

## **Nine Star 3601**

### **Chapter 3601**

In the plaza, a disciple hacked out blood. Long Chen then placed a hand on his back and helped him stabilize his spirit platform with the power of his Yuan Spirit.

“Don’t be afraid. Continue. You were just a bit off. Search for the corresponding star,” comforted Long Chen

That disciple nodded and continued focusing. A star diagram then circulated behind him. He was cultivating the Starry River of the Sky Art.

Long Chen had not expected the disciples of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College to have such an easy time cultivating the Starry River of the Sky Art considering just how weak their physical bodies and Spiritual Strengths were.

They only cultivated a single cultivation technique, no Battle Skills or anything. They merely sought to raise their realm as high as possible, relying on their battle armor to unleash their power. Hence, their focus was on their battle armor, not cultivation, and that was why their cultivation was like a blank piece of paper.

Because of that, they had a shocking rate of comprehension and progression with the Starry River of the Sky Art. Even Long Chen himself was shocked. Even he hadn’t had it so easy when he had cultivated the Starry River of the Sky Art.

Due to not cultivating other cultivation techniques or Battle Skills, it was easy for them to brand the Starry River of the Sky Art within themselves. Furthermore, their weak physical bodies and Spiritual

Strength actually resulted in a weaker backlash force. It had to be known that when Long Chen had drawn in astral power for the first time, the backlash had almost blown his body up.

As expected, all things had advantages and disadvantages. Having not cultivated other cultivation techniques or Battle Skills, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples were easily comprehending the marvelously profound Starry River of the Sky Art. It was practically cheating.

However, the Starry River of the Sky Art also couldn't be cultivated by just anyone. It was a supreme Yang technique, one that required a clear and righteous heart. Someone whose heart was filled with shadows could not condense the starry river manifestation. If they pushed it, they would explode. Those who could condense the starry river manifestation were essentially trustworthy people.

Hence, the people that Long Chen taught it to were all people that Guo Ran trusted. Long Chen used them to test it and found that the results were astonishing. The three hundred people that Guo Ran selected had finished finding the star that corresponded to them. There was only one disciple remaining right now.

The rest were all incredibly excited. They sensed that after activating the starry river manifestation, their bodies were constantly strengthening. It was as if the astral energy of heaven and earth was silently changing their bodies.

Normally, cultivators wouldn't feel such a thing. Even if they did, it would be hard to sense. The main thing was that these disciples had incredibly weak physical bodies. After activating this manifestation, their physical bodies would naturally strengthen.

However, strengthening themselves required energy. Because of it, Long Chen also prepared special medicinal pills for them. With the pills, they wouldn't run out of energy or have some injuries in their bodies.

Just then, the final disciple had one star suddenly brighten within the starry river manifestation behind him. After that, Long Chen immediately shattered his manifestation with a palm to avoid too much astral energy flooding into his body and killing him.

“I found it, I found it!” That disciple cried out excitedly.

Long Chen didn’t need them to draw in the astral energy right now. If they did, their bodies would simply explode with their current power. He only wanted them to find the star that corresponded to them. That would activate the starry river manifestation, and then even in their sleep, their physical bodies would strengthen. They would quickly reach the level of normal people.

Feeling their physical bodies rapidly strengthening, these three hundred warriors were incredibly emotional. They felt like they were dreaming and were afraid of suddenly waking up.

“Congratulations. You’ve passed the trial. Starting today, you are the first batch of starry river warriors of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College.” Long Chen smiled at them.

“It’s all thanks to boss Long Chen!”

These three hundred disciples suddenly got on one knee toward Long Chen and shouted in unison. Their eyes were full of gratitude.

This peerless divine technique had been personally taught to them by Long Chen. He had essentially given them the key to changing their fates, a new lease on life.

Long Chen smiled and nodded at them. “The starry river manifestations have all been condensed. Now, you will carve your own starry river manifestations into your battle armors. After that, specifically carve the star that you sensed into your armor. Once you draw in astral energy, use your battle armor to endure the impact, reducing the impact on your physical body. But you must be careful. Drawing in the power of the stars is not something to play around with. If you make a mistake, you might lose your life.

If you don't understand something, then come find Guo Ran, Leng Hui, or Xie Liuer for help. Or you can directly come find me. Remember, don't mess around if you encounter a problem with this. Your lives are no longer your own. They belong to the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College, to the human race of the Alldevil Star-Field. You carry a responsibility to save the Alldevil Star-Field. In the future, you will be heroes whose names will go down in the Alldevil Star-Field's history. But if you die before finishing your apprenticeship, that would be a wasteful death. Don't let yourselves look down on yourselves."

Everyone laughed at that. They were all very excited. They had never encountered a leader like Long Chen who thought so much of them. Furthermore, the way he talked was fun and casual. It made them feel closer to him.

After Long Chen gave them the instructions, they immediately took out their battle armors and forging tables, getting to work right within the plaza.

Forging was the real strength of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples. It had to be known that all these battle armors were mostly made according to the measurements of each disciple.

Based on their own strong points and weaknesses, they would create battle armors that suited them the most. Other than these three hundred people, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others had taken the first step and finished changing their battle armors.

By this time, Xie Liuer and Leng Hui felt such admiration for Long Chen that they prostrated themselves toward him. The Starry River of the Sky Art had brought on a heaven-toppling transformation for them. They finally understood why someone as talented as Guo Ran would be willing to be the junior brother of Long Chen.

The forging of the Starry River Battle Armors was overseen by Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and Guo Ran. As for Long Chen, he only took a brief break before continuing to refine Violet Tower Pills. Seven days later, the third star, the Life Fate Star, had also turned violet, and the violet qi in his body strengthened.

During this time, he hadn't just finished turning the Life Fate Star violet, but he had also increased his realm to the sixth Heavenstage. Hence, his power once more soared. He was only one step away from the late Divine Lord realm.

It was on this seventh day that the three hundred Starry River Battle Armors were completed. Coincidentally, it was also on this day that Clear Rain City sent an urgent request for aid.

"Brothers, the moment you've been waiting for has come. We'll teach those brutes just how amazing the starry river warriors are. We'll slaughter them until their blood flows like rivers!"

After receiving this distress signal, Guo Ran instantly gathered a hundred thousand disciples. They then charged toward Clear Rain City in three hundred battleships.

## **Chapter 3602**

Three hundred battleships of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College flew through the air in the diamond formation. As a result, the Heavenly Dragon Domain's experts raised their heads and pointed excitedly, their blood heating up.

"Is our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College finally starting to counterattack?"

Cheers rang out. Ever since the Alldevil Star-Field was sealed, the human race was forced into a passive state of defending. They had never taken the initiative to strike back.

The majority of the commoners had no idea what exactly was happening. Hence, the human race's silence in the face of this assault left the commoners uneasy and afraid.

However, today, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships had no intention of hiding themselves. They flew out in confidence, giving off a wild and domineering air.

Although these commoners didn't know what was happening, just based on this sight alone, they knew that the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College was preparing to counterattack for the first time. They would have a frontal clash with the Alldevil race.

As the battleships flew through the air, the commoners of the Heavenly Dragon Domain raised their arms and cheered them on as encouragement for the warriors of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College.

Long Chen, Guo Ran, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and the others stood within the first battleship. Seeing countless commoners cheering them on emotionally, some of them felt so emotional that they wept. They felt their blood heating up.

"I never thought that I would see such a scene in this lifetime."

Leng Hui's voice was emotional as he saw endless figures cheering them on frantically. They cheered so loudly that they lost their voices, and yet they still cheered.

He was clenching his fists, his blood almost boiling within him. Even as one of the four heroes, he had never experienced such a feeling.

"A hero lifts the heavens up and envelops everyone within their heart. They will work until their dying breath for the people. The people have entrusted all their hopes to you. In their eyes, you are the heroes that will save all of them, the most glorious gods. In this world, there is a kind of responsibility that cannot be shirked without dishonor, there is a kind of relationship that shares trials and tribulations, and there is a kind of camaraderie that faces life and death together. Only once you have experienced the true baptism of blood and fire will you understand just how valuable life is. Only then

will you understand what respect and gratitude are.” Long Chen looked down on the masses. Seeing countless emotional gazes, he sighed.

War was cruel. It was bloody, terrifying, and loathsome. But sometimes, fighting was the most important part of protecting the world and peace.

It was a very conflicting idea, but it was the reality. If people didn’t have an enemy to fight, they would start fighting amongst themselves. There would then be countless Wang Zixus, and there would be countless people silently dying to internal strife.

It was this kind of internal strife that caused the most damage to the human race. It was like toxic vermin constantly corroding the human race.

In order to survive when times of crisis came, the human race would quickly unite, and internal strife would vanish. The toxic vermin would then enter a state of slumber, and the human race would gradually grow stronger.

Long Chen had seen too much and had experienced a great deal. He wanted to advise everyone not to fight amongst themselves and join forces against their common enemies.

However, this was not a reasonable world. Even if you understood all the reasons and principles, there would always be ignorant people. You might have no other choice.

Only when the whip struck your own body would you know pain. Only when the nail was stabbed into your body would you understand suffering. Only once you were lost and knew pain would you understand repentance. But when the pain vanished, you would return to your old state, powerless to change anything.

Looking at the endless figures below the flying boat, Long Chen felt many emotions. The human race was truly something that he loved and hated.

"I'm going to make a name for myself this time. People don't need to remember my Leng family, but they have to remember my name, Leng Hui! I will not live beneath the light of my family! I will display my own light!" declared Leng Hui.

Disciples from illustrious families were followed by glowing prestige. That was their glory and the proof of their status. But that light was also suffocating.

After all, all their accomplishments and contributions belonged to their families. No matter what you did, people would think that your accomplishments were only thanks to your family. No matter how hard you worked, your merits would not be counted as your own, but as your family's.

Whether it was Leng Hui or Xie Liuer, they had a dream to have their own accomplishments, ones that surpassed their ancestors'. Their light would then eclipse their families' light, and their families would shine because of them.

Long Chen's words caused their blood to burn passionately. They had to grasp this chance to fight. They would unleash all their power for the human race.

"Dean Guo Ran truly has farsightedness. Our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College is moving out in force first. As the first ones, we are the example that everyone will follow. When we win the war, our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College will definitely be considered the number one hero." Xie Liuer looked at Guo Ran and praised him.

"Are you mocking me? Are you doing that on purpose?" said Guo Ran a bit unhappily.

"What?" Xie Liuer was dumbfounded. Was her boot-licking not good?



Guo Ran irritably said, "What farsightedness? I'm just listening to my boss. I'm only carrying out orders."

Xie Liuer was embarrassed. She had actually thought that this was Guo Ran's decision. Now that she praised Guo Ran for it, it did sound a bit satirical.

"Then is there still enough time for me to praise boss Long Chen?" Xie Liuer bitterly smiled.

Long Chen shook his head. "There is no farsightedness on my part. This is all the old dean's arrangements, and we are only carrying out his plan. He has paved the path for us, and now we just have to walk down it. This battle will be our opening battle, the opening act. So, we cannot just win. We must win beautifully. We must put on such a show that the rest of the human race is won over. That will allow our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College to lead this war."

Leng Hui, Xie Liuer, and the others nodded. The position of the leader of this war was very important. The human race in the current Alldevil Star-Field was like a plate of scattered sand. They had to be united to win this war, but the leader had to have the necessary power to gain the trust and approval of the rest of the humans.

"All battleships hear my orders, enter combat state!"

Long Chen suddenly shouted. After that, countless runes lit up on the battleships, and the grand formations were all activated to their maximum power. Clear Rain City could already be seen far in the distance.

When they got closer, they saw mountains of corpses piled atop the walls. They almost drowned Clear Rain City. Moreover, the grand formation of the city was filled with holes, looking like it might collapse at any moment.

“Bastards! Clear Rain City sent an urgent request for aid to all the major powers of the human race! How is it that no one else is here?!” Guo Ran was enraged when he saw no other reinforcements outside or inside the city.

Leng Hui and Xie Liuer were also enraged. It had to be known that they had first gathered their troops and prepared the battleships for a large battle before moving out. They had taken a bit more time, so the other reinforcements should have gotten here first.

But they didn’t see a single other person that had come to help. If they had arrived any later, the millions and millions of commoners inside the city would have been annihilated.

“Warriors of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College, slaughter every last one of our enemies! Use their blood to play the overture of the human race’s counterattack!”

Following Long Chen’s shout, the three hundred battleships charged straight into the core of the battlefield.

Divine light shot out of the battleships, blasting apart the devil beasts. After that, blood mist filled the world.

“Leave! It’s a trap!”

The city lord of Clear Rain City was covered in blood fighting inside the city, and seeing those battleships, rather than feeling the slightest joy, he roared furiously.

When the battleships reached the core, the surrounding space collapsed and spatial gates opened like the eyes of fiends, covering this entire world. Their enemies had long since set up a heaven-encompassing net here.

“We know it’s a trap, but we came anyway. Brothers, if you want to be powerful warriors, your chance has come!” Upon seeing the endless devil beast army pouring out of those spatial gates, Long Chen’s battle intent instantly ignited.

“Kill!”

Guo Ran’s blood was boiling. He took the lead, his Devil Dragon Battle Armor appearing around him. Wielding Dragonbone Evilmoon, he charged out first.

### **Chapter 3603**

Guo Ran and the others charged toward Clear Rain City. Seeing them, those devil beasts that were attacking the formation actually retreated. They just abandoned the battered city.

Hence, Guo Ran and the others effortlessly entered the city.

“Traitors appeared in our Clear Rain City. They were the ones who sent out the distress signal. There’s already no way to protect this city, and now we’ve also implicated you. I... I...” The city lord was filled with shame and guilt.

“Senior, don’t blame yourself. Even our own Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College produced hundreds of traitors. It’s not something to be ashamed of. Furthermore, no matter what kind of situation you’re in, sending out that distress signal was the right choice. We are all part of the human race. If you don’t ask for aid from us, who will you ask? Don’t talk about implicating anyone. As long as there is the

slightest hope, we will still fight to the death together, for nothing else other than the fact that we also have the blood of the human race flowing within our bodies,” comforted Long Chen.

Although he had only met this city lord once before, Long Chen could tell he was someone responsible and diligent.

He was the one who had noticed the huge trap set up around the city. He had realized that they were planning on using Clear Rain City as bait, so any reinforcements would be sending themselves to their deaths.

The urgent distress signal was then sent out by traitors within the city. By the time the city lord found out, it was too late. He wanted to tell everyone not to fall for it, but the communication formations were already broken by those traitors, making him unable to send out word.

Most hateful of all, those traitors also broke the other formations within the city. Although they were all slain in the end, they still dealt a mortal blow to the city.

Even when all the experts of the city were fighting with all their power, they were using up half a year’s worth of resources in just an incense stick’s worth of time. Those experts all knew that they were definitely dead and could only hope to bring down as many enemies as they could with them.

When they had already given up hope, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College’s battleships appeared. The city lord was gratified but also sad about that.

“City lord, you should rest. The warriors of the Clear Rain City have fought the first half of this battle bravely. Leave this next half to my Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College. We will get revenge for those fallen warriors so that they can rest in peace,” said Guo Ran. He then shouted, “Defensive battleships, set up the formation!”

Of the three hundred battleships, one hundred of them separated from the group. Their runes lit up and connected, forming a giant barrier around Clear Rain City.

Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and the others were surprised by this. They had simply assumed that all three hundred battleships were offensive ones.

Defensive battleships were mobile fortresses with almost unbreakable defenses. They were normally used to provide cover or protect other battleships in battle.

Moreover, the defensive barrier created by a hundred of these battleships was dozens of times stronger than Clear Rain City's defensive barrier. As a result, the city that was on the verge of collapse instantly became an impenetrable stronghold.

"Dean Guo Ran truly is wise and farsighted. Your vision has instantly resolved the most pressing matter, and we can fight freely," praised Xie Liuer.

"After living for so many years, have you not learned anything? If you do this again, I really will get angry." Guo Ran glared at Xie Liuer.

Xie Liuer once more realized that she had misspoken. This was all Long Chen's preparations. Her praise of Guo Ran was viewed as a mockery by Guo Ran.

Just then, countless spatial gates opened, and an army of devil beasts came flooding out. The world lost its original color as the army of devil beasts filled all of heaven and earth.

“Stop wasting time talking. Ignore the devil beasts and find the hidden battleships!” barked Long Chen.

Guo Ran had long since taken out a compass with a quivering golden needle. It quickly pointed and stopped in a certain direction.

“Found them. Everyone, charge!”

Guo Ran smiled delightedly. Putting away the compass, he took the lead, charging out like a black shooting star. As soon as Guo Ran moved, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others immediately followed. Following them were the three hundred starry river warriors, as well as the two hundred battleships. They all charged toward one mountain.

“Split the Heavens 1!”

Guo Ran roared and his battle armor lit up. A giant saber-image then soared into the sky and slashed into the mountain.

BOOM!

The giant mountain exploded and the immense power even caused the entire world to tremble. The spatial gates were shaking. The power of this blow was enough to shatter the heavens.

When the mountain crumbled, black battleships came tumbling out of the dirt. Dirt and rubble flew in every direction.

Guo Ran's attack was truly stunning. Seeing it, Clear Rain City's experts were invigorated. This was not just a display of absolute power but also a release of their rage.

This attack forced out the black battleships hidden underground. The reason Guo Ran was able to find them was all thanks to the special compass that Xue Yifan had given him. Just as Long Chen had said, the old dean had long since paved the road for him.

Those battleships were hidden underground and had a formation to cover up their auras. They had not expected someone to be able to find them. Since that was the case, their defensive runes were not activated, and they were badly battered by this attack.

"Kill!"

Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others had long since been waiting for them and immediately attacked them as they were tumbling through the air.

One attack after another smashed into those battleships. Explosions rang out. Countless cracks and holes appeared in them.

Battleships had shocking defensive powers, and most people had difficulty damaging them in normal times. However, these battleships were not in a combat state. With their runes not activated, everyone's attacks immediately caused a great deal of damage to them.

Furthermore, Xie Qianqian and the others were professionals. Their attacks were targeting the weakest areas of the battleships. Once the runes there were broken, the battleship's power would plummet.

There were over four hundred of those hidden battleships. Without even having a chance to summon their power, those battleships were already severely damaged. Some of them were so badly damaged that there was no longer any way for them to activate their defensive power.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a giant hole appeared in one of the battleships. A black figure came flying out of that hole.

It was Guo Ran. With his Devil Dragon Battle Armor's sharpness, he accurately pierced through a weak spot in a battleship. With that, it was fully crippled. On his own, he had forcibly ruined a high level battleship, so the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College and Clear Rain City's experts let out a burst of cheers. Their morale reached an unprecedented height.

BOOM!

Guo Ran suddenly raised his saber, and the battleship that he had pierced through exploded. Amidst the raging flames, Guo Ran's voice rang out clearly.

"Offensive battleships, crush the enemy ships!"

Just at this moment, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships entered the perfect firing range. Rays of divine light shot out, and a wave of light drowned the entire world.

**Chapter 3604**



On his own, Guo Ran had blasted through a battleship, causing it to explode. Following his roar, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships rumbled. The attacks that they had been preparing for a long time came raining out as if they didn't cost any money at all.

The enemy battleships were completely unable to retaliate after being caught off-guard. Black battleships exploded one by one. Their broken fragments were like meteorites falling to the earth, leaving giant holes.

The hundreds of battleships left a mass of wreckage. At this moment, countless armored experts came flying out of the wreckage and directly targeted Guo Ran. They clearly knew that he was the commander.

In front of these tens of thousands of black-armored experts, Guo Ran simply rested his saber on his shoulder. As runes flowed around his body, a completely unbridled and arrogant voice rang throughout the entire battlefield.

"I swept through the four seas, crossed a thousand mountains, caused huge billows in heaven and earth. With his battle armor and divine saber, the unrivaled hero Guo Ran will quell the land!"

Long Chen was speechless. This fellow lived by this little jingle of his. He had never changed the first part, but the latter part was constantly changing. His skin was truly thick. Even so, this act was a bit too forceful. It was lacking a bit of skill compared to Mo Nian.

However, with his battle armor on, his voice was different, becoming metallic and powerful. Despite it being the same old phrase, the metallic rumbling that came with it was quite intimidating.

"What unrivaled hero?! You're nothing more than an ascender from the lower world!"

An enemy expert roared, reaching Guo Ran. This was a late stage World King, and he seemed to be a commander. When the runes on his armor rumbled, his aura was quite shocking.

BOOM!

Guo Ran didn't reply. He directly swung his saber like a bolt of lightning. Shockingly, it was another blow of Split the Heavens. Facing it, that late stage World King was directly blasted apart along with his armor.

"What trash is this? I actually thought that you had some skills. But you just wasted my Saber Qi. Peak shamelessness."

Guo Ran swept out his saber once more, and a giant black saber-image swung through the air like a crescent fang of death toward those black-armored experts.

This one attack encompassed a giant space, covering tens of thousands of experts.

The void rumbled. Against it, those tens of thousands of experts blocked with all their power. As a result, the sky darkened and an intense ripple spread through this space. Those experts actually managed to halt Guo Ran's saber in midair.

This effortless power from Guo Ran shook everyone, both friends and foes. They were all stunned.

Only Long Chen smiled. This little fellow was actually quite smart. His battle armor was powerful, but against so many experts, he would still have trouble.

However, the Saber Qi in his attack didn't explode on contact with those people, but the attacks from those tens of thousands of experts were forced to explode by the Saber Qi. In truth, this wasn't a true clash of power against power.

Those experts' attacks were exploding amongst themselves, causing them to affect each other and lower their power. But outsiders couldn't see this. All they saw was Guo Ran's saber force back an army of tens of thousands of experts. He stopped their powerful current.

"Hmph, don't say that I didn't give all of you a chance. Now it's your time to show off!" After that attack, Guo Ran casually placed his saber back on his back and returned to Long Chen's side.

Long Chen's smile widened. Guo Ran really wasn't bad. He fully displayed his power in just three moves, putting on a marvelous display. He then successfully retreated.

The main thing was that all of this fellow's power was exhausted with these three attacks. He needed to rest and allow his armor to recover. But that was enough. He had completely shaken everyone, breaking the courage of the enemies and raising the morale of his allies.

Just then, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and the others led an army of three hundred starry river warriors over like a pack of wolves pouncing on a flock of sheep.

At this moment, the Starry River Battle Armors lit up. A starry river flowed on top of their armor, and their armor seemed to come to life. Every single one of their auras soared.

Xie Liuer and Leng Hui were already powerful. But now that they had changed to the Starry River Battle Armor, they gave them unprecedented power. Taking the lead, they blasted through their enemies' battle armors. They were like tigers amongst sheep, completely unstoppable.

Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others followed close behind, and behind them were the three hundred starry river warriors. They were like a sharp javelin piercing through the enemy's formation.

Those black-armored experts were originally charging out arrogantly, but they were stopped by Guo Ran's attack. And before they could regroup, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and the others arrived. Their killing intent made them shiver. Having lost any advantage, their defenses were a mess.

The starry river warriors continued to fight with increasing power. This was their first time fighting in this state, and sensing the endless power welling up within them, they practically went crazy. They had never felt such a refreshing feeling.

As a result, all their anger and hatred were unleashed. The hatred that they had for the Alldevil race was embedded into their blood, into their souls.

However, in comparison to the Alldevil race, their hatred for these traitors was even worse, because these traitors had caused the deaths of an unknown number of innocent people.

These traitors had sold out the human race for their personal profit. They had sold out on their relationships and their souls. They were the enemies that had caused the most harm to the human race.

"Kill!"

"Kill them all!"

"Avenge the souls of the fallen!"

“Teach these traitors that traitors don’t have a good ending! We’ll use their blood as a sacrifice to the fallen humans!”

The starry river warriors roared, crazily slaying these black-armored experts. Seeing their enemies being slain, seeing their fresh blood spraying through the air, they grew even crazier.

At this moment, their battleships rumbled and rays of divine light spread, isolating this area. Those devil beasts were actually separated by it and unable to enter this region. With the barrier in place, the starry river warriors slaughtered their enemies with ease.

Three hundred against tens of thousands looked to be an unfair fight, and it truly was unfair. Those three hundred starry river warriors slaughtered the black-armored experts. In just a few minutes, half of them were slain.

Those experts felt like they were in a nightmare. They lost the will to resist and began to flee, but the battleships had locked down this space. Fleeing only quickened the rate at which they died.

“We surrender!”

Finally, the remnants of this army crumbled and gave up on resisting.

Guo Ran laughed. Just as he was about to give the order to capture them, Long Chen’s voice rang out.

“Kill them all! Don’t take prisoners!”

**Chapter 3605**

Following Long Chen's orders, those red-eyed starry river warriors carried out their heart's desire, continuing to crazily chase down those traitors.

As a result, this battlefield became a slaughter ground. Just over three hundred experts hunted down tens of thousands of black-armored experts.

"No! You can't do this to us! We've already surrendered!"

"If you do this, you aren't in the right either! If you don't allow surrender, you'll only force more people to fight to the death against you!"

"If you kill us, what will happen to the people's hearts? You'll isolate yourselves! This is wrong!"

Long Chen's execution order caused those black-armored experts to cry out in terror.

At this time, several of the college's Elders came over to Long Chen and Guo Ran. One of them said, "Dean Guo Ran, since they've already surrendered, we should accept it. Otherwise, we'll have no moral standing ground either. Other than that, this will push the traitors to fight to the death. In any case, they're going to be dead, so they'll do everything they can to drag us down with them. We'll take greater losses in future battles. But by accepting their surrender, we'll gain intel on the enemy as well as some new combat forces. Dean Guo Ran, you can consider it."

These Elders had come to record the battle. That was their responsibility. For example, the process of the fighting, the numbers on both sides, and the strategies employed would all be recorded.

This was a very important matter. Through this record, people could learn the details of the battle and gain experience. They could draw on the experiences of the victor and the losers. They could know who contributed to the victory and who caused the defeat.

Naturally, this record was written by the elders of the college with the highest virtue and prestige. They didn't have any combat power, and their longevity had essentially reached an end. However, they were still using the final glimmer of their life to do a bit of work for the college.

If they lost this battle, they would be slaughtered with everyone. But they weren't afraid. For them, dying on the battlefield was the best end that they could ask for.

These elders were also quite stubborn, and they would definitely record the battle in an impartial way, not intentionally making one side look better or worse. They actually possessed quite the temper.

Since they only came to give a reminder, they were using a polite tone. They were definitely giving face to Guo Ran.

"Seniors, I know that you are warning me with good intentions because you don't want me to carry this infamy. But my boss has given the order not to keep prisoners. Then he must have his own reasons. I might not know them, but I won't question him. I will listen to my boss. As for what you record, I feel like you should record whatever you feel is correct. There's no need for the 'college's desire to produce a hero' to affect your work. All I know is that my boss is definitely not wrong, so please write down your record as you would," said Guo Ran.

Guo Ran was also very courteous to these upright people. There weren't that many upright people left in this world.

"Then mister Long Chen, this old man simply wishes to have an accurate record. I am not qualified to question your actions. But do your current actions have some deeper meaning? Can you explain it a bit to this old man for the record?" asked that Elder while turning to Long Chen.

Long Chen shook his head. "There is no deeper meaning to it. Traitors must pay the price for their actions."

"Perhaps they were simply unable to think clearly for a moment. Now that they have repented, is it not possible to give them a chance to wipe the slate clean and act properly?" asked the elder.

"Wipe the slate clean? Do we have the power to give them that chance? Could you forgive them in the place of the souls that they killed?" Long Chen looked at that elder coldly.

"Well..." The elder sank into thought for a moment. "After they surrender, they can make up for it with some contributions. The dead are already dead. Even if you kill them, the dead will not come back to life. But those that are still alive can have better odds of surviving. By accepting these traitors, you can turn them into our own combat power and strengthen our forces. That will lessen our casualties. At the same time, we are leaving a path for the other traitors, making it so that they won't go all-out against us. It will affect their unity. Anyway, there will be more and more traitors over time. What is in the past is in the past. We should look into the future instead of-"

"Bullshit!" Long Chen shouted.

"Why are you cursing?!" demanded the elders angrily.

"I curse you for being idiots. I have the urge to kill you right now. To actually try to delude people with an army right in front of us, if it was in my Dragonblood Legion, people like you would be immediately executed. You are so foolish and you don't even know it. Now, you want to be a good person advising others. But people like you cause the greatest harm. The damage that you cause to the human race is even greater than those traitors. One rotten good person really is more evil than ten bad people!" raged Long Chen.



“You... you... you better explain yourself! How are we rotten good people?!” demanded the elders furiously.

“Ever since ancient times, compassion was never able to command troops. Just how many good people have your so-called good intentions killed? How do you know that after they surrender, they’ll join forces with us? They betrayed us once, so why can’t they betray us a second time? How do you know that they won’t stab us in the back? Since they’ve betrayed the human race and can raise their blades against us, they are no longer humans. Whether they were pressured or enticed, it doesn’t matter. A wrong is a wrong. Every person must bear the responsibility for their mistakes. If I accept their surrender, I am leaving a path for those traitors to live. I am also leaving a path for the humans who are still wavering about what side to join. Then even if they betray us, who cares? They can just surrender when the time comes! They’ll only be cursed a bit, but they won’t die, right? Then the cost of betrayal will be cheapened. Why don’t you tell me just how many people in the human race are currently opportunists waiting to see how the wind blows? How many are waiting to jump to whatever ship they think is safest? What kind of effect will this have on the human race? How will the human race unite everyone’s heart against the Alldevil race like that?” Long Chen pointed and cursed at the elder.

“Well...” The elder was instantly speechless.

“Well what?! You don’t know shit, so don’t blindly fart! You are so foolish that there’s no saving you, so don’t implicate others. If you cause the destruction of the human race because of your influence, can you old fellows bear the responsibility? You think that because you’re old and have seen more, you can criticize others and give them pointers? You’re only here to record the battle. Tell me, if it was instead your history that was recorded, how would people judge and criticize you?” demanded Long Chen icily.

Those old fellows were instantly ashamed. They were using their own experience to advise Guo Ran, but they hadn’t expected there to be such grave consequences of their advice.

Although Long Chen was cursing them, they had no choice but to admit that his words were correct. They could not retort.

“Starting now, anyone who questions my orders is to scram. If they don’t scram, then they are to be executed,” said Long Chen coldly.

Just then, the spatial gates rumbled. They suddenly widened and giant battleships came flying out of them. When Guo Ran saw the battleship at the front, he couldn’t help sucking in a cold gasp of air.

“Boss, not good! It’s the Luo clan’s Qingying Battleship!”

### **Chapter 3606**

This particular battleship was smaller than the others, only thirty miles long. Compared to these giant battleships that ranged in the hundreds of miles, it was tiny.

However, when it appeared, a vast power shook the world, and ripples appeared in the space around it. Its pressure shook people’s souls.

The Qingying Battleship. It was said that Luo Qingying had forged this battleship herself. She was one of the three great grandmaster scholars of the Alldevil Star-Field’s forging history.

Any star-field had countless grandmasters. However, many of those so-called grandmasters were nothing more than fakes that took the name of grandmaster without having the skill.

A true grandmaster was someone who had refined a skill to the point that those that came after them would have immense difficulty surpassing them. Such people were grandmasters.

As for a grandmaster scholar, they were someone who had reached the pinnacle and then further pushed that path, walking down a path that no one else had ever gone before. They created techniques worth establishing an entire sect over.

Grandmasters were heirs who stood on the shoulders of those that had come before them, while grandmaster scholars were those that had created the path, allowing future generations to benefit endlessly. Thus, every single grandmaster scholar was a major figure whose name went down in history.

Luo Qingying was incredibly talented in forging. She reached the pinnacle at a young age and began creating inventions that others had never even imagined. It was precisely due to her that the human race went from being pushed to the brink of death by the Alldevil race to starting to fight back.

However, Luo Qingying died too early. She still had many innovations and ideas that were still fledgling prototypes. Some of the runes that she had planned and designed were incomprehensible to those that came after her. Just examining the notes that she left behind made people sight over the unimaginable gulf between the talented and the mediocre.

It was said that Luo Qingying had a precious notebook recording many of her ideas that she had not managed to make a reality yet. This notebook was in the hands of the Luo clan. In fact, it was even rumored that a portion of the Luo clan's people had precisely betrayed and gotten Luo Qingying killed for this notebook.

It was only after they obtained the notebook that the Luo clan realized that it was completely incomprehensible to them. The Luo clan had actually caused Luo Qingying's death for such a huge joke. Of course, these were just rumors that people couldn't confirm.

After Luo Qingying died, she left behind only two things, her Qingying Battleship and the Qingying Battle Armor that she had once worn.

The Qingying Battle Armor was essentially destroyed in the battle that caused her death. There were only some fragments left behind. However, her Qingying Battleship was supposedly perfectly intact.

The Qingying Battleship was hidden in secret by the Luo clan. Back then, the entire Alldevil Star-Field's people had scoured the world for the Qingying Battleship. Some people had even secretly conducted soulsearches on the Luo clan's people, even using all kinds of torture. But ultimately, they couldn't find even a single clue about the Qingying Battleship.

It was as if the Qingying Battleship had vanished from the world. It was only when the Luo clan once more betrayed the human race and sided with the Alldevil race that the Qingying Battleship reappeared. It shook the entire human race.

The Qingying Battleship was said to be unrivaled. It was personally forged by Luo Qingying and possessed terrifying destructive power. Any other battleship was like paper in front of it. The Qingying Battleship's offense, defense, and speed were all unmatched. There had yet to be a single battleship that could match it in any regard.

This battleship that had once terrified the Alldevil race now became the human race's nightmare. Thus, Guo Ran's expression instantly changed when he saw it.

The Qingying Battleship had just flown out of the spatial gate when its runes lit up.

Guo Ran howled, "Battleship seven, run!"

BOOM!

Guo Ran's words had barely left his mouth before the Qingying Battleship unleashed a light-sword. After that, the battleship that Guo Ran had named instantly exploded. All the experts on it were slain.

The Qingying Battleship's attack speed was too fast and didn't even give others a chance to dodge. Upon seeing this, everyone's heart sank.

Just then, endless battleships spread throughout the air, surrounding Long Chen and the others along with Clear Rain City.

The Qingying Battleship shot forward like a shooting star, striking another battleship. That battleship fled quickly but still had a piece fly off of it. As a result, it fell from the sky, and the warriors on it immediately fled for their lives.

"Boss!"

Guo Ran panicked. He had never expected their first attack to cause the Luo clan to directly take out their trump card, the Qingying Battleship. The Qingying Battleship now whistled straight toward the battleship that they were on.

There were over a hundred battleships surrounding them. As for the Qingying Battleship, it could simply smash through their three hundred battleships. It wouldn't just smash apart the battleships of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College but also smash apart the human race's will to resist.

The human race needed a beautiful victory to raise their morale. But that was also their enemies' goal. They wanted to crush their confidence. They were using the Qingying Battleship to display their unbeatable position, making them seem absolutely terrifying.

The Qingying Battleship was clearly capable of long-range attacks, but they arrogantly used it to directly smash into the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships. On the other hand, all their

battleships' attacks had no effect on the Qingying Battleship at all. They merely caused some ripples and were unable to break its defenses.

"Ignorant fools! Resistance leads only to death! Today, don't blame my Luo clan for being ruthless! But don't be afraid, after you die, I will spread the images to the other fools who vainly wish to resist as well. I trust that they will make the right decision. Your deaths will lead the world to peace, so you can die in peace, hahaha!" An arrogant laugh rang out from the top of the Qingying Battleship.

The Qingying Battleship suddenly flew through a strange arc, coming at the battleship Long Chen and Guo Ran were on from an inconceivable angle.

"When shooting people, first shoot their horse. When shooting bandits, first shoot their leader. You aren't much of a leader. At most, you can count as a little chieftain. But killing you should still have a decent effect, don't you think? It's like killing the chicken to warn the monkeys," sneered the same voice from the Qingying Battleship.

"Boss!" Guo Ran looked at Long Chen. They had no counter for the Qingying Battleship, and it was also too fast. If this continued, this battle would become a perfect performance for the other side.

"I'll handle it."

Long Chen eyed the Qingying Battleship. After that, a black dagger suddenly appeared in his hand, and golden dragon scales covered his arm. Just like that, he swung his hand, and the black dagger vanished.

Long Chen then immediately unsheathed the Minghong Saber. Man and saber together smashed toward the Qingying Battleship like a bolt of lightning.

Seeing Long Chen's actions, Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others cried out in shock. Throwing a person at the Qingying Battleship? Was that no different than suicide?

Even Guo Ran, the one who had blind confidence in Long Chen, had his heart rise up his throat. Countless eyes fell on Long Chen. At this moment, time seemed to move slowly.

They saw Long Chen hold his saber in his right hand, while a flame lotus appeared in his left hand. His saber was held in front of him, while lightning gushed out from the bottom of his feet. Violet qi wrapped around his entire body. He was like a whirling nail striking the Qingying Battleship.

BOOM!

The invincible Qingying Battleship that could not be harmed by anything had a large hole forcibly pierced into it. Long Chen flew into the head of the battleship and out of its tail.

Long Chen then put away the black dagger and looked back at the Qingying Battleship that now had an extra hole in it.

"Explode."

## **Chapter 3607**

BANG!

The Qingying Battleship trembled. The endless runes covering its body suddenly emitted a blinding light like a sun.

BOOM!

In front of countless shocked and horrified gazes, this unmatched battleship exploded. The huge explosion shook the entire world, and all the mountains within millions of miles crumbled.

The people on the battleship were instantly turned to dust, and fragments of the battleship shot out in every direction like shooting stars, piercing the land and forming bottomless pits. After that, raging lava came gushing out of those holes. The world became a sea of fire.

The Qingying Battleship was destroyed, but Long Chen was shocked inside. He had used the mysterious dagger to pierce through its defenses. The materials that the battleship was made out of might be incomparably tough, but they were still as weak as tofu in front of this black dagger.

The dagger was so sharp that nothing could stop it. If Long Chen hadn't shot after it, who knew how far the dagger would have flown? If it weren't for its hilt giving it some drag, Long Chen felt like this dagger could even pierce through this entire world. Its sharpness was just that terrifying.

"The Qingying Battleship really was powerful."

Long Chen put away the dagger. Looking at the ravaged land, he was shocked inside. When he had passed through the Qingying Battleship, he had tossed the World Extermination Flame Lotus into its core.

He had thought that the attack would directly cause the Qingying Battleship to explode. However, the World Extermination Flame Lotus had only destroyed its core. It was not the direct cause of the explosion.



The explosion was due to the destruction of the core. The resultant energy disbalance and the clash of opposing flows of energies were what caused it to explode.

Although this World Extermination Flame Lotus was not fully charged, the main thing was that the current Huo Linger was far stronger. The power of this attack was almost equivalent to a full-power attack from before she had entered the Heavenly Flame World. But even such a force exploding in the Qingying Battleship's weakest part had not made it directly explode. That truly showed that the Qingying Battleship's power was terrifying.

Long Chen stood within the chaotic currents of raging flames. He was like a boulder within their midst, like a god overlooking the world. He possessed an indescribable calmness.

As for the others on the battlefield, they were still stunned by this attack. The unmatched Qingying Battleship had actually been destroyed. It took them a long time to recover from their shock.

Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Tu Hu, and the others were all dumbfounded. They could not believe that a person could possess such terrifying power.

"Boss is mighty and domineering! Brothers, the Qingying Battleship has been beaten by boss! The rest will be up to us! Continue your performance!" Guo Ran shouted, directly leading the charge into the enemy battleships.

After that, the starry river warriors in their Starry River Battle Armors fearlessly charged at the enemy battleships. These battleships specialized in long-range attacks and wide-area attacks. Hence, other than the Qingying Battleship, the rest of these battleships were not agile enough to dodge and get away. As soon as the starry river warriors reached them, the battleships were doomed.

The starry river warriors crazily attacked the runes on the battleships. The enemy originally wanted to use the defensive prowess of these battleships to shake them to death, but the starry river warriors had starry river diagrams light up on their battle armors. In this state, these defenses were only able to knock them back occasionally without causing any true harm.

As a result, the starry river warriors rapidly broke down the runes of the battleships. Once they were worn down to a certain extent, they would leave, and the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships would launch an attack that destroyed them.

In the beginning, everyone's cooperation was rather messy as they were afraid of harming their own people. But after a while, the warriors got used to fighting together. The starry river warriors took charge of breaking the runes on the enemy battleships, while the college's battleships took charge of transport and launching the killing blow at the end. As a result, the enemy battleships were destroyed one by one.

The enemy had come with over a thousand battleships. Even without the Qingying Battleship, they had an overwhelming advantage, but the starry river warriors were just too fierce.

As for Guo Ran, his armor had recovered during this time, so he entered the battlefield once more. He directed people's attacks, and with his addition, the college's warriors fought cleanly and methodically. In less than an hour, the enemy battleships were reduced to under five hundred.

Ultimately, the remaining battleships could only flee. They had lost the majority of their battleships, while the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College only lost seven battleships. The disparity was immense. They had no choice but to flee.

The spatial gates in the air had long since vanished. It wasn't that the other side had retracted them but that there were time limits on them. Transporting such giant battleships rapidly used up the longevity of a spatial gate.

Having transported so many battleships at once, these spatial gates had long since reached their limit and could no longer be used. If they wanted to use the spatial gates again, they would need to reconstruct them.

However, constructing a spatial gate was not easy. It required a huge amount of energy, resources, and manpower. There was no way to reconstruct spatial channels on this scale without ten to fifteen days of work.

Seeing these battleships fleeing, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's warriors chased them down, destroying them as they ran. After that, Clear Rain City's commoners let out huge cheers.

Ever since the Alldevil Star-Field was sealed, people were living under a suppressive atmosphere. The entire world seemed to have become darker.

However, this victory revitalized Clear Rain City and even the entire human race of the Alldevil Star-Field. This was precisely what they had been thirsting for. This victory parted the mist, allowing them to see sunlight, to see hope.

This kind of emotion could not be described with words. All throughout the city, people were cheering. Some even held their heads and wept from emotion. That was because during this time, it had only been the human race taking losses. Many of their experts had died in battle.

It wasn't just Clear Rain City's commoners cheering. The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples were also letting out beast-like roars. The sullenness that they had been suppressing in their hearts for so long was fully released.

This was a beautiful victory, the opening act of the human race's counterattack. It cleared away the human race's humiliation. This was also the human race's first major victory ever since the Hongying era.

Ever since Luo Qingying died and Xia Guhong left, the human race no longer saw any hope. People all felt that the human race would be suppressed by the Alldevil race. It was like the punishment of the heavens for their foolishness.

Although Luo Qingying's death was caused by the Luo clan's traitors, people had also suspected Xia Guhong before that, thinking that he had his own motives. The people who smeared his name were not just from the Luo clan. The entire human race was blinded by the profit that was right in front of them, and their conscience was quiet in front of that greed. That was what resulted in Xia Guhong leaving. Thinking back on it, this was their own sin. There was nothing that they could say.

Even though they now wanted to admit their sins, Luo Qingying was already dead and Xia Guhong would never come back. They would ultimately have to pay the painful price for their own foolishness.

When people saw that figure with a saber on his back and his black robes fluttering around him, his calm and easy appearance reminded them of Xia Guhong. That peerless hero whose light had encompassed the world superimposed on top of Long Chen, letting them see endless hope.

## **Chapter 3608**

Just as everyone was cheering, the void shuddered and countless battleships came out from every direction, causing everyone to jump.

"Clear Rain City, don't be alarmed! We came to help you!"

A voice rang out. At this moment, thousands of battleships were whistling over, floating above Clear Rain City. After that, people began walking out of them.

"Old city lord, my apologies. My Luoli City came late."

“Our Heavenly River Sect immediately gathered our troops and moved out when we received the signal. I didn’t expect to still be one step too late.”

“Fortunately, the heavens have protected Clear Rain City. Otherwise, not even ten thousand deaths would let me rest in peace.”

All these elders apologized to the city lord with ashamed expressions. They were all late stage World Kings, the leaders of the various powers.

“What are you staring at? Are you blind? We didn’t make it in time to kill the enemies, so hurry up and help clean up the battlefield!” barked one of the elders at a disciple behind him.

The expressions of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College’s disciples changed when they heard that. These people couldn’t be seen during the fight, but they came now to take the spoils of war?

If they were allowed to go through the battlefield, who knew how many treasures would end up falling into their pockets?

“Scram. Anyone who dares to touch anything on this battlefield better not blame my saber for being merciless,” said Long Chen coldly.

“Who are you? How brazen!” shouted one elder darkly.

The city lord hastily made introductions. “Sect master He, this is Long Chen. He-”

“Who I am isn’t important. What is important is that I’m not as shameless as you lot. You were hiding in the dark during the battle and only pretended to be late once the battle was won. Could it be that your life’s cultivation base was spent on tempering this thick face of yours? Scram back to wherever you came from,” said Long Chen coldly once more.

Just who was Long Chen? He had experienced and seen these kinds of people often. These old fellows had shamelessly come to take advantage of them.

“Little fellow, you’re quite brazen! You dare to be so rude to sect master He-” A disciple behind that elder angrily pointed and cursed at Long Chen.

Long Chen also pointed at him and a lightning arrow pierced the disciple’s head. He didn’t even make a sound as he collapsed, dead.

“You...!” The elders were all shocked and enraged that Long Chen would kill this disciple.

“Shut your mouths. Scram! This place does not welcome you!” shouted Long Chen.

“You... your Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College is talking big, huh? Do you think that you can fight the entire Alldevil race by yourselves?!”

“Exactly! You want us to scram? Fine, then we’re leaving! We’ll wait for the day that you kneel and beg for our aid!”

Several experts roared furiously at Long Chen. They were all major figures within their own sects, people with face and status. Long Chen was insulting them by telling them to scram.

In truth, when these people received the distress signal from Clear Rain City, they became cautious. They then stealthily slipped over to the outskirts and hid themselves.

They were waiting for others to make the first move and wanted to see the situation first. If the situation took a turn for the worse, they would silently leave as if they hadn't come in the first place. They would only appear once their side had the advantage.

Sending charcoal in the snow? Impossible. But being decorations on something that was already perfect to get some benefits was their specialty.

According to the unwritten rules of the Alldevil Star-Field, as long as someone came to help, they would get a part of the battle spoils on the battlefield. But Long Chen didn't care about those rules. He directly exposed their true motive, humiliating them and enraging them.

"Kill him!" said Long Chen coldly.

At some point, a refined crossbow appeared in Guo Ran's hand. An arrow then shot out, killing that elder instantly.

"What?!"

These elders were all shocked. Seeing this scene, all the experts from that elder's side summoned their battle armors. Their battleships rumbled as they entered combat state.

"If anyone dares to make a rash move, kill them all," ordered Long Chen.

The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's battleships also turned toward them, and the battle armors on the warriors shone brightly once more. They stood behind Long Chen, their killing intent still raging.

The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples had just experienced a major victory, so their morale was still high and their killing intent had yet to be quenched. Just the sight of them terrified these elders.

Just now, Long Chen had destroyed the famous Qingying Battleship in one blow, reversing the tides and obtaining a grand victory. As a result, the disciples of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College now looked at Long Chen like he was a god.

A peerless expert was always an idol with countless worshippers. In this world where experts were revered, they possessed boundless charisma. Thus, it didn't matter who the other side was. With this order from Long Chen, these disciples wouldn't hesitate to kill them.

"Have you gone mad?! You're going to start a slaughter between us?!" shouted one elder, quivering with rage.

"Mister Long Chen..." The city lord was also dumbfounded. They had just obtained a victory, but Long Chen suddenly wanted to cause an internal battle.

Long Chen waved his hand, cutting off the city lord. After that, his gaze swept through the crowd. Looking at the leaders of these forces that were shocked and enraged, he snorted.

"Remember these words of mine. Starting today, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College is leading this war. This is not a discussion. This is based on how we dared to stand up in the face of danger, that we dared to jump into a trap, that we placed Clear Rain City's commoners' lives as the number one



priority despite the battlefield situation being unknown. Cowardly tortoises like yourselves that only watched secretly and waited to see which side to leap on have no input on anything. When there's danger, you run. When there's profit, you surround it like hyenas. You have the face to demand anything from me now?"

"Absolute nonsense! We were-"

"Shut up!"

Long Chen roared. It was like thunder splitting heaven and earth, shaking the world. His voice contained a supreme will that could not be disobeyed.

As a result, everyone's ears were shaken by this roar, and their souls quivered. They had never experienced such a terrifying will. They then stared at Long Chen in horror.

Long Chen pointed at those elders and icily said, "If you dare to swear on your ancestral heroic spirits that you didn't do this, then I'll take it back. If any one of you dares to swear such a thing, come out. If I wrongly accused you, I, Long Chen, will cut off my own head right now as an apology."

Long Chen's voice surged through the battlefield like thunder. It was overflowing with righteousness, and these elders were speechless under this pressure.

No one dared to swear by their ancestral heroic spirits. Lying in that situation would definitely cause a Heavenly Dao backlash. Furthermore, it wouldn't just be a backlash on them but also on all their descendants. In that case, their entire family might be thrown into danger.

Seeing them remain silent, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples looked at them scornfully. Long Chen tore off their lies, and it was truly satisfying. Following Long Chen, they felt an arrogant pride as if they were heroes looking down on the rest of the world.

"Let's go."

This group of people ultimately left with a gloomy expression.

"The offensive troops are in charge of cleaning up the battlefield. You must finish within two hours. Defensive troops, set up the transportation formation. All the commoners of Clear Rain City are to be brought back to the Heavenly Dragon Domain and found proper arrangements."

As soon as Long Chen gave his orders, everyone got to work. The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's disciples all worked hard.

In just a short six hours, the battlefield was cleaned up, and the commoners were all sent away. When Long Chen and the others returned to the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College in the battleships, they were met with tens of thousands of uninvited guests.

## **Chapter 3609**

The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's plaza was packed with tens of thousands of experts wearing different robes. The higher-ups of the college had also come, so the plaza contained almost all the leaders of the entire Alldevil Star-Field's human race within it.

Xue Yifan was also present. Within this giant plaza, everyone else was standing, and only Xue Yifan and eight other elders were seated.

Tens of thousands of late stage World Kings were silently standing there, all of them with dark expressions. Not one person was smiling, so the atmosphere was a bit heavy.

When Long Chen, Guo Ran, and the others arrived, those experts' sharp gazes pierced toward them. Those gazes were cold, arrogant, and mocking. To sum it up, they weren't very friendly.

Guo Ran couldn't help getting nervous when he saw so many gazes. He was originally shoulder to shoulder with Long Chen, but he subconsciously lagged behind one step. When he was behind Long Chen, he felt much steadier and the pressure was relieved.

As for Long Chen himself, he didn't show the slightest reaction to the gazes of tens of thousands of experts. He had fought on the battlefield his entire life. Having seen and experienced so many things, he thought that this was just a small lineup.

Furthermore, just from their gazes, Long Chen could easily deduce their motive in coming.

"Dean Long Chen, dean Guo Ran, congratulations on your absolute victory. You have finally won a battle for our human race." Xue Yifan stood when Long Chen and Guo Ran arrived. He laughed and cupped his fists at them.

Seeing this amicable greeting from Xue Yifan, Long Chen instantly had absolute confidence. This old dean still had absolute control despite not doing anything himself. He was leaving this performance to him and Guo Ran.

"Dean, you are too courteous. It was nothing more than a minor victory, not worth mentioning. However, some shameless allies did open my eyes to the world. Who knew that people were so shameless nowadays?"

Long Chen smiled and replied to Xue Yifan before acting like he was seeing the huge crowd for the first time. “Oh, things are pretty lively today. What’s going on? Why would so many people come to our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College? Is there an important matter to discuss?”

“Yes, there is. I heard that you were so bold as to say that the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College was going to lead this war. This old man truly wishes to know where you got such courage to say such big words,” said a sharp-faced elder sitting together with Xue Yifan.

“Dean Long Chen, dean Guo Ran, come take a seat for now. Let us sit and talk.” Xue Yifan smiled and had people bring over two more chairs.

“How are they qualified to sit alongside us?! They are nothing more than two brats. The breast milk smell has yet to fade away from them. Xue Yifan, have you grown muddled with old age?” One of the elders who had had his eyes closed in quiet meditation darkly spoke.

Before this, Guo Ran would definitely be enraged. But now he didn’t feel much from that. In any case, his boss was here.

“What hole did this tortoise crawl out of? Who do you think you are? Have you grown tired of living? Do you want to use me to send you on your way?” asked Long Chen disdainfully.

“Brat, you are courting death!” The elder’s eyes flew open, and a sharp killing intent locked onto Long Chen.

“Dean Long Chen, let me introduce you. This is the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch, a mighty half-step Divine Venerate. You two will need to get acquainted,” smiled the dean.

A half-step Divine Venerate. That was definitely an existence on the same level as the dean. Long Chen had previously guessed that the dean was a Divine Venerate, but because his aura felt a bit weak, Long Chen didn't dare to be sure.

Long Chen had only truly met two Divine Venerates, Dongfang Zichu and Xia Guhong. He remembered Dongfang Zichu's aura. It was vast like a sea and made people feel reverence. He was an existence that they could only look up to.

As for Xia Guhong, his aura was reserved, making it difficult for him to sense. Long Chen knew that Xia Guhong was very terrifying because Xia Guhong's mental will was incomparably strong.

Of all the experts that Long Chen had encountered, the strongest should be Wu Tian. His aura was as unfathomable as a cosmos. Long Chen didn't know what realm that was, perhaps it was the late stage Divine Venerate realm, or perhaps it was even higher.

After encountering Xue Yifan, Long Chen also sensed the aura of a Divine Venerate on him, but the pressure was clearly lacking. Let alone comparing it to Xia Guhong or Dongfang Zichu, it was lacking even compared to the Bloodkill Hall's Enpuda and the Nine Underworld Hall's Liao Bencang.

However, Long Chen knew that the Alldevil Star-Field's experts pursued forging techniques, causing their actual power to be weaker. Thus, Long Chen's estimate was that the dean might be a Divine Venerate.

But now, he knew that the Alldevil Star-Field's human race didn't have a Divine Venerate. It was only because there weren't any Divine Venerates that these half-step bastards were qualified to be so arrogant.

"So this is the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch. I've long since looked forward to..." Long Chen laughed and walked toward the elder. "To tell you to fuck off."

Just as everyone saw Long Chen laughing and saying such nice words, making them think that he was going over to apologize, Long Chen kicked the elder in his chest, making him tumble back.

The elder then coughed up blood, and cracks covered his body. With a furious howl, he summoned his battle armor.

But at the next moment, a black dagger cut through the air. With a splash, that elder's head flew off of his body and fell in Long Chen's hand.

Everyone was stunned. Now, those elders were terrified. They shot up from their seats and created some distance between them and Long Chen.

The Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch's battle armor was an inherited one. It was the most famous battle armor within the entire Alldevil Star-Field. But even in it, his head was cut off in a single blow, which terrified these half-step Divine Venerates.

The others were ashen. They had received word that the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College would be leading this war. That meant that all other sects and powers had to listen to the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's orders.

It had to be known that while the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College was an enormous existence within the Alldevil Star-Field, in terms of pure fighting power, they only ranked fifth.

When this news spread, the other powers were egged on by certain people and came to watch the reaction.

As for the four powers that ranked above them, they sent people with the intention of demanding an explanation. This patriarch of the Celestial Essence Sect in particular was very angry with it. That was because in terms of battleships, battle armors, and the number of experts, the Celestial Essence Sect was number one.

Hence, he was naturally displeased when he heard this news and directly came with everyone else to demand an explanation from the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College.

This old fellow might be old and smart, but he was still within Xue Yifan's calculations. Xue Yifan introduced them, and then Long Chen directly took out his weapon.

"Old tortoise of the Celestial Essence Sect, tell me, are you tired of living? If you are, I'll kill you right now as an offering to the heavens. I've heard that in the ancient era, people offered the six domestic animals as a sacrifice to the heavens before big battles to pray for victory. I feel like you're not a bad sacrifice. You should be worth at least one full sacrifice," said Long Chen darkly, staring at the patriarch's head.

## **Chapter 3610**

Everyone was dumbfounded. Whether it was the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's experts or the others that had come, they were horrified by this scene. They didn't even dare to breathe.

It had to be known that the patriarch of the Celestial Essence Sect was a supreme existence that countless people looked up to. Moreover, the Celestial Essence Sect was the Alldevil Star-Field's number one sect. However, Long Chen actually dared to cut off their patriarch's head. Just how brazen was he?

"Boss, you misspoke. The so-called six domestic animals refer to the horse, bull, sheep, pig, chicken, and dog. A tortoise isn't part of it. At most, it can only count for one chicken. As for the rest..." Guo Ran suddenly corrected Long Chen.

“You mean that he’s not even worth a pig or a dog?” asked Long Chen.

“Hehe, that’s pretty much it!” Guo Ran nodded.

The two of them played off of each other perfectly, clearly insulting the patriarch. But the patriarch’s life was in Long Chen’s hands, so the atmosphere was far too tense for anyone to dare to laugh. They simply stared at Long Chen in horror.

“Long Chen, what are you doing?! Hurry up and release-!”

Guo Ran was standing right beside this speaking elder and directly slapped him in the face, interrupting him. “Is my boss’s name something that you can just shout? Don’t forget your manners! This is dean Long Chen!”

The elder staggered back. Even a half-step Divine Venerate when caught off-guard, with his weak physical body, still tumbled to the ground from this slap.

By the time he crawled back up furiously and put on his battle armor, Guo Ran was already hiding behind Long Chen. He arrogantly said, “Old fellow, if you want to die, then come. Let’s see if my boss will cut off your head or not.”

“You...!”

That elder was enraged, but he didn’t dare to charge forward because Long Chen was absolutely terrifying. Even now, they had no idea how he had cut off the Celestial Essence Sect patriarch’s head.



“What you? Shut your ass! If my boss wants to kill someone, not even the heavens can protect them. Who do you think you are? Just stand right there!” said Guo Ran disdainfully as he stood behind Long Chen.

In any case, with Long Chen present, Guo Ran had no fears. Having slapped a half-step Divine Venerate expert, he was in an excellent mood. It was like he had reached the peak of his life.

Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and the others’ eyes almost popped out of their heads. Was this the same Guo Ran that they knew? He even dared to beat up a sect master, an existence that even their dean had to be respectful toward.

However, thinking of how Long Chen had cut off the head of the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch, this little action of Guo Ran’s truly didn’t seem to be much.

These people looked at each other. They had now borne witness to what it meant to be unbridled, what it meant to be incomparably domineering.

The head of the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch was in Long Chen’s hand. As long as Long Chen unleashed the slightest spurt of divine energy, then even if the patriarch had a hundred lives, he would be losing them here.

His life was in Long Chen’s hands, so he didn’t dare to make any rash moves. However, to have him beg for mercy? It was impossible. His expression was extremely ugly.

“Xue Yifan, this is the disciple that your Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College raised?!” shouted one elder.

“No, you misunderstand. Dean Long Chen is not a disciple of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College. He comes from the number one academy of the nine heavens and ten lands, the High Firmament Academy. He is the dean of the High Firmament Academy’s seventh branch. My Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College is also a branch of the High Firmament Academy, so in terms of seniority and relationship, we are on the same level, and I cannot possibly order around dean Long Chen.” Xue Yifan shook his head, seemingly once more becoming a kindly elder. He no longer appeared to be a domineering master in control of everything.

When Xue Yifan reported Long Chen’s status, those old fellows were startled. The High Firmament Academy was the oldest academy in the immortal world. Everyone knew of it. They were unable to imagine how such a youngster could become the dean of a branch of this ancient academy.

“Long Chen, what do you want? Are you really going to kill me?” demanded the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch coldly.

Although his tone was very icy, everyone could hear the fear in it. Normally, he would say, ‘do you really dare to kill me, not are you really going to kill me.’ He didn’t dare to further antagonize Long Chen.

“I don’t want to kill you. It was you who felt yourself to be such a badass that you wanted to put me in my place, so I had to give you a lesson. I know that you came to show off and establish your prestige, but you won’t be establishing anything today. I have been entrusted by dean Xue Yifan to handle this matter, so I will naturally handle it properly. I will lead the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College’s disciples to unprecedented glory. As for the rest of you, if you want to follow me, then you can follow. If you don’t want to, then I won’t force you. But don’t try to drag me down. I will not stand on courtesy. Although I am young, I have spent a lifetime fighting enemies from all directions. From the mortal world to the immortal world, I’ve stepped over mountains of corpses and crossed seas of blood. I’ve killed more lifeforms than you’ve ever seen. So, I am not some kind saint. Anyone who dares to block my path will be eliminated without hesitation. If you want to try it, I will accompany you at any moment.” Long Chen looked over at everyone.

Long Chen calmly said such domineering words, shaking people’s hearts. Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, and the others were even more shocked.

Long Chen's innate arrogance and domineeringness shook everyone. There was not a single person who dared to question his words.

Long Chen then let go of the patriarch's head after saying this, and it flew back to his body. As a half-step Divine Venerate expert, reattaching his head was effortless.

The patriarch's body was restored, but the mark that remained at the neck of his battle armor was a horrifying sight.

The cut was extremely thin and perfect. People were unable to imagine just what kind of weapon could possibly be so sharp. It practically surpassed their imagination.

The Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch regained his freedom, but his expression grew extremely dark. Flames almost exploded out of his eyes when he looked at Long Chen.

"Since I dared to release you, I dare to kill you as well. If you don't submit, I welcome you to test me. As long as you don't cherish your old life, I will accompany you," said Long Chen indifferently.

Everyone looked at the patriarch. They saw his expression change several times, but ultimately, he didn't dare to attack.

"Alright, count yourself vicious. I refuse to believe that your Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College can do anything in this war without our help. Do you think that with just your college's power, you can fight the Luo clan's traitorous army and the entire Alldevil race? Keep dreaming!" sneered the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch.

“That’s right. Without our aid, you want your Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College to fight the human race’s enemies alone? What a wild fantasy!” sneered another half-step Divine Venerate elder.

“Hmph, when the heavens are wild, there is a storm. When humans are wild, calamity descends. Youngsters are ultimately still youngsters! Let’s just see how long you can keep acting so wild! We’re leaving.” The Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch snorted coldly and waved his hand. He turned to leave.

“Starry river warriors, capture this old fellow.” Long Chen snorted and directly gave his response.

Following his order, three hundred starry river warriors immediately responded by charging directly at the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch.