

Chaotic 1671

Chapter 1671: Might of the Profound Sword Qi

At that crucial moment, two resplendent balls of light emerged from Jian Chen, one azure and one violet. They turned into two swords that shot towards the old man.

Ding!

The twin swords collided heavily against the old man's red sword. There was the screeching of metal as residual sword Qi was sent flying off in all directions. When it struck the tough ground, it left behind deep holes.

The twin swords retreated right after the clash, arriving above Jian Chen's head. Jian Chen gripped the Zi Ying Sword, and his head full of red hair began to dance despite the lack of wind. His red pupils stared at the grey-robed old man emotionlessly. He had completely lost his mind and himself in that moment, only leaving behind an instinctive desire for destruction and slaughter. He had also gripped the Zi Ying Sword out of instinct.

Shen Jian stood from afar as he stared fixedly at Jian Chen. He became extremely stern because he could no longer sense any familiarity from Jian Chen at all. There was only a sense of unfamiliarity. He had almost thought that Jian Chen had become the crisis of the world because Jian Chen just felt too similar to the crisis of the world right now.

"Jian Chen!" Shen Jian bellowed out thunderously in an attempt to wake Jian Chen from his corrupted state. He had already guessed that something probably went wrong when he was cultivating in the blood-red cloud.

However, Jian Chen did not respond at all; it was like he did not hear Shen Jian's call at all.

At the same time, the voices of the sword spirits rang out in Jian Chen's head. They were frantic as they tried to awaken him, but they also failed.

Suddenly, there was a flash of red light that shot towards Jian Chen with a ball of intense flames. The old man wielded his fire-red sword, and his presence surged. He directly charged towards Jian Chen with heavy killing intent.

At the same time, the corrupted Jian Chen moved as well. He turned into a red blur and began to clash with the old man.

Even though Jian Chen had lost his mind after being corrupted, where only the instincts for destruction and slaughter remained, he had become even more powerful than before. Violet and azure sword Qi shook up the surrounding space within the flames, wreaking havoc in the surroundings by spreading as powerful ripples of energy. The ground sank, and dust was kicked into the air, causing the region where they fought to become hazy.

For that period of time, Jian Chen actually managed to fight against the early God on equal grounds, having been corrupted and using the twin swords. The great disparity in their strength had been made up all of a sudden. Jian Chen also used various sword techniques one after another. He used the Daluo

Sword, Taiyi Sword Technique, and Linear Lightning Release several times. He had not regained his consciousness and instead used the sword techniques completely out of his instincts.

Jian Chen and the old man became more and more injured. Both of them were covered in blood, but they fought even more intensely as time went on. However, at a closer glance, there were several times more wounds on Jian Chen than the old man. He had clearly lost the upper hand.

However, the greatness of the Chaotic Body was fully demonstrated at that moment. Even after losing his mind, his Chaotic Body's superior regeneration remained, so his wounds actually healed at a visible rate. However, the rate of regeneration was nowhere as fast as the rate at which he was injured.

The old man narrowed his eyes at the sight of this. He became extremely shocked, "What is this cultivation method? It's so amazing. Not only can it allow Deities to fight against Gods, but just the regeneration is so powerful as well. If I obtained this cultivation method..." Thinking this, a sliver of greed immediately appeared in the old man's eyes. Although he knew that there would be downsides to the cultivation method, he could accept and work with some disadvantages, given that his strength could skyrocket.

For that moment, the old man began to fight even fiercer. In just a few clashes, Jian Chen gained a few more terrifying wounds. In the end, the old man even used his hand to grab the two swords while he used a Truth Tier Battle Skill with his left hand. He created a colossal hand that pressed against Jian Chen's chest gently, but the move contained a destructive might.

Truth Tier Battle Skills used by Gods possessed extraordinary power. With a heavy boom, Jian Chen's chest exploded. The terrifying power from the Truth Tier Battle Skill wreaked havoc wildly in his body. Not only did it destroy all his organs, but all his bones also turned to dust as well. He was extremely heavily injured.

Jian Chen spurted blood from his mouth as he collapsed far away. His entire skeleton had been turned into dust, so he could no longer stand up. He lay on the ground powerlessly. But unexpectedly, his consciousness actually began to return gradually after suffering the extremely heavy wound. The redness in his eyes gradually vanished, and his blood-red hair began to turn black again.

Very soon, Jian Chen's mind returned. He returned to normal, but when he sensed his wounds, he could not help but smile bitterly.

He could not even stand. He had no idea how long it had been since he had been injured so heavily. If he did not cultivate the Chaotic Body, he probably would have been reduced to mincemeat the moment the old man's Truth Tier Battle Skill struck him. His soul would have been wiped out.

The old man dripped with blood as he arrived before Jian Chen step by step. He reached towards Jian Chen, planning to take Jian Chen back with him to the Lu family and slowly get Jian Chen's cultivation method from him.

Shen Jian gritted his teeth when he saw Jian Chen's dangerous situation. He began to cast the second move of A Will that Splits the Heavens, regardless of the consequences. He had used the second move once against the crisis of the world. That time, he had paid an extremely heavy price to use it, but he had no other choices left in the current situation.

“A Will that Splits the Heavens...”

“You mere Reciprocity cultivator, piss off!” However, before Shen Jian could use the second move, the old man directly sent a sword Qi towards him that pierced his body. Shen Jian was immediately knocked backwards as he vomited blood. He had become pale.

The old man did not even glance at Shen Jian. His attention was completely fixated on Jian Chen. He directly reached towards Jian Chen excitedly.

Just as the old man was about to grab him, a cold light suddenly flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes. All of a sudden, a dazzling white light began to radiate from Jian Chen. A strand of white sword Qi that was only the size of a finger had appeared above his head. It seemed tiny and underwhelming, but the wind and clouds in the surroundings immediately began to churn as soon as it appeared. The originally-calm origin energy became violent at that moment as well. Wild streams of energy wreaked havoc high in the sky. Even the power of laws that was basically present everywhere became slightly disorderly.

“W- what is that?” The old man’s hand came to a halt. He stared at the tiny sword Qi hovering quietly above Jian Chen’s head. He felt a frightening power from the sword Qi that was only the size of a finger. The sword Qi was so great that it was enough to destroy him.

Before the old man could think too much about it, the finger-sized sword Qi shot towards him as a streak of white light. The moment it shot off, the air seemed to freeze and time seemed to arrive at a standstill as well. Everything in the world fell silent. Only the sword Qi was present, becoming the only existence in the world as its radiance replaced the sun. It shot forwards as it destroyed any origin energy in its way and cleaved through the laws of the world.

Even though the old man was a God, he was just unable to dodge the sword Qi. He immediately pulled out several discs from his Space Ring. Each formation disc was a rather powerful defensive treasure as they enveloped him with screens of light.

However, the treasures seemed to become extremely fragile when the Profound Sword Qi struck them. They turned to dust silently, and then the Profound Sword Qi passed through the old man’s body.

The old man’s presence withered rapidly as blood constantly spurted from his mouth. He became sheet-white. Not only did he suffer extremely heavy wounds the moment the Profound Sword Qi passed through his body, but it had also severed a part of his vital essences, his cultivation, as well as a part of his soul.

A huge, gaping hole had appeared in the old man’s chest. The flesh and blood that belonged to the area had vanished entirely. It was a horrific sight.

The old man stared at Jian Chen in shock. He forcefully endured the weakness he experienced as well as the stabbing pain from his soul. Without any hesitation, he took out a formation disc from his Space Ring and threw it at his feet. He fled with a flash of white light.

He had no choice but to flee. The wounds from the Profound Sword Qi were just too heavy. Even though he had managed to keep his life intact, he no longer had any more strength to fight. In particular, the stabbing pain from his soul even made him feel like he would faint at any time.

He had become as weak as a mortal at that moment. Only death awaited him if he did not flee.

Chapter 1672: Falling Unconscious

Jian Chen lay on the ground powerlessly. His face was completely pale, and he was currently extremely weak. The Profound Sword Qi was very powerful, but using it was not an easy matter for him. At that moment, he felt like all the power of his soul had been drained away. He felt a strong sense of drowsiness, as well as some pain from his head. Even his consciousness had blurred. He could lose consciousness at any time.

Using the Profound Sword Qi drained the power of his soul. If he had used the Profound Sword Qi in his peak condition, the power of his soul would not have been completely drained, but the prior battle had taken a certain toll on the power of his soul, especially since he was in a corrupted state. As a result, when he used the Profound Sword Qi towards the end, he had almost run out of the power of his soul.

Jian Chen's consciousness blurred as he stared in direction in which the old man had fled. Finally, he could no longer endure it, and darkness descended. He had fallen unconscious.

To another side, Shen Jian struggled to his feet. He took out a jade bottle from his Space Ring and opened its lid, pouring a few recovery pills into his mouth. Then he staggered to Jian Chen's side and fed him some of the pills. Next, he carried Jian Chen and flew away in a tottering fashion.

Shen Jian had no idea if any more Godhood experts would come in pursuit from the Lu family. Now that Jian Chen had fallen unconscious, and he was heavily injured, the two of them might end up dying here if more trouble arrived. As a result, he carried Jian Chen and left the region as quickly as he could.

Shen Jian's wounds healed extremely gradually. He was just too heavily injured, and since a God had injured him, his recovery was even more difficult. Even the medicine only managed to stop his condition from worsening. Red light still flickered on his wounds. The red light was the residual power from old man's Laws of Fire when he injured Shen Jian.

The power of laws was something even beyond origin energy. It was the representation of Godhood. If the power of laws had injured any regular Origin realm expert, it would have been fatal. However, as Shen Jian had also grasped the power of laws, and his comprehension of the laws was no less than the old man's, the old man's Laws of Fire did not pose a great of a threat as initially imagined. In fact, under the suppression of Shen Jian's Law of the Sword, the residual power was unable to harm him anymore. It was just that he was in a hurry to run right now, so he did not have the power to deal with the Laws of Fire. He could only keep it suppressed for now.

Shen Jian lowered his head to look at Jian Chen, who he carried under his arm. When he discovered that the power from the Laws of Fire in Jian Chen's wounds was gradually fading, he immediately became both surprised and envious. He sighed in amazement, "I really do wonder what kind of cultivation method you practise that gives you such a powerful body and regeneration. You're able to waste away the Laws of Fire just with your body's regeneration." This wasn't the first time Shen Jian had praised Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. Back when he was still slightly weaker than Xiong Zhong, Jian Chen had managed to repel Xiong Zhong with his tough body and otherworldly regeneration rate. Afterwards, during the battle between him and Jian Chen where they split the moon in half, he was clearly stronger than Jian Chen, yet Jian Chen managed to hold his ground against him with the Chaotic Body, resulting in injuries to both of them in the end.

Yet now, the toughness and regeneration of his Chaotic Body had matched up to how quickly the residual Laws of Fire could cause damage. He had even used the regeneration of his body to wear out the power from the Laws of Fire.

Shen Jian fled with Jian Chen. Darkness descended and dawn broke again. After a day and night of flying, even Shen Jian no longer had any idea just how much distance he had crossed. He only knew that he had made his way out of the barren plains.

Travelling in the Saints' World was much more difficult than on the Tian Yuan Continent. Not only was one's speed limited, but it would also take up a great deal of energy as well. Shen Jian struggled to support himself anymore after the great battle and subsequently fleeing for so long with his heavy wounds. In the end, he stopped by the side of a small lake.

"I have to cleanse the residual powers of the Laws of Fire from my wounds, or they won't heal," Shen Jian collapsed on the ground as he breathed heavily. He no longer had the power to travel. He immediately closed his eyes and used the power of the Laws of the Sword to purge the Laws of Fire from his wounds.

The Laws of Fire were not Shen Jian's opponent as they had lost their source. Very soon, they were completely purged, while Shen Jian's consciousness faded after purging the Laws of Fire as well. He fell unconscious.

Before long, the whistling of wind suddenly rang out in the sky. A treasure made for flight flew over. It was three hundred meters long.

There were several dozen black-clothed men on the vehicle who observed the surroundings. They stood there like guards. Every single one of them gave off quite a powerful presence. They were actually all of the Origin realm.

At the very front of the vehicle were two women in luxurious clothes. They were as beautiful as goddesses, enough to outshine all the flowers in the world. However, from their appearance and gazes, it was quite evident that one of them was mature and steady-minded, while the other was mischievous and childish.

"Sister Xi Yu, there's still one more day before we get back to the Mo clan. It has been quite a few years since I've seen father. I sure do miss him. I want to return as soon as possible. I wonder if he'll like the gift I've prepared for him," the childish woman said crisply. There was sense of yearning on her face.

The woman who had been referred to as Xi Yu smiled. She said, "Father loves you so much, so how can he dislike the gift you've spent so much time and effort to prepare for him? Though, Mo Yan, the young master of the Atomos Sword sect, proposed marriage with you a few years ago. What do you think of it?"

"Hmph, I never want to be a couple with that young master. Sister Xi Yu, you have no idea. I hate him. He makes me feel uncomfortable all over whenever I see him. I'll refuse with my life if you want me to become a couple with him," Mo Yu frowned as she pouted. She revealed a sliver of uncontainable disgust when the young master of the Atomos Sword sect was mentioned.

"Now that the Lu family and Ando clan are getting closer and closer, it'll be bad for us if we don't forge alliances ourselves. Father agrees to your marriage with the young master because he wants to rope them in. After all, they also have a God," Xi Yu sighed gently. She was filled with helplessness.

"I don't care. I simply refuse to marry that young master," Mo Yan snorted gently. She was headstrong.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Mo Yan's eyes narrowed. Staring at the ground below, she said, "Sister Mo Yu, look. There are two injured people there. I can sense that they're still alive. Let's go and help them. Look at how they're all covered in blood. They're so pitiful." Mo Yan could not bear the sight, and her eyes became filled with some pity and sympathy.

Xi Yu glanced down calmly, but she did nothing. Instead, she said to Mo Yan, "Mo Yan, have you forgotten what I said before again? There are fights and deaths everywhere in the Saints' World. The ties between people, whether good or bad, are never as simple as you imagine them to be. If you travel around the Saints' World in the future, you'll see things like this even more often. It's not that you shouldn't save people, but there are just some people who won't show any gratitude for you saving them at all and will even stab you in the back when the opportunity arises. There are some people who might even bring trouble to you and the clan if you save them."

Mo Yan clung unto Xi Yu's arm and said like a spoilt child, "Okay, I get it, I get it. But sister Xi Yu, they really look so pitiful. They're bleeding so much, and it's not safe out there. If they lay there, they'll definitely be eaten by some beasts. Let's help them. At most, we can leave after they've recovered. Not to mention, weren't you saved from outside by father as well?"

Xi Yu poked Mo Yan's forehead heavily and said, "You're hopeless, but that was an exception."

Chapter 1673: The Mo Clan

The flying vehicle slowly descended, stopping a hundred meters above Jian Chen and Shen Jian. Two guards in black clothes immediately leapt down. One of them glanced past the Space Rings on Jian Chen and Shen Jian's finger and a sliver of greed flashed through his eyes. He murmured, "You two sure are lucky for our young lady to come across you." With that, the guard grabbed Shen Jian by his clothes and lifted him from the ground. He handled Shen Jian extremely roughly.

The other guard directly went to remove Jian Chen's Space Ring. However, as soon as he touched the Space Ring, the guard carrying Shen Jian pressed his hand onto the other guard's shoulder. He said plainly, "It's not like you don't understand our young miss. You'll make her angry like this."

The guard who tried to take Jian Chen's Space Ring pulled back his hand reluctantly. He directly grabbed Jian Chen by the collar and lifted him, before returning to the vehicle with the other guard.

"How are their injuries? Are they heavy? Will they cause any future problems?"

As soon as Jian Chen and Shen Jian arrived on the vehicle, Mo Yan asked from one side in concern.

"Young miss, the two of them are quite injured, but they are still breathing. They shouldn't be dead," one of the guards replied politely.

Xi Yu calmly observed Jian Chen and Shen Jian for a while. Her calm gaze seemed to be able to penetrate many things, allowing her to completely check through Jian Chen and Shen Jian's wounds. Afterwards,

she frowned, "They're even more heavily injured than I imagined. Even with the best medicine, they'll need quite some time to recover. Take them to the main cabin for now."

"Yes, miss," the two guards replied politely, before disappearing with Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian lay in the cabin of the vehicle. No one paid any attention to them, nor did anyone mind their presence, almost as if they were transparent to the several dozen people on the vehicle. Aside from Mo Yan who had come to visit them out of curiosity and had fed them some medicine, no one else came.

After a day of flight, the vehicle finally stopped outside a huge estate. The estate was majestic and grand, with two words written fancily above the main entrance—Mo Clan. There were quite a few guards on patrol both inside and outside the clan, while the guards were either Saint Emperors or at the Origin realm.

The Mo clan was clearly quite a powerful clan to be able to have Origin realm experts as guards.

"Hahaha, my Yan'er has finally returned. How have you benefited from training outside this time?" As a vigorous voice rang out, a handsome man in blue robes walked through the air. He directly arrived in the vehicle as he looked at Mo Yan and Xi Yu in adoration.

"Greetings to the patriarch!"

"Greetings to father!"

The guards and Xi Yu on the vehicle all bowed towards the man.

"Dad, I missed you so much," Mo Yan directly threw herself at the middle-aged man and tightly embraced him.

The middle-aged man laughed aloud. He was still with love. With one hand on Mo Yan, he looked at Xi Yu and asked gently, "Yu'er, how's Yan'er been in the past few years outside?"

Mo Yan's ear perked up, and she immediately turned her head. She looked at Xi Yu pitifully with a pleading gaze.

Xi Yu rubbed her temples painfully when she saw how Mo Yan acted. She glared back at her viciously, before saying, "Father, although the results from Mo Yan's training this time are not ideal, she has still improved quite a lot. It's just that Mo Yan is too kind. She even saved two unknown people in the journey out this time."

Mo Yan immediately raised her head towards the middle-aged man when she heard that. She said pitifully, "Father, the two of them were so miserable. They were lying on the ground, covered in blood. If I didn't save them, they would have been eaten by beasts. How could I just leave them to die?"

The middle-aged man rubbed Mo Yan's head lovingly and smiled, "Since Yan'er has saved them, let's have them settle down in the clan for now. But Yan'er, you have to remember to not always save anyone who collapses your way. Do you understand?"

"I understand. I knew that father is the best," Mo Yan immediately smiled happily.

Just like that, Jian Chen and Shen Jian were taken into the Mo clan. The two of them were arranged into rooms of lower quality. Servants of the Mo clan normally occupied these rooms.

Soon after Jian Chen had been taken to his room, he slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was filled with weakness and exhaustion.

Half a day earlier, he had already recovered his consciousness, except he was simply too weak. Basically, all the power of his soul had been drained, and he needed to recover as soon as possible, which was why he chose to fake unconsciousness, so he could recover during that time. He heard everything in the conversation between Mo Yan and the Mo clan patriarch before.

"The Mo clan," Jian Chen looked around and murmured. He inspected the wounds on himself, before immediately circulating his Chaotic Force to recover and regenerate his powdered bones.

As he was unconscious before, Jian Chen was unable to push the regeneration of his Chaotic Body to its limits, so he was still extremely heavily injured. However, as soon as Jian Chen circulated his Chaotic Force, the regeneration of the Chaotic Body was demonstrated immediately. His pulverised organs and bones regrew at a visible rate.

However, as Jian Chen did not want to reveal the fact that he was a Radiant Saint Master in the Mo clan, he did not use Radiant Saint Force to heal this time.

A day later, all his bones had recovered, allowing him to regain his mobility. He directly sat up from his bed and continued to heal. At the same time, the power of his soul gradually recovered as well, except it was as slow as a snail compared to the regeneration of his body.

As for Shen Jian, he remained by Jian Chen's side. He was still unconscious. The two of them shared a stone bed.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian were like a drop of water in the ocean. They did not raise any attention, and at the same time, no one came to check on them. It was like no one remembered them anymore in the Mo clan.

Jian Chen was more than happy about this situation because without any disturbances, he could recover in the shortest time possible. As long as he recovered, he could deal with any dangers he encountered in the clan.

"I used the twin swords when I lost my mind, so that ancestor of the Lu family must die. Although he won't know about the swords as a mere God, he's still a problem." Jian Chen secretly recalled his battle against the ancestor of the Lu family as he healed. He made up his mind - he had to kill the ancestor of the Lu family.

"Lu Fei stole the clan treasure of the Lu family. Just what is the Lu family's treasure? Healing is of the utmost importance right now, so I'll check through Lu Fei's Space Ring once I fully recover," Jian Chen murmured to himself.

At this moment, a series of footsteps rang out from outside. Soon afterwards, the door to Jian Chen's room was pushed open. Mo Yan stood outside in a luxurious white dress. She looked inside curiously with her large eyes.

"Oh, you're awake!" Mo Yan stared at Jian Chen on the bed in surprise. Jian Chen had not cleaned away the blood on him yet, so it had already dried up on him, making him seem all bloody. However, Mo Yan did not find it terrifying at all.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and got off the bed. He clasped his fist towards Mo Yan and said, "I am Jian Chen. Thank you for saving me."

Mo Yan stared at Jian Chen in shock. She pointed at him as she stuttered, "Y- y- you can actually stand! Sister Xi Yu said that you were very heavily injured, where even all your bones vanished. Even with high-quality medicine, it's impossible for you to recover so easily. I- it has only been a day!"

"Thank you for your concern, young miss. Maybe because the medicine I used was of a rather high grade, so I was able to recover so quickly," Jian Chen smiled. Any person could check through his wounds and tell, so he could not hide it even if he tried. As a result, he directly attributed all his healing to medicine, without trying to hide much.

Chapter 1674: Doubt

"Oh, no wonder you healed so quickly. So you still had high-grade medicine on you," Mo Yan understood. She tilted her head and carefully observed Jian Chen, before continuing, "I can't sense any presence from you at all, so your cultivation must not be very great. How can you have such great medicine with such weak cultivation? It looks like you're not simple." A gleam of light flashed through Mo Yan's eyes and a cunning look appeared. She glanced at Jian Chen with other intentions as if Jian Chen was not a person but a huge treasure.

Jian Chen could tell from a single glance that Mo Yan was still an inexperienced girl. He smiled, "Miss, you are overestimating me. I obtained this medicine by accident when I entered the dwelling of a senior. Although the medicine is very effective, I only had one pill."

"Ah! You only had one of those pills. And I had planned on exchanging some of them from you so I could give them to dad," Mo Yan became disappointed.

Jian Chen laughed aloud when he heard that, "It's quite rare for a young lady like you to be so filial. To thank you for your kindness, I'll definitely gift it to you if I come across any other similar recovery pills."

"Really?" Mo Yan's eyes lit up and immediately became interested.

"Really," Jian Chen swore.

"Mo Yan, how many times have I told you that you can't just trust what others say? How can you be like this? Hmph, how can those high-grade recovery pills be obtained so easily? Every single one of them is priceless, while the dwelling of a senior you mentioned is just a groundless statement. Even if a senior's dwelling was present before us right now, we probably won't be able to enter it." A rather cold voice rang out from outside as soon as Jian Chen finished talking. Xi Yu entered the room silently as she spoke. She wore loose, white clothes, while her beautiful face was rather cold. Her eyes, limpid like the water in Autumn, stared at Jian Chen rather sharply as if she wanted to understand his ins and outs completely.

Behind her were two black-clothed guards. They both possessed strength at the Origin realm, and they stared at Jian Chen without any particular expression.

“Sister Xi Yu, you’ve come too?” Mo Yan immediately ran to her side and stuck out her tongue mischievously.

Xi Yu glared at Mo Yu viciously before saying to Jian Chen, “It doesn’t matter who you are or why you’re injured. Mo Yan saved you, so I do not wish to see you abuse her.”

“Miss Mo Yan really is a kind-hearted person. However, I, Jian Chen, am not someone who ignores those who show me kindness. I will never forget the kindness you showed me. If I have the opportunity in the future, I will definitely return it. Farewell,” with that, Jian Chen lifted the unconscious Shen Jian and was about to leave the Mo clan.

Although he had not fully recovered from his injuries and was not in peak condition, he still had some ability to protect himself. After leaving the Mo clan, he could use Radiant Saint Force to speed up his healing, and he would recover even faster than in the Mo clan.

“Oi, you’re still injured, so how can you leave? It’s so dangerous outside, and you’re so weak. It’ll be very difficult for you to survive if you leave.” Seeing how Jian Chen wanted to leave, Mo Yan did not allow him. She directly stood in the doorway and blocked his path with her arms.

“In the past, my dad saved sister Xi Yu from outside and before long, she broke through to Deity, becoming one of the six elders of the Mo clan. What dad did back then earned him the praise from great-grandfather. Although I’m not counting on the two of you to be as outstanding as sister Xi Yu now that I’ve saved you from outside after so much trouble, I still did something that was the same as what my dad did in the past. This is also my first time saving someone, so how can I let you leave like this?” Mo Yan said sadly. She was in very low spirits. She then said to Xi Yu, “Sister Xi Yu, do you think that I’m really useless? When dad saved someone in the past, he was praised by great-grandfather so many times, yet now that I’ve saved someone, they’re in a hurry to leave right after waking up.”

Xi Yu looked at Mo Yan and felt a headache. Before Mo Yan had been born into the Mo clan, only a few people knew about her identity in the Mo clan. However, after she was born, she basically told everyone in the Mo clan about Xi Yu’s origins with her large mouth, such that basically everyone in the clan knew now.

However, Xi Yu just could not muster any anger when looking at the sad Mo Yan. She had watched Mo Yan grow up. Although they were not related by blood, she had already begun to treat Mo Yan as her own sister long ago.

“You should stay and recover in the Mo clan. It’s not too late for you to leave after you’ve recovered. Don’t let Mo Yan’s kindness go to waste,” Xi Yu said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen hesitated with that. He really did not plan on staying in the Mo clan, as it would just get in the way of his healing. However, when he saw how dejected Mo Yan had become, he did not really want Mo Yan’s kindness to go to waste, so he just agreed, “If that’s the case, I’ll be disturbing you for a few more days.”

Mo Yan immediately beamed. After exchanging a few more words casually with Jian Chen, she left.

The patriarch of the Mo clan sat before a desk in a study room within the depths of the Mo clan. He read the book in his hand with great interest, while Xi Yu sat casually opposite of him.

"Father, I feel like the two people that Mo Yan saved aren't as simple as they seem," said Xi Yu.

"Oh? Tell me about it. In what areas do you think that they're not as simple as they seem?" The patriarch asked calmly as if he did not care too much about the conversation at all.

"That person called Jian Chen heals just too quickly. I checked his wounds earlier, and they were extremely severe. Even with high-grade recovery pills, it'll take a very long time to heal, yet he has almost made a full recovery in just a single day. Although there are some recovery pills of an extremely high grade that can achieve something like that, they're priceless. It's impossible for those pills to appear on someone who hasn't even reached Godhood," said Xi Yu. She could not tell Jian Chen's exact strength, but just from his presence, she could discern roughly that Jian Chen's strength should have been at Reciprocity and not Godhood.

This was because she herself was a Deity. She could not sense any of the pressure that a Deity possessed from Jian Chen. As for being a God, Xi Yu had not even considered it, as Gods were existences who could hold the position of ancestor in clans like the Mo clan. As for Shen Jian, she discerned his strength to be peak Reciprocity with a single glance.

"There are quite a few people in the Saints' World who come across fortuitous encounters, so there's no need to worry too much about this. Since they've been saved by Yan'er, we can keep them in the clan for now. They can leave once they fully recover. Otherwise, it'll make Yan'er unhappy," the patriarch said plainly.

"That was what I was thinking," said Xi Yu.

At this moment, the patriarch put down the book in his hand gently. His face became filled with helplessness, and he sighed gently, "What does Yan'er think of the engagement with the young master of the Atomos Sword sect?"

"Father, Mo Yan is very firm with her decision. She'd rather die than marry him," Xi Yu also sighed gently. She too was filled with helplessness.

The patriarch of the Mo clan walked to the window and stared at the garden outside. He said in a soft voice, "Actually, I don't want Yan'er to marry the young master either because he's completely unworthy of our Yan'er. It's just that the Lu family and Ando clan have just gotten far too close. They'll have an alliance formed between the two of them at any time. We're forced to band together with others as well, or we won't be able to last much longer here."

Xi Yu became dejected. She said with self-blame, "Sorry, father. It's all because of me. It was me who brought danger to the Mo clan."

The patriarch shrugged, "Yu'er, since you call me father, don't mention things like this ever again. You are the pride of our Mo clan. With your talent, you'll become a God in just a few thousand years, or even just a few centuries. It's just a pity that the Lu family and Ando clan refuse to give you this opportunity to grow. It's all my fault. I failed to keep this matter a secret."

Chapter 1675: The Dong'an Province

"Father, what do we do next? Do we have to force Mo Yan to marry that young master for the clan?" Xi Yu asked. Her face was filled with sorrow and helplessness. She had watched Mo Yan grow up, so the

two of them were like sisters. She really did not wish to see Mo Yan marry the young master of the Atomos Sword sect.

She would not have cared if Mo Yan liked the young master, but she completely disliked him. She loathed him.

The patriarch of the Mo clan stood by the window as he stared outside. His gaze was deep, and he said, "Let's try to persuade Yan'er. If Yan'er really insists on refusing, we'll give up on the marriage."

"Father, then what do we do if the Lu family and the Ando clan band together against us?" Xi Yu asked in worry.

A determined gleam of light immediately flashed through the patriarch's eyes with that. He said coldly, "The Lu family and Ando clan want to band together against us. Although part of the reason is because of your talent, so they want to prevent you from becoming a God, the main reason is still this treasure. This treasure has been secretly kept by our three clans for so many years. Since they want to break the rules and obtain our part of it, we can only go down together with them. Since they don't want us to obtain their part, we can't let them obtain our part either."

With that, Xi Yu became startled. She stared at the patriarch in disbelief and said, "Father, are you going to..."

"Correct. Once the news about Godking Duanmu's jade breaks out, you should know what kind of uproar would result from it. At that time, let alone all the clans in the Dong'an province, even the countless experts across the entire Divine Kingdom of Pingtian will rush over. Who do the Lu family and Ando clan think they are in the face of all those high-level clans? I just hope that the Lu family and Ando clan won't force me to do that."

...

Jian Chen healed slowly in the Mo clan. Although he did not possess any status in the Mo clan, he did not mind at all. In his eyes, the Mo clan was just a stop for him. He planned on leaving once Shen Jian healed.

Shen Jian only slowly woke up three days later. Very soon, he understood the situation from Jian Chen; then he immediately devoted himself to healing.

During that period of time, Mo Yan had delivered some medicine. Although they were not extremely effective, Jian Chen still accepted them, before using them all on Shen Jian so that he could heal faster.

Jian Chen learnt some basic information about the region he was in from Mo Yan as Shen Jian healed. In the surrounding radius of ten million kilometers, there were a total of four major organisations. The four organisations were the Mo clan, Lu family, Ando clan, and Atomos Sword sect. Each organisation possessed an ancestor who was a God and reigned across a large expanse of land. There were various smaller clans in the lands, all subsidiaries of the four organisations. They would offer up some treasures or various resources every thousand years.

Beyond the Mo clan, Lu family, Ando clan, and Atomos Sword sect was the Dong'an province. The Dong'an province was the name of the region, spanning a range of several hundred million kilometers. The four organizations all belonged to the Dong'an province.

“Jian Chen, can you ask which plane this is among the forty-nine major planes of the Saints’ World? Or which major planet it is of the eighty-one major planets?” Fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

Jian Chen immediately asked Mo Yan, but she became confused after she heard the question. She said, “What forty-nine major planes? And what’re these eighty-one major planets? I’ve never heard of them.”

“Looks like she doesn’t know much. She doesn’t even know about the forty-nine planes and eighty-one planets. It looks like we’ll have to ask the patriarch of the Mo clan if we want to know where we are, or even ask that God in the Mo clan. Only after confirming where we are can I find where the Moon God Hall is,” fairy Hao Yue said regretfully.

At the same time, only several tens of million kilometers away in the Lu family, the ancestor of the Lu family sat there as he healed with lingering fear. His pale face was completely sunken.

“The treasure of my Lu family isn’t that easy to steal. It doesn’t matter who is behind you. I’ll never forgive you. And that traitor Lu Fei. If it were not for the fact that your soul was wiped out, I definitely would have siphoned away your soul and tortured you in the most brutal method possible,” the ancestor of the Lu family said through gritted teeth. He radiated with a heavy killing intent.

Suddenly, the ancestor raised his hand and began drawing on the ground. Very soon, he drew Jian Chen and Shen Jian’s appearances according to his memory. At the same time, he dripped a droplet of blood into Jian Chen and Shen Jian’s images. Immediately, their presences appeared on the images.

The blood came from the battle a few days ago when their blood had splashed onto the ancestor of the Lu family. He made use of the blood right now and made it into something crucial to finding the two of them.

Very soon, the ancestor of the Lu family dug up the tablet of stone with their images from the ground. With a wave of his hand, the tablet was taken out of the room. At the same time, he said in a dignified voice, “Send everyone everywhere to find traces of these two people. Once you find any news, report to me immediately.”

“Yes, ancestor!” A heavy voice rang out from outside and a black figure left with the stone tablet. He used a special secret technique to replicate many versions of the tablet, and every single one of them possessed Jian Chen and Shen Jian’s presences.

In the Saints’ World, differentiating people did not just require knowing the appearance but the presence as well. This was as the population in the Saints’ World was just too tremendous. There were obviously quite a few people who seemed exactly the same, so when that happened, presence was needed to distinguish between different people.

Humans had the presence of humans, demons had the presence of demons, and immortals obviously had the presence of immortals. Everyone had a different presence, so there was no need to worry about finding the wrong person.

“Ando clan, Mo clan, and the Atomos Sword sect, I don’t wish the person behind the duo to be any of you, or I’ll definitely wipe out your entire clan. Even if the people behind the two of them are one of the

more powerful clans in the Dong'an province, I won't let you have it either," the ancestor of the Lu family said in a gruff voice. Afterwards, a jade bottle immediately appeared with a flip of his hand.

The ancestor became conflicted as he stared at the jade bottle. He murmured, "I'm very heavily injured. I've injured my very foundation, so even high-grade pills won't allow me to recover without a lot of time. If I don't heal quickly, it might even leave behind permanent, future problems. It looks like I can only consume this pill earlier than I planned. God dammit, this is the most valuable thing I obtained from Godking Duanmu's tomb."

Chapter 1676: Shen Jian Steps into Godhood

The ancestor of the Lu family stared at the jade bottle for quite some time before he opened it in a pained manner. He poured out a white pill the size of an eye. The entire room immediately became filled with a heavy fragrance with its appearance. Just a whiff of it was enough for people to clear their minds and feel at ease, filling them with a comfortable feeling all over.

Clearly, the pill was of a very high grade. Just the fragrance it gave off demonstrated some recovery effects. The effects would be even more evident if it was consumed.

The ancestor of the Lu family looked at the white pill in his hand reluctantly before closing his eyes and consuming it without any more hesitation. When he consumed it, his heart throbbed. He had always treated the pill as something that he could use to save his own life because the pill was of an extremely high grade. It would even possess the effects to bring him, a God, back from near death. It was equivalent to a second life, so he did not want to waste it like this.

The government of the Dong'an province reigned over the surrounding hundred million kilometers. They possessed an extremely high status and all the clans in their territory had to offer up items periodically.

There was a tremendous city erected on a vast expanse of flat land in the very centre of the Dong'an province. The city was immensely majestic, where its city walls stood several hundred meters tall. From afar, it seemed like a screen that was connected to the sky, while the wall stretched as far as the eyes could see.

This city was the provincial city of the Dong'an province, and it was also called Dong'an. The seven capital cities on the Tian Yuan Continent were ants in comparison to the city. They were on two completely different levels.

The provincial city was representative of the Dong'an province. Basically, most of the clans that possessed a certain amount of power resided in the city, leading to quite some complicated politics between the clans. No one knew just how many clans were in the city.

At this moment, a middle-aged man with a dignified appearance dressed in luxurious clothes sat within a grand hall. He drank tea at ease within a huge manor in the city. He was being served politely by two female servants.

"Zhan Yi greets the patriarch!" At this moment, a black-clothed man appeared silently before the middle-aged man and said politely.

A gleam of light flashed through the middle-aged man's eyes with Zhan Yi's appearance. Even with his mental fortitude, he could not help but waver inside. A sliver of eagerness and anticipation appeared in

his eyes. He dismissed the two female servants before he cautiously cast down a barrier around them. Only then did he say, "Zhan Yi, have you obtained it? Have you dealt with Lu Fei?"

"Patriarch, I've remained at the agreed location for several days, and I haven't seen Lu Fei at all," Zhan Yi replied politely.

"What!" The middle-aged man's face sank and his gaze sharpened in that instance. He said heavily, "Have you heard anything from the Lu family?"

"Patriarch, the matter of Lu Fei's betrayal has been broadcasted from the Lu family, but Lu Fei didn't seem to escape. He seemed to have been killed by the ancestor of the Lu family," replied Zhan Yi.

"Lu Fei is useless. I gave him the formation disc that was enough to keep an early God trapped for two days. It was more than enough for him to escape to where we would meet up. Lu Tian still caught him in the end. Not only have I wasted such a valuable formation disc, but the Lu family is cautious now as well. It has become even more difficult to obtain that thing from the Lu family now," the middle-aged man was flustered. Originally as the patriarch, it was impossible for him to lose his composure. However, Lu Fei's matter was just too important to him, so he struggled to remain calm.

After a moment of hesitance, Zhan Yi continued, "Patriarch, I've also discovered another matter. Recently, the Lu family has sent out a large number of people to look for two unknown people secretly." Zhan Yi passed a drawing to the middle-aged man and said, "I obtained this from killing a clansman of the Lu family."

The middle-aged man unfurled the drawing and had a look. It depicted Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

After a moment of silence, the middle-aged man ordered Zhan Yi, "Go find out why the Lu family is looking for these two people. Additionally, arrange people to pay attention to all movements from the Lu family. Remember to move secretly. We can't afford other organisations in the Dong'an province to discover what we're doing."

"This one understands. What about the Mo clan and the Ando clan?" Zhan Yi asked.

"We've even failed with the Lu family, which we had the greatest confidence in. If we move against the Mo clan and the Ando clan, our chances of success will be even lower. It's fine that we failed though. I am only worried that it'll raise the attention of other organisations in the Dong'an province once we cause too much activity. It'll be awful for us, so there's no need to hurry about the Mo clan and Ando clan..."

Shen Jian currently sat on the stone bed in the servants' quarters. Meanwhile, Jian Chen sat beside him as he went through Lu Fei's Space Ring.

There was quite a lot of things in Lu Fei's Space Ring, but most of them were cheap items useless to Jian Chen. After fairy Hao Yue inspected a few of the items, they were all regarded as low quality or just subpar materials. They were not worth a single dime.

However, Jian Chen did find some useful things. He took away all the medicinal pills of lower grades from Lu Fei's Space Ring; he also found some Truth Tier cultivation methods and battle skills, as well as Lu Fei's personal notes for cultivation.

Jian Chen only glanced through Lu Fei's notes before deeming them as trash. He threw them away. The Truth Tier cultivation methods and battle skills were useless to Jian Chen as well, as they were only of the first grade. That was the lowest grade among the Truth Tier.

"Jian Chen, you can't go without divine crystals in the Saints' World. Divine crystals are condensed from the purest origin energy. Not only can they be used for cultivation, but they're also a form of currency in the Saints' World. You can use these useless cultivation methods and battle skills to exchange for some divine crystals," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

"Divine crystals?" Jian Chen's interest was piqued when he heard that. He immediately threw the cultivation methods aside and with a flip of his hand, he removed a thumb-sized crystal from Lu Fei's Space Ring. The crystal glimmered with light as it hid some pure origin energy.

"Is this the divine crystals you're speaking of?" Jian Chen asked.

"Correct, that's a divine crystal. Divine crystals are split into supreme grade, high grade, mid grade, and low grade. The one in your hand is only a low grade divine crystal," said fairy Hao Yue.

Jian Chen looked through Lu Fei's Space Ring carefully and discovered a thousand low grade divine crystals. There was not a single mid grade divine crystal.

At this moment, Jian Chen's face changed. He removed a square box from Lu Fei's Space Ring and scrutinized it.

He had no idea what the box's material was. It was extremely tough, and it was covered with formations, radiating with powerful pulses of energy. The box was so tough that even Gods would struggle to break through its defences.

"What's inside this box? Is it the treasure of the Lu family?" Jian Chen said as he examined the box.

However, at this very moment, a powerful pulse of energy suddenly appeared from beside him. With it was a presence that surged.

Joy flickered through Jian Chen's eyes. He shoved the box back into his Space Ring casually and exited the room instantly with a flash.

Soon after Jian Chen left the room, a layer of formations appeared around the servants' quarters. They were ordinary formations, cast down to protect the structure there. They possessed a certain level of toughness, where even late Reciprocity experts were unable to smash through them.

However, just when the formations appeared, they immediately began to collapse and shatter. Afterwards, the quarters where Jian Chen stayed in was reduced to dust from a powerful pulse of energy, revealing Shen Jian who sat on the stone bed.

Shen Jian had finally begun to break through to Godhood after healing.

Chapter 1677: Shaking up the Mo Clan

The powerful presence and ripples of energy from Shen Jian's breakthrough spread across the entire Mo clan, shocking everyone present. At that moment, whether it was the lowly servants or the prestigious

members of the upper echelon, they all put down what they were doing and looked in Shen Jian's direction. Uncontainable envy and joy appeared on their faces.

"It's Godhood; it's Godhood. Our clan actually has someone else who has broken through to Godhood; this is fantastic. With every expert at Godhood, our clan will become slightly stronger," many members of the upper echelon voiced their surprise and joy as they flew towards Shen Jian.

Aside from the patriarch's residence in the Mo clan, six other halls were equally majestic. Every single hall had Origin realm experts as guards.

The presence of Origin realm experts as guards was more than enough to indicate the incredibly high statuses of the owners of the halls. They were the Godhood experts of the Mo clan, as well as the elders of the clan.

At that moment, the eyes of the six elders in the clan snapped open simultaneously. They all looked towards Shen Jian's direction in interest. One of the females among them was Xi Yu.

"There's actually someone who has attained Godhood. Fantastic, our Mo clan has gained another elder. I wonder who has broken through," Xi Yu murmured, before immediately standing up and making her way outside. She wanted to see who was breaking through.

The five other elders at Godhood emerged from the five other halls with Xi Yu. It was quite a significant matter to the clan for someone to reach Godhood.

After all, there were only a few Godhood experts with the entire clan in perspective, even when including the patriarch. As a result, the birth of each Godhood expert was a joyous occasion for the Mo clan.

"Hmm? That's strange. Why does the presence of the person breaking through come from that direction? If I remember correctly, that's the servants' quarters." The elders who had just emerged became doubtful because even early Reciprocity cultivators possessed their own space to cultivate in the Mo clan. It was impossible for them to be arranged to the servants' quarters.

Godhood experts, even just Deities, were elders in the Mo clan. They were peak experts, while the Origin realm cultivators formed the main force in the clan. Even though many Origin realm experts did not possess any particular status, it was impossible for them to be arranged to live in the servants' quarters.

Xi Yu stared in Shen Jian's direction, and a thought popped into her head. She immediately became doubtful, and her face showed some disbelief. She thought, "It can't be him, right?"

"Sister Xi Yu, has someone broken through to Godhood? Fantastic, our clan has gained another Godhood expert. Sister Xi Yu, let's go see which uncle's broken through." Mo Yan ran over from afar excitedly. Joy filled her face.

Xi Yu nodded before making her way in Shen Jian's direction doubtfully with Mo Yan.

By now, a large number of people had already gathered around Shen Jian. There were servants, guards, as well as a few members of the upper echelon who managed to make it over first.

They all stood in the distance silently; all their gazes were fixated on Shen Jian. They all revealed a look of surprise on their faces. The members of the upper echelon, in particular, felt extremely confused inside.

“Old Zhou, who is this? Why have I never seen him before? And he lives in the servants’ quarters. Since he has so much strength, why does he live there?”

“I was thinking of asking you the exact same thing, but you beat me to it. A Godhood expert has actually appeared in the servants’ area. If word makes it out...”

Many of the authoritative members communicated with each other secretly. They stared at Shen Jian in amazement as they were filled with questions.

Jian Chen stood to one side with his arms crossed. He had managed to make his way into the crowd, so he did not raise too much attention. However, he was currently completely focused on Shen Jian; he silently observed the movements in the surroundings. If there were anyone brave enough to get in the way of Shen Jian’s breakthrough, he would move without any hesitation against them.

Very soon, the six Godhood experts of the Mo clan arrived as well. With their arrival, the surrounding people parted to create a path for them. They all looked towards them politely, and even a few of the authoritative members of the clan behaved in the same manner.

“Ah! Isn’t he the person I saved? How can he be the one breaking through to Godhood?!” Mo Yan’s mouth immediately dropped in shock when she saw the person breaking through was Shen Jian. Disbelief filled her face.

Xi Yu said nothing. She looked at Shen Jian with mixed emotions. She had never thought that Shen Jian would break through to Godhood. Although she had already discerned Shen Jian’s strength to be at the peak of Reciprocity when Mo Yan saved Shen Jian and Jian Chen initially, she did not take it to heart.

This was because there was a wall that was extremely difficult to overcome between the Origin realm and Godhood. Comprehending the laws of the world to obtain the key to Godhood was countless times more difficult than going from Sainthood to the Origin realm. Even among a hundred peak Reciprocity experts, there would rarely be a single person who could reach Godhood.

It was exactly because of the difficulty that Xi Yu did not pay particular attention to Shen Jian’s cultivation level, as there were plenty of peak Reciprocity experts in their Mo clan.

The five other Godhood elders of the Mo clan looked around. A strange expression covered all their faces. One of them, a burly, bare-chested man, watched everything unfold with no idea how to react. He smiled gently, “I never thought that the sir who has just broken through would live here. What a surprise!”

The patriarch of the Mo clan arrived as well. He knew about Jian Chen and Shen Jian’s existences. Originally, he had only allowed them to stay temporarily at the clan because of his beloved daughter, and he would get them to leave after they recovered. But now that Shen Jian had broken through, the patriarch began to feel conflicted.

However, he made up his mind very soon, and determination flowed through his eyes. If it was just a peak Reciprocity expert, his clan could afford to ignore him, but his clan had to try to rope him to their side if it was a Godhood expert.

Whether it was the patriarch or the six elders, they all remained by Shen Jian's side as he broke through. They watched over him without taking a single step away. No one left, nor did they cause any activity to disturb Shen Jian.

Jian Chen saw this in the crowd, and he could not help but nod secretly. However, he remained just as cautious as before, ready to protect Shen Jian during his breakthrough.

Chapter 1678: Roping Them In

Several hours later, Shen Jian's breakthrough finally came to a close successfully. As his powerful presence was gradually withdrawn, he suddenly snapped open his eyes.

The moment Shen Jian snapped open his eyes, a light flashed through his eyes. It bore an extremely sharp sword intent. When the six elders of the Mo clan saw it, their hearts all trembled uncontrollably without any exception. Shen Jian's gaze alone made them feel pressured.

The patriarch of the Mo clan's eyes suddenly narrowed as well. His gaze towards Shen Jian underwent a drastic change as well. There was some sternness.

"This person is strong. Although he has only just broken through to early Deity, there are probably very few early Deities who are his opponent," thought the patriarch. Before Shen Jian could say anything, the Mo clan patriarch clasped his fist towards Shen Jian with a smile and said, "I am the patriarch of the Mo clan, Mo Yan. Congratulations, brother Shen Jian, on breaking through to Godhood. From today onwards, our Dong'an province has gained a new Godhood expert."

The Mo clan patriarch spoke extremely politely. Coupled with his current expression and attitude, people who had no idea really would have believed that the patriarch and Shen Jian had met each other long ago and were quite close.

Shen Jian responded to the patriarch by clasping his fist, "You flatter me, patriarch. There are quite a lot of Godhood experts in the Dong'an province. I'm only someone who has reached Godhood recently, so I'm nothing worth mentioning. I am sure I have caused quite some trouble with my brother over the past few days by recovering in your clan."

The patriarch shrugged and said without caring much at all, "What trouble? Brother Shen Jian is too polite. It was just that my daughter Yan'er isn't very sensible. She actually did not even notify me of your visit, so I couldn't receive you properly." As he said that, he glared at Mo Yan.

Mo Yan stuck out her tongue and pulled a face at the patriarch. However, she was ecstatic inside. She had never thought that she would do the same thing as her father and save a Godhood expert from outside.

Shen Jian and the patriarch spoke some more. The patriarch became stern and said, "I truly am sorry for failing to receive you properly. May I ask brother Shen Jian which sect or clan you come from? That way, I can visit you in the future and personally make it up to you."

Both Jian Chen and Shen Jian understood that the patriarch was probing into their backgrounds when they heard this question.

"I may have to disappoint the patriarch. We've only arrived in the Saints' World recently, so we don't belong to any organisation," replied Shen Jian.

The patriarch was surprised inside. He asked in amazement, "You've come to the Saints' World recently? Does that mean you came from a lower world?"

"Correct," Shen Jian replied.

Xi Yu's eyes narrowed, clearly suspicious. The other Godhood elders looked towards Shen Jian in surprise as well.

The patriarch was overjoyed. He clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian and said, "If you are satisfied with my clan, why don't you stay in my clan for now? Although my clan isn't very big, we do have a God. And we have a stable footing in the Dong'an province."

Jian Chen had never considered staying in the Mo clan for any longer. Now that Shen Jian had recovered and reached Godhood, he was already prepared to leave the Mo clan with Shen Jian. Just when he wanted to decline the patriarch's invitation to stay, Shen Jian cut him off, "The two of us just happen to have nowhere to go. At the same time, we're unfamiliar with the Saints' World, so if the patriarch doesn't mind, we can only trouble you for a few days longer."

The patriarch was overjoyed inside. He clasped his hands without minding it at all, "It's not a problem, it's not a problem at all. It's not a problem no longer how long brother Shen Jian and Jian Chen plan on staying in our Mo clan..."

Just like that, Shen Jian and Jian Chen settled down in the Mo clan temporarily. Now that Shen Jian had reached Godhood, his status was completely different from before. In order to show how much he cared for Shen Jian, the patriarch erected a seventh majestic hall in the Mo clan as a place for Shen Jian to cultivate. Only elders in the Mo clan usually owned such a hall.

Apart from that, the patriarch also arranged a group of Origin realm experts as guards around his hall. Of course, he was not trying to spy on them. Rather, he wanted to emphasise Shen Jian's superior status in the clan as a Godhood expert.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian sat in front of each other within the seventh hall of the Mo clan.

"I originally planned on leaving once you healed and go roam the outside world, but why did you choose to stay? Our comprehension of laws far exceeds our cultivation level, so our strength can be increased drastically as long as we have enough resources. Staying in the Mo clan will only delay our cultivation," Jian Chen asked in confusion. Every step after reaching Godhood required the comprehension of laws. Both his and Shen Jian's Way of the Sword had reached the major achievement of Sword Origin, which was enough for them to become Gods without any obstructions at all. They only lacked resources.

Although they could increase their strength from absorbing the origin energy in the surroundings, their strength would progress at a much slower pace.

“Jian Chen, I chose to remain in the Mo clan because there are still people waiting for us in the lower world. Aside from increasing our strength, we have to gain a proper footing in the Saints’ World during the ten millennia we spend here so that we can pave a path for anyone else who comes up later on. The Mo clan is not a bad place for us to start,” said Shen Jian. He looked towards Jian Chen and continued, “At the same time, the problem on you still remains. Once you lose your mind, you won’t be able to tell friend from foe. I won’t be able to stop you, and I might even die at your hands.”

Jian Chen fell silent with that. He thought of the people waiting for him in the lower world. Not only were there his wives, but there was also his parents and his various good friends. Although he could come across a few fortuitous encounters by roaming the outside world, his life would also be in danger. He could die at any time. He did not mind dying, but if he died, it would become even more difficult for his wives and parents to survive once they came to the Saints’ World.

Apart from that, the lives of Shangguan Mu’er, Nubis, Xiao Ling, Xiao Jin, the white tiger, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and so on in the Bright Moon Divine Hall all lay with him. His death might also cause them to die.

Jian Chen sighed inside. With a flip of his hand, a Space Ring appeared in his hand. He took out all the low grade divine crystals that he had obtained from Lu Fei and said, “If I want my Chaotic Body to break through again, I need a tremendous amount of energy. These divine crystals are useless to me, so you take them. We have to raise our strength as fast as possible right now.”

Shen Jian picked up the thumb-sized crystals and sensed the pure origin energy inside. His eyes immediately lit up, and he said, “If there are enough divine crystals, I’ll be able to reach mid Deity in a short amount of time.”

Chapter 1679: Maple Leaf City

“You should require quite a lot of divine crystals to reach mid Deity. It shouldn’t be easy to gather so much in a short period of time,” Jian Chen said as he pondered. Then he took out a few old scrolls and said, “Apart from these divine crystals, I found some Truth Tier cultivation methods and battle skills in Lu Fei’s Space Ring, but they’re all of the first grade. Have a look if you need them.”

Shen Jian glanced past the scrolls and said, “They’re useless to me if they’re only of the first grade. Let’s get rid of them. We should be able to exchange some divine crystals for them.”

“That was what I was planning. I’ve already done some research. There’s quite a large city a few million kilometers away from the Mo clan. Let’s sell these items tomorrow and get as many divine crystals as we can. Let’s increase your strength as much as possible, and then go to the Lu family,” said Jian Chen.

“The Lu family? You plan to wipe them out?” Shen Jian asked. The two of them had almost died at the hands of the Lu family ancestor a few days ago, so he also bore hatred toward the Lu family.

“The origins of my twin swords are beyond ordinary. Once the news that I possess the two swords spreads across the Saints’ World, I’ll be doomed. During the battle against the ancestor of the Lu family, I used the swords against him when I lost my mind, so I have to kill the ancestor to stop him from spreading the news about my two swords,” Jian Chen said coldly.

Shen Jian nodded as if he understood. He could not help but think of the two swords Jian Chen carried on his back in the past. He felt extremely curious about them. He had no idea just how special the two simple-looking swords were, to actually make Jian Chen act so careful.

The next day, a vehicle capable of flight, which was several hundred meters long, slowly rose up from the Mo clan and shot off into the distance.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian stood beside each other with their arms crossed on the deck of the vehicle. They studied the vehicle with interest. There were several dozen guards on the vehicle apart from them. They were all at the Origin realm. They were scattered across the vehicle, all filled with caution. The flying cultivators that they came across from time to time immediately showed fear and envy when they saw the set up of the vehicle. Without any hesitation, they avoided the vehicle.

Originally, Jian Chen and Shen Jian planned to directly fly over to the city, but after learning that they planned to go out, the patriarch convinced them to use this vehicle. Not only was this vehicle capable of moving very fast, but it did not consume origin energy for travel. More importantly, riding the vehicle would further emphasise their identities.

"Using this for travel really is convenient. It's completely steered using formations, and it replenishes its energy by absorbing the origin energy in the surroundings automatically. During times of need, it can even activate a second set of formations and move even faster by burning divine crystals. Even Deities would struggle to match its speed," Shen Jian studied the vehicle and said a word of praise.

"This vehicle is not cheap. Even though it's only a first grade saint artifact, I heard from Mo Yan that it's over a hundred times more expensive than other saint artifacts of the same grade. The entire Mo clan only has two such saint artifacts," said Jian Chen. His gaze became filled with desire. If he possessed a high grade vehicle, would that mean that even Godkings would struggle to catch up to him? It would be a treasure for fleeing.

Of course, Jian Chen could only afford to think about it. High grade vehicles would be incredibly expensive; there was no way he could purchase one. At the very least, he did not have the wealth for one right now.

Maple Leaf City was the only large city in the surrounding radius of several tens of million kilometers. It was only a few million kilometers away from the Mo clan. Jian Chen and Shen Jian arrived outside Maple Leaf City very soon. They parked the vehicle from the Mo clan outside the city and got the several dozen guards to watch over it. The two of them entered Maple Leaf City without taking any guards with them.

Maple Leaf City was huge. The entire city took up an area equal to the Gesun Kingdom on the Tian Yuan Continent. On such a large piece of land, many clans of various sizes had obviously appeared, dividing up all the land in the city.

Before he had come, Jian Chen obtained a map of the city from the Mo clan, so he knew how the shops were divided in the city very well. As soon as they entered the city, they followed the busy main street and headed directly toward the centre of the city. Many people sat on the sides of the street, laying out a few low quality items. Various calls constantly rang out.

Of course, the people who set up stalls on the streets of Maple Leaf City were not particularly powerful. Almost all of them were Sainthood experts, and only other Sainthood experts would use their items at most. Many shops would not buy such low level items.

As Jian Chen and Shen Jian made their way towards the centre of the city, they would enter a few shops from time to time. Through the comparison of prices, they gained a rough understanding of how much their Truth Tier cultivation methods and battle skills were worth.

But to their joy, first grade Truth Tier cultivation methods were actually worth ten thousand low grade divine crystals. The value of battle skills was even greater, reaching into the several tens of thousands. The value of these items surprised them.

In the end, Jian Chen sold the cultivation methods and battle skills at a shop called Maple Leaf Pavilion. He obtained a total of over a hundred thousand low grade divine crystals.

At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He saw an immortal artifact sword. Even though it was only of the lowest grade, it had caught Jian Chen's interest.

"Do you have any mid grade saint artifact flying swords for sale?" Jian Chen asked.

A sliver of surprise flashed through the old man's eyes that Jian Chen had just done business with. He studied Jian Chen and Shen Jian secretly and smiled, "We, the Maple Leaf Pavilion, are the largest group of shops in Maple Leaf City. We naturally have mid grade saint artifact flying swords, and we have two of them. One is of the fourth grade, while the other is of the fifth. Do you wish to purchase one?"

Saint artifacts were the same as immortal artifacts, possessing three divisions. Saint artifacts ranging from the first to third grades were low quality, fourth to sixth grades were medium quality, while seventh to ninth grades were high quality. Apart from that, a few saint artifacts that had exceeded the ninth grade but had not reached the level of god artifacts were known as supreme quality saint artifacts.

Chapter 1680: Movements Exposed

"Let's see the two flying swords first," Jian Chen said calmly. He was unable to use his twin swords in the Saints' World, so he had to prepare another sword. Only like that could he muster all his strength. Although the twin swords were of extraordinary origins, they were not of a particularly high quality due to the lack of materials. They had barely reached medium quality immortal artifacts. As such, if he used another medium quality saint artifact, it would not affect his strength.

"Sir, we do have medium quality saint artifacts, but the price..." The old man behind the counter looked at Jian Chen hesitantly. Jian Chen and Shen Jian had even sold him first grade Truth Tier cultivation methods and battle skills. Just that was enough for him to tell that the two of them were not rich. How could they afford a medium quality saint artifact? Even if they took a look, it would just be a waste of a look.

Most importantly, he was unable to do anything about the matter, as the manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion was required to show them the medium quality saint artifacts.

Jian Chen's face sank slightly, and his gaze immediately sharpened. He asked, "Are there requirements for just having a look at your medium quality saint artifacts?"

The old man immediately jerked from Jian Chen's sharp gaze. Even his face changed drastically, becoming rather pale. He felt that Jian Chen's gaze was like two extremely sharp swords. He felt like he had become surrounded by swords just from the gaze, making him feel a slight prickle all over him. It was like thousands of swords would pierce him with just a slight movement.

"Sir, please calm down, please calm down. I'll go ask the manager, as the medium quality saint artifacts are stored on the highest floor of our pavilion. There are many formations there. Only the manager has the right to take you up there," the old man said with a trembling voice. His forehead had already become drenched with cold sweat. He stared at Jian Chen fearfully. The old man had reached early Reciprocity, so even peak Reciprocity experts were unable to pressure him so much from just a single stare.

"Godhood, he must have reached Godhood," the old man was secretly shocked. Without any hesitation, he immediately went to contact the manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion.

Very soon, the old man returned with a white-clothed, scholarly, middle-aged man. Jian Chen could tell from a single glance that the middle-aged man was at early Reciprocity.

"I am Chu Fei, the manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion. Are you the two looking to buy medium quality saint artifacts?" The middle-aged man spoke to Jian Chen and Shen Jian enthusiastically and also studied them secretly. He discovered that he was unable to tell either of their strengths, so he immediately shivered inside. He behaved even more politely.

"We want to have a look," said Jian Chen.

"Please come with me then," the middle-aged man extended a hand to invite Jian Chen and Shen Jian, before directly taking them to the top floor of the pavilion.

The defences of the top floor were extremely tight. Layers of formations encircled one another, resulting in a combination of illusion formations, killing formations, and defensive formations. Even Jian Chen could not help but take a few extra glances.

"The defences here are so tough that even a Deity would have to take some time to get through them. If they end up trapped here, it won't be enough to threaten their lives, but leaving will be an entirely different matter," Jian Chen thought.

At this moment, the middle-aged man opened the formation with a secret technique and directly lead Jian Chen and Shen Jian in.

The fourth floor of the Maple Leaf Pavilion was extremely spacious. There were only six objects placed in the quiet room, unlike the first floor that was filled with various items.

Jian Chen glanced past them and discovered that basically, all six were weapons. There were three medium quality saint artifacts, while the remaining three were low quality saint artifacts that were close to being medium quality.

Jian Chen did not pay too much attention to the other saint artifacts. His eyes were fixated on the two medium quality saint artifact flying swords as if he had been drawn in by them.

Both of the swords were around the same size, 1.3 meters long and two fingers wide. One was completely fire-red and shone with red light as if flames were burning inside.

“This is a fire-attributed saint artifact. If experts who have comprehended the Laws of Fire uses it, their strength will be increased drastically. Of course, even if you’ve comprehended the laws of other attributes, you still can use this sword, but you won’t be able to use its full power,” the manager explained from one side. He was extremely enthusiastic. In reality, his attitude had undergone an overwhelming change after understanding that it was extremely likely for Jian Chen and Shen Jian to be Godhood experts.

Jian Chen’s gaze remained on the fire-attributed flying sword for a short while before losing interest. Then he looked towards the second flying sword.

The second sword was completely silver-white and covered by a hazy white glow. To no surprise, it had reached the fifth grade as a saint artifact. Meanwhile, the red sword was also a medium quality saint artifact, but only of the fourth grade.

“Manager Chu, may I inquire about the price of this sword?” Jian Chen stared at the flying sword and asked without looking away.

“The name of this sword is Flying Snow. It was personally forged by master blacksmith Xin Nong in the Dong’an province, and it is the most valuable item in our Maple Leaf Pavilion. It has been crowned the name of the treasure of our pavilion. Its price is a hundred thousand mid grade divine crystals,” replied the manager.

After a moment of thought, Jian Chen said, “Manager Chu, can you put this Flying Snow sword on hold for me? I’ll come back a few days later to buy it.” A hundred thousand mid grade divine crystals were equivalent to ten million low grade divine crystal. Jian Chen only had a little more than a hundred thousand low grade divine crystals on him right now, so he had nowhere near enough to buy the sword.

However, he possessed the strength of a Godhood expert after all. He could even fight early Gods, so obtaining ten thousand mid grade divine crystals was only a matter of time.

“Of course I can. Actually, the Flying Snow sword has already been with our Maple Leaf Pavilion for over a thousand years now. It hasn’t been sold during that time, so leaving it here for a few decades wouldn’t be a problem at all. Looks like the Flying Snow sword will find its owner very soon now,” manager Chu said straightforwardly.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian left Maple Leaf City with their low grade divine crystals. Then they returned to the Mo clan on the flying vehicle provided to them.

On the vehicle, Jian Chen gave Shen Jian all the low grade divine crystals, assisting him in increasing his strength. Once Shen Jian reached mid Deity or late Deity, he would be prepared to move against the ancestor of the Lu family.

After the duo left the city, the manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion stood politely before the city lord of Maple Leaf City in the city lord’s estate. He told the city lord everything that had happened in Maple Leaf Pavilion earlier.

The city lord of Maple Leaf City was a dignified, middle-aged man. He vaguely gave off a unique, Godhood presence. After listening to the manager’s report, he sank into his thoughts temporarily.

“He only looked at the Flying Snow sword?” A while later, the city lord asked with a stately bearing.

“Yes, he was only interested in buying the Flying Snow Sword. He didn’t seem to have enough divine crystals on him, which was why he didn’t buy it. He got me to place it on hold, and he said that he would come back a few days later to buy it,” the manager responded politely.

The city lord waved his hand and said, “Alright, I understand. You can go.”

The manager was dismissed. After that, the city lord waved his hand and a jade mirror appeared. Through a series of hand seals, the jade mirror immediately began to flicker, and a while later, the patriarch of the Mo clan’s face appeared.

“Brother Mo, the Flying Snow sword in my Maple Leaf Pavilion caught the eyes of the two people you mentioned. Except their funds seemed low, so they did not buy it. Do you want the Flying Snow sword?” The city lord smiled towards the patriarch.

“Yes, of course, I want it. I’ll send people over to take it right now. However, brother Feng, we’ve been friends for thousands of years after all, so could you cut the price of the sword a little,” the patriarch of the Mo clan chuckled.

“Sure, sure...”

At the same time, a black figure silently appeared outside the location where the ancestor of the Lu family cultivated. He said politely, “Ancestor, there has been news about the two people you’re searching for. Recently, they appeared in Maple Leaf City, and they rode the flying ship from the Mo clan.”

Bang! A heavy sound rang out from the room, causing the ground to shake. The ancestor’s furious roars rang out from inside, “Mo clan, it really is you. I suspected that it would be you. I will never let you go. I will wipe out your entire clan.”