

Chapter 3721: Once More Seeing the Kunpeng

That single pair of wings covered the entire sky, tearing through the void and forcibly creating a spatial channel. Countless figures then came flying out of it.

All of them were as large as mountains. But in front of that pair of wings, they appeared completely miniscule.

Roars, howls, bird cries, and other animal sounds rang out. When they appeared, menacing air filled the world.

“It’s the demonic beast race!”

Startled cries rang out. Those giant figures were ancient beasts. There were giant dragons, flying phoenixes, divine tortoises, and wild wolves. At the rear, there was a sea of beasts. The experts here were unable to even differentiate what they were.

It was like the heavens had been pierced, and a sea of beasts came flooding out, instantly filling the sky. All of them possessed shocking Blood Qis.

The endless demonic beasts fell to the ground, transforming into human form once they landed. Their gazes then arrogantly swept across the others present.

Clearly, they were causing such a ruckus on purpose. They came in their true forms to shake others.

“The Kunpeng aura. This is a true Kunpeng.” Long Chen was ignoring those demonic beasts and was completely focused on the giant pair of wings. His heart was pounding hard.

“Correct. This is a true Kunpeng, one who transformed from the Kun to the Peng through cultivation. It has countless divine abilities and the power of laws. Moreover, it has gained a trace of primal chaos blood, so its power is definitely terrifying.” Xia Guhong eyed those wings with a hint of solemnity.

From the mortal world to the immortal world, Long Chen had encountered quite a few experts of the Peng race. On the Martial Heaven Continent, he had slain the Peng Emperor’s son. And in the Heavenly Rainbow Domain, he had slain Kun Wu from the Kunpeng race.

However, Long Chen had never seen a true Kunpeng. The so-called true Kunpeng was the Kun that cultivated into the Peng, a mighty expert who had achieved the Dao.

On the other hand, all the experts of the Peng race that Long Chen had encountered were those that relied on the inherited bloodline of their ancestors. That was how they had their achievements.

However, this Kunpeng was different. When it was born, it was just the most ordinary Kun. Although its body was large and it was fierce, allowing it to be called the overlord of the water, in the end, its flesh was perceived as undying meat by countless beasts. It was said that a bite of the Kun’s flesh was equivalent to a thousand years of cultivation and could increase their longevity.

Thus, before a Kun became a Peng, it was eyed by countless wild beasts as prey. On the other hand, the Kun also needed to rely on devouring those beasts to improve itself.

It could be said that the process for the Kun to become a Peng was a bloody slaughter. Wild beasts wanted to eat the Kun, and the Kun wanted to devour the wild beasts as well. Through slaughter and devouring, over ninety-nine percent of the Kuns ended up killed.

Even if a Kun did manage to survive that bloody slaughter, when it finally became a Peng, it had to undergo the Peng tribulation.

This tribulation was similar to the dragon race's dragonization tribulation, a tribulation for members of the dragon race that reached maturity. As for the Peng tribulation, it was a death tribulation preventing the fish from leaping over the nine heavens.

The Kun was nothing more than a fish that had to live in water. Hence, they could not leave the water until they died. That was the edict of the Heavenly Daos.

For the Kun to become a Peng was a process of defying the heavens, defying fate. As the Heavenly Daos did not permit such a thing, they would unleash a terrifying heavenly punishment to prevent this heaven-defying conduct.

For the Kun to grow to its peak, there was a ninety-nine percent chance of death. Then once it reached the limit and underwent the Peng tribulation, there was another ninety-nine percent chance that it would die to the heavenly tribulation.

Thus, a true Kunpeng might not appear once in millions of years, and the majority of the Kunpeng race was descendants of the true Kunpengs. Even though a Kunpeng was born through succeeding in defying the heavens, even though they could soar above the nine heavens, they were limited by the Heavenly Daos. With every generation, a bit of their bloodline would be lost. The more time that passed, the thinner their bloodline would be. As a result, more and more of their inherited divine abilities would be lost. To put it frankly, every generation would be worse than the last.

Just like other races, there were occasional cases of regressing to an ancestral bloodline. However, the strongest existences of the Kunpeng races were never born that way. They had to go from the weakest existence and grow up step by step. They became experts by experiencing a thousand tribulations without dying.

Because of that, a true Kunpeng was exceedingly rare. Even for an expert like Xia Guhong, this was his first time seeing a true Kunpeng.

The reason Long Chen could instantly recognize it as a true Kunpeng was because as soon as its aura appeared, Long Chen could sense its will.

The Kunpeng's will was just like the will of the true dragon. It refused to submit to the restrictions of the Heavenly Daos. It fought against the Heavenly Daos, seeking freedom, so it contained a domineeringness and arrogance that would kill anything in its way, whether it was a man or a god.

When the countless figures in the spatial channel fell, those huge wings suddenly swept out.

As a result, that giant spatial channel was cut apart by those blade-like wings. Heaven and earth were split in two.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded and an even larger channel appeared. People then saw an unimaginably big figure fly out of this channel.

It was so big that it was like an entire cosmos, so big that people could not even see its full figure.

It appeared for just a moment before divine light exploded, and it transformed into a muscular, middle-aged man with golden wings on his back.

Behind this middle-aged man stood a young man, and he also had a pair of golden wings on his back. A rune flickered in his eyes, shining with a primordial desolate qi.

When people saw that young man behind the middle-aged man, countless heavenly geniuses were shaken. This young man was also a Kunpeng, no... a true Kunpeng.

"A tough opponent has appeared." Xia Guhong eyed that young man.

Long Chen nodded. "This person is very powerful. The reputation of the Kunpeng race is not for naught. Not relying on your ancestor's bloodline but instead putting in great efforts to go from a weakling to a true expert... It is impressive."

Long Chen felt immense pressure from this young man. This was definitely the greatest pressure he had sensed from anyone in the same realm ever since he set foot in the immortal world.

Just as Long Chen was staring at him, those two Kunpeng experts who were looking around ultimately had their gazes land on Long Chen in the distant restaurant.

"Hahaha, excellent! Who would have thought that you would encounter the heir of the true dragon's will? Kun Tu, it was a good idea to come here." The Divine Venerate looked at Long Chen and smiled with satisfaction.

As for the young man called Kun Tu, he said, "He has the true dragon's will, but his essence blood is impure. It isn't the ancestral dragon's blood, so its power is limited. However, don't expect me to have mercy just because you're weak. The dragon race is our mortal enemies. I will definitely kill you."

Long Chen's expression twitched. This Kun Tu's vision was extremely sharp. He instantly saw that Long Chen's essence blood was not pure dragon blood. As for the ancestral dragon that he mentioned, was he referring to that mysterious dragon expert?

When Long Chen obtained his current true dragon essence blood, that mysterious dragon expert did say that it was the essence blood of his descendant. Kun Tu actually recognized it.

Furthermore, Long Chen had even split a portion of this dragon essence blood to Xia Chen and Guo Ran, causing its purity to drop even further.

At the same time as he was shocked, Long Chen was also angered. He was a top expert and had his own confidence. For this Kun Tu to arrogantly name him as a target, he was angered. He didn't know if it was

due to the dragon blood in his body or the will of the Pill Sovereign being provoked, but he couldn't help standing.

"Don't get impetuous. Once you enter the three thousand worlds and obtain my reverse scale, crush him for me."

Suddenly, a voice that Long Chen hadn't heard in a long time rang out in his mind. Long Chen almost jumped.

Chapter 3722: Dragon King Reverse Scale

"Senior!" Long Chen was startled and delighted. That voice belonged to the mysterious dragon race expert.

This mysterious expert was someone who Long Chen was extremely grateful for. Due to its grace, everyone on the Martial Heaven Continent was saved, so Long Chen owed it an immense debt.

"In the water, the Kun is a tyrannical fish. In the heavens, the Peng is an arrogant bird. They can release their arrogance in front of other races, but whether they go into the heavens or into the earth, in front of my dragon race, they can only be suppressed. Ignore him for now. Once you enter the three thousand worlds, I will direct you to my dragon king scale. At that time, I will not permit any techniques. Just with your dragon blood power, crush him to death for me. Show the Kunpeng race who is the real king of defying the heavens," snorted the dragon expert.

The dragon race and the Kunpeng race were mortal enemies. The Kun was born in the water and devoured serpents and pythons, while the serpents and pythons also devoured the Kun.

The Kun then transformed into the Peng, and the python transformed into the dragon. Both soared through the heavens and remained enemies, devouring and killing each other.

Whether it was the Kunpeng or the dragon, they were both innately arrogant to the core, unwilling to live beneath the Heavenly Daos. They constantly tried to break free, becoming gods above the nine heavens that weren't restricted by the laws of heaven and earth.

Those that could be considered true Kunpengs all went from ordinary Kuns and relied on their own efforts to continuously break free of their shackles, continuously challenging the Heavenly Daos. They rose step by step. They were experts that slaughtered their way out of a bloody sea.

The dragon race was the same. The strongest dragons went from the serpents to the pythons, the pythons to the drakes, and the drakes to the dragons. Through millions of tribulations, through surviving life and death punishments, they walked beyond the peak of the heavens.

As for the ancestral dragon, it was an existence that relied on its own power to achieve spiritual enlightenment and create its own Dao. Through constantly breaking free of limits, the ancestral dragon created its own divine abilities and magical arts. To use the human race's words, it could be considered a founder. That was the ancestral dragon.

"Alright! Senior, don't worry, I'll definitely beat him! I'll show the Kunpeng race who the real master is!" Long Chen agreed excitedly.

“Hahaha, master. I like that. Back in the day, the Kunpeng race bowed their heads to my dragon race. Now that the dragon race has declined, they want to erase history, but how could that be so easy?” The dragon expert laughed. Long Chen’s words satisfied it.

“For your own safety, I cannot talk with you for long. Be careful. Once you enter the three thousand worlds, I’ll direct you to my dragon king reverse scale,” said the dragon expert. After saying that, its presence vanished.

It was as if it had never appeared. It also felt like some memory of Long Chen’s was erased. Its words were like a dream.

When it came to the dragon expert, Long Chen knew almost nothing about it. But he never worried about its intentions, and he had the utmost confidence in it. Also, this new information made Long Chen’s blood heat up. He was filled with anticipation.

After he had merged with the true dragon essence blood, it greatly improved his physical body. But he still felt that it wasn’t as strong as it should be.

It had to be known that the dragon king’s realm was equivalent to the human race’s Immortal King realm. Based on that, after merging with the dragon king essence blood, even if he couldn’t immediately dominate the Immortal King realm, he should have difficulty finding any match for him.

However, after his battle with Alldevil Tianye, he found that in front of a Supreme Bone’s power, his dragon blood’s power didn’t seem to have much of an advantage.

Long Chen always felt it to be a bit off. Based on his estimation, a true dragon was not so weak.

Now that the dragon expert had once more messaged him, he realized the truth. Back then, the dragon expert had told him that he needed to obtain that dragon scale from the Nine Prefecture Convention, saying that it was of utmost importance to him.

Now he understood that it was important as preparation for its dragon king reverse scale. In other words, without that dragon scale from the Nine Prefecture Convention, he would be unable to absorb this dragon king reverse scale.

The mysterious dragon expert had shown utmost benevolence to Long Chen. In other words, without that preparation, if he were to directly absorb its dragon king reverse scale, he would probably instantly die.

Even with his powerful physical body that was the result of cultivating the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, even after he became an Immortal King, he would still be unable to absorb the dragon king reverse scale without this preparation. Hence, Long Chen almost didn’t dare to imagine just how terrifying it would be.

Long Chen was full of excitement and anticipation. He had a premonition that once he left the three thousand worlds, he would no longer be the old Long Chen.

When he thought of that, in front of that arrogant gaze from above, Long Chen no longer felt much anger. He slowly sat back down.

Everyone had been staring at him. When he stood up, they thought that he was going to fight Kun Tu. But seeing him sit back down, they were stunned. Countless people sneered at him, thinking that he was a coward.

As for Kun Tu, he stared at Long Chen apathetically. This action of Long Chen's didn't seem to cause any reaction from him. It was as if Long Chen not daring to fight him was well within his expectations.

The demonic beast race had come, and just like the devil race, they occupied their own empty land, taking it as their territory. All the races had their own powerful experts standing guard over their territory, and they simply stayed away from each other. Although they were hostile, they didn't want any fights for now.

After all, those powerful experts had come only to protect the youngsters. They wouldn't make a move for nothing. Moreover, once they battled, this world would be destroyed along with the entrance to the three thousand worlds. That would then be a disaster.

More and more races began to arrive. Clearly, Long Chen had come early. During the next few days, experts that had received the news of this began rushing over, so more and more people gathered. The gigantic Violet Flame Heaven Capital was now starting to feel crowded.

The Netherworld's experts also came, passing through the Netherworld's gate with just as many members as the devil race. Many strange beasts from the Netherworld were unable to transform into human form and could only keep their real appearance.

The Netherworld's experts were also led by a terrifying expert. It was an elder with only one eye. In fact, half of the elder's head was gone.

His aura was extremely odd, and people were unable to see through him. However, his mount was a Netherworld dragon whose cultivation base had reached the Divine Venerate realm. To have a Divine Venerate mount was shocking, so this fellow's status was probably terrifying.

When these Netherworld experts arrived, their gazes roved around until they saw Long Chen. After that, all their expressions changed, and killing intent exploded out of them.

"He is Long Chen, that brother of Wu Tian's?"

The one-eyed elder stared at Long Chen with killing intent burning in his one eye. His expression was sinister.

As soon as they arrived, Long Chen felt something off. They all seemed to be from the Underworld race of the Netherworld. As for Wu Tian, he was from the Nether race, and both sides had immense enmity between them.

When Long Chen was in the Netherworld, Wu Tian was leading his army against the Underworld race's forces and cleaning his territory of traitors. Hence, as Wu Tian's brother, Long Chen was very likely famous among the Underworld race.

They looked like they wanted to eat him alive. Seeing their gazes, Long Chen instantly realized that what he had been worrying about had come.

As for the other experts, they stared in shock at Long Chen. They had no idea what kind of ability Long Chen had to make such a terrifying expert release such killing intent.

"I understand. Your head was destroyed by big brother Wu Tian, wasn't it?" Long Chen suddenly cried out with understanding.

BOOM!

As soon as Long Chen said this, millions and millions of Netherworld experts took out their weapons. When their killing intent exploded, all the lifeforms within the Violet Flame Heaven Capital were stunned.

Chapter 3723: Put Away Your Weapons

A battle was on the verge of erupting. The Netherworld's army was glaring at Long Chen. It seemed that as long as the one-eyed elder gave the word, they would immediately charge forward and tear Long Chen apart.

There were millions and millions of experts, with dozens of Divine Venerates, tens of thousands of half-step Divine Venerates, and even hundreds of Supreme heavenly geniuses. The rest were also elites amongst the Netherworld's experts. However, all of them were now staring at a single person. That alone was enough to make people's hearts quake.

But Long Chen still had an indifferent expression. He coldly said, "Do you want to kill me? Even if all your Divine Lord disciples attacked, they wouldn't be able to do anything to me. Your only option is to use Divine Venerates, but if Divine Venerates attack, so will my big brother. A battle of Divine Venerates will destroy the laws of heaven and earth. After that, the entrance to the three thousand worlds will be destroyed, and no one will be able to enter. If you dare to attack, I guarantee that your Netherworld will become everyone's target. Thus, I'll bet my arm that you won't even dare to touch me. Put away your weapons. Don't act like you're going to do anything. I am big brother Wu Tian's brother, so the enmity between your Underworld and Nether races will affect me, but that's fine. In the three thousand worlds, come and try to kill me as you please."

The moment Long Chen became brothers with Wu Tian, it was set that he would be standing on Wu Tian's side. Thus, he would also have to endure the hatred of the Underworld race, but he was indifferent to it.

A cold, sinister light flashed in the one-eyed elder's eye. He truly did want to attack Long Chen and send his head to Wu Tian.

The half of his head that was gone was precisely destroyed by Wu Tian's spear, and it would never recover. That was his life's greatest humiliation.

He wasn't a match for Wu Tian. But seeing Long Chen, he immediately thought of a way to get his revenge.

However, just like Long Chen said, there was no way for Divine Venerates to fight here. Disciples could be mobilized, but in a one-against-one, they might not be a match for Long Chen.

If they all went up at once, Long Chen could simply run. The world was so big, so how were they supposed to find him? Just like Long Chen said, they could only wait until the three thousand worlds opened.

Whether it was the human race, the devil race, or the demonic beast race, they all stared at Long Chen in bewilderment. They were unable to figure out how Long Chen's name had spread so far. Who was Wu Tian?

Furthermore, outside of the Netherworld, only a few people knew of the enmity between the Underworld and Nether races. But seeing these experts of the Netherworld looking at Long Chen like he was their mortal enemy, their estimation of Long Chen's fame instantly rose to an unprecedented level. At the same time as they were shocked, countless heavenly geniuses felt a burning competitiveness, wanting to decide just who was stronger between them and Long Chen.

It had to be known that fame was not differentiated by good or bad. Even if you were an incomparably vile person, as long as you were famous, that was also a kind of glory.

"Don't worry, I will definitely take Long Chen's head in the three thousand worlds," said one of the Netherworld's Supreme heavenly geniuses.

"Just you? Don't blame me for not warning you, but if you want to cause trouble, you should bring a few more people. At least that way, you'll have company on the path to the Yellow Springs," responded Long Chen in the face of provocation. In any case, there would be no fight, so he naturally wouldn't let them stoke their own ego.

"Big words! If you have guts, let's have a one-on-one fight right now! We'll decide life and death!" challenged the Supreme expert.

Long Chen was moved by this. This person was no longer a person in Long Chen's eyes. No, he was simply a living Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruit. Every one that Long Chen killed was another Supreme expert in the Dragonblood Legion.

When the Dragonblood Legion once more gathered, if it was entirely composed of Supreme geniuses, just how domineering would that be?

However, there were too many experts here. Although Long Chen was confident, he still didn't dare to be careless. Quite a few people gave him a strong sense of danger, so to expose his trump cards in front of all of them was definitely not worth it.

"Long Chen, you wouldn't really just be an empty name, right? You sat down in front of Kun Tu's challenge, and now you're going to hide like a tortoise in front of the Netherworld's people's challenge?" sneered someone amongst the human race.

This person's words were quite malicious. It was an attempt to force Long Chen out.

As a result, he had just spoken when a flash of divine light appeared. That Supreme expert was then struck by a talisman and hacked up blood, a crack appearing on his forehead. His body almost exploded.

Seeing this scene, everyone around him jumped in shock and hastily fled for fear of being affected.

The person struck by the talisman quivered. His body then transformed into a ray of light that shot away without a trace.

The talisman had appeared silently, striking him just as he mocked Long Chen. He couldn't even sense it before it struck him, but when it did, he almost died. He had barely escaped and fled to heal his wounds.

"A frog at the bottom of a well cannot speak of the ocean. The summer insects cannot speak of the ice of winter. Do you think that you are qualified to speak about my boss? How laughable. Come, you've all seen the effect of my Silent Thunder Talisman. Everyone refused to believe its power before, so now do you believe it?" Xia Chen waved a handful of talismans at everyone.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran's business had been interrupted by the arrival of the devil race, demonic beasts, and Underworld experts.

Originally, Xia Chen had found that this business was doing too well, and he wasn't able to keep up. As a result, he started to inscribe stronger talismans that he could sell for greater profit. But others did not know just how effective these talismans of his were. Hence, they were unwilling to pay that immense price.

It just so happened that the person mocking Long Chen wasn't too far from him. Without hesitation, Xia Chen used him as an example. Luckily, that person's spiritual perception was too trash to even sense the talisman before it activated. It almost killed him.

This was the best proof of Xia Chen's talismans' effect. Seeing that a single talisman was able to severely injure a Supreme expert, everyone wanted to buy it.

"A hundred thousand? Wasn't it eighty thousand just before?!" cried out the buyers.

"The past is the past, the present is the present. Even a Supreme expert almost lost his life due to this talisman. Don't you think you should pay a bit extra after getting to see that?" chortled Guo Ran.

"Even if there's a ticket price for that show, it should be paid to that person, not you!" raged someone.

"That person was our prop. This is the best. A hundred thousand immortal king crystals for the ability to almost kill a Supreme genius! That's an excellent price! Do you not see how hard it is for our inscriber to make such talismans?" asked Guo Ran.

A prop? People refused to believe it. To have a Supreme heavenly genius use his life as a demonstration was definitely nonsense.

"How hard is it?! He's just waving his hand across some paper and the talisman is done! How is that hard?!" Even more experts shouted furiously.

Holding his brush, Xia Chen would simply leave a few scribbles on a sheet of paper, finishing it in a few blinks of an eye. It appeared incredibly easy.

"A hundred thousand immortal king crystals?! Why don't you just go rob people!?"

"Robbing people isn't as efficient. This is the price, buy it if you want. If you don't want to, please leave so that others can buy it," announced Guo Ran shamelessly.

Those people continued to grumble, but they still paid up. Furthermore, they all bought multiple talismans, sometimes dozens.

As a result, the money flowed in easily. This speed was truly no different than directly robbing people.

This fuss from Xia Chen's side distracted people, and the Netherworld's experts stopped glaring at Long Chen. They then occupied their own territory and fell silent.

"Look, there are so many beautiful women!"

Guo Ran was in the midst of collecting more money when a disturbance in the distance caused him to jump up!

Chapter 3724: Butterfly Spirit Reappears

In the distance, a group of graceful women in multicolored robes appeared. All of them looked like fairies that had walked out of a painting. They appeared to have transcended the mundane world.

They were just like elves from the mountain, possessing an immense spiritual air around them. Their gazes were like clear water, without any of the dust of the mortal world infecting them. It was such a pure air that others couldn't bear to touch and infect it.

This group of women instantly drew countless gazes. Even the fierce devil race, demonic beast race, and Nether race looked at them with gentler gazes.

"The Butterfly Spirit race has also come!"

Following the arrival of the Butterfly Spirit race, the solitary members of the Spirit race that were scattered around drew close to them as if they had found their family.

The Spirit race possessed a natural spiritual air around them, and they didn't like fighting or slaughter. The Spirit race was a generic term for the races that were close to the Heavenly Daos.

There were thousands of kinds of Spirit races, and they were all essentially kind races that wouldn't hurt others maliciously. But amongst the Spirit race were some terrifying existences. They would not get provoked easily, but once they were, they would erupt and were not afraid of a bloodbath.

The Butterfly Spirit race was a renowned kind race. Even if they were harmed, they would rarely seek revenge. They would simply do their best to distance themselves from those that had harmed them.

Thus, when the Butterfly Spirit race arrived, the other experts of the Spirit race went over. One reason was to stay in a group, but another reason was to protect them.

The gathering of the Spirit race's experts caused countless people's eyes to brighten. These people were all handsome men and pretty women. They didn't just look beautiful. It was that pure spiritual air around them that intoxicated them. Just looking at them, people felt like their minds were being cleansed.

When they appeared, Long Chen smiled. This smile was very warm, as he truly did like the Spirit race. He liked their kindness and how pure they were. Long Chen had always felt safe and happy with them.

Long Chen had protected them many times; he was willing to face any danger for them. Now, he realized that he wasn't actually protecting the Spirit race but just protecting the symbol of kindness. He was protecting a holy place for the sake of his own sanity. They were an important part of this world that was lacking in many places.

The Butterfly Spirit race caused quite a ruckus when they appeared. But not everyone was as pure as them. Some wicked people immediately had some sinister thoughts when they looked at them.

There were thousands of members of the Butterfly Spirit race here, and they were all women. Their leader was a beautiful middle-aged woman. She was a Divine Venerate, and her aura was very gentle. It didn't give anyone a suffocating feeling. Instead, people felt particularly close to her.

This woman immediately began to greet the other members of the Spirit race that came. She had a sweet smile that made her appear particularly amiable.

Seeing her, more and more experts of the Spirit race quickly gathered. Their numbers reached the hundreds of thousands. People spotted tree demons, stone giants, fairy spirits, and all kinds of spirit beasts. They had all kinds of races together, but they were very harmonious. None of them seemed the slightest bit on guard against each other.

The Spirit race wasn't connected by bloodline or souls. They simply used their auras to recognize each other. As their auras were calm and peaceful, that was how they recognized fellow members of the Spirit race. It didn't matter how much stronger or fiercer they were, they could still trust each other.

Suddenly, the Butterfly Spirit race's leader looked over at the restaurant; her gaze pierced through thousands of miles to look directly at Long Chen. A peculiar expression of surprise and delight then appeared in her eyes.

As her figure vanished, a rainbow light flashed in Long Chen's eyes. That beautiful woman slowly appeared before Long Chen. After that, she suddenly knelt on one knee and kissed Long Chen's hand.

Long Chen jumped, hastily saying, "Senior, please don't do this!"

This was a Divine Venerate. For her to do such a thing to him, Long Chen felt panicked. He also wanted to get on one knee to return her courtesy, but he suddenly found that he was unable to.

At that moment, his knees seemed to stiffen, and he was unable to bend them. Unless he cut off his legs, he would not be able to kneel. Long Chen vaguely felt that this was related to the Pill Sovereign's will. It would not permit him to kneel to anyone, not even an ally.

It wasn't just Long Chen who was shocked by her actions. Even Xia Guhong was stunned, and Yu Qingxuan covered her mouth, filled with disbelief.

That woman slowly rose after kissing Long Chen's hand. She then placed her hand before her chest and carried out an ancient noble etiquette.

"You are the benefactor of our Butterfly Spirit race. Please forgive this presumptuous etiquette of mine. The Butterfly Spirit race's hand-kissing etiquette is not just the highest etiquette to our benefactor; it is also a way of transmitting information. This way, I know what happened to you involving the Butterfly Spirit race. I hope you don't take offense."

"Of course, I won't take offense. However, senior, I don't know how to reply to this etiquette of yours. I feel like I'm being rude," said Long Chen awkwardly.

In truth, Long Chen truly disliked these overly elaborate etiquettes. He didn't know how to reply to such things. Not matching the other side's etiquette made him look rude and coarse.

"You're too courteous. Thank you for helping my Butterfly Spirit race twice. I wonder if you can come join our group?" asked the woman.

The Butterfly Spirit race's experts began to wave to him, beckoning him over. It was as if they wanted to go to him, but they were too far, and they couldn't all squeeze into that restaurant. They also felt that it would be too rude for them to fly over other people's heads. Hence, they all waved at him with anticipation in their eyes.

"I..." Long Chen hesitated.

The woman smiled and said, "All three of you can come. Your friends are also the friends of our Spirit race."

"Long Chen, bring Qingxuan over. Youngsters should act like youngsters. Only an old man should be so overcautious and hesitant," said Xia Guhong with a smile.

Long Chen laughed and held Yu Qingxuan's hand. Not waiting for a response from Yu Qingxuan, that woman already smiled and waved her hand. Divine light then covered them, and they appeared amongst the Butterfly Spirit race.

When Long Chen and Yu Qingxuan reappeared, those young women of the Butterfly Spirit race began to dance, drawing Yu Qingxuan and Long Chen into it. They were also singing some songs that the people couldn't understand. Their voices were beautiful, almost sounding like the sounds of nature. It was like this world had become a pure land with no fighting or killing. It was as though they didn't need to have any defenses. They could just peacefully listen to the music of the Grand Dao.

At first, Yu Qingxuan was a bit embarrassed, but she quickly abandoned her reservations and began to dance with the Butterfly Spirit race.

Seeing Yu Qingxuan smiling widely, Long Chen was satisfied inside. If this world's fighting could come to an end, everyone could dance and sing like this every day. How good would such a life be?

"Your Highness!"

Suddenly, a dislikeable voice rang out and completely interrupted the happy atmosphere.

Chapter 3725: Damn Eunuch

Long Chen and Yu Qingxuan were holding hands as they learned the dance that the Butterfly Spirit race was teaching them. They were following their rhythm, and Yu Qingxuan was starting to laugh like a little child.

Considering that she had no happy childhood, this was her first time feeling such a thing. It was relaxing and harmonious.

Most importantly, there were so many pure people around her. Every single one of their souls was like a white sheet of paper, so she could put down all her defenses and pretenses. That was an incredibly moving feeling.

However, this dream-like world was shattered by a single shout.

“Eunuch Wei!”

Yu Qingxuan quickly spotted the ashen Eunuch Wei glaring at her angrily.

As soon as the rhythm was broken, the singing and dancing Butterfly Spirit women stopped. They stared in confusion at the fierce Eunuch Wei. Some of them were so scared by his appearance that they retreated.

Yu Qingxuan hastily pulled her hand out of Long Chen’s hold. She had almost forgotten about Eunuch Wei. For him to suddenly return now, she felt like a child that had just made a mistake. She didn’t know what to do.

For her to forget about Eunuch Wei, she naturally had also forgotten about her status as the Vermilion Bird Empire’s princess. Together with the Butterfly Spirit race’s women, she felt like a butterfly flitting from one flower to another, basking in the sun.

Now that Eunuch Wei came, that dream was shattered and she was pulled back into reality.

Long Chen looked at Eunuch Wei. Seeing his face that was wrinkled up like the crotch of some pants, Long Chen truly had the urge to slap him to death. This fellow was truly dislikable.

“Your Highness, you are the princess of the noble Vermilion Bird Empire. How can you lack any decorum? If you continue to integrate yourselves with people of lowly status, how will the Vermilion Bird Empire have any face left? If the emperor were to learn of it, how could I possibly face him?” shouted Eunuch Wei sternly.

Like a child that had made a mistake, Yu Qingxuan lowered her head. She didn’t say a word. That appearance was truly distressing.

Long Chen couldn’t help speaking up for her, “Eunuch Wei, this matter-”

“Shut your mouth! Who do you think you are? You aren’t qualified to talk to me!” shouted Eunuch Wei.

Just like that, the sound of the Minghong Saber coming out of its sheath rang out. A chilling killing intent then soared and the world changed color. An explosive might caused the void to rumble. The moment Long Chen took out his saber, everyone could clearly sense his killing intent form ripples that spread in every direction.

When those ripples reached them, it didn’t matter what cultivation base they had. They all felt their hair stand on end. It was like seeing mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Even Divine Venerates were unable to remain indifferent to it.

“What terrifying killing intent. Just how many lifeforms has he killed? His killing intent is starting to affect the Heavenly Daos!” exclaimed a Divine Venerate.

Legend had it that when a person had killed too many lifeforms, even heaven and earth would feel uneasy. When the killing intent was released, the Heavenly Daos would be suppressed and not dare to resist.

However, that was a matter for the legends. In reality, no one had truly seen it. That was why everyone was so shocked when they saw Long Chen's killing intent actually release a ripple of light.

"You damn eunuch, I've endured long enough. Why don't you try repeating what you just said?" Long Chen pointed the Minghong Saber at Eunuch Wei, his fury exploding. This damn eunuch was continuously being overbearing toward him, treating him as trash.

He might be able to endure that, but he could not stop his fury from exploding when this damn eunuch started chiding Yu Qingxuan. At this moment, Long Chen's explosive killing intent locked onto Eunuch Wei. If he dared to be so arrogant again, Long Chen would slay him right here and now.

"You...!"

Eunuch Wei had not expected Long Chen to instantly enter such a terrifying state. His killing intent was locking him down firmly.

At this time, he no longer had a chance to enter his combat state. Under this killing intent, any move from him would cause Long Chen's Minghong Saber to strike.

Although he was a half-step Divine Venerate, Long Chen had taken the initiative. Hence, Eunuch Wei was at an immense disadvantage and didn't dare to move.

"Long Chen, I was the one who made a mistake. Don't make things hard on Eunuch Wei. I'm begging you." Yu Qingxuan saw Long Chen's raging killing intent and knew that he was truly enraged. She really was worried about him killing Eunuch Wei.

Yu Qingxuan also knew that Eunuch Wei had gone too far. Considering Long Chen's status, Eunuch Wei's arrogance toward him was inappropriate. Long Chen had endured all this time, but Eunuch Wei actually viewed that as Long Chen being easy to bully. Now, he had lost his face.

Seeing Yu Qingxuan begging like this, Long Chen took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the flames of his fury. When it came to Yu Qingxuan, he couldn't possibly not listen to her.

Long Chen slowly pulled back the Minghong Saber, but the killing intent in the air didn't dissipate for a long time. It could be seen that the flames of fury in Long Chen's heart continued to burn.

Once Long Chen put away his saber, Eunuch Wei's remained exceedingly ugly. To have a junior point a saber at him was definitely the greatest humiliation of his life.

"Eunuch Wei, I'll do my best to take your words into consideration. But hopefully, you also don't make things hard on me! You can go now," said Yu Qingxuan frostily. She also disliked Eunuch Wei, so her tone wasn't very courteous.

After saying that, Yu Qingxuan looked at Long Chen. After giving him an apologetic smile, she bowed toward the Butterfly Spirit race's women who were terrified and left.

“Long Chen, is that right? If you don’t die in the three thousand worlds, then come to my Vermilion Bird Empire. I’ll teach you how to be a person,” said Eunuch Wei darkly.

“I will definitely be going to the Vermilion Bird Empire. But I won’t need you to teach me how to be a person. Instead, I’ll be teaching you how to be a ghost,” responded Long Chen coldly.

If it hadn’t been for Yu Qingxuan, Long Chen really would have killed this damn eunuch. He was absolutely hateful. Even now, he was threatening him.

“Hmph, we’ll see, youngster.”

Eunuch Wei snorted and left, following Yu Qingxuan. Long Chen then returned to Xia Chen’s side, and he had the Vermilion Bird Empire’s disciples leave as well. He didn’t want Eunuch Wei to see them and cast his anger on them.

After all, they weren’t the princess. They would be the main target of Eunuch Wei’s wrath. Yu Qingxuan was also quite smart and walked in the opposite direction of Xia Chen, buying them time.

The good atmosphere was ruined just like that, so Long Chen apologized to the middle-aged woman, “My apologies for bringing this upon you. Thank you for your kindness. In the future, whether it’s in the three thousand worlds or other places, if you need help, just ask. I will rush through fire or water to help you.”

“Thank you, benefactor,” said the woman hastily.

Long Chen smiled at those young women apologetically. Their dancing had been ruined by Eunuch Wei. It was vexing.

Long Chen had just returned to Xia Chen’s side when rumbling rang out above the nine heavens. Long Chen thought that new experts were arriving, but just then, a giant gate appeared in the sky.

“The three thousand worlds are about to open!”

Startled cries rang out. Everyone within the Violet Flame Heaven Capital shot up.

Chapter 3726: Dragonblood Warrior Yue Shan

The heavenly gate opened and covered the entire Violet Flame Heaven Capital. It was absolutely enormous. However, right now, it was still in its embryonic form.

According to historical records, the heavenly gate would require around ten days to fully form. Furthermore, opening it also required some time.

In other words, there was still some time until the three thousand worlds were accessible. But the heavenly geniuses here were already getting impatient.

As soon as this gate appeared, there was a rush of experts. Many powers that were perhaps too far or didn’t have a good information network were hastily rushing over.

As for Long Chen, he returned to the restaurant and drank with Xia Guhong, still feeling angry due to Eunuch Wei. Yu Qingxuan was definitely hiding in the distance to avoid clashing with him again.

“The Butterfly Spirit race treats you well. They blessed you with their luck divine radiance, so you should have some major success in the three thousand worlds,” said Xia Guhong to get Long Chen’s mind off of it.

“Luck divine radiance?”

Long Chen was startled. He hadn’t sensed anything like that. However, when he checked his body again, he found a pair of invisible wings on his back. If it hadn’t been for Xia Guhong’s reminder, he wouldn’t have noticed them.

“The luck divine radiance is the special secret art of the Butterfly Spirit race. When placed on a person, even if that person is irredeemably evil, they will still be blessed by the Heavenly Daos, and good fortune will come to them over and over again. However, this technique cannot be randomly used. They have essentially transferred their luck to you. Now, they won’t be as lucky once they enter the three thousand worlds, and they might face even greater danger. Do your best to protect them,” warned Xia Guhong.

Only now did Long Chen learn that the kind Butterfly Spirit race had actually made such a sacrifice for him. He was moved but also felt bad.

To apologize for his lack of manners, Long Chen went to Guo Ran and Xia Chen’s stall. He had Xia Chen stop selling and instead make some life-saving talismans for the Butterfly Spirit race’s people. He also refined some of his best medicinal pills for them.

“Boss!”

Just as Long Chen’s group of three was discussing things, a person charged in and hugged Long Chen.

When they saw that person, all three of them were overjoyed. “Yue Shan!”

This person was a squad leader in the first corps of the Dragonblood Legion. He was Gu Yang’s capable assistant.

“Boss, I... I finally get to see you again...!” Yue Shan was moved to tears when he saw Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen again.

“Good brother, don’t cry. Now that us brothers have reunited, we won’t have to part again.” Guo Ran hugged Yue Shan tightly.

Long Chen checked Yue Shan’s body and found that he wasn’t a Primal, but his Blood Qi was shocking. His gaze was sharp and possessed a sense of wildness. Clearly, after ascending to the immortal world, he had experienced countless dangers.

“Good job. I knew that no useless cowards would appear in my Dragonblood Legion. Even without being a Primal, you can sweep through them.” Long Chen patted Yue Shan’s shoulder with praise.

Perhaps to others, resources were the number one requirement, while talent was number two. That was because even the greatest cook couldn’t make anything without ingredients. Without money, talent was worthless.

However, talent and resources meant nothing to Long Chen. What he cared the most about was the unyielding spirit in every Dragonblood warrior, the will to never lower their head to fate.

Yue Shan was a perfect example of this. He had no talent or resources, but just relying on his own will, he could reach this level. Once Long Chen gave him his resources, he would instantly soar.

Long Chen had not expected to encounter one of his own here. He had shown himself off and spread his name, but no one else had come to him. Thus, he simply assumed that there were no Dragonblood warriors in this area.

After asking, Long Chen learned that Yue Shan had no backer in the immortal world. He had sought shelter in a few sects, but due to being squeezed out by the original members, he ended up killing a few people in his anger. So, not only did he not win the favor of those sects, but they even hunted him down.

It could be said that this year, Yue Shan had spent the entire time surviving while being hunted. The countless narrow escapes from death had tempered his spiritual perception and murderous aura. So, he couldn't be underestimated just because he wasn't a Primal. Even amongst World Kings, only a few could actually threaten his life. That was enough to show his power.

Due to being a rogue cultivator, his information network wasn't as good as others. Furthermore, he was in a remote location and had no good tools to travel quickly. That resulted in him being far slower than others rushing over here.

For these brothers to meet once more, they were all delighted. Long Chen immediately gave Yue Shan a Heavenly Dao Fruit so that he could awaken a Primal bloodline.

Regretfully, Yue Shan was a water element cultivator, and Long Chen's only Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruit was a fire element one. Considering the contrasting elements, Yue Shan couldn't possibly absorb it. If he tried, he might end up crippling himself. For now, Long Chen could only wait to see if he could find a more suitable Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruit.

Yue Shan's arrival told Long Chen that not all Dragonblood warriors were doing well. Many people might be arriving late, so Long Chen had Guo Ran bring Yue Shan around with a signboard for the Dragonblood Legion to see if they could find any more Dragonblood warriors that were arriving late.

Meanwhile, Long Chen and Xia Chen busied themselves with helping the Butterfly Spirit race. Long Chen was refining various pills, including healing pills, detox pills, and soul nourishing pills. They were all pills that the Butterfly Spirit race could use.

As for Xia Chen, he helped them create the best life-saving talismans. All of these women were too pure to even know just how precious these things were, so they happily received them. Long Chen and Xia Chen then took the time to teach them how and when to use the talismans.

At this time, more and more people arrived at the Violet Flame Heaven Capital. These latecomers were mostly from the human race. The other races had mostly arrived.

The ones arriving at this time were mostly rogue cultivators or people from small powers with no information on this event. After all, the disciples from the powerful sects had arrived first.

Guo Ran and Yue Shan roved around and really did find more Dragonblood warriors. These Dragonblood warriors hadn't been doing as well as Long Chen. They were simply muddling along, with no powerful backers. In ten days, they found eighteen Dragonblood warriors.

They were just like Yue Shan. They were rogue cultivators and ended up coming when they heard the news. They mostly came with the weaker sects that could only send mid stage World Kings as protectors.

When eighteen Dragonblood warriors were gathered, they were all incredibly excited. Ever since their mortal world was destroyed, they had always been thinking of reuniting in the immortal world. This feeling could not be described with words.

Although it was just eighteen of them, Long Chen and the others were incredibly excited. They knew that entrances to the three thousand worlds spread throughout the various lands. As they had already found so many people in this one spot, the other entrances definitely had even more people.

Long Chen asked Xia Guhong about it. Xia Guhong said that the Violet Flame Heaven alone had at least five entrances. The Violet Flame Heaven Capital was just one of them.

Amongst these eighteen warriors, it just so happened that one was a flame element cultivator, so Long Chen directly gave him the Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruit. But in order to keep this matter concealed, Long Chen told him not to consume it right now and instead wait until they had entered the three thousand worlds.

After these ten days, the heavenly gate finally began to rumble. Everyone instantly tensed up.

Chapter 3727: Grand Dao Flower

Long Chen, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and eighteen Dragonblood warriors stood together. Xia Guhong was also standing by their side.

"The gate is about to open. Take care. The spatial gate will automatically draw you in, so you won't even need to enter it yourselves. You just have to be wary about other people launching sneak attacks at that time. That is because you will be sucked into a spatial current once you're in. This spatial current cannot be controlled. When the time comes, you will definitely be separated and end up clashing with experts from other races. A chaotic battle is unavoidable," warned Xia Guhong.

Long Chen nodded. That was something to be wary of. He wasn't worried about the others, but the Dragonblood warriors had to be careful.

"The three thousand worlds are different from the minor worlds that you've entered before. You are entering a major world with laws that are almost the same as that of our nine heavens and ten lands. However, the three thousand worlds are usually sealed, resulting in it using up very little of its core energy. There is primal chaos qi from the very birth of that world inside. That is why it is the best place for breaking through to the Immortal King realm. You're lucky to be born for its opening, so cherish it properly. Furthermore, just like the nine heavens and ten lands, there is the human race inside as well as the devil race, Netherworld race, Blood race, demon race, spirit race, beast race, and others. There are

unending battles inside. Once you enter, don't end up in the territories of other races. If you end up there by yourself, your only option will be to slaughter your way out," implored Xia Guhong.

"My luck is good. I'm just worried about boss!" laughed Guo Ran.

"Even if my luck isn't good, I can kill my way out. Furthermore, I have the blessing of the Spirit Butterfly race. My luck definitely won't be bad. Just listen to big brother Guhong. Don't be careless. This time, a battle inside the three thousand worlds is unavoidable," said Long Chen.

Other than the Spirit race, Long Chen had almost no friends amongst the people entering. If he wanted to obtain more goods from the three thousand worlds, he would need to rely on his fists.

"Other than that, let me warn you that other races are very dangerous in the three thousand worlds, but the most dangerous ones are still those from the same race," warned Xia Guhong gravely.

Long Chen understood this, so he smiled bitterly. The human race truly was ironic. The only ones who liked to kill each other like this was probably the human race.

Suddenly, the heavenly gate hanging far above them opened. There was mist on the other side, so no one could see clearly what the situation was. But as it opened, the world on the other side gradually grew clear.

Through the gate, people saw an endless world with mountains and plains. After that, they caught a glimpse of seas, lakes, and rivers. They even saw worlds of ice, as well as mountains of fire.

This world was absolutely enormous. This huge gate that filled the sky was only a tiny mirror allowing them to see the tiniest fraction of it.

Suddenly, people sensed a pure aura coming from the other side. All their pores automatically opened and greedily sucked in this aura.

This aura poured through their bodies, cleansing their flesh and bones. It was like a person that had been constantly drinking muddy water was suddenly drinking clean water. They felt purified.

Everyone was moved. At this moment, countless experts sighed over not being born at the right time for this event. They had passed the Divine Lord realm and were not qualified to enter the three thousand worlds. Hence, they could only get a few breaths of this air.

As for the Divine Lords, sensing the aura of the three thousand worlds, they were all incredibly excited. This was the world that they were about to enter. This was the place that would change their fates.

Suddenly, the three thousand worlds quivered. At some unknown point, a giant lotus had appeared, and it seemed to cover the entire three thousand worlds.

The lotus was simply enormous. Through the gate, they could only see a portion of it. It was slowly revolving and the grand primal chaos qi came out of it.

However, these experts could only sense that primal chaos qi and not absorb it. Countless people's hearts became itchy.

"The Grand Dao Flower. The legendary Grand Dao Flower has appeared!" exclaimed an elder.

“The Grand Dao Flower has three thousand petals corresponding to the three thousand Major Daos. Look at how many layers of petals it has. It must be it!”

“The gate is too small! We can’t see the whole picture. It is said that those that can see the full shape of the Grand Dao Flower can comprehend the secret workings of the universe, the principles of the ten thousand Daos!”

Even Divine Venerates were moved. They couldn’t help staring at it, hoping to learn some secret from it.

Regretfully, while one petal after another roved past their gaze, let alone the entire Grand Dao Flower, they couldn’t even see a single petal in its entirety.

Suddenly, the Grand Dao Flower’s petals emitted light that flew out of the gate and illuminated this world. It enveloped everyone.

Following that, one spot after another appeared on the Grand Dao Flower. When one looked at those spots very closely, they seemed to be names.

“It’s doing a roll call?”

Long Chen looked and found his own name on the Grand Dao Flower.

However, while he saw his name, he was unable to see other people’s names. When he tried, he only saw spots, and that disappointed him. He was hoping to see Meng Qi, Chu Yao, and the others’ names. But he couldn’t. After the Grand Dao Flower revolved a bit more, he couldn’t even see his own name.

Countless heavenly geniuses cried out excitedly when they saw their names appear on the Grand Dao Flower. Every single Divine Lord present had their name appear on it.

The Grand Dao Flower revolved and Long Chen continued to stare as more names appeared on it. For every name, a ray of divine light would shine on the Grand Dao Flower.

Long Chen saw only ten petals, but that was enough for every Divine Lord present to have their name branded on it. No further rays of light appeared.

Long Chen’s heart shook and Xia Chen also took note of this detail. His voice shook as he asked, “Just how many people are entering the three thousand worlds?”

They noticed that the other petals were also scribed with countless names. If there really were three thousand petals, then the Violet Flame Heaven Capital was only taking up ten petals, which was one in three hundred.

According to that, wouldn’t there be three hundred entrances with just as many people as there were in the Violet Flame Heaven Capital? Everyone who thought about this point was shocked. They finally understood just how big this world was.

“This is good. We’ll definitely see more old friends like this. Our Dragonblood Legion will slaughter our enemies inside,” said Long Chen, smiling slightly.

Originally, he was a bit worried about the others when he didn't see them here. He didn't want them to miss this opportunity. However, it seemed that this worry was for naught. Even that troublemaker Mo Nian hadn't appeared here, but he was definitely at another entrance.

If there were that many entrances, then there would definitely be countless elites. Long Chen believed that the Dragonblood Legion would once more unite.

Suddenly, the Grand Dao Flower quivered. Rays of light shot out of it and illuminated the crowd. Every person was struck by the light corresponding to their own name.

"It's starting! Prepare for battle!" Guo Ran immediately summoned his battle armor and entered his combat state.

Chapter 3728: Desolate World

Suddenly, the Grand Dao Flower buzzed, and everyone present was startled to find all the names on it vanish.

"What's going on?"

Everyone grew uneasy. What did it mean for their names to vanish? Could they still go in?

The Grand Dao Flower had originally shone with all the colors of the rainbow, but now it suddenly turned pure white. After that, the white petals slowly began to turn black. They wilted and rotted. It was as if the Grand Dao Flower was cursed.

"What is going on?!" Startled cries rang out.

As the Grand Dao Flower withered, black qi swirled out. The rainbow lotus was now a black lotus.

Following the appearance of the black lotus, a terrifying divine might suddenly erupted from it, shattering the world before them. People then saw an endless battlefield.

The earth was already covered in corpses, and countless lifeforms were slaughtering each other. When the line of sight was pulled back, everyone was shocked to see countless lifeforms slaughtering the human race.

The human race was still fighting back, but there were just too many enemies. The most terrifying thing was that even the weakest person here was an Immortal King.

World Kings were everywhere, and the Divine Venerates were the main force. They then saw experts from the Netherworld, the demon world, the devil world, and various beast races, along with some lifeforms that they had never seen before. They all joined forces to slaughter the human race.

However, following that, they saw a surprising group of experts amongst the human race. One punch from them shattered the void, and one slash of their sword cut apart the starry river. These experts were actually capable of easily fighting back against the odds. No one in the same realm was able to match them.

"Are those... nine star heirs?"

Startled cries rang out. People saw six stars behind one of their backs, and a single punch from him destroyed a mass of World King lifeforms. Furthermore, that person's cultivation base was only in the Immortal King realm.

An Immortal King challenging a World King across realms was nothing to these geniuses. But for one punch to blast hundreds of World Kings apart was absolutely terrifying.

"These are the nine star heirs said to be the strongest warriors within the nine heavens and ten lands? Aren't they hunted down by the Nine Underworld Hall?" Countless people glanced at the Nine Underworld Hall's experts.

"There are so many of them!"

As their viewpoint shifted back, they saw countless nine star heirs fighting a bloody battle, slaughtering these lifeforms.

However, the scenes moved too quickly. The battlefield got smaller, and even giant devil beasts appeared as small as ants. Now, all they saw was a sea of blood.

As their vision widened, they saw an endless sea of blood with a single little island on it.

Their vision then continued to rise higher and higher, and they saw more and more islands within the endless bloody sea. People felt a chill. They could tell that they were seeing something that they shouldn't.

"Is this the scene from that legendary immemorial battle?" asked one expert with a quivering voice.

"Probably. Otherwise, the human race wouldn't be so strong."

Other than the nine star heirs, even the other humans and other lifeforms were incredibly powerful. Even within the same realm, their power far exceeded expectations. It was said that human experts were in their strongest state in the immemorial era. Now that they were seeing this, they believed it.

Although these were just images, when they fought, space twisted and the Heavenly Daos were torn apart. That was enough to show that those experts had unimaginable destructive power.

Suddenly, ten rays of divine light lit up the world, shattering the sea of blood. With a blinding flash, it felt like they were seeing a giant world through the ten rays of divine light.

However, that giant world only appeared for a moment before vanishing. Then the ten rays of divine light also faded. Everything turned black.

Within the endless darkness, a giant black lotus slowly closed as if devouring this world.

Now, the inside of the gate was pitch-black, and strange sounds came from within the darkness. All of a sudden, people heard violent roars, and then space tore apart. Assaulted by the roars, countless experts screamed, blood pouring out of their ears.

Everyone was horrified. More and more cracks were appearing in the sky of the Violet Flame Heaven Capital, as if heaven and earth were about to explode.

“It was nothing more than an image from the immemorial era. It is a completely different spacetime than ours, so how is its power still reaching us?!” exclaimed a Divine Venerate.

Just the sound of the roars was enough to tear apart the world. Even Divine Venerates felt as tiny as ants in front of that power. They could only submit.

Looking at the cracks in the air that didn’t heal for a long time and hearing the ear-splitting roars that came from time immemorial, every expert was completely stunned. Just what kind of existence’s voice could pass through the river of time and still shake the void?

However, everything inside the gate was now pitch-black, so they could no longer see anything. They had no idea what had happened.

Long Chen’s heart was pounding loudly in his chest. That voice made all the blood in his body boil, and his Dragon Blood Battle Armor automatically activated. After that, he clenched his teeth and suddenly shut one eye.

“Think this through. This kind of karma is absolutely terrifying,” warned Xia Guhong gravely.

“I don’t care. Karma can be good or bad. Since no one knows the future, I can just close my eyes and do whatever!” Long Chen understood Xia Guhong’s good intentions, but he was unwilling to not take a look.

Long Chen’s left eye instantly turned black and merged with the black world within the gate. He activated the Purgatory Eyes.

When the darkness in the gate vanished, he saw a dusty world. He also saw countless chains that formed a net, sealing this entire world.

Long Chen looked at this desolate world, one that was practically ruins, riddled with holes. But this world was also covered in a sacred white light.

Countless lifeforms were kneeling on the ground, praying and chanting. When Long Chen heard what they were chanting, his entire body shook.

“The Nirvana Scripture!”

Long Chen had not expected this scripture to be the Nirvana Scripture. Although it was a part of the scripture that he hadn’t heard before, he was sure that it was the Nirvana Scripture.

This ruined world had countless lifeforms covered in blood. Some of them were on their last breaths, barely hanging on.

As they chanted the Nirvana Scripture, the sacred light of this ruined world quivered. The giant net was covering this ruined world as if it was the main target.

The net grew and spread even further as if some power was pulling it. Long Chen hastily looked over.

Within the darkness, Long Chen saw giant figures pulling on the net, covering up endless starry seas.

“Stop!”

Suddenly, Xia Guhong's voice erupted in Long Chen's ear.

Sharp pain then struck Long Chen's body, and the scene before him instantly vanished. At this moment, his left eye was already bleeding heavily.

Chapter 3729: Start

Long Chen had been too focused. It was only when Xia Guhong's warning exploded in his ear that he pulled back his vision. When he did, he suddenly felt an immense pain in his eye.

He was also shocked to find that countless cracks had covered his eyeball. It was on the verge of exploding. As for the sudden pain, it was so much that even Long Chen couldn't hold back a painful grunt. He hastily held his eye with his hand.

A burst of terror filled Long Chen's heart. This was all thanks to Xia Guhong's warning. Without it, this eye of his would have been lost.

Long Chen had expected to sense some pain while he was looking. But somehow, he ended up inflicting himself with such a wound without realizing it.

Long Chen quickly stopped the blood and put on the eyepatch that Bai Xiaole's mother had given him.

"It's too bad. I didn't get to see the most important part."

Long Chen was a bit vexed. He didn't get to see the person wielding that net or what those huge figures were.

"If you saw that part, it wouldn't be just your eye. You would have lost your life. The karma involved in the secrets of the nine heavens that involve all life is not something that you can endure," said Xia Guhong.

His meaning was that just being capable of seeing a bit was incredible. If Long Chen had seen the real secret, he would have died.

Countless experts were staring at Long Chen in shock. They all noticed the abnormalities in him.

"Did he... did he just look at the immemorial secrets?"

"He didn't die after that? But it does seem like he paid a terrifying price."

"I wonder what secret he saw."

"Who cares? We'll force it out of him when the time comes."

After a moment of shock, people started to get greedy. Countless heavenly geniuses eyed Long Chen like prey, wanting to know what he had seen.

Long Chen had directly received the karma by looking into those secrets. Once he narrated what he saw, the karma would no longer be as terrible. As long as they could capture him and force him to answer, or do a direct soulsearch, they would know what he had seen.

Whether it was the younger disciples or the elders who had come to protect them, they were all filled with curiosity as to what had happened within that black world. What kind of existence could unleash a roar that would shatter the laws of their world even from another spacetime?

“Hehe, boss, it looks like you’ve become everyone’s target,” said Guo Ran with a sinister smile when he saw those people’s greedy gazes.

“Good intentions can’t advise a ghost about to die. If people want to die, it’s impossible to stop them. What we need to do is send them to another world to repent,” said Long Chen while consuming a medicinal pill indifferently.

Just then, a ray of light appeared within the three thousand worlds. When the darkness receded, the holy lotus once more appeared. The Grand Dao Flower had returned to its original appearance.

As the divine light of the Grand Dao Flower illuminated the world once again, it thrummed with vitality. The corpses and blood were gone. It was as if time was a miraculous hand cleansing the world of its scars. The passage of time made it as if nothing had ever happened. The world was thriving once more.

It was like everything that they had just seen was nothing more than a nightmare. But although the Grand Dao Flower was back, that sight still shook countless people.

Those arrogant heavenly geniuses that were barely containing their anticipation for this moment all felt cold. Their blazing enthusiasm was dampened. It seemed that the three thousand worlds were not as beautiful as they had imagined.

It had to be known that what they had just seen was no nightmare. It had really happened. It might even have happened inside the three thousand worlds and been recorded by the Grand Dao Flower.

Although they had seen nothing more than a flash of that battlefield, it was still incredibly terrifying. The experts of that era were incredible. Any random one of them could wipe them out.

They finally understood why in that era, the human race stood at the peak of the ten thousand races. That era of the human race would never be surpassed.

As the Grand Dao Flower slowly revolved, the originally bustling Violet Flame Heaven Capital was deathly silent. No one said a word. It took several breaths for people to gradually recover from their shock.

“Our human race actually had such a glorious era.” Someone from the human race couldn’t help sighing emotionally. He was full of reverence and worship for those predecessors.

“What glory? In the end, you still became our food. You only survived by wagging your tails pitifully,” sneered a devil expert.

“No matter how glorious your human race’s history was, don’t forget that in the primal chaos era, your human race was nothing more than a pack of inferior servants.”

“The human race is truly a pack of fools that forget things as soon as they’re out of sight. There’s no point in reasoning with you. The most effective thing on you is always the whip and the blade. If you don’t listen, get whipped. If you still don’t listen, then you can simply be killed.”

All the other races mocked them. That was because in that scene, they had seen their own predecessors being killed by the human race despite their overwhelming number advantage. They hadn't expected the human race to be that powerful at that time.

"You trash, who do you think you are? The human race's predecessors were so glorious. As their descendants, we naturally can continue that glory!" Guo Ran furiously pointed at those arrogant races.

"Continue that glory? What a joke. Your human race has continuously suppressed and killed your own people for countless years. There's no need for us to even do anything. You'll just kill yourselves. Even before we came, we saw your foolish human race attacking and tearing down each other. A race that has zero unity actually wishes to inherit their former glory? Are you trying to make us laugh to death?"

Countless races laughed. Only the human race's experts were enraged yet helpless to do anything about it. That was because the human race truly never had any unity. That person's words struck them right where it hurt, leaving them with no room to retaliate.

The human race naturally also knew that they should be united. But there was no way for them to do so. The heart of humans was always the most difficult thing to understand in this world. It could even be considered more difficult to understand than the Heavenly Daos.

In the human race's history, countless heroes had appeared. But none of them was capable of uniting the human race. Although these words were hard to hear, they were unquestionably fact.

"It might not be possible to make you laugh to death, but I feel like we can always try killing you," said Guo Ran furiously. He wanted to kill them right here and now.

The eighteen Dragonblood warriors were already holding their weapons. As long as Guo Ran made a move, they would directly start a slaughter.

The Dragonblood warriors had endured countless hardships, but this had tempered their fearless, unyielding wills. They were still sharp divine blades, and they might even be sharper than before.

"Idiots of the human race, listen well. Don't let me see you in the three thousand worlds, or I'll kill every one of you that I see!" roared an arrogant expert of the demonic beast race.

The other races shouted as well, provoking them. Other than the Spirit race, almost all the other races were starting to provoke the human race.

The human race's experts were enraged but also shocked. Were they asking to repeat the scene that they had just seen? Was a battle between ten thousand races about to erupt again?

Suddenly, the gate quivered and countless specks of light flew out. When that light touched people, they involuntarily flew toward the gate.

"It's starting, hahaha!"

People cried out excitedly as they flew over. One speck of light then landed on Guo Ran, and he was also pulled toward the gate.

“Ha, you little bastard, I’ve long since found you displeasing!” It just so happened that Guo Ran crossed paths with that demonic beast that had just mocked the human race. Guo Ran then smashed his fist toward him.

Just like that, this arrogant expert was blown apart.

“Courting death!”

This one punch instantly ignited the rage in every demonic beast present. They directly charged over at him. At this moment, Long Chen’s body also quivered and a strange pull sucked him toward the gate. In that instant, Long Chen’s blood started boiling excitedly.

Chapter 3730: Chaos

Light pulled the Divine Lords of the Violet Flame Heaven Capital into the gate. More and more of them were flying up.

Even this giant channel began to feel packed, and some lifeforms ended up very close to each other. Guo Ran had precisely attacked that demonic beast expert because they were right beside each other.

That demonic beast had previously challenged the entire human race, so Guo Ran naturally wouldn’t let him off.

This resulted in countless demonic beasts charging at him. However, there seemed to be an invisible force keeping them in place. They were able to move within a certain range around themselves, but past that range, they would be blocked and knocked back to their original location.

Seeing this scene, Guo Ran arrogantly laughed. “I’ve long since found you animals displeasing to the eye. Anyone who doesn’t like it can come and fight me right now!”

The other races were provoked by this shout. One of them was a Supreme expert from the Netherworld. He was the closest, and with a sharp blade in his hand, he attacked. “Inferior human race, you old slaves, when did it become your turn to be arrogant?!”

“When is it not my turn to be arrogant?” Guo Ran sneered, and in the face of that blade, Guo Ran received it barehanded and punched that expert with his other hand.

BOOM!

A huge explosion erupted. Guo Ran then let out a grunt and fell back a few steps.

On the other hand, his opponent was sent flying, shocking everyone else. They were all limited by the laws of the three thousand worlds right now and didn’t have that much space to move. How could this Netherworld expert escape this limit and fly so far?

Furthermore, he wasn’t flying in a straight line. He was dropping further and further.

“How can this be?!”

People's expressions changed. They had tested it. They were being pulled up by some invisible force and couldn't fight back against it. Although they could move left and right, their bodies were constantly being pulled into the gate. They couldn't retreat as their names were on the Grand Dao Flower.

"You... inferior human... you... sneak attacked..."

Another expert from the Netherworld caught this person and was shocked to find a bloody hole in his head. There were strange rust marks around the bloody hole. That Supreme expert was already dead. Even his Yuan Spirit was gone.

"Inferior? No matter how inferior I am, can I reach your level? You bastards used numbers to attack the human race. Is that not the actions of an inferior species?" sneered Guo Ran.

Just now, in their clash, Guo Ran's true killing blow wasn't his Supreme Bone but the arrow concealed in his left arm.

The arrow was merged with the rust that Long Chen had given him. This rust came from the Ghost Ship that Long Chen had climbed, and it contained the power of time. Once it fell on a person's body, their body would instantly rot.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen had even made special runes using the power of time of this rust. This arrow was a silent killer. Once it struck someone's head, that person's Yuan Spirit would be instantly annihilated.

That was why the other experts present didn't notice Guo Ran's attack. All their attention was focused on his Supreme Bone.

"Inferior human race! Die!"

The Netherworld's experts were enraged after seeing one of their Supreme heavenly geniuses dead. They began to attack the human race.

At the same time, the demonic beast race, the devil race, the Blood race, and the others also attacked the human race. Everything descended into chaos.

A rain of blood filled the space in front of the gate, falling to the ground. The human race's experts reacted quickly upon seeing this unfavorable situation. They quickened the pace and shot straight toward the gate. Once they arrived in front of it, they vanished.

"So you can charge forward yourself!"

Upon noticing this, the others also quickly shot toward the gate, breaking through the encirclement of the various races.

"Stop the human race! Kill them!" roared one expert.

"Idiot. Do you think you can stop the human race? Death Ripple, Spatial Slaughter!"

Enpuda's disciple, Ji Wuming, appeared. When experts from the other worlds got in his way, with a cold snort, he extended a single hand, and a ripple spread. It was a terrifying spatial blade that destroyed the surrounding space. Wherever that ripple passed, those that blocked him were blown apart.

"Spatial energy! Get out of the way!"

A shocked cry rang out. Those experts blocking him fled as if they were avoiding a death god.

Following that, a chilling killing intent appeared and countless experts exploded. A woman came forth. This woman was the Nine Underworld Luocho.

What shocked people was that she hadn't even made a move, but those in her way had simply been blown apart by an invisible energy.

"Don't block her! She isn't human!" shouted one of the Underworld's Supreme experts, his expression changing.

"Foolish lifeforms. You don't even recognize the noble Luocho race."

The Nine Underworld Luocho sneered. At this moment, divine light flowed out of her body, forming a bizarre domain. No one dared to even get close to it.

Her figure suddenly moved. With a sword in hand, she tore through space, causing countless startled cries to ring out.

"It's Long Chen!"

Seeing the direction she was going, they saw the motionless Long Chen whose hands were clasped behind his back.

Just as her sword was no more than a few feet away from Long Chen, she was no longer able to push it forward. A strange law blocked her and sent her flying back.

As for Long Chen, he didn't even glance at the Nine Underworld Luocho. He just slowly floated up to the gate. His expression infuriated the Nine Underworld Luocho. Being completely ignored was even more humiliating than being loathed.

However, she knew that the two of them were separated by the limits of the laws. She was unable to attack him. If she tried to break this law, she was afraid that this would cause her to lose her chance to participate in the opening of the three thousand worlds. She didn't dare to take that risk.

"Long Chen, your life is mine." The Nine Underworld Luocho clenched her teeth.

Long Chen still didn't even look at her. His attention was entirely on the Dragonblood warriors.

The Dragonblood warriors knew what he was thinking. They immediately rushed toward the gate as soon as they were lifted. Although there were many layers of blockades, they still managed to make it through the chaos and vanished.

Long Chen, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran could only relax when they saw that their people had entered. Only then did they fly toward the gate. Those that couldn't beat them didn't dare to block them. As for those who did dare to block them, they were too far and could only glare at them.

Suddenly, Long Chen smiled and saw a figure right in front of the gate. Yu Qingxuan smiled at him. It could count as a greeting before she turned and entered the gate.

Long Chen then lowered his head and saw Xia Guhong smiling at him in the Violet Flame Heaven Capital. Xia Guhong clenched his fist and rapped his chest. Long Chen then nodded and rapped his own chest with his fist as well.

Long Chen gave a look at Guo Ran and Xia Chen. After that, the two of them immediately entered the gate and vanished.

When Long Chen reached the gate, the void exploded. A lightning sword shattered spatial restrictions to attack Long Chen.

“Weng Tianhao!”

The experts on the ground cried out in shock. He actually took the risk of attacking at this time? Was he crazy?