

## **Chaotic 1811**

Chapter 1811: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit Three

Chapter 1811: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (Three)

The place was basically a holy land for those who comprehended the Laws of the Sword. The slashes on the mountains were a supreme treasure to them.

Even to Jian Chen, an Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, cultivating here would be greatly beneficial.

As a matter of fact, there had been countless people who tried all sorts of methods to take the slashes away in the past years. However, none of them had succeeded so far.

This was because the mountains that possessed sword slashes were all extremely tough, making it impossible to move them.

There were also many people gathered before the mountain ranges. The many cultivators of various cultivation levels either sat on the rocks or hovered in the air as they tried to comprehend the sword intent.

Not all of them comprehended the Laws of the Sword. There were even a few people who comprehended other laws. It was just that they also used swords, so they hoped to comprehend a new usage of the sword from the sword slashes or comprehend the Laws of the Sword as a second law.

Of course, amongst the countless people here, there was only a handful who truly benefitted.

Jian Chen looked around before casually finding a place to sit down. With a flip of his hand, he took out the two scrolls detailing Godking Duanmu's notes on the Laws of the Sword from the Godking's Space Ring. He unfurled one of them and began to study it with great concentration.

"This is where Godking Duanmu practised the sword in the past. Basically, the entire place is filled with Godking Duanmu's slashes from his Laws of the Sword. Comprehending Godking Duanmu's notes regarding the Laws of the Sword in an environment like this would make it far easier without a doubt. I'll

be able to reach the partial achievement of Sword Spirit in the shortest time possible,” thought Jian Chen. He had sensed long ago that he had already reached the minor achievement of Sword Spirit. He was only a step away from partial achievement.

Godking Duanmu was extremely accomplished in the Laws of the Sword, and he even reached the point where he had a foot planted in the Primordial realm. The notes personally written by him would naturally be of great help to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s entire mind sank into Godking Duanmu’s notes. Jian Chen had benefited greatly from reading the two scrolls. He felt enlightened, and he seemed to find a direction for many things he did not understand in the past.

As a matter of fact, Jian Chen even found his erroneous assumptions through the notes, allowing him to deepen his understanding of the Laws of the Sword.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already sat there for ten years. During this decade, he did not move at all and remained still like a statue. A thick layer of dust had even accumulated on him.

“That person has sat there for ten straight years. Has he benefited from it?”

“A decade is not exactly long. I’ve even cultivated for several hundred years in a single sitting in the past, let alone a decade. It’s just that I’ve yet to see someone who can last ten years here...”

“Yeah. Perhaps the sword slashes are just too profound to us, so we’re unable to comprehend the mysteries within at all. Basically, everyone needs to stop after two or three years to mull over what they have found or find another place to continue comprehending. There’s rarely anyone who can last for an entire decade here...”

“There has been a few Gods who comprehend the Laws of the Sword that managed to grasp a sliver of the mysteries in there in the past few years. It’s just a pity that they couldn’t last for too long, and they all vomited blood, becoming heavily injured. The slashes left behind by Godking Duanmu are just too profound. You’ll naturally be fine if you can’t comprehend it, but if you do, even Gods will suffer a backlash from the sword intent. This person has lasted ten years, so his cultivation must be extremely impressive...”

In just a short decade, Jian Chen had attracted the attention of many. Without any exception, all of them looked at Jian Chen in complete surprise and shock. There were even some people who looked at him in admiration.

Ten years of cultivation was nothing for the people present, but being able to comprehend for ten years at this place was a whole new story.

At this moment, Jian Chen finally moved from his statue-like posture. As he moved, large motes of dust fell off him.

“That person has finally roused...”

“Heavens, he actually hasn’t vomited blood. Has he been comprehending the sword intent here in the past ten years...”

“Looks like he entered a complete state of selflessness. He must have been comprehending...”

“Who is this...”

Jian Chen immediately attracted the attention of many after rousing. At that moment, many gazes throughout the mountains had gathered on him.

However, no one could recognize Jian Chen. Although they had all heard of the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, there had only been a handful of people who had truly seen him.

Jian Chen did not seem to realize that so many people were staring at him. He slowly put the two scrolls away. In the past decade, he had been comprehending the slashes on the mountains and the scrolls together, allowing him to make extremely great progress. He was only a tiny step away from the partial achievement of Sword Spirit now.

At this moment, another group of people entered the space.

There were a total of three people, two men, and one woman. The woman only seemed to be in her twenties. She was beautiful, but she was dressed extremely provocatively. She only had a single ribbon across her chest, revealing most of her body. She wore an extremely short skirt as well, so only three parts of her body were covered. Her round, circular legs were completely exposed.

At the same time, she did not contain the hedonistic light in her eyes at all. She was filled with a deep sense of perversion.

The other two men followed beside the woman. They were both middle-aged. However, flashes of primitive desire would flash through their eyes from time to time when they looked at the woman.

However, the two Gods did not touch this woman who was only a Deity. Unless they gained permission, they would not even touch a hair of hers.

The provocative woman looked around. A sliver of perversion appeared in her enchanting eyes. Suddenly, she charged towards an extremely handsome young man nearby who only seemed to be in his twenties. Chapter 1812: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (Four)

The young man was only at Reciprocity, so he was unable to resist before the female Deity at all. The woman captured him effortlessly.

“Senior, w- what are you doing?” The young man began to panic.

The provocative woman pushed her face up close to the young man’s face. She extended her tongue and licked his face gently. She gave off a fragrance that could incite the bestial instincts of desire, and she said softly, “Little brother, don’t panic or be scared. I won’t hurt you because you’ve already caught my eye. Let me properly show some love to you. I’ll take you to a land of bliss.” As she said that, the woman waved her hand and a divine hall immediately flew out. It rapidly expanded in the air and landed heavily on the ground.

The woman grabbed the young man and directly entered the divine hall, ignoring his resistance.

The people gathered in the space to comprehend the Laws of the Sword looked at the provocative woman at that moment as well. However, their expressions became rather strange very soon.

This was because the woman's divine hall was transparent.

By transparent, it meant that everything that happened within the divine hall could be seen clearly from the outside.

The perversion in the woman's eyes became even more intense within the divine hall. Under everyone's gazes, she stripped the young man naked first before ripping off everything on her body. She directly pressed the young man to the floor and sat down on him just like that, going at it publically.

"Senior, please don't, senior. Spare me..." The young man was not delighted at all. Instead, he began to beg miserably. However, his body was trapped and immobilised, so he could only watch the woman sit on him. He was unable to do anything.

However, his complexion gradually paled while his skin gradually lost its lustre. It yellowed as if his vitality was being drained away.

On the other hand, the woman was ruddy. She was in high spirits as if she had just eaten something nourishing.

"Ptuh. So shameless..."

"What a shameless person..."

There were also quite a few women in the space. Their faces all reddened slightly when they saw this repulsive sight, and they cursed.

"Hmph, you're looking to die!" The two middle-aged men who had come in with the provocative woman immediately became angered when they heard these statements. One of them called out coldly, and a huge axe appeared in his hand. He swung it towards a few women.

The huge axe cleaved through the air and sent a demonic aura towards the women.

The women had not even reached the level of Gods, so they completely lack the strength to fend off an attack from a God. They all paled in fright.

“Great-grandfather!” At this moment, one of the women called out.

Nearby, the eyes of an old man who sat on a mountain peak snapped open. The moment he stood up, a sharp sword Qi immediately began to radiate from him. He wielded a sword and directly sent a sword Qi towards the axe.

Boom!

The demonic aura produced by the middle-aged man immediately dispersed while the sword Qi dulled slightly as well. However, it did not disperse and instead continued towards the middle-aged man with lightning speed.

“A God who has comprehend the Laws of the Sword!” The expression of the middle-aged man with the axe changed. He immediately swung out a second time and dispersed the sword Qi. However, he could not help but take a small step back. At the same time, fear flooded his gaze towards the old man.

At the same time, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He could not help but properly study the old man in interest.

“My great-granddaughter is not someone you can hurt! Moreover, you’re literally offending the public by letting something so repulsive happen before everyone. I’ll teach you all a proper lesson today.” The old man wielded his sword as he radiated with powerful sword Qi. He strode through the air and rapidly moved towards the two middle-aged men. He gave off quite the presence.

“Hmph, we’re from the Mo family. Sir, do you plan on going up against our Mo family?” The middle-aged man with the axe growled sternly. The old man had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, so he was extremely powerful. He and his companion probably would not be this old man’s opponent even when working together.

The old man halted when he heard that they were from the Mo family. His face changed slightly, and he growled, "The Mo family? The Mo family from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang?"

The middle-aged men's faces could not help but brighten when they saw the old man respond like that. They could tell that he feared the Mo family.

"That's right. We're elders of the Mo family from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang," the middle-aged man with the axe said arrogantly. At the same time, he took out a token that displayed his identity.

Fear immediately appeared in the old man's eyes when he saw the token that represented an elder of the Mo family. He snorted coldly and arrived before one of the young women and stood in front of her to protect her. Clearly, he was afraid of provoking the Mo family.

"Great-grandfather, that woman is so shameless..." The woman behind the old man said with resentment.

"Enough. Don't mention this again. The Mo family is a clan with an Overgod. They're not a clan that we can offend," the old man said to the woman secretly. His voice was filled with hopelessness.

The people who originally planned on complaining as well all settled down after the middle-aged man revealed their identities. Fear appeared in their eyes as well.

They clearly did not dare to provoke the Mo family from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang.

Jian Chen sighed gently at this sight. He stood up slowly and casually extended a finger towards the transparent divine hall.

A tiny sword Qi immediately shot out with that gesture, shattering the divine hall to pieces. The powerful shockwaves created forcefully separated the woman and young man as well.

The woman could not help but become furious when someone got in the way of something she was enjoying very much. She immediately called out, "Who? Who is it? Are you sick of living?"

“Woman, please have some dignity in the public. Don’t do these offending things,” Jian Chen said emotionlessly as he stood on a mountain peak. There was repulsion in his eyes as well.

“How dare you...” The woman did not put on any clothes and just stood up like that. Just as she pointed at Jian Chen and was about to bellow out, she could not help but become stunned. She dazedly stared at Jian Chen who stood on the mountain peak with his arms crossed, and she became infatuated.

“What a handsome man. In particular, his otherworldly presence makes him seem so noble. I’ve played around with so many men before, but I’ve never seen a man with a presence like that.” In the blink of an eye, all of the woman’s anger vanished. She flew to Jian Chen’s side eagerly as she stared at Jian Chen with deep desire. She said, “Big brother, what’s your name?” Chapter 1813: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (Five)

Jian Chen frowned. He felt slightly helpless.

At the same time, everyone’s gazes gathered on Jian Chen once again.

“It’s him. It’s the person who sat for ten years without moving at all.”

“What is his cultivation? Even after learning they’re from the Mo family of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang, he still dares to interfere.”

“He’s clearly not as simple as he seems. However, he doesn’t seem to dare offend the Mo family too much either. Otherwise, the woman would have been injured when he shattered the divine hall.”

“I wonder what he’ll do now that the shameless woman has laid her eyes on him.”

Many people wondered as they tried to work out Jian Chen’s strength and background.

However, even more people wanted to see just how Jian Chen would handle the situation today.

This was because he was up against the Mo family from the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang, which was a clan with an Overgod.

The woman did not become angry at all when Jian Chen remain silent. Affection filled her eyes, and she said softly, "Big brother, I've fallen in love with you at first sight, so why must you be so cold to me? Don't be so dense, let me properly show you some love. I swear that I won't hurt you at all, unlike that little brother from before."

"Big brother, I can teach you a dual cultivation method. We only have to try it once, and our strength will increase drastically. I can guarantee you that you'll become infatuated with it once you try it."

The woman from the Mo family stood behind Jian Chen and dazedly said to his back. She was filled with hope and desire. She was not telling any lies either because she had truly become deeply attracted by Jian Chen's bearing.

"Piss off, or I'll show you what I can do," Jian Chen said coldly as heavy killing intent clashed through his eyes.

The woman was only a Deity. She was as insignificant as an ant in Jian Chen's eyes. He could not bring himself to killing something so insignificant, but her actions had incited his killing intent.

The woman from the Mo family realised that Jian Chen did not want to follow what she said when she sensed Jian Chen's killing intent. Her face could not help but darken. She planted her hands on her hips and said coldly, "I have good intentions yet you still turn me down. There hasn't been a single man that I've wanted who has managed to escape from me. You're mine for sure today. You'll become my sex slave." With that, the woman turned towards the two middle-aged men nearby and said, "Elders, please capture this person."

The elders hesitated slightly before directly flying towards Jian Chen.

"Looks like the Mo family really doesn't have anyone good." Jian Chen was emotionless. A tiny strand of sword Qi suddenly flashed near his fingers, shooting towards the woman's forehead like it was nothing.

The woman was unable to put up any resistance at all before an Overgod. A bloody hole appeared in her forehead, and in the blink of an eye, her soul had been wiped out. She collapsed while retaining the same posture.

The two elders who flew over became stunned when they saw the bloody hole. Their eyes widened as disbelief filled their faces.

They were not the only ones. Everyone in the space there became flooded with disbelief as well.

She was a person from the Mo family, and she seemed to possess quite some status, yet Jian Chen had killed her without any hesitation at all; this left everyone deeply shocked.

“Y- y- you actually killed the second young lady!” The two elders paled. They understood very well just what status the second young lady possessed in the Mo family.

She was the person that the ancestor of the Mo family doted on, yet she had just died before the two of them like this. The ancestor would definitely become enraged.

Jian Chen looked at the two elders and said coldly, “People of the Mo family, if you want to live for a little longer, you better watch yourselves in the Dong’an province.”

“D- d- do you know who you just killed? The ancestor will never let you go.” The two elders did not dare to charge towards Jian Chen anymore. Instead, they yelled at him from afar. Both of them could tell that Jian Chen definitely had his reasons for being able to kill a person of the Mo family so fearlessly.

“The ancestor of the Mo family just happens to have taken something from me. Go report to your ancestor that before long, I, Jian Chen, will be paying a personal visit,” Jian Chen said. Although he had described it as a visit, it did not sound like a visit at all from Jian Chen’s tone.

“What! Y- y- you’re Jian Chen! Y- you’re the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan!” The expressions of the two elders changed suddenly. They could not help but stagger backwards as shock filled their faces.

At the same time, the expressions of all the cultivators gathered there changed drastically as well. Their eyes widened as they stared at Jian Chen in complete disbelief. Their hearts churned.

“What? He’s the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan!”

“Heavens, is that what I heard? He’s actually the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen!”

“The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is basically someone who controls the Dong’an province. I’ve actually had the honor of seeing him personally.”

At that moment, many of the gazes towards Jian Chen became filled with curiosity. At the same time, there was admiration from the bottom of their hearts.

“Run! Run!” The elders did not dare to say anything more. They glanced at Jian Chen in complete fear before turning around and fleeing desperately. They fled the dwelling as quickly as possible. They did not even bother about the woman’s corpse.

Jian Chen did not stop them and allowed them to escape. Although the ancestor of the Mo family had taken an item of his, this was a matter between him and the ancestor. He found no meaning in dragging Gods into their conflict.

At this moment, Jian Chen looked towards the old man who had stepped in earlier. He clasped his hands and said, “Sir, may I ask for your name?”

The old man immediately became startled when he heard Jian Chen ask for his name personally. He hurried to return the gesture and said, “I’m Chi Qian. I come from the Kaiyang province of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Greetings to the patriarch!”

“Chi Qian, I see that you have some accomplishments with the sword. I was wondering if you were interested in joining my Tian Yuan clan. If you are willing, I will definitely assist you with everything I have so that you can become an Overgod,” said Jian Chen as he tried to rope in Chi Qian. This was because he had a vague feeling that Chi Qian’s accomplishments with the sword would be far more than this.

Chi Qian was overjoyed. He said emotionally, "Really? If I join the Tian Yuan clan, the patriarch will assist me in becoming an Overgod?" Chapter 1814: Partial Achievement of Sword Spirit (Six)

"Naturally. Since I've made a promise to you, I will definitely follow through with everything I have so that you can become an Overgod, given that your talent isn't too horrible," Jian Chen guaranteed. Although his current Laws of the Sword were only at the level of mid Overgod, he was confident that making Chi Qian an Overgod would not be too difficult.

Chi Qian was only a mid God right now. There would be some time before he reached peak God. By then, with Jian Chen's rate of comprehension, he probably would have reached the major achievement of Sword Spirit, the great perfection of Sword Spirit, or maybe even Sword Immortal.

Even if something happened, and he remained at the partial achievement of Sword Spirit when Chi Qian reached peak God, he was still confident it would not be too much of a problem for Chi Qian to become an Overgod with his full assistance.

"I should be leaving this place very soon. But before I do leave, I must increase the strength of the Tian Yuan clan some more. It's best if I can get an Overgod to protect the clan personally. Only then can I guarantee the safety of the clan. However, I have to deal with the matter regarding the Wayner clan as well. If I can't settle it peacefully, it won't be my fault. Otherwise, they're a latent threat at all times," thought Jian Chen. Part of why he wanted to rope in Chi Qian this time was because he had a certain feeling that Chi Qian's future accomplishments would definitely be quite impressive.

Jian Chen was uncertain why he felt this, but he believed it without any hesitation at all.

At the same time, there was something else important. He had already made up his mind about leaving the Tian Yuan clan. He was a person of the Immortals' World after all. He had to return there someday.

He was not born in the Immortals' World. As a matter of fact, he did not know anything about that world, but whether it was his cultivation method, his legacy, or the existence of the sword spirits, they all determined him to be a part of the Immortals' World.

As a result, he had to strengthen the Tian Yuan clan before his departure. At the very least, he had to make it so that the Tian Yuan clan could exist stably for a very long time in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

Not only did the existence of the clan protect the people who had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent with him, but it would have a direct connection to any other people who came up in the future.

Although the tunnel to the Saints' World would drop a person to any of the forty-nine great planes or the eighty-one great planets in the Saints' World, Jian Chen believed that once he was powerful enough, he could change that. Alternatively, he could make it such that all the people who came up in the future from the Tian Yuan Continent could gather in the Tian Yuan clan.

Jian Chen's promise left Chi Qian overjoyed. Although he was already a God now, he had no confidence in breaking through to Overgod. Across the thirty-six provinces of the divine kingdom, each provincial city possessed several dozen or even over a hundred Gods, but there were only a few that managed to become Overgods.

If he possessed the full assistance of the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, he believed he would be able to become an Overgod.

However, Chi Qian showed some hesitance. He said to Jian Chen, "But patriarch, I already possess a clan in the Kaiyang province. I belong to the Chi family."

Jian Chen waved his hand without minding it at all and smiled, "That's not a problem. You're still a part of the Chi family once you join the Tian Yuan clan."

"I am indebted to the patriarch. From today onwards, I will join the Tian Yuan clan," Chi Qian said politely. Many people would choose to join larger clans or sects for better cultivation methods or to break through to higher cultivation realms in the Saints' World. Chi Qian was only making a similar decision today.

"With my age and talent, the people from very powerful clans and sects may not necessarily want me. Even if I do make it in out of luck, I probably wouldn't receive much focus at all. I'll just end up running my course. Although the Tian Yuan clan cannot be compared to those clans and sects, it's enough as long as the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan will assist me in becoming an Overgod. At the same time, joining the Tian Yuan clan benefits me in another way as well because I won't have to worry about the revenge from the Mo family."

“The Mo family of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang are known for their vengeful behaviour. They’re also extremely unjust. I wonder if the two elders of the Mo family will remember what I said and did today,” Chi Qian thought.

“Chi Han greets the patriarch!” At the same time, the great-granddaughter behind Chi Qian came forward and bowed politely towards Jian Chen.

Many people in the surroundings looked at Chi Qian with deep envy. After all, Chi Qian did not join the Tian Yuan clan like any other person today. The patriarch had personally invited him and guaranteed to help him break through to Overgod.

After revealing his identity, Jian Chen’s status in the space immediately became extremely special. Everyone no longer looked at him as casually and boldly as before. Instead, their gazes were filled with respect and reverence.

This was because he was an Overgod, as well as the person who held absolute power in the Dong’an province.

Afterwards, Jian Chen gave Chi Qian an identification token that represented his position as an elder of the Tian Yuan clan before continuing his comprehension.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had reached the end of his second decade. After spending twenty long years comprehending here, the sword Qi that permeated the space there became abnormally powerful all of a sudden, making all the cultivators present feel like they had sunken into a sea of swords. It was like a layer of invisible sword Qi surrounded them. The sword Qi permeated every corner of the space, and it was to the point where the origin energy in the surroundings seemed to be infected, causing it to sharpen in that instance as well.

Everyone stopped cultivating and used their powerful origin energy to protect themselves, isolating themselves from the invisible sword Qi the best they could.

Fortunately, the sword Qi there had appeared naturally and did not target them, so they did not become injured once they resisted with their full strength.

There was only one person who was an exception, and that was Jian Chen. He had become covered in dust again.

Jian Chen remained seated where he was like a statue and did not move at all.

However, very soon, the dust on Jian Chen dispersed by itself. Gradually, a sharp and powerful sword Qi began to shine from Jian Chen, growing in brightness and power. In the end, it formed a huge sword Qi that plunged into the sky. From a distance, it seemed like a huge pillar that shone with an extremely bright light, rooted in the ground and reaching towards the sky. Chapter 1815: Miraculous Liquid

“It’s the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. He’s the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan...”

“What’s happening? Why is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan suddenly emitting such powerful sword Qi? Has he broken through...”

“The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan was already very powerful. I heard that the Overgod of the Wayner clan was not his opponent at all and was kept at bay throughout the entire battle. Now that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has broken through, just how powerful will he become? Will he be a mid Overgod? Or a late Overgod...”

“I heard that every breakthrough for an Overgod requires an extremely lengthy period of cultivation, but the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has only remained here for two decades, and he has broken through again. This talent is just too terrifying...”

“The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan was already a peak expert within the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Even among all the Overgods, there aren’t many people who are his opponent because he has comprehended the Laws of the Sword...”

...

Many cultivators stood in the distance as they cried out while staring at Jian Chen.

Chi Qian did not leave during this period. When he saw Jian Chen make another breakthrough, he felt joy from the bottom of his heart. He was a part of the Tian Yuan clan now, so the more powerful the patriarch became, the more immovable the Tian Yuan clan's status would become. His chances at becoming an Overgod would increase as well.

The sword Qi radiated from Jian Chen for an entire day before slowly dispersing in the end. Very soon, the surroundings settled down once more.

With the disappearance of the powerful sword Qi, all the cultivators gathered there dispersed their protective barriers and stared at Jian Chen in reverence.

At this moment, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes as he sat on the mountain. The moment his eyes opened, a streak of light seemed to shoot out, directly striking a mountain several thousand meters away, producing a heavy boom.

If it were not for the fact that all the mountains around the area had become extremely tough due to the existence of Godking Duanmu's sword slashes, the mountain probably would have been penetrated by Jian Chen's gaze.

"I've finally reached the partial achievement of Sword Spirit successfully," the corner of Jian Chen's mouth curled up into a smile. After twenty years of cultivation and comprehension, his Laws of the Sword had broken through once more in Godking Duanmu's dwelling.

"When I reached the minor achievement of Sword Spirit, my Laws of the Sword were only equivalent to early Overgod. Afterwards, I comprehended some more on the second floor of the Sword Comprehension Building, allowing me to make some more progress. After a few years, it culminated to the peak of minor achievement, which was equivalent to mid Overgod."

"Now that my Laws of the Sword have reached the partial achievement of Sword Spirit, it's equivalent to the comprehension of a late Overgod," Jian Chen thought. He immediately determined his current strength.

His comprehension of laws had now reached the levels of late Overgods.

The only thing he lacked was the same as before, and that was personal cultivation.

His Chaotic Body remained at the tenth layer, which was equivalent to a God. Only when his Chaotic Body reached the eleventh layer would his cultivation reach Overgod.

Cultivation realms depended on the comprehension of laws, while cultivation depended on the energy within the dantian.

“My chaotic neidan is only missing a third of the energy it needs before it can reach the eleventh layer. I have to find the cultivation resources for this third as soon as possible,” Jian Chen made up his mind inside before leaving without any reluctance at all.

After reaching the partial achievement of Sword Spirit, this place no longer held much significance for Jian Chen.

This was because this was only the place where Godking Duanmu practised the sword and not where Godking Duanmu decided to pass on his laws. Jian Chen had already completely understood and absorbed the comprehension that would be beneficial to him. Remaining any longer would not allow him to improve.

However, Jian Chen did not know that after he left, the place where he cultivated basically became a treasured and desired area. Everyone wanted to have it for themselves as if they believed that the effects of comprehending the Laws of the Sword would be greatly increased as long as they practised there.

At the same time, as people from many divine kingdoms were gathered in the dwelling, the news of the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan’s breakthrough was brought back to their clans as quickly as possible.

In a tall tower within the Mo family of the Divine Kingdom of Qingyang, the ancestor of the family sat in a space. Currently, he was wearing black robes. He held an extremely damaged piece of armor in his hand as he studied it. He appeared to be hesitating.

“This god artifact is far too damaged. With my strength, even if I find the corresponding materials, I won’t be able to repair it. If I can’t repair it, this armor will only be an extremely rare but useless item for

collection. I can sell it to those large sects or clans and benefit greatly, but it's a god artifact after all. Even if it's damaged, it's rather regretful for me to just sell it like that."

"That's because the things that those clans and sects will offer to me probably won't be enough for my strength to increase. No matter how many divine crystals and heavenly resources I possess, my strength won't increase at all as long as I can't make a breakthrough in my comprehension of laws. However, if I can repair the armor, my strength will directly increase," thought the ancestor as he hesitated.

"Jian Chen killed my beloved descendent, taking much delight from me. That's unforgivable. Although I've reached the peak of mid Overgod, I still don't have much confidence in stopping Jian Chen's two strands of sword Qi. I must find a way to block the two strands of sword Qi if I want to kill Jian Chen. But I can only stop the sword Qi if I reach late Overgod or get many Overgods to work with me."

"It's very difficult for me to make a breakthrough in my cultivation while finding other Overgods to fend off Jian Chen with me is extremely difficult as well. After all, basically everyone has learnt about Jian Chen's strength and power from what happened in Godking Duanmu's dwelling. It'll be difficult to invite them to help me against Jian Chen. Even if I can invite them, I'm unwilling to pay the price."

The ancestor of the Mo family looked at the damaged armor in his hands again and murmured, "Looks like I can only use this god artifact given the current situation. The armor is a god artifact after all. I don't have to repair it completely. Just fixing it by ten or twenty percent will be more than enough to stop Jian Chen's sword Qi. It's just that the liquid is just too precious. Do I really have to use it like this?"

The ancestor of the Mo family could not help but think about the few droplets of liquid he had come across out of luck. He had found them in outer space. When they floated quietly in space, they gave off a strange pulse.

The ancestor of the Mo family did not know what the liquid was, but he did know that it was extraordinary. As a result, he collected it in delight. Afterwards, he experimented with it for countless years and finally discovered their unique property, and that was to repair.

He did not know how powerful the liquid was and whether it could repair god artifacts or not. He only knew that the damaged supreme quality saint artifact he had found in the past was completely repaired with a single droplet.

The only flaw was that it descended to high quality after being repaired. Chapter 1816: Repairing the Armor

The ancestor of the Mo family hesitated as he stared at the damaged armor. Uncertainty flickered through his eyes as he became extremely hesitant.

With a thought, a simple jade bottle appeared in his hand silently. He stared at the jade bottle and remained quiet for a very long time. This was because the bottle contained the droplets of miraculous liquid he had accidentally come across and obtained in outer space.

“The liquid is extremely precious. That’s without a doubt. But do I use it on the god artifact or not? Can the liquid repair the armor? If it can’t, wouldn’t that just be wasting the treasured liquid?” The ancestor of the Mo family was extremely conflicted as he held the damaged armor in one hand and the bottle of liquid in the other.

“Moreover, there’s something else important to consider. Wealth leads to ruin from other’s greed. A god artifact is immensely precious, and even many Infinite Primes don’t possess something like that. I definitely won’t be able to keep the god artifact after news makes it out with my mere strength. I might even end up dooming myself.”

“Of course, Primordial realm experts will not notice it if I keep the god artifact in its current shape. If I repair it, there’ll be more than a single Primordial realm expert who will come looking for me, but if I don’t repair it, how do I kill Jian Chen and take revenge for my dear descendant?”

The ancestor could not help but become enraged when he thought about how the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had claimed the life of his beloved descendant. Killing intent surged within him.

Of course, the message the two elders brought back was the most important. It made the ancestor panic.

They had relayed the message that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, would come personally to take back the armour before long.

“In the long run, I can’t repair the god artifact right now because I won’t be able to keep it with my current strength. At the same time, I heard that you have to reach the Primordial realm to use the power of a god artifact. My current strength is nowhere close to that,” the burning desire in the

ancestor's eyes gradually vanished, and he calmed down. He gave up on repairing the god artifact with the miraculous liquid.

"This one greets the ancestor. I have important matters to report," a voice filled with reverence rang out from outside at this moment.

"Speak," said the ancestor of the Mo family.

"Ancestor, I've just received the news that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province has broken through recently in Godking Duanmu's dwelling," the person outside replied courteously.

The ancestor of the Mo family felt like a bolt had struck him from the blue when he heard that. His body shook violently, and his face sunk in that instance.

"Is that true? He has broken through?" The ancestor growled. This was the worst piece of news he could hear.

"Ancestor, I've checked over many sources, and there have been no contradictions. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has indeed broken through in Godking Duanmu's dwelling. However, his current level of cultivation is unknown," the person outside replied courteously.

The ancestor of the Mo family fell silent, and his face darkened. After quite a while, he waved his hand and said, "I understand. You can go."

"Descendant will be dismissing myself then."

The ancestor of the Mo family sat in the room. His sunken face quickly turned stern.

If Jian Chen had not broken through, the ancestor would only treat him as a powerful opponent and a great trouble for the future. Although he did pose some threat, the threat was not fatal. This was because in his eyes, there was nothing that he feared about Jian Chen apart from his Profound Sword Qi. He did not worry about Jian Chen's cultivation level at all.

This was because he had already reached the peak of mid Overgod, while Jian Chen was only at early Overgod. Even if he comprehended the Laws of the Sword, Jian Chen would not be his opponent.

If Jian Chen did not possess the deterrent of the two strands of sword Qi, the ancestor would have directly made his way towards Jian Chen after the former killed his beloved descendant.

However, he learnt that Jian Chen had broken through. If he really did break through, would that not mean that Jian Chen's cultivation level was the same as his own now?

If Jian Chen had really reached the same cultivation level as him, he knew he would not be Jian Chen's opponent with Jian Chen's battle prowess from the Laws of the Sword and the two strands of terrifying Profound Sword Qi.

"Since Jian Chen has broken through, he'll come looking for me in the Divine Kingdom of Qingyan before long. I can't give this god artifact back to him. Not only that, but I have to kill him to take revenge for my beloved descendant," the ancestor of the Mo family growled as cold killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Looks like I'll have to do it. The armor is my greatest trump card for killing Jian Chen," the ancestor of the Mo family made up his mind. Immediately, without any hesitation, he unscrewed the bottle and directly poured a droplet of the mysterious liquid onto the damaged armor.

The liquid was transparent, but the moment it appeared, there was an indescribably mysterious presence. When it came in contact with the damaged armor, it immediately fused into it.

The ancestor of the Mo family stared at the armor nervously. In reality, he had no idea whether the miraculous liquid could repair god artifacts.

Suddenly, the god artifact began to shine with a dense light under the ancestor's close watch. It enveloped the entire god artifact in a single instance.

Through the dense light, the ancestor of the Mo family could clearly see that the damaged armor was being repaired at an extremely gradual rate.

Even though the rate of repair was slower than a snail, there was no doubt that the armor was slowly being repaired.

“It actually can be repaired! It actually can! Fantastic, fantastic. This is utterly fantastic. With the protection of the god artifact, how will Jian Chen injure me as a mere Overgod? Even if I can’t use the power of the god artifact with my current level of cultivation, the god artifact won’t be something an Overgod can smash through,” the ancestor of the Mo family was extremely overjoyed. His face had become flushed.

He could swear that he had never been so excited since he began cultivating.

Four hours later, the dense light around the armor gradually vanished, revealing the armor again.

The armor was still damaged, but compared to before, there were extremely evident changes. Some places had been repaired already, and it seemed like it had started to return to its previous state.

“A god artifact really is a god artifact after all. A single drop of the liquid can only repair so much. Looks like I’ll have to use up all of it to fully repair the god artifact,” murmured the ancestor of the Mo family. Making up his mind, he poured all the liquid onto the god artifact in a single stroke. Chapter 1817: The Swordseeking Province

The ancestor of the Mo family did not have much of the miraculous liquid. When he discovered it in outer space, he had only found six droplets in total. He used a droplet to study its effects, wasting it on a damaged supreme quality saint artifact. As a result, he only had five droplets left.

Even though the ancestor of the Mo family had no idea what the liquid was, nor did he find any rumors about such a liquid, he understood exactly just how valuable it was if a single droplet could repair a damaged supreme quality saint artifact.

Originally, the ancestor of the Mo family did not want to use the liquid to repair the god artifact today. He knew that if the god artifact remained as damaged as it was right now, he would be able to keep it. However, he would struggle to keep it once it was repaired.

As a matter of fact, countless experts would be drawn over if he leaked the news that he possessed an undamaged god artifact.

These experts would not be Godkings, but ones that had surpassed Godking and reached the Primordial realm.

But now that Jian Chen had broken through, he no longer had a choice. All he could do was repair the armor.

Only with the armor would he feel confident about killing the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.

As all the remaining liquid was poured onto the armor, an even denser layer of light immediately rose up. The damaged portion was being repaired at an even quicker pace than before.

The ancestor of the Mo family's eyes were filled with nervousness, eagerness, and joy as he stared at the piece of armor. Even though he had no idea whether he would be able to keep it forever, it was still something joyful if he could personally witness a god artifact being restored to its original form.

The dense light over the armor lasted for several hours before gradually vanishing. Once the light had completely disappeared, the armor's original appearance was finally revealed.

The ancestor of the Mo family could not help but become excited when he saw that the armor had been repaired. He murmured, "It has actually been completely repaired. Completely repaired I say. That's fantastic. The liquid is miraculous. It can even repair god artifacts."

"I don't have the ability to refine the god artifact right now. I can't even use the power of the god artifact, but as long as I wear it, I should be able to endure attacks from Overgods from the armor's defence alone. Even late Overgods won't be my opponent."

When he thought up to there, the ancestor of the Mo family was filled with excitement. However, he also understood that he had to keep his possession of the god artifact a complete secret. He could not bring it out unless he was facing danger.

“Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, so what if you have those two strands of terrifying sword Qi? I have no need to fear you at all now,” the ancestor’s confidence swelled. At that moment, he was even tempted to directly advance to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian to kill Jian Chen personally.

After all, he had taken the god artifact from Jian Chen. He feared that Jian Chen would leak news about it.

“Jian Chen’s strength should be similar to mine, and he comprehends the Laws of the Sword. I can’t be defeated with the god artifact, but killing him won’t be easy. If he wants to escape, I probably won’t be able to stop him.”

“I can’t go to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian right now. Whatever. Jian Chen probably won’t leak the news of the god artifact either since he doesn’t know that I’ve repaired it. I’ll just cast down the most powerful formation I can get my hands on here and wait for Jian Chen to come patiently.”

The Swordseeking province was one of the thirty-six provinces of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, and it was also known to be the most powerful province. This was because the person who held absolute power in the province, Ling Hougong, was not only an Overgod who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, but also a founder of the divine kingdom.

At the same time, the Swordseeking province possessed the only tax-free provincial city in the kingdom. All the income went to the Ling family that Ling Hougong came from.

Just this was a great glory for the Ling family.

There was an extremely large and grand manor in the centre of the provincial city. The manor was where the greatest clan of the province, the Ling family, stood.

A white-robed young man walked towards the entrance of the Ling family slowly.

“Stop! This is the estate of the Ling family. Do not loiter around!”

Before the young man could even approach the entrance of the Ling family, the guards stopped him at the entrance.

The young man did not stop. Under the glares of the guards, he made his way to the entrance at ease. He said to the guards in an approachable manner, "Please pass on the message that Jian Chen of the Tian Yuan clan has come to visit."

"The patriarch has ordered that all uninvited guests must be turned down..." The guard glared at Jian Chen as he said without minding too much.

However, before the guard had finished speaking, he came to a sudden halt. A great change occurred in his eyes at that moment as he stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. He said in surprise, "Wait... what did you just say? The Tian Yuan clan? Which Tian Yuan clan? Is it the Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province..."

Jian Chen smiled, "Correct. The Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province."

The expressions of the guards immediately changed when they heard that he was from the Tian Yuan clan of the Dong'an province. They stopped glaring at Jian Chen, and their eyes became filled with reverence.

"Esteemed guest, please wait. I will contact the patriarch immediately..." A guard ran off in a hurry.

The patriarch of the Ling family, Ling Mojian, was currently holding a clan meeting in the discussion hall of the clan. He sat on the patriarch's throne. He was stern and gave off a dignified bearing.

Below him were the several dozen members of the upper echelon of the clan.

At this moment, a guard rushed into the hall regardless of the rules. He said politely, "Patriarch, there's someone outside who claims to be Jian Chen from the Tian Yuan clan. He says he has come to visit our Ling family!"

"What? The Tian Yuan clan? Is it the Tian Yuan clan from the Dong'an province?"

The patriarch of the Ling family was just about to scold and punish the guard for not following rules. However, when he suddenly heard the reported news, his face immediately changed, and he became extremely stern. Chapter 1818: Visiting the Ling Family

In respect to anything extremely shocking that had occurred in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian lately, there was only the birth of the Tian Yuan clan apart from the appearance of Godking Duanmu's dwelling.

Almost no one knew of the origins of the mysterious Jian Chen. He fought the second Overgod of the Dong'an province, Wayner Yan, a hundred kilometers outside the provincial city after founding the Tian Yuan clan in the Dong'an province. Although the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, one of the laws known to have the greatest offensive power, Wayner Yan of the Wayner clan was not weak either. He had comprehended the Laws of Strength, which was also known as one of the laws with the greatest offensive power.

The two of them were roughly at the same level in terms of comprehension, yet the result of the battle took those who paid attention by storm. Wayner Yan had actually suffered a miserable defeat. The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had crushed Wayner Yan completely, emerging with no injuries at all.

Not only did the results of the battle shake up the entire Dong'an province, but it also caused an uproar in the entire divine kingdom and the neighbouring divine kingdoms for some time.

Jian Chen had displayed his strength to the world through his battle against Wayner Yan. At the same time, many people witnessed his strength clearly.

As a matter of fact, countless people labelled Jian Chen as the greatest among the six great provinces of the divine kingdom.

They meant the strongest in the thirty-six provinces when they said greatest!

The patriarch and the members of the upper echelon from the Ling family immediately became stunned when they heard that a person of the Tian Yuan clan had come to visit. Clearly, they were extremely taken aback.

At this moment, the patriarch of the Ling family seemed to think of something. His face suddenly changed, and he stared at the guard sharply. He asked urgently, "What did you say? Who came to visit?"

The guard did not tarry at all. He immediately repeated himself, "Patriarch, the person said he was Jian Chen of the Tian Yuan clan... Jian Chen... Jian Chen... is he..." The guard seemed to understand as well when he reached the end of those words. His face changed drastically. At the same time, panic and disbelief flooded his face.

At this moment, he could not help but think about how he had glared at the visitor.

"Jian Chen! Isn't he the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan? Are you sure you've heard correctly?"

"The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has actually come to visit our Ling family by himself! Are you sure that's correct?"

"We all know how great the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is. Moreover, our Ling family has no ties with his Tian Yuan clan, so why has he come to our Ling family? In particular, why has he come personally?"

...

At this moment, the discussion hall was thrown into an uproar. All the members of the upper echelon were excited and taken aback. At the same time, they felt disbelief.

"Who would ever dare to use the name of the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan falsely? Quick, let's go to receive him together. At the same time, contact all the elders of the clan. Since the ancestor is not here, we all must welcome his arrival with the greatest ceremony since the patriarch has come personally regardless of his status." Ling Mojian stood up and called out to everyone.

At the same time, he contacted all the elders in the clan secretly. At that moment, the patriarch contacted all the elders in the clan, regardless of whether they were in seclusion or not.

With that, only a few seconds had passed in total. The elders of the clan were extremely fast. Even the elders who were in seclusion several kilometers away emerged in a split second after the patriarch's message. They quickly arrived before the patriarch.

Very soon, all the important people of the clan and the elders arrived at the main entrance of the Ling family. They had arrived as quickly as they could.

From afar, the patriarch of the Ling family saw Jian Chen waiting at the entrance. His eyes immediately narrowed, and he could not help but reveal reverence on his face.

Although Ling Mojian had never seen Jian Chen in person, he was still the patriarch of a clan with an Overgod. He had managed to get his hands on an image of Jian Chen through various means, and he discovered that the person visiting was exactly the same.

"The patriarch of the Ling family, Ling Mojian, greets the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan. The patriarch's visit is an honor for our Ling family. Please forgive me if I have been slow earlier!" Ling Mojian bowed deeply towards Jian Chen and said politely. After all, the person standing before him was an Overgod.

An extremely powerful Overgod in fact!

"Greetings to the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan!"

The people of the Ling family all bowed towards Jian Chen deeply from behind the patriarch as well. Reverence filled all their faces. There were even a few of them who seemed unsettled.

Jian Chen smiled indifferently. He did not act snobbishly. After greeting the people of the Ling family as well, he was invited to the discussion hall.

The patriarch of the Ling family no longer sat on the patriarch's throne. Instead, he sat with Jian Chen and the elders and important figures of the Ling family. They served the best fruit and tea to receive Jian Chen.

Jian Chen conversed with the people of the Ling family casually, but among everyone, only Jian Chen remained composed. Including the patriarch, everyone behaved extremely carefully when they interacted with Jian Chen, as they were afraid that they would offend the Overgod.

The members of the upper echelon and the elders all tried to get on Jian Chen's good side as well.

"Patriarch Ling, may I ask if there is any news regarding Ling Hougong?" Jian Chen gathered his focus at this moment and began to ask about Ling Hougong. This was the main reason why he had come to the Ling family.

Jian Chen admired Ling Hougong quite a bit. After they separated in Godking Duanmu's dwelling, he had not seen him again, so he felt slightly worried for him.

Ling Mojian's face darkened when this matter was mentioned. He sighed gently, "The ancestor hasn't returned ever since he left for Godking Duanmu's dwelling. At the same time, he hasn't passed on any news, so even we have no idea about the ancestor."

"I only heard that the ancestor offended an extremely great organisation for a sword in Godking Duanmu's dwelling. Sigh..." Ling Mojian's face was filled with worry. When he learnt just how powerful the organisation his ancestor had offended was, his face had paled on the spot. Chapter 1819: Movements of the Demon Cult (One)

"I just hope that the organisation won't pay attention to such a small matter. Otherwise, the Ling family would be in great trouble if they really did look into it," Ling Mojian said sternly.

Jian Chen sat there silently. He probably understood just how powerful the Emyrean Demon Cult was more than any other Overgod in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Even the peak organisations of the Cloud Plane would not dare to offend the Emyrean Demon Cult so easily. Ling Hougong really had taken quite a large risk for the sword.

"I hope that Ling Hougong can power up as quickly as possible after receiving Godking Duanmu's legacy. Fortunately, he only offended the vice leader of the branch on the Cloud Plane and not the entire organisation," Jian Chen thought. He did not want to see Ling Hougong dying at the hands of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

“In that past years, many unknown people have appeared in our Swordseeking Province. Even though they are mainly Deities, with a few at the Origin realm, we’ve discovered under close surveillance that they’ve basically all come for our Ling family. We know this because they’ve all chosen inns that are closest to our clan. They seem to be keeping an eye on all our movements,” the patriarch of the Ling family said extremely sternly. His voice contained much helplessness.

He clearly knew that these people had come to keep an eye on the Ling family, yet the clan simply did not dare to move so casually. This was because their ancestor was not present, and without their ancestor, everything they wanted to do became difficult in such a sensitive period of time.

This was because they deeply feared that they would end up in big trouble if they captured a person to question and they turned out to be from a large organisation. Not only would it fail to assist the Ling family, but it would bring in a storm instead.

“Unknown people?” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed when he heard that. He thought, “Is it the Empyrean Demon Cult? Or are they from other clans with Overgods?”

However, Jian Chen was also helpless about the situation the Ling family was currently facing. Although he admired Ling Hougong and wanted to help him, he sadly lacked the power to do so.

Jian Chen did not remain in the Ling family for too long. After half a day, he stood up and bid farewell. Before he left, he gave a jade talisman to the patriarch of the Ling family and said nonchalantly, “A sliver of the power of my soul is contained within the jade talisman. If Ling Hougong returns or your Ling family encounters anything and needs my help, you can crush the talisman, and I will hurry over as quickly as possible.”

Jian Chen’s actions stunned Ling Mojian and the other people from the clan. They could not help but wonder what connection the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan had with their ancestor, as he had come to the Ling family for the first time and offered so much assistance. He even left behind a method to contact him before leaving.

Even though he had his suspicions, Ling Mojian still behaved as if he was overjoyed. He accepted Jian Chen’s talisman in a hurry and held it like treasure. He constantly thanked Jian Chen.

Jian Chen departed from the Swordseeking province. After gaining his bearings, he directly headed off to the royal capital. Back in Godking Duanmu's dwelling, he and Ling Hougong did not know each other at all, yet the latter dared to draw his sword against another Overgod just for him.

Jian Chen remembered this deeply. His short interaction with Ling Hougong afterwards had made him admire Ling Hougong's morales as well. How could he not help Ling Hougong now that he faced some trouble?

Unfortunately, he was just too weak right now. He was up against the tremendous Emyrean Demon Cult, and he was completely helpless against them.

Otherwise, he would not mind helping Ling Hougong solve his issues by personally taking vice leader Huai An's life.

The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult was indeed very terrifying. As a matter of fact, he had reached a point where his might shocked Jian Chen. However, the Emyrean Demon Cult possessed so many branches and each branch possessed several vice leaders. As a result, there were several dozen vice leaders.

It was also because of this that taking the life of a single vice leader would not be enough for the great elder to appear personally.

"Ling Hougong, this is all the help I can provide to you right now. I hope you take good care of yourself and power up soon," thought Jian Chen.

However, what Jian Chen did not know was that as he left the Swordseeking province, the patriarch of the Ling family immediately entered a secret room layered with formations. The joy and excitement on his face had completely vanished. He stared at Jian Chen's talisman with uncertainty.

A while later, he took out a jade box and placed Jian Chen's talisman inside the box carefully. At the same time, he cast layers of formations over the box and placed it in the centre of the room gently. Then he left the room quietly without taking the box with him.

Before long, Ling Mojian arrived in a room that was even more secretive than the one before. He looked around carefully and only entered the room secretly after he confirmed there was nothing wrong. The moment he entered the room, powerful formations immediately covered the room.

The formations were so powerful that they could even keep Overgods busy for a while. Most importantly, the formations could cut off abilities such as the senses of the soul.

Ling Mojian was the only person in the gloomy room now; there was no one else inside.

Ling Mojian arrived at the centre of the room and formed seals with both hands. He used a secret technique, and a complicated and profound formation gradually appeared on the ground.

“Mojian, has anything important happened in the clan for you to call me using this secret technique?” At this moment, an ancient but lively voice rang out from the formation. An old man in white robes appeared in the formation.

The old man was ruddy and sage-like. His eyes shone brightly, and his gaze was sharp like swords. Even though he seemed to be past his eighties, his posture was perfectly straight just like a drawn sword. He radiated with a powerful sword intent.

To no surprise, the old man was Ling Hougong, who had gone missing for quite some time.

“Ancestor, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, had just come to visit earlier...” The patriarch told Ling Hougong everything that had happened during Jian Chen’s visit.

“Ancestor, when the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan left, he even gave me a jade talisman with a sliver of the power of his soul. He said that if you returned, or if the Ling family encountered any problems, I should crush the talisman. I was wondering if he was reliable and could be trusted?” Ling Mojian said carefully.

“I never thought that brother Jian Chen would have already founded a Tian Yuan clan in the Dong’an province. It’s just a pity that I can’t move about freely, or I would definitely congratulate him personally,” Ling Hougong sighed emotionally. It had already been several decades since he

communicated with the clan. He had always remained in a secret place to cultivate and did not come in contact with the outside world. As a result, he only learnt about Jian Chen founding a clan now.

“Although I’ve only met brother Jian Chen recently, although there are deception and trickery everywhere in the Saints’ World, I personally believe that brother Jian Chen is a good person. He’s definitely a trustworthy person. Although brother Jian Chen said he would help you, you must act accordingly. If the Ling family comes across any problems that even I cannot deal with, do not contact brother Jian Chen. Don’t cause him any problems, understood?” Ling Hougong said. Chapter 1820: Movements of the Demon Cult (Two)

“As the ancestor wishes!” Ling Mojian replied politely before ending the conversation with Ling Hougong.

Ling Mojian carefully left the secret room before returning to the room he had placed Jian Chen’s jade talisman in.

Ling Mojian had stored the jade talisman from Jian Chen in a jade box covered by formations, and he had placed the box gently in the centre of the room.

Before, he was clearly cautious about Jian Chen. He was afraid that Jian Chen had planted tricks on the jade talisman to track all of his movements. As a result, he did not take the jade talisman with him when he contacted Ling Hougong.

However, now that he had learnt that Jian Chen was trustworthy from Ling Hougong, he completely dismissed all his caution.

He arrived in the centre of the secret room, bent down, and picked up the jade box. He removed the formations on it before putting it away in his Space Ring sternly. He put it there so that he could keep it safe from any damage.

At the same time, Ling Hougong sat on a mountain within an independent world. He had an ancient sword on his back. He stared at the formations that vanished gradually and sighed emotionally, “I never thought that all my previous close friends would cut off all ties with the Ling family in such a straightforward manner despite what the Ling family is facing right now. Moreover, it is just because they’re afraid of being pulled into trouble as well. And yet Jian Chen, someone I had only befriended

recently, would come to my Ling family even though he ran the risk of drawing in problems from the Emyrean Demon Cult. Brother Jian Chen, I will remember your close support.”

“Even though you’ve not provided any actual help yet, your intentions alone are enough,” Ling Hougong sighed emotionally.

“Hmph, what close support. Old man Ling, you’re so old, and you’re still looking for support and love. Why don’t you go train the sword for Baobao!” At this moment, a golden sword flew over from afar. It transformed into an illusionary girl. She seemed as perfect as a sculpture and extremely cute. However, she just happened to plant her hands on her hips and scold at Ling Hougong like an old man.

A vein immediately bulged on Ling Hougong’s forehead when he heard the sword spirit’s words. He responded, “You’re talking nonsense! Close support is close support. What has it got anything to do with love? Moreover, my state of mind has already passed the period of considering love long ago. How can you, a mere sword spirit, understand?”

The sword spirit’s cheeks bulged up in anger. She pointed a finger at Ling Hougong and yelled out, “How dare you, old man Ling? How dare you say that Baobao doesn’t understand? How dare you? Baobao will show you how Baobao will teach you a lesson if you look down on Baobao!” The sword spirit immediately controlled the sword to stab at Ling Hougong.

Immediately, sword Qi began to radiate, and golden light illuminated the surroundings blindingly. Even though the golden sword did not possess an owner, the sword spirit produced a might that was no weaker than an Overgod.

In fact, it was even much more powerful than many Overgods.

Ling Hougong became stern. He deeply understood the power of the sword spirit, so he did not dare to behave carelessly. He immediately drew the sword on his back and yelled out, “Chaotic Heavens Sword Style!” A resplendent glow shone from Ling Hougong’s sword and shot towards the sword spirit aggressively.

If Jian Chen were present, he would have discovered that Ling Hougong was much stronger than before. Not only had Ling Hougong successfully advanced to mid Overgod, but his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword had advanced as well.

Just the Chaotic Heavens Sword Style allowed Ling Hougong to dominate most mid Overgods. He would even be able to put up a fight against late Overgods.

“Hmph, is this your Chaotic Heavens Sword Style, old man Ling? You tarnish the name of the sword style when you use it. Baobao will show you just what the true Chaotic Heavens Sword Style is,” the sword spirit said scornfully. Suddenly, an even more powerful and purer sword Qi shot out from the golden sword.

As the sword Qi shot out, the surroundings seemed to darken. The sword Qi shone with so much light that it was enough to blot out the sun, moon, and stars; even the world paled in comparison.

The sword Qi seemed to have become the only existence in the world at that moment.

When the two attacks collided, Ling Hougong’s sword Qi seemed as fragile as a vase. It shattered silently, and the sword spirit’s attack continued onwards like it was unstoppable. It directly shot towards Ling Hougong.

Swish!

The sword Qi flew over Ling Hougong’s head. Although it did not injure him, it cut his hair.

Ling Hougong seemed dishevelled at that moment. He seemed to be in quite a sorry shape. It was to the point where his sage-like bearing had vanished long ago.

“My hair! Y- y- y- you sword spirit is just detestable! You go too far!” Ling Hougong cursed furiously. He was in a horrible mood.

To think that he, Ling Hougong, who was famed in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian to the point where basically no one dared to offend him, would actually be forced to such a state by a sword spirit.

“Did you see it? That’s the true Chaotic Heavens Sword Style. Old man Ling, don’t you dare say Baobao doesn’t understand! Hmph,” the sword spirit appeared. Her hands were still planted on her hips, and her lips were pouted. She seemed rather cocky.

“Y- y- you’re completely unreasonable! All you know is endless harassment!” Ling Hougong said furiously.

The sword spirit’s cocky expression disappeared in the blink of an eye when she heard that. Her little face sank, and she glared at Ling Hougong furiously with her large, beautiful eyes. She scolded, “How dare you speak up to your superior? You speak ill of Baobao and even dare to call Baobao someone unreasonable who only knows endless harassment. Is Baobao someone like that?”

“Old man Ling, looks like Baobao hasn’t given you a good enough impression. Hmph, Baobao will definitely teach you a solid lesson this time so that you know about my power...”

“This time, Baobao will strike awe into you deeply, enough for you to gain a deep impression. You’ll be shaking in fear the next time you see Baobao...”

...

The Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons was an organisation similar to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. It was only separated from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian by the Divine Kingdom of Nine Stars.

However, the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons had completely lost its former glory and dignified bearing. Smoke rose up in various places across its great territory, and the flames of war burned. All the provincial cities had been reduced to ruins across the entire divine kingdom while blood formed rivers. The ground had been dyed red.

Several dozen years ago, the ninth army of the Empyrean Demon Cult attacked the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons. In just a few dozen years, the ninth army successfully took down all their provincial cities. Their army directly crushed towards the royal capital, surrounding the place completely.

Now, the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons was reduced to a single, lonely, royal capital.

The ninth army of the Empyrean Demon Cult was only composed of a few hundred thousand people. This number was nothing before the Divine Kingdom of Three Cauldrons' army that spanned into the hundreds of millions.

However, it was this exact army that completely crushed the huge army of the divine kingdom. The ninth army basically approached the royal capital like a hot knife through butter.