

Chapter 3691: Dreams Vanish Before Mo Nian

The flying boat quickly got closer. After a while, Long Chen saw two giant figures fighting. One was a humanoid giant a hundred miles tall, while the other was a bizarre lifeform.

This lifeform was like a fox and a dog. It had two heads, and its claws were as sharp as blades, leaving spatial cracks wherever they swept out.

“It’s an Ice Fire Fox Wolf.”

Long Chen was slightly surprised. This two-headed lifeform was an ancient demonic beast. One of its heads controlled flame energy, while the other controlled ice energy.

The Ice Fire Fox Wolf let out a furious roar. When both of its mouths opened at the same time, ice and flame energies erupted simultaneously. Two rays of divine light then shot at that giant.

BOOM!

A huge explosion shook the land. The ice and flame energies were shot out at the same time, yet they didn’t clash with each other. When they struck that giant, the two energies suddenly merged and exploded.

The cold of ice and the heat of flames merged, causing the void to splinter. This mixture of hot and cold was something that not even the void could endure.

As for the giant, he wore a beast hide and was fighting barehanded. At this moment, he actually used his bare body to receive this attack, which caused his upper body to turn red from the heat and his lower body to be covered in frost. He was sent flying.

After that, that giant spread his arms and let out a furious roar, blasting away the ice and flames covering his body. He seemed completely fine and once more charged at the Ice Fire Fox Wolf.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were both shocked by that. They had never seen such a terrifying physical body. This giant wasn’t using any magical arts and simply used his physical body to endure this attack.

It had to be known that let alone a body of flesh and blood, even a divine weapon would probably be shattered by that fusion of ice and fire.

Two enormous bodies then continued to clash. Their power caused heaven and earth to shake. But curiously, even this fierce clash was unable to damage the ruined buildings of the Violet Flame Heaven Capital.

According to reason, these buildings should be badly eroded by the passing of time and unable to endure a single attack. Yet, they seemed to be protected by some mysterious law.

“That giant belongs to the Wild Giant race. They don’t know how to cultivate and rely entirely on their physical bodies to fight. However, their physical bodies have natural Dao marks on them that function

just like some kind of armor. Ordinary divine weapons are unable to harm them. In fact, some magical arts and divine abilities simply have no effect at all,” said Long Chen.

“Isn’t that just like Wilde? Speaking of which, boss, have you still not heard anything about Wilde?” asked Xia Chen.

Long Chen shook his head. “Wilde belongs to the Barbarian race. It is said that the Barbarian race was completely exterminated in the desolate battle. After the Barbarian King Ke Luo died, the Barbarian race’s warriors fought to the very last against their enemies. They were wiped out. I did see someone with the Barbarian race’s lineage in the High Firmament Academy, but his blood is extremely diluted. It was far from being able to be considered as part of the Barbarian race. I checked where he’s from, and they can only be considered a branch of a branch within the Barbarian race. By this time, they practically have no relationship with the Barbarian race. So right now, I don’t have any idea how to find Wilde.”

Long Chen was most worried about Wilde. This child didn’t have a home, so Long Chen didn’t know where that dragon expert had sent him. If there was no one to look after him, this foolish child would definitely end up suffering.

“Hopefully, we can run into Wilde in this opening of the three thousand worlds,” prayed Xia Chen.

“The opening of the three thousand worlds will cause channels to open throughout the heavens. Our current location is only one of the Violet Flame Heaven’s five entrances, and the other heavens have their own entrances. I trust that we’ll run into quite a few old friends inside, hehe. I’m looking forward to it!” Long Chen was also full of anticipation for this reunion.

Xia Guhong had told him that the opening of the three thousand worlds would cause entrances to appear in most places. Throughout the three Daos, six worlds, nine heavens, and ten lands, there were entrances all over.

However, the entrances had to be found before they opened. Otherwise, if they didn’t enter in time, the entrance would shut before they passed through.

The entrances always appeared in different places. Also, some entrances could be sealed off by other factors, so people had to find a different entrance.

Some people might be so far from these entrances that they wouldn’t have time to detour. In the end, they would simply lose this great opportunity for nothing.

However, most people would be able to enter, so Long Chen was full of anticipation for this opening of the three thousand worlds.

BOOM!

The Ice Fire Fox Wolf once more attacked, sending the giant flying. However, unexpectedly, it turned tail and fled, vanishing without a trace afterward.

“What’s going on? It’s going to run before a victor is even decided?” Guo Ran couldn’t comprehend this.

Clearly, neither side had used their full power yet. The battle was ending before even coming to a climax.

"The Wild Giant race is the enemy of most devil beasts and demonic beasts. That is because the Wild Giant race relies on hunting to survive, and they often eat the beast races with powerful physical bodies to strengthen themselves. Because of this, the Ice Fire Fox Wolf instinctively attacked the Wild Giant upon meeting, but it was just a probing blow. If it really had the power to kill him, it wouldn't let him off. For it to have run off, it means that it can't beat the Wild Giant. It might even be in danger of being eaten. So it simply fled," explained Xia Guhong.

"An instinctive attack? What's up with that?" asked Guo Ran.

"Some races have inherited a kind of enmity, an enmity that is branded in their bones, their blood, and their soul. As soon as they smell the scent of those enemy races, they will instinctively attack. Some of those instincts are so strong that they will immediately start a life-and-death battle as soon as they meet. Our human race relies on our memories to remember enmities, but those enmities can easily grow dim over time. Thus, the human race has endured so much, from bullying, suppression, and slaughter. But unlike other lifeforms, our enmities are not carved into our souls for eternity. Many races actually look down on our human race due to this, viewing the human race as natural slaves. After the wound heals, we forget the pain," said Xia Guhong.

Long Chen bitterly smiled. "That's difficult to hear, but it really is accurate. No wonder those races look down on us. Our human race has far too many miserable wretches. In the Darklight Heaven, there was one star-field where I saw the human race wagging their tails to the beast race. They've already forgotten how the beast race used to slaughter our ancestors."

"Those people have practically lost all the face of the human race! If I encounter them, I'll probably teach them how to be human!" raged Guo Ran.

"If you could teach them anything, that would be limitless virtue." Xia Chen smiled, but he knew that it was impossible.

However, just as Xia Chen said this, he heard someone cry out.

"The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!"

Chapter 3692: The Number One Flashy Man of Past and Present

"This fellow also came?"

As soon as Long Chen heard the phrase, he was delighted. He hadn't expected Mo Nian to also be in this region.

However, if he was around here, why was it that he hadn't come to see Long Chen after he had caused such a huge fuss?

Following that, loud drumming rang out. Over ten experts were beating drums together. Their leader once more shouted, "The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!"

They then beat their drums again. Long Chen looked over all of them and didn't see a trace of Mo Nian.

"Fuck, shut up! Did someone die?! What are you shouting for?!" Someone was unable to endure the ruckus and cursed them.

However, no matter how others cursed them, those people continued to sullenly shout the same line over and over again.

"Fuck, keep doing that and I'll break your heads!" One expert finally blocked them with a blade.

That expert had just stepped forward when the leader of the group had a sword appear in his hand. He then struck as quickly as lightning, slashing off that person's arm.

That person was shocked. If he hadn't dodged fast enough, he would have been cut in two. He hadn't expected this group of fools to actually have an expert amongst them.

"Fuck your mother, you bastard! Do you think that I want to do this?! If it weren't for this stupid curse, would I embarrass myself here?! Fuck, who doesn't like it?! Come out and I'll kill you! Who dares to come forward?!" shouted that man, his voice full of hatred and resentment.

He reached out and tore the clothes on his chest. When they saw his body, even Long Chen gasped.

There was a strange hole in his chest. It was around the size of a person's fist, and black qi was circulating within it. That black qi contained the aura of death.

Looking more carefully, that black qi seemed to have something hairy wriggling inside of it. But it was unclear. That scene gave others chills.

"Fuck, after being cursed, I wish I could die! If you have guts, come and kill me! I've long since wanted to die, but I just don't have the courage to kill myself. Come and kill me! If you kill me, the curse will transfer to your bodies! Do you want to test it?!" That person's voice was heart-breaking. It was almost crazy, terrifying others.

"That's the Corpse Devil Curse! What a vicious move!"

A startled cry rang out when someone recognized the origin of that black qi. They clearly knew just how terrifying this move was.

"Fuck, I've lost my entire family's face. I have to spend all day repeating this trash! If I don't, the corpse poison will devour my soul, paining me until I long for death. Not only that, but I have to shout it somewhere with many people around! Only once enough people hear it does the pain lessen. Stop looking at me and just kill me! In any case, I don't want to live anymore." After saying that, this person began beating the drums with the others once more.

"The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!"

"Big brother, that's about enough. Activate the photographic jade!" reminded one of the drummers at the rear.

A photographic jade was activated. After that, people saw a big fatty and a little fatty.

When they saw the big fatty, the expressions of the senior experts all changed.

“The Bloodkill Hall’s master, Enpuda!”

Enpuda’s name was something that terrified countless seniors. He was an extremely sinister assassin willing to use any means necessary to achieve his goals. Thus, he was called the despicable assassin, the human devil Enpuda.

They all felt great trepidation toward him. Upon seeing his face, their nerves instantly tensed.

They didn’t know if this was a prelude to Enpuda coming to kill people. All they knew was that Enpuda’s methods were unfathomable. Perhaps some of the monsters that had come here had drawn over his assassins. Thinking of this, quite a few people felt a cold chill on their backs.

As everyone’s attention focused on the big fatty, Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen instantly recognized the small fatty. It was Mo Nian.

Suddenly, they heard an explosive sound. Mo Nian took out a shovel and solidly slapped Enpuda’s face with it.

“What?!”

The experts were all filled with disbelief. Someone actually slapped Enpuda in the face?

Most bizarre of all, that little fatty was kneeling on the ground. As for Enpuda, he came flying out of the ground only to be smacked in the face by the shovel, which resulted in him smashing a hole in the ground.

Just as everyone was bewildered by this scene, that person put away the photographic jade and continued drumming.

“The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!”

“Hey, little brother, can you activate the photographic jade again?” asked an elder.

That person directly said, “A hundred thousand immortal king crystals! You can buy it and watch it as many times as you want!”

“A single immortal king crystal can buy a hundred thousand photographic jades! Now, you want a hundred thousand immortal king crystals for one photographic jade?! Why don’t you just go rob others?!” raged the elder.

“Then you can buy a hundred thousand and go away. Don’t get in my way. I have to continue working. “The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain...”

“Fuck, give me one!” Despite knowing he was being scammed, the elder paid a hundred thousand immortal king crystals. That person then happily received them.

“What are you smiling for?! You deserve the Corpse Devil Curse!” The elder was extremely displeased after paying.

However, that person seemed to be used to being cursed like this and didn't get angry. He directly left after receiving the money, continuing to drum into the depths of the Violet Flame Heaven Capital. Watching as this group of people left, people suspected that this curse was fake. Was this a scam to make money?

However, the photographic jade wasn't fake. People watched it repeatedly. It really was Enpuda who was slapped in the face. Enpuda had even activated his World King Divine Radiance and his faith halo. That could not be fake.

People surrounded the elder and discussed the photographic jade. Guo Ran couldn't help sighing. "When it comes to showing off, I'm still a level inferior to Mo Nian. Perhaps only boss can suppress him."

"I'm not interested!" Long Chen rolled his eyes.

Suddenly, a torrent of blood flew in the distance. They also heard a sound as if someone was being sliced apart. Startled, Long Chen and the others just managed to see that group in the distance being slaughtered. They then let out a cry of disbelief.

"Ji Wuying?!"

Chapter 3693: Enpuda's Suspicions

Long Chen, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran were startled when they saw Ji Wuying in the distance. They couldn't believe their eyes. "How come Ji Wuying is still alive?"

"No, he's not Ji Wuying! Both of his hands are Supreme Bones!" exclaimed Guo Ran, the first to notice something wrong. Due to also possessing a Supreme Bone, he immediately sensed this oddity.

Ji Wuying killed those people making a ruckus. However, no one saw how he did it. He simply appeared and those people exploded without a warning. Everyone was stunned.

Following that, horrified cries rang out. That was because they saw that big fatty once more. The Bloodkill Hall's master, Enpuda, had actually come.

Furthermore, behind Enpuda were hundreds of masked experts in black cloaks. They were the best of the Bloodkill Hall's assassins.

Now, everyone knew why those people suddenly died. Their actions were clearly a slap in Enpuda's face, so when he came, they had to be exterminated.

Enpuda's arrival caused quite a ruckus. Countless people stared at this expert whose fame shook the world. Enpuda's reputation truly preceded him.

Whether it was the junior generation or the senior generation, they were both horrified. This was an exceedingly dangerous figure.

Although Enpuda's cultivation base on the surface only appeared to be in the World King realm, everyone knew that his power was enough to crush most Divine Venerates.

Countless gazes were drawn to Enpuda. However, they only dared to look and not get close to this existence.

Enpuda didn't give off the slightest emotional ripple due to those people's deaths. It was as if their actions were unable to antagonize him.

"Junior brother Long Chen! How coincidental! You've actually come so early." Enpuda spotted Long Chen amongst the crowd and smiled. That tone was like he was seeing a friend for the first time in many years. He then enthusiastically walked over.

"It truly is a coincidence. I admire you very much. This should be Ji Wuying's twin brother, am I right? Ji Wuying died, and his Supreme Bone was transferred to your hand. If my vision is right, one hand controls time, and the other controls space! How amazing!" Long Chen eyed that man.

"Hahaha, brother Long Chen's vision really is sharp. You instantly saw through my disciple's skill. I admire you even more now. Wuming, shouldn't you come to greet dean Long Chen? You should know that your dual Supreme Bones are thanks to his efforts. Otherwise, who knows how long you would have to wait? It would definitely be after this opening of the three thousand worlds." Enpuda laughed and turned to Ji Wuming.

"This junior is Ji Wuming. Many thanks for your work, dean Long Chen. To repay you, I will personally cut off your head." Ji Wuming cupped his fists toward Long Chen with a smile.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen's expressions instantly sank. On the other hand, Long Chen's expression was still indifferent. They were all enemies, and when they fought, it would be a battle to the death. They naturally didn't need to be polite.

"Then I wish you luck. Again, I, Long Chen, will welcome any challenge at any time. As long as you're willing to gamble with your life, I will not refuse," said Long Chen lightly.

When it came to Ji Wuming, Long Chen had a certain feeling. This person might be young, but he had been polished by Enpuda for so long. His scheming ability must be deep and could not be underestimated.

Despite his arrogant and careless appearance, Long Chen's intuition told him that it was an intentional act to lower his guard.

With Enpuda's character, whatever disciple he raised personally would definitely be the same as him. It would have to be a person with great endurance and restraint.

However, no matter how he acted, it meant nothing to Long Chen. Again, in front of absolute power, all schemes were worthless.

"Dean Long Chen, I really admire you. When I was investigating your path, I set up many traps where I expected you to go, but they all ended up empty. I thought that you were setting up fakes, while your real targets were the few ruins of the High Firmament Academy in the Violet Flame Heaven. Who would have thought that your real target would be the Nine Underworld Island!" Enpuda looked at Long Chen.

"To tell the truth, my first target in coming to the Violet Flame Heaven was the Nine Underworld Island, while my second target was your Heavenly River Valley. But I underestimated the foundation of divine

conners. Us three brothers almost met with calamity against Liao Bencang. If I didn't make that strange mirror explode, the three of us would definitely have died. We mostly only escaped thanks to luck. But I suppose that only proves that divine conners are already abandoned by the Heavenly Daos. Not even the heavens want to help you." Long Chen smiled.

Although his expression didn't change, Long Chen was shaken inside. When Enpuda said this, an almost imperceptible sense of danger enveloped Long Chen.

He had a bad feeling because it seemed that Enpuda had sensed something. Perhaps because Long Chen had destroyed the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror, Enpuda was suspecting his status.

The Star Peering Heavenly Mirror was a divine item that targeted nine star heirs. Although Long Chen's divine ring and star diagram were covered up by the Seven Supreme Yang Technique and the Starry River of the Sky Art, while his own aura was no longer like that of the other nine star heirs, there were still many similarities.

This time, Long Chen had even destroyed the main problem for nine star heirs, the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror. It was only natural that Enpuda would be suspicious.

Hence, Long Chen looked into Enpuda's eyes when he said this. What Long Chen said was true. There truly were two targets. Other than destroying the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror, his other goal had been to destroy the Bloodkill Hall in the Heavenly River Valley.

Other than the Bloodkill Hall's main headquarters, their stronghold in the Heavenly River Valley was the most important one. As long as it was destroyed and his divine faith receptacle was ruined, Enpuda would suffer immense injury.

However, although Long Chen had given Liao Bencang a high power estimation, he hadn't expected him to be so terrifying when he possessed so much faith energy. Because of that, Long Chen almost lost his life. He naturally wouldn't go to the Heavenly River Valley after that.

"Then that really is a pity. If you had first come to the Heavenly River Valley, it would have been better. After all, I'm not like that idiot Liao Bencang. If you had come to the Heavenly River Valley, you would have never been able to leave," said Enpuda with a regretful expression.

"There's nothing regretful about it. Even if I went to the Heavenly River Valley first, I wouldn't treat it like the Nine Underworld Island. I would definitely prepare some more. Although you are quite wily, I don't think my brain is empty. To tell the truth, I actually hope to be able to beat you in wits one day," said Long Chen very confidently.

Long Chen had decided after the battle of the Martial Heaven Continent's destruction, he would stop relying on his intelligence in handling things. If he always wanted to use wits to resolve his problems, it would slow down his cultivation.

However, Enpuda's schemes had made him suffer more than once, so he was getting competitive. He really wanted to use his own intelligence to tell Enpuda that he wasn't smarter.

Enpuda sighed, "A shame, a real shame. If you had come to my Heavenly River Valley first, perhaps there would still be room to talk. Once I caught you, Lord Brahma would welcome you. Unfortunately, you went to the Nine Underworld Island and destroyed the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror. There's no room

for discussion any longer. It's all that idiot Liao Bencang's fault. Other than having a bad temper and shedding all responsibility for his own actions, he has no other ability. That's the only reason this matter got ruined to this extent."

"Fuck your mother! Enpuda, you're a piece of trash who only knows how to talk behind people's backs! If you have guts, let's have a fair fight!"

A furious roar rang out. Hearing it, Guo Ran and Xia Chen jumped. That was a voice that they would never forget in this lifetime.

Chapter 3694: Once More Seeing the Nine Underworld LuoCha

"Enpuda, you gossiping damn fatty, why don't you just kill yourself!?"

Liao Bencang appeared along with a group of black-robed assassins wearing metal masks. There were thousands of them, which was ten times more than Enpuda's group.

Liao Bencang flew over, but upon seeing Long Chen's group of three, flames of rage exploded out of his eyes. His faith lotus then appeared behind him, and he immediately sent a palm toward the three of them.

"Little brats, die!"

Liao Bencang unleashed a giant palm-image that crashed down toward the three of them. The abundant faith energy seemed to cause the very cosmos to collapse. People couldn't even breathe in front of it. As a result, they were all horrified. They didn't even have a second to react to Liao Bencang's arrival before he attacked.

Suddenly, a single finger pointed out and a gust of wind flew out from the flying boat behind Long Chen. That heaven-encompassing palm was shattered by the gust from this single finger.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked. Liao Bencang's fame was on the same level as Enpuda's. They were amongst this world's most terrifying assassins. But someone destroyed one of their attacks with a single finger? Just who was this person?

Liao Bencang's expression changed. Only then did a certain person appear and a ruler qi radiated from him. When people saw him, they couldn't believe their eyes.

"The Grand Xia's monarch, Xia Guhong!"

This name was repeated by quivering voices. Xia Guhong was the symbol of an entire era. He was that era's king. At that time, he reigned supreme.

The ancient Grand Xia's monarch, the heir to the innate primal chaos divine item, the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow. Considering his natural ruler qi, this could not be anyone else. He was a legendary existence within the nine heavens and ten lands.

Although the Grand Xia had long since vanished, people would never be able to forget the final generation monarch. This outstanding figure that had shaken the entire era ultimately had a sad ending due to love.

But no matter what, in that era, he was an unrivaled king that no one could compare to.

He soared like a shooting star, lighting up the entire world. After that, he suddenly vanished, but that glory already lit up an entire era. Even now, people had not forgotten him. Thus, when he appeared along with his ruler qi, many people instantly recognized him.

Furthermore, the fact that he was able to shatter the attack from the master of the Nine Underworld Hall with the gust of a single finger filled them all with amazement. This was the style of a legendary figure.

“As expected of the Grand Xia’s monarch, the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow’s aura has always remained on you and has yet to dissipate. That also means that the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow has yet to fall. Perhaps this is a fortune for our human race.” Enpuda bowed slightly to Xia Guhong.

Even Enpuda, a figure whose name shook the world, bowed to Xia Guhong. He didn’t dare to be rude.

Liao Bencang instantly went from a raging tiger to a quiet cat. In front of Xia Guhong’s ruler qi, he felt second-rate. Despite being enraged, he didn’t dare to attack again.

Xia Guhong eyed Enpuda. “The human race’s fortune has nothing to do with the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow. The harvest that you sow is the harvest that you reap. Today, I came with these three brothers of mine to the Violet Flame Heaven Capital. I naturally won’t interfere in battles against the same realm, but if someone is so shameless as to take advantage of their cultivation base to attack my brothers, then I, Xia Guhong, will be forced to move these rusty old bones of mine.”

Countless people stared at Xia Guhong in shock, and some of the senior experts even had worshipful gazes when looking at him. Immediately, Xia Chen and Guo Ran’s hearts swelled with pride.

For Xia Guhong to call them brothers made them feel like they had directly ascended to the heavens. That feeling of pride could not be described with words. Guo Ran was so excited that he didn’t even know how to express himself.

“Even if your body has gotten rusty, I’m sure a few skinny monkeys can’t take advantage of you. They would only be inviting their own humiliation if they attacked you.” Enpuda smiled slightly.

“Enpuda, go fuck yourself! All that crap in your stomach is what makes you so damn fat! Are you trying to provoke me?!” raged Liao Bencang.

This curse caused countless people to look at each other in dismay. This was the master of the Nine Underworld Hall? The existence whose name shook the world? Could an assassin really possess such a temper?

Although Liao Bencang had an explosive temper, he wasn’t so foolish as to not realize that Enpuda’s words were clearly targeting him.

He was nothing more than an avatar and wasn’t a match for Xia Guhong. If they were to fight, he really would be inviting his own humiliation.

Clearly, Enpuda had long since known that Xia Guhong was inside the flying boat, but he didn't warn Liao Bencang, letting him lose face. The more Liao Bencang thought about it, the more enraged he was.

Suddenly, Liao Bencang's sword came out of his sheath. In front of countless disbelieving gazes, he actually attacked Enpuda.

However, Enpuda seemed to be prepared and easily moved aside, also bringing his people away. It was like he was saying that Liao Bencang was a rabid dog, and he couldn't be bothered by him.

"Your Nine Underworld Island was already destroyed by Long Chen. Even after mobilizing all of that faith energy, you still let three juniors escape from your grasp. You then have the face to cast your anger on others? You've lost the face of your entire family. If I was you, I wouldn't even need Lord Brahma's denouncement. I'd have directly killed myself." While Enpuda didn't attack, his mouth didn't slack off.

Last time, they had crossed heavens just to attack Long Chen. That had been a joint operation, and the failure infuriated both of them. Now, the two of them already tore off any pleasantries. After all, Enpuda wasn't some saint. If he didn't insult Liao Bencang a bit at this time, how would he make it up to himself?

"Wuming, remember, an assassin must always retain their calm. Don't learn from palace master Liao," reminded Enpuda.

"In truth, I don't need master's reminder. After all, a marvel like palace master Liao is unprecedented. Even if disciple wished to learn from him, disciple couldn't possibly obtain this skill." Ji Wuming shook his head.

This master and disciple actually played off of each other, cursing without using curse words, leaving Liao Bencang with no room to retaliate. As a result, he was fuming.

"Shut your mouth, or I'll eliminate you within the three thousand worlds. The Divine Venerate forbids us from killing each other, so don't force me to break his rules."

A woman standing beside Liao Bencang spoke and her voice caused everyone to jump. It was a bizarre sound, not at all like a human's. Coming from her mouth, that voice caused people to quiver. Every word seemed to possess the power to reap souls, terrifying people.

"Who is that?" Guo Ran whispered to Long Chen.

"I am the Nine Underworld Luocha. Remember my name, because the master of this name will kill all of you."

The Nine Underworld Luocha stared at Long Chen, her gaze containing a sharp and cold light. Her mouth curled into a dangerous arc.

Chapter 3695: The Asura Race's Spirit Calling Art

The Nine Underworld Luocha's aura was completely different from before. Her aura was colder, without the slightest emotion.

Her eyes in particular were different. There were blood-colored spots inside of them now. When those spots were looking at someone, that person would feel like their soul was about to be torn out of their body.

When Long Chen encountered the Nine Underworld Luocha last time, she was still a human. Now, other than her human form, she was not a human at all.

The current her was a humanoid lifeform filled with a dark and sinister murderous aura. She was like a completely different person.

“You said the same thing last time, but I still beat you like a dog. If they didn’t save you, you’d already be dead,” sneered Long Chen.

“Shut your mouth! At that time, I had yet to awaken the Asura bloodline and wasn’t a true member of the Asura race. But now it’s different. I’ve awakened my Supreme Bone, and my bloodline has completely changed. I am no longer an inferior human. And you, you will die at my hands,” sneered the Nine Underworld Luocha.

“What a joke. You were originally a human. Even if you’ve awakened the Asura bloodline, you remain human. You’ve forgotten yourself, turning yourself into a beast. As expected, considering the person raising you. You’re just as foolish as your master. Your master is a far cry from Enpuda, and you are a far cry from Ji Wuming.” Long Chen shook his head disdainfully.

“Bullshit! Who do you think you are to judge my Asura race? If he dared to run wild in the three thousand worlds, I would kill him just like you!” The Nine Underworld Luocha glanced at Ji Wuming with derision.

Ji Wuming narrowed his eyes. Her words were extremely displeasing. He was about to speak when Enpuda stopped him.

“When the three thousand worlds open, there will be countless monsters. Supreme geniuses will be everywhere, so that will be the time for everyone to show their divine abilities. Saying vicious words now is only inviting humiliation. Don’t get embarrassed when you’re beaten up by other heavenly geniuses. In any case, fighting here means nothing and will only cause you to be laughed at by others. The truth will come out in the three thousand worlds!”

After that, Enpuda looked at Long Chen. “Brother Long Chen, perhaps this will be our last time speaking with each other. To tell the truth, I really admire you. You are brave and fearless but also meticulous. Most importantly, you have a solid conviction. Once you decide on your target, you throw everything at it. You don’t let any obstacles rattle your determination. I know I have no power to draw you over, so I have always been hoping to give you a direct referral to Divine Venerate Brahma. Perhaps only Divine Venerate Brahma is qualified to talk you around. Regretfully, fate has other plans. You’ve committed a grave taboo. Even the Divine Venerate will not be able to forgive you. Thus, the next time we meet, I will make sure that you die. There will be no escape then. Everyone calls me the despicable Killing God for a reason, and this name isn’t for nothing.”

Everyone was surprised by this speech from Enpuda. It seemed to contain a strange sympathy that people were unable to comprehend.

“Many thanks for the warning. Since fate always has other plans, let’s just listen to fate. On the way to the peak of the martial path, everyone has different positions. It’s simply impossible to come to a conclusion through reason, so there can only be a conclusion through weapons. To put it frankly, this is a world where the person with the bigger fist is the one deciding who is right. Although I, Long Chen, am young, I have fought countless battles. As for you, you are definitely one of the enemies that causes me the most trouble in this lifetime. Although I loathe you, there are some areas in which I admire you. Let us not say more words and simply meet on the battlefield. In the three thousand worlds, I will first kill your disciple. Later on, we can settle our enmities,” said Long Chen.

It went without saying that despite Enpuda’s despicable qualities, his sinister schemes were quite brilliant. He was a very difficult opponent to deal with. Even Long Chen had almost lost his life to him several times. Right now, Enpuda was his most dangerous opponent.

“You’re the only one who’s going to die in the three thousand worlds!”

The Nine Underworld Luocha and Ji Wuming shouted at the same time. The two of them then glared at each other. Killing intent burst out of these two young apex assassins.

In truth, the two of them were fated enemies. One was a peak expert of the Bloodkill Hall, and the other was the future hope of the Nine Underworld Island. There would definitely be a battle between the two of them. But although the two of them could decide who was stronger between them, they couldn’t decide who could die.

It didn’t matter how much enmity there was between their masters; it didn’t matter how much enmity there was between themselves. They were all disciples that Lord Brahma had set his sights on, so they would not be allowed to kill each other.

It was precisely due to this that they didn’t dare to be too ruthless. But using other means to beat each other down and vent was allowed.

Enpuda didn’t say anything in response. He simply smiled slightly and brought his disciples away.

Seeing Enpuda leave, Liao Bencang left behind some vicious words before also leaving. Only the Nine Underworld Luocha eyed Long Chen, seemingly unwilling to let him off. But she was dragged away by Liao Bencang.

“Be careful of that fatty. His scheming ability is frighteningly deep.” Xia Guhong watched as Enpuda left.

“Big brother, don’t worry. I won’t be careless.” Long Chen nodded.

However, although that was what he said, he felt a bit helpless inside. Currently, his greatest weakness was that he was lacking time.

If he had ample time, couldn’t he simply scheme back at Enpuda? When had he ever been afraid of fighting in this regard? The main thing was that he didn’t have time to be playing schemes and setting up traps.

His limited time was spent entirely on cultivation. There was no time to play schemes as that would definitely slow down his cultivation. In the end, it wasn’t worth it. Thus, the old man’s words were true even in the immortal world.

“Other than that, also be wary of that girl,” warned Xia Guhong.

“Oh? I didn’t feel that she was stronger than Ji Wuming.” Long Chen was a bit surprised.

“In terms of power, perhaps not. But she has awakened the Asura bloodline. Other than being able to summon the Luocho Possession, you have to be careful of forcing her to use the Spirit Calling Art,” said Xia Guhong.

“What’s that?” asked Guo Ran. This was his first time hearing of it.

Xia Guhong explained, “The immortal world’s spirit link beasts can be summoned even through the wall of the heavens. She might not have the power to use the Asura race’s Spirit Calling Art yet, but once she becomes an Immortal King and condenses a Heavenly Dao Crown, she will have that ability. If she doesn’t use that technique, she probably isn’t a match for Ji Wuming. But once she does, who knows what kind of existence she will summon from the Asura world? The Asura race’s Spirit Calling Art doesn’t simply summon contractual beasts. She can summon whatever fits the situation. Moreover, the beasts that she summons will be in the same realm as her, but their power would not be inferior to hers. They might even be stronger.”

“That powerful?”

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were amazed. To be able to summon a beast even stronger than herself, if they joined forces, who would be able to fight her?

Chapter 3696: Business Opportunity

“That’s not her most terrifying aspect. Her character is not at all like that of an assassin, as she doesn’t have the slightest cool. I’m afraid that if you force her, she will try to drag you down with her. Perhaps she will use a life-sacrificing summon. That kind of summoning can bring forth a monster several times stronger than her. When I was young, I encountered someone with the Asura bloodline. He was capable of doing a life-sacrificing summon. He was far from a match for me, but his final summoning almost took my life. Although this summoning comes at the price of the user’s longevity to use, and using it will cripple them, that woman is just like her master. I estimate that if you force her, she will be willing to use this technique. Unless you have no other choice, don’t back her into a corner. If you want to kill her, it would be best if you directly killed her before giving her a chance to use that technique,” warned Xia Guhong solemnly.

Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen were shaken. Even Xia Guhong had almost died to that life-sacrificing summon. They couldn’t believe it.

“Is the Asura race really so powerful?” asked Guo Ran.

“The Asura race lives for killing, and every single one of them is a natural-born warrior. In the Asura world, there are not just the Asura race but also divine beasts that are just as brutal. The beasts that they summon are all elites amongst elites. But there are huge differences in their power, and no one knows what kind of existence they will summon. Anyway, I was unlucky against that Asura expert. That person summoned a great desolate species, one that could kill the summoner with a wave of its hand. But he still managed to summon it. Thus, the life-sacrificing summon is unreasonably terrifying. If your

luck is good, she might not be able to summon anything as strong. But it would be best if you were cautious,” implored Xia Guhong.

As soon as Xia Guhong mentioned luck, Long Chen’s expression sank. Guo Ran and Xia Chen looked at him, both knowing that Long Chen’s luck was heaven-defying.

“Boss, I think you should keep your distance from that woman. Let the two of us deal with her,” said Xia Chen.

Based on Long Chen’s heaven-defying luck, perhaps the Nine Underworld Luochoa would summon some terrifying, unprecedented monster.

Just then, they heard a familiar sound. There was drumming and then another voice rang out.

“The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!”

Long Chen and the others were startled. Hadn’t those people already been killed? How did they come back? Were they revived?

Looking over, they noticed that it was a completely different group. But even from a distance, they could see the curses on their bodies. This was another group made by Mo Nian.

“Oh? Why are there people from the Nine Underworld Hall with them?” Guo Ran noticed that there were assassins of the Nine Underworld Hall present around that group.

Long Chen was speechless. “Liao Bencang really is shameless.”

When Long Chen said this, Guo Ran and Xia Chen instantly understood. Liao Bencang found that these groups were humiliating Enpuda, so he actually sent people to protect them just to anger Enpuda.

In terms of intelligence, he couldn’t beat Enpuda. But now that he had a chance to anger Enpuda, he naturally wouldn’t let him off. Hence, he ordered these people to shout as loudly as possible to draw as much attention as possible.

“Liao Bencang has opened my eyes to the world.” Xia Guhong shook his head. Even for an existence that had lived for countless years, it was his first time seeing such an existence.

“Mo Nian’s fame really is going to soar now. I’m jealous.” Guo Ran watched as this group beat their drums and shouted for Mo Nian.

“Just looking at them, you can tell that they aren’t good people. Mo Nian is killing two birds with one stone like this.” Xia Chen smiled.

“Don’t worry, I trust that we’ll definitely see that flashy man in the three thousand worlds.” Long Chen also smiled. He wanted to see Mo Nian as well, so he was full of anticipation.

Last time, if it hadn’t been for Mo Nian, Long Chen would have been caught by Enpuda and dragged through space. At that time, Long Chen was worried for Mo Nian. But now that he thought about it, his worries had been for nothing. Perhaps Mo Nian’s accomplishments were not at all inferior to his own.

“Boss, there’s someone who set up a big building over there. It looks to be a restaurant. Let’s take a look.” Guo Ran pointed in the distance.

When they looked at where he pointed, there really was a tall building. But curiously, there had been no buildings there before. It somehow appeared in the blink of an eye.

Just as they spotted it, they saw people building a whole marketplace on top of the ruins. Long Chen even saw the signboard of the Huayun Trading Company.

“As expected, businessmen have the sharpest noses. Their first thought is that this is a business opportunity,” praised Xia Chen.

This place was an entrance to the three thousand worlds. The entrance hadn’t even appeared, but a huge number of experts from different places had already gathered. There would be a huge number of people here to do business with.

Furthermore, not everyone was fully prepared for this opening of the three thousand worlds. There would be plenty of people rushing over in a hurry, and they would need to buy some life-saving talismans and items. If the demand was high, the Huayun Trading Company could make a huge profit.

“Boss, we should get a good spot for ourselves while we have the chance. Perhaps we can get some useful things,” said Guo Ran somewhat urgently. Xia Chen was the same. The two of them could sell some things in exchange for some useful treasures. Perhaps they might get an unexpected harvest.

“Alright, go. I’ll accompany big brother,” said Long Chen, waving them off. In truth, Long Chen also wanted to take a look, but to leave Xia Guhong here alone would be far too rude.

As soon as Long Chen assented, Xia Chen and Guo Ran ran off, finding a good place to set up a shop.

The good spots had been taken by the major merchant companies. Hence, Xia Chen and Guo Ran occupied a place that wasn’t particularly conspicuous but also wasn’t bad. In a bit, once more people came, this region would definitely be considered a central place. Guo Ran then set up his wares. There were some weapons, concealed killing instruments, and some particular ores and crystals from the Alldevil Star-Field.

As for Xia Chen, he put all sorts of talismans on display. In order to drum up business, he had a talisman illuminate them with divine light. Even from a great distance, people would be able to clearly see them. They were very flashy.

“It seems that the two of us can’t go too far. For these two to put on such an arrogant show, they might get robbed in a bit.” Seeing Xia Chen’s method, Xia Guhong smiled. Xia Chen had many life-saving talismans here, and they were all very expensive. They would definitely attract a crowd soon.

“It would be best if someone did try to rob them. Then we could openly rob them back.” Long Chen laughed with anticipation.

The two of them came to the entrance to the restaurant, and a beautiful attendant immediately came to receive them. This restaurant’s master was actually a true Divine Venerate. Most likely, only a Divine Venerate would be capable of keeping things orderly here.

Long Chen and Xia Guhong went to the third floor and found a table by the window. From here, they could overlook everything around Guo Ran and Xia Chen's shops.

Long Chen ordered a few dishes. Although they were a hundred times more expensive than in the outside world, Long Chen didn't mind. When the food came, Long Chen took out wine and was in the midst of pouring it for Xia Guhong when he saw Xia Guhong's expression become a bit odd.

Following his gaze, Long Chen saw a man with a scar on his face. He wore golden robes, a golden crown, and a golden belt.

When that man appeared, he also spotted Xia Guhong, and his gaze instantly became as sharp as a blade, filled with hostility.

Chapter 3697: Long Qinian

"What a tyrannical Blood Qi!"

Long Chen's heart shook. A vast Blood Qi pressure came from this person like a tsunami, applying such pressure that it was hard for Long Chen to breathe.

However, the most shocking thing was that this person was just a Divine Lord like him. He looked very young, but his spiritual fluctuations were a bit odd.

When Xia Guhong saw him, he was surprised. He clearly recognized this person, but Long Chen also saw his distaste for this person.

"Xia Guhong. I didn't expect to run into you here. I heard that your woman died? You really are trash. You couldn't even protect your woman, but you still have the face to live in this world?" That man glared at Xia Guhong resentfully.

The surrounding people instantly had their attention drawn here. They stared in shock at this person. What kind of person was Xia Guhong? How could someone dare to insult him like this?

Furthermore, he directly attacked Xia Guhong right where it hurt. Was he looking to die?

It had to be known that Xia Guhong was a Divine Venerate. This person's Blood Qi might be powerful, but he was still in the Divine Lord realm. So, Xia Guhong could crush him with a wave of his hand.

However, this person seemed fearless. He wasn't afraid of Xia Guhong at all. That resentful look in his eyes made it seem like the two of them had a certain relationship.

"The evil dragon mark. Heavens, isn't that the Long Qinian that was called the Devil Asura back in the day?! I remember, he had a nickname, the Evil Dragon Prince!"

"Long Qinian? Didn't he try pursuing Luo Qingying, drawing Xia Guhong's ire? Xia Guhong then struck him, and he was injured by the qi of the Dragon Sparrow. Afterward, he silently vanished. Everyone thought that he died, but he's actually still alive!"

"His cultivation base, his spiritual fluctuations... He must have sealed himself after being beaten by Xia Guhong! He only awoke for this opening of the three thousand worlds."

“Isn’t he rumored to possess Supreme Blood and a terrifying evil dragon contractual beast? He never encountered a single person who was a match for him until he encountered Xia Guhong.”

As soon as people recognized Long Qnian, they began to whisper. This was actually a person from the same era as Xia Guhong.

Both of them were Luo Qingying’s pursuers, but Long Qnian’s pursuit of her had failed. Afterward, he found trouble for Xia Guhong, only to end up almost being killed by him. He then silently vanished. No one had expected him to appear at such a time.

Xia Guhong didn’t say anything in response to Long Qnian’s mocking. He only raised his wine up and drank.

Long Qnian walked over to his table. He then eyed Long Chen for a moment before looking at the wine on the table. He sneered, “It seems that you’ve used this thing to numb yourself all these years. Is it what allowed you to hold on for so many years? Luo Qingying really was blind. How did she choose a coward like you? If she had chosen me, she definitely wouldn’t have died so young. Xia Guhong, you really are trash.”

Long Chen was originally planning on ignoring Long Qnian, but this bastard was going too far. Long Chen couldn’t help frowning. “Senior Luo Qingying lived a clean and honest life. How could she choose someone like you whose mouth is full of crap? It would be best if you shut your mouth and stayed further away. I don’t want your crap to get in my bowl!”

“Who do you think you are?! Is there room for you to speak here?!” Long Qnian barked at Long Chen. Seeing how young Long Chen was, he actually thought that Long Chen was Xia Guhong’s disciple.

As for himself, he was someone from the same generation as Xia Guhong. According to seniority, Long Chen truly was not qualified to speak here.

“Who do you think you are? Do you not see that my big brother can’t be bothered to even look at you? Let me tell you, my big brother has the necessary self-restraint to do so, because he knows that if he even looked at you, that would be bullying you. But I don’t have that self-restraint. If you don’t shut your asshole, be wary of getting slapped in the face,” retorted Long Chen without the slightest courtesy.

Long Chen knew that Xia Guhong’s cultivation base outclassed Long Qnian by far too much. If he attacked him, it would be viewed as bullying. Other than that, Xia Guhong had pursued the Wine Dao for so many years. He had long since grown indifferent to such mundane things.

On the other hand, Long Chen’s principles were different. Why should he have to restrain himself? Anyone who irritated him better be prepared to be slapped in the face.

Long Qnian laughed. “Hahaha, and why should I-”

Pow!

The sound of his laughter was interrupted by Long Chen’s slap. Long Chen’s hand viciously struck Long Qnian’s face from a bizarre angle. As a result, an explosive sound rang out, one that shook people’s ears. It was like Long Chen’s slap was also striking their faces.

Long Qinian shot out of the restaurant like a shooting star. The wind broke the void, and ripples spread. He then smashed into some ruins in the distance.

BOOM!

The earth quivered when he landed. Feeling this, people in the distance jumped, not knowing what was going on.

"This technique is perfect, with nothing to nitpick. The will came before the thoughts, and you moved before the will even formed. This is a technique that transcends common sense. Amazing!"

Long Chen's easy and graceful movements were something that moved even Xia Guhong. This was an unavoidable attack. Even he wasn't sure how Long Chen did this.

Long Chen shrugged, helplessly saying, "I just have plenty of experience in this regard. There are simply so many idiots in this world. There's nothing I can do about it."

Even he had forgotten when this technique started to show off its power, becoming a one-hundred-percent-guaranteed hit.

In any case, within a certain range, it didn't matter what his opponent's level was. Within that range, this slap never missed.

However, this was not a killing blow. Even against a weaker opponent, it was unable to kill them. If this technique could kill them, their sense of danger would alert them and allow them to dodge.

Although it wasn't a killing blow, the mental damage was immense. That was especially true for those experts who were extremely conceited. This technique was specially made for those people.

The more conceited they were, the more effective this move was. Once they lost all their faces, it would be even worse than stabbing them.

"Haha, then let me raise a toast to this move!"

Xia Guhong laughed. The current him was like a calm lake. There were very few things that could excite him. But this slap did make his heart feel exceptionally relaxed.

Long Chen then laughed and drank along with Xia Guhong.

"Little bastard, get out here!"

At this moment, the void exploded and Long Qinian roared, his voice shaking the sky. The sound of his voice drew countless eyes.

"I don't dare to fight someone with so much crap in their mouth. These clothes are very precious to me, so I can't get crap on them. Just treat it as me being afraid, alright?" Long Chen's lazy reply rang out.

This person might be very powerful, but Long Chen wasn't afraid of him. The only reason Long Chen avoided it was because he didn't want to fight here. There were so many powerful enemies in the surroundings, and it wouldn't be worth it to expose his trump cards.

"Long Chen, you've also come?"

Suddenly, a delighted voice rang out, one that was like birdsong in Long Chen's ears. He was overjoyed and immediately looked toward the source. As expected, he saw Yu Qingxuan's figure.

Chapter 3698: Vermilion Bird Empire, Imperial Princess?

"Qingxuan, over here!"

Long Chen waved both of his hands at Yu Qingxuan excitedly.

Today's Yu Qingxuan had her hair in two buns, which weren't all that high and were in the shape of a butterfly. The rest of her hair fell to her waist. Coupled with her white dress that was untouched by the slightest dust, she looked like a heavenly fairy that had fallen into the mortal world.

When she spotted Long Chen on the upper floor of the restaurant, her eyes lit up. She enthusiastically waved back to Long Chen, smiling beautifully. Her smile was irreplicable.

Long Chen wanted to invite her up, but Yu Qingxuan had hundreds of people behind her, so he hesitated.

This restaurant might be tall, but it wasn't that wide. If so many people came up at once, it would be too packed. Furthermore, one floor wouldn't be able to fit them all. It would look a bit awkward.

"Go. I'll just drink here peacefully. Speaking of which, you have to settle the bill first. I don't have any money on me." Xia Guhong read Long Chen's thoughts and smiled.

"Then big brother, just drink here comfortably. Us brothers will drink again later." Long Chen smiled and rushed out after paying. He then arrived in front of Yu Qingxuan.

"Fairy Qingxuan's splendor is the same as ever, but your beauty has only grown. Moreover, both your demeanor and talents make great strides forward since our last parting. It's truly worthy of celebration!" Long Chen's heart was full of warmth now that he was seeing Yu Qingxuan again.

Yu Qingxuan laughed at Long Chen's words. His words were too exaggerated. Despite knowing that he was just teasing her, she couldn't help laughing.

"Don't you think that if a dean talks like this, others will laugh at you?" Yu Qingxuan smiled at Long Chen.

"I'm just telling the truth. If someone dares to laugh, I'll just slap them. Of course, you don't count. Yes, you don't count!" Midway through, Long Chen realized that Yu Qingxuan was also laughing, so he hastily corrected himself.

That flustered appearance of Long Chen only made Yu Qingxuan laugh more. As for the disciples standing behind her, they were all bewildered by the laughing Yu Qingxuan. They had never seen her so happy before.

It had to be known that while Yu Qingxuan was normally warm and gentle, she was also dignified and composed. Although it wasn't to the point of never laughing or smiling, there was always a certain dignity when she spoke to others. Hence, her current happy appearance was extremely shocking to them.

“Long Chen, if you have guts, come out and fight!”

Long Qian stood in the air, shouting at Long Chen. He finally knew Long Chen’s name and directly challenged him.

“What’s going on? Have you provoked another calamity?” Yu Qingxuan looked at the enraged Long Qian and then looked at Long Chen curiously. She had only come because she heard Long Chen’s voice. She didn’t know what had just happened.

“What do you mean by another calamity? It was this fellow whose mouth was unclean. He was rude to big brother Xia Guhong, so I just slapped him in the face. There’s nothing else that I could do!” exclaimed Long Chen helplessly.

“Senior Xia Guhong is also here?! Last time, I didn’t know that he was friends with my master, so I didn’t greet him properly. Long Chen, please bring me to see senior Xia Guhong now! I have to apologize!” said Yu Qingxuan hastily.

When she went to the Wine God Palace with Long Chen, she met and talked with Xia Guhong. But only later did she learn that this expert possessing ruler qi was actually the famous monarch of the Grand Xia. She was then filled with shock and admiration.

Xia Guhong and Luo Qingying’s love story was a sad and regretful one. However, in order to avenge Luo Qingying, Xia Guhong had charged into the devil world and slaughtered a legion of devils, gaining countless people’s respect.

After hearing about this feat, many women dreamed of having someone who loved them as much as Xia Guhong loved his beloved, and Yu Qingxuan wasn’t an exception. She was shocked when she knew that Xia Guhong was the idol that she respected.

“What apology? That’s our big brother! Don’t call him senior in the future. Otherwise, the seniority will get messed up,” laughed Long Chen.

Yu Qingxuan blushed slightly. These words were far too direct, especially when said in front of so many people. She glared at Long Chen a bit angrily.

“Princess, who is this person? His words are quite careless. Please pay attention to your status.” At this moment, an elder behind Yu Qingxuan coldly spoke up.

Long Chen was startled. Princess? When did Yu Qingxuan become a princess? Long Chen then looked at the elder and realized that he was a half-step Divine Venerate.

He wore imperial robes, and on his belt, there was a tablet with a phoenix design on it.

This person looked to be around forty. His face was white and hairless, and his voice was sharp and thin. His jaw was also a bit raised, giving off a feeling like he was constantly looking down on others.

Long Chen was first confused, but then an expression of disbelief appeared in his eyes. This person was actually a eunuch. This soft and feminine air was something that Long Chen could not be mistaken about. He hadn’t thought that there were any eunuchs in the immortal world.

"Oh, eunuch Wei, let me introduce you. This is my friend, Long Chen. He is the youngest dean in all of the High Firmament Academy's history. He also saved my life in the Heavenly Flame World, so I owe him an immense debt." Yu Qingxuan seemed to be a bit restrained when it came to this eunuch Wei. She quickly introduced them.

Long Chen felt some distaste for his soft and greasy aura. However, in order to give face to Yu Qingxuan, he nodded to eunuch Wei.

As for this eunuch Wei, he didn't respond with any courtesy. Instead, he eyed Long Chen up and down before coldly saying, "I don't care what status you have. I just wish for you to know that Qingxuan is the princess of the Vermilion Bird Empire. She possesses the respected Jiuli bloodline, and not just anyone can get close to her. We will not limit the princess's choice in making friends, but I hope that sir can reserve your actions a bit. The Vermilion Bird Empire's dignity must be protected."

His tone was extremely rude, clearly reprimanding Long Chen. Hence, Long Chen's expression immediately grew ugly. He had never managed to swallow such an insult.

Did a damn eunuch really dare to be so arrogant in front of him? Looking at his arrogant expression, Long Chen truly had the urge to slap him. He would teach this idiot that Boss Long San had a temper.

However, he was also worried that Yu Qingxuan would be unhappy with him if he beat this eunuch. When it came to Yu Qingxuan, Long Chen was filled with guilt. He had sworn to repay her for everything, so he didn't want her to be hurt in the slightest.

Even so, Long Chen could already feel that he was starting to lose control due to this hairless fellow.

"Long Chen, I'm sorry. Eunuch Wei was sent by my imperial father. I... I can't do anything about him. Endure it for now. Once we enter the three thousand worlds, we won't have to bother with him." Yu Qingxuan hastily messaged Long Chen spiritually when she saw his expression.

At such a young age, Long Chen already sat in the position of the High Firmament Academy's dean. He had swept through the heavenly geniuses of various races within the Heavenly Flame World and even slaughtered the seniors that came to avenge them. Just how domineering was such an existence?

Seeing him being chided, Yu Qingxuan was extremely apologetic, but there was nothing that she could do about eunuch Wei. She could only apologize for putting him in this situation.

"Long Chen, are you mute?!"

BOOM!

Long Qian had challenged Long Chen twice, only for Long Chen to treat him like empty space. He was even chatting with Yu Qingxuan and eunuch Wei. Seeing this scene, Long Qian was enraged.

Suddenly, he shot through the air, a spear appearing in his hand. When a dragon cry rang out, everyone jumped. They saw him piercing his spear at Long Chen.

"Perfect!" Seeing Long Qian suddenly attacking, Long Chen had a thought and glanced at the arrogant eunuch Wei. He had found his chance.

Chapter 3699: Borrowing Someone Spear to Injure Someone

"Who do you think you are to dare to wave a weapon in front of me?! Watch me catch your weapon barehanded!" Long Chen extended his hand toward Long Qinian's spear just like that.

Seeing this scene, Long Qinian was further incensed. Long Chen didn't even take out his weapon, clearly looking down on him. As a peak expert of his generation that had defeated countless heavenly geniuses, this kind of disdain made his fury explode.

BOOM!

Dragon marks lit up on his spear. In that instant, the dragon cry resounding throughout the world grew in intensity, and an explosive dragon might shot out.

Long Chen was startled. This person also possessed dragon blood energy? That was unexpected.

"An insignificant trick. You dare to bring out such child's play? Are you not embarrassed? Take a look at my Unbeatable Dragon Claw! Aiya-"

Long Chen spun, taking on a flashy and cool posture as he reached out for the dragon spear, only to stumble and cry out.

"My waist! I pulled something!"

This stumble of Long Chen's caused Long Qinian's spear to shoot right past him. Also, Long Qinian's momentum was so great that he couldn't pull it back, and he ended up shooting straight toward the person who was right behind Long Chen, Eunuch Wei.

Eunuch Wei was originally just watching coldly. But when a spear suddenly appeared in front of his chest, his expression completely changed. Everything was happening too quickly, too suddenly.

"Eunuch Wei, watch out!"

Long Chen cried out while he smiled inside.

Eunuch Wei had no time to block. Divine light appeared on his hands, and with a roar, he slammed his hands together over the spearhead.

However, all he was able to do was reduce the speed of the spear. It still pierced his chest. After that, a web of spatial cracks appeared behind him.

"What a bizarre soft energy." Long Chen was startled inside. This Eunuch Wei had actually transferred the majority of this attack's power to the space behind him. He himself only endured a very small portion of it.

Considering that he had had no time nor preparation, for him to be able to do so well proved that he was very powerful. Long Chen had actually misjudged. He had underestimated this Eunuch Wei.

Although Eunuch Wei stopped the attack, he still coughed up blood. Long Qinian also took this chance to pull back his spear. He was shocked and enraged to have struck the wrong person. That was far too

embarrassing. He was about to speak when Eunuch Wei pointed at him and cursed, "You little bastard, you dare to harm me?! Do you know who I am?!"

Long Qinian was enraged at being cursed, but when he saw the tablet on Eunuch Wei's waist, his expression twitched. He clearly recognized its origin.

Long Qinian ignored him and turned to Long Chen. "You ignorant junior, I'll give face to this eunuch today. Next time we meet, I'll definitely take your head!"

After saying that, Long Qinian fled, not giving Long Chen or Eunuch Wei a chance to curse him.

"Eunuch Wei, you're amazing! That technique of yours is marvelous. I really admire you. Haha, I truly do!" Long Chen cupped his fists with a sincere expression. But upon seeing Eunuch Wei's wretched appearance, he couldn't help himself, and a chuckle escaped him.

"Brat, you did it on purpose!" Eunuch Wei was ashen with rage.

"Eunuch Wei, Long Chen isn't such a person. Are you injured?" Yu Qingxuan hastily helped Long Chen explain himself.

"Your servant is fine. Thank you for your care, my princess... Cough!" Eunuch Wei ended up coughing up more blood before he was even done talking.

"Although you only suffered a light injury, you should still recuperate. There are not that many people here yet. In a few days, the elites will arrive from various places, and I'll be counting on you to protect me." Yu Qingxuan took out a medicinal pill for him.

"Many thanks, your highness. Your servant will go to recover. Princess, be careful." Eunuch Wei reluctantly received Yu Qingxuan's medicinal pill.

Long Qinian was an existence that had rivaled Xia Guhong, so his attack couldn't possibly be so easy to receive. Because of that, Eunuch Wei's injury was not light. He definitely needed to find a place to recover if he wanted to heal the wound.

"Don't worry, I will be careful," promised Yu Qingxuan.

"Other than that, you are the imperial princess. Please take care of the imperial family's dignity. Pay attention to decorum," said Eunuch Wei again.

"Yes, yes, I understand," said Yu Qingxuan.

Eunuch Wei glared at Long Chen once more. He was no fool. How could he not be aware that Long Chen had conned him? But he didn't say anything and simply left.

Once Eunuch Wei was gone, Yu Qingxuan and the disciples behind her instantly seemed to relax, as if a heavy burden was lifted from them. It was like they were drowning and finally got a chance to breathe.

"You're so evil!" Yu Qingxuan couldn't help rebuking Long Chen when she saw his relieved expression.

"He's dislikable. To tell the truth, if I wasn't giving you face, I'd have long since slapped him," said Long Chen helplessly.

Yu Qingxuan also felt a bit helpless. “To tell the truth, I also dislike him. There are so many more rules when he’s present. But my imperial father sent him, so I can’t drive him away. Hehe, but you’re quite amazing. Now, we can relax for a few days.”

In the end, Yu Qingxuan giggled with a hint of naughtiness. She was also clearly pleased and was happy with the results, if not the means.

Seeing that she wasn’t blaming him, Long Chen smiled. “Speaking of which, why isn’t your master accompanying you?”

“My master didn’t come. Furthermore, this time, I am not representing the Blazing Heaven Divine Sect, but as a representative... a representative of the Vermilion Bird Empire,” said Yu Qingxuan a bit awkwardly.

Yu Qingxuan actually had two statuses. One was the final disciple of the Blazing Heaven Divine Sect’s master, Dongfang Zichu, a peerless heavenly genius of dual pill and flame cultivation. This status of hers was what almost everyone in the major star-fields was aware of.

However, almost no one knew of her other, even more illustrious status. That was the princess of the Vermilion Bird Empire and an heir to the noble Jiuli bloodline.

As a person, Yu Qingxuan was low-key and didn’t like showing off. She would rather live a simple life. Moreover, she was afraid that Long Chen would feel pressure due to her status.

“Hehe, good. Then when I go to the Vermilion Bird Empire, I can just mention your name and be completely unbridled. I can do whatever I want!” laughed Long Chen.

She knew that he was joking. But for him to not react badly to this status of hers, Yu Qingxuan was relieved. She happily said, “If you dare to damage the imperial family’s reputation and my imperial father learns of it, he will definitely break your legs. Let me tell you, my father is very fearful.”

Fearful? He wasn’t afraid. Wasn’t that his future father-in-law? No matter how fearful he was, what could he do? Looking at Yu Qingxuan’s smile, Long Chen also smiled inside.

“This place is very lively. Should we go take a stroll?” Seeing more and more people coming here, with countless people setting up all kinds of stalls, Yu Qingxuan grew excited. There were people as far as the eye could see.

Long Chen naturally didn’t refuse, and he brought Yu Qingxuan into the marketplace. As soon as they were inside, Long Chen was suddenly attracted to a certain thing.

Chapter 3700: Selling Dirty Goods

It was a nine-inch-long hairpin with an ancient design, but it didn’t look very good. In fact, there was a great deal of rust on it.

The head of the hairpin was decorated with a small bird, whose tail looked like the ear of wheat falling naturally. However, due to there being too much rust, it was impossible to tell what kind of bird it originally depicted.

“Brother, are you selling this thing?” Long Chen pointed to the hairpin.

The vendor was a thin man with a thin mouth and monkey cheeks. Seeing that Long Chen had come with Yu Qingxuan and the others, his sharp gaze brightened.

“Brother, your vision is good. Let me tell you, this is a peerless treasure. Hey, don’t go!”

Just as he was going to start boasting about his wares, Long Chen turned and started walking away. The seller hastily shot up.

Long Chen gave Yu Qingxuan a meaningful glance. Yu Qingxuan immediately understood and continued walking away.

This sharp man was disappointed to see that Yu Qingxuan wasn’t with Long Chen. But he still pulled Long Chen closer and said, “Brother, don’t be in such a rush. Even if we don’t come to a successful sale, isn’t it still good to make friends? You won’t lose anything if you just hear my talk about the history of this Phoenix FengHuang Colored Glass Hairpin! Even if you don’t buy it, you’d still learn something! With this experience, you’ll be able to pick up better wares in the future. There are no drawbacks for you at all!”

Hearing all this, Long Chen was quite amazed. It seemed that this fellow hadn’t come to participate in the three thousand worlds. No, he was here to scam people into buying his wares.

Long Chen looked around. Seeing no one looking at them, he whispered, “Brother, we’re of the same profession. If you’re going to sell dirty goods, can you be a bit more professional? The FengHuang Hairpin is a pair. Only when the Feng and the Huang^[1] are together is it complete. Who told you that a single hairpin could be called a FengHuang Hairpin?”

“Well...”

“Other than that, does your family’s colored glass also get rusty? How are you going to sell dirty goods with only this level of skill? For the person providing these wares to entrust them to you, I suppose you must have some skill.” Long Chen shook his head.

“Ah, so you’re a senior. My apologies.” That person hastily cupped his fists to Long Chen.

These so-called dirty goods naturally referred to things that couldn’t see the light of day. It wasn’t referring to things with unclear origins but treasures that were dug out from the ground. To put it more bluntly, they were things stolen from graves.

Naturally, the ones to provide these dirty goods were graverobbers. One robbed graves, and one sold the goods. Mo Nian was precisely of such a profession, and yet he called himself an archaeological scholar. In truth, whether it was on the Martial Heaven Continent or in the immortal world, this little fellow had sold quite a few of these dirty goods.

Some things had unclear value, or perhaps it simply wasn’t convenient to take them out, so he tossed them to people like this.

Because they couldn’t see the light of day, these dirty goods were provided to them at dirt-cheap prices. As for these sellers, they often went for crazy gains, aiming to sell their wares for sky-high prices.

As soon as someone showed interest in their wares, they would do their best to get as much money out of that person as they could. Because of that, as soon as Long Chen recognized this person's profession, he exposed him to spare him from making up stories.

Although Long Chen had been wealthy on the Martial Heaven Continent, Mo Nian had been no inferior. He also had plenty of wealth thanks to people helping him dispose of his dirty goods. He kept what he could use and simply sold what he couldn't.

As for this hairpin that Long Chen noticed, it was something from a large tomb. In the mortal world, perhaps people would feel that it was taboo. But here in the immortal world, where people had comprehended the principles of life and death, they didn't care about this.

As a result, these goods that couldn't see the light of day were simply called dirty goods. Some of these things might have astonishing origins and could be the treasure of some major power. If someone was discovered with such a thing, they would be hunted to the end of the world.

Some treasures were funerary objects meant to accompany their ancestors in death. If those objects were taken out, the descendants would know that their ancestors' tombs had been robbed, and that would be an enmity with no rest until death. Thus, these treasures could only be secretly traded.

"Don't be courteous. Let me tell you this, I've long since stopped doing this profession. After all, although the profit is immense, the risk is too high. It's not a good long-term plan. I only came for the three thousand worlds, but seeing so many people, my hands are getting itchy again. I want to fleece a few rich sheep too, but I won't do something like what you are doing. You are practically throwing out a net," said Long Chen.

Hearing all this, that person's wariness dropped slightly. He knew that Long Chen was truly an insider professional.

Long Chen was saying that he was eyeing a few targets, setting up plans and traps to draw them in step by step to sell some amazing treasure for a huge price.

As for this seller, he was just casting his net. In other words, he would have more opportunities at drawing in more people. But Long Chen's targeting of a few targets would have a higher chance of success. It was simply that it required more preparation.

"Then senior is saying..."

"I'm just here to see if your items are suitable to help me out in this regard. Can you help me out?" asked Long Chen.

"Many thanks, senior! Pick whatever you want! I'll give you the best price!" That person was delighted. Long Chen was clearly looking for things that could easily pass off as having some kind of ancient, sacred inheritance.

Long Chen nodded. "I'll pick a few things that I like. I won't make you lose out, but don't go too far."

Long Chen picked out seven things. Amongst them was the hairpin.

"Senior, your vision really is-"

"That's enough. We're all insiders, so you don't need to keep the act. Give me a solid price." Long Chen hastily cut him off.

"Sorry, it's a professional habit."

That person was a bit embarrassed. In truth, even if the buyer picked out a pile of dung, he would still praise them as having good vision.

"These things? Alright, I'll give you the same price that I got for them. A hundred thousand, and I'm basically not making any profit," he offered sincerely.

"Oh? What a fair price. Then I'll haggle," said Long Chen.

"You'll still haggle? How much?" demanded the seller.

"Ten thousand." Long Chen stuck up a single finger.

"Ten thousand? Senior, that's wrong! Even if you kill me, that price is no good. No, at the very least, fifty thousand."

"Fine, thirty thousand."

"Forty thousand."

"Thirty-five thousand."

"Deal!"

"Not bad. Your acting is decent. Thirty-five thousand immortal king crystals. You've profited thirty-two thousand immortal king crystals from me." Long Chen smiled.

As soon as he said this, that person's expression changed. But when Long Chen really did hand over thirty-five thousand immortal king crystals, he smiled brightly.

"Senior, what are you saying? I'm really not making any money. Senior, maybe you should pick out a few more things. I'll give you an even better price." That person smiled.

Long Chen put away his goods and was about to leave when he saw a woman walking over from the distance. With a thought, he sent a message to the seller.

"Brother, my target has come. Work with me, and I'll split the profit with you fifty-fifty."

After that, Long Chen picked up a palm-sized bronze coffin. With a painful expression, he cried out, "Fifty million?! Can't you go a little cheaper?"