

Chaotic 1911

Chapter 1911: The Miracle with Kai Ya

Clearly, Jian Chen's absence did not affect the meeting at all. As a matter of fact, a lot of people did not even take note of it.

Most of the experts gathered here today did not originate from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Jian Chen's absence from such an important meeting was not disrespecting them but the divine king.

After all, the divine king was the ruler of the divine kingdom.

However, the divine king did not seem to care at all. He would definitely become displeased and maybe even furious if an ordinary Overgod missed such an important meeting. However, Jian Chen held a special position in his heart.

Time passed silently, and unknowingly, half a month had already gone by.

Everything with the Tian Yuan clan in the provincial city remained the same. The fact that a war was about to erupt at a fortress on the boundaries of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian did not seem to influence the place much at all. However, everyone in the clan was on their highest state of vigilance. They could activate the formation in the forbidden grounds at any time.

At this moment, a tremendous pressure suddenly permeated the forbidden grounds of the clan. In a single instance, it engulfed the entire place before rapidly expanding further.

At this crucial moment, the formations in the forbidden grounds activated. They stacked upon each other and covered the entire place, firmly locking in the powerful presence within the forbidden grounds.

In the forbidden grounds, everyone who had come up from the lower world had already gathered together. They were staring at the person they had encircled, Kai Ya in her blue dress, with shock and disbelief filling their faces.

The appearance of the presence had drawn their attention immediately. Only then did they look away from Kai Ya and stare towards the depths of the forbidden grounds, at the door that led straight underground.

“Brother has broken through again,” Sacredfeather murmured in delight.

“Big brother is emerging from seclusion. Will he leave the clan again after that,” Xiao Ling said reluctantly.

Everyone immediately departed for where Jian Chen would emerge. They all felt eager, wondering just how great Jian Chen’s strength would become after this breakthrough.

After all, Jian Chen was already able to achieve invincibility among Overgods before he had broken through. It had even been rumored he could make it onto the Overgods’ Plaque.

In the very depths of the forbidden grounds, the door slowly opened and finally revealed Jian Chen.

He had now formally reached the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body. His entire body possessed explosive power.

This power gave Jian Chen great confidence. He was now bold enough to directly stand up to Godkings.

Godkings were peak existences within divine kingdoms. In a huge divine kingdom, there would only be a handful of Godkings. Even in ancient empires, Godkings were great people who could act as they wished.

Now, Jian Chen felt like he was powerful enough to take on Godkings.

Perhaps due to the fact that he had just broken through, but he was unable to contain his presence as he wished, so a tremendous pressure radiated from him.

The pressure was so powerful that the air around him seemed to freeze. Many people outside the secret room even found it difficult to breathe as if they were suffocating.

It was as if they were not facing a person right now, but an imposing, unscalable mountain. Just facing it made them feel insignificant.

“Is he an Overgod or a Godking?”

At this moment, the same thought crossed the heads of many people.

In particular, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu were amazed when they saw the current Jian Chen. They had basically watched Jian Chen grow from a puny Saint Ruler in the past to his current level.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally emerged. Check Kai Ya quickly,” Shangguan Mu’er said with a sense of urgency as well as some shock and disbelief.

Jian Chen immediately looked at Kai Ya after that, but in the next moment, his pupils narrowed suddenly, and disbelief filled his face.

“How is this possible? Kai Ya, you’ve gone from a Saint Emperor to Reciprocity in the span of half a month,” Jian Chen cried out as if he had just seen a ghost.

Half a month ago, Kai Ya was still a Saint Emperor, but now, she had actually managed to break through Reival and Returnance to arrive at Reciprocity. Moreover, she was at late Reciprocity.

Jian Chen felt like he was dreaming when he thought about her speed. He found it rather difficult to believe.

Kai Ya was also very doubtful about how she could cultivate so quickly. She said as she wondered, “I don’t know what happened either. I just discovered that cultivation was extremely easy once I woke up. I didn’t encounter any bottlenecks, and I absorbed the origin energy in the divine crystals extremely quickly as well. I can drain a divine crystal in just a few seconds.”

“Maybe it’s because you ingested all those heavenly resources?” The only reason that Jian Chen could think of after Kai Ya’s elaboration was that she had ingested a God Tier heavenly resource.

However, the Voidcloud Flower’s greatest effects were to heal the soul, while its effects on increasing cultivation were almost insignificant. Kai Ya’s strength should not have soared so drastically.

Moreover, even if the Voidcloud Flower could increase cultivation, it was impossible for it to be so quick, making a Saint Emperor reach late Reciprocity in just half a month.

“Oh right. Jian Chen, I’ve already grasped the power of laws. If it were not for the fact that I ran out of divine crystals, I think I would be a Deity already,” Kai Ya continued. With that, the power of laws gathered and coiled around her. It caused her to flicker with black light as the laws surrounded her.

“T- this is the Laws of Destruction!” Jian Chen cried out in a daze. He was in disbelief.

Jian Chen was not the only one. When Kai Ya’s laws appeared, everyone nearby became dumbfounded. They stared at the Laws of Destruction that coiled around her in a daze as their hearts churned.

“God level laws. H- how is this possible?” Jian Chen was taken aback. At that moment, the shock he felt had peaked.

In just half a month, not only had Kai Ya’s cultivation increased by an unbelievable amount, but her even comprehension of laws had progressed beyond belief.

The power of laws was the key to Godhood. In the Saints’ World, there were countless Origin realm expert who would get stuck at this stage, unable to comprehend the laws of the world even if they devoted their entire lives to it. This was more than enough to illustrate the difficulty of comprehending laws.

However, not only had Kai Ya comprehended laws so easily, but the Laws of Destruction she currently displayed had also completely exceeded the levels of Deities. It had reached the levels of Gods.

If this managed to make it out, even the entire Saints' World would be in shock, let alone the Cloud Plane.

"Kai Ya, how did you do it? How did your comprehension of laws suddenly reach such a level?" Jian Chen asked as his heart trembled.

"I don't know why. I just naturally grasped the laws when I cultivated." Kai Ya was puzzled as well.

Chapter 1912: Charging to the Front Lines

"You just naturally grasped the laws!" Jian Chen was stunned and amazed. It was of the utmost difficulty for other people to comprehend laws. It was extremely difficult for even Jian Chen to make any progress with his Laws of the Sword.

However, from Kai Ya's words, it seemed like comprehending laws for her was an extremely easy matter that did not require any effort at all.

Even the prodigies raised with the full support of great sects and clans were not able to do something like that.

"Kai Ya, since you have such talent, there's even more reason for you to cultivate arduously. Any extra strength you have is power that you can use to protect yourself. The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian won't be peaceful for the next period of time," Jian Chen said to Kai Ya seriously. He took out a large number of divine crystals and handed them all to her.

Moreover, he still had three Overgod level cores left over after he broke through to the eleventh layer. He gave her one of them.

Kai Ya's situation was unique. Everyone else's cultivation was higher than hers, but due to their limited comprehension of the laws of the world, they were unable to breakthrough.

However, Kai Ya's comprehension of laws had already reached the level of Gods, while her cultivation was simply too lackluster in comparison. It was only at late Reciprocity. If she had enough resources, she could become a God in a single breath.

As a result, Jian Chen gave Kai Ya quite a lot of divine crystals this time. It was more than enough for her to become a God.

Kai Ya wanted to decline instinctively when Jian Chen gifted her things selflessly. However, after a period of hesitation, she accepted them in the end.

Everyone talked some more afterwards before they directly arrived at the main topic. Shangguan Mu'er said to Jian Chen sternly, "Jian Chen, the three armies of the Empyrean Demon Cult have already arrived at the fortress on the border. The divine king has already led all the experts to the front lines. Before he left, the divine king sent a messenger, telling you to immediately go and provide support once you emerge."

Jian Chen immediately became sterner, "Is the war starting?"

"Brother, I'll go with you," Sacredfeather arrived beside Jian Chen while his eyes shone with battle intent.

Jian Chen frowned slightly. He said, "The Empyrean Demon Cult has sent three large armies this time, so they're clearly serious. It's extremely dangerous this time. I think even Godkings will die, and Overgods will struggle to protect themselves. As a result, I don't want you to take part in the battle this time. I will go to the front lines by myself."

"No. Brother, I must participate. I have comprehended the Ways of Slaughter. Going through difficult battles of life or death are only beneficial to me. Moreover, I'm already a God now and a peak God at that. Coupled with my natural abilities, I believe I can even put up a fight against Overgods," Sacredfeather said firmly. Battle intent surged from him as his blood seemed to boil.

"Jian Chen, all of us have witnessed much blood and death. Although we understand that you don't want us to take part because you're concerned about us, the battle this time will also be a type of training at the same time," said Houston.

"Jian Chen, ever since I came to the Saints' World, I haven't been able to exercise my body in battle at all. This time, you have to let us get some exercise in battle. At the same time, you can show off the strength of the Tian Yuan clan," Hei Yu said as well. He immediately obtained Rui Jin and Hong Lian's support with his words.

“I want to go this time as well. With my current strength, I can help you at crucial times. Moreover, my zither will be even more effective in large scale battles,” Shangguan Mu’er said as well. She was extremely skilled with the zither, and she could use sound and music to disorientate the souls of people. She could even change the course of a large scale battle.

“There must be someone who remains in the clan. Mu’er, your existence hasn’t been revealed yet, so don’t come with me this time. It’s best if you stay and protect the clan. We should display our clan’s strength when we need to and hide it when we don’t have to. It won’t be good if other people understand the exact strength of our Tian Yuan clan,” said Jian Chen.

In the end, Jian Chen only left with a fraction of the people present. Ando Fu, Mo Ling, and the other regular elders all stayed behind. He only took Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian with him.

As for Shen Jian and the other elders from the World of Forsaken Saints, they all remained in the clan.

Nubis and Xi Yu remained in seclusion. Jian Chen did not disturb them.

The next morning, a huge flying vehicle slowly rose up from the Tian Yuan clan. It carried many experts in the Dong’an province and shot off at full speed.

Below, there were countless people in the city who bid farewell to them. They wished them good luck as they prayed inside.

Shangguan Mu’er and the others also stared at the flying vehicle that gradually travelled away from the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan. They remained gathered for quite a while.

“Let’s hope they can return safely,” everyone prayed inside. Although the people going to the front lines were not weak, the battle this time was just too great after all. There were quite a few Godkings taking part, so even Overgods could not necessarily protect themselves.

In the sky, the flying vehicle shot off at full speed. The endless stretch of clouds formed a boundless carpet of white. The fierce wind whistled, but a light screen around the vehicle stopped all of it. No matter how fierce the wind blew, it was unable to shake the vehicle at all.

Jian Chen sat at the very front of the vehicle in white clothes. His eyes were closed as he meditated like an old monk.

A powerful presence would emanate from Jian Chen and pass through the light screen around the vehicle, directly filling the surroundings and scaring off the beasts that roamed the wilderness.

Behind him, Houston, Sacredfeather, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu sat like that as well. They were just like statues.

Aside from them, there were over a dozen Gods on the flying vehicle. They were all the ancestors of the powerful clans in the provincial city.

At this moment, all the ancestors gazed towards Houston and the others who sat in front of them. They studied them carefully as they secretly felt surprised.

“I heard there’s an extremely mysterious forbidden grounds in the Tian Yuan clan. These people should all be from there. The Tian Yuan clan really is hiding their strength,” the ancestors of the powerful clans thought to themselves. Whenever they saw Houston and Sacredfeather, they would shiver.

They understood very well that Houston and Sacredfeather were no ordinary Gods.

After several hours of flying, Jian Chen and the others finally arrived at the fortress on the boundary. Before them, the black city walls stood like a slumbering dragon, creating a grand and imposing sight. Countless complicated and profound formations were carved into the wall, flickering with light. An extremely tremendous amount of energy pulsed from the walls, shaking up the surroundings and even making space ripple.

There was an extremely dazzling light screen that stretched from the ground towards the clouds before the city walls, forming a barrier. It separated the place into two worlds.

Within the walls, the sun illuminated the place and shone brightly, filling it with a righteous spirit.

Beyond the walls, black clouds and demonic auras filled the skies, sending the whole world into darkness. It gave off a cold presence that was just chilling.

They were separated by just a single wall, yet it seemed like two completely different worlds.

Everyone opened their eyes on the flying vehicle and stared down sternly.

Jian Chen's eyes shone brightly. He seemed to be able to directly see through the darkness and look beyond the city walls. He clearly saw the three armies that had gathered at three bases.

"State your identities!"

Just as Jian Chen's flying vehicle approached the fortress, over a dozen women and men in azure clothes arrived to block them.

They all possessed extraordinary strength, with the weakest being Gods and the leader being an Overgod.

They stood in the sky and encircled the flying vehicle that Jian Chen rode. Their cold eyes were filled with caution.

Chapter 1913: Luo Yunfei

Jian Chen did not stand up on the flying vehicle. He studied the group of people who surrounded his aircraft calmly.

Jian Chen had never seen any of them before, including the Overgod. Moreover, their attires were basically all the same, so they were clearly an organisation that originated from beyond the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

“We are people from the Dong’an province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. This is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, sir Jian Chen!”

Before Jian Chen could say anything, one of the Gods seated towards the back spoke up. His gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with uncontainable admiration.

All the people in the surroundings became surprised when they heard the God’s words. At that moment, all of them stared at Jian Chen, who sat leisurely at the front.

“You’re the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen?” The eyes of the Overgod shone as he studied Jian Chen seriously as if he wanted to understand him completely.

All of them were familiar with the name Jian Chen, patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.

In reality, the most popular conversation topic among the Overgods was not the three armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult or the upcoming war. Instead, it was about the Overgod that had suddenly shown up in the backwater divine kingdom.

This person was naturally Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had already become renowned since his battle against the protectors of the Earth Spirit sect. He had even been labelled as someone who possessed the strength to make it onto the Three Thousand Overgods’ Plaque.

The three thousand names on the Overgods’ Plaque did not come from a single region or plane. Instead, it came from across the entire Saints’ World.

Just how many Overgods were there across the forty-nine great planes and the eighty-one great planets? To overcome such a tremendous number of people and make it onto the Overgods’ Plaque as one of the three thousand most powerful Overgods in the entire Saints’ World was a huge honor.

As a result, Jian Chen’s name naturally spread extremely quickly among the Overgods, attracting the attention of many people.

“Who’s the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen?”

At this moment, a lazy voice rang out.

A young man who seemed around twenty years old flew up from below. With his arms across, he stood directly in front of the flying vehicle that belonged to the Tian Yuan clan. He studied Jian Chen in a somewhat flippant manner.

Moreover, he was clearly standing slightly higher than the flying vehicle, so it seemed like the young man was looking down on the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.

“Greetings, senior Luo!”

“Greetings, protector Luo!”

The arrival of the young man immediately caused the people around Jian Chen to bow politely.

Protector Luo nodded slightly. With a wave of his hand, he silenced everyone. However, his gaze remained fixed on Jian Chen for the entire time while the corner of his lips curled into an unserious smile. He seemed to be interested.

“Are you the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan who has cropped up recently?” Protector Luo said while he looked at Jian Chen with a sliver of arrogance on his face.

“That’s right, I’m the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen. Sir, please give way,” Jian Chen clasped his fist towards protector Luo. He did not speak particularly politely or rudely.

A sliver of cold light flashed through protector Luo’s eyes. His smile remained the same, and his expression did not change. He said, “In the recent days, your name has been as prominent as thunder. I’ve heard about you so much that my ears are going to become calloused, if that’s possible. Many people have rumored that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is powerful enough to make it onto the

Overgods' Plaque. I am Luo Yunfei from the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed of the Tai'a Empire. I hope I can witness the patriarch's skills. I hope the patriarch is willing."

Luo Yunfei backed off slightly, and an extremely thin sword shaped like a willow leaf appeared in his hand.

Luo Yunfei's presence suddenly changed now that he had the sword in his hand. He gave off a powerful and sharp sword intent.

The power of the Laws of the Sword revolved around him, forming a flock of tiny sword Qi that rapidly revolved around him.

Jian Chen raised an eyebrow. He could not help but properly study Luo Yunfei.

This was the first time he had come across an Overgod who used the Laws of the Sword apart from Ling Hougong, and this person had even reached late Overgod.

As soon as Luo Yunfei's presence expanded, it alarmed countless people below.

Immediately, many Overgods from various organisations flew up from below. Even a few Godkings had started paying attention to the situation.

"Everyone, didn't you want to see Jian Chen? This is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province of our Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, Jian Chen!" The Grand Imperial Protector had gathered with all the Overgods in a grand divine hall. He smiled as he said these words to everyone.

The Godkings around had become interested in the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, who was said to possess the strength to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque long ago. They all became interested when they heard the Grand Imperial Protector's words, and they sent over the presences of their souls.

"Haha, he really is worthy of being someone who can make it onto the Overgods' Plaque. Even though Jian Chen has not attempted it yet, so his name isn't on there, just his presence itself is quite extraordinary," an elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds praised.

The faces of the three elders from the Earth Spirit sect near him darkened. They became twisted.

By now, the surroundings of Jian Chen's aircraft could be described as completely crowded. A large number of Overgods and Gods had gathered there. They all studied Jian Chen with a strange light in their eyes. There was curiosity, doubt, suspicion, disapproval, and so on.

"So this is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, the person known to be able to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque."

"What person known to be able to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque? That's just what people who don't know anything about the Overgods' Plaque have said. With the entire Saints' World in perspective, there is only a total of three thousand people that can make it on there. Every single one of them is a great prodigy. I don't believe a backwater place like the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian can produce someone like that."

"Yes and no. We'll know once he fights Luo Yunfei of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed. We have all witnessed Luo Yunfei's strength. Although he's not enough to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque, there are not many people who can defeat him among Overgods."

"That's right. Senior Luo is the most powerful. He's the strongest Overgod in our Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed. Many elders have praised him. Let's wait and see. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan definitely isn't his opponent."

Everyone discussed with each other softly. A few female disciples of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed waved their fists as their eyes shone. They adored their senior as they cheered him on.

However, Jian Chen did not move at all. He stared at Luo Yunfei calmly and said, "I've come here to repel the Empyrean Demon Cult, not to spar with you." Now that Jian Chen's Chaotic Body had broken through, he was on a completely different level compared to Luo Yunfei. He really was not interested in sparring with Luo Yunfei at all.

Chapter 1914: Spar

However, the meaning of Jian Chen's words became twisted when some people in the surroundings heard them.

Many people who doubted that Jian Chen possessed the battle prowess to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque became even more confident in their thoughts.

"Luo Yunfei of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed is famous in the Tai'a Empire. Not only is he a direct disciple of one of the sect's ancestors, but his talent also makes him a unique existence within the southern region as well. He has even been named the strongest Overgod in the Tai'a Empire. Does Jian Chen know about Luo Yunfei's strength, which is why he is not brave enough to spar with him?"

"That must be the case. Jian Chen just possesses some unearned reputation. After just some sentences from those people who have no knowledge of the Overgods' Plaque at all, everyone else has been convinced that he can really make it onto there. In reality, he's not even senior Luo's opponent."

"I'm certain that if Jian Chen accepted the spar, senior Luo would beat him to a pulp."

The people who watched on in the surroundings all discussed softly. Many people looked at Jian Chen with deep disdain.

On the other hand, the handsome Luo Yunfei who wore azure clothes and held a thin sword earned the cheers from many people. Some of the beauties from a few large organisations would even gaze at him lovingly, having been deeply attracted by his presence. It left them infatuated.

Not only did Luo Yunfei possess extraordinary talent, but he was also a direct disciple of the ancestor of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed as well. His status was so great that he even surpassed the princes of the Tai'a Empire.

Naturally, the female disciples from other organisations were closely attracted to Luo Yunfei who had an extraordinary background.

A sliver of arrogance appeared on Luo Yunfei's face as he heard the discussions around him. He looked at Jian Chen from above and said, "So many of us have hurried over from distant lands. Naturally, it's all for repelling the Emyrean Demon Cult. However, having a spar before the war begins won't affect the battle at all. Instead, it'll entertain everyone while they have time to spare."

Luo Yunfei did not back off at all. Instead, he drew closer as if he would not let Jian Chen pass if they did not spar.

He had already made up his mind. He would defeat the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan before everyone today so that everyone would stop spreading rumors that this fellow could make it onto the Overgods' Plaque. Moreover, he would let everyone know that making it onto the Overgods' Plaque was not that easy.

This was because several dozen years ago, he himself had ventured to the central region and attempted to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque with great ambition. However, he ended up leaving in failure.

He was nowhere near close to making it onto the Overgods' Plaque.

As a result, he naturally did not wish to see an untested person being labelled as if they had already made it onto the plaque. That would basically mean he, Luo Yunfei, was not as great as them.

"Looks like you're determined to spar with me," Jian Chen said. He remained seated on the flying vehicle. His gaze was calm, and his face did not change at all, "If that's the case, I'll spar with you. However, the war is of utmost importance, so to avoid any delays, let's limit the sparring to a single move."

"Limit it to a single move?" Luo Yunfei frowned when he heard that. Although he was confident that Jian Chen did not possess the strength to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque, he had still defeated the two protectors of the Earth Spirit sect by himself after all. Achieving victory against him in a single move would definitely be difficult.

"What? Limit it to a single move? Isn't the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan simply too sly? He knows he's not senior Luo's opponent, so he wants to limit the spar to a single move. That way, even if senior Luo is far more powerful than him, it's impossible to determine victory as they're both late Overgods after all," a female protector from the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed scoffed.

The people in the surroundings nodded to themselves. The woman's words did make sense.

“If you can move me at all in a single move, it’ll be my loss. How about that?” Jian Chen continued. He slowly rose up and left the aircraft.

“With Luo Yunfei’s strength, there are barely any people who can remain still after he strikes out with his full strength. Jian Chen is going to lose for sure. However, seeing how he defeated the protectors from the Earth Spirit sect, even if he’s not as great as Luo Yunfei, he can’t be too far off. Luo Yunfei will definitely be able to move Jian Chen in a single strike, but he might not necessarily be able to injure him. As a result, Jian Chen won’t suffer a horrific defeat even if he loses,” an Overgod who also came from a large sect said from within the crowd.

“In a prolonged battle, Jian Chen will definitely be reduced to an extremely horrific shape, which was why he set such a condition. He’s just trying to protect his own pride as much as possible, so he won’t have to suffer a horrible defeat. Haha, interesting. It sure is interesting. Even without fighting, Jian Chen who is supposed to be able to make it onto the Overgods’ Plaque is already ready to lose.”

Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu all remained seated on the flying vehicle. They stared at Jian Chen calmly. They were all extremely confident in him.

They all understood Jian Chen. They knew that since Jian Chen had made a bet like that, he possessed complete confidence.

“Alright! We’ll set the limit to one move. I hope you don’t disappoint me, patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan,” Luo Yunfei agreed straightforwardly. Although limiting it to a single move had basically removed the chance of teaching Jian Chen a fierce lesson, disproving Jian Chen’s greatness was basically achieving his goals as well.

“Natural Sword of the Azure Clothed Sleeves!”

Sword Qi surged from Luo Yunfei. He lifted his thin sword. After crying out, he began to swing his sleeves wildly.

As he did that, huge gusts of wind were created. The entire world seemed to have come to a halt in that moment.

At the same time, an extremely resplendent sword Qi appeared where his sleeves were. It directly shot towards Jian Chen with a frightening might that was enough to make all the Overgods present turn pale.

Natural Sword of the Azure Clothed Sleeves was a battle skill the founding ancestor of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed created. It was extremely powerful. Not only was it the greatest battle skill Luo Yunfei possessed, but it was also one of the peak battle skills from the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed.

In order to defeat Jian Chen cleanly, Luo Yunfei used the strongest battle skill he knew without any hesitation.

Jian Chen only extended a finger at the sword Qi. Powerful sword Qi condensed, shining with brilliant white light, causing the onlookers to close their eyes involuntarily. The power from the Laws of the Sword disturbed the senses of their souls as well, disabling that too.

Boom!

Many people failed to see Jian Chen's move. All they heard was a deafening sound, and sword Qi scattered in all directions like rain. All the Overgods in the surroundings had to fend them off seriously.

When the white light dispersed, Jian Chen and Luo Yunfei remained standing where they were. Both of them were seemingly unharmed.

Jian Chen had not even taken half a step back!

"Impossible. Did the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really block Luo Yunfei's strike?" Someone cried out as they struggled to believe what had happened before them.

Clearly, many people found this outcome to be extremely surprising.

"This Jian Chen defeated two late Overgods in the past after all. That's nothing surprising, but looking at it now, he's equal to Luo Yunfei. Looks like he's still quite far from being able to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque," an Overgod commented.

“It has been one move. I can pass now, right,” Jian Chen hovered in the sky as his white robes fluttered in the wind. He spoke calmly.

On the other side, Luo Yunfei slowly concealed his presence. He stared at Jian Chen deeply without any expression at all and clasped his hands, “The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really lives up to his reputation. You have my admiration.” With that, Luo Yunfei turned around and left.

A few of the Overgods present looked at Luo Yunfei as he left. They were suspicious and became doubtful. Why did Luo Yunfei seem like he was cowering?

At this moment, in the luxurious room that belonged to Luo Yunfei within the divine hall from the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed, Luo Yunfei stood there all by himself. He rubbed his neck and his clean, white hand became covered with blood.

Luo Yunfei entered a daze as he stared at the blood on his hand. Only after quite a while did he murmur, “The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is actually so powerful!”

Chapter 1915: Entering the Main Hall

Luo Yunfei could not help but think about what had happened when he clashed with Jian Chen.

The strike was short, occurring in just a split second, but only Luo Yunfei out of all the people present understood its danger.

He had used his most powerful battle skill, but not only had it been dispersed in a single strike by the patriarch, but the sword Qi from the patriarch had even directly engulfed him and left behind a wound that was invisible to the naked eye on his neck.

He was completely powerless against it. If it were not for the patriarch’s mercy, he would have already been beheaded.

At this moment, the door to Luo Yunfei’s room opened. A middle-aged man that had quite a striking appearance walked in. He also wore azure clothes.

“The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really is powerful. There is probably just a handful of people that can really put up a fight against him among all the Overgods. He does indeed possess the strength to make it onto the Overgods’ Plaque.”

“Yunfei, I hope you remember your defeat well. Even if you’re the prodigy of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed, you must not become arrogant. I believe in the future, you will also possess strength equivalent to the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, and your name will be recorded on the Overgods’ Plaque,” the middle-aged man said to Luo Yunfei sincerely.

“I will commit elder Cheng’s words to heart,” Luo Yunfei bowed at the middle-aged man out of complete respect.

Although his master was the ancestor of the sect, in reality, many of the elders had guided him before. They had really poured all their resources into him.

Outside, Jian Chen returned to the flying vehicle. He remained seated at the very front, leaving with the people from the Dong’an province under the gazes of everyone. He directly headed to the base camp.

This time, no one stood forward to block their way.

No one managed to see the hidden danger within the strike Jian Chen had dealt to Luo Yunfei, so many people still believed Jian Chen was not Luo Yunfei’s opponent. However, he still managed to receive Luo Yunfei’s attack perfectly after all, which had shown off his strength.

There was only a handful of Overgods who sensed that something was amiss from how Luo Yunfei had basically fled. However, they clearly did not think that Luo Yunfei had been defeated.

Just when Jian Chen was about to approach the base camp where all the organisations gathered with the people from the Dong’an province, many Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian flew up from below. They exchanged pleasantries with Jian Chen whilst smiling.

Jian Chen put the flying vehicle away. He took the people from the Dong’an province with him as he made his way around with the Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. He would look around from time to time.

The camp within the fortress was extremely large. It was basically stuck to the wall for several dozen kilometers. He was unable to see the end of it.

Not only were the huge armies of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian gathered there, but the armies from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang, Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars, Divine Kingdom of Scarlet Clouds, Divine Kingdom of Balaj, Divine Kingdom of Kaiyan, Divine Kingdom of Datian, and Divine Kingdom of Aethercloud had gathered there as well. As a result, the number of soldiers in the fortress had reached into the hundred millions.

All the armies from the divine kingdoms gathered in one location. This would have never happened under ordinary circumstances, but in order to stop the advance of the Empyrean Demon Cult, they had all thrown aside their thoughts of territory and personal interests.

In the end, Jian Chen and the others were taken into a divine hall. After Xuan Dou and the others explained it to him, Jian Chen understood there were quite a few of these divine halls in the military camp.

The relationships between all the major organisations that had come this time were complicated. There were grievances and friendships between many of them. Naturally, they could not stay together. They all possessed their special divine halls.

The divine hall that Jian Chen was in right now belonged to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. All the people who possessed some status in the divine kingdom had gathered here.

To no surprise, Yang Kai and a few elders from the Yang family were here as well.

Jian Chen was already someone influential, so the Overgods who stayed within the divine hall immediately rose up and welcomed him when he arrived. Only the people from the Yang family remained where they were.

Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu who had come with Jian Chen naturally attracted quite some attention as well.

They roughly understood the strength of the Tian Yuan clan, so it was no secret what cultivation level the elders of the Tian Yuan clan possessed. Now that five unfamiliar faces had suddenly appeared, many of them naturally became curious.

In particular, Sacredfeather and Houston left many of the present Overgods secretly surprised from the vague presence they emitted.

At this moment, the Grand Imperial Protector of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian walked in from outside, and everyone bowed at him.

The Grand Imperial Protector nodded with a smile. He looked at Jian Chen and said, "Jian Chen, his majesty wants you to go to the main hall. Please come with me."

Afterwards, Jian Chen followed the Grand Imperial Protector. They made their way towards the centre of the camp, passing by divine hall after divine hall. In the end, he arrived at a hall that was located in the centre of the camp under the Grand Imperial Protector's lead.

The so-called main hall was equivalent to the commander's tent. It was where all the commanders and higher ups gathered.

The divine king sat on the king's throne within the main hall with a peaceful expression. There were over twenty women and men of various ages seated to the two sides below him. Every single one of them emitted tremendous presences. They were extremely powerful.

Jian Chen's arrival attracted everyone's attention immediately. At that moment, all the people seated looked at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen immediately felt uncomfortable. Every single one of the twenty or so gazes that gathered on him were extremely powerful, which pressured him greatly.

"There are actually so many Godkings!" Jian Chen was secretly surprised when he saw the people seated to the two sides.

It was quite a shocking sight for over twenty Godkings to be seated together. Jian Chen's heart churned at this sight, and he struggled to remain calm.

However, when he saw the divine king, who remained seated on his throne, he became slightly dazed. He felt slightly puzzled inside.

Sure, the divine king was a Godking, but were the other people not Godkings as well? Moreover, they came from great sects and clans or imperial families from empires. All of their statuses were greater than a divine kingdom's divine king.

Without any exaggeration, any of the Godkings present possessed a far greater status than the divine king of a divine kingdom. The divine king would have to treat them politely and with great courtesy.

However, the divine king was currently seated high up as if he was greater than everyone else. The Godkings from the various empires should have possessed supreme statuses, yet they sat obediently below the divine king. Seeing how calm they were, it was as if this was how things were supposed to be.

Chapter 1916: Primordial Realm Exper

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"Looks like the divine king isn't simple. He's bold enough to take the king's throne before the Godkings from the empires. Just that alone means that the divine king's status far exceeds everyone else's," Jian Chen thought. However, his expression did not change at all. He clasped his fist and bowed at the divine king as well as the Godkings in the surroundings. He did not act particularly humble or arrogant.

"Jian Chen, there's no need to be so polite. The main reason why I've called you here is so that everyone gathered here can personally see you. After all, supreme Overgods that can make it onto the Overgods' Plaque are extremely rare in the southern region of the Cloud Plane," the divine king smiled. He spoke calmly and pleasantly.

"Jian Chen, we all witnessed your battle against Yunfei. Your comprehension of the Laws of the Sword is roughly at the same level as Yunfei. The true deciding factor was the power you controlled," an azure-robed old man immediately said from the Godkings to the two sides.

He was an elder of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed. He had once guided Luo Yunfei, so he understood Luo Yunfei's strength extremely well.

The old man continued, "Fused with the power of laws, every strike you deal possesses the terrifying strength of peak Overgods. It's far greater than the origin energy we cultivate. As a result, Yunfei was defeated by you in a single strike."

The people in the surroundings all nodded in response to the elder's analysis. They were all Godkings, so they had witnessed all the minor details of Jian Chen and Luo Yunfei's fight clearly through the senses of their souls.

Jian Chen shivered inside when he heard that. All of these Godkings were impressive. He had never thought that they would be able to see everything that had happened in that instance in his fight against Luo Yunfei clearly.

"For Jian Chen to possess such a powerful energy, the legacy you possess must be extremely great. Looks like brother Jian Chen also has a great master," said elder Mu of the Earth Spirit sect. He seemed at leisure and at ease, but he had already surrounded Jian Chen with the senses of his soul.

Under the perception of the senses, even though he could not see through Jian Chen's true feelings, none of his movements could avoid his senses.

The eyes of many of the Godkings lit up, and they stared at Jian Chen casually after they heard elder Mu's words.

"Whether brother Jian Chen's legacy is great, or if he has a great master has nothing to do with your Earth Spirit sect. Has his cultivation method caught the eyes of your Earth Spirit sect? Are you having some inappropriate thoughts?" An elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds sneered. The Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds and the Earth Spirit sect formed the two great sects of the Heavenly Moon Empire, but they were always hostile with each other. They would argue wherever they went, and they would try to suppress the other at all costs. They would not show any respect towards the other party at all.

Elder Mu snorted coldly, "Our Earth Spirit sect is a famed sect in the southern region after all, so why would we do something like that? Moreover, our Earth Spirit sect does not lack cultivation methods."

Afterwards, Jian Chen naturally received the invitations from many large sects and organisations. Many people wanted to rope in a supreme Overgod like Jian Chen.

This was because once he became a Godking, he would definitely become a supreme Godking and dominate.

Naturally, Jian Chen did not choose to join any of them, turning all the invitations down. However, Jian Chen still felt a sense of danger after what happened that day.

Although the Godkings did not recognise Chaotic Force, they could tell that his cultivation method was extraordinary through the Chaotic Force. It was possible that some of them had really become interested in his cultivation method.

Jian Chen's heart tightened after thinking up to there as he secretly raised his vigilance.

However, fortunately, he had broken through with the Chaotic Body. Although he was still unable to truly hold off Godkings, he could fight back to a certain degree at the very least.

Boom!

At this moment, a deafening sound rang out from outside. The ground shook violently. Even the main hall where all the Godkings stood shook heavily.

"The three commanders of the Empyrean Demon Cult have moved. Everyone, come with me to fend them off!" The divine king growled. With that, he stood up from his throne and quickly made his way outside.

Over twenty Godkings made their way outside as well, following behind him. Meanwhile, Jian Chen walked at the very back.

However, as soon as Jian Chen moved, he detected an extremely obscure but cold killing intent all of a sudden. It enveloped his body, making his body grow cold.

Jian Chen frowned. The light in his eyes flickered. Just when he wanted to find out who the killing intent had come from, it vanished suddenly.

Jian Chen's face sank. He knew he had caught the eyes of some of the Godkings. Although he had no idea who it was, he was certain that person was among them.

"Is it the Earth Spirit sect?" Jian Chen thought. However, he was not certain even though he and the Earth Spirit sect had grievances.

The majestic walls of the fortress on the edge of the divine kingdom had already become crowded. Not only were the armies from several divine kingdoms gathered there, but there were also the members and disciples from large organisations and sects.

Every single one of them gave off quite powerful presences, so when they gathered together, it swept out in an overwhelming fashion, causing the wind and clouds to churn in the sky.

Jian Chen found Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, and the others on the walls. After warning them to be careful, he stood steadily with his arms crossed. He stared into the distance.

Beyond the walls and the light screen, the three armies of the Empyrean Demon Cult all stood in formation. Black clouds surged high in the sky as demonic aura flooded the surroundings. Powerful pressures condensed and charged up.

At an altitude of several hundred meters, below the black clouds, three figures hovered. Their monstrous presences were vast, possessing the might of Godkings.

Under the control of these three people, the pressure surged over in an overwhelming manner. It caused space to freeze and origin energy to disperse. The light screen up ahead began to distort.

Just the pressure from the three of them was enough to shake up the extremely powerful barrier of energy.

Standing on the walls, Jian Chen stared at the three figures that were wrapped up in demonic auras. He could vaguely see that there were two men and one woman. He furrowed his brows tightly when he sensed the dominating presence they gave off.

“They must be the commanders of the three armies. They really are powerful. There’s probably not a single person among the twenty or so Godkings that have come as reinforcements that can hold their ground against them all alone. I even feel like any one of them is more powerful than the Godkings I encountered on the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair,” Jian Chen was secretly surprised. The strength of the commanders amazed him.

At this moment, the divine king took a step out. The shaking wall of light immediately stabilised with his step. No matter how powerful the presences from the three commanders were, they were unable to shake up the light screen anymore.

At the same time, an invisible presence appeared. Not only did this presence prevent the presences of the three commanders from getting any closer to the light screen, but it also forcefully pushed it back.

The dragon robes on the divine king were colorful and attention-drawing. He only stood there casually, but he seemed like he could stop all those armies. He seemed invincible.

“Empyrean Demon Cult, it’s impossible for you to take over my divine kingdom. I urge you to leave and not make pointless sacrifices,” the divine king said indifferently as he gave off a sense of dominance.

His voice was thunderous, booming through the camps of the three armies. It directly dispersed the black clouds gathered in the sky while the formations of the three armies shook, almost collapsing directly.

The might of his voice was extremely terrifying. If it were slightly more powerful, it would have been enough to directly heavily injure and kill people within the three armies from the Empyrean Demon Cult without a doubt.

Jian Chen stared at the divine king deeply. This was not the first time he had seen the divine king, but every time he saw him, he would feel that the divine king was unfathomable, where he could not learn anything from him.

Only when the divine king demonstrated his might did he finally witness the tip of the iceberg.

“Is the divine king an expert who has made it onto the Godkings’ Throne? After all, he was already a Godking when he founded the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian has existed for almost a million years now,” Jian Chen wondered.

At this moment, an extremely terrifying presence suddenly appeared from behind the armies. It surged out like a volcanic eruption. Space and origin energy shook wherever it passed by while the ground below it cracked and sank. All the people on the walls of the fortress found it difficult to breathe as if a mountain weighed on their chests and crushed at their hearts.

Not only did all the Overgods, including Jian Chen, experience that, but even the Godkings paled slightly before the presence. Their bodies all sank slightly.

Even Godkings struggled to endure the might of the presence.

In the end, the presence that had emerged from behind the armies shot towards the barrier of energy beyond the fortress walls in an extremely brutal manner.

It seemed like the presence was going to shatter the barrier in a single stroke.

“The Primordial realm!” Jian Chen became extremely stern. From the terrifying presence, he immediately determined that it came from a Primordial realm expert.

The presence was just too powerful. Just the presence alone was enough to destroy everything. It was far beyond the limits of Godkings.

Chapter 1917: The Divine King’s Strength

Jian Chen’s heart sank. Even though their side possessed over twenty Godkings from various empires, there were no Primordial realm experts according to his knowledge.

However, the Emyprean Demon Cult had gained a Primordial realm expert. How were they supposed to fend off an expert like that?

Even if all the Godkings worked together, they probably could not stop a Primordial realm expert.

The Primordial realm was a higher major cultivation level. The difference between it and Godking was like an uncrossable chasm.

It was rumored that the top ten supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne possessed the power to defeat Primordial realm experts but that was only early Infinite Primes.

Jian Chen glanced at the divine king subconsciously. He always seemed unfathomable in Jian Chen's eyes. When he only revealed the slightest part of his strength, he had almost managed to make the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult collapse. Without a single doubt, he was the most powerful expert on their side.

He wondered if the divine king could stop the presence of the Primordial realm expert.

However, just when Jian Chen thought of that, the dragon robes of the divine king began to flutter despite the absence of wind. A presence equally as terrifying exploded from his burly body like a volcano. It swept out with might that was enough to shake up the surroundings. It directly passed through the screen of light, headed towards the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult, and clashed with the Primordial realm expert's presence.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw this. He discovered that the divine king's presence was so powerful that it actually managed to stop the Primordial realm expert's presence. The divine king's presence was no weaker in comparison.

"The presence of the Primordial realm. The divine king is a Primordial realm expert as well," Jian Chen was shocked while his gaze towards the divine king became filled with surprise.

He was not the only one. Even the eyes of all the Overgods within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian and the Overgods from the empires widened as they stared at the divine king in disbelief.

All of their hearts churned.

All of them were the same as Jian Chen. They all believed that the divine king was only a Godking. Only now did they realise he had actually reached the Primordial realm.

Experts of the Primordial realm were equivalent to ancestral emperors of those ancient empires and the ancestors of those powerful sects.

While all the Overgods expressed their surprise at the divine king's strength, the Godkings remained calm. They did not show any surprise at all.

"No wonder the divine king remained seated on his throne, above everyone else, before the Godkings of the empires. I was confused before, but I finally understand now. The divine king has already reached the Primordial realm."

"The divine king probably only broke through recently. Otherwise, the news of his breakthrough would have become public knowledge long ago."

A few of the Overgods from the empires thought to themselves.

Beyond the walls, the presence from the Primordial realm expert of the Emyrean Demon Cult was stopped by the divine king. The two presences clashed with great intensity, and the terrifying pressure filled the surroundings. Not only did the entire sky shake, but there were even visible ripples through space like it was water.

In the end, the two presences reached a stalemate. Neither of them managed to gain the upper hand.

"Pingtian, let's leave the miscellaneous matters to the people below. Let's play a game of chess and observe the battle."

A dignified voice suddenly rang out from behind the Emyrean Demon Cult's army. A figure appeared on a black cloud as demonic aura and black mist churned around him. His presence was extremely terrifying, and it was enough to cause the expressions of all the Godkings to change.

The divine king stood on the city walls. He stared at the person cloaked in black mist and said, "Vice-leader Huai An, I never thought you'd come personally."

"Hahaha. Pingtian, you've already reached the Primordial realm. You're no longer a Godking. Since you've come, it's nothing difficult for me to come as well," the person in the black mist laughed aloud. As he spoke, the mist around him began to disperse, revealing a middle-aged man with quite a striking appearance in black robes.

The middle-aged man's face seemed slightly evil, which gave people a chilling feeling.

Huai An waved his hand and a chessboard appeared in the air. He directly sat down before it and made a gesture of invitation towards the divine king.

The divine king remained calm. He took a step and appeared before Huai An like he had teleported. Then he sat down on the other side of the chessboard.

As Primordial realm experts, they could not fight readily, as the damage caused would just be too great. If the two of them began fighting fearlessly, the terrifying shockwaves of energy would probably be enough to cause heavy losses for the people on their sides while the fortress would be reduced to ruins.

As a result, whether it was Huai An or the Divine King, neither of them wished to fight. It would only increase the casualties. The costs would outweigh the benefits.

"Is that the vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Huai An?" Jian Chen stared at Huai An.

This was the same person who killed the supreme Godking Duanmu in the past.

It was also because of this person that the Overgods who had gathered in Godking Duanmu's dwelling dared not to accept his legacy.

It was also because of this person that Ling Hougong vanished from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, going into hiding in a place where no one knew.

The Primordial realm experts of both sides were busy now. Even though they possessed great power, they were unable to interfere with the battle below.

“Attack!”

As the three commanders bellowed, the three hundred thousand men began to move together in their formations.

The war had formally begun!

Immediately, countless formations were activated among the three armies. They flickered under the dark clouds and emitted powerful pulses of energy.

Every single formation was composed of ten thousand people, and a small formation scroll hovered in the centre of them. Not only were the ten thousand people able to pour their powers together perfectly through the formation, but they had also become even stronger than before after being amplified.

Boom!

With that, the sky, ground, mountains, and everything shook. The three armies had formed thirty large formations, attacking the light screen before the wall with their full strength whilst emitting surging ripples of energy.

The barrier of light was extremely powerful. Even Godkings would need to expend quite the effort to get through it. However, after withstanding such a fierce attack, it shook wildly. Its radiance rapidly faded.

The huge army of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian began to move as well. Under the commands of the Grand Imperial Protector, the army was divided into several groups. A portion of them arrived before the formation that created the barrier of light and poured their own origin energy into the crucial points to support it.

Another group of people stood on the walls. They pressed their hands firmly against the walls as origin energy surged from them constantly. All of it was deposited into the walls.

In the next moment, all the walls began to shine. Countless complicated and profound formations appeared. With the support of the origin energy from the soldiers, the formations erupted with great might, shooting beams of energy at the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

Chapter 1918: Yaxi Lian

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Immediately, thunderous sounds rang out constantly. The beams of energy from the fortress were blinding, illuminating the sky snow-white.

Every beam of energy pulsed with extremely great power. However, when the beams of energy landed on the soldiers from the Emyrean Demon Cult, the demonic aura from the formations blocked it.

The demonic aura was extremely powerful. Even after more than a dozen beams had landed, they were still unable to pierce through the aura.

The soldiers of the three armies used the black, demonic aura to fend off the attacks from the fortress while they themselves activated the formations and dealt powerful attacks at the screen of light that blocked their way.

The barrier of light reached towards the sky and penetrated the earth. If it did not go, they would not be able to get past it even if they could fly or burrow.

The energy of the light screen depleted extremely quickly when faced with the barrage of vicious attacks. The soldiers who provided energy to the barrier paled very quickly, having used up all the origin energy within them.

Just when they could no longer support the barrier, a second wave of soldiers went up to replace them, stabilising the barrier to the greatest of their ability.

The soldiers who supplied energy to the formations on the walls were also replaced wave after wave.

At the same time, a large number of divine crystals were poured into the formations. Under the dual support, the might of the formations was pushed to the limits.

Jian Chen and the people from the Dong'an province stood together on the city walls. They looked at the situation below. Jian Chen frowned heavily.

“The nine armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult really are powerful. No wonder they can defeat armies that reach into the millions with just a hundred thousand people. The formations consisting of ten thousand people are erupting with strength at the peak of Overgod. Even the prodigy of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed, Luo Yunfei, would only be able to flee before these formations,” Jian Chen murmured as he stared at the three armies.

Not only did the people from the three armies manage to display strength at peak Overgod after pouring all their power together, but their individual strengths were impressive as well. They were Deities at the very least.

Although the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian possessed over a hundred million soldiers, they only possessed an advantage in terms of quantity and not quality. They were nowhere near the level of the three hundred thousand people of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

The nine armies completely consisted of Godhood cultivators, but the huge army that belonged to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian mainly consisted of Origin realm cultivators.

The difference in strength between the two sides was evident.

“Within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, only the Royal Divine Army can rival such a powerful army,” Jian Chen sighed inside. The Royal Divine Army was very powerful as well, completely composed of Godhood cultivators too. However, there were just too few soldiers.

On the battlefield, the soldiers of the Emyrean Demon Cult had to attack the barrier of energy while enduring the beams of energy from the walls. Very soon, a few people became overwhelmed, and a few soldiers died. The beams of light penetrated their bodies. On the battlefield filled with shockwaves of energy, it was impossible for their souls to escape. They directly dispersed.

The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian's side paid quite a hefty price as well. They had gone through several waves of soldiers to support the formations alone, even when ignoring the number of divine crystals they had spent.

"Hehehehehe. Look at you men. You're offering up your origin energy so desperately. Is it really worth it? Just what benefits have the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian provided you with that's worth you laying down your lives for? In my opinion, it's better if you use this power to fly away with the person you love, far away from the battlefield where you can spend your time together..."

At this moment, a giggle rang through the air. It was filled with endless charm, flooding out all the booms in the battlefield and ringing through the fortress.

Many Overgods on the walls became dazed the moment they heard the voice as confusion filled their eyes. However, this confusion only lasted for a few seconds before they recovered. All of their foreheads became covered with cold sweat as they experienced a sense of lingering fear.

Even Jian Chen felt his soul jump. He had almost dropped his guard.

In the next moment, his eyes immediately began to shine brightly. He guarded his mind firmly as he stared right ahead with shining eyes. The voice did not affect him.

"The commander of the seventh army is Yaxi Lian. She's also a late Godking and a transformed nine-tailed fox. She possesses natural sexual charm and is skilled in charming her opponents..." Jian Chen thought back to the divine king's introduction of the three commanders.

The person who had tried to charm the soldiers just now was clearly the commander of the seventh army, Yaxi Lian.

Jian Chen was filled with caution. The charm in Yaxi Lian's voice clearly was not targeting him. Despite that being the fact, he had almost dropped his guard. He had no idea if he could still remain rational if it targeted him.

Although Yaxi Lian's voice did not affect the Overgods too much, as it did not purposefully target them. However, the soldiers gathered within the fortress were not that powerful.

The moment Yaxi Lian's voice had rung out, they seemed to become controlled, and a sliver of confusion appeared in their eyes.

Yaxi Lian's voice rang through their heads constantly. It had defeated them mentally in a single moment, making all of them lose their focus.

"Yeah. The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian only gives me these many divine crystals every year. Is it really worth it for me to risk my life for just these divine crystals..."

"I have a wife. Why don't I fly away with my wife, far away from the battlefield? Why must I take part in the war this time and offer up my life for no reason..."

...

At that moment, many people began to waver. The soldiers who provided energy to the screen of light temporarily stopped what they were doing as well. Their will power and fighting spirit vanished, and the screen of light rapidly dimmed.

Yaxi Lian's charming techniques were extremely powerful. With just that, she managed to affect the minds of the entire army.

Sensing the army's weakening morale, the expressions of the Godkings on the walls all changed. Immediately, one of them bellowed out.

His bellow was thunderous, booming through the heads of all the soldiers. It immediately allowed them to return to their senses.

However, after being distracted for a slight moment, the light screen no longer had enough energy to maintain itself. Under the full-powered attacks of the three armies, it fell with a great boom. Great shockwaves of energy stormed through the surroundings, blowing away the soldiers who provided energy to the barrier.

Everyone was torn to shreds. Before they had even hit the ground, they had already lost their lives.

“Kill!”

Without the obstruction of the barrier, the fortress of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian was exposed before the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult. The presences of the three armies surged as they all produced war cries. They directly charged up to the walls.

“All Overgods set out! Kill the opponents!” The Grand Imperial Protector called out. He was extremely stern.

“Keep yourselves safe. Don’t travel too far away from the walls,” Jian Chen warned the people behind him before drawing out the Startling Rainbow Sword. He directly charged at the Emyrean Demon Cult as he emanated with surging sword Qi. Dazzling light flickered in the surroundings and obliterated the demonic aura in the area. He directly charged at the ten-thousand-man formations with great might.

Chapter 1919: A Chaotic Battle of Overgods

When Jian Chen struck out, the other Overgods did not stand around idly either. They all soared into the sky and charged at the three armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult aggressively.

With that, several hundred Overgods flew out from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian’s side. There were only around a dozen Overgods that came from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, while a few dozen came from the neighbouring divine kingdoms. The rest came from the empires and the sects.

When the Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian’s side was mobilised, many Overgods flew out from the side of the Emyrean Demon Cult as well. They engaged in intense battles against the Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian high up in the sky, preventing them from attacking the ten-thousand-man formations.

Immediately, booms rang through the skies while terrifying energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It filled the entire sky, causing the sun to dim.

The fortress constantly shook as well. However, it was extraordinarily tough, and inscriptions flickered on there, enduring the terrifying storms of energy staunchly.

The battles between the Overgods was intense. No one possessed a fixed opponent. They fought wherever they went such that the opponent from before would be replaced in the next second.

The battle between Overgods was extremely intense. In just a short while, the sky became filled with blood and broken limbs. Quite a few people were already heavily injured or even dead, falling out of the skies as corpses.

Jian Chen also entered the chaotic battle of Overgods with the Startling Rainbow sword. His sword shone brightly as sword Qi radiated from it. He did not show any mercy at all.

However, in order to avoid attracting the attention of the upper echelon of the Empyrean Demon Cult, he purposefully hid his strength. He only used the same amount of strength as when he faced off against Luo Yunfei.

However, even with that being the case, he stood at the peak among Overgods. Very few late Overgods from the Empyrean Demon Cult were able to match up to him.

Jian Chen purposefully avoided late Overgods as opponents, targeting early and mid Overgods instead. He killed them with lightning speed.

“Three!”

“Four!”

“Five!”

Very soon, a total of seven early and mid Overgods had died to Jian Chen’s hands. Whenever he killed someone, he would collect their Space Rings as well.

The senses of his soul had covered the entire battlefield. At the same time, he was paying close attention to Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, and so on.

However, the battlefield was huge. Under the surges of energy, Jian Chen's senses were affected quite heavily. The power of his soul was being depleted at a rapid rate, but he did not care.

The prodigy of the Sword Sect of the Azure Clothed from the Tai'a Empire, Luo Yunfei, also demonstrated extremely great strength. He rarely came across a proper opponent among the people that had the same cultivation as him, and five early and mid Overgods had already died to his hands. In the end, he met a late Overgod and engaged in an intense battle with him.

Aside from Luo Yunfei, the prodigies from the other empires demonstrated great ability as well. Every single one of them was very powerful, basically the same as Luo Yunfei.

The Empyrean Demon Cult's side did not possess any less powerful Overgods either. They behaved the same as Jian Chen and the others, purposefully picking weaker opponents. Very soon, the empires had all suffered heavy casualties.

Quite a few early and mid Overgods from the various empires and sects were slain by the enemy.

Jian Chen could clearly see the two early Overgods that he had beheaded with a single strike from the Earth Spirit sect through the senses of his soul. A young man in black clothes smashed their head to pieces with a single palm strike. This person also gave off a surging demonic aura, dispersing their souls.

Nearby, protector Gong and protector Wu from the Earth Spirit sect both became infuriated when they saw the fates of their juniors. They roared out furiously and abandoned their opponents, charging at the young man who had claimed the lives of the two juniors together.

Although the young man from the Empyrean Demon Cult was at the same cultivation level as protector Gong and protector Wu, he was extremely powerful. The demonic aura around him churned. The black mist would change as he wished, turning into a huge palm that swept out.

In just a single strike, he sent protector Gong and protector Wu flying.

"Killing the two of them will take some time. I'll remove your souls later," the young man stared at protector Gong and protector Wu coldly. He no longer continued fighting with them. He went off to find more early and mid Overgods.

He remembered the orders from the three commanders that regardless of the outcome of the war, he had to kill as many experts as possible.

The mid Overgod closest to the young man right now was the ancestor of the Yubing clan from the Frigid Snow province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, Bing Lou.

Bing Lou gripped his dragon-headed staff. Just when he fought back a mid Overgod, he suddenly experienced an extremely great sense of threat. All the hairs on him stood up at that moment.

The young man from the Empyrean Demon Cult appeared before Bing Lou silently. He directly extended his hand indifferently towards the top of Bing Lou's head. A terrifying pressure filled his hand.

A gleam of light shone through Bing Lou's eyes. Even though he knew he was not the young man's opponent, he felt no fear. He struck out as hard as he could using his staff with the Laws of Ice, causing ice crystals to form in the air.

Crack!

The young man's strength was extremely terrifying. When his hand fell, Bing Lou's staff snapped in half. Afterwards, his hand continued downwards without slowing at all, heading towards Bing Lou's head.

In this moment of life or death, Bing Lou's body shook slightly. He moved back by three inches like he had teleported, avoiding the fatal strike by a hair's breadth.

In the end, the young man's hand basically scraped past Bing Lou's face, leaving behind five bloody marks.

"Hmm?" The young man produced a soft interjection of surprise when he saw that his strike had missed. He looked at Bing Lou in some surprise, but he did not mind it too much. He took a step out, and his hand struck out again. He reached for the top of Bing Lou's head again as if he wanted to smash Bing Lou's head to pieces.

During the entire time, the young man in black was extremely composed. He radiated with confidence.

Bing Lou became extremely stern. He could sense the strength of the young man. It was not something he could fend off. Just when he wanted to dodge with his full strength, there was a sudden flash, and the commander of the Royal Divine Army, Xuan Dou, appeared before him. He wore armor as he held a sword in his hand, making it quite the striking appearance.

With the thrum of the sword, Xuan Dou swung his sword as hard as he could at the young man's hand.

The young man smiled scornfully when he faced Xuan Dou's attack. Demonic aura surged in his hand and his move that targeted the top of Bing Lou's head changed. It struck the guard of the sword with lightning speed.

Bang!

The hand and the guard were like two mountains that had collided, producing a heavy sound. Energy wreaked havoc, and Xuan Dou's sword was directly blown away. The powerful force ripped the wedge between Xuan Dou's thumb and index finger, covering the sword hilt with blood.

"So powerful!" Xuan Dou was extremely shocked. He was also a late Overgod, but the difference between him and the young man was just too great. A single strike from the young man had dispersed the power of laws he had condensed on his sword.

The young man remained indifferent. He continued to attack Xuan Dou. Even though he wielded no weapon, his battle prowess was still extremely shocking. In just three strikes, he heavily injured Xuan Dou, making blood spurt from his mouth wildly.

The deep imprint of a hand had appeared on Xuan Dou's chest plate.

Chapter 1920: A Sneak Attack from Behind

Aside from Jian Chen, who had thrown himself into the depths of the armies, the other people from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian were not powerful enough. They gathered in a small region. Whenever they saw danger in one region, a few Overgods would immediately hurry over.

However, basically all of these people were early Overgods, and quite a few of them were mid Overgods. It was impossible for them to be the terrifying young man's opponent.

In just a few moves, the Overgods who had come over to provide support were heavily injured. If it were not for the fact that they looked out for one another, they probably would have died to the young man already.

Seeing how great the black-clothed young man was, the Overgods from the empires and sects were nowhere near bold enough to charge up and confront him. They all avoided him. No one cared about the lives of the Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

Not to mention that many people struggled to even look after themselves in such a brutal battle. They were not in the mood to look out for others.

Yang Kai did not choose to look back at this moment. He was far away, engaged in a battle against a late Overgod that was just as powerful as him.

The young man struck out once again. His single strike possessed extremely terrifying might. Demonic aura covered his hand as he extended it towards the top of Xuan Dou's head with cold killing intent.

Xuan Dou's expression changed drastically. He was heavily injured. As such, when he faced the young man's strike of death, he was out of power to stop it.

At this moment, a streak of light shot over from afar. With surging sword Qi, it moved extremely quickly like a bolt of lightning, heading directly towards the black-clothed young man.

Before the sword had arrived, a cold strand of sword Qi had already locked onto the young man beforehand, causing him to frown. His hand that had reached out towards Xuan Dou's head paused as well before striking towards the sword Qi with even greater force immediately.

Boom!

The black-clothed young man's body shook violently when the sword Qi and his hand clashed. The demonic aura on his hand surged violently and dimmed. Vaguely, a bloody mark had appeared on his hand. It was quite a sight as blood oozed out.

The young man's eyes narrowed, and he finally became slightly stern. He turned towards where the sword Qi had come from.

All he saw was Jian Chen covered in his protective light as he charged over aggressively. He gave off surging sword intent, which turned into a form of deterrence, causing many Overgods from the Empyrean Demon Cult to avoid him.

"Go heal up in the fortress. Leave this person to me," Jian Chen said to Xuan Dou and the others. He did not say too much before swinging his sword and shooting out a powerful strand of sword Qi, engaging in a great battle with the young man.

A set of gloves appeared on the young man's hands. They became completely covered as demonic aura surged. He began to fight Jian Chen as the power of laws condensed around his hands.

The shockwaves from their battle were extremely violent. It flooded the entire battlefield, becoming the centre of attention on the battlefield. It had even attracted the attention of the Godkings from both sides.

The young man really did possess extremely surprising strength. He was much more powerful than prodigies like Luo Yunfei, which stunned Jian Chen.

Originally, Jian Chen only exhibited strength similar to Luo Yunfei's, but with the appearance of the young man, Jian Chen was forced to reveal even more strength. Only then was he able to hold his ground against the young man.

The demonic aura condensed on the young man's gloves was extremely dense and pure. Coupled with the power of laws, every time it clashed with Jian Chen's Startling Rainbow sword, it would cause the sword Qi on there to disperse slightly. In the end, he would only be able to use eighty percent of his strength.

Even the Laws of the Sword were no exception. Clashing against the young man's laws, their strength would decrease as well.

"Laws of Devouring!" Jian Chen immediately determined what kind of laws the young man had comprehended.

The young man remained indifferent. He was extremely cold as he said, "You must be Jian Chen, the person who's rumored to be able to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque. You really do have some ability, but if you really want to make it on there, you need to defeat me first."

With that, the might of the world suddenly appeared. A huge hole appeared behind the young man, producing a terrifying suction. Even the space in the surroundings became distorted.

The surroundings immediately dimmed with the appearance of the hole. Even the streams of energy in the air became thinner while the origin energy in a range of several dozen kilometers was completely drained in that instance.

Not only could the hole devour light, but it could also devour all forms of energy as well.

"If you can block my strike, I'll admit that you possess the strength to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque. If you can't, the person who defeated you is Sheng Luo," the young man said to Jian Chen. As he extended a finger, the black hole behind him immediately surged towards Jian Chen. Terrifying suction appeared and began to devour the Laws of the Sword that had condensed around Jian Chen.

Even Jian Chen himself had been locked onto by a terrifying force of suction. He was pulled towards the black hole, which limited his movements as if he had fallen into mud.

"Argh! I'm going to kill you to avenge my two juniors!" Behind Jian Chen, the female protector of the Earth Spirit sect with the fan who Jian Chen had pinned to the city walls flew over with lightning speed. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she stared at the young man. Killing intent surged.

The woman was only a mid Overgod, so someone as powerful as Sheng Luo did not even look at her. He completely focused his attention on Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained calm and did not pay attention to the woman with the fan either. The difference in strength was simply too great. Once she was within a certain range, just Sheng Luo's black hole would be enough to easily devour her; this would happen before she would have the opportunity to attack him.

However, Jian Chen had no good impression of the Earth Spirit sect. Naturally, he did not try to stop this woman who came to die.

"Sheng Luo, it looks like you've already made it onto the Overgods' Plaque. May I ask what your ranking is?" Jian Chen asked calmly. He did not become flustered at all, remaining completely composed. He formed a seal with his hand, and a golden strand of sword Qi condensed, shooting towards the black hole as a golden streak of light.

At the same time, the woman with the fan charged over. Hatred filled her eyes, and it was almost to the point of insanity. A talisman silently appeared in her hand. It possessed complicated and profound inscriptions that sealed in great power.

She directly threw the talisman.

However, she did not throw it towards Sheng Luo, who had claimed the lives of her two juniors. Instead, it went towards Jian Chen who was fighting Sheng Luo!

Jian Chen sensed the woman's actions as soon as he had used the Daluo Sword. His face immediately changed.

However, it was too late. The talisman moved extremely quickly, arriving before Jian Chen instantly. A great boom exploded.

Tremendous, terrifying energy erupted like a volcano, and all of it rammed against Jian Chen.

Spurt!

Jian Chen vomited blood as he was blown away. His clothes had been reduced to dust at that moment, and even over twenty Overgods around him vomited blood from the shockwave of energy. They were all blown away directly as well.