

**Chapter 3881: Malevolent Spirit Possession**

Silver Moon City's lord had come with hundreds of thousands of experts. Seeing Long Chen inside the egg, he smiled sinisterly.

"Enemies truly meet often. Ignorant brat, you'll finally pay the price for your ignorance. Even if you found the treasure, you'll only end up offering it to others."

The city lord's figure swayed, and he suddenly shot at Long Chen.

"Old fellow, if you want to touch my boss, you'll have to get past me first!"

Guo Ran appeared in front of the city lord, wielding his dual sabers.

"Hmph, a mantis trying to stop a chariot. You don't know your own power."

The city lord sneered as he slowly extended his hand. A gleaming silver sword materialized within his grasp. With a swift yet deliberate motion, he raised the sword high above his head, causing divine radiance to erupt from its blade. After that, he slashed it at Guo Ran.

As he launched his attack, a powerful manifestation burst into existence, taking the form of a silver crescent moon that arched forward like a hook. The glow emanating from it should have carried an aura of holiness and sacredness, yet an explicable sinister aura tainted it.

BOOM!

Guo Ran's dual sabers clashed directly with the city lord's sword, resulting in an explosive collision. A dazzling mix of silver divine radiance and golden Blood Qi then burst forth from the impact. The city lord's body trembled involuntarily as he was affected by the force of the collision.

On the other hand, Guo Ran was hurtled backward into the distance. The space behind rippled as he passed through it, indicating the terrifying force that had struck him.

Despite the tremendous impact, the city lord was shocked to see Guo Ran remain unscathed. He didn't even cough up a drop of blood.

However, deep inside, Guo Ran was not in a good state. The forceful strike had thrown his Blood Qi into chaos, and he found himself unable to gather his power again. That was a very dangerous state, as he needed to quickly regain control of his body. That attack was truly terrifying.

"Interesting. A weak person who somehow manages to control power a thousand times beyond their capabilities. But so what? You are still a mantis futilely trying to stop a chariot. Only death awaits you," sneered the city lord.

"Big words! You, a Divine Venerate, have lived tens of thousands of years longer than I have, but you still have the face to brag about bullying a youngster?! Your face is thicker than Silver Moon City's walls!" retorted Guo Ran.

Guo Ran was both shocked and infuriated by the city lord's mocking words. His dragon blood energy was as vast as a sea, and his power could topple the heavens. However, he was in a miserable state right now.

The majority of his combat power resided within his battle armor, so the sudden surge of his bloodline power actually rendered his once-ideal battle armor inadequate. After all, the runes inscribed in his armor were adjusted to his previous power level and couldn't swiftly keep up with such an increase in power. As a result, he found himself unable to use his battle armor properly.

His battle armor had been like perfectly fitting shoes. But now that his feet were too big, his battle armor couldn't match his requirements anymore. He would have to inscribe new runes so that the two were a good match once again.

The current Guo Ran was like running barefoot. Perhaps such a thing wouldn't be a problem for others, but to Guo Ran who was used to wearing his perfect shoes, it was not a good situation to be in.

If Guo Ran could get some time to adjust his armor, he would definitely be much stronger and wouldn't need to care about this city lord.

Most infuriating to Guo Ran, however, was the audacity of this city lord. The latter had lived for so many years but had the gall to put on arrogant airs in front of him.

The city lord seethed with anger at Guo Ran's words, unable to deny the truth behind them. As the lord of Silver Moon City, he had indeed lived for countless years and boasted a cultivation base two major realms above Guo Ran's. Thus, he had no qualifications to mock Guo Ran. In the same realm, he wouldn't have been a match for Guo Ran.

"All you do is spout empty words! Die!" The city lord stepped forward, shooting toward Guo Ran like a bolt of silver lightning, not giving him a chance to recover.

BOOM!

However, just as his silver sword was about to strike Guo Ran, a large runic shield appeared in front of him. As a result, the attack only caused that shield to shatter. A scholarly man then appeared in front of him.

Xia Chen had rushed over and blocked the city lord's attack. When the runic shield shattered, it erupted like a beautiful firework, sending silver light into the sky.

The city lord's pupils constricted in astonishment. Xia Chen had dissipated his power into the sky without receiving even a bit of backlash. Such a marvelous technique was unlike everything he had ever witnessed throughout his long years of existence.

At this moment, he put away any arrogance he had. Whether it was Guo Ran or Xia Chen, neither was capable of giving him a threatening feeling. But the fact that they could easily block his attacks made him feel wary.

"Go kill Long Chen!"

The city lord waved his sword to his people. As soon as he did that, Silver Moon City's hundreds of thousands of experts flooded toward Long Chen.

Amongst them were two Divine Venerates with shocking auras. They were the city lord's left and right hands, and their power was second only to him.

The two of them were charging ahead of everyone else. At this moment, two kinds of runes flowed on top of their bodies, and peculiar sounds emanated from their manifestations, reminiscent of the roars of ancient beasts.

Seeing this scene, Xia Chen and Guo Ran were greatly shocked. Both of these Divine Venerates, who had joined the fray, were Double Supremes with Supreme Blood and Supreme Bones.

If the two of them were Double Supremes, then the city lord had to be a Double Supreme as well. In other words, the current city lord had yet to use his full power.

As a result, both Xia Chen and Guo Ran panicked. If they were to stop those two Double Supremes, no one would be there to stop the city lord.

Just as the two of them were at their wit's end, two figures appeared and blocked the two Double Supremes. It was Li Qi and Song Mingyuan.

The two of them had woken up just now and came charging over.

"Earth energy, Malevolent Spirit Possession!"

When a giant beast appeared behind each of them, an ominous aura unfurled, accompanied by a low growl that reverberated through the air. It felt as though a bloodthirsty beast had set its sights on its prey.

A rod appeared in both of their hands, enhanced by flowing runes on top. When the two beasts were drawn into their rods, the runes unleashed a burst of light. The next moment, with a resounding crash, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan smashed the rods at the two Double Supremes.

Seeing this scene, the two Double Supremes felt as if a death god had locked onto them. With a howl, they also took out their weapons.

BOOM! BOOM!

Upon collision, both of their weapons exploded and they shot back like shooting stars. They couldn't even receive a single attack from Li Qi and Song Mingyuan.

"Profound earth energy?" The city lord's expression changed, reflecting a mix of concern and alarm. It was evident that both of his subordinates had suffered a significant injury.

At this moment, the silver moon in his manifestation spun. When two different kinds of runes appeared in his manifestation, his aura instantly grew multiple times, becoming violent to the extent of shaking the world. His aura was now several times greater than those two Double Supremes.

"Try to receive my attack if you dare!" The city lord snorted, his sword slashing through the air again. This time, the power of his sword was condensed to the pinnacle. As a result, a thin cut was left in the void, looking like a blade cutting paper. Xia Chen's expression changed as he realized that he couldn't disperse this attack's power.

Unexpectedly, a spear tore through the void, blocking this highly condensed attack. The collision produced a whirlwind of power that blew through this world.

A large figure then appeared within this shattered space, his bald head illuminating the scattered runes. When he showed up, his aura was like that of an ancient beast and his hunter-like eyes were eyeing his prey. The awe-inspiring attack from the city lord was unable to shake his figure.

“The Dragonblood Legion’s first captain, Gu Yang, is here to exchange a few pointers.”

## **Chapter 3882: Ten Thousand Dragons Roar at Heaven and Earth**

When Gu Yang appeared, he was different from the other Dragonblood warriors, and it wasn’t just because of his astonishing Blood Qi. His golden scales all had different runes in them.

Each of his runes was like an erupting volcano, with violent power exploding out of them. Moreover, his power seemed to be limitless, to the extent that his aura even shocked the city lord.

Gu Yang, with just a spear, stopped the city lord, like a mountain blocking the path of a river. Even with the city lord’s mighty aura, he was still shaken by Gu Yang.

Gu Yang’s spear was blocking the city lord’s silver sword. Both of their divine weapons creaked as they fought against each other. As a result, sparks and ripples were spreading in every direction. The clash was so intense that Guo Ran and Xia Chen were stunned. When did Gu Yang become so terrifying? Wielding his spear with one hand, he easily stopped the city lord.

“It seems that Gu Yang ran into his own opportunity during this time!” sighed Xia Chen.

Gu Yang had always been a power fighter. In the Dragonblood Legion, other than Long Chen and Wilde, his power was the greatest.

Hence, now that he had undergone the baptism of the dragon blood and had condensed a Heavenly Dao Crown, his Dragon Blood Battle Armor far exceeded other people’s.

“Brothers, you’re not suited to solo fights. Leave him to me! Now that the Dragonblood Legion has gathered again, you have more important tasks to do.” Gu Yang turned around and glanced at the two of them, a warm and emotional smile gracing his lips.

Everyone was reunited at last. It seemed like an eternity since their last encounter. They had so much to share, yet so little time to do so. All their profound emotions could only be expressed through meaningful gazes.

“Boss Gu Yang is mighty! We’ll leave this to you!” Guo Ran laughed and flashed him a thumbs-up. Between brothers, there was no need to say so many words. Just a single gaze was enough.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were in charge of commanding the entire Dragonblood Legion. While Guo Ran served as the general, Xia Chen was the formation master. Their primary strength lay in guiding the Dragonblood Legion’s power, enabling them to unleash their greatest potential.

Hence, engaging in individual combat really wasn't their forte, so they directly returned to the Dragonblood Legion's formation. Their objective was to consolidate the Dragonblood Legion's forces and ensure everyone acted as a cohesive unit, tightly bound together like an unyielding rope.

"Do you think you can block me?! Dream on!" The city lord seethed with anger, feeling deeply underestimated. His grip on the sword tightened, causing it to quiver.

BOOM! With an explosive sound, both of them retreated a few steps.

"No, I'm not going to block you, I'm going to kill you. This year, I've gone through trials of blood and fire, through pain that others cannot imagine. It was all for today, so that my power would be able to match my status as the first captain of the Dragonblood Legion. Boss often said that even going all-out, you might not see results. But you cannot be discouraged because it just means that the time hasn't come yet. On the other hand, if you don't focus on improving yourself because you're waiting for some opportunity, then you won't have the power to grasp that opportunity. You'll only be able to watch as it slips away. That's why I spent day and night cultivating during this time, to the point that my master couldn't bear to watch me. My master even thought that I became bedeviled multiple times due to my fanaticism. But I firmly believed that my boss would be right, that my efforts would be repaid. Today, I've finally grasped this opportunity and completely transformed. As for you, you are simply the stepping stone to my return as the first captain of the Dragonblood Legion," said Gu Yang calmly, his gaze fixed upon the city lord. Within his eyes, golden runes were flickering, representing two distinct dragon marks.

"Just keep talking like a madman! Do you think you can stall for time? How absolutely naive!" The city lord didn't understand what Gu Yang was saying. So, with a cold snort, the two kinds of runes in his manifestation merged together, forming a chain that wrapped itself around his silver moon manifestation.

As two different currents of power merged, the crescent silver moon emitted a blazing light. The city lord's aura began to slowly rise like the tide. Although it wasn't rising very quickly, it seemed limitless.

"Everyone, go all-out! Don't give them any chance to breathe!" shouted the city lord. He once more attacked Gu Yang with his silver sword.

"You're the naive one. In the Ten Thousand Dragon Devil Nest, I experienced the pain of ten thousand dragons devouring my soul, tempering my spirit. Within the Ten Thousand Dragon Pool, I experienced the pain of ten thousand dragons digging into my heart, tempering my body. I brushed against death multiple times, and all I was lacking was an opportunity. Now, the moment I have been waiting for has arrived. I have not only merged with the essence blood of the immemorial dragon king but also its soul essence and undying will. Today marks my triumphant comeback as the first captain of the Dragonblood Legion, and you merely serve as my first blood. If I fail to kill you, how can I fit to be the Dragonblood Legion's first captain? How would I have the face to follow my boss?"

Gu Yang's voice gradually intensified, resonating like a mighty dragon cry echoing throughout the nine heavens, causing countless people to feel their ears ringing and their heads throbbing as if on the verge of splitting open.

“Brothers, I, Gu Yang, have returned! I vow to not let you down anymore! The history of the Martial Heaven Continent shall not repeat itself! I, Gu Yang, finally have the power to block the wind and rain for you!”

Gu Yang’s voice quivered with a mixture of anger and sorrow, reflecting the profound helplessness caused by the devastating losses on the Martial Heaven Continent. The memories of Qu Jianying, the old man, Ling Yunzi, and the other seniors who had fallen one by one weighed heavily on his heart. The sacrifices made by his brothers were killing him inside, akin to a venomous viper sinking its fangs into his very core.

It was this pain that had driven him to cultivate like a madman. It was masochistic, but only by making himself feel pain could he feel a bit of peace. He refused to experience the same sense of powerlessness again. Thus, he forced himself to get stronger with every passing moment. It was now that the fury in his heart finally had a place to be unleashed.

“Ten Thousand Dragons Roar at Heaven and Earth!”

As Gu Yang roared, his manifestation burst into existence. Dragons appeared behind him in a ten thousand dragon diagram. Those ten thousand dragons roared together, their dragon cries resounding throughout every corner of heaven and earth.

His dragon scales trembled with great intensity, each one having a rune grow on it. Upon closer inspection, they appeared to be miniature dragons.

BOOM!

When Gu Yang raised his spear again, an overwhelming tremor shook the world. With unwavering determination, his spear stabbed forward, backed by the roar of ten thousand dragons. At this moment, this spear seemed to come from the depths of hell. The city lord was horrified to find that he was locked down by this terrifying attack.

### **Chapter 3883: Malevolent Spirit Devours Souls**

The current Gu Yang was like a real draconic lifeform. As the image of the ten thousand dragons roared in his manifestation, his killing intent erupted. His spear then mercilessly stabbed toward the city lord, locking him down fully.

The city lord’s cultivation base was two major realms above Gu Yang’s. So, whether it was in terms of mental energy and Spiritual Strength, he far outclassed Gu Yang. According to reason, it should be impossible for Gu Yang to lock him down.

However, Gu Yang relied on his towering Blood Qi to suppress heaven and earth, using the most barbaric and unreasonable method to lock the city lord down.

“Ignorant brat! You dare?!” At this moment, the city lord was shocked and enraged. As the ruler of Silver Moon City, he had only solidified his position after slaying countless lifeforms. So, it was his first time being looked down upon by a junior. Without hesitation, he unleashed a surge of silver energy with his sword, clashing with Gu Yang head-on. This confrontation was very simple and direct.

BOOM!

As the silver light collided with the golden Blood Qi, the world underwent a transformation, awash in a captivating blend of gold and silver hues. The impact of their collision tore the void apart, and waves of energy surged through the Heavenly Daos, creating ripples that reverberated across the world.

“What a terrifying physical body!”

A lifeform from the Dragon Mammoth race cried out in shock. It too possessed an incredibly terrifying physical body, but its power could not compare to Gu Yang’s.

Gu Yang and the city lord clashed and once more retreated. In this exchange, neither of them had any advantage.

With a light swing of his sword, the city lord created a blooming sword flower. Like a venomous serpent, his blade lashed out at Gu Yang from every angle. This assault contained a myriad of variations, each strike infused with incredible malevolence.

However, Gu Yang didn’t even look at this technique, his rumbling spear simply swinging through the air. Borrowing the momentum from their last clash, he smashed it at the city lord’s head.

Seeing this scene, the city lord was taken aback. Gu Yang was clearly intent on dying along with him! A spear had a greater reach, so even though the city lord had attacked first, Gu Yang’s spear would definitely reach him before the sword landed.

Knowing that Gu Yang’s spear would erupt with formidable force once it struck him, the city lord didn’t dare to receive the terrifying attack with his body.

As a result, his sword spun through the world, turning from a thrust to a downward slash. With perfect precision, his sword tip struck the point on Gu Yang’s spear that was the hardest to control, two-thirds of the way forward.

BOOM!

Overwhelmed by the force, the city lord’s sword yielded under the strain, visibly bending, and his body quivered in response. With a grunt, he was blown away.

In the end, the city lord still underestimated Gu Yang’s attack. He had hoped to resolve Gu Yang’s attack with a special technique and then counterattack. However, due to switching from offense to defense so suddenly, he was at a disadvantage. After all, Gu Yang’s power was too condensed. Unable to properly disperse it, his power directly invaded the city lord’s body through his sword, almost making him cough up blood.

While the city lord was enraged, he also felt a burst of fear. Just now, he had thought about taking Gu Yang’s attack in order to eliminate him. However, if he had truly done that, he wouldn’t have just risked being injured. An attack with such highly concentrated power would have wiped his Yuan Spirit out along with his body.

“If you’re so afraid of death, you’ll definitely die today. Sigh, you don’t even believe in yourself. No one can save you,” sneered Gu Yang. He then stamped on the air, shooting toward the city lord with his spear in hand.

Hearing this, the city lord was incensed. Gu Yang's words were like poison arrows piercing his heart. This evaluation was an insult.

"Ignorant fool, who do you think you are to dare teach a lesson to me?!" shouted the city lord. While quivering in rage, his sword danced and thousands of sword-images slashed toward Gu Yang.

Gu Yang repeatedly blasted apart his attacks. Engaged in an intense fight, the two combatants unleashed torrents of wild qi, causing heaven and earth to tremble, as if on the verge of collapse. However, the two of them were relatively evenly matched.

Golden Blood Qi and silver light repeatedly clashed, producing rumblings as if the laws of the Heavenly Daos could not contain their power.

This shocking battle left countless onlookers astounded, their jaws dropping in sheer disbelief.

"An Immortal King is fighting a Divine Venerate, and the latter is a Double Supreme at that!"

Amidst the battle between Gu Yang and the city lord, a sudden and thunderous explosion shook the air, seizing everyone's attention. A blood mist then filled the air. Intrigued by the sudden turn of events, they turned toward the source of the commotion and saw a shocking scene.

They just barely managed to see an elder being blasted apart by Li Qi's rod. That elder was the city lord's left hand.

After his body was destroyed, his Yuan Spirit fled in terror. He had never dreamed that he would encounter such a terrifying youngster here. He had only managed to receive three blows before his physical body was unable to endure.

"City lord, save me!" Even as he begged for aid, he didn't realize that his respected city lord was in an intense battle with Gu Yang and had no time to bother with him.

"Malevolent Spirit Devours Souls!" After destroying his physical body, Li Qi didn't continue to attack, not even raising his rod. Instead, he formed hand seals, and that malevolent spirit figure behind him opened its mouth.

That figure was like an ominous devil. When it opened its mouth, it revealed countless sharp teeth.

Having lost his physical body, the assistant of the city lord suddenly felt a powerful suction drag him back. Even as he fled, space seemed to retreat and his Yuan Spirit was slowly pulled toward a sinister mouth.

He struggled with all his might, but he was only dragged closer and closer to that mouth, causing him to despair.

"No!"

Regretfully, all his struggles were useless. He was still sucked into that mouth.

BOOM!

When that mouth closed, everyone saw his Yuan Spirit collapse, devoured.

The malevolent spirit's mouth then wriggled a bit as if it was chewing. Its crocodile-like eyes actually lit up as if it was enjoying the taste.

"Save me!"

Just then, the other assistant to the city lord screamed miserably. He wasn't even done begging for help before he was devoured by the other malevolent spirit.

His physical body instantly exploded and blood mist came out of its mouth, his Yuan Spirit directly swallowed.

At this moment, the left and right hands of the city lord, two Double Supreme Divine Venerates, were slain just like that. Everyone was shocked. Were these people all monsters?

As for the army of hundreds of thousands of experts that the city lord had brought with him, they were dumbfounded. Their city lord was now blocked by someone, while his two assistants were already slain. Having reached the Dragonblood Legion and seeing their murderous gazes, they instantly began to sweat.

"Since you've come, don't leave!"

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan formed hand seals, and the two big malevolent spirits behind them suddenly exploded, transforming into millions of smaller malevolent spirits that swarmed over the Silver Moon City's army.

### **Chapter 3884: World Extermination Palm**

"Run!"

Someone cried out. When millions of malevolent spirits swarmed over them, sharp pain wracked their Yuan Spirits. Moreover, they all had a bad feeling. An intense sensation of terror made them instinctively want to flee.

Suddenly, heads began to explode. Their Yuan Spirits were sucked out by a mysterious force and devoured by those malevolent spirits.

Countless bodies crashed to the ground, creating a harrowing scene. However, people noticed that those who perished had weak Yuan Spirits. Only people with weak souls had their Yuan Spirits forcibly ripped out.

Those with powerful Yuan Spirits felt pain, but they were not substantially harmed.

"Don't be afraid! Work together and charge out!" shouted one of them. Following his orders, the experts of Silver Moon City gathered. They prepared to charge out of this encirclement.

However, the Dragonblood warriors didn't chase them. After all, they had to guarantee Long Chen's safety. As long as these experts stopped attacking him, everything was fine.

Suddenly, the earth exploded and two giant hands reached out of the ground. Each palm depicted an image of a giant malevolent spirit.

“World Extermination Palm!”

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan shouted in unison, and those giant hands immediately slammed together like swatting a mosquito.

“No!”

Swiftly, the two hands covered the sky, leaving the Silver Moon City’s experts unable to react as they were crushed. Then the world became silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Those two hands were like soaring mountains, boundlessly large, giving off an incomparably shocking feeling. People then saw fresh blood slowly pouring out of the two palms. Within the blood, special runes could be seen giving off various energies. That blood, the Supreme Blood, slowly merged into the earth, dyeing the land red.

Everyone was silent, terrified by this attack. Looking at those hands, they shivered uncontrollably.

When the hands slowly opened, people only saw some specks on them but not a single corpse. Hundreds of thousands of experts were slain just like that, leaving behind no corpse or Yuan Spirit.

In such a solemn situation, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan suddenly clapped their hands in the air, causing everyone to jump. Just as they thought that the two were preparing some big move again, they realized that it was nothing more than a celebration of their victory. This technique had each of them controlling one hand, yet they executed the task perfectly. It was such flawless cooperation.

Both of them were earth cultivators and had the same master. As a result, their combination technique was also flawless, stunning everyone. After seeing this scene, anyone else attacking the Dragonblood Legion fled for their lives.

The only ones still fighting were Gu Yang and the city lord. However, the city lord was incensed at the moment. He had brought all the elites of Silver Moon City to fight for more primal chaos qi, but most of them were dead now.

“All of you can die!”

The city lord let out a powerful roar, causing the silver moon in his manifestation to appear on his forehead. He was absorbing the manifestation into his body, resulting in it being enveloped in a radiant silver light. In an instant, his aura surged, doubling in strength.

The next moment, he unleashed eighteen sword attacks at once. However, Gu Yang forcibly received all of them and continued to force the city lord back step by step. In the air, both Sword Qi and spear-images raged ferociously, accompanied by the echoes of dragon cries that shook the sky.

The ten thousand dragons in Gu Yang’s manifestation seemed to come to life, starting to move. With each motion, dragon qi flowed into Gu Yang’s body, causing his scales to ripple like the tide. His power then intensified crazily, growing beyond measure.

“You are the only one who’s going to die. Do you want to absorb the surrounding primal chaos qi to fully merge your Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone? Keep dreaming,” sneered Gu Yang. The power of ten thousand dragons flowed within his body, bestowing him with endless power. His spear danced in the air.

The city lord was shocked, never expecting this bald fellow to possess such power. Unbeknownst to him, Gu Yang had cultivated a secret art of the dragon race. As a result, on his own, he had absorbed almost half of that immemorial dragon king's essence blood.

Gu Yang had also assimilated fragments of that dragon king's divine abilities. Though incomplete, it was enough to benefit him. With these fragments, he swiftly grasped certain divine abilities that had previously eluded his understanding.

Because of the secret art of the dragon race, the essence blood of ten thousand dragons was flowing within Gu Yang's body. He had suffered unimaginable pain to absorb them, but to actually control them was another matter.

That was because every dragon had its own will; it was very difficult to merge them all. However, after absorbing the essence blood of the immemorial dragon king, with its might, the essence blood of the other dragons could only submit.

So, for the first time, Gu Yang was capable of controlling the full might of ten thousand dragons. Even the full-power attacks of the city lord didn't make him take a single step back. On the other hand, he was suppressing the city lord.

The city lord felt like he might explode in rage. He had gone through three treasure lands on his way here and had absorbed a huge amount of primal chaos qi. If he could absorb the primal chaos source where Long Chen was, he would definitely be able to merge his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone.

The city lord had indeed missed the best timing to merge his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, but that did not mean that it was impossible. Even though he had become a Divine Venerate, he could still merge the two. The only requirement was an astronomical quantity of primal chaos qi, tens of thousands of times more than what a normal person needed.

For this one chance, he had waited tens of thousands of years. But then, on the verge of his success, some hateful bald fellow just had to block his path. This was his final chance, and if he missed it, he would no longer have any chance of merging them in his lifetime.

If he couldn't fully merge his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, he would never be a true Double Supreme, forever incapable of unleashing the full potential of a Double Supreme. Thus, he urgently needed more primal chaos qi. But it wasn't just him. All the Supremes in the three thousand worlds wanted to absorb as much of it as possible.

Gu Yang perfectly blocked the city lord. No matter how the city lord tried, Gu Yang remained steadfast and unyielding. Frustrated, the city lord could vent his fury through anguished screams.

Just as they were fighting, a mocking voice suddenly pierced through the air, and the sky became shrouded by blood-colored clouds.

"The great lord of Silver Moon City can't even beat a member of the junior generation, someone who still reeks of his mother's milk. What a joke. Children of the Blood race, teach this inferior human race what true power is!"

Successive experts emerged from within the blood-colored clouds, descending directly upon the Dragonblood Legion.

### **Chapter 3885: Circular Slaughter Formation**

At this moment, a battle chariot whistled through the air. A wizened elder was standing in front of it, overlooking the entire battlefield.

He was no taller than five feet, skinny and small like a shriveled chimp. However, his aura was like the great sea of stars. Just by standing there, the world quivered because of his existence. His aura was even stronger than the city lord's.

This was a terrifying expert of the Blood race. The laws, the ten thousand Daos, swirled around him, as if linking him to all of heaven and earth.

The city lord's expression sank in response to his mocking, but he didn't say anything. He just continued fighting Gu Yang, as if he hadn't heard the provocative words.

Seeing him not respond, that elder of the Blood race was very pleased. On the war chariot, he ordered the millions of Blood race experts to crash down on the Dragonblood Legion.

"Inferior human race, you are only fit to crawl beneath the mighty Blood race. If you don't want to die, then scram!" shouted the Blood race's elder.

BOOM!

In response to his words, two giant hands exploded out of the ground, not giving the elder any time to defend himself before being smashed.

BANG!

The impact caused heaven and earth to tremble. That elder along with tens of thousands of the Blood race's vanguard were caught within those palms.

The hands were closed, yet they continued to quiver as if some immense power was resisting them. This was a competition of power.

"Explode!"

A furious howl could be heard from inside. Following that, those two hands exploded into flying bits of earth.

When the elder flew out of the grasp of those two hands, everyone saw that he was in a wretched state. He was covered in blood, and that mighty war chariot of his was gone.

"Idiot. If you didn't detonate your Iron Blood War Chariot, you'd be dead right now. Your foolishness cost you the lives of tens of thousands of your people. As expected, the Blood race really is a low grade race." The lord of Silver Moon City took this chance to mock that elder.

The two were actually mortal enemies, competitors on the same level. Having fought openly and secretly for countless years in the three thousand worlds, both of them had taken countless casualties among them.

As a result, the city lord naturally wouldn't warn him about how powerful these youngsters were. Seeing the elder be so arrogant as to not even activate his protective divine light, the city lord already knew how he would fare.

The Blood race's elder was infuriated at his losses. Those two hands had come too suddenly, and his arrogance had clouded his mind, making him too overconfident and not prepared for combat. If he hadn't detonated this priceless treasure of his, he would be dead now.

Only then did the realization dawn upon him as to why the city lord had remained silent in the face of his taunts. It was to make him suffer alongside him. The more he thought of that, the angrier he became.

"Ignorant junior! You dare to attack this city lord?! Die! Blood Domain Ten Thousand Dao Merger!"

When the Blood race elder's manifestation burst into existence, a blood-colored domain appeared with two kinds of twisting runic chains, unfurling violent power in all directions. He was another Double Supreme Divine Venerate.

A blood-colored spear materialized in his grasp, and with a great force, he stabbed it toward the Dragonblood Legion. The rest of the Blood race's army followed behind him like a roaring dragon.

"A withered monkey also dares to be so arrogant? Have a taste of my rod!" Li Qi sneered and stepped forward. When he did so, the malevolent spirit manifestation behind him roared.

BOOM!

Li Qi's body shook intensely as his rod clashed with the incoming spear. The impact forced him to stagger backward, taking three swift steps. Also, each step resonated with such force that the earth quivered, leaving behind giant footprints. He was dispersing all that power into the ground beneath his feet, and this allowed him to endure less power.

As for the Blood race elder, he was startled as his Blood Qi was flipping inside of him.

Just as he was shocked, another rod silently attacked him from behind, making his expression change. He had no time to turn around, so he simply swung his spear behind him.

BANG!

Song Mingyuan appeared, and the attack that he had prepared for a long time sent the elder flying. The latter smashed toward the ground like a meteorite.

"Earth Rock Art!"

Li Qi then formed hand seals, and the soft earth instantly began to shine, creating a giant millstone, which was sleek and glossy like iron. With just a look, everyone knew that it clearly had shocking hardness.

Just then, the elder smashed into its surface. With a heaven-shaking explosion, that giant millstone shattered and smashed deep into the earth. From this, it could be seen just how much force the elder had been struck by.

The elder bounced off that hard millstone. In the air, he coughed up three mouthfuls of blood.

Perhaps Song Mingyuan's attack wouldn't have caused much damage to him if he had simply struck the ground. But when he instead struck that solid stone, there was nowhere for his momentum to dissipate. All of that force simply tore through his body.

However, he was truly worthy of being a mighty expert on the level of a city lord. His physical body was frighteningly powerful. If it was anyone else, they would have been like an egg striking rocks just now. Not even their bones would have remained.

"Again!"

BOOM!

The two giant hands once more appeared. Upon seeing this, the elder's soul almost fled in terror. His Blood Qi was in chaos right now, and he was unable to concentrate his power. If he was struck by this move again, he would definitely die.

Those two hands slammed together, but Blood Qi burst out of the elder's body this time. By the skin of his teeth, he escaped through a crack.

He had just escaped when two rods smashed toward him, not giving him a chance to recover.

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan repeatedly struck him. Although the elder fought with all his power, he was repeatedly forced back. In just a few moves, he was sent flying by a strike to his leg from Li Qi.

Song Mingyuan was about to follow up, when another member of the Blood race charged over, blocking his attack. He was another Double Supreme Divine Venerate. He had been leading the Blood race's army's assault on Long Chen, but seeing this elder in crisis, he came to save him.

However, blocking Song Mingyuan's attack caused him to cough up blood and be blown back. Clearly, even amongst Double Supremes, there were great differences in their power. His power was a far cry from this elder's.

The elder finally had a breather. At this point, another three elders came charging over, so now five Double Supreme Divine Venerates were closing in on Li Qi and Song Mingyuan.

However, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's cooperation was flawless. Even against all five of them, the two were capable of doing both offense and defense. They came and went as they pleased, in control of the tempo of the battle. On the other hand, the five of them might lose their lives if they were unexpectedly struck by one of their attacks.

With Li Qi and Song Mingyuan holding back the five of them, the rest of the Blood race's army was pouncing on the Dragonblood Legion.

Seeing them flooding over, Xia Chen's eyes were filled with blazing battle intent.

"Brothers, it's time to find that familiar feeling! Get into the circular slaughter formation!"

## **Chapter 3886: Respectfully Sending You On Your Way**

Following Xia Chen's orders, over twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors switched from an absolute defense formation to a killing formation.

It was like a closed flower was instantly blooming. Each the inside, the middle, and the outside had nine hundred Dragonblood warriors, moving back and forth. They were like giant gears spinning, grinding down the Blood race's experts.

The Dragonblood warriors moved through the battlefield at high speed. Like spinning saw blades, they tore through their enemies.

It was the same formation and the same people as before. However, after undergoing through their new life in the immortal world, these Dragonblood warriors were no longer the same.

They had experienced trials and pain during this time. Hence, their light was sharper, stronger, and more ruthless than ever. They had even more confidence in themselves now.

The Blood race had been planning on using their number superiority to instantly crush them. But in the blink of an eye, hundreds of them died. In front of the Dragonblood Legion, they were weaker than sheep and could only be slaughtered.

"Run!"

In just a moment, someone realized that things were different from their expectations. They were simply dying on contact. This offensive formation was sharp and unbreakable, something that they couldn't suppress with mere numbers.

"Save me!"

"No-!"

"I don't want to die!"

However, just as they wanted to retreat, they found that there was no leaving once they were in. The surrounding space twisted and the currents outside refused to allow them to escape.

Most terrifying of all were the Dragonblood warriors. Like three coiling dragons, they dominated this space. Every group of nine hundred Dragonblood warriors was its own force, and touching a single one of them was equivalent to touching the combined force of nine hundred Dragonblood warriors. That power made their enemies despair.

The Blood race's army could only cry, already despairing without any ability to resist at all. They could only watch as they were mercilessly slain.

Only the Blood race experts that had yet to charge into their midst were unaffected by the invisible flows of space. They could flee, but the rest were slain in just a few breaths' time.

Millions of experts were crushed in the blink of an eye, and only over a hundred thousand survived. Right now, the Blood race's experts were dumbfounded and terrified. Their current enemies were definitely not humans, but rather devils, monsters, or death reapers.

After their offensive formation did its part, all the Dragonblood warriors, as well as Xia Chen and Guo Ran, were incredibly excited. Their blood was boiling with excitement as they had found again the old feeling of fighting together to their heart's content.

For over a year, they had been fighting for themselves. Now, they had all grown stronger, and this newfound strength combined them into a solid, unyielding rope. Even they were amazed and afraid of their new power.

The proudest and most emotional of them all was Xia Chen. Just now, he had just divided the Dragonblood warriors into new groups and subdivisions. He then distributed new runes to them and told them to get accustomed to their new positions and the people beside them.

Unfortunately, the Blood race's experts immediately came, and they didn't have any time to practice. But in an instant, they could showcase a staggering level of synergy within their newly formed teams. This achievement filled Xia Chen with an immense sense of pride.

Clearly, the Dragonblood warriors were capable of tacitly working together on a profound level. It was as if this synergy had been branded into their blood and souls. A mere gesture or glance could convey unspoken thoughts among them. This tacit cooperation was something that had been tempered through countless life-and-death battles on the Martial Heaven Continent. It was something that would never fade away.

Just as the Dragonblood warriors drove off the Blood race's army, countless powerful auras emerged, coming from every direction, signifying the arrival of more city lords. Just based on the auras that they could sense, there were at least dozens of them.

"Hahaha, the ancestral dragon scale! A little human wishes to consume the ancestral dragon scale? Don't fantasize like that! This treasure isn't something that you can touch."

A boisterous laughter echoed from a member of the beast race, his entire body enveloped in scales with eagle-like wings sprouting from his back. Notably, a long tail, several times the length of his body, extended from his hip region. That thin tail was like a whip, but its tip was a silver-gray bone spur that gave off a chilling sharp light.

This was a lifeform that they had not seen before. His body gave off an immemorial aura, and there were countless demonic beasts behind him.

"The inferior human race thinks they can touch a sacred object? Hehe, humans really do have the greediest hearts. But you'll have to spit out whatever you swallowed."

Another commanding voice rang out from an enormous terrifying expert. His bronze skin was covered in runes and his voice was like a drum, capable of shaking people's souls.

One expert after another appeared, each possessing auras on par with the lord of Silver Moon City and the Blood race's elder. In fact, some of their auras surpassed the two of them. It was unbelievable that dozens of experts on this level would appear at once.

Their attention was drawn toward the immemorial dragon corpses, yet their eyes were ultimately fixated on the dragon scale eggshell enclosing Long Chen. Each of them harbored a fervent desire to possess it.

These people all came from different powers and races. But they all knew that their primary objective was to break that golden eggshell around Long Chen.

“Bastards!”

Seeing so many terrifying experts appear at once, Gu Yang, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, and the others hastily pulled back and prepared to face them.

“How laughable!” Seeing this scene, that unknown lifeform with the long tail sneered. His tail then whipped through the air in a strange arc at Gu Yang.

BOOM!

With a forceful stomp, Gu Yang created two ripples in the void. The world trembled as a result, and in this exchange, that unknown lifeform was blown far into the distance by Gu Yang.

“So the human race actually produced someone on this level? But it means nothing as I will not give you any chance to grow. All of you will die today!”

Another powerful expert charged forward, immediately launching a sharp killing blow right at the start.

“You’re the ones who are going to die! Once boss comes out, not one of you will live to escape!” roared Gu Yang while stabbing his spear forward.

BANG!

Due to just having fought off the other lifeform, Gu Yang was at a disadvantage here. This time, he was the one blown back.

“Heaven Earth Spirit, Shield Heaven and Earth!”

All of a sudden, the earth rippled under the command of Li Qi and Song Mingyuan. With great coordination, they quickly summoned a thick earthen wall, effectively blocking those experts outside.

BOOM!

However, that wall was forcibly blown apart.

“They’re not going to give us time to strengthen it!” shouted Song Mingyuan.

Before the earth wall’s power was fully condensed, it was already shattered. It couldn’t block the attacks of this many experts.

“Inferior human race, priceless treasures aren’t something that you can touch!” As the earth wall shattered, a figure flew through, seemingly teleporting right before the Dragonblood warriors. Wearing a fierce smile, he swiftly formed hand seals, causing blood-red light to condense in his hands. A horrifying pressure quickly spread from his body, infecting the surroundings.

“Inferior? Are you talking about yourself?”

An icy voice rang out at this moment, accompanied by a sword that slashed through the air.

Just like that, Sword Qi sliced through this figure from the crown of his head to his crotch, cleaving his body in two. A subtle quiver coursed through his now divided body, his expression contorting into one of sheer terror. Following that, his body slowly fell apart, two halves falling to the ground. Even the light that he had just condensed in his hand was perfectly split in two like a neatly cut-up fruit.

As his body and divine light were impeccably severed in two, the true form of a handsome man was revealed on the other side. With starry, cold eyes, he stood resolute, his presence exuding an air of icy detachment.

“Long Chen’s subordinate, the Dragonblood Legion’s fourth captain, Yue Zifeng, is here to respectfully send you on your way.”

After saying that, Yue Zifeng stepped forward. His sword slashed toward another city lord-level expert who had just charged forward.

### **Chapter 3887: Unrivaled Sword Cultivator**

Yue Zifeng’s arrival instantly revitalized the Dragonblood Legion. He was a peerless sword cultivator. Even Long Chen had personally admitted that in terms of pure attack power, Yue Zifeng was number one in their legion.

At this time, Yue Zifeng’s robes fluttered gently along with his black hair. With a sword in his hand, he was walking gracefully through the air. He appeared the same as back then.

However, his aura had changed. It was sharper and fiercer, no longer reserved, just like an unsheathed sword. Even the ten thousand Daos would be cut apart by his sharpness.

When his sword fell, there were no ripples in the void, no awe-inspiring explosions. It looked just like a simple sword, but it cut apart the laws of the cosmos and shattered the boundaries of spacetime. People’s perception itself even seemed to falter, as if heaven and earth had been cut apart, leaving their senses disoriented.

That expert before him cried out in shock. “Sword cultivator!”

Every expert wished to avoid facing sword cultivators the most. They were the most unfathomable existences with unmatched power. As the world’s most illogical existence, their killing power couldn’t be judged by cultivation base and realm.

Furthermore, there were huge differences between sword cultivators. An ordinary sword cultivator might only count as above average amongst others in the same realm. In a clash in the same realm, that sword cultivator would only have a higher chance of victory.

However, there were also some absolutely terrifying existences amongst sword cultivators. They were able to disregard cultivation bases, disregard realm differences, and disregard the very boundaries of the Heavenly Daos. They were beyond the suppression of the laws, beyond all limitations.

When that first expert was slain, his very technique was sliced along with him, leaving countless people horrified. Hence, the next target hesitated for but a single moment, pondering whether to block or flee, when Yue Zifeng’s sword mercilessly fell.

That expert took out a giant shield at this critical moment. However, his shield had just appeared when his body trembled uncontrollably. The shield was untouched, but he was already cut in two.

“What?!”

Countless people were shocked now. That person’s shield had clearly appeared in front of him, so why was he killed while the shield was undamaged? Could Sword Qi kill people through shields?

“No, that’s the power to sever the laws of spacetime!”

A frightened cry suddenly rang out. Yue Zifeng had indeed not struck that person through the shield. He had first struck that person, and only then did the latter manage to raise this shield.

In other words, Yue Zifeng’s sword had transcended the limits of spacetime. When they saw Yue Zifeng’s movements, it was already after he moved. His sword was above the laws.

“How can there be such a terrifying sword cultivator?!” People quivered with fear. Even the city lord-level experts were afraid.

For him to have transcended laws meant that by the time they saw him raise his sword, they would already be cut in half.

Yue Zifeng suddenly took a single step, crossing the gap to strike another expert. Even though this expert was already fleeing, when Yue Zifeng’s sword fell, this expert’s body was still cut in two far in the distance.

The trajectory and angle of Yue Zifeng’s attack defied common sense, deviating entirely from his physical position. It was like whenever Yue Zifeng moved his arm, an invisible sword would just fly out and kill his opponent. That strange scene terrified countless people.

Sword cultivators were unreasonable, completely illogical. They could not be judged according to the standards of the cultivation world.

Yue Zifeng unleashed three blows, killing three people who were Double Supreme Divine Venerates. Moreover, they didn’t even have the power to retaliate in front of him. Seeing this scene, the Dragonblood warriors cheered excitedly.

These experts were finally afraid and switched to retreat, fleeing like they were avoiding the plague.

A man with one sword scared off dozens of Double Supreme Divine Venerates. That scene was truly astonishing.

“Use numbers to crush him! Sword cultivators are completely focused on offense! Defense is his fatal weakness, so even an ordinary person’s attack can kill him! Attack!” shouted one of them, directing his army of hundreds of thousands.

Sword cultivators were indeed terrifying. This was known to all. However, their weakness was also not a secret. Everyone knew that sword cultivators could only attack, not defend.

The more terrifying the sword cultivator, the more their focus was on offense. That was what made their attacks like an unblockable heavenly blade.

However, the Heavenly Daos were fair. Such terrifying attack power resulted in a giant hole in their defenses because they sacrificed their defenses for an absolute offense. If they were struck by an attack, they could easily be slain.

Hence, in a chaotic battle, if someone could grasp an opening, they could instantly launch a fatal blow.

“Kill that human brat!”

“All of you, charge! If anyone dares to hold back, I’ll kill you myself!”

“Attack!”

The others also gave frantic orders, sending their disciples charging at the terrifying sword cultivator.

Following that, those experts clenched their teeth and poured toward Yue Zifeng, crashing toward him like the tide.

“Ten Thousand Swords Execute Immortals!”

Yue Zifeng let out a resounding shout. In that instant, he swiftly formed a seal with his left hand, while simultaneously lifting his right hand with the sword raised high. Like a blooming flower, countless sword-images sprang forth, filling the air. After that, millions of sword-images quivered before descending like the rain.

The sword-images instantly enveloped those attackers, tearing through weapons and armor. Nothing could stop them.

After this one attack, countless lifeforms fell from the sky. Their bodies had bloody holes in them that didn’t look too big, but the fires of their souls were extinguished. The moment they were struck, the will of the Sword Dao crushed their souls.

The human wave tactic failed, leaving the Divine Venerates in a state of shock and fury as their people died. This was definitely the most terrifying expert that they had ever seen.

“He can sever the laws of spacetime, and the will of his Sword Dao is invincible. Who can stop him?!” demanded one of them with a mixture of fury and helplessness.

“Unless the merge of your bone and blood is complete, the only way to stop him is using a true Heavenly Dao Crown, which allows you to merge into the Heavenly Daos. Only then can you face the ability to sever the laws of spacetime,” said one of them.

However, they were all Divine Venerates. Although they possessed both Supreme Blood and Supreme Bones, at their realm, fully merging them required an enormous amount of primal chaos qi. Since that was the case, compared to these heavenly geniuses in the Immortal King realm, they had little chance of actually accomplishing it.

“A sword cultivator? I want to see if you really are as amazing as the legends say you are.”

Just then, an arrogant voice rang out.

## **Chapter 3888: Give You Three Moves**

His voice resounded like thunder, reverberating through the air. At this moment, a sinister aura covered the entire world, overwhelming it with a violent power that made it hard to breathe. In the distance, a person with a dragon spear emerged.

With every step he took, the earth quivered. It was like an immemorial demon god had come.

This person was the one who had been here the longest, Long Qian. He also had a dragon inheritance, and it was from the most treacherous dragon, the crafty ghost fox evil dragon race.

The ghost fox evil dragon race was from the same branch as the dark evil dragon and the purgatory evil dragon.

The evil dragon race had violent and dark blood flowing in their veins. They were naturally brutal and bloodthirsty. However, they also had their own pride and didn't play sinister schemes. It was only the ghost fox evil dragon that specialized in that.

Legend had it that the Ghost Fox was the emperor race of the foxes in the desolate era. Although they were a beast race, they also possessed the power of the Ghost Dao. In a battle against the evil dragon race, they were ultimately wiped out.

However, before being annihilated, the Ghost Fox race laid down a curse, making the evil dragon race pay a terrifying price. It was a curse that would destroy the evil dragon race in the future.

At the time, the evil dragon race didn't particularly care about the curse. It was only later, hundreds of thousands of years later, that mutated evil dragons began to appear amongst them. These evil dragons appeared no different from ordinary evil dragons at the start. But once they grew strong, the Ghost Fox's will would awaken within them, and they would betray the dragon race.

They were not just powerful, but also crafty. Some ghost fox evil dragons were even sitting in positions of power within the dragon race. Later on, they personally wiped out all their subordinates.

Some ghost fox evil dragons might not be in positions of authority, but they secretly caused the deaths of their branch. The evil dragon had millions of branches, and every branch would produce ghost fox evil dragons. Because of them, the evil dragon race took immense losses during this period.

In the end, the evil dragon race underwent a major cleansing, slaughtering countless members of their own race with the mark of the Ghost Fox on them. As a result, the powerful evil dragon race plummeted within the ranks of the dragon race, never to recover.

Only at that moment did the evil dragon race come to a grim realization: the Ghost Fox race's curse was not just a scare tactic. It was merged into their bloodline.

As the evil dragon race continued to reproduce, their bloodline was passed down and more mutated evil dragons appeared. They would awaken the curse of the Ghost Fox, giving them an intense desire to destroy the evil dragon race.

The evil dragon race's biggest headache was that there was no way to resolve this curse. The only method was for the sacred dragon's holy light to cleanse their entire race. That would be the only way to fully remove the curse.

However, every generation's sacred dragon was a high and mighty emperor. Existences like them did not deign to help the evil dragon race. Thus, the evil dragon race could only set up spies within their ranks to keep an eye on their members, catching any ghost fox evil dragons that were born.

Despite that, every tens of thousands of years, a new calamity caused by the ghost fox evil dragons would happen. Every time, a storm of blood followed. Just like the evil dragon was the nightmare of many cultivators, now the ghost fox evil dragon became the nightmare of the evil dragon race.

In Long Qinian's youth, he had a lucky encounter and found a ghost fox evil dragon on the verge of death.

That ghost fox evil dragon had been hunted down by the evil dragon race's experts. Although it ultimately slaughtered its pursuers, it also was pushed past its limit. Seeing Long Qinian and finding his character was a good match for its sinister and vicious self, it found that despite being human, Long Qinian didn't reject its blood.

Hence, it didn't give Long Qinian a chance to decline. It directly transferred its own bloodline power, magical arts, divine abilities, and Ghost Fox's will into Long Qinian's body.

If it weren't for the ghost fox evil dragon being completely out of energy to the point that it couldn't simply take over his body, there was no way that this would have benefited Long Qinian.

That ghost fox evil dragon knew that as long as the Ghost Fox's will was present, Long Qinian would go crazy as soon as he encountered any member of the evil dragon race. That was enough for it.

After obtaining the inheritance of the ghost fox evil dragon, Long Qinian's power soared like a shooting star. Not one person could receive a single blow from him in the same realm, and that continued for many years until he encountered Xia Guhong. Only then did his undefeatable legend end.

However, Long Qinian refused to accept this loss. In his mind, the reason he lost was because he hadn't fully drawn out all of his potential.

His ghost fox evil dragon's Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone were in slumber, and he had to obtain enough primal chaos qi to awaken them.

However, even after all his efforts, he was barely able to gather any primal chaos qi. With it, let alone merging his Supreme Bone and Supreme Blood, he couldn't even awaken his Supreme Blood, the simplest step. In the end, he sealed himself, waiting for his chance.

As Long Chen triggered a change in the heavenly tomb, he caused the treasure lands to open. At the same time, Long Qinian sensed the call of dragon blood.

When he came here and saw the sacred dragon scale, he wanted to absorb it, but he was repelled by its divine might. Hence, he couldn't absorb it.

However, he found that the thing calling him was one of the immemorial dragons, not the golden dragon scale. To be precise, it was the corpse of a ghost fox evil dragon. Now, he had finished absorbing its essence blood.

He was the first to arrive and already had the inheritance of the ghost fox evil dragon. As that immemorial dragon corpse had a high affinity with him, he naturally absorbed it faster than others.

Other than that, the ghost fox evil dragon's aura was too special, leaving the others with no way but to absorb the primal chaos qi coming from it. Only he was capable of obtaining its acknowledgment. As he absorbed its essence blood, he also received the nourishment of primal chaos qi. Thus, he had finally achieved his goal and came out to attack Long Chen.

Seeing Yue Zifeng blocking the way, making dozens of Double Supreme Divine Venerates flee, he directly challenged Yue Zifeng. At this moment, his powerful Blood Qi shook everyone, and his Heavenly Dao Crown had two different kinds of runes flowing within it.

"He... he has fully merged his Supreme Bone and Supreme Blood! He is a true Double Supreme!" cried out a city lord enviously.

Only when one had fully merged the bone and blood could one become a true Double Supreme. Furthermore, the synergy between the two was far from a mere addition; their combined power multiplied exponentially, potentially dozens of times.

After all, Long Qian was an Immortal King, the optimal realm for this merger. The amount of primal chaos qi that he required was less than one ten-thousandth of what a Divine Venerate required.

A true Double Supreme had finally appeared. At this moment, Long Qian's aura crashed down on everyone. The legends surrounding Double Supremes left everyone breathless, including the city lords who watched with a mix of anticipation and trepidation. Fortunately, Long Chen was the target, not them.

Long Qian pointed his spear at Yue Zifeng. He coldly said, "I'll give you three moves. Go ahead and attack!"

### **Chapter 3889: Treacherous Long Qian**

A giant dragon with foxy eyes appeared in Long Qian's manifestation, looking nefarious.

A dragon's eyes were usually circular, but these peculiar ones were long and narrow, its gaze alone containing a dark aura of hatred and maliciousness. It was like those eyes were filled with a desire to destroy the entire world, and people couldn't help being afraid when looking at them.

Two divine radiances intertwined atop this dragon, representing the power of Long Qian's Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone. In contrast, others around him were surrounded by two kinds of runes as well, yet they remained separate and unable to converge.

Within Long Qian's manifestation, however, these two energies seamlessly melded together, resembling flowing currents—proof that he had fully merged his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone.

At this moment, Long Qian pointed his spear at Yue Zifeng, and his aura emanated a reserved intensity, akin to a crouching tiger waiting to launch the killing blow.

"Sword cultivators are like unsheathed swords; no one can stop them. As they have severed their path of retreat, they will fearlessly face even the most formidable opponents. They are also willing to face certain death, knowing that to do otherwise would shatter their Dao-heart, rendering them unworthy of the title 'sword cultivator'. So I wonder, do you dare to fight me?" asked Long Qian provokingly.

Within the three thousand worlds, Long Qian was the first to fully merge his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, and the first thing he did after that was to challenge Yue Zifeng. Brimming with anticipation, everyone looked at Yue Zifeng to see his response.

However, Yue Zifeng was just standing there, without a single ripple on his handsome face. His gaze was still calm, seemingly indifferent, as if nothing could shake him.

To the surprise of all present, Yue Zifeng gradually sheathed his sword. This unexpected action left everyone in a state of bewilderment.

A sword cultivator was said to be the proudest cultivator in this world. They were unafraid of any challenge and cultivated another kind of Undefeatable Dao. Hence, they had to maintain a clear Dao-heart at all times. Otherwise, if their Dao-heart was clouded, they would forever lose the heart of the Sword Dao.

For someone like Long Qian to challenge him, how could Yue Zifeng possibly decline? However, against all expectations, he actually sheathed his sword.

“What childish provocations, what crude acting. Do you want me to charge into your obvious trap?” Yue Zifeng looked at Long Qian. His gaze was cold, and his voice was even colder. Moreover, those eyes of his were so clear as if they could see through all falsehoods in this world.

Upon being stared at like that, Long Qian’s heart shuddered. But he managed to maintain a composed expression. “So a sword cultivator is simply this? Those legends about a Sword God are truly just stories for children. The Sword God is a fake covered in dogshit.”

In an instant, a wave of trepidation washed over the hearts of everyone present as they gazed at Long Qian with sheer horror. It had to be known that while the legend of the Sword God had nothing backing it, it was a sacred existence to sword cultivators. Numerous legends circulated about the Sword God, each with its own variations. Consequently, many people doubted whether or not the Sword God ever existed. But to sword cultivators, the Sword God was their faith. To question the Sword God was to challenge the core of their faith. As a result, anyone who dared to show disrespect toward the Sword God would be hunted down by all sword cultivators. It was considered the gravest blasphemy within their ranks.

Had Long Qian gone crazy? No one knew how many terrifying sword cultivators existed within the nine heavens and ten lands. He was clearly asking to die.

Let alone a little Immortal King like him, even Divine Venerates wouldn’t dare to speak like that.

A profound silence enveloped the surroundings as all eyes remained fixed upon Yue Zifeng. Much to their astonishment, he remained remarkably composed, devoid of any visible signs of anger. However, his gaze turned even colder, piercing through the onlookers. Though his sword was sheathed, his hand clung firmly to the hilt, a subtle indication of his unwavering readiness.

“You are a second-rate expert, as true experts disdain using such schemes. My boss said that those who scheme like this lack confidence in themselves. Someone who lacks confidence will waste their energy on thinking up schemes. Thus, some people may appear to be smart schemers, when in reality, they are the epitome of foolishness. On the other hand, some people may look foolish outwardly but possess

true wisdom within. You shouldn't have said that. By blaspheming the Sword God, you have fully sealed your own fate, leaving me with no choice but to end you." Yue Zifeng looked at Long Qnian apathetically.

"Kill me? Hahaha!" Long Qnian raised his head like he had just heard the world's funniest joke. "Big words. If you have guts, come over here and fight. Let's see what dogshit the blessing of the Sword God is."

Long Qnian even added further provocation, enraging the Dragonblood warriors. They were all well aware of Yue Zifeng's unwavering faith in the Sword God. This Long Qnian's mouth was just too filthy.

On the other hand, Yue Zifeng ignored this provocation and slowly closed his eyes. The world turned silent, as if all sound had suddenly vanished, being sucked away without a trace. At the same time, Long Qnian's hair stood on end. His very soul trembled, as though some ancient beast had fixed its gaze upon him.

All of a sudden, Yue Zifeng opened his eyes, revealing two piercing sword-like runes in them.

There was no flowing Blood Qi, no rumbling of the Heavenly Daos, and no manifestation. But all the murderous aura within heaven and earth seemed to gather within Yue Zifeng.

Yue Zifeng's sword then came out of its sheath like a dragon cry, filled with a murderous feeling.

A ripple of radiant light cascaded forth from the sword, swiftly descending toward its target. Yue Zifeng then moved along with his sword, directing its target not toward Long Qnian, but toward a specific point in front of him to the left.

**BOOM!**

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the void was torn apart, exposing countless chains. They were like a net protecting Long Qnian.

"What treachery! He set up a trap beforehand!" raged a Dragonblood warrior furiously. Long Qnian had intentionally provoked Yue Zifeng just to make him run into this trap.

Those chains were originally invisible, impossible to sense. If it weren't for Yue Zifeng's attack, no one would have noticed their existence.

However, when Yue Zifeng's sword struck them, they instantly shattered. In front of Yue Zifeng's Sword Qi, unbreakable chains were cut through like mustard leaves, incapable of blocking his sword at all.

At this moment, Yue Zifeng appeared in front of Long Qnian. He then swung his sword three more times, and three nets of chains were shattered, startling everyone. Long Qnian was quite the schemer. How had he set up such a trap without anyone noticing it?

This trap had escaped everyone else's senses, but not Yue Zifeng's.

Just as the final net was destroyed, a spear silently pierced toward Yue Zifeng's back, making everyone jump. Long Qnian had clearly been in front of him!

"Zifeng, watch out!" Xia Chen and the others cried out.

## Chapter 3890: Unstoppable Sword

Everyone's warning was too late. Yue Zifeng's back was already pierced by that spear.

However, to everyone's surprise, after his body was pierced, it dissipated like smoke.

A sword then struck the master of that spear from a bizarre angle, exposing it. It was another Long Qnian.

"A clone art?!"

This clone also dissipated as Yue Zifeng's sword slashed through its fading image.

Just as everyone thought that this attack had no effect, they saw blood in the distance. The clone, which had already fled and dodged Yue Zifeng's attack, was still injured by his Sword Qi. There was a large cut in its chest.

Long Qnian's clone roared furiously with a voice that was not human. It was a dragon's roar that contained furious dragon might.

"So you absorb that dragon's essence blood and soul, and this clone is a puppet condensed from its dragon soul with your dragon blood as a foundation. As long as your dragon blood continues to exist, it will live forever. But so what? If this is your trump card, you won't survive three moves," said Yue Zifeng.

He stepped forward, vanishing. His speed seemed to have escaped the limitations of spacetime. People barely saw a glimpse of his sword as it slashed toward Long Qnian.

"You keep talking big! How shameless!" Long Qnian roared furiously. His traps had no effect on Yue Zifeng, and he was even looked down upon. This was a huge insult to him. "Evil dragon protection, dragon bone golden body!"

In a sudden eruption of power, golden bone armor burst out of Long Qnian's skin. The bone plates swiftly assembled, enveloping him in complete protection. Every bone plate gave off a terrifying aura, akin to a scaled armor made from World Domain divine items. When this armor appeared, his aura instantly erupted to a new level.

"The Supreme Bone is summoned as a bone armor! His Supreme Bone is actually defensive!"

Every person's Supreme Bone had different abilities, with some emphasizing offensive prowess while others prioritized defense. Moreover, they had a vast array of attributes, offering endless special abilities.

On the other hand, Supreme Blood was something that could be directly summoned to increase one's power. But the Supreme Bone could only bring out its true potential once it was merged with the Supreme Blood as a foundation for its power. The potential for diverse and extraordinary powers seemed limitless.

When Long Qnian's bone armor appeared, streaks of lightning appeared in the sky and crashed down upon him.

“Heavenly lightning tempering armor?!”

A chorus of startled cries rang through the air. It was believed that when powerful magical arts and divine weapons were born into this world, they would inevitably attract the wrath of heavenly lightning.

The existence of some supremely powerful armor and armored magical arts would be viewed as a direct challenge to the Heavenly Daos and draw down heavenly punishment. If they could not endure the might of the Heavenly Daos, they would be destroyed, and the person who tried to summon them would also be slain.

At this moment, spears of lightning crashed down with shocking auras. Each of them was practically equivalent to a full-power attack of a city lord.

However, unexpectedly, those lightning spears would simply explode on contact with this bone armor, unable to cause any damage.

After thirty-six bolts of lightning failed to damage the bone armor, a new layer of resplendent light appeared on it.

“The bone armor finished the tribulation! It has obtained the approval of heaven and earth! What can possibly break it?!” A city lord cried out in shock. It was their first time seeing such a terrifying defense.

Yue Zifeng was now right in front of Long Qinian’s true body, his sword descending with formidable force. At the same time, Long Qinian’s clone also attacked Yue Zifeng’s back.

“What?!”

Startled cries rang out. What was Long Qinian intending? Was he really going to receive Yue Zifeng’s attack with his bone armor?

If Long Qinian could block Yue Zifeng’s attack, then Yue Zifeng would be met with the fatal strike of his clone. But if Long Qinian failed to block it, his true body would be slain while his clone would persist, still capable of killing Yue Zifeng. This was the unique characteristic of a dragon blood clone; it had its own consciousness and could even survive after the true body died. In this situation, regardless of the outcome, it seemed inevitable that Yue Zifeng’s fate would be sealed.

However, Yue Zifeng showed no sign of giving up. Seeing this, everyone instantly understood that a sword cultivator possessed their own pride and confidence.

If Yue Zifeng retreated, it would become a setback to his Dao-heart. As a sword cultivator, he couldn’t fear death, nor could he do anything to ruin his Dao-heart. Long Qinian had taken note of this point before setting up this trap for him.

However, Yue Zifeng was still indifferent. Without the slightest ripple in his eyes, his sword slashed toward Long Qinian’s head.

All of a sudden, Long Qinian made a move. He raised his hand, and to everyone’s surprise, a dragon spear appeared in his grasp. The very same dragon spear that was originally held by his clone now resided in his hand.

BOOM!

Holding his spear horizontally, he directly clashed with Yue Zifeng's sword. As a result, a wave of Sword Qi exploded, tearing through heaven and earth, causing a black crack to spread all the way to the end of the world.

That black crack continued through Long Qnian's spear and into his body. His bone armor became covered in cracks as well.

Long Qnian coughed up blood. In an instant, his bone armor's divine light turned dim, and he was almost slain.

"What?!"

Seeing this, the spectators' eyes almost popped out of their sockets. It had to be known that Long Qnian's battle armor hadn't even been shaken by heavenly lightning, showcasing its astonishing defensive powers. But now, it was almost destroyed by one strike of Yue Zifeng's sword!

"Sword soul?!"

Long Qnian retreated far into the distance, staring at Yue Zifeng in shock and disbelief.

His bone armor was covered in countless cracks, and his dragon spear now had a peanut-sized nick in it. This one blow had almost crushed him alongside his weapon.

Yue Zifeng's sword possessed a supreme will, a kind of energy containing his full mind and spirit. It was something that transcended all laws. When Long Qnian blocked that sword, his soul almost crumbled, as if his soul was fleeing for its life.

Hence, he was shocked, angry, and terrified. Just now, if he hadn't absorbed his clone's power at the last minute, this attack would have wiped him out of existence.

"That was the first move. Here comes the second."

Yue Zifeng's sword trembled. In a seamless fusion of sword and man, he transformed into a shooting star, shooting toward Long Qnian with unmatched speed and precision.