

Clearly, the Mo family had a horrible name in the Blue River province. They did not have the favor of the people. Many people already resented the Mo family, except they were unable to do anything due to the Mo family’s strength.

These people would naturally become especially excited when they saw such a powerful Overgod begin fighting with the ancestor of the Mo family. All of them were eager.

They eagerly hoped for the ancestor to be directly slain. Once the Mo family lost their Overgod, they would not be able to exist for too long in the Blue River province.

At this moment, there was a flash of light. The streak of light flew into the provincial city with lightning speed without raising the attention of many Gods. In the end, it stopped above the Mo family.

Jian Chen had returned to the provincial city with the body of the Mo family ancestor. He stared at the panic-stricken people of the Mo family coldly and did not show any pity in his eyes at all. He directly tossed down the corpse.

“I- it’s the ancestor...”

“Impossible, this is impossible. How did the ancestor...”

...

When the people of the Mo family saw the corpse with an incomplete head, all of their eyes widened. They were stunned, and disbelief filled their faces.

However, soon afterwards, there were a series of sorrowful wails. Many people cried out in sadness.

The ancestor had always been the Mo family’s province. His existence had allowed the Mo family to gain such a great status where no one dared to touch them.

Now that the ancestor of the Mo family was dead, all the people in the Mo family realised that their clan had collapsed. The glory of the Mo family would become a matter of the past.

At the same time, there were a few Gods in the Blue River province who saw the corpse of the ancestor. They livened up and could not help but laugh out wildly. They were moved.

Since the Mo family had lost their Overgod, some of the powerful clans within the provincial city would work together to destroy them.

“Has your Mo family been capturing women frequently?” Jian Chen stared at the people coldly as he hovered in the sky.

Many of their expressions changed when they heard Jian Chen’s question. They sensed an ill omen. Was one of the women they captured related to this person?

The people from the Mo family looked at one another. Everyone thought of the same thing, and no one dared to speak out.

“Senior, the Mo family has indeed been capturing mortal women frequently. They have taken away over a hundred women, at least from what I’ve witnessed. Most of them are mortals,” a God said from outside the Mo family.

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately became frosty when he heard that quite a few of the captured women did not even cultivate. Killing intent rose up from his body. He glared at the people from the Mo family and said coldly, “Where are the mortal women that you’ve taken away?”

“T- they’ve already been sent to the ancestor. Only a small fraction of them fail to interest the ancestor, so they’re kept in the clan. However, they’ve all suffered horrible fates. They’re all dead. Senior... senior... this one is Sun Shanggong. I’m not a part of the Mo family, only someone who has been recruited by them. I am not related to the Mo family. Please spare me, senior...”

A God from the Mo family said. His voice trembled in fright as he carefully begged for his life.

“Sun Shanggong, you coward. I’ve misjudged you...”

“Sun Shanggong, you may not be a part of the Mo family, but don’t forget you’ve personally caught quite a few women to please the ancestor...”

“Sun Shanggong, you’ve also sullied quite a few women...”

...

There were quite a few Gods from the Mo family who pointed out the dirty deeds that Sun Shanggong had committed.

Suddenly, a tremendous presence radiated from Jian Chen. It flooded the surroundings, making all the bodies of the Gods from the Mo family sink as if they now shouldered a mountain. They immediately fell quiet.

“Let me ask you, do you know where the ancestor of the Mo family keeps these women?” Jian Chen glared at Sun Shanggong.

“There was one time when I sent a few mortal women to him. Back then, I discovered that the ancestor stores all of them in a spatial saint artifact. I’m guessing the women are still in the spatial saint artifact that the ancestor carries on him,” Sun Shanggong said everything he knew. In order to live, he told Jian Chen everything.

Jian Chen’s senses of the soul immediately extended into the Space Ring. He checked through all the saint artifacts that the ancestor owned, and indeed, he found a spatial saint artifact that contained quite a number of people.

There were over a thousand of them. They were all mortals, with eighty percent of them being women. The remaining twenty percent were all young men.

Many of the women were already pregnant.

“Just as expected. The ancestor of the Mo family was collecting the souls of mortals. I just wonder whether all of the souls in the banner came from the ancestor,” Jian Chen felt sorrow when he saw the women in the saint artifact. The women were like the animals reared by mortals, to be slaughtered once they were ready.

“Senior, I’ve already told you what you want to know. Please spare my life,” Sun Shanggong pleaded again from below.

Jian Chen’s senses of the soul receded from the spatial saint artifact. Killing intent poured out of him, and he said coldly, “How can I spare you after you’ve committed such heinous crimes?” With that, Jian

Chen extended a finger. He shot out a sword Qi that punched through Sun Shangong's head, wiping out his soul.

Quite a few Gods from the Mo family had already taken out teleportation formation discs in an attempt to flee.

Some of the Deities did not possess a teleportation formation disc, so they flew off as quickly as they could. They fled in all directions.

However, before an Overgod, and a peak Overgod in particular, even the Gods did not have enough time to activate the teleportation formations. Jian Chen destroyed all the discs.

As for the Deities of the Mo family, they had all been stopped by Gods either from other places or other powerful clans in the Blue River province.

The Mo family did not have the citizen's favor in the Blue River province. Moreover, they had captured so many women across the years. They acted without precaution, so they naturally offended many people. Now that the ancestor of the Mo family was dead, the majority of the Mo family's power was gone. The people who resented the Mo family naturally stood forward without any hesitation at all, stopping all the people who tried to flee.

For a moment, booms rang out across the provincial city. There was fighting everywhere. Many Gods from powerful clans pursued the people from the Mo family.

'Hahaha, Mo family, to think you would have a day like this...'

Many people laughed aloud within the provincial city. A few people who managed to complete their revenge cried with hot tears.

"Don't you dare escape either!" Jian Chen said to the Gods of the Mo family coldly. He heavily injured all of them and sealed off their cultivation before throwing them all into the spatial saint artifact carried by the ancestor of the Mo family.

The spatial saint artifact was of quite a high quality. It was far greater than the radiant saint artifact, as it could even withstand attacks from Gods.

Chapter 1876: Treasury

After Jian Chen put all the Gods of the Mo family into the spatial saint artifact, it basically announced the imminent destruction of the Mo family that had been dominant for so many years.

Now, the Mo family only possessed a few Origin realm cultivators and servants as well as a few Deities who did not flee. They were the ones who believed that death was liberation, and they wanted to die with their clan.

Jian Chen ignored these people. He hovered in the sky as he expanded the senses of his soul. He searched every inch of the Mo family. His senses had even extended deep underground as he searched for anyone he missed.

Indeed, he found two Gods deep underground after he began his close search. They were currently hiding in a secret room.

Boom!

Jian Chen struck out once again. The Startling Rainbow sword shone brightly, illuminating the surroundings. It directly blasted the ground open; he used this extremely brutal method to dig deep and remove the earth. He used his brute strength as a late Overgod to excavate a tunnel into the ground.

The two Gods hidden within the ground seemed to sense that something was off. Without any hesitation, they immediately took out their teleportation formation discs. They wanted to flee at the moment.

However, a sword stabbed through the ceiling as a streak of light. It appeared with unbelievable speed, directly cutting off their arms as well as any hopes of escape.

Afterwards, the ceiling of the secret room collapsed. A large quantity of soil fell down. A tunnel a thousand meters in length plunged straight into the ground while the sunlight from the outside world gave the secret room some light.

“No God of the Mo family can escape.” Jian Chen appeared in the secret room. He heavily injured the two of them and sealed up their cultivation before throwing them both into the spatial saint artifact.

Jian Chen was about to leave the secret room after capturing the two people. However, his eyes narrowed at this moment. He gazed into the depths of the secret room.

The underground room was extremely large. There were a few jade pedestals that were the size of cushions. From the traces left on them, he could tell that they were used for cultivation.

However, behind the jade pedestals, he found a large door. A powerful formation at the level of Overgods protected it.

The light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. He slowly made his way before the door. After hesitating momentarily, he smashed through the formation.

Immediately, the underground room rumbled. The entire provincial city above shook violently as if a great earthquake had just happened. Thick cracks appeared on the ground, startling all the people in the city.

Before long, Jian Chen smashed through the formation and directly entered through the door.

At that moment, extremely turbulent origin energy surged out. The first thing that Jian Chen saw were two mountainous stacks of divine crystals. They shone with a blinding light, making them very eye-catching.

One of the piles were low grade divine crystals, while the other pile was mid grade divine crystals. It was extremely plentiful.

Besides the two stacks, the surroundings had various treasures. Not only were there cultivation methods and Truth Tier Battle Skills, but there were also even quite a few heavenly resources and pills.

“This should be the treasury of the Mo family,” Jian Chen murmured to himself. Many organisations possessed treasuries. After all, it was impossible for a single person to possess all the wealth of a whole clan.

This was because the treasury was crucial to supporting the everyday activities of a clan. It would be accessed frequently.

The ancestor of a clan would basically spend his or her entire time in secluded cultivation. Centuries could pass in the blink of an eye. They would be in no mood to manage these miscellaneous affairs.

As a result, basically everything that was required to maintain the clan would be store within the treasury. Powerful formations and the power of the entire clan would protect it.

“There are probably over a hundred million low grade divine crystals and a few million mid grade divine crystals.” Jian Chen walked around the two stacks before stowing them all away in his Space Ring.

Although there were many divine crystals in here, they were all low grade or mid grade. If they were converted to high grade divine crystals, there would only be four or five blocks.

When Jian Chen emerged from the treasury, it had been completely emptied out. He took everything in there, regardless of whether they would be useful or not.

Jian Chen returned to the surface again. He discovered that people had surrounded the entire Mo family. There were over twenty Gods of various ages standing quietly to one side with their presences hidden. All of them stared at the tunnel that plunged straight into the ground.

“Greetings, senior. We are...”

Seeing Jian Chen emerge, the Gods all bowed towards him. They stated their own clans in an extremely polite manner.

Most of these people were the ancestors of powerful clans in the Blue River province. Seeing that the Mo family had lost most of their power, all these clans mobilised their people. They hunted down the remaining forces of the Mo family and did not let anyone go.

There were also a few Gods from foreign places among them. They did not have any grievances with the Mo family. Instead, they disliked how the Mo family had been doing things, so they also took part in the hunt.

“I’ll leave the people of the Mo family for you to deal with, but don’t kill the innocent,” Jian Chen said to the Gods.

“As the senior wishes!”

The Gods all responded very politely.

Jian Chen left the Blue River province. He returned to the Tian Yuan clan in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian through the formations he had cast down. Then, he immediately summoned all the members of the upper echelon of the clan.

“I’ve already prepared a path of retreat, so if the Emyrean Demon Cult comes and we can’t repel them, immediately retreat through the teleportation formation. However, for the sake of safety, when you get transported away, I will leave people I trust to guard the teleportation formation. Unless we need to retreat, no one is to approach the teleportation formation,” Jian Chen said sternly from his patriarch’s seat. Of course, he was just speaking to the Gods that had come from the Saints’ World.

Many people secretly let out a breath of relief in the discussion hall when they heard that they now had a path of retreat.

After dispersing everyone, Jian Chen summoned the people from the lower world. He took out everything he had obtained from the Mo family and allowed them to take whatever they needed.

Naturally, the people from the World of Forsaken Saints did not miss out either. They also got to choose treasures for themselves.

“Jian Chen, where did you get so many things? Did you discover another dwelling?” Shangguan Mu’er blinked her eyes. All the items left her speechless.

“Only Origin realm cultivators and Deities can use most of these items. There isn’t a lot that Gods can use. As for the cultivation methods, they’re all rather demonic, so I think Jian Chen has probably emptied out the treasury of a clan that practises demonic arts,” Houston smiled as he sat on the floor. Currently, he was wearing his blood-red robes. His red hair rested on his shoulders casually as he stared at the floor covered in things.

“Uncle Xiu is right. I have indeed emptied out an Overgod clan’s treasury,” Jian Chen smiled before taking out the items he had obtained from the ancestor of the Mo family. He said, “These items come from the Overgod himself. Have a look if there’s anything you need. Once you’ve chosen what you want, split the rest with the other people.”

“I don’t need anything else. Just give me some more mid grade divine crystals. I just happen to be in need of them for a breakthrough,” said Shangguan Mu’er. Her enchanting eyes shone brightly while her voice sounded divine.

“You should use high grade divine crystals instead. The origin energy in high grade divine crystals is purer. It’ll be several times more effective compared to mid grade divine crystals. I just happen to have quite a lot of it on me,” Jian Chen stared at Shangguan Mu’er as a sliver of rare gentleness appeared in his eyes. Afterwards, he gave all his high grade divine crystals to Shangguan Mu’er.

These high grade divine crystals originated from the three Overgod from the Empyrean Demon Cult and the ancestor of the Mo family. Even though Shen Jian had taken away half of the high grade divine crystals from the three Overgods, there were still more than a dozen blocks if the Mo family ancestor’s wealth was included.

“When I broke through to Overgod before, I travelled quite a distance with three blocks of high grade divine crystal to break them up into mid grade divine crystals. Look at you now. You’re directly giving your wife high grade divine crystals for cultivation,” a heavy voice rang out. Shan Jian walked over in simple clothes. He seemed to be smiling.

“Jian Chen, I think you once said that using high grade divine crystals to cultivate as a God is just too wasteful. I think you’ve said something like that before,” Shen Jian sat down beside Jian Chen and made fun of him.

Chapter 1877: Within the Space

“It’s different. That’s because we happened to lack divine crystals back then, so we needed to use each divine crystal to its greatest capacity. Naturally, we needed to break them down and use them sparingly. But it’s different now. We don’t lack divine crystals, so there’s naturally no need to save them like before,” Jian Chen smiled. He glanced at Shangguan Mu’er and continued, “Most importantly, my wife is going to use the high grade divine crystals. Even if it’s wasteful, I don’t feel it at all.”

Shen Jian stared at Jian Chen in surprise. He acted like he had just met Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, I could never tell over so many years that you’re actually someone who takes his women as the priority over friends. You sure have hidden that well.”

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard that. Shangguan Mu’er showed a rare sliver of embarrassment, but there was also a hint of warmth in her eyes.

“I wonder how Xiao Bao is right now and if he’s doing well on the Tian Yuan Continent. However, with his strength, there’s probably no one in the lower world who can abuse him,” Shangguan Mu’er could not help but think of the Shangguan Aojian, who was still on the Tian Yuan Continent. An obvious sliver of reminiscence appeared in her eyes.

Jian Chen could tell the thoughts currently on Shangguan Mu’er’s mind. Jian Chen arrived beside her and held her white, slender hand. He said softly, “Mu’er, I can now cast down teleportation formations that can cross divine kingdoms. I believe that before long, I’ll be able to cast teleportation formations that can cross worlds. It’ll only be a matter of time before we can go back.”

Shangguan Mu’er also held Jian Chen’s hand gently and nodded slightly. She anticipated the day when she could return home.

Not only was her son, Shangguan Aojian, on the Tian Yuan Continent, but her father, Hao Wu, was also there.

“I hope my father can last until the day I return. However, now that origin energy is gradually returning to the Tian Yuan Continent and the world is now connected to the World of Forsaken Saints, reaching the Origin realm shouldn’t be a problem with my father’s talent,” Shangguan Mu’er thought to herself. Her prejudice towards her father had already vanished gradually.

Jian Chen only took a few items that were useful to him from the ancestor of the Mo family's Space Ring among everything he had obtained from the Mo family. He either split the rest or stored it away in the treasury of the Tian Yuan clan.

After splitting everything, Jian Chen gathered with the people from the lower world again before entering his own, personal secret room.

The secret room had been dug deep underground. Fist-sized luminous pearls covered the surrounding walls and ceiling, and they gave off a warm light at all times.

Jian Chen sat in the secret room. He took out the spatial saint artifact he obtained from the ancestor of the Mo family.

In the next moment, Jian Chen vanished from the secret room. Only a fist-sized spatial saint artifact that was like a divine hall hovered outside.

Jian Chen appeared in the artifact space silently. Before him sat over twenty Gods from the Mo family. They all used their full strength in an attempt to break through the seals Jian Chen had cast down. They were all bloodied and pale-faced while their faces were haggard. They were all extremely weak.

A few empty jade bottles used to store pills were cast beside them messily.

"Stop wasting your energy. I carry the spatial artifact with me, so even if you break through the seals, it won't change anything. That's because I'll sense it when you break through the seals on you," Jian Chen said plainly as he stood with his arms crossed.

Clearly, the Gods did not sense Jian Chen's arrival. Their bodies all jolted when Jian Chen spoke out, and their eyes snapped open.

However, all of them looked at Jian Chen furiously and with deep resentment.

"Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, even if you've fallen out with the ancestor, you've already killed him. We elders of the Mo family have never provoked you or offended any person from the Tian Yuan clan.

Why must you kill us all?" A God from the Mo family said with a shrill voice. He stared at Jian Chen closely. He had never felt so much hatred for one person.

"Many of you probably can already guess the reason, but you just refuse to believe it. That's right, I am killing you all to avenge those mortal women. Removing your Mo family can save the lives of many mortal women," Jian Chen said coldly. His gaze was cold, without any sympathy or pity for the Gods of the Mo family at all.

"Hahaha, mortals are only ants. You're actually going to kill so many Gods because of a few ants? Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, I don't know whether to describe your actions as heroic or ignorant. If I were you instead, I'd try to subdue all the elders so that they follow you and strengthen your clan," an old man laughed as he stared at Jian Chen in great interest.

Jian Chen's expression remained the same. He shook his head gently and said, "I don't need people who massacre the innocent." As he said that, a golden thread appeared in his hand silently. With a thought, the golden thread tied up all the Gods and dragged them towards another place.

On the other side of the interior of the spatial saint artifact, there was a small village. All the mortal women the Mo family captured lived there, subsisting off the land.

All the people living there were stunned when Jian Chen arrived at the small village with over twenty Gods tied up by the Primordial Godsilk. Many of the pregnant women emerged from the buildings with their large bellies. They stared at Jian Chen and the others with curiosity.

All of these women had been born at a moment of yin on a day of yin in a month of yin. None of them were particularly old. There were even girls who seemed younger than ten. Clearly, they were the people who had been brought in most recently.

As for the men, they only amounted to twenty percent of the people here. Their purposes were evident.

"Who are you?" At this moment, a burly man stood forward. He stared at Jian Chen and the others cautiously.

Jian Chen talked, explaining the situation to all the people trapped here.

When the women learnt that only death awaited them after being forced in here, all of them fell silent. Sorrow filled their eyes.

A few of them were sent in here after they reached adulthood, so they knew about the outside world.

There were also some people who had been brought in here as infants. They had only heard about the outside world, and they had never seen it with their own eyes.

“I thought once I gave birth to my child, I would be able to leave here and go home. I never thought the reality would be so brutal...” A woman sobbed sorrowfully.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already destroyed the Mo family. These people are all elders of the Mo family. If you want revenge, here’s your opportunity.” Jian Chen took out the Startling Rainbow sword and threw it over. It directly stabbed into the earth before the women.

The Startling Rainbow sword completely hid its glow, making it seem like an ordinary, treasured sword.

Chapter 1878: The Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair

Many of the gathered mortal women immediately paled in fright when they saw the Startling Rainbow sword on the ground and connected it with revenge. Many of them felt the power drain from their limbs.

Living here, they had gone on without any conflict. They rarely ever saw blood, let alone killing people.

Even the thought of killing people frightened them.

They stood there for a very long time. Finally, an older woman stepped forward with hatred in her eyes. She lifted the Startling Rainbow sword from the ground and arrived before a God of the Mo family. She said with gritted teeth, “You are too vicious to lock up so many sisters here, only to kill us when our babies are about to be born. I originally thought we’d be free after we leave this place, and we’d be able to return to our lives in the outside world. I never thought we were all waiting for such a horrific fate. You deserve to die.”

“You’re all mortals, mere ants. Even if you have weapons in your hands, you can’t harm us at all,” a God stared at the woman disdainfully, and he acted with condescension.

Sorrow filled the woman’s face. She roared out furiously and directly stabbed the Startling Rainbow sword towards the God with the weapon in two hands.

Even though the God’s gaze was filled with contempt, he knew that the Startling Rainbow sword was extremely powerful as a high quality saint artifact. However, the person wielding it was a mortal right now. As such, let alone using the power of the high quality saint artifact, even just piercing his body was impossible.

This was because mortals did not have much strength at all.

However, the outcome surprised him. When the Startling Rainbow sword touched him, there was a flash of powerful sword Qi. Before the sword Qi, his body as a God was as fragile as paper, and the Startling Rainbow sword easily pierced him.

The woman who wielded the Startling Rainbow sword did not even feel the slightest bit of resistance. The sword had stabbed the God in the chest, with its tip emerging from the other side. Blood dripped from it.

The God turned his head with great difficulty towards Jian Chen, who was behind him. He opened his mouth to say something, but he did not have the power at all. The light in his eyes faded quickly, becoming hollow. His body collapsed whilst maintaining the same posture.

A strand of sword Qi had directly plunged into his head when the Startling Rainbow sword stabbed through his body, wiping out his soul.

The death of the God made all the other elders from the Mo family pale. Despair filled their eyes.

They naturally understood that the person who killed the God was not the mortal woman, but Jian Chen. If it were not for Jian Chen’s secret help, it would be impossible for the woman to lift the sword with her mortal strength, let alone approach it.

Although the sword was only three fingers wide and 1.3 meters long, it weighed several dozen tonnes.

Afterwards, the other Gods of the Mo family naturally suffered the same fate. They were all stabbed to death by the women with the Startling Rainbow sword. All of their souls were wiped out, and they were unable to escape.

Jian Chen released everyone in the spatial saint artifact after dealing with the matter. He took out a few low grade divine crystals from the Space Rings of the Gods and settled down these people in the provincial city of the Dong'an province. At the same time, he contacted a few people in the clan to secretly take care of them so that they could live their lives safely.

Three days later, Jian Chen bid farewell to everyone. He asked Shen Jian to continue protecting the clan. Then, he left the Dong'an province all by himself. He used the teleportation formation in the clan and arrived in the Divine Kingdom of Qingyan. After that, he directly made his way towards the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair.

The Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair were located on the boundary between the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang and the Divine Kingdom of Datian. It was an extremely large mountain range.

As a thick layer of rainbow, poisonous miasma covered the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair all year round, many things that grew there were also poisonous. As a result, very few people set foot in the mountain range.

Even when a few valuable resources grew in there, people rarely took the risk to enter the place.

This was because the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair possessed another name in the region, and that was the Grave of Gods.

It was called that because in the depths of the mountains, even people as powerful as Godkings could end up dead.

The poisonous miasma was simply too powerful. Not only could it corrode the body, but it could also eat away at the soul as well.

On this day, a young man who only seemed to be in his twenties appeared before the deathly silent foot of the mountains.

The young man was handsome. His long hair ran down his shoulders while his gaze was rather complicated. It was ordinary sometimes and profound like ink at other times. It would also become sharp like swords at other times, which was enough to pressure people. His face possessed a sense of determination and willpower that did not match his age. Currently, he advanced with small but firm steps towards the mountains.

Although he did not move quickly, he would travel an extremely great distance with each step. In just a few steps, he had moved several kilometers. Then he directly submerged into the thick, rainbow miasma.

“The miasma here really is powerful. I’ve just entered its range, and my body already feels uncomfortable,” Jian Chen frowned slightly as he stood in the rainbow miasma. He found that it was far more powerful than he had imagined it to be.

“And I’m only on the outskirts. The miasma is the thinnest here. If Deities enter this place, they’ll probably struggle to even last half a minute. Another hundred meters in would be enough to kill Gods in just half a minute. No wonder even Godkings can die here. The miasma really is powerful,” Jian Chen murmured to himself. He circulated his Chaotic Force and pushed the defences of his Chaotic Body to the maximum before advancing towards the depths with firm steps.

The miasma affected the usage of the senses of the soul. Not only was Jian Chen’s vision affected in the miasma, limiting him to only a range of a thousand meters, but even the senses of his soul were affected, and it was only able to engulf a range of ten kilometers.

Moreover, the miasma could even eat away at the senses. Whenever Jian Chen let his senses of the soul out, he could not keep it out for long. He had to make it recede within fifteen seconds.

Poisonous organisms thrived within the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair. Not only were all the plants here poisonous, but there were also many venomous animals around as well. As Jian Chen advanced further, the miasma thickened as well while the poisonous organisms around him became more and more powerful.

Not only did the poisonous organisms include magical beasts at Godhood, but it also included various plants.

The plants had lived for extremely long times, so some had gradually developed intelligence. They possessed extraordinary power. If Gods had to face against them, they would definitely struggle to survive.

Suddenly, a colorful flower that was ten meters wide emerged from the soil. Each petal possessed potent poison as it closed together with lightning speed. At that moment, the flower had devoured Jian Chen completely.

It was quick, just too quick. Jian Chen could not even dodge.

Chapter 1879: Poison or Treasure?

However, soon after it devoured Jian Chen, the colorful, poisonous flower began to tremble heavily in an unnatural manner. Its huge petals became covered with cracks very soon as inky green poison flowed out from the cracks.

Squeak, squeak, squeak, squeak...

The flower produced strange sounds as if it was in pain. Its huge petals that had wrapped around Jian Chen shook violently. Afterwards, it suddenly began to struggle. Inky green poison spurted out like a fountain. The huge petal struck the ground heavily as it struggled painfully, creating a huge hole in the ground and making the earth tremble.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud sound, and the flower exploded. It was blasted to pieces as its inky green poison splashed into the air. It was extremely poisonous.

The poison was so potent that it was already enough to pose a great threat to Overgods.

As the flower exploded, Jian Chen, who it had just devoured, was exposed once again. A layer of flickering light protected, giving off light like the sun. Powerful sword intent radiated from him, which actually caused the rainbow miasma around to thin out slightly. Jian Chen had forced it back.

With Jian Chen's current battle prowess, he would struggle to find an equal opponent among Overgods. As long as he did not venture into the very depths of the mountain range, there really was not much that could threaten him.

"This flower's strength has actually reached early Overgod, and it's skilled in ambushes. With its natural cover, it can catch people off guard. Probably even mid Overgods will suffer quite a bit even if they manage to survive." Jian Chen slowly receded the light around him. He stared at the body of the flower that had been blasted to pieces as a light flickered in his eyes.

At this moment, a powerful ripple of energy attracted Jian Chen's attention. He walked over, and with a wave of his hand, a powerful gust struck the ground, blasting away the remaining tendrils of the flower.

Immediately, a fist-sized, inky green pearl appeared before Jian Chen. Pure and powerful energy circulated within it vigorously.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately narrowed when he saw the pearl. He said, "This is the core of the flower."

A strange light flickered through Jian Chen's eyes. He extended his hand, made a gesture, and the core flew into his hand.

Jian Chen frowned when the core entered his hand. He only sensed a stab of pain in his hand. His hand that had come in contact with the core rapidly blackened. The poison on the core was eating away at his flesh.

"What powerful poison," Jian Chen could not help but sigh in amazement. He circulated his Chaotic Force and forced the poison out. Even his corroded hand rapidly recovered. In just a few seconds, his hand had returned to its previous state.

Now, with the circulation of Chaotic Force, the poison within the core was unable to harm Jian Chen anymore.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered. He stared at the core in his hand with great interest and murmured, "The flower's strength is equivalent to an early Overgod, while this core basically contains all the essence of its energy. If I can purge the poison from inside..." Jian Chen's eyes began to shine. He looked around and saw the other plants in the surroundings.

A while later, Jian Chen put the core away and continued on his way.

He had considered immediately refining the energy within the core to cultivate. After all, the core belonged to an early Overgod existence. The energy inside was so terrifying that even Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills paled in comparison.

However, his current cultivation level was only equivalent to a God. His Chaotic Force could fend off the poison from the flower, but it was unable to refine it.

As for his late Overgod level comprehension of the Laws of the Sword, it was only his level in terms of comprehension of laws. It was useless for refining the poison in the core.

As a result, he could only put the poisonous core away for now.

Unbeknownst to Jian Chen, the moment he killed the flower, a tremendous, sea-like presence had slowly awakened within a huge cave in the very depths of the mountain range. As the presence awakened, the entire mountain top trembled violently. All the organisms there lied down and trembled as fear filled all their eyes.

"One of this king's clones has been slain by an outsider..." An extremely powerful mental pulse emerged from the cave, transforming into a furious roar. It caused the ground in the cave to shake violently. An extremely huge and colorful flower gradually emerged.

The flower was exactly the same as the colorful flower that Jian Chen had killed. The only difference was its size, and the difference was actually quite drastic. The flower he had killed before was only ten meters across, while the flower here was several hundred meters wide.

“Calm down. We cannot disobey the ninth prince’s commands. Unless the outsider sets foot in our territory of his own accord, we can’t attack him. If the ninth prince knows what happens, you’ll be in deep trouble,” an ancient voice boomed out. A huge face appeared out of nowhere in the huge cave. It was filled with wrinkles, making it seem extremely ancient.

The appearance of the face was clearly condensed from a sliver of power from the soul.

The huge flower radiated with powerful killing intent, which grew colder and colder. In the end, it did not set foot out of the cave. It only gave off a cold metal pulse, “Outsider, this king will wait for you here. I hope you don’t disappoint me.”

“The outsider basically knows that the depths of the mountain range is a forbidden zone. Although the outsider is powerful, he may not necessarily have the guts to come here. Qi Zang, you have to think of an idea that will provide you with the chance to avenge your clone,” said the ancient voice.

...

Jian Chen constantly advanced towards the depths of the mountain range. He was currently located in the general region. The miasma there had reached an extremely terrifying level. Even late Overgods could not remain there for more than four hours.

Jian Chen was only able to stand there safely thanks to the toughness of the Chaotic Body and the protection of his light from the Laws of the Sword. As a result, he had no reason to fear the miasma around here.

However, his vision had already shrunk from the initial thousand meters to just five hundred.

Jian Chen rarely used the senses of his soul now. The miasma was just too powerful here. Once he let it out, the miasma would rapidly corrode it away. As a result, in just a few seconds, his head would begin spinning.

“I’ve killed many daemonified plants as well as quite a few poisonous beasts. It’s just a pity that I haven’t been able to collect many cores. I don’t know what this is all about. Not all daemonified plants have cores, while basically all the poisonous beasts possess a monster core.”

“Among the plants and beasts I’ve killed, there are a total of nine that have reached the level of Overgods. Apart from three poisonous beasts, the remaining are all plants, and I’ve only managed to collect three cores from the six of them,” Jian Chen ran some calculations. Although he had not found any heavenly resources that could heal the soul along the way, he had found quite a lot of useful things.

The only pity was that all the poisonous beasts and plants he killed did not possess Space Rings, so he did not even obtain a single divine crystal.

Chapter 1880: The Albumstone Heart Flower

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen took out the three monster cores from his Space Ring.

The three monster cores were of the same sizes as the cores from the plants. They did not seem much different from the plant cores on the outside. They were also inky green and possessed powerful poison.

These were monster cores equivalent to Overgods. They were also the greatest monster cores that Jian Chen had ever seen in his life.

However, Jian Chen felt extremely helpless as he stared at the three powerful monster cores. He experienced unspeakable hardships.

After reaching the tenth layer of the Chaotic Body, he had ingested the golden ginseng from Godking Duanmu’s Space Ring as well as quite a few high grade heavenly resources and several dozen Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. These items had all allowed his chaotic neidan to grow. He was quite close to the eleventh layer now.

Perhaps, he only needed to refine three monster cores at the level of Overgods to break through successfully.

Even if the three monster cores were not enough, he still possessed a few cores from the plants. It would not be a problem for him to reach the eleventh layer.

However, the part that made Jian Chen feel extremely helpless was that both the monster cores and plant cores possessed extremely powerful poison. It was far beyond the level that his Chaotic Force could refine.

As a result, he currently possessed the resources to reach the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body, but he could not use it, which made him feel extremely conflicted.

“I’ll probably need a Godking to refine the poison in the plant cores and monster cores,” Jian Chen sighed gently. He dismissed his feelings and continued on his way.

His main purpose in coming to the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair was not to find plant cores and monster cores. Instead, he had come here for heavenly resources that could heal the soul.

Along the way, he had discovered that quite a few heavenly resources grew here, but unfortunately, they had all been contaminated by the miasma, causing them to mutate and develop poison. They would only be detrimental if consumed.

Jian Chen did not find a single, usable heavenly resource for healing the soul.

After travelling for another dozen kilometers, Jian Chen’s eyes suddenly narrowed. A white flower stood a hundred meters away from him. It was only the size of a hand. It was enveloped by a sacred, hazy white light. Even though the poisonous miasma surrounded it, the miasma was unable to penetrate the light, allowing the white flower to grow in the poisonous environment of the mountains.

“That’s a White Jade Spirit Platform Flower,” Jian Chen’s eyes lit up, and he became excited.

The White Jade Spirit Platform Flower was a heavenly resource that could heal the soul. It was of a similar grade to the Soul-drawing Lotus, making it an extremely high grade and rare heavenly resource.

At this moment, there was a loud beast roar. The ground trembled violently as a six-meter-tall magical beast rushed over from afar. It seemed like a boar in that it was extremely fat, but it also possessed a set of wings on its back. Due to being simply too massive, its tiny wings were clearly not enough to take it into the air.

However, its presence was so powerful that its appearance led to a short silence in the mountains. Even Jian Chen furrowed his eyebrows.

“A late Overgod magical beast!” Jian Chen stood as still as a rock. This was the most powerful existence he had encountered so far in the mountains, but he did not show any fear.

The poisonous beast rushed over from the distance. It used its fat body to block the flower as it stared at Jian Chen furiously. It directly opened its huge mouth to produce a roar.

At the same time, it spat out green poison from its mouth. The poison flew like an arrow towards Jian Chen.

“Daluo Sword!”

At the same time, Jian Chen struck out as well. He directly used the Daluo Sword in an attempt to finish the battle fast.

The golden sword Qi directly tore through the wild boar’s poison like a hot knife through butter, landing viciously on the beast’s huge head.

Immediately, potent poison splattered. A deep gash appeared on the beast’s huge head. Its tremendous body had also been pushed back, and it landed on the ground heavily; this caused the ground to shake.

Jian Chen protected himself with white light from the Laws of the Sword. He stood a step with the Startling Rainbow sword and crossed the hundred-meter distance between them, arriving beside the White Jade Spirit Platform Flower. He directly picked it and stowed it away carefully.

The wild boar-like beast became enraged when Jian Chen picked the flower. It produced an extremely furious roar, and its eyes became bloodshot. It charged at Jian Chen wildly. Its mountainous body directly tore through the vegetation, reducing the huge trees it collided with to dust.

At that moment, the tiny wings on its back emitted a powerful pulse of energy. Like two wind blades, they chopped towards Jian Chen with lightning speed after a flash of light.

Jian Chen was emotionless, and his eyes were cold. He slashed out with the Startling Rainbow sword as it shone brightly. The resplendent sword Qi caused the miasma in the surroundings to retreat, while the bright white light illuminated the entire forest.

Boom!

The sword Qi collided with the blades from the beast's wings. There was a loud sound from the collision of powerful energy, and a storm of energy that swept the surroundings was formed. It kicked up soil from the group and obliterated the surrounding vegetation. The miasma that filled every inch of the surroundings churned violently.

After the attack, Jian Chen remained where he was; he stood as still as a mountain. His sword shone brightly, completely obscuring the blade. However, the huge, poisonous beast emitted a chilling wail. It was filled with pain.

Its two, small wings had been chopped off from its back. Green blood had dyed its entire body as it struggled painfully.

Spurt!

It was also at this time that Jian Chen stabbed out with the Startling Rainbow sword. With a flash of light, it penetrated the beast's head and wiped out its soul.

The beast's huge body immediately flopped down, losing all signs of life. Even its monster core was removed by Jian Chen.

The Startling Rainbow sword vanished from Jian Chen's hand. He looked into his Space Ring to see the flower he had just picked and filled showed a faint smile. He said, "I've finally found a heavenly resource that can heal the soul. I just wonder whether a single Albumstone Heart Flower will be enough to awaken Kai Ya or not."

"I better find some more to be on the safe side."

Jian Chen analysed to himself. He was confident that as long as he did not set foot into the very depths of the mountains, there were very few organisms that could threaten him with his strength.

Suddenly, a unique fragrance wafted over. Jian Chen only took a single breath of it, and he felt his soul shudder violently. He felt like all the power of his soul that he had lost during the time in the mountains had been replenished in a single moment. At the same time, he felt his soul become even more consolidated and powerful compared to before.

Of course, this was only an illusion, an illusion caused by the breath of fragrance.

Even though that was the case, Jian Chen gathered his attention. A strange light filled his eyes. His soul was already so powerful, yet just a single breath of the fragrance could make him feel like that. He immediately determined that the heavenly resource that the fragrance originated from was of a terrifying grade.

“This should also be a heavenly resource that can heal the soul. Although I haven’t seen it, I know just from its smell. It’s extremely like to be have reached the ninth grade of the Immortal Tier. It’s at a far higher grade compared to the Soul-drawing Lotus or the Albumstone Heart Flower.” Jian Chen’s breathing became rather ragged. He looked in the direction that the fragrance came from and only saw a thick layer of miasma.