

## **Nine Star 3611**

### **Chapter 3611**

Following Long Chen's order, three hundred starry river warriors threw themselves at the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch and directly launched their strongest attacks. Even in the face of a half-step Divine Venerate like the patriarch, they were fearless.

"Courting death!"

The patriarch roared furiously. He had been humiliated by Long Chen, and now this group of rookie Divine Lords actually dared to attack him. Hence, his fury soared.

"DIE!"

BOOM!

The patriarch's full power erupted. As the runes around him were activated to their maximum power, his blade swept out, striking all the starry river warriors. As a result, the three hundred starry river warriors were sent tumbling back.

However, what shocked people was that the patriarch also grunted and was blown back as well.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked by this. It had to be known that the patriarch's battle armor was one of the ten strongest battle armors of the entire Alldevil Star-Field. When he was wearing it, he had the power to challenge a true Divine Venerate.

However, even this full-power attack only ended up on par with three hundred Divine Lords. What kind of situation was that?

The three hundred starry river warriors instantly stabilized themselves and charged back, surrounding the patriarch.

"Stop!" Long Chen suddenly shouted.

The patriarch stared in shock and rage. Just as he was about to attack again, Long Chen ordered the starry river warriors to stop. With that order, those warriors instantly returned to their camp.

They appeared to be nothing more than ordinary Divine Lords. But they simply returned to their side calmly as if nothing had happened.

People looked from those disciples to the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch. In the end, their gazes all fell on Long Chen. Every single one of them was filled with shock.

"Old fellow, you asked me how long I could act wild. I just want to tell you that if I was really acting wild, you would already be buried in the ground. The ones to attack just now are our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's starry river warriors. Your armor is damaged, resulting in your combat power being less than half of your normal peak. Since that's the case, I couldn't be bothered to put you in your place, so I was planning on having the starry river warriors do it. But they are the future pillars of the human race, heroes who will enter the annals of history. I don't want them to be known as experts that bullied an old, weak man. Well, that's all. There's nothing else for you here. Scram."

Long Chen flapped his hand at him apathetically, both verbally and physically telling him to scram. He then turned back to the other experts and announced, “Everyone, you’ve seen the power of the starry river warriors. In just a few days, we were capable of raising three hundred starry river warriors. As time passes, we’ll raise three million and then thirty million. I ask you now, is my Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College qualified to lead this war?”

Upon hearing this, everyone’s heart pounded wildly. Although the starry river warriors had only unleashed a single attack, they were actually capable of blocking the full power of the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch. That was more than sufficient to show just how terrifying these disciples were.

At the same time, they understood that Long Chen had used that patriarch as a testing stone, as proof for everyone of the power of the starry river warriors.

The patriarch’s expression grew even uglier, but he was also shocked. Just what method was the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College using to raise such terrifying warriors? A group of Divine Lords possessed power practically on par with World Kings.

Everyone was silent. Long Chen lightly said, “The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College doesn’t like to fight with the rest of the world. We initially didn’t wish to make such a stand. However, the other powers are truly disappointing. They refused to stand out, instead choosing to be wise and protect themselves, only looking after their own hide. But you don’t realize that as time passes, our enemies grow stronger, and our opportunities in this war dwindle. They are pressuring the human race from the outside and sowing discord on the inside, constantly grinding away at the human race’s will to fight. As time passes, the human race’s chances of victory will shrink. I trust that everyone is not so foolish as to not be aware of this. But all of you refuse to take the risk because whoever stands out first will become the number one target of the Luo clan and the Alldevil race.

“They will push themselves to the heart of the violent tempest. Since you are all cowards, my Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College has no choice but to stand out and carry this burden. If you wish to join us, we will welcome you. Those who can fight shoulder to shoulder with us are life-and-death brothers. If you don’t join us and instead choose to just watch as both sides exhaust themselves fighting each other,

that's up to you. That is your right. But if we are the ultimate victors, those who didn't participate in the battle will have no relation with any of the resources of the Alldevil Star-Field. And if you instead choose to embrace our enemies, it will be even simpler. In front of our enemies, we have only one attitude, and that is to slaughter them to the last."

Long Chen's severe expression caused people to feel a chill in their bones, especially his last few words. They were filled with a bloody flavor and almost let them see the call of death.

"Those who join us will have the immortal world's secret art, the Starry River of the Sky Art, transmitted to them freely. As for whether or not you can learn it will be up to your good fortune," continued Long Chen.

"The Starry River of the Sky Art? The cultivation technique that is said to be able to draw in astral energy?" exclaimed a half-step Divine Venerate.

"Correct," said Long Chen.

"In other words, these starry river warriors..." Another half-step Divine Venerate eyed the starry river warriors.

"That's right. They are cultivators of the Starry River of the Sky Art. They have condensed the starry river manifestation and have their own personal star diagrams, becoming starry river warriors," said Long Chen.

An uproar exploded amongst the crowd. They stared in disbelief at the starry river warriors. These starry river warriors were overflowing with pride as they were eyed by these experts. They had gone from ordinary disciples to existences that could move the masters of major sects.

“Dean Long Chen, are you really going to share the Starry River of the Sky Art freely? According to what this old man knows, the Starry River of the Sky Art is extremely famous with shocking origins,” asked another half-step Divine Venerate.

This arrogant elder now called Long Chen dean. Their entire attitude had completely changed.

“Remember, I am Long Chen and I have always disdained lying. These starry river warriors are the first batch that I raised. There will be a second batch and a third batch in the future. All human experts will be allowed to register regardless of sect, family, status, position, gender, and background. Our time is very precious, and I want to raise a batch of true experts as quickly as possible. As long as you are willing to join us and swear that you will never betray the human race, you can send out any disciples that you pick out to learn the Starry River of the Sky Art. I will carve the diagram of the Starry River of the Sky Art on the plaza so that anyone can come and cultivate it,” said Long Chen.

These words once more moved these old fellows. The reputation of the Starry River of the Sky Art was so resounding that even in the Alldevil Star-Field, these old fellows had heard of it. They knew the terrifying power of this cultivation technique.

At the same time, they were extremely enticed by the immense power shown by the starry river warriors.

“The world’s human race was originally one family. They never should have fractured. Whoever has the power to lead should be the leader, and there is no reason to fight over this position. My Celestial Essence Sect has no objection.” What no one had expected was for the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch to be the first to declare his position.

## **Chapter 3612**

“Brother Tianxiang truly is worthy of being the master of a sect. For the big picture, he won’t quibble with a member of the junior generation. This magnanimity is something that I admire,” said Xue Yifan with a laugh.

The Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch actually recognized his mistake, so Xue Yifan directly gave him a way to save face. This way, he wouldn't be looked down on by the junior generation.

"The times make the man. I've grown old and can no longer judge people accurately. A defeat is a defeat. There's nothing to say about it. The Alldevil Star-Field should be the land of the young. If a position should be yielded, then it should be yielded," said the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch, shaking his head.

These words moved countless people. Before this, they had thought that this old man had a bad temper and was obstinate. They hadn't expected him to reflect because of this humiliation. This was definitely something that not many people were capable of.

Even Long Chen was surprised. When Long Chen first saw this old fellow, he knew that the latter was a stubborn old man, someone who wouldn't change his mind about something even if he was beaten to death. Hence, Long Chen hadn't expected him to actually admit to his mistake. That actually made Long Chen feel a bit bad about his actions.

"I was rude. Senior, please don't take offense at what I did," said Long Chen.

"What offense? I was acting like a boss, but I was unable to lift this burden. I then felt bad having someone else lift it instead. Can someone with a narrow heart accomplish anything big? Even now, I'm still lost in the glory of back when I was lucky enough to follow senior Xia Guhong. When people grow old, they always think of their past glory," sighed the patriarch, shaking his head.

"So senior was one of big brother Xia Guhong's followers?" asked Long Chen in surprise.

"You... you know senior Guhong?" Now it was the patriarch's turn to be surprised.

“He is my big brother. He is one of the people I respect the most.” Long Chen.

“Damn, why didn’t you say so earlier?! If I knew that you are brothers with senior Guhong, why would I oppose you? I even lost all my face because of it.” The patriarch was vexed.

This old fellow was actually someone from the same era as Xia Guhong. He had been one of the warriors in Xia Guhong’s Devil Slaying Legion, so he felt utmost worship for Xia Guhong.

After Luo Qingying was slain and Xia Guhong charged into the devil world, Xia Guhong never sent back any word. No news of him ever appeared again, so the Devil Slaying Legion was disbanded.

Back then, the patriarch was depressed for a long time. He later had a lucky encounter, and his cultivation base soared. He then founded the Celestial Essence Sect and became its patriarch.

He was naturally aloof and antisocial, thinking that other than Xia Guhong, in the current world, he was the one who had made the most contributions to the Alldevil Star-Field. Thus, he always viewed himself as the boss of the Alldevil Star-Field.

After a long time, he truly did become the leading figure of the Alldevil Star-Field. However, when the enemy army attacked, he didn’t want to fight them head-on, and yet he was also unable to think of any good way of fighting them. As a result, when the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College announced that they would lead this war, he viewed it as a provocation toward him, and then he came here.

Now that he learned that Long Chen had such a relationship with Xia Guhong, he was angered and delighted. He was angered that Long Chen hadn’t said so earlier, causing him to lose face. And he was delighted to know that Xia Guhong was still alive.

With the patriarch expressing his attitude, the others also assented. To have their disciples train in the Starry River of the Sky Art with no conditions was practically an unimaginable blessing.

They didn't quite understand Long Chen's thought process. When they thought about it, if Long Chen wanted to lead the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College to dominate the Alldevil Star-Field, if he only waited ten years and raised a giant group of starry river warriors, just who in the human race would dare to defy him?

However, instead, Long Chen was sharing this powerful Starry River of the Sky Art with all of them. Just what was the point of that? They were unable to tell.

However, there was one thing that they were clear on. If they didn't join the side of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College, their disciples wouldn't be able to cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art. Then there would be a huge difference between their sects and other sects, and they would rapidly fall behind.

If they chose to just watch, although Long Chen had said that he wouldn't make things hard on them, if the human race won, someone would definitely come to settle accounts with them later.

Moreover, the Celestial Essence Sect was the number one sect in the Alldevil Star-Field. Even after suffering such a humiliation, the patriarch was willing to directly join them. So, why would the others hesitate? They immediately began to express that they were willing to join.

"Long Chen, you have to keep your eyes open. Some people definitely have some relationships with the Luo clan. I don't have the power to keep track of them, so you have to be careful. Many people that join might not necessarily stand on the side of the human race. They are only coming for the Starry River of the Sky Art," said the patriarch of the Celestial Essence Sect suddenly.



Quite a few people's expressions grew slightly unnatural when he said this.

Long Chen simply smiled and said, "It's fine. Since I dare to do this, I have my own confidence. Everyone only needs to remember two things. First, I, Long Chen, have always disdained lying. Second, I never renege on my words. I don't care what kind of attitude you come with. There are many times in which life is a gamble. If you win the gamble, you will skyrocket. If you lose, you will never be able to recover. We know nothing about the future. No one knows whether their gamble is correct or not. But once you have gambled, you bear the responsibility of paying the price. Since you are willing to join us, you must swear to never betray the human race. That is enough. If you betray this oath, your tribulation will come even faster than you imagine."

Long Chen's voice was very calm and contained immense confidence. That calmness as if everything was within his control moved even the elders on the same level of seniority as Xue Yifan.

"No wonder you are qualified to be brothers with senior Guhong. Good, then I, Zhao Tianxiang, will once more risk these old bones of mine. My only regret is that I don't see a single one of my brothers that fought alongside me back then. Well, that's fine. I will take their place on the battlefield, hahaha!" The Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch laughed. Although he was already old, his sharpness had not dropped.

In truth, this old man had a bad temper, but his character wasn't bad. He was someone with a sense of responsibility. That was what made Long Chen feel bad. It seemed that beheading him was a bit too rude.

Guo Ran also felt a bit bad and looked at the half-step Divine Venerate that he had slapped. Seeing that the latter wasn't even looking at him, he felt a bit better.

"Starting today, the Devil Slaying Legion is once more assembling. Guo Ran will be the general, and there will be eight captains beneath the general. These captains have yet to be chosen. Anyone who can condense the starry sky manifestation and become a starry river warrior can compete for one of these eight spots. The various sects, families, and powers can all recommend their Divine Lords to come cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art. Within one month, I want to create a Starry River Legion of a hundred thousand starry river warriors," said Long Chen.

“Dean Long Chen, why only Divine Lords? Why not Immortal Kings?” asked one person.

“Immortal Kings can also cultivate this technique. However, they have missed their golden period. The difficulty is a hundred times greater than that for a Divine Lord. One mistake and the backlash will take their lives, so it is much more dangerous. As for Four Peak disciples, their physical bodies are too tender. Their foundations can easily be harmed by the backlash, so it is not recommended for them to cultivate it. Divine Lords are the perfect level for cultivating it. Even if they cannot manage to cultivate the technique successfully, as long as they do not forcibly try to condense the manifestation, there isn’t much danger,” explained Long Chen.

Everyone nodded. They could understand these principles. However, some Immortal Kings refused to accept it just like that and were preparing to secretly test it.

“Other than that, I have something very important to announce here to everyone.”

Long Chen looked over everyone gravely. “When you go back, all the major powers must pull out the spies within your ranks.”

### **Chapter 3613**

“Pull out the spies?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. Spies were always the most hateful existence of the human race. But not a single sect dared to say that there were no spies within their ranks.

That was especially true with the Luo clan's secret interference. No one knew just how many people amongst them had been bought.

Furthermore, under the enticing and pressure of the Luo clan, quite a few people had been openly pulled over to their side. Those people almost took up a full tenth of the human race.

The Luo clan's seductions and the power of the Alldevil race made a part of the human race no longer able to see any hope. Hence, they took advantage of while they still had some value to switch sides.

Once those people turned their bloody blades on the human race, the human race's hearts were no longer steady. No one knew who was in collusion with the Luo clan.

This was why the various major powers didn't dare to make any rash moves. They were afraid of the spies within their own ranks. Once they took the first step, they might become the number one target of the Alldevil race. The latter might pay any price to wipe them out.

"This will probably be very difficult!" said the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch.

"Correct, it will be difficult. After all, we don't have the skills of dean Yifan. We can't pull out all our spies like that," said another half-step Divine Venerate.

Long Chen smiled slightly. "I won't make things hard on you. When you return to your homes, gather the higher-ups for a meeting. Simply tell them that the Devil Slaying Legion is being assembled once more, and the human race's counterattack is beginning. If they are spies and admit to it now, they can simply leave. If they wait until they are ferreted out, their only end will be death."

"Just that?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was the point of this? People weren't fools. Who would actually step forward and admit to it? If these words didn't come from Long Chen's mouth, they would definitely have cursed the speaker.

Long Chen nodded. "Just that."

"What's the point?" asked someone.

"The point is that when we kill them in the future, we won't feel any burden on our conscience. We already gave them a chance, and they didn't grasp it. They can't blame anyone else then," said Long Chen indifferently.

Seeing all of their lost expressions, Long Chen continued, "Let me put it to you this way. Advise them to stand out themselves to give them a chance to live. I, Long Chen, have killed too many lifeforms to even remember in my life. However, I always give others a chance to live. If they can grasp that chance, they can live. If they can't grasp it, then I will simply take it as even the heavens want that person to die, so killing them is simply the will of the heavens. When the real battle erupts, I will do soulsearches on the Luo clan's higher-ups. At that time, all those spies will be exposed. When I destroyed the Qingying Battleship, it didn't leave any of the higher-ups available to be captured. It wasn't because I didn't have the power to capture them alive, but simply to give a chance to those people who are undecided. Of course, if you really hate the spies amongst your ranks, you don't have to do this. But when the list of spies is exposed, I will not permit anyone to beg for mercy for them. Otherwise, I will kill that person along with the spies. Remember, I'm only giving you ten days. After ten days, all spies are to be executed."

Looking at Long Chen's confident appearance, everyone's heart was shaken. Just what gave him the confidence to say such words?

They felt a certain kind of kingly air from him, one they had never felt before. All his words were unbelievable, and yet they didn't dare to doubt him.

Long Chen's orders were given. So everyone, including the patriarch of the Celestial Essence Sect, immediately left for their own sects to get to work.

After they left, Long Chen gathered his people. He then directly carved a giant star diagram on the plaza and wrote down a detailed explanation. This was an explanation on how to cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art in a step-by-step process.

After that, he summoned the three hundred starry river warriors and once more demonstrated the principles of the Starry River of the Sky Art to them. He then pointed out some easy-to-make mistakes.

As he explained these things, the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College's people watched closely. There were some people whose only task was recording his explanation with photographic jades.

During this time, Long Chen personally demonstrated several methods for drawing the stars into their bodies. When Long Chen's starry river manifestation appeared, it stunned everyone.

Long Chen's starry river covered up the nine heavens and the entire world. Even World Kings felt miniscule seeing this. It was their first time seeing someone unleash such terrifying power without needing a set of battle armor.

When they saw Long Chen's starry river manifestation, the starry river warriors realized just how terrifying their new cultivation art was. Hence, their gratitude toward Long Chen deepened to another level, and they also felt unprecedented confidence.

When Long Chen drew ninety-nine stars into his body, the entire world quivered and the Heavenly Daos rumbled. People were terrified and amazed by this.

In this state, Long Chen appeared to be an absolute ruler. It seemed that even without doing anything, just a thought from him would be able to annihilate them. They finally understood that Long Chen was so terrifying that they couldn't even imagine it.

Long Chen used his own body to deepen their understanding of this technique. He taught them how to draw in the second star, drawing in even more astral energy.

At first, these starry river warriors thought that the Starry River of the Sky Art would only allow them to draw in a single star's energy. Then Long Chen told them that as long as they didn't give up, even the least talented of them could draw in nine stars.

Those with the greatest talent would be able to draw in ninety-nine stars. As for even more, it wasn't impossible, but it would be up to each person's comprehension and perseverance.

This speech filled the starry river warriors with excitement. A single star's energy was enough for them to undergo a heaven-toppling transformation, then just how powerful would they be if they could draw in the power of nine stars? As for ninety-nine stars, they almost didn't dare to believe what kind of state they would be in after that.

Long Chen spent a whole day re-explaining the important parts of the Starry River of the Sky Art to them. There were some points that they simply were unable to fully comprehend, so Long Chen didn't try to force it. He simply had them memorize those parts, and they could slowly ponder over them in the future.

The Starry River of the Sky Art was too profound, and some of its principles could not be expressed clearly with just words. They had to use their own comprehension power. If someone used their own

comprehension to teach them, it would restrict their future path. That was a taboo for transmitting the Dao ever since ancient times.

Long Chen had just finished teaching his side when the large sects sent over their talented disciples. Over eighty million heavenly geniuses from the various major powers had come!

“Good. Now, I will hold the class for you.”

Looking at the sea of people around him, Long Chen smiled slightly.

Alldevil race, dogs of Brahma, let’s see just how powerful you are!

#### **Chapter 3614**

“Dean Long Chen, as you instructed, the human race’s settlements without powerful defenses have all been abandoned, with their people withdrawn,” reported an elder.

“Excellent. To have accomplished this in just a day, it must have been hard on you.” Long Chen nodded. Some sects truly were efficient. What he left to them would be accomplished beautifully.

This was also a testament to Long Chen’s sharp vision. The ones that he gave the orders to were all specially picked by him. For now, they were in charge of organizing the Devil Slaying Legion and had a great deal of authority. Right now, as the Devil Slaying Legion was just assembled once more, no one dared to defy their orders.

Along with his announcement of the Devil Slaying Legion being reborn, Long Chen also sent out several orders. That was to directly abandon the cities like Clear Rain City that couldn't hold on their own. This would reduce the defensive line that they had to defend, as well as concentrate their combat power.

The Alldevil Star-Field only had three large domains, and they had enough defensive power to hold those three domains. Long Chen directly ordered everyone to retreat back to those three domains while abandoning the cities outside of them.

However, there were many people living in those cities, and they didn't want to leave their homes. Some even raised suspicions over Long Chen's orders.

Long Chen didn't bother with them. If they didn't want to leave, they didn't have to. These cities were now abandoned by the human race and would not receive further reinforcements or supplies. As a result, they were isolated and the people inside would only die.

When five fingers were spread, every single finger could be easily taken down one by one. But when they were clenched into a fist, their power grew by many times.

Although some people raised suspicions and complaints over these orders, these orders were still carried out.

"As for the spies, up until now, the reports from the large sects are not very ideal. Currently, only seventeen people have admitted to being spies," said the elder gravely.

"You didn't have those seventeen people point out the other spies?" asked Long Chen.

"No. No one has asked them any questions," said the elder.



Long Chen nodded. "Good. Don't worry, everything is under control. Good intentions cannot advise ghosts. I gave them this chance, but to tell the truth, I really don't want them to grasp it. I cannot tolerate traitors. However, I'm not from the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College nor a native to the Alldevil Star-Field. I cannot fully comprehend your ties, so I gave them a chance to live. Spies are meaningless in front of absolute power. All you have to do is give them their chance, and the rest is up to their own luck."

The elder nodded. When Long Chen gave this duty to him, for only just over a dozen people to admit to being spies, he felt himself to be lacking. It felt like he had failed to live up to Long Chen's trust. However, he felt much better after Long Chen said this. He grew even more confident in this powerful youngster.

After this report, Leng Hui came forward. "Boss, the Starry River Legion isn't doing well. Of eighty million people, only eight million are barely capable of using this technique. Moreover, those capable of condensing the starry river manifestation are no more than thirty thousand. Using that as an estimate, those capable of drawing in astral energy and becoming starry river warriors will number no more than ten thousand."

"Impossible! These people are the elites of the various major powers. If so many of them are failing, with only one in a thousand elites able to pass, how can we create an army of a hundred thousand starry river warriors?" The others present were all startled. This result was unexpected.

These were elites amongst elites, but only one in a thousand were capable of becoming starry river warriors. Then what would the proportion for the ordinary disciples be? One in ten thousand? Or one in a hundred thousand?

People had seen hope after witnessing the power of the starry river warriors. But seeing this failure rate, their newfound hope turned cold.

On the other hand, Long Chen was not at all surprised by this result. He simply said, "Everything is as expected. There's nothing to be surprised about. Tomorrow, when the second batch of disciples arrives, you will understand."

The next day, the disciples with slightly less talent arrived. They were in different batches because some people needed to be split to teach the disciples who had passed the initial test.

On the second day, thirty million disciples came. People were pleasantly surprised to find that fifty thousand of these disciples were capable of condensing the starry river manifestation. This news shook the human race.

These people's talent on average was quite inferior compared to the first batch. So why did they have such a higher ratio of success? Was there a problem with the trial?

It was Long Chen who explained that the Starry River of the Sky Art could only be cultivated by a person with the right character. The next most important factor was perseverance. As for talent, it was actually the least important thing for cultivating the Starry River of the Sky Art.

The Starry River of the Sky Art required a righteous heart. Only someone possessing the right character could cultivate it.

This explanation caused countless disciples with only average aptitudes to go crazy with joy. As for the heavenly geniuses that had failed the trial, they were all dejected and unwilling to accept this result.

When it came to the disciples that had failed, Long Chen simply said that when cultivating, the first thing to do was to cultivate the heart. By cultivating the right character, by having a righteous heart, evil could not invade their minds. Then they could continue cultivating the Starry River of the Sky Art.

These words gave hope to those disciples that had failed. With the goal of joining the Starry River Legion, they worked hard on their cultivation.

As people passed the trial, Long Chen spread the recording of his lesson on the Starry River of the Sky art, and a copy was given to all the major powers. He wanted every single person to be able to see the complete Starry River of the Sky Art.

This way, even disciples without good qualifications and those that weren't chosen could still cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art themselves. If they condensed the starry river manifestation, they could directly come to the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College. That was to avoid them trying to directly draw a star into their body.

The Starry River of the Sky Art truly bloomed and instantly spread among millions and millions of disciples of the human race. Countless people worked hard day and night to cultivate it.

By the seventh day, there were already three hundred thousand people capable of condensing the starry river manifestation, and sixty thousand capable of drawing a star into their body. As long as they forged their own battle armors, those sixty thousand could become powerful starry river warriors.

As for those that had yet to draw a star into their bodies, it wasn't that their aptitude was lacking. When it came to sensing the corresponding star beyond the heavens, there was a large degree of luck involved.

The lucky ones could find it in a few days, but others might take a few months or even a few years. However, as long as they didn't give up, through the process of elimination, they could find the right star.

The families and sects of the disciples that managed to become starry river warriors were even more excited than the actual disciples. This was a supreme glory. They would provide the best resources to these disciples, helping them forge the absolute strongest Starry River Battle Armors.

On the eighth day, the number of starry river warriors broke through a hundred thousand people. On this day, the Aldevil race launched a ferocious assault on the Heavenly Dragon Domain. An endless army crashed down upon this domain like a raging tsunami.

## **Chapter 3615**

Endless devil beasts began to crazily attack the Heavenly Dragon Domain's barrier. The barrier began to rapidly fall back.

As the barrier fell back, it exposed countless cities. Those ancient cities instantly crumbled in the face of the devil beasts' attack.

"Aldevil bastards, and you traitors of the human race, just wait! We'll kill all of you!" Watching as the homes that their ancestors had lived in were destroyed, countless experts roared furiously.

"Fools. Do you think the great Aldevil race is something that you can provoke? The merciful Aldevil race gave you time to surrender, but you refused to recognize kindness. You actually were so arrogant as to resist, truly seeking your own destruction. You can't blame anyone else."

An expert sitting on top of a late stage World King bird sneered at them as he directed the attack of the devil beasts.

Every section of the devil beasts had one human expert directing them. They were the traitors of the human race, and they knew the weak points of the barrier. With their directions, the devil beasts were capable of unleashing terrifying power.

The barrier rapidly retracted. Fortunately, the people in those cities had long since been withdrawn. There were no huge casualties.

However, seeing the cities with an immense history behind them destroyed like this, every person's heart was dripping blood. Those cities were witnesses to history and also witnesses to their own powerlessness. Even the cities that had been passed down from their ancestors generation after generation could not be protected by them.

"Fuck, this is too arrogant! Boss, let's slaughter them!" Guo Ran was enraged at the sight of these arrogant traitors.

"If you go out now, you won't be able to come back," said Long Chen, shaking his head.

"What? Are there some hidden experts?" asked Guo Ran.

"There are no hidden experts. Instead, there is a hidden scheme. Do you see that a few devil beasts in their army are rather stiff and moving oddly? Those devil beasts are puppets with formation discs inside of them. Once you go out, they'll surround you and the formation discs will activate. You'll be transported away. As for where, you can guess for yourself. I would guess that it wouldn't be to treat you to a feast," said Long Chen.

"Damn, they're so sinister?" Guo Ran was startled.

With this warning, people looked more closely at the devil beasts. A few were truly moving a bit oddly. Their hearts shook.

"Boss, how did you know?" asked Guo Ran admiringly.

“How did I know? It’s because I was conned this way already. I was still in the Four Peak realm back then, and that bastard Enpuda almost conned me to death. The Luo clan might be sinister, but when it comes to technique, they’re a far cry from Enpuda’s level. Such a childish trap can only trick a few children.” Long Chen curled his lips disdainfully.

Back then, Enpuda’s schemes had come one after another in a perfect loop that could not be broken. Even Long Chen was ensnared. Although Long Chen hated Enpuda, he had to admit that Enpuda was quite formidable.

As for the Luo clan’s trap, it was far too obvious and came with no proper preparation. They were baiting them without preparing anything. It was practically an insult to people’s intelligence.

As a result of putting it this way, the surrounding experts were all embarrassed. They had been unable to see this trap.

Guo Ran laughed. “As a youngster, I have always maintained a youthful heart.”

Leng Hui, Xie Liuer, and the others couldn’t help laughing. Guo Ran was truly shameless. He turned this immaturity into a marker of youthfulness.

The barrier was continuing to fall back. As its area shrank, its power grew. When it was no more than a tenth of its original size, it stopped shrinking. Also, no matter how the devil beasts attacked, they were unable to shake it.

With this, the Heavenly Dragon Domain was reduced to only three ancient cities. The others were all abandoned and destroyed, and countless people had their moods plummet.

“Dean Long Chen, the ten days have passed. Within the entire Alldevil Star-Field, a total of one hundred and seventeen people from the human race have stepped forward and repented for their sins. As for the others...”

The ten-days grace period for the spies to step forward had passed. The elder in charge of this matter reported it to Long Chen.

During the past two days, Long Chen had gone into seclusion. But when he came out, everyone was shocked to find that he had reached the seventh Heavenstage of the Divine Lord realm. He was a late stage Divine Lord now. Furthermore, his aura was powerful and steady. It wasn't as if he had just advanced at all.

“Excellent. Those one hundred and seventeen people have saved their own lives. For them to be able to step forward now shows that they have some conscience at the very least. They can't endure the pain of their betrayal. As for those that haven't stepped forward, don't worry about them. Go find a place to dig a ten-thousand-year hole for the corpses of those traitors. Prepare a stele to record their names and statuses. I want every descendant of this domain to remember those traitors. Let them have their names go down for ten thousand years of infamy as a warning,” said Long Chen indifferently.

Those traitors thought that the human race was doomed and that the Alldevil race would become the ruler of the Alldevil Star-Field. If that was the case, Long Chen wouldn't give them any chance to regret it.

Long Chen was also constantly gathering the medicinal ingredients that he needed. Practically, all the stocks of the ingredients that he needed had been gathered.

After constantly consuming Violet Tower Pills, the Enlightenment Palace Star had also turned violet. Long Chen had abundant violet qi now. His 108,000 stars were immersed within that violet qi and undergoing some kind of transformation. The current Long Chen no longer knew just how powerful he was.

“Boss, the hundred thousand starry river warriors have gathered. Their battle armors are complete, and they can enter the battlefield,” reported Guo Ran excitedly.

A hundred thousand starry river warriors...all of them were hot-blooded. Together with them, Guo Ran felt like he had returned to when the Dragonblood Legion fought their enemies.

The most exciting thing was that every single starry river warrior was a true warrior, a companion worthy of trust. As expected, those that could cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art were righteous people.

Other than the hundred thousand starry river warriors, many more disciples were condensing the starry river manifestation with every passing day. As they joined the troops, it seemed that it wouldn't be long before a second batch of a hundred thousand starry river warriors was born.

As for Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Tu Hu, Xie Qianqian, and the original three hundred starry river warriors, they had started drawing in the energy of two stars into their bodies. Moreover, they had finished modifying their battle armors for this new star, causing their power to once more soar.

Long Chen nodded. These people really hadn't disappointed him. They connected with the second star so quickly.

Long Chen directly presented Xie Liuer, Leng Hui, Tu Hu, Xie Qianqian, and the four other exceptionally talented heavenly geniuses with the title of captains. The three hundred starry river warriors were the squad leaders.

The hundred thousand starry river warriors were placed under their jurisdiction. After some supervision, they followed a simple battle formation of the Dragonblood Legion for training.



During this time, the various large domains were attacked by the Alldevil race. The Luo clan was starting to grow uneasy and was increasing the power of their attacks. The formation was using up a great deal of energy. If this continued, the human race would not be able to hold on for long.

It was at this time that dissenting voices appeared within the human race. Their criticism was pointed at Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled when those curses rang out. They were finally here.

## **Chapter 3616**

“Long Chen, you had us abandon our homes and then cower like a tortoise. We’re just retreating without actually fighting! Why are we throwing away all our opportunities to counterattack?! What are you intending?”

“Long Chen, you are spreading the Starry River of the Sky Art as much as possible. There are people saying that it is an evil technique, and anyone that trains in it will fall under your sorcery. They end up under your control and will kill anyone you order them to. Are you trying to use the Starry River of the Sky Art to control the entire human race of the Alldevil Star-Field?”

“Long Chen, you scoured our land of medicinal ingredients. I heard that you’re an alchemist, while the Alldevil Star-Field is full of precious ores and rare medicinal ingredients. What is your goal in coming here?!”

Millions of experts stood at the gates of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College, shouting angrily at Long Chen.

During this time, Long Chen had not made any further moves. That resulted in many people losing confidence in him. Their complaints began to pile up, and now they erupted. These millions of experts gathered to criticize him.

The higher-ups and the various leaders of the major sects were also present, watching as this group raged. Looking at this group, they couldn't help frowning.

These people were furiously condemning Long Chen. They even accused him of being a comrade of the Alldevil race. When they accused him of trying to destroy the human race, Guo Ran and the others went green with rage.

"You pack of fools, are you courting death?!" Guo Ran roared furiously.

"You're the one courting death! What, can we not ask questions?! If Long Chen really feels no guilt, he can step forward and explain himself!"

"We need to have a reason to trust him. We need to know the truth. What is wrong with that?"

"Long Chen, if you don't give us an explanation, it means that your heart is guilty! This must be your scheme!"

"That's right, it's a sinister scheme! We have to kill Long Chen right now. He's the greatest calamity of the human race!"

Roars rang out from within the crowd. It seemed that in their eyes, Long Chen was already labeled a sinister schemer. They were set on him being a scourge. Seeing this scene, Guo Ran was enraged.

Let alone Guo Ran... Leng Hui, Xie Liuer, Xie Qianqian, Tu Hu, and all the experts that cultivated the Starry River of the Sky Art were also infuriated.

Anyone who could cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art could sense the righteousness in each other's hearts. It could be said that even two strangers who cultivated this technique could trust each other.

Without this righteous heart, it was not possible to cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art. Thus, their trust in Long Chen was like a solid boulder.

Because of this though, these people's questioning and condemnation of Long Chen enraged and aggrieved them. They were about to go out into a life-and-death battle with these idiots. Could it be that they were risking their lives to protect this group of people?

Now they understood how Xia Guhong felt all that time ago. They could understand how he could abandon the Alldevil Star-Field.

"Silence!"

Long Chen looked at the furious crowd and shouted a single word, shaking their ears and causing them to fall silent.

"To tell the truth, I've been waiting for you a long time. If you stayed silent, I would have lost patience first." Long Chen looked at them indifferently.

Long Chen suddenly extended a hand. After that, a shifty-eyed elder within the crowd suddenly cried out in shock. He involuntarily flew into Long Chen's grasp.

Long Chen grabbed his neck, holding him like a chicken. The latter was powerless to resist and was filled with horror. “What... what are you doing?! You’re going to kill people to silence them?! As expected, you have a guilty conscience!”

“Release him!”

“Bullying an old man who’s only a Divine Lord, does that count as an ability?!”

“Long Chen, why must you silence the people?!”

“Having your scheme exposed, your shame turns into wrath?!”

The crowd instantly erupted into furious curses.

“Kill everyone who’s cursing,” said Long Chen icily.

Guo Ran had been waiting for this order. When he extended his arm, arrows shot out, perfectly striking those people right in the head. As a result, hundreds were slain in an instant.

Those were the people shouting the loudest. As soon as they died, the others jumped in horror. More of them began to curse, even more furiously than before. The worst curses came from them.

After that, another wave of arrows flew out. This time, even Leng Hui, Xie Liuer, and the others joined in. Over ten thousand people were slain, and rivers of blood flowed. Those protestors finally fell silent with horror.

Most of these people didn't have particularly powerful cultivation bases. Most of them were old. However, they definitely had a certain level of influence. Even so, Long Chen didn't even give them a chance to protest. Anyone who opened their mouth was slain.

The ringleaders were now slain, so the others were shocked, enraged, and horrified. But no one dared to keep cursing.

However, after this, the spectators' expressions changed. They all felt that Long Chen's methods were unreasonable and unnecessarily cruel. Some elders in particular had ugly expressions.

"Dean Long Chen, don't you feel that you're going a bit too far...?"

A sect leader opened his mouth, only for Long Chen to point a single finger at him. His body exploded.

"What?!"

Now everyone was truly shocked. That was a sect leader. Just because he said that Long Chen was going too far, he was to be slain? Everyone's expression changed.

Long Chen then turned his attention back to the elder in his hand. He peeled the skin off of the elder's face.

People were shocked to find that there was no blood even when his skin was off. It was actually a human-skin mask. When his true face was exposed, a sect leader cried out in shock.

“Qin Zifei?! How can you be here?! No... don’t tell me... you’re...”

That sect leader began to quiver with rage, having a bad feeling. This person had changed his appearance and disguised his cultivation base. The truth was evident.

“I.... I...” The man called Qin Zifei instantly panicked in front of that sect leader’s questioning.

Long Chen clenched his hand, tearing off that person’s head. He then tossed it to the sect leader. “I trust that you know what to do.”

That sect leader looked at the head in his hand. He clenched his teeth. “Qin Zifei, Qin Zifei. You might be my adopted son, but I always viewed you as my own child. I didn’t expect you to betray your sect and the entire human race. My eyes are blind. How did I not see that you are a beast in human form?”

Only now did people realize that the ‘elder’ was actually an early stage World King and a young man. He was clearly one of the ringleaders trying to cause trouble for the human race.

Suddenly, the void shuddered and a pillar of light covered all the protestors. There were a few figures amongst them that had been stealthily slipping away, but then they ran into that light. Countless eyes locked onto them.

“So it was you lot!” Guo Ran and the others shouted furiously. The starry river warriors instantly captured those people.

“Other than the spies, kill all the protestors.” Long Chen’s order left people in disbelief. They didn’t dare to believe their ears.

## **Chapter 3617**

“Dean Long Chen...”

This time, even the expressions of the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch and the others changed. This was an entirely new level of strictness.

“They are only fools manipulated by others. Dean Long Chen, please spare their lives.” A half-step Divine Venerate couldn’t help pleading for mercy for them.

“If their lives are spared, who will spare ours? Even if they were manipulated by others, they have earned their deaths.”

Long Chen’s expression was dark. He pointed at that group of terrified protestors. “You are the trash of the human race. I don’t see you setting foot on the battlefield. I don’t see you when we need to raise funds and resources. Just who gave you the courage to come here and so arrogantly criticize others? If you can’t help when we need aid and can’t even pretend to be extras on the same side, then all you can be is vile people dragging down the human race. You sow chaos within the human race. Ever since ancient times, an army could never be controlled by compassion. Anyone who tries to shake the hearts of the army must be slain. I don’t care if they were manipulated or if they are simply trolls who need to shout. For them to come out at this time, kill them all.”

Long Chen’s words were like rolling thunder shaking people’s ears. It contained endless killing intent that made people’s souls quiver.

“We all know that they’re hateful. But many of them are innocent. Can you not give them a chance?” pleaded that half-step Divine Venerate.

“Haha, innocent? Give them a chance? Has your mind grown muddled with age? Don’t you remember why Xia Guhong left back then?” barked Long Chen.

When Long Chen mentioned Xia Guhong, those people fell silent. Back then, Xia Guhong was not willing to tolerate all the slander that people like this had thrown at him. He had done so much for these people, but rather than gratitude, he faced such treatment. In his fury, he directly left, allowing these people to destroy themselves.

“You say that they are innocent? After Xia Guhong left, the human race lost huge swathes of territory. Cities and strongholds were lost. How many people have died over the years because of that? How many generations of people fell to the hands of the Alldevil race? Tell me, did those descendants who never slandered or questioned anyone deserve to lose their lives because of their ancestors’ folly? Are they innocent?” demanded Long Chen, staring at this half-step Divine Venerate who had spoken out from a sense of righteousness.

That elder was completely red and couldn’t say a single word. Xia Guhong and Luo Qingying had always been a sore point in the hearts of the human race of the Alldevil Star-Field.

To the outside world, the Alldevil Star-Field was still called the Hongying Star-Field as a testament of their contributions for the people. One acted for her family, the other acted for his love, but both of them shook the world and obtained the recognition of everyone.

But the people that they had done so much for were precisely the ones to drive them away. They had torn down their own walls. They were pitiful and hateful idiots.



Long Chen's words woke countless people up to this. Was this not the same path that Xia Guhong had walked down back then?

Back then, Xia Guhong didn't even care about the suspicions and slander of a few random people. It was later when this slander spread like a vicious poison throughout the human race that his heart grew cold. Everyone talked about it, and the number of people who believed it increased. It was because over half of the human race here began to question Xia Guhong that he left.

Everyone looked at Long Chen and thought of Xia Guhong. Was history not replaying itself? However, Long Chen's methods were not the same as Xia Guhong's.

"Give them another chance? If I gave them another chance, they would have another chance to do this. Can it be that we have to expose our strategies and plans to everyone before they can progress? Do we need a public proclamation? To prove our innocence, can it be that they have to talk to eighteen generations of my ancestors before trusting me? Those who want to have mercy on them, are you not idiots? Do you have brains? If we went back in time to the era of Xia Guhong and Luo Qingying, it would be fools like you that caused the deaths of so many of your descendants. You would be the sinners of the era." Long Chen pointed at that half-step Divine Venerate and cursed him. Despite all those curses, that elder remained silent. His expression was one of shame, and he lowered his head.

Long Chen's words were correct. Their predecessors had made this mistake, and they wanted Long Chen to make the same mistake. It was practically an unforgivable sin.

"I came to lead this battle due to the dean of the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College entrusting this task to me. I already told you that if you want to follow me, you better do it obediently. If you don't want to follow me, then scram. I am different from big brother Xia Guhong. He is an unrivaled hero with a vast heart. I cannot possibly reach his level in this lifetime. My authority is supreme here, so don't talk to me about freedom of speech or having a right to know the truth. You have no right to raise suspicions here. This world does need different voices, but freedom of speech does not permit malicious sneers, curses, slanders, and defamation. People like you drove away big brother Xia Guhong with this, but it won't work on me. Anyone who dares to try will be directly killed. Kill those people. I want to use their blood to warn the world that foolish actions have a price. If anyone begs for mercy for them, kill them as well."

Upon thinking of how Xia Guhong had been driven off in a rage because of people like this, ultimately losing his lover because of this war and spending a lifetime depressed, Long Chen's killing intent raged.

Xia Guhong was an unrivaled hero. Thinking of how he had lost so much due to these people, Long Chen felt great injustice for him. Now that they tried to do the same thing to him, he treated them with no compassion at all.

The starry river warriors immediately followed his orders. As a result, arrows rained down and screams followed.

"No, don't kill us! They gave us money! No, not money, they threatened our families-!"

It would have been better if that person hadn't opened his mouth. As soon as he did, it exposed their greedy nature. At first, the starry river warriors also felt a bit unwilling to kill them. But his words fully infuriated them, and they slaughtered these people.

These people were inciting hatred within the human race for profit? It would be unjust to not kill them.

In just a few breaths' time, those protestors were slain. Their corpses were piled up, and their blood soaked the land. Everyone was silent.

Long Chen coldly announced, "Those that trust me should follow me obediently. Those that don't trust me should find another path. Starting today, I will not allow any questioning voices. As for whether or not my actions are correct today, whether or not I will be denounced in historical records, the future will tell. I have never cared about reputation. That is dogshit to me."

Everyone was deathly silent. This black-robed youngster was absolutely terrifying. He ordered the deaths of millions of people without batting an eye. His killing intent terrified them.

“Starry River Legion, assemble!” shouted Long Chen suddenly.

A hundred thousand starry river warriors immediately gathered according to a troop formation. All of them were in their armors and ready for combat.

“Starry river warriors, follow me into battle!”

BOOM!

Suddenly, the Heavenly Dragon Domain’s barrier quivered. Light fell from it, landing on the Starry River Legion. All of them instantly vanished.

“Everyone, we are only witnesses to this era. We’re not the leaders. Let’s calm down and just enjoy the show!” Xue Yifan smiled. He was the only one here who knew where Long Chen had gone.

Just then, a tablet began to flash on the waist of the Celestial Essence Sect’s patriarch. His expression completely changed.

“Not good! The Celestial Essence Domain is under attack! We have to send reinforcements!”

**Chapter 3618**

The cry of alarm from the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch made everyone jump. They immediately gathered their forces to reinforce the Celestial Essence Domain.

Currently, within the entire Alldevil Star-Field, they only had the Heavenly Dragon Domain, the Celestial Essence Domain, and the Magnificent Heaven Domain. All three of them had powerful formations protecting them. They were also linked by transportation formations so that people could easily move between them.

The spatial channels between the three great domains were held in the hands of Xue Yifan, the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch, and another half-step Divine Venerate. That was their lifeline. Other than the three of them, no one else could get close to those three major transportation formations. That was to prevent the Alldevil race from destroying them.

The Celestial Essence Domain was now under attack. Furthermore, the distress signal was already red. That meant that it was such a fierce attack that the formation was in danger of being destroyed.

The patriarch and the others quickly went through the transportation formation to reinforce the Celestial Essence Domain. But when they arrived, they found no enemy army at all.

The patriarch was infuriated. He roared, "Who lied about the situation and set off an alarm?! Get out here!"

"Patriarch... It wasn't a lie. A powerful army did come. Look, the barrier is riddled with holes that are still slowly repairing," reported one elder sincerely.

Looking over, the patriarch saw that the formation was at full power, and there were hundreds of giant holes in the barrier that were still in the midst of closing.

“To break through this formation, most likely only the Qingying Battleship is capable of it.” These horrifying holes made people gasp.

“That is what happened. The Luo clan mobilized seven of their Qingying Battleships at once. Adding on tens of thousands of other battleships and various devil beasts that covered the sky and the earth, their frontal assault instantly pierced through the formation,” reported the elder nervously.

The Celestial Essence Domain’s experts were all pale with lingering fear. That had truly been a terrifying experience just now. They had all thought that they were doomed.

“Then where are they?” asked the patriarch.

“They only attacked for a moment and suddenly left. We don’t know what they’re doing either,” answered the elder, just as lost.

“Not good. Are they trying to lure us away? Is their target the Magnificent Heaven Domain?” A half-step Divine Venerate’s expression changed.

Just then, someone’s tablet began to flash, making everyone jump. But then they saw that it was Xue Yifan’s tablet.

“Their target is the Heavenly Dragon Domain?”

“No, this isn't an alarm. It's a projection mechanism...” Xue Yifan hastily waved his hand, indicating to not be so nervous.

Xue Yifan took his jade tablet off of his waist and placed it in midair. Forming hand seals, it suddenly unleashed divine light, forming a giant mirror in the sky. People then saw countless figures overflowing with explosive killing intent. The sound of a slaughter rang out.

“This is...”

“The Starry River Legion!”

...

Long Chen and the others were transported away to a large mountain range. This mountain range was made of stone with giant cliffs piercing the clouds. Every mountain had large caves from which battleships came out.

This was the Luo clan's headquarters. It was also a treasured land of excellent fengshui that the Alldevil race provided them. There were all kinds of ores underground. Those ores could be refined into immortal metals used for forging battle armors and divine weapons.

It could be said that the Luo clan had an endless supply of resources here. That was why the Luo clan's people and the people that had surrendered to the Luo clan were one level better equipped than the Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College and the other powers.

It was thanks to this land of wealth that the Luo clan managed to secretly forge so many powerful battleships and battle armors in just a few short centuries. It was this land that caused countless people to despair and join the Luo clan's side.

This was the secret base of the Luo clan. But today, Long Chen was directly transported here along with a hundred thousand starry river warriors.

Long Chen and the others had just arrived when the formations here sensed their auras. All the formations activated, causing a barrier to pop up throughout the mountains. It happened instantaneously.

Following that, an ear-piercing alarm rang out. Countless experts came flying out of the caves.

Long Chen directly struck the barrier with his black dagger. With a single cut, this formation that could even stop battleships had a giant hole cut into it.

"Kill these traitors that harm their own race!" Long Chen put away the dagger and took out the Minghong Saber. He then unleashed a slash.

BOOM!

This opening that could only fit a few people at a time instantly blew up. With an opening dozens of miles wide, Guo Ran and the others charged through.

"I swept through the four seas, crossed-"

“Shut up! Get killing!” Long Chen kicked Guo Ran before he could finish. Guo Ran wasn’t even done chanting before he was kicked into the enemy army. This fellow didn’t care about the situation when it came to showing off.

“Enemy attack!”

The Luo clan’s experts cried out.

In his battle armor, Guo Ran swept through his enemies. His voice was like thunder. “All of you remember my name! I am Guo Ran! I am cleaning the human race of its trash! When you meet the Yama King, make sure to report my name!”

Traitors were the most hateful existence, and they were even more hateful than the actual enemies. The people here were working hard on creating battle armors and divine weapons, tools that killed their fellow humans.

“Kill! Kill all of them!”

The hundred thousand starry river warriors were like tigers unleashed on a flock of sheep. Even if their battle armors and divine weapons were inferior to the other side, with the support of the starry river manifestation, these people were easily cut down.

Most importantly, the people here were not the main fighters. The true warriors had been dispatched by the Luo clan to attack the Celestial Essence Domain.



Hence, the starry river warriors killed them as easily as slaughtering chickens. With every slash of their weapons, blood flew and battle armors shattered. Even if the battle armors themselves could resist their attacks, the people inside were still killed by the impact.

These people didn't even last a single breath's time before they began to flee and cry for their fathers and mothers. Some people even knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. But the starry river warriors had no mercy. All they wanted was to kill them all.

As for Long Chen, once he entered the barrier, the first thing he did was to break all the transportation formations. He then looked at the mountains, examining the terrain. It seemed that he was looking for a suitable place for him to slash his saber.

In only a dozen breaths' time, all the people outside were slain. There were still some people hiding within the caves, and the starry river warriors directly entered to kill them.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Long Chen's saber fell and a huge mountain was cleanly cut apart. From the opening that he made, it was possible to see many levels inside the mountain. On the bottom few levels, there were piles of battleships, sets of armor, weapons, immortal metals, ores, and other treasures.

There were many incomplete battleships as well. When Guo Ran saw those treasures, his eyes instantly turned green with greed. Like a hungry wolf, he cried out, "We've struck gold!"

## **Chapter 3619**

"Stop killing the traitors and gather all the treasures! You only have ten breaths' time. You must be quick!" shouted Long Chen.

After giving that order, Long Chen took out formation discs. There were over a thousand of them, and he placed them according to a certain arrangement.

...

“The grand formation was broken with a single attack?! How can that be?! That formation doesn’t look weaker than our Celestial Essence Sect’s grand formation at all!”

“Heavens, they’re attacking the military forging area of the Luo clan? How did they find it?”

“The main thing is that even if they found it, how did they manage to transport themselves there like this?”

When they saw Long Chen and the others break through the formation and directly attack the Luo clan’s forging land, everyone within the Celestial Essence Domain was dumbfounded.

“I understand! The Luo clan suddenly retreated because they received a distress signal from there!” exclaimed the patriarch of the Celestial Essence Sect.

Everyone nodded at that. They felt a wave of admiration for Long Chen.

“But how did Long Chen know that the Luo clan would suddenly attack? How did he grasp the timing so perfectly?”

Countless gazes looked at Xue Yifan, who then shook his head with a bitter smile. "Don't look at me. I've left everything to dean Long Chen. He doesn't need to discuss anything with me, so I don't know anything about it. All I know is that if you're going to use someone, don't doubt them, and if you doubt someone, don't use them. Since I've chosen to trust him, I trust him fully. Although I haven't done anything big in this lifetime, I have some confidence in my vision. I also feel great admiration for the High Firmament Academy's dean Bai Letian. If he can trust Long Chen, then there's no need for me to doubt him. Right now, I am just a spectator. I don't need to manage anything and can just enjoy the show."

Hearing that, everyone was even more shocked. This far-too-brazen youngster's methods were truly astonishing.

They fell silent and continued watching the starry river warriors slaughter the traitors. While watching this, the resentment that had been accumulating within their hearts felt lighter.

"Heavens, there are so many treasures!"

When they saw Long Chen split apart the mountain, revealing all the treasures, everyone's eyes reddened.

Even the likes of Xue Yifan, the Celestial Essence Sect's patriarch, and the other half-step Divine Venerates let out a silent sigh when they saw that.

Standing at their height, they no longer felt much toward these items. But to other cultivators, this kind of allure was fatal.

Back in the Hongying era, in the end, people lost to their greed. If the human race had really won, it was unknown if they would have turned against each other and slaughtered their fellow humans just for a better percentage of those resources.

The elders exchanged glances and shook their heads. The human race might be able to defeat their fierce and powerful enemies, but most of the time, they lost to their greed.

...

The hundred thousand starry river warriors collapsed on the treasury, sweeping all the treasures away. It was like they were licking it clean. Even the windows and door frames were torn off, let alone the doorposts and stairs.

In any case, they were all made out of metal and were valuable, so these robbers didn't leave anything behind. Even Long Chen was dumbfounded.

"Damn, your methods really are professional. I didn't teach you these things," said Long Chen.

"Hehe, we're just self-made geniuses. This is our natural talent," chortled one starry river warrior with a pleased expression.

"Everyone, get in the transportation formation. We're leaving." Long Chen directed everyone into the formation he had set up with the discs.

"Boss, you really are a divine strategist. You prepared everything." Guo Ran and the others couldn't help prostrating themselves toward Long Chen when they saw him set up their escape route in the short time it took them to clean out the treasures.

“Divine strategist my ass. This was all prepared by the dean. Put away your armors. Don’t let your auras fluctuate too badly, or it will affect the formation,” ordered Long Chen.

Just then, they heard rumbling in the distance. Everyone was startled and hastily looked over.

After that, Long Chen activated the formation, and over a thousand formation discs lit up at the same time. The starry river warriors were enveloped by a thousand rays of divine light. Space then shuddered and all of them vanished, leaving behind only the fragments of the formation discs.

Just as they vanished, the void rumbled and seven Qingying Battleships tore through the void. However, they were one step too late. They didn’t even manage to get a look at the robbers’ shadows. They only saw ruins.

“AHH! Our stronghold!”

An elder let out a heart-rending scream when he saw the wreckage that was once their powerful base.

It had to be known that this stronghold was built with a huge amount of the Luo clan’s blood and sweat.

There were countless formations carved under the stronghold, costing a huge amount of manpower and financial resources. But this stronghold was now completely wrecked and the treasures were stolen. The Luo clan’s battle armors and battleships no longer even had a place to be repaired when they were damaged.

It had to be known that the Alldevil Star-Field’s battleships and battle armors constantly used up resources. After every large battle, many damaged components needed to be repaired. Even if they didn’t need specific repairs, they had to be taken good care of to maintain peak combat power.

With this stronghold destroyed, they had lost the place for the maintenance of their equipment. Once their battleships were damaged, they wouldn't be able to use them again. This meant that their battle potential would plummet the longer they fought. This move of Long Chen's had truly struck them where it hurt.

"The heavens are about to change. We're doomed." That elder of the Luo clan was as pale as a sheet of paper. He was terrified.

"It's not that grave, is it? We still have eighteen Qingying Battleships, a hundred thousand offensive battleships, and thirty thousand defensive battleships. We still have an overwhelming advantage," said another elder uncomprehendingly.

Although this stronghold was destroyed, which was most definitely a shocking and alarming matter, he felt that the despair in that elder's eyes was overstating it. Even without this stronghold, they didn't have anything to fear.

"What do you know?! The Alldevil race is only willing to let us mine the resources here because they want to defeat the human race effortlessly. They're using us, while we are also using them. But now that we've lost this stronghold, we don't have any further supplies. We'll grow weaker and weaker. When we start fighting a direct battle against the human race, the Alldevil race will not hesitate to make their move. They might just wipe all of us out together!" raged the elder.

The other elder sucked in a cold gasp of air. He hadn't thought that far. The only reason that the Alldevil race had chosen to cooperate with them was to defeat the human race without having to lift a finger. This was their agreement. The Luo clan would unify the Alldevil Star-Field for the Alldevil race, and then all the resources here would belong to the Luo clan.

However, the condition was that the Alldevil race would win without mobilizing a single fighter. They only left these devil beasts to the Luo clan to direct.

If the Luo clan failed to accomplish their task, then their agreement would be void. After that, the Alldevil race would slaughter them as well, and it wouldn't count as breaking their oath.

According to the Alldevil race's violent character, they really might just destroy them all. Then the Alldevil race would be the only winner. There would no longer be a human race in the Alldevil Star-Field.

The rest of the Luo clan's battleships only arrived at this time. Those battleships simply couldn't compare to the Qingying Battleships.

Suddenly, that elder's tablet began to flash rapidly. He jumped in terror.

"Not good! The headquarters is under attack!"

## **Chapter 3620**

At the center of the Alldevil Star-Field was a giant city. It was the famous Hongying City.

This was a symbol of the human race's past glory in the Alldevil Star-Field. Back in the day when Xia Guhong and Luo Qingying still led the human race, they had forced their enemies all the way back here. At that time, the human race managed to take over just over half of the entire Alldevil Star-Field's territory.

It was due to this that the Alldevil Star-Field's name was changed to the Hongying Star-Field. That was one of the habits of the human race; when a certain power occupied over half the territory of a domain, that domain was named according to their race, sect, or family.

However, the Hongying Star-Field's name was only changed for a few centuries before it was changed back. The Alldevil race once more reclaimed huge swathes of territory.

In the outside world, people also knew that it should be called the Alldevil Star-Field. However, due to their respect for Xia Guhong and Luo Qingying, and due to their feelings of regret toward their sorrowful story, many people refused to change the name back and continued to call the Alldevil Star-Field the Hongying Star-Field.

As for Hongying City, it was once a symbol of glory but had now become the headquarters for the Luo clan. It was now a breeding ground for traitors who killed their fellow humans. The city was still the same, but the people were different.

The people in this glorious city were no longer thinking about protecting their family or race. Instead, they spent all day strategizing over how to destroy their own race. The signboard on the gates of Hongying City still remained, but now it was covered in layers of moss.

The once glorious golden characters were now covered. It was like they had closed their eyes, unwilling to watch the human race's filthy side.

Right now, the grand formation of the city was already activated, and countless battleships were coming and going. There were millions of armored soldiers standing guard. As soon as the forging base sent out a distress signal, the level of security here was raised to the maximum.

All of a sudden, the void quivered and a black figure dived down from the sky like a divine bird, directly striking the barrier.

BOOM!



The barrier was instantly pierced through, and that black figure dove right into Hongying City.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

No one had even grasped what was going on before a flame lotus exploded amongst them. Flames then soared into the heavens, and countless soldiers and battleships were sent flying by a wave of flames.

It happened so suddenly that no one had any chance to react. Their gazes had been locked onto the distant horizon in search of oncoming battleships. They hadn’t expected someone to directly appear here.

Long Chen unleashed the World Extermination Flame Lotus as soon as he appeared, turning this place into a chaotic battlefield. The hundred thousand starry river warriors then followed him down from the heavens, entering through the opening that he had made.

“Destroy the battleships first!”

Long Chen shouted as he shot toward the strongest opponents, the Qingying Battleships.

The Qingying Battleships’ unrivaled formations, runes, and defensive structures were all unable to stop a single blow from the black dagger. It was like there was nothing in this world that could stop it.

Eleven Qingying Battleships were pierced through. This time, Long Chen didn’t attack randomly. The dagger only passed through the core at the front of the Qingying Battleships, making them unable to move temporarily. He didn’t completely destroy them.

“Kill! Steal! Take everything, even the clothes on their backs!”

Seeing those Qingying Battleships, Guo Ran’s eyes reddened. Those were treasures that he dreamed of obtaining. He immediately charged over to snatch them.

There was only one true Qingying Battleship, the personal fortress of Luo Qingying. It was said that it was impossible for others to activate it. Hence, these Qingying Battleships were replicas. But even though they were replicas, they were still based on the Qingying Battleship, and in the current era, no other battleship could match them.

Long Chen and the others descended from the heavens like a flying army, striking thunderously. They appeared at the heart of the city in no time at all, throwing the entire city into chaos.

It had to be known that almost all battles in the Alldevil Star-Field were based on long-distance attacks. People would only fight at close range at the end of a battle, so they had no experience with a battle like this.

Moreover, there was no way for them to effectively use their battleships within the city. Random attacks would only harm their comrades. They weren’t even confident in striking their targets, but they would definitely be killing their allies. In this situation, using their battleships was simply harming themselves. They had never thought of such a situation. Even their generals were lost on what to do. They didn’t know what orders to give.

As for the experts on the battleships, without the orders from the generals, they also didn’t dare to rashly unleash attacks.

“They don’t have many people! There’s no need to use the battleships. We’ll kill them ourselves!” Finally, the leader shouted his orders. What he didn’t know was just how foolish this order was.

The city had over ten million experts. They thought that they could crush these invaders with numbers.

As soon as they abandoned the battleships, the starry river warriors flew away from them, instead striking the battleships and destroying their runes before taking them away.

“Activate the formation to the apocalypse level! We cannot let them run away!” shouted the general with a furious howl.

He found that these people weren’t here to kill. They were only here to take their battleships, but he wouldn’t give them that chance.

“But if we activate the apocalypse level, people outside won’t be able to get in either. There’s also no way to stop it until the energy runs out!” reminded someone else.

“It doesn’t matter! We cannot allow them to take those battleships! Quick! I will take responsibility if anything happens!” shouted the general.

Following his orders, the city’s formation rumbled and the runes on top of the barrier actually ignited. As a result, an immense pressure caused heaven and earth to twist. Everyone within the city felt like a boulder was crushing them. Even the city’s buildings were unable to endure that pressure and began to collapse. The ground cracked. It was an astonishing sight.

“Ha, how adorably foolish. If I didn’t know who the traitors were, I’d even think that they were on our side.” Long Chen almost laughed when he heard those orders.

Once the formation was activated to the apocalypse level, there was no stopping it. It would only end once all the stored energy was used up. Now, no one could leave or enter.

This general thought that with this, Long Chen wouldn't be able to leave. But with the black dagger, the strength of a formation made no difference to him. The only ones that they had trapped were themselves.

The Qingying Battleships were already gathered by Guo Ran, Leng Hui, Xie Liuer, and the others. Meanwhile, the starry river warriors were like bandits snatching the other battleships.

Long Chen also made his move. He killed several people, conducting soulsearches. He didn't gain anything from those soulsearches though. Suddenly, he saw one person with slightly different armor and immediately rushed toward him.

BOOM!

Long Chen exchanged blows with that person. The result was that Long Chen was forced back a step by that person. It was actually a powerful expert.

That person was sent flying by Long Chen. But then Guo Ran appeared behind him and cut off his head. His cooperation with Long Chen was flawless.

Long Chen immediately pointed a finger at that person's head. In a bit, a flood of information entered Long Chen's mind.

"Hahaha! I've finally found it."