

Nine Star 3461

Chapter 3461 Ghost Dao Possession

Long Chen's heart turned cold. Jia Luo was Lord Brahma's youngest disciple. He had also appeared here?

Looking over, Long Chen saw the world rumbling. Bai Zhintang was fighting a slim man with a crown on his head.

What shocked Long Chen was that Bai Zhintang was no longer suppressing his cultivation base, and it was finally revealed that he was a half-step World King. Jia Luo was the same. When these two half-step World Kings fought, they shook the world.

"You trash, Bai Zhintang! You said that you would get revenge against me so long ago, but I'm still living so well! But what about your foolish son? Is he still alive?" sneered Jia Luo. He wielded a silver sword against Bai Zhintang, and silver light soared out.

The truth was that Bai Zhintang already had a grievance with Jia Luo. Back in the day, Bai Xiaole's mother was injured by this fellow, which harmed the fetus she was carrying. This was what had caused Bai Xiaole to be born with deficiencies, resulting in him having to go through so much pain.

Just thinking of that drove Bai Zhintang crazy. He roared furiously, "Six Daos circulate, Ghost Dao possession! Undying! Indestructible!"

Black qi exploded out of Bai Zhintang. That was ghost qi. Now, blood-colored light flowed within his eyes. It was as if he had transformed into a wild devil. His Blood Qi also erupted, and wild qi waves battered the surroundings. As a result, the Heavenly Daos crumbled before him.

Bai Zhantang's aura instantly doubled in power. Long Chen also saw countless tentacles appear in the manifestation behind him. When they extended into heaven and earth, Long Chen sensed a familiar aura.

That aura was something he had sensed from Wu Tian. It was an undying, indestructible aura. However, there was a qualitative difference between the two of their auras.

Long Chen instantly understood that Wu Tian's undying, indestructible aura was constant, while Bai Zhantang had only entered a special but temporary state.

"Die!"

Bai Zhantang slashed his broadsword out and countless devils exploded. Even half-step World Kings were as weak as ants before his current self.

BOOM!

When Bai Zhantang and Jia Luo clashed, ripples exploded and astral winds blasted the world, tearing cracks into heaven and earth.

Jia Luo was sent reeling back. It took him over ten steps to stabilize. In terms of power, he wasn't a match for Bai Zhantang.

Suddenly, a trident silently appeared behind Bai Zhantang and stabbed through his body. Everyone cried out in shock.

Without even looking back, Bai Zhantang swung his broadsword behind him. His sneak attacker was a devil who was blown apart.

“Don’t attack him! He is in an undying, indestructible state. No one can cause him substantial wounds. Go break the formation!” shouted Jia Luo.

As old opponents, Bai Zhantang was familiar with Jia Luo’s abilities, and Jia Luo was also familiar with Bai Zhantang’s abilities.

Just as Jia Luo said this, Bai Zhantang unleashed another slash of his broadsword, sending Jia Luo even further back.

“Hmph, once your Ghost Dao Possession ends, I will cut off your head.” Jia Luo sneered and retreated. He knew that the current Bai Zhantang could not be defeated. Fighting with him directly was meaningless.

“You shameless fellow, fight me fair and square!” roared Bai Zhantang.

“A wise man would rather win with wits instead of power. Only a foolish man relies on brute power. I went through such pain to cross heavens. Do you think it was just to take your life? You view yourself too highly. I came to destroy your seventh branch academy. Taking your dog life is something I’ll do in passing,” sneered Jia Luo.

“Fuck you!”

Bai Zhantang roared and continued attacking Jia Luo. But Jia Luo repeatedly dodged, refusing to fight him head-on. His goal was only to keep Bai Zhantang tied down and wait for his Ghost Dao Possession to end.

At this time, countless devil experts and fiend devils were charging at the High Firmament Academy. Although the Battle God Palace's experts were fighting them at full power and Bai Shishi was slaughtering them with her golden sword, there were too many enemies. Furthermore, they were coming from all directions. There was no stopping them.

Bai Zhantang felt like he might just explode from rage. His goal was to quickly kill Jia Luo and then protect the academy, but Jia Luo was too crafty. He refused to fight Bai Zhantang directly and only stalled him.

However, he didn't dare to let Jia Luo off either because Jia Luo would attack the others. Hence, Bai Zhantang was caught in a stalemate and could only roar in fury.

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Suddenly, a heaven-shaking roar rang out and a giant figure appeared. This three-hundred-meter giant made Qin Feng and Qi Yu jump. They almost mistook Xu Zixiong for Wilde.

Xu Zixiong had summoned the Barbarian Blood Battle Body, transforming into a giant. His rod swung out repeatedly. At this moment, his power had instantly surpassed even Qin Feng and Qi Yu's.

Endless devils poured out. Amongst the junior generation, only Bai Shishi, Bai Xiaole, Qin Feng, Qi Yu, and Xu Zixiong had charged into the battlefield.

The other disciples had been terrified at the start but quickly summoned their courage to also go out. However, they were shouted at to stop.

Against ordinary Immortal Kings, they would have no problem. But right now, even the weakest enemies were half-step World Kings, and there were also World Kings amongst them. If these disciples went out, they would only be sending themselves to their graves.

“Xiaole, chant with me! Heavenly Eye descends, shaking the stars, piercing the void, seeing the true form of gods...” Bai Xiaole’s mother sternly caught Bai Xiaole. The two of them sat on top of the barrier, chanting some scripture.

Bai Xiaole originally wanted to go out and fight, but seeing how stern his mother’s expression was, he didn’t dare to disobey. He formed hand seals and chanted with his mother.

As they chanted, their Three Flower Pupils appeared. Following that, a pair of giant eyes appeared in their manifestations. It was like the eyes of gods, overlooking the world.

A pillar of light then connected the four divine eyes and spread, forming a ripple covering the entire academy.

Those enemies struck by the ripple were instantly sent flying. It was as if some invisible energy had rejected them, yet also as if they had simply been transported away. They were unable to get through.

At this moment, the academy’s Elders were going all-out embedding new immortal king crystals into the grand formations. They hoped to repair the grand formations as fast as possible.

Right now, both sides were in a race for time. Their enemies were trying to break through before the formations repaired themselves, while Long Chen and the others were doing their best to stall for time for the barrier to repair.

As for the disciples, they could only watch anxiously. They clenched their hands tightly, but the Elders refused to let them go. They could only watch.

They felt hatred. They hated themselves for not being strong enough, unable to fight alongside Long Chen. At the most critical time, they were unable to help at all. That felt even worse than dying to them.

People looked at where Long Chen was and saw endless Devil Eye Water Lilies. They were gigantic and gradually covered him up. Now, everyone's heart clenched. The Devil Eye Water Lily race seemed to have come in even greater numbers than the devils.

Although the Devil Eye Water Lily race's experts didn't have the title of the Undying in their names, they were still lifeforms of the Undying World. Hence, they possessed immense life energy and endless divine abilities. But Long Chen was stopping all of them on his own. He was under the most pressure. Luo Changwu stared at him closely, praying inside for him to be fine.

"Split the Heavens!"

Suddenly, a furious roar rang out and a heavenly saber slashed down like a river of stars.

Chapter 3462 Enpuda Appears

BOOM!

A saber crashed down, shattering the Dao. As a result, countless runes flew through the air, and a bloody path appeared amongst the Devil Eye Water Lilies.

Long Chen seemed to be possessed by a devil god, and his figure was rapidly charging over. On the other side was another figure being blown back.

When people saw that figure, they gasped in shock. It was a World King. Long Chen had actually exchanged blows with a World King of the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

The immense shockwaves blew away countless Devil Eye Water Lilies. Some of the closest ones were directly blown apart.

This time, Long Chen didn't manage to shatter his opponent's five-colored divine sword. Instead, his arms were numb. This World King of the Devil Eye Water Lily race was too powerful.

He had transformed into human form. Not only did he possess terrifying power, but he also had the five powers of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. When those five elements merged, it was like he possessed five spiritual bodies in one. His attacks were sharp and heavy, as if nothing could stop them.

Most frightening of all, his attacks also contained a spiritual aspect. If it weren't for Long Chen's vast Spiritual Strength and firm Dao-heart, he would definitely be badly affected. There was truly no need to doubt the power of the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

While Long Chen's arm was numb, his opponent also didn't have it easy. Long Chen's Split the Heavens had caused his manifestation to suddenly dim. It only returned to its original state after several breaths' time.

Clearly, even for him, Long Chen's attack required immense power to counter. His expression changed. He suddenly swung his hand, and all the Devil Eye Water Lilies retreated.

Long Chen pointed at the World King and coldly said, "You were used by others. If you stop now, it will still be in time. If instead you continue attacking the academy, then I, Long Chen, swear to make the Devil Eye Water Lily race pay ten thousand times the price."

Long Chen could also see that with the final exchange, that World King was a bit afraid.

If they continued fighting, perhaps he himself might be fine, but there would be quite a few casualties amongst his fellow Devil Eye Water Lilies. He didn't want to see so many casualties. Instead, he wanted to take a step back, allowing the others to take the vanguard and thus the most losses.

Long Chen saw that the other areas were in crisis as well. The Devil Eye Water Lily race had been temporarily cowed, so he had to go reinforce the others.

Clearly, the devil world, the devil sea, and the Devil Eye Water Lily race were being used by others for this attack on the academy. But when it came to the Devil Eye Water Lily race, their enmity only stemmed from a seed pod, so it still hadn't reached the point of no return.

Thus, Long Chen made this pledge, hoping that they would retreat now. Long Chen also didn't want to offend so many people.

The hundreds of thousands of experts of the Devil Eye Water Lily race slowly fell back, standing in the distance to just watch. But the devils and sea demons of the devil world and devil sea continued to crazily charge at the academy.

Although Bai Xiaole and his mother had created a spatial barrier, which sent anyone who charged through away, such a thing rapidly depleted their spatial energy. They couldn't maintain it for long.

"Split the Heavens!"

Long Chen unleashed a wave of saber-light that blasted through enemies.

Inside the academy, the disciples unleashed excited cheers when they saw how unstoppable Long Chen was. They felt like his glory was theirs as well, as if they were the ones slaughtering these devils.

"Long Chen, you go west. I'll take the east!"

When Long Chen and Bai Shishi passed by each other, Bai Shishi shouted at him. Both sides were under pressure and needed to be reinforced.

"Alright, be careful. Save some energy. The real enemy has yet to appear," transmitted Long Chen.

Bai Shishi's heart shook. There were still more enemies lying in wait?

Long Chen charged to the west. The Battle God Palace's experts here were being forced back. There were too many enemies, and they were only a dozen people. They couldn't stop the enemies.

Long Chen then unleashed Split the Heavens three times. His huge-area attacks filled this area with corpses, lightening the pressure on this area instantly. The Battle God Palace's experts worked together with Long Chen to force back their enemies.

While Long Chen attacked, he also gathered the corpses on the battlefield and put them in the primal chaos space. He could already guess the goal of his opponents.

That terrifying attack just now was the result of condensing all the energy of the fallen devils. But Long Chen didn't know what method they had used.

Thus, he was still uneasy. As he slaughtered these enemies, he did his best to suck them into the primal chaos space as fast as possible so that they couldn't be used by their enemies.

Unfortunately, the battlefield was too big, and he was unable to cover the entire thing. But every bit that he took in was one bit that the enemy couldn't absorb.

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Another half an incense stick's worth of time passed. The holes in the barrier had vanished, but it was still covered in cracks. It was still too weak to endure another such attack. If they wanted to return it to its previous state, it would take at least an hour. This hour was the crux to victory or defeat.

The thing that made Long Chen the most uneasy was that the other side had not even shown themselves yet. He didn't know what scheme they were cooking up in the dark, but he refused to believe that the other side was composed of only Jia Luo.

Everything was clearly premeditated. Jia Luo had appeared to stop Bai Zhantang, essentially stopping the academy's strongest trump card.

Bai Zhantang was in his Ghost Dao Possession state, and it could be considered as if he was now a merger of two powers within him. However, all of that immense power had been dragged away by Jia Luo. There had to be some goal behind his action.

While Long Chen grabbed the corpses on the ground, he also kept an eye on the entire battlefield. Time passed bit by bit. Every breath seemed as long as an hour.

The barrier was being repaired too slowly, and the feeling of unease grew. Long Chen felt the other side to be truly sinister. He was always forced to fight passively. It was very unfavorable to him.

However, there was also nothing he could do. He had been schemed against once more. The situation was precarious, but he could only wait. That made him furious. He truly disliked being toyed with like he was a fool.

Suddenly, the world shook and another pillar of light shot toward the academy. Long Chen's heart sank. This attack was just as terrifying as the last. It was unstoppable.

Long Chen clenched his teeth. He prepared to risk his life to stop it, but he suddenly found that although this attack was flying in the direction of the academy, it was off-target.

BOOM!

As expected, just as Long Chen and the others were confused, that attack shattered the space above the academy. The void was torn apart, leaving a giant hole.

Long Chen and the others were startled. If this attack had landed on the formation, it would definitely break. Although Long Chen had been willing to risk his life to stop it, he really had no confidence in being able to stop it.

However, such a terrifying attack had actually gone off target. Furthermore, at this moment, countless figures began to appear in the distance. Long Chen instantly spotted a treacherous fatty.

“Enpuda!”

Seeing Enpuda’s sinister smile, Long Chen’s heart sank. It seemed that they had missed on purpose.

“Could it be...” Long Chen turned back to that hole in the void, his expression changing.

Chapter 3463 Enpuda’s Scheme

Countless figures appeared in all directions. These were all black-robed, masked experts whose cultivation bases couldn’t even be sensed.

They were like soul-stealers from hell. At this moment, pairs of emotionless eyes eyed people’s necks. It felt as if some daggers might cut through their throats at any given time.

These people were all assassins. Although they all wore black robes, there were different marks on their sleeves and collars. One was the Blood character, and the other was the Underworld character. They were respectively from the Nine Underworld Hall and the Bloodkill Hall.

With Long Chen’s sharp spiritual perception, he could sense that these people were all Immortal King assassins. There were hundreds of thousands of them.

Assassins possessed immense killing power that could kill across realms. They were all fiends lying in the shadows, specialized at launching fatal attacks while people weren't on guard. On the battlefield, it would be better to fight World Kings than have them play hide and seek.

"Long Chen, you're still too tender. Last time, something unexpected let you run. But this time, no accidents will occur. Everyone here will die." Enpuda smiled at Long Chen sinisterly from far away.

"Damn fatty, you're getting happy too soon. How do you know that I don't have other trump cards? Speaking of which, I heard that you tried to cause trouble for Mo Nian. Ah, I suppose you don't know that the fellow who helped me last time is called Mo Nian. He sent me some news that he managed to slap you in the face! Is that true?" asked Long Chen.

He was trying to conveniently get some information on Mo Nian's whereabouts. If he asked directly, Enpuda naturally wouldn't reply, so Long Chen was hoping to con him.

However, what Long Chen hadn't expected was for Enpuda's expression to twist angrily. Killing intent blazed in his eyes. "I will make that fellow die a miserable death sooner or later. Unfortunately, you won't get to see it."

Long Chen was shocked and stared at Enpuda in disbelief. "He really did slap you in the face?"

Just how smart was Enpuda? Seeing Long Chen's expression, he knew that Long Chen had conned him. Hence, he was infuriated.

Just then, a huge spatial portal appeared in the giant hole of the void. Nether Qi poured out of it.

Enpuda suppressed his fury and smiled. “Long Chen, you really are a bit smart. You actually activated your grand formations ahead of time to block my killing blow. Regretfully for you, I, Enpuda, never do anything that I am not assured of. I know just how difficult you are to deal with. Thus, I made more preparations. Just in case you blocked my first attack, the second attack would pierce the wall between worlds, creating a channel to the Netherworld. Although you might have been gathering the corpses, afraid that I would gather their blood soul energy, you are wrong. I didn’t want their blood soul energy; I only wanted their devil qi. Once they die, their devil qi is still absorbed. So, gathering the corpses is a meaningless effort. If it weren’t for the fact that our formation is unable to attack multiple times in a row, I wouldn’t even bother to have senior brother Jia Luo come out.”

“Because you are afraid that Bai Zhantang can block your attack?” asked Long Chen coldly.

“Correct. His Ghost Dao Possession is truly monstrous. In that state, he has an undying body and truly has the ability to block this attack. Thus, in order to prevent any accidents, senior brother Jia Luo drew him out just to prevent him from stopping this attack. Our goal isn’t just to destroy your seventh branch academy. We will also give this Vile Dragon Domain to a tribe of the Netherworld, and this place will quickly become filled with Nether Qi. Having activated its supreme defenses, your foundation stone is no longer stable. It will gradually be corroded by the Netherworld’s aura. In just a day, it will rot. In other words, tomorrow, you and your seventh branch academy will forever vanish from this world,” explained Enpuda calmly.

Hearing his words, everyone felt ice-cold. Enpuda was truly sinister. He was going to make sure that the seventh branch academy never managed to rise again.

“What a great plan. Before this, you used an ancient corpse to draw over the Devil Eye Water Lily race, using them as a dog watching over this territory. Now, you're using the Netherworld’s experts to be your fighters. I really admire you. Lord Brahma truly has amazing abilities. He has all kinds of connections,” said Long Chen lightly.

“Brat, you are courting death! You dare to blaspheme Lord Brahma?!”

Just then, the skinny black-robed elder beside Enpuda shouted.

“So you must be the master of the Nine Underworld Hall. Old fellow, sooner or later I will definitely turn your head into a kick ball,” declared Long Chen coldly.

This person was precisely the master of the Nine Underworld Hall, Liao Bencang. Just hearing Long Chen and Enpuda’s conversation had made him impatient. Hence, as soon as Long Chen mentioned Lord Brahma, he immediately berated him.

However, Long Chen’s provocation made Liao Bencang frown darkly. His killing intent erupted. Just as the rumors said, the master of the Nine Underworld Hall had an explosive temper.

Enpuda quickly stepped forward and said, “Long Chen, I’ll give you a chance. If you swear to follow Divine Venerate Brahma, we can spare your life. In fact, we can even spare everyone here.”

“Have you gone crazy?!”

Liao Bencang was enraged. His goal was to destroy the seventh branch academy and kill everyone here. But Enpuda actually said that he would let off everyone? Furthermore, he hadn’t discussed this with Liao Bencang beforehand. This was a kind of provocation toward him.

Enpuda ignored Liao Bencang and looked only at Long Chen, waiting for his reply.

Long Chen smiled. “Enpuda, your scheming really is refined. It was due to your miscalculation that I could reclaim the seventh branch academy. Even if you destroy the seventh branch academy now, it will

still draw Lord Brahma's ire. But if you could pull me to his side, it wouldn't just be a slap in the face to the High Firmament Academy. The academy's morale would plummet, and you would have a brilliant counterattack. What a nice idea."

Just as Long Chen said, if he surrendered, the impact on the High Firmament Academy would be huge. That was because Long Chen was claimed to be the strongest new talent in the High Firmament Academy's history. Also, he was the youngest dean ever. He had countless titles and honors to him. This was why he was viewed as the High Firmament Academy's hope for the future.

If he, Long Chen, were to surrender to Lord Brahma, it would be a fatal blow to the High Firmament Academy. It went without saying that Enpuda's scheming was profound.

Unfortunately, Enpuda didn't know that the High Firmament Academy absolutely refused to believe that Long Chen would ever join Lord Brahma. That was because he was a nine star heir.

When Long Chen said this, the enraged Liao Bencang calmed down slightly. But right after that, his expression twisted with fury once more.

That was because he hadn't thought that far, but Enpuda had not discussed it with him anyway. It was essentially treating him like a fool.

"Luocha, kill him!"

Liao Bencang suddenly roared. Hearing that, Enpuda was incensed. But before he could say anything, a ripple appeared in the space behind Long Chen, and a dagger silently stabbed toward the back of his neck.

Chapter 3464 Rank One Heavenly Fiend, Nine Underworld Luocha

The attack came silently without any warning at all. It was an attack launched right in the gap of a person's senses, and it was as quick as lightning.

Long Chen himself was startled. He hadn't expected that someone would be able to approach him without him even sensing it.

The attack was almost at his neck when it appeared, and it was the fastest attack he had ever seen. It was far too late for him to dodge.

Sparks flew. A saber sheath suddenly appeared behind Long Chen, blocking that dagger right at that moment of life and death. Despite that, an immense force was transmitted through it, sending Long Chen staggering forward.

Long Chen didn't even wait to stabilize himself. The Minghong Saber already slashed behind him.

Metallic ringing once more rang out. Despite there being nothing there before he swung, his saber perfectly blocked the second attack from that dagger.

The two divine weapons then rumbled as they clashed. As their masters fought, so did the weapons. The void shuddered, and only now did Long Chen see who had attacked him.

It was a slender woman veiled in a woman's head covering. Her hair was short, and her eyes were narrow and icy. If it weren't for the way that they were focused, they would seem just like the eyes of a dead person.

Also, her aura was completely concealed. Not a trace of it leaked. All her aura was sealed within her body. Long Chen then narrowed his eyes. He had never seen such a cultivation technique.

It had to be known that most people needed to unleash their aura, or if they used too much power, they would injure themselves. They might even cause their own death that way.

However, this person was strangely talented. All her power was locked inside her body, and yet her attacks were still hard and concentrated. Not a trace of her power was wasted.

“You are the Nine Underworld Luocha?” asked Long Chen.

“Remember my name, because the owner of this name will kill you,” said the Nine Underworld Luocha. Her voice was just like her, emotionless and dry like a machine.

Suddenly, she vanished from beneath Long Chen’s saber. She left no sign of where she went or how she moved. Her movement art was completely ephemeral.

Long Chen stabbed his saber forward. As a result, the Nine Underworld Luocha that had just vanished reappeared. She hadn’t run just now but instead taken a step back. Her dagger blocked Long Chen’s saber.

A trace of astonishment appeared in her cold eyes. With her special talent, she was a supreme expert within the Nine Underworld Hall. That was why she was bestowed with the name of the Nine Underworld Luocha.

The Nine Underworld Luocha was the title given to the Nine Underworld Hall's strongest disciple. Only those who had passed through the cruelest Nine Underworld Trial could obtain that title.

As the only one in the past million years to pass the Nine Underworld Trial, her movement art was obtained from that trial. Also, other than the hall master Liao Bencang, no one in the Nine Underworld Hall could see through her movement art. So, she hadn't expected Long Chen to be able to see through it.

Normally, when she vanished like that, a person would instinctively spread their senses around. But it was at that moment that she would kill them. She had never failed, except for today.

"I don't remember the names of those I killed because I've killed far too many people. I really can't remember them all," said Long Chen coldly. The killing intent in his eyes raged like a tsunami.

She was the Nine Underworld Luocha, and her hands were soaked in the blood of nine star heirs. Long Chen seemed to see the sights of countless nine star heirs roaring as they were unwillingly killed.

Suddenly, countless stars lit up on Long Chen's saber, and it rumbled, shaking the world. After that, the Nine Underworld Luocha's pupils shrank. She found that Long Chen had somehow locked onto her with a supreme mental energy.

At the same time, his saber seemed to be bestowed with the power of the stars. It was trying to directly crush her. He was actually competing with her in pure brute strength, a clash that would not stop until one of them was dead.

In this state, she could only fight against him as he wished. The moment she thought of dodging or running away, Long Chen's power would erupt as her power scattered. She would then be instantly destroyed.

"I have never feared anyone when it comes to power." The Nine Underworld Luocho snorted. A red rune then lit up on her forehead and spread to cover her entire body.

Following that, a giant figure appeared behind her. When it manifested, a dark ominous aura filled the sky.

That figure was clearly humanoid, but the aura that it unleashed seemed more like that of a devil from the depths of hell. It made people's souls shake.

"Long Chen, be careful! That is the Nine Underworld Luocho, an infamous devil species from ancient times! It was a species that slaughtered endless lifeforms. On a battlefield like this, she can absorb all the leftover resentment of the slain to give her boundless power!" shouted Bai Shishi's mother when she saw that figure.

She had originally thought that the title of the Nine Underworld Luocho was merely to intimidate others. She hadn't expected it to be really related to an ancient devil species.

The Nine Underworld Hall had a trial region that had the Nine Underworld Luocho's soul consecrated within. Anyone who passed the trial would obtain the Nine Underworld Luocho's inheritance and their blessing.

The Nine Underworld Luocho slaughtered lifeforms to live and absorbed their resentment to cultivate. And on the battlefield, a huge amount of resentment accumulated from those that were slain.

Hence, the Nine Underworld Luocho's manifestation gave her endless power. On this battlefield, she was unrivaled.

“So what if you know? I abandoned my true name, walking beneath the heavens with the title of the Luocho. The Nine Underworld Luocho is me. I am the Nine Underworld Luocho. When I descend upon the world, the ten thousand races can only quiver beneath my feet and weep,” said the Nine Underworld Luocho coldly.

Her voice had changed once more, and so had her spiritual fluctuations. An ancient desolate aura now came from her body. It was as if that ancient Nine Underworld Luocho from ancient times had been revived.

Long Chen’s Minghong Saber then rumbled, and his power pressed down on the Nine Underworld Luocho’s dagger. Under that immense power, the void fractured like a mirror, the cracks spreading far and wide.

“Who cares if you’re the Nine Underworld Luocho or the Ten Underworld Luocho? In front of me, you can only kneel!” Long Chen pressed down.

“Ignorant fool! An ant like you will never know just how terrifying the Luocho race is!” The expressionless Nine Underworld Luocho was suddenly enraged. It seemed that Long Chen’s despise of the Luocho race was the greatest insult to her.

“The Luocho race is nothing. Do you think you’re fit to fight my- me, Long Chen?!” Long Chen roared, his eyes scarlet. He had almost shouted ‘my nine star line’.

Long Chen’s Blood Qi raged within him like a surging river. As his Blood Qi surged, his meridians and blood vessels widened, increasing his power to the max.

Thinking of how this woman had slain nine star heirs, how those hot-blooded men filled with great dreams had been killed, Long Chen's hatred overflowed.

"DIE!"

Suddenly, Long Chen and the Nine Underworld LuoCha roared at the same time. Both of their powers erupted. At that moment, the world instantly changed color.

Chapter 3465 Your Whole Family Consists of Fools

A sphere of light grew between the two of them, growing until it created a giant zone of death. Lightning raged within. As the ten thousand Daos were suppressed, heaven and earth twisted. Even the stars in the sky shuddered.

"What kind of power is this?!"

The disciples inside the academy stared in horror, feeling as small as ants. They sensed incredible destructive power within that raging sphere.

They had all advanced to the Divine Lord realm. Although they wouldn't dare to say that they were now unrivaled beneath the heavens, at the very least they should be considered experts.

However, this battle between Long Chen and the Nine Underworld LuoCha taught them what kind of power was required to stand at the peak.

The Nine Underworld LuoCha's manifestation shuddered and ancient desolate qi came pouring out of her. Right now, runes flowed on top of her body. It was like a true LuoCha had been revived, its power swallowing the heavens.

As for Long Chen, his divine ring circulated and the starry river quivered. His 108,000 stars were all burning, sending endless power pouring throughout his body. That power then converged within his saber.

“DIE!”

Both of them shouted at the same time. As a result, two pillars of light exploded out of the sphere, charging into the clouds. Astral winds tore at the world like blades, while countless holes appeared within heaven and earth. The world was left riddled with holes, seemingly on the verge of collapse.

Countless invisible spatial blades then followed the astral winds. Seeing this scene, the experts fighting quickly retreated. But the sea demon race’s giant bodies were unable to dodge, so they were cut to pieces, their blood soaking the ground.

“You fool, if Long Chen is pulled under the Divine Venerate, it would be a great meritorious achievement! But you just want to destroy him!” Seeing this power of Long Chen’s, Enpuda glared at Liao Bencang.

“You’re the fool! Your whole family consists of fools! You were the one who carelessly lost the Vile Dragon Domain, and now I’m taking it back. Killing Long Chen is also my achievement. You damn fatty, if you don’t shut your mouth, I’ll kill you! Don’t think that your little smarts will let you do whatever you want!” Liao Bencang furiously pointed at Enpuda and cursed.

Enpuda’s expression sank, but he didn’t continue speaking. Despite his bellyful of anger, he knew how to endure. He knew that if Liao Bencang was truly enraged, this idiot would really attack him here.

Enpuda was originally planning on using everyone else's life to threaten Long Chen. He had gotten a general grasp of Long Chen's character, so he knew his weakness.

However, this idiot Liao Bencang was too stupid. His vision was shortsighted, and he was afraid that after Long Chen submitted, the credit would go to Enpuda. Thus, he wanted to kill Long Chen so that it would be Enpuda who had made the mistake and Liao Bencang who was fixing it. The credit would go to him, and the blame would go to Enpuda.

Long Chen and the Nine Underworld Luocha's figures began to appear and vanish. Every clash between them was a full-power exchange that shook the heavens.

What no one had expected was that the Nine Underworld Luocha was different from ordinary assassins. Her attacks were sharp, but she didn't use too many tricks. She mostly fought openly and directly.

[boxnovelfull.com/n/ov/elb/in\[.\]net](http://boxnovelfull.com/n/ov/elb/in[.]net)

It was just that she was so fast it was like she had a transportation formation activating around her. She blinked through the void, leaving countless afterimages.

Lightning crackled beneath Long Chen's feet. While using the Lightning Falcon race's movement art, his speed was also pushed to the limit. When the two of them fought, it looked as if dozens of them were fighting at once.

People were unable to see clearly. As they tried to grasp where they were, explosions rang out in new places. The battle was chaotic.

As the two of them fought, their speed only increased. Furthermore, people were shocked to find that their auras were also growing stronger. It was as if they would grow limitlessly.

Their auras were like the fires of a furnace, which grew stronger as they burned. Golden light began to appear out of Long Chen's body. That was a sign that his Blood Qi was unleashed to the limit.

As for the Nine Underworld Luocho, divine light was shining around her. She had almost merged with her manifestation. The Luocho behind her was originally illusory, but as time passed, the eyes of the Luocho opened at some point, and a violent divine pressure crashed down. It was as if a devil god from ancient times had reappeared.

"The Luocho has opened its eyes. Long Chen's death is at hand." Seeing that, Liao Bencang smiled confidently. Only he knew just how strong the Nine Underworld Luocho was.

BOOM!

An intense explosion ended the clash between Long Chen and the Nine Underworld Luocho. After their last exchange, both of them fell back.

Suddenly, the Nine Underworld Luocho stuck out her tongue and wrapped it around her dagger. Blood then flowed out of her tongue, instantly dyeing the dagger red. When the dagger turned crimson, the aura of her life vanished. But the Luocho behind her seemed to have come to life.

"Long Chen, you blasphemed my Luocho race. Your death won't be enough to wipe out your sins. Although I have not fully mastered the Luocho Possession and can only unleash a tenth of its power, it's more than enough to kill you. Go repent in the other world." The Nine Underworld Luocho's voice rang throughout heaven and earth. It was as if thousands of Luochoas were speaking at once.

When she raised her dagger this time, the stars twisted. Within a brilliant light, there seemed to be an invisible power condensing on her dagger.

Upon seeing that, all the experts fighting couldn't help but stop. Even the enemies slowly retreated. Those devils and sea demons ran.

As for the one fighting Jia Luo, Bai Zhantang, his expression completely changed. He actually abandoned Jia Luo to fly toward Long Chen. He knew just how terrifying this technique was.

"If you save him, I'll have enough time to kill your two women, as well as your son and daughter." Jia Luo smiled sinisterly.

Bai Zhantang's fury soared. He once more charged at Jia Luo, but Jia Luo sneered and dodged, refusing to fight him directly.

Seeing Long Chen in danger, Bai Shishi was about to fly over to fight alongside him when Long Chen raised his saber.

At this moment, a sharp will soared. In the face of the Nine Underworld Luocho's heavy aura, battle intent raged within Long Chen's eyes.

"I already said, the Luocho race is not qualified to act arrogant in front of me."

Rumbling rang out of his body like a flood was breaking through multiple dams. After eighteen dams, Long Chen's saber began to quiver, and a giant saber-image soared into the heavens, one that caused the heavens to quiver. After that, a destructive aura unfurled.

Cracks sounded and lightning thundered. When the saber-image pierced into the heavens, the Heavenly Daos quivered. This saber was something even gods and ghosts would flee from.

Moreover, all the murderous aura was sucked dry, and all the rumbling of manifestations vanished. The world fell deathly silent.

Everyone, including Enpuda and Liao Bencang, was shocked. They had never seen such a terrifying saber before.

“No matter how strong you are, you will still die to my Luocho Soul Extermination Stab!” shouted the Nine Underworld Luocho. The Luocho behind her unleashed an attack that caused the heavens to collapse.

“Then let’s see just who will die... Split the Heavens 2!”

Long Chen shouted, holding his saber. As a man and saber merged, endless power flooded out. It was as if a volcano that had been suppressed for millions and millions of years had finally found a way to explode.

BOOM!

Both of their ultimate techniques erupted, smashing into each other in front of countless appalled gazes.

Chapter 3466 Chaotic Scene

It felt as if two suns were colliding. Blinding pain stabbed countless people's eyes, and they instantly lost their vision. It felt like the world was being torn apart.

Following that, they felt like the space around them was twisting, as if their bodies and souls were twisting as well. Even the experts of the Battle God Palace coughed up blood.

As for those half-step World King sea demons and devils, they simply exploded and a bloody stench filled the air. When everyone's vision was restored, it seemed as if the entire world had turned red. It was as if they had fallen into hell.

The terrain had completely changed. If it weren't for the barrier still standing, they might not know where they were.

The academy's formations shuddered. Fortunately, they were far enough from Long Chen that the barrier held on. But many cracks that had just healed reopened again.

Everyone then looked at Long Chen. His black hair and robes fluttered around him, and his saber was once more pointed at the heavens. Although his face was a bit pale and his aura was not as steady as before, his gaze was electric. He was still overflowing with battle intent.

As for the Nine Underworld Luocha facing him, blood leaked out of the corner of her mouth. Also, the head covering veiling her face was destroyed, revealing her true appearance.

What no one had expected was that her veiled face was covered in countless spots. Some even seem connected like ferocious reptiles. Just that sight made people feel afraid.

However, her arm was covered in fresh blood. Long Chen's saber had almost made her arm explode.

“I told you, who cares if you’re the Nine Underworld Luochoa or the Ten Underworld Luochoa? In front of me, you have no right to be arrogant,” sneered Long Chen.

Just then, another saber-image soared into the heavens and came slashing down. Even before it landed, a ferocious heaven-splitting will caused the ten thousand Daos to wail.

“What?!”

The Nine Underworld Luochoa was shocked. She had assumed that Long Chen’s flipping Blood Qi from that exchange had yet to recover. That should be the case according to reason. How was he able to unleash such a terrifying attack again in such a short time?

BOOM!

Long Chen didn’t give her time to consider this question. The heaven-soaring saber-image came crashing down mercilessly, so the Nine Underworld Luochoa spat a mouthful of blood on her dagger. The next moment, the Luochoa image behind her that was originally starting to dim grew condensed again. With an explosive sound, the ground beneath her feet crumbled.

The Nine Underworld Luochoa was smashed into the earth by Long Chen’s attack. Before, the two of them had been even, but this time she was unable to stop Long Chen’s power. She had no choice but to fall back, borrowing a bit of Long Chen’s force to retreat.

A bottomless abyss had appeared in the ground from Long Chen’s saber. However, the Nine Underworld Luochoa had vanished. Long Chen was about to chase after her with the Minghong Saber when the void once more rumbled.

That huge spatial channel above the academy had finally finished condensing, so the aura of the Netherworld came gushing out. Following that, a tide of Netherworld experts flew out.

At the head of this group were five World Kings. Seeing this scene, Long Chen's heart plummeted. He was incensed. He had once more fallen for Enpuda's scheme. Compared to this old fellow, he really was lacking some maturity.

Enpuda's schemes came one after another in an endless tide. They didn't give Long Chen any breathing room. This time, there really was nothing he could do.

"Long Chen, I'll now give you your last chance. Join Divine Venerate Brahma, and I can spare all your lives. All I will do is destroy the seventh branch academy. Otherwise, you will only be able to watch as all your academy's people are killed here!" announced Enpuda.

He could see further than Liao Bencang, and he saw that Long Chen's talent was amazing. At such a young age Long Chen already had such power, a power that was greater than the Nine Underworld Luocha. His potential was limitless.

If Enpuda could have Long Chen join Lord Brahma, then his mistake this time would be completely forgiven. In fact, Lord Brahma would probably be delighted.

"Nine Underworld Luocha, where are you?! Hurry up and kill Long Chen! I order you to use your trump card!" Liao Bencang ignored Enpuda and shouted.

"Long Chen?"

What no one had expected was that the newly descended army from the Netherworld didn't immediately attack the academy. Instead, they heard Long Chen's name and were surprised.

"Long Chen! Master Long Chen, is that you?" One of the World Kings looked at Long Chen in disbelief.

"You're...! Damn, it really is you!"

When Long Chen looked closely, he finally recognized this World King. The latter had helped Long Chen row the boat across the black sea when they had gone to Wu Tian's city.

However, he wasn't one of Wu Tian's important generals, so Long Chen hadn't paid him much attention. Fortunately, his memory was decent, or things would be awkward now.

"Hahaha, what a coincidence! I didn't expect to encounter you here again!" That World King was delighted and shouted.

Hearing that this World King actually recognized Long Chen and even called him master with such a reverent tone, Enpuda and Liao Bencang were dumbfounded.

Let alone them, even everyone in the academy was dumbfounded. Long Chen knew World Kings from the Netherworld? That was unimaginable.

BOOM!

Just then, the earth erupted and the Nine Underworld Luocho came flying out. After that brief delay, her aura seemed to have recovered, and her attack was once more incredibly sharp.

Hence, Long Chen's saber slashed down again, and the Nine Underworld Luocho was sent staggering several steps back.

"Master Long Chen, what is going on? Do you need us to do anything?" After his excitement, that World King realized that Long Chen was in battle.

"Then I won't stand on courtesy! Help me lock down this area! Kill all the fellows other than the human race. Other than that, there's a damn fatty and a damn skinny there, as well as that dog thing and this spotted woman. They are all enemies! Don't let them flee!" Afraid that this World King wouldn't be able to differentiate between friend and foe, Long Chen specially pointed out Enpuda, Liao Bencang, Jia Luo, and the Nine Underworld Luocho.

"Alright! Master, don't worry, we'll definitely handle this perfectly!"

That person didn't hesitate. He directly gave orders, and this army of the Netherworld took out their weapons and collapsed on the sea demons, devils, and even the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

Enpuda roared with a mixture of shock and rage, "Bastards, what are you doing?! Aren't you the Black Nether race?! You're Divine Venerate's subordinates-!"

BOOM!

His reply was a hammer that struck him like a shooting star. “What subordinates?! Kneel! Divine Venerate Brahma? All we care about is Master Wu Tian! The Black Nether race betrayed Master Wu Tian and was just destroyed by us. You are their friends? Then you are our enemies.”

The five World Kings pounced on Enpuda and Liao Bencang. The scene instantly became chaotic. Liao Bencang was dumbfounded, so he furiously cursed Enpuda.

“You damn fatty, tell me what’s going on?!”

Chapter 3467 The Second Form of Split the Heavens

Enpuda himself was dumbfounded, not knowing what was going on. It had clearly been a flawless plan, but it had suddenly taken an incomprehensible turn.

Five World King experts wielding divine weapons of the Netherworld that had death qi whirling around them attacked Enpuda and Liao Bencang, sending them stumbling back.

BOOM!

In the distance, Long Chen and the Nine Underworld Luochoa once more clashed. Long Chen no longer had any misgivings. There was nothing he needed to hold back now. After this attack, a flame lotus appeared in his left hand.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

The flame lotus flew at the Nine Underworld Luochoa. In return, the Luochoa image behind her clasped its hands together, and they formed a giant shield in front of her.

“Luocha Guard!” the Nine Underworld Luocha shouted, and countless runes appeared on the Luocha’s hands, forming a layer around her.

BOOM!

The World Extermination Flame Lotus smashed into the clasped hands. Flames and runes weaved together and exploded at the same time.

“Split the Heavens 2!” Long Chen shouted, unleashing another heavenly saber at her.

The Nine Underworld Luocha was shocked. Only now did she realize that Long Chen’s flame lotus had been nothing more than something to draw her vision. It concealed the true killing blow.

Long Chen’s techniques came too quickly. Now, it was already too late for her to unleash the Luocha Soul Extermination Stab, so she clenched her teeth. The spots on her face suddenly quivered and seemed to come to life.

“Blood Soul Sacrifice, Luocha Possession!”

Following that, her flesh withered in an instant. She was like a skeleton covered in a layer of skin now. But the Luocha manifestation behind her instantly solidified as if it now possessed a body of flesh and blood.

She merged into her manifestation, transforming into the Luocha. She had completely finished the Luocha Possession.

The current her had multiplied in power, and countless runes flowed within her body.

BOOM!

When Long Chen's saber fell, the Nine Underworld Luochoa received his attack with her dagger. The two divine weapons struck each other, and a half sphere of energy exploded out of both of them. Two opposing forces crashed against each other.

Long Chen felt like a sea was flipping inside of him, so he coughed up a mouthful of blood. In the Luochoa Possession, she actually possessed the power of time. Because of it, Long Chen was injured.

However, the Nine Underworld Luochoa didn't fare better. Long Chen had unleashed a full-power attack, while she had been forced to make a hasty defense. Now, blood was pouring out of her seven orifices.

"Damnable bastard, I am from the great Luochoa race! You dare to injure me!? I will tear your corpse into ten thousand pieces!" The Nine Underworld Luochoa shrieked. As if possessed by a ghoul, she charged at Long Chen.

"A little Luochoa race dares to call itself great? Today, I will beat you into a paste." Long Chen wiped the blood off of his mouth. His injuries instantly healed. With the Wood Foundation Divine Trees, he wasn't afraid of being injured.

"Split the Heavens 2!"

Long Chen once more raised his saber, unleashing his simplest, most direct attack. He had no need for flashy techniques. This was a clash of power, of who was stronger.

“Luocha Soul Extermination Stab!” the Nine Underworld Luocha roared.

Both of them unleashed their strongest attacks again. The Nine Underworld Luocha’s eyes were red. Long Chen wanted a direct clash, and she also wanted a direct clash.

Both of them had the utmost confidence in their power. One was a terrifying nine star heir, while the other was a heavenly genius of the Nine Underworld Hall that had received the inheritance of the Luocha race. They both believed that they were the strongest.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Everyone was amazed and horrified to see Long Chen and the Nine Underworld Luocha clash three times with their strongest attacks. They used their ultimate moves as if they were free.

Every attack caused the stars to quiver and the world to shake. It was truly a heaven-shaking battle.

Seeing this, the disciples inside the academy all felt their blood heating up. Long Chen was their unbeatable god. His divine power seemed boundless, and his confidence and arrogance made them feel reverent.

After three all-out clashes, Long Chen's arm was numb. He didn't know how many times his internal organs had been destroyed and healed, but he still wasn't afraid. Instead, his battle intent continued to pour out of him. Facing a powerful opponent only made him feel more excited.

As for the Nine Underworld LuoCha, she was also injured. More blood was pouring out of her seven orifices. Furthermore, this blood was black. Cracks had even appeared on her forehead.

"Split the Heavens..."

Long Chen once more raised his saber, causing the Nine Underworld LuoCha's expression to change. Long Chen's power seemed limitless. He was practically a monster. On the other hand, her LuoCha Possession had already reached its limit.

As her cultivation base wasn't high enough, she was still unable to fully merge with her LuoCha manifestation. She could only sacrifice her flesh to temporarily merge with it.

However, this state could not be maintained for long. Once time was up, she wouldn't even be able to keep up her manifestation. If her manifestation was broken, her sacrificed flesh would never return, and that would be a fatal blow to her.

"So your life is tough. Once I finish merging with the LuoCha, I will come take your life." The Nine Underworld LuoCha snorted and suddenly formed hand seals.

However, just then, Long Chen appeared in front of her and swung his saber, cutting off her hands.

“I knew that you wouldn’t be able to beat me. You want to run? Leave your life behind first,” sneered Long Chen.

A huge saber-image had appeared just then, but now he was suddenly attacking normally, with such speed that it practically toppled people’s understanding.

It had to be known that normally, once an ultimate attack was brewing, it couldn’t be pulled back. That would essentially be attacking themselves with their power. So, at this moment, Long Chen had completely gone against the common sense of the Martial Dao.

In truth, after three all-out attacks, he could clearly sense that she had reached her limit. That was why Long Chen had only acted out the fourth attack to scare her.

Just as Long Chen expected, the Nine Underworld Luocha didn’t dare to fight him again. She was forming hand seals to flee, and she needed to gather her mental energy to escape from the lock of his saber.

As a result of the distraction, she hadn’t expected Long Chen to switch techniques and cut off her hands.

Long Chen originally wanted to cut off her head, but such an attack would definitely be instantly sensed by her and might lead to failure. Thus, to be safe, he first cut off her hands, making it so that she couldn’t form hand seals temporarily.

BOOM!

After cutting off her hands, his saber struck like lightning, piercing toward her head. A divine shield appeared before her.

The Nine Underworld Luocha was terrified. The Luocha manifestation behind her had vanished, condensing into a fist-sized shield in front of her head.

Long Chen's saber quivered and that shield began to crack. Having lost her hands, the Nine Underworld Luocha could only use her will to control her power. She was unable to concentrate all her energy. Feeling terrified, she cried out, "Hall master, save me!"

BOOM!

That shield finally broke apart. Long Chen's saber pierced through it and her head.

However, when he stabbed her head, he suddenly sensed something wrong. This wasn't the feeling of stabbing flesh.

"A substitution art?"

Long Chen was startled. He didn't have time to pull back his saber. So, a lightning spear appeared in his left hand, and he stabbed it downward to his left.

BOOM!

As a result, the void collapsed and the Nine Underworld Luocho's figure reappeared. However, half her body was gone, and she let out a miserable shriek. Having lost the protection of her Luocho manifestation, she appeared incredibly weak.

"Die!"

Long Chen then swung that puppet that looked identical to the Nine Underworld Luocho off of his saber and swung his saber at her.

Just then, a blood-colored dagger pierced through the air. A chilling killing intent made Long Chen's back feel icy cold.

Chapter 3468 World King Avatar

Liao Bencang!

When that attack appeared, Liao Bencang's figure instantly appeared in Long Chen's mind. Those experts of the Netherworld were unable to stop him from coming to save the Nine Underworld Luocho.

His attack completely sealed any paths of retreat for Long Chen, so Long Chen could only receive it directly. If Long Chen wanted his life, he had to let off the Nine Underworld Luocho.

Long Chen snorted coldly. Ignoring Liao Becang, he swung his saber at the Nine Underworld Luocho. That appearance of his was as though even if he died, he would definitely drag her along with him.

Seeing this, Liao Bencang was shocked and enraged. He hadn't expected Long Chen to be so crazy as to sacrifice his own life to kill the Nine Underworld Luochoa.

It had to be known that the Nine Underworld Luochoa's potential was limitless. Lord Brahma had set his sights on having her as the future hall master, so she could not be allowed to die.

"Nine Underworld Duplicate!"

In his panic, Liao Bencang suddenly split his body in two. One continued to attack Long Chen, while the other appeared in front of the Nine Underworld Luochoa.

"I knew it. Your true body couldn't possibly come here. You are nothing more than an avatar." Long Chen instantly relaxed when he saw Liao Bencang split his body.

This avatar was condensed from faith energy. Although it was stronger than a divine clone, it was a far cry from the true body.

"Then I won't hold back. All of you can leave your lives behind today!" Long Chen raised his head and laughed.

BOOM!

A black lightning sword suddenly appeared in front of Liao Bencang, blocking his dagger. A maiden with black hair covered in lightning manifested.

Lei Linger was wearing a black dress, and runes flickered in her black eyes. A wild aura came from her along with a wild destructive power.

“What?!”

Even as the hall master, Liao Bencang was shocked. Even with all his experience, he was unable to believe that there was someone capable of controlling the power of heavenly tribulation.

At the same time, Long Chen’s saber slashed down on Liao Bencang’s other avatar. This avatar was blown back but still managed to receive Long Chen’s attack.

However, just as Liao Bencang relaxed, a flame spear pierced through the Nine Underworld Luochoa’s body. Huo Linger had also attacked. She then murmured something, and flames enveloped herself and the Nine Underworld Luochoa.

“AHH!”

The Nine Underworld Luochoa screamed in pain. Huo Linger was using the fire of her soul to burn her enemy’s soul.

As the Nine Underworld Luochoa’s hands were stained with the blood of countless nine star heirs, Long Chen didn’t want to kill her just like that. He wanted to burn her soul for eternity, letting her die only in endless pain. At the same time, he would like to investigate some of the Nine Underworld Hall’s secrets through her soul.

“Long Chen, you are courting death!” Liao Bencang was incensed. He hadn’t expected Long Chen to have such terrifying trump cards.

His two avatars moved, trying to merge back together. But Long Chen didn't give him a chance. He and Lei Linger both blocked one, not letting Liao Bencang get close to the Nine Underworld Luochoa.

Long Chen knew that Liao Bencang was very powerful. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to escape under the attacks of five World Kings.

However, now that his avatar had split in two, his power was also halved. As long as Long Chen didn't let his avatars recombine, he was unable to threaten Long Chen.

Huo Linger was chanting the Nirvana Scripture. That was something that Long Chen had recently transmitted to her. Long Chen had tried to transmit it to her in the past, but for some reason, she was unable to use the scripture.

It was only after he had advanced to the Divine Lord realm that Huo Linger managed to control the Nirvana Scripture. However, she was only able to use the first two volumes. As for the third and fourth volumes, it was unknown if it was because her power wasn't high enough, but she was unable to chant them.

Despite that, she was an innate flame spirit. When she chanted this scripture, endless flame energy was summoned. She was a goddess of ten thousand flames at this moment.

"AHH!"

As she was roasted by the flames, the Nine Underworld Luochoa continued to scream. She was bound by flame chains, and it felt like her soul was being torn apart. She couldn't stop screaming.

At this moment, Enpuda had also summoned his full power. Despite his large body, he was as agile as a monkey. Even while fighting five World Kings, he was forcing them back repeatedly and moving toward Liao Bencang.

Although he didn't like Liao Bencang, he also knew that the Nine Underworld Luochoa couldn't be allowed to die. He was also doing his best to help save her.

On the other battlefield, it was originally Bai Zhantang chasing Jia Luo, but now Jia Luo was the one trying to rush over here and being blocked by Bai Zhantang. Due to Long Chen's battle with the Nine Underworld Luochoa, the core of the battlefield had shifted.

The academy's experts had originally been blocking enemies from all sides. But now that the Netherworld's army descended, they no longer needed to.

As a result, all the Battle God Palace's experts charged at Jia Luo. Jia Luo was now being attacked by Bai Zhantang, Bai Shishi, Bai Xiaole, Bai Xiaole's mother, and Bai Shishi's mother.

Bai Zhantang's face was pale. He had already lost his Ghost Dao Possession, but he still didn't want to retreat.

Jia Luo was at full power now. The power that he had been conserving was now fully unleashed. It was not inferior to Bai Zhantang in his Ghost Dao Possession.

However, with Bai Shishi present, her golden sword repeatedly launched sharp attacks. She became the main force. Adding on the cooperation from her family, especially Bai Xiaole's mother with her Three Flower Pupils interfering with Jia Luo's attacks and setting Bai Shishi up perfectly, Jia Luo almost had his head cut off several times by Bai Shishi.

Surrounded by this family, Jia Luo was unable to fight effectively. He was so furious that he cursed Bai Zhantang for using numbers to bully him.

Bai Zhantang also cursed him, calling him trash, demanding why he was so fine with running away the entire time before.

Just before, Jia Luo had been repeatedly running from him, making him unable to effectively unleash his power. Now that the tables had turned, it was Jia Luo who was unable to effectively unleash his power. Bai Zhantang was very pleased.

“Jia Luo, you bastard, you injured my mom! You made my grandpa suffer! I will wring off your head and place it here so I can feed you crap every single day!” Bai Xiaole clenched his teeth and rapidly formed hand seals. Now, his spatial energy was crazily unleashed. He was constantly interfering with Jia Luo’s attacks.

It was only after Bai Xiaole had met Long Chen and activated the Three Flower Pupils, giving him the ability to cultivate on his own, that his mother told him about this matter. She only told Bai Xiaole so that he wouldn’t hate his father. It had to be known that Bai Zhantang also felt great pain over it.

When Bai Xiaole learned that it was Jia Luo that had caused everything, he wanted to tear Jia Luo apart with his teeth while the latter was still alive. In this life, it was his first time hating someone like this.

“Xiaole, focus!” Bai Xiaole’s mother suddenly cried out. In Bai Xiaole’s anger, the tempo of his techniques accelerated to the point that a gap gradually appeared in everyone else’s cooperation.

Jia Luo shot through an opening resulting from that, receiving Bai Shishi’s attack with his sword and shooting away like a bolt of lightning away from their enclosure.

“Shit!” Bai Zhantang’s expression changed. Jia Luo was flying straight at Long Chen.

Enpuda had finally reached him as well. Long Chen was instantly surrounded by three powerful experts.

“Boss, watch out!” Only now did Bai Xiaole realize what kind of calamity he had caused...

Chapter 3469 Lightning Radiance Destroys the World

Long Chen narrowed his eyes. Seeing Jia Luo coming toward him, he snorted.

“Lord Brahma’s disciple? Let’s see just how much skill you have.”

Long Chen had just exchanged blows with Liao Bencang when he extended his hand and a lightning sphere appeared in it. Furthermore, at this moment, Lei Linger vanished.

“World Extermination Lightning Radiance!”

BOOM!

Long Chen then forced Liao Bencang back with his saber and smashed this lightning sphere into the latter’s body. As a result, Liao Bencang’s avatar crumbled, and a ripple of lightning tore through the void.

Lei Linger reappeared with a lightning sword, attacking the other Liao Bencang. The loss of one of his avatars shocked and enraged Liao Bencang. Even now, he didn't know what had happened.

Only the blink of an eye had passed between Long Chen circulating his thunderforce, Lei Linger vanishing, his avatar being killed, and Lei Linger reappearing. In all his years, Liao Bencang had never seen such a technique.

What he didn't know was that Lei Linger was not a housepet but a companion that Long Chen could fully trust. Their minds were connected, and so their cooperation was seamless. With this move, one of Liao Bencang's avatars was killed.

After the World Extermination Lightning Radiance, Lei Linger's aura fell. But she still had eighty percent of her combat power, and that was enough to fight Liao Bencang's other avatar.

With one opponent killed, Long Chen eyed Jia Luo who was flying over. After taking a deep breath, his saber rumbled. He pointed it at the heavens and slashed it down.

"Split the Heavens 1!"

The saber-image fell, but what no one had expected was for it to miss. It actually fell beside Jia Luo, startling people.

"Die!"

At this moment, Jia Luo's manifestation rumbled and was sucked inside his silver sword. The sword seemed to come to life, and brilliant sword-light ignited the sky like a blazing star.

“This move is something I was preparing for Bai Zhantang. For it to be used on you, you can die in peace!” Jia Luo’s gaze was cold. He was turning all his anger on Long Chen, so this sword contained all his power.

After missing, Long Chen once more raised his saber. Just then, the power of his previous attack was pulled back.

When his saber once more pointed toward the heavens, the wind and clouds changed color. Endless power was crazily pulled toward Long Chen.

As the power of Long Chen’s 108,000 stars poured through eighteen acupuncture points, sharp pain came from the acupuncture points. He was layering the power of his first attack on top of his second, as well as absorbing the power of heaven and earth. So, the current power of his saber had reached the limit of his body.

If it was before, no matter how Long Chen tried, he would be unable to cause such an effect. That was because the amount of energy that the heavens were willing to give him was too little.

However, it was different this time. He had obtained the recognition of the Integral Heaven Star-Field and this place, so he was able to absorb far more energy from heaven and earth.

The pain in his acupuncture points didn’t disturb him though. Long Chen grew even more excited. This meant that as long as his body could endure it, he could still absorb more energy from heaven and earth.

“Split the Heavens 2!”

With a roar, Long Chen unleashed all the power he had stored. The first form and the second form layered on top of each other. This attack contained the will to split the heavens. It caused the world to change color and gods to shake.

This saber possessed a supreme divine might. It was like a heavenly saber that would cut through all restrictions within this world.

The next moment, a saber and a sword struck each other in a world-shaking collision. Two divine lights clashed, emitting four streaks of light in the form of a giant cross.

As the earth was torn apart and the void was pierced, fragments of spacetime flew about. Four huge holes then spread around the two of them. The four black holes were like four huge mouths trying to devour the world.

The experts in the academy panicked. One of those holes was flying toward the academy. In the end, it only passed by them, but the immense power still pierced the tottering barrier, causing it to collapse.

The giant black hole crazily devoured everything, and countless disciples found themselves being sucked over. If they were devoured, they would be crushed by the spatial blades.

Bai Xiaole and his mother had no time to help Long Chen. They hastily used their spatial arts to drag everyone back.

However, the buildings of the academy were pulled and torn by the black hole. The glorious academy was instantly turned to ruins.

After that, the black hole slowly vanished as the laws of the world repaired themselves. When the pulling power faded, everything returned to calm.

“Big brother Long Chen!”

Huo Linger cried out in shock. She was originally controlling the Nine Underworld LuoCha and had just managed to see some fragmentary images in her soul when Enpuda came. Huo Linger’s body was then pierced by his dagger, and some strange power was injected into her, causing her to lose control of her body. At the next moment, the Nine Underworld LuoCha fell into Enpuda’s hands.

As for Long Chen, he had just exchanged blows with Jia Luo. His body was covered in frightening cracks as if he would shatter.

On the other side, Jia Luo was coughing up blood. Even some of his shattered insides were spat out. Moreover, a crack had appeared on his forehead, and fresh blood poured out of it. It was as if his head was going to explode.

“Lord Brahma’s disciple is only at this level. You can die.” Long Chen shot toward Jia Luo once more. Although combining two saber attacks had used up almost all his energy, he was still fearless. He knew that Jia Luo was no better off. In a clash of experts, the attacker was the winner. Whoever first retreated had a higher chance of dying.

Seeing Long Chen charging over so recklessly, Jia Luo’s heart pounded. He could clearly sense that he had the power to kill Long Chen, but a sensation of terror shook him.

He was now a bit afraid. Long Chen was like a bottomless well of trump cards. Who knew how many he had? Despite his trump card being clearly stronger, Jia Luo still felt uneasy.

Enpuda had saved the Nine Underworld Luocha. Now, runes flowed out of his hand, and the Nine Underworld Luocha vanished. It was unknown where he had sent her. After that, he shouted, “We’re just one step away! Dig out the foundation stone and we’ll have won!”

Hearing that, Jia Luo was revitalized. The academy’s barrier was gone, and killing people was no longer important. As long as the foundation stone was excavated and the Netherworld’s qi was injected into it, the seventh branch academy would be gone.

“Hahaha, leave that to me!”

Jia Luo laughed and spread his hands. After that, a set of golden scaled armor appeared on his body. Runes flowed on top of it, emitting a terrifying pressure. That pressure caused Bai Zhantang and the others’ expressions to change.

“The aura of a Divine Venerate?!”

“Hahaha, this is the treasure armor my master bestowed on me! With the blessing of the Divine Venerate, even a peak World King cannot harm me! Just watch as I destroy your academy!” Jia Luo laughed, and just like that, he charged toward the academy without the slightest scruple.

The five World Kings of the Netherworld were the first to reach him. They all felt like they had lost face by not being able to stop Enpuda. Now, their chance to win back some face had come, but before they could even get close to Jia Luo, the divine light from his armor knocked them away with such force that they coughed up blood.

At that moment, everyone despaired. This was an unrivaled armor, and no one could even approach him. Was the academy truly going to be destroyed?

Just as Jia Luo was laughing and reached the core of the academy, a dagger completely ignored that protective divine light and stabbed through his heart from his back.

“What?!”

Enpuda and Liao Bencang were completely shocked. They didn’t dare to believe their eyes.

Chapter 3470 Slaying Jia Luo

The dagger was pitch-black and gave off no aura at all. In fact, it practically couldn’t be sensed in the slightest. There wasn’t sharp air or anything coming from it, but it had pierced through Jia Luo’s golden armor and stabbed him through the heart.

The golden armor’s light was so powerful that let alone getting through it, even touching it was impossible. Even World Kings were sent flying by the pressure that belonged to a Divine Venerate.

However, in front of that black dagger, it was as if the armor had lost all its power. That dagger instantly pierced through it, and its golden light slowly faded.

At the same time, Jia Luo’s body darkened as if he had been cursed. His life energy rapidly withered, just like when Long Chen was stabbed by the sword tip.

At that time, Long Chen had exhausted almost all of the primal chaos space’s life energy just to keep himself alive. Now, it was Jia Luo’s turn. His cultivation base was completely sealed by this power, so he was unable to summon a single trace of energy.

Everyone's jaw dropped. They looked at Long Chen who was standing behind Jia Luo and appeared completely apathetic.

"Lord Brahma's disciple is only at this level. Now, do you still doubt my words?" Long Chen looked at Jia Luo indifferently as the latter's life energy rapidly dissipated.

No one knew how terrifying this dagger was better than Long Chen. He didn't want to experience being stabbed by it a second time.

Jia Luo also realized that his intuition back then had not been wrong. When Long Chen charged at him, Long Chen had clearly been exhausted, but Jia Luo was the one to feel like death was approaching.

His intuition had told him to immediately flee, but he had actually thought that it was a misperception. Now, he realized that it was correct.

"Don't kill me!"

Jia Luo was pale and absolutely terrified. At this moment, his life was in Long Chen's hands.

Seeing Jia Luo in this predicament, Liao Bencang roared, "Long Chen, release Jia Luo! He is Divine Venerate Brahma's disciple and a descendant of the Asura race! He has the blood of the Asura race. If you kill him, the Divine Venerate and the Asura race will descend! All of you will die miserable deaths..."

"Idiot!" Enpuda's expression suddenly changed. This fellow's head really was filled with crap. He actually threatened Long Chen at such a time.

As expected, after Liao Bencang said this, Long Chen thrust a hand of lightning through Jia Luo's head. The bolt of lightning pierced his head, causing his body to stiffen before slowly limply falling to the ground, the fire of his soul extinguished.

With Jia Luo's cultivation base, he should have had a chance to escape with at least his Yuan Spirit. But the attack that he had been struck by was no ordinary attack. The dagger had a terrifying power that also sealed the soul within the body so that when the body died, so did the soul.

As for Enpuda and Liao Bencang, when they saw that his Yuan Spirit didn't flee, they thought that he was unwilling to abandon his physical body and simply wanted to first negotiate with Long Chen. They were unaware that it wasn't that he was unwilling but that he was unable to.

Jia Luo's corpse fell to the ground. The sound wasn't loud, but on this silent battlefield, it shook people's hearts like thunder.

A terrifying genius that had made his name famous countless years ago, a Divine Venerate's disciple, a figure with countless honors to his name, a terrifying existence countless people looked up to, had died just like this.

"Lord Brahma? The Asura race? We'll all die miserably? Who cares? Dead is dead. From the moment I set foot into the cultivation world, my life was no longer what was important. What matters is that if I am to live, I must live with dignity. If I cannot do that, then I would rather choose to die in a brilliant fire. You might not know this, but I, Long Chen, do not submit to any threats. Since you want my life, you must be prepared to endure my wrath." Long Chen slowly pulled out the dagger and turned toward Enpuda and Liao Bencang. Their expressions were twisted with fury.

"Long Chen!"

Liao Bencang let out a furious roar, and even his hair stood on end. He was going crazy with rage. Jia Luo was Lord Brahma's disciple, so his status was special. For him to die, they had truly provoked a huge calamity.

Liao Bencang's power fully erupted. With a single step, he instantly appeared in front of Long Chen.

As a result, he had just moved when everyone else, who had long since stored up power, attacked at the same time. Bai Zhantang, Bai Shishi, the Battle God Palace's experts, as well as the five World Kings from the Netherworld all attacked at once. With so many experts striking him at the same time, Liao Bencang didn't even have a chance to do anything before his avatar was directly killed.

After killing Liao Bencang, everyone turned to Epuda, only to find that he had long since vanished.

"No need to search. That crafty fellow merely used that idiot Liao Bencang. Enpuda ran after using him to draw attention." Long Chen waved his hand, indicating to them not to search.

Jia Luo was dead, the Nine Underworld LuoCha was half-dead after being tormented, Liao Bencang's avatar was destroyed, and countless devil experts, deep sea fiend devils, and Devil Eye Water Lilies had been exterminated. Although Enpuda had fled, it was still a victory for Long Chen.

"Dean, the invasion of the Nether Qi is starting to corrode the foundation stone," reminded Heaven Master Yun Yang nervously.

When the barrier was broken, the foundation stone was injured. In its weakest state, it was easy for the Nether Qi to infect it. If the foundation stone was infected with too much of that Nether Qi, it would be destroyed.

Before Long Chen could say anything, the World King from the Netherworld said, "Master Long Chen, it is our fault for being trash. We weren't able to help. If the Heavenly King learns of this, we..." He sighed with shame. "I beg Master Long Chen to forgive us."

He was already waving for his people to return to the Netherworld, gathering their corpses as well for fear of those corpses infecting the immortal spiritual qi here.

"How can you say that? If it wasn't for you coming, my High Firmament Academy would have taken horrendous losses. You've helped me out immensely. I won't say any courteous words. I will remember this favor, and when we have a chance in the future, let us drink and chat." Long Chen cupped his fists toward him.

Those World Kings were delighted by his words. They waved goodbye and left the immortal world. After that, the spatial channel quickly closed.

Enpuda's move this time was truly sinister. This channel could only be repaired from the Netherworld. Fortunately, it was the Heavenly King's people who came, or the seventh branch academy would have been destroyed.

"Oh? Where is Jia Luo's corpse?" Bai Xiaole suddenly cried out. Only then did everyone notice that Jia Luo's corpse was gone.

"What? You hate him so much that you want to defile even his corpse?" Long Chen laughed, eliciting smiles from the others.

Just before Enpuda left, he took Jia Luo's corpse. Although Bai Xiaole hated Jia Luo, now that the latter was dead, he really wasn't interested in playing with his corpse.

“First, repair the foundation stone and the transportation formation. We need to beg for aid from the main academy. Fuck, we’ll need to continue rebuilding the seventh branch academy...” Looking at the wreckage around him, Long Chen’s heart was dripping blood.

“Send a message to Zheng Wenlong. This time, I’m going to create the strongest branch academy.”