

Nine Star 3901

Chapter 3901: Regret

“Run!”

As a monster of legends was charging over, countless people fled in terror, not daring to fight it directly.

In front of this unknown existence, they were all terrified. As a result, the ones attacking the Dragonblood Legion fled like the tide.

BOOM!

However, when the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox’s claw fell, those people were dumbfounded. This legendary existence’s attack wasn’t as powerful as they had imagined.

A dozen powerful experts were enveloped by that attack, and just as they thought that they were definitely dead, they actually managed to block it.

“What...?”

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this result. Was this not the legendary Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox? Or was the legendary Demon Fox not as powerful as they had imagined? Was it just an exaggerated legend?

As those dozen powerful experts defended with all their power, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox was actually knocked back. It staggered, forced to retreat a few steps before managing to regain its footing and stabilize itself.

“Fuck! Working with you has weakened me countless times! I can’t even kill a group of insects now!” The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox roared furiously, its killing intent erupting. That terrifying killing intent did not match its power level.

“What Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox? It’s nothing more than a bedtime story. Slaughter this Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox, and our names will ring throughout history!”

One of those powerful experts shouted and actually charged forward.

However, he had just moved when the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox bizarrely appeared behind him. With a clench of its claws, he was turned into a blood mist.

“You little ants dare to say that you will kill me?!” roared the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox. After killing that powerful expert, it vanished once more.

When it reappeared, it was hundreds of miles away. It was actually capable of teleportation.

BOOM!

Once again, a dozen experts were struck by its claws. However, they were not killed and merely blown away.

“Other than spatial movement, do you have no other powerful techniques? Why are you only using this one technique?!” demanded the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox. It was speaking to Bai Xiaole.

“I don’t know how to use them,” admitted Bai Xiaole timidly.

“Fool! I really regret it now! I shouldn’t have accepted you as master! Your Spiritual Strength is weak! Let me take charge. Just support me!” barked the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

“Yes!” Bai Xiaole directly agreed. He then just lay on the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox’s head, seemingly falling into a deep slumber.

A deafening roar erupted from the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox, reverberating through the air. From its gaping maw, a sinister ripple blasted outward. Just like that, anyone caught within the path of this ripple met a grim fate, disappearing without a trace.

In an instant, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox eradicated hundreds of thousands of experts around it, leaving behind only a haunting emptiness. The horrifying power displayed by the fox sent shivers down the spines of all who witnessed its devastating attack.

“What a garbage technique. What’s the point of just transporting people away?!” muttered the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox to itself irritably.

Just then, a terrifying expert came charging over. This was a peak expert who had merged his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone.

“Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox? My Heavenly Qilin Leopard race will accept you!”

“Heavenly Qilin Leopard race? You aren’t even fit to carry the shoes of my Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox race. Scram!” shouted the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox. It opened its mouth and shot out a sphere of light.

BOOM!

The sphere of light tore through the void, blasting that heavenly genius away. But it seemed that it didn’t cause any substantial injuries to him.

“You really piss me off! I’m weakened to this extent? What’s the point then? Brat, wake up! I’ve decided to terminate our contract. We’ll both take back our spiritual seals,” roared the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

Hearing this, the slumbering Bai Xiaole instantly woke up. He worriedly said, “Don’t! Since we’ve become companions, we can’t just leave! We have to accompany each other in life and death!”

After merging with the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox, Bai Xiaole found that it was incredibly terrifying. But because his power was limited, it was unable to excavate its full potential.

As a result, having gained such a terrifying companion, Bai Xiaole refused to let it go even if he had to be beaten to death. No matter what, he had to keep it by his side.

"Accompany each other for what? Your Three Flower Pupils are so weak. If you were just limiting my power, that would be one thing. But you don't even know many pupil arts. What's the point of being with you?" demanded the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

"My boss will help me improve my pupil arts!" cried out Bai Xiaole.

"And your lack of techniques?" retorted the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

"My boss will teach me those too!" said Bai Xiaole shamelessly.

"Bullshit, your boss doesn't know pupil arts. You can't trick me. I only accepted you to use your pupil arts to awaken my sealed bloodline. But you are worthless and can't help me. This contract is supposed to be mutually beneficial, but right now, I can't gain anything. It's a waste of time. So, I've decided to terminate the contract. We can go separate ways, and you can find someone more qualified than me," shouted the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

Bai Xiaole hastily said, "My mother is an expert in pupil arts! It's just that my cultivation technique isn't high enough for her to transmit her superior pupil arts to me! If you stay with me, once we're out of the three thousand worlds, I'll definitely work hard at cultivating pupil arts! You'll be able to benefit then!"

"I don't believe you. You are trash, and I'm not gambling on this. The contract has yet to be fully locked down by the Heavenly Daos, so we can still part ways here. But if more time passes, this contract will be set in stone and it will no longer be possible to part. I'm not taking that risk," said the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox frostily.

"No, I refuse to rescind the contract!" Bai Xiaole's voice trembled, tinged with a hint of desperation and sorrow. He couldn't bear the thought of relinquishing his contract with the fearsome Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

However, no matter how he begged, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox refused to agree. It urged Bai Xiaole to do this voluntarily, or it would be forced to kill him in order to terminate the contract.

"Hey, don't you only want Bai Xiaole to control stronger pupil arts? What about the Heavenly Eye race's pupil arts? Are the pupil arts of the Six Dao Heavenly Eye acceptable?" shouted Guo Ran suddenly.

"What?" The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox was stunned, staring at Guo Ran in shock. "Are you telling the truth? Do you have the inheritance of the Six Dao Heavenly Eye?"

"I don't, but my boss does. That's the same as Bai Xiaole having it. If you don't believe me, you can check my soul. The memories are there," said Guo Ran confidently.

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox stared at Guo Ran for a moment before its body suddenly quivered. An expression of wild delight appeared on its face.

"Alright, then I'll accept your boss as master."

"You...!" Bai Xiaole almost wept.

"Tch, do you think you're worthy of my boss? My boss has already formed a lifelong contract with another, and there's no room for a second," Guo Ran snorted with disdain, his voice dripping with mockery and scorn.

Hearing this, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox hesitated. After a long moment, it finally said, "Fine. For the inheritance of the Six Dao Heavenly Eye, I'll accept this brat."

"Yes!" Bai Xiaole was overjoyed. With such a powerful comrade, he felt like his future was full of light.

However, Bai Xiaole's celebration was abruptly cut short as the void collapsed, unleashing a torrent of ominous black qi. In an instant, a razor-sharp claw tore through the ruptured space, hurtling toward Bai Xiaole with malicious intent.

"Watch out!"

This attack came out of nowhere, and so suddenly that no one could react in time.

Chapter 3902: Unbeatable Shi Yang

BOOM!

The earth quivered as the sharp claws tore through its surface, leaving behind a trail of destruction. In an instant, giant cracks spread like a spider's web, fracturing the once undisturbed land.

At this moment, a figure wrapped in black qi appeared before their eyes. With wings resembling those of a bat and the devil qi that overflowed out of them, his existence shook the ten thousand Daos.

"Shi Yang!"

Guo Ran and Xia Chen's hearts quivered with a mixture of fear and disbelief as they looked at Shi Yang. The body of an immemorial winged devil that he possessed now had a devil qi swirling around it. It seemed that he had taken full control of this corpse.

Shi Yang's claws tore through the void as quickly as lightning, not giving Bai Xiaole or the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox any chance to react.

However, this attack still missed. Bai Xiaole and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox vanished right before the attack landed.

"Golden horn winged devil race? Who do you think you are? In front of my Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox race, you can only prostate beneath our feet." The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox appeared in the distance with Bai Xiaole, glaring at Shi Yang furiously.

However, Shi Yang ignored it and just looked at Long Chen. A sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Long Chen, your death is at hand!"

Shi Yang's wings shook, causing a surge of black qi to come out from his body. He then shot toward the Dragonblood Legion's defenses like a black meteor.

"Dragonblood Cross Slash!"

As Guo Ran cried out, all the Dragonblood warriors ignited their power in perfect synchrony, their energy surging. With the support of their collective power, Guo Ran crossed his sabers and unleashed a dual saber strike at Shi Yang's head.

BOOM!

The strike blew Shi Yang's body back, leaving an immense cross-shaped hole in the void. Within that ruined space, fragments of spacetime swirled and flew about. Everyone who saw this scene was flabbergasted by the world-destroying power of all the Dragonblood warriors.

"Boss Guo Ran is mighty!"

Seeing Guo Ran manage to blow away the indomitable Shi Yang, Bai Xiaole cheered.

However, his cheers quickly turned silent. Within that ruined space, black qi gushed out once again, and Shi Yang flew out of it.

Everyone could see black blood leaking out of the giant cross-shaped mark on his chest. That attack had struck him directly.

However, that was all. This mark was no more than an inch deep.

"What a terrifying physical body!"

Startled cries rang out. Against all expectations, Shi Yang had used his physical body to withstand this devastating strike, emerging with only the slightest trace of injuries. His physical body must be countless times stronger than World Domain divine items.

"Interesting. You can actually damage this body. But so what? The immemorial winged devil's body is unimaginably powerful. Now that it has been nourished by primal chaos qi, I'm in full control of it. Even if you exhaust yourselves hitting me, you can't kill me," Shi Yang laughed sinisterly. He once more shot toward them.

"How arrogant! Then let me experience the power of your so-called immemorial devil corpse."

As a cold and clear voice rang out, golden light fell from the sky, accompanied by a golden sword that slashed through the air. Bai Shishi had come.

A golden lotus unfurled behind her, enveloping her in its divine radiance. With her special Heavenly Dao Crown, she appeared like a golden war goddess.

Also, the golden sword that she was wielding was precisely the one that Long Chen had daringly stolen from the Ghost Ship.

As this sword's ancient runes lit up, all the metal energy of the world seemed to merge into it.

BOOM!

In front of this gleaming sword, Shi Yang raised his fierce claws. As the two formidable forces met, a magnificent burst of divine light erupted, resembling the explosion of the sun.

Both Bai Shishi and Shi Yang retreated at the same time, being evenly matched in this exchange.

"Corpse Devil Spirit Awakening! Devil Blood Ignition!"

With a disdainful snort, Shi Yang formed hand seals swiftly, unleashing countless strange runes that manifested across his body. These eerie runes then writhed akin to a swarm of restless maggots, which imbued him with an unprecedented concentration of corpse devil qi.

BOOM!

Shi Yang once more attacked, his claws dancing through the air. Facing these attacks, Bai Shishi swung her sword, and with an explosive sound, she tumbled back. She was actually unable to stop the current Shi Yang.

“Don’t fight him directly! His corpse came from a heavenly tomb! It was a king of the immemorial era, and it might have been an existence above a Divine Venerate in its life. However, although he can control this corpse, the amount of power he can control is definitely limited! We can search for a weak point and an opportunity to counterattack!” shouted Xia Chen. Having been in the heavenly tomb, he was clearer than anyone on just how terrifying this corpse was.

“An opportunity to counterattack? How laughable. This corpse has no weaknesses.” Shi Yang laughed and chased after Bai Shishi.

“Heavenly Rainbow Flying Star!”

Just as Shi Yang lunged toward Bai Shishi, the Pill Fairy gracefully descended from above, enveloped in rainbow flames that danced around her. She was like a rainbow flying through the world.

BOOM!

Upon sensing her, Shi Yang’s wings slammed down around him. Those wings were like a shield, blocking the Pill Fairy’s attack. Hence, when the rainbow flames blasted him, he was merely knocked back several steps.

However, even as Shi Yang retracted his wings, the vibrant rainbow flames persisted, stubbornly burning on. The intense flame energy clung fiercely to his wings, refusing to be extinguished.

“The Heavenly Rainbow Flame really is powerful. But this golden horn winged devil was a master of flame energy. Your flames are unable to harm me.” Shi Yang laughed. Even as his wings burned, he ignored it and shot straight at Long Chen.

“Fuck, I’m really pissed by your arrogance!” Filled with fury, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox let out a roar and suddenly appeared in front of Shi Yang. Its nine majestic tails blazed with an ethereal light, while its razor-sharp claws descended swiftly with unwavering precision.

As their claws collided, a shower of sparks erupted, illuminating the space between them. The forceful impact then reverberated, causing a powerful shockwave that sent the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox flying backward.

“If I wasn’t limited by that brat, do you think you could receive three blows from me?!” Driven back by the forceful blow, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox seethed with increased fury, yet it found itself unable to do a thing.

“Trash. Even if you all come at me together, you won’t be able to stop me from killing Long Chen,” Shi Yang sneered arrogantly.

Provoked by this arrogant declaration, Bai Shishi's anger flared. She then pointed her sword at the sky, and a ray of Sword Qi soared into the dome of the heavens.

The next moment, the earth split open, and a dazzling golden light erupted from the depths, flowing into her sword.

As this light was absorbed, the ray of Sword Qi grew larger, exuding a sharp aura that stabbed people's souls.

"Heaven Splitting Slash!"

At this moment, Bai Shishi's eyes were filled with golden light. With a cold shout, her sword slashed down.

The void let out a tearing sound as this sword broke all shackles of heaven and earth. Upon facing such a terrifying attack, Shi Yang's expression finally changed.

Chapter 3903: Weng Tianyao Attacks

This sword had sucked away all the metal energy of the world, emitting an incredibly ancient aura. It was as though a dormant beast had been roused from slumber, and this sharp aura was the fearsome fangs of this beast. With each swing, it effortlessly cleaved through the sky, shattering the very foundations of the ten thousand Daos.

"I refuse to believe a little Immortal King can shake an immemorial devil corpse!"

As Shi Yang slammed his hands together, the bat-like wings on his back lit up, folding defensively in front of him.

But everything he did was useless. When the golden sword fell, it still sliced through his wings, his blood spraying through the air. As the gigantic wings fell to the ground, most of the black runes on them shattered, dissipating into heaven and earth.

As for his body, it tumbled back into the distance. With a final stamp in the air, a long line of ripples appeared beneath his feet.

After he had stabilized himself, people saw his current appearance and were stunned. As half of those wings had been severed, the shortened wings didn't match the rest of his body, looking almost comical.

To their surprise, there was also a line of blood on his head. Bai Shishi's Sword Qi hadn't just severed his wings but also harmed his body.

However, after passing through his defense, her Sword Qi was clearly weakened and unable to cause a substantial injury.

"What a pity!"

Seeing this scene, Guo Ran and Xia Chen both felt a wave of regret. Bai Shishi had such a terrifying power, but they had wasted this chance.

If they had worked together, with her terrifying offensive power, they would have had a large chance of killing Shi Yang.

Shi Yang's corpse was too powerful, exceeding the scope of their understanding. Although he was unable to unleash this corpse's divine abilities, just its physical body wasn't something that they could deal with.

"Hahaha, unexpected, how unexpected! Someone could actually sever my wings! How shocking!" Shi Yang looked at his severed wings in shock. However, he then clapped and praised her. "But so what? No one in the three thousand worlds can stop me."

"This attack severed your wings, and the next one will cut off your head!" Bai Shishi raised her sword again.

Shi Yang sneered disdainfully, "The attack just now sucked away almost this entire world's metal energy. Where are you going to get more energy? Furthermore, did you think that severing my wings would weaken me? How naive."

Shi Yang then formed hand seals, and black qi swirled out of his severed wings. In front of everyone's stunned gazes, his wings quickly regrew. He practically recovered in an instant.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this. How could this be? How did Shi Yang possess such a terrifying recovery ability? This was an immemorial devil corpse!

"My Corpse Devil Dao's inheritance isn't something trash like you can imagine. Having used primal chaos qi to fully merge with this body, even if I can't activate its divine abilities, just its physical body alone is enough to crush you."

Shi Yang laughed and flapped his recovered wings, charging forward with brute force.

In response, Bai Shishi furiously raised her sword again. But this time, Guo Ran shouted, "Don't be brash! This fellow definitely has a weakness! Only a well-timed attack can kill him, otherwise, you're just wasting energy!"

None of them understood the Corpse Devil Dao, and in particular, this was an immemorial devil corpse. They had to find its weak spot first before attacking.

"Who are you calling brash?!" raged Bai Shishi.

Guo Ran: "..."

Bai Xiaole said, "Ignore her. Her head sometimes gets muddled. When that happens, she won't listen to anyone, not even her father and mother. Only boss is an exception."

After hearing this, an understanding expression appeared on their faces. At this time, the Pill Fairy moved forward. She was more cool-headed than Bai Shishi, so her sword merely danced, unleashing a net of flying rainbows that interrupted Shi Yang's assault.

Her flying rainbows were made of the Heavenly Rainbow Flame, capable of locking down the space around Shi Yang.

Facing this obstacle, Shi Yang's claws tore through the void and the flames. But this net of the Heavenly Rainbow Flame still caused his speed to plummet. It was like he was stuck in a swamp where all movements became difficult.

Even so, Shi Yang furiously pushed through, using his wings as blades. He then stamped through the air, reaching for the Pill Fairy with his claws.

However, a sword struck Shi Yang's claws at this moment, sending sparks flying in the air alongside Shi Yang. Bai Shishi had joined forces with the Pill Fairy.

"Thank you for your help, big sister." Seeing her come to her aid, the Pill Fairy smiled gratefully.

"You're the big sister," replied Bai Shishi. After saying this, she suddenly blushed, feeling embarrassed and vexed. With one sentence, she had set their status.

The embarrassed Bai Shishi couldn't even look at others. With nowhere else to vent, she turned her wrath on Shi Yang, her sword dancing through the air.

On the other hand, the Pill Fairy was flabbergasted, not understanding what Bai Shishi's words meant. Bai Shishi's expression suddenly grew odd after saying that, and she was attacking Shi Yang like he was the murderer of her father.

Also, the Pill Fairy noticed all the people around Long Chen staring at her with complicated emotions. It was like they knew her.

However, she didn't have time to ask questions. She also shot after Shi Yang, joining forces with Bai Shishi.

Even with both of them working together, Shi Yang was just too powerful. He was constantly getting closer to Long Chen. As the two of them were unable to stop him, Guo Ran and Bai Xiaole decided to join the fray.

Bai Xiaole and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox would join forces to attack. But after every attack, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox wanted to curse furiously.

It was weakened gravely, unable to even unleash its own power due to the limitations of Bai Xiaole's cultivation base and skills.

Fortunately, its physical body was also terrifying. Just by relying on that, it could clash with Shi Yang directly. Even if it couldn't beat Shi Yang, it wasn't afraid of being injured.

With their combined might, Shi Yang was unable to press on and harm Long Chen, so he was incensed. For him, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox was the greatest hindrance. Seeing his fury though, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox seemed to feel much better and worked even harder at stopping Shi Yang. The unhappier Shi Yang was, the happier it was.

Seeing them all join forces to stop Shi Yang, the surrounding experts saw their chance. Hence, they collapsed on the Dragonblood Legion once more, starting another chaotic battle.

"Bastards! It's useless even if you stop me! Others will still eliminate Long Chen!" roared Shi Yang.

Perhaps his mouth was prophetic. As soon as he said this, thunder shook the world. With the lightning weaving together, it was like a heavenly tribulation was descending.

Within this lightning, they saw a streak of lightning shooting toward Long Chen. From within the Dragonblood Legion, Jiang Lei's expression changed.

"Watch out! That's Weng Tianyao!"

"I, Weng Tianyao, will kill you today, Long Chen!"

A thunderous roar reverberated. Even before his voice spread, a lightning-clad figure already appeared in front of the Dragonblood Legion with incomparable speed.

However, just as he reached them, a black meteor fell from the heavens and perfectly struck Weng Tianyao.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the sea of lightning was blown apart. The world darkened as an enormous figure covered the sky.

Chapter 3904: Meng Qi Arrives

At this moment, a brilliant bird cry rang out. It was a sound that seemed to come from all the way back in the desolate era. It penetrated people to the depths of their souls, awakening their most primal fear.

This was an absolutely enormous beast, but it was so fast, akin to a bolt of lightning.

This divine bird had spat out a black ray of divine light that sent Weng Tianyao flying back. And before he could react in any way, a heaven-covering wing slammed down upon him.

Before the wing landed, its berserk power already caused the void to collapse and astral winds to unfurl. Seeing this scene, countless people fled in terror.

Facing this attack, Weng Tianyao shouted and took out an ancient tower. As the tower rapidly grew, it was like a mountain protecting him.

Weng Tianyao had possessed two priceless treasures. One was his lightning sword, the Wild Blade. The other was this lightning tower.

Since the Wild Blade had been taken by Lei Linger, now he only had this tower. But this tower was also an exceedingly terrifying divine item with immense power.

At this moment, the tower's lightning surged out, blocking this giant wing.

BOOM!

The impact caused the world to shudder. The next moment, both the giant bird and the tower were knocked back.

The tower smashed into the ground, directly blowing apart some experts that couldn't flee in time. Even city lords were as weak as ants in front of this power.

As for the divine bird, its wings slammed into the air, and it instantly stabilized its body. Only then did people see that it was a black, sparrow-shaped bird. Only its wings were covered in silver feathers.

“Cloud Chasing Heaven Swallowing Sparrow? Or is it a mutated species?” exclaimed the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

When this divine bird descended, people saw a beautiful woman standing atop it. She was so beautiful that it looked like she had walked out of a painting, possessing a grandeur that made her seem transcendent, untouched by the mortal world of dust. The entire world became a wonderland due to her very existence, as she possessed a fantasy-like splendor around her.

Bai Shishi considered herself peerless in terms of looks, but when she saw this beautiful woman, she couldn’t help feeling inferior. This woman was like beautiful jade untouched by a single impurity. It was like all the world’s beauty was concentrated in her.

“Big sister Meng Qi!”

When that peerless beauty appeared, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the rest of the Dragonblood Legion unleashed heaven-shaking cheers.

Suddenly, the divine bird that she was on vanished, transforming into a beautiful maiden who appeared to be around thirteen years old. Clad in a black dress whose sleeves possessed a silver light, her deep eyes were filled with delight.

“Cloud!”

Guo Ran and the others instantly recognized her. Although her appearance had changed a bit, they still recognized her aura.

Meng Qi didn’t seem to hear everyone’s cheers. Instead, she was staring in disbelief at the Pill Fairy.

“Qingxuan... Is it really you?” Meng Qi was filled with so much emotion that her voice quivered with a sobbing tone.

“Big sister, do you know me?”

The Pill Fairy stared blankly at the peerlessly beautiful Meng Qi.

Meng Qi smiled. Her eyes were wet, but her voice was delighted. “That’s not important. What’s important is that you are you.”

BOOM!

Just as the Pill Fairy was distracted, Shi Yang found an opportunity to charge through their blockade. He shot toward Long Chen.

“Scram!”

A cute cry rang out. After that, an enormous figure descended upon Shi Yang like lightning, its wing slashing toward him like a blade. It was Cloud who had shot over instantaneously.

Shi Yang was sent tumbling back by her. As for Cloud, she also staggered facing Shi Yang's power. However, all on her own, she had managed to force Shi Yang back, showing a display that was enough to shock everyone.

Cloud then spread her wings, and her claws struck Shi Yang like lightning, leaving Shi Yang feeling shocked and enraged. Long Chen's side was gaining more and more experts, and all these reinforcements were incredibly powerful. He was getting uneasy.

Hence, he attacked Cloud frantically. After exchanging a dozen blows, Cloud was gradually forced back. This immemorial devil corpse that he was controlling was just too powerful. After all, Cloud was only in the Immortal King realm and was naturally at a disadvantage.

BOOM

Cloud suddenly opened her mouth, unleashing a ray of black light that directly struck Shi Yang in the chest. As a result, Shi Yang felt an irresistible force send him flying.

Shi Yang's body was blasted back by the black light, leaving a long ditch in the ground. Any experts in his path were directly crushed.

Since Cloud couldn't beat him in terms of the physical body, she directly switched to unleashing one of her divine abilities. Caught off-guard, Shi Yang was sent flying.

When Shi Yang stood up once again, he coughed up blood. For the first time ever since controlling this corpse, Shi Yang coughed up blood.

Guo Ran and the others were surprised by this and overjoyed. Cloud was truly terrifying, being able to directly harm Shi Yang at his core. It had to be known that even Bai Shishi's attack that had severed his wings couldn't harm his core.

Even with so many people attacking him together, just to find his weakness or to exhaust him, they had been unable to succeed. Unexpectedly, it was Cloud's attack that was the first to truly injure Shi Yang.

"Good job, Cloud! Kill that fellow!" Xia Chen cried out in delight. As long as they could eliminate Shi Yang, everything would be easier.

Cloud let out a loud bird cry. In an instant, her enormous figure appeared in front of Shi Yang, her claws reaching toward him like hooks.

Cloud let out a torrent of attacks, forcing Shi Yang back repeatedly. She would occasionally spit out more rays of divine light, and Shi Yang tried to dodge them but couldn't. As a result, he was quickly covered in various wounds and constantly spitting out blood.

Unexpectedly, Cloud's innate divine ability was able to seriously harm Shi Yang. It seemed that his devil corpse was perfectly countered by Cloud.

Shi Yang roared furiously, but he had no way to counterattack. Although he was in control of this corpse, with his cultivation base, he couldn't activate its divine abilities. He was only capable of fighting with the most basic physical attacks.

On the other hand, Cloud's attack contained a special bloodline power, causing damage with every blow. Now, Shi Yang began to panic, but he couldn't think of any solution.

Most infuriating of all, despite her enormous size, Cloud wasn't clumsy at all. She was as quick as lightning. Not being able to run from her or beat her, Shi Yang could only grit his teeth.

BOOM!

At the core of the battlefield, Weng Tianyao had reached the Dragonblood Legion with his lightning tower, planning on directly barging through.

But at this moment, a pair of snow-white, slender hands directly landed on the lightning tower.

Chapter 3905: Golden Bell

"She is blocking a divine weapon with her bare hands?!"

Startled cries rang out. This lightning tower was bigger than a mountain, and in comparison, Meng Qi was as small as an ant in front of it.

Meng Qi was like an elegant fairy with Immortal Qi swirling around her, looking as though a strong breeze might blow her over. Hence, when the lightning tower violently crashed toward her, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the others' hearts instantly clenched.

To their surprise, the moment Meng Qi's hands pierced the endless lightning surging out of the tower, a giant golden bell appeared behind her.

When her hands touched the tower, that golden bell's originally dim runes suddenly blazed with light.

After that, the bell rang with a deep and sonorous sound that spread far and wide, enveloping the entire battlefield. It was a beautiful sound that intoxicated people.

In an instant, all the noises in heaven and earth faded. Only the sound of the bell continued to hang in the air.

As for Weng Tianyao, he was originally pushing the tower. But all of a sudden, his body shook and he coughed up blood. A figure identical to him looked as if it was going to leave his body.

Weng Tianyao was shocked. That was his Yuan Spirit. This one ring of Meng Qi's bell almost made his Yuan Spirit escape his body.

Panicked, Weng Tianyao then grabbed his Yuan Spirit and spat out some blood onto his hands. After forming hand seals, he successfully dragged his Yuan Spirit back into his body.

At the same time, countless experts on the battlefield plummeted from the sky, akin to droplets of falling rain. Their Yuan Spirits still hung in the air, while their bodies were now soulless objects.

Of the trillions of experts on the battlefield, a full tenth had their Yuan Spirits removed from their bodies. The others were stunned, having never encountered something so terrifying in all their lives.

In an instant, the sound of that bell caused those with weak Spiritual Strength to have their Yuan Spirits leave their bodies. As for the slightly stronger experts, they felt their Yuan Spirits trying to leave, so they used all their power to keep them in.

Only those with powerful Yuan Spirits felt their souls slightly shake. They temporarily lost consciousness but that was it.

However, the sound of the bell continued to hang in the air. Other than the people on the side of the Dragonblood Legion, even city lords felt their heads buzzed as if they had been struck in the head.

In that instant, countless experts attacking the Dragonblood Legion died. The Dragonblood warriors took this chance to slaughter them. As those people had yet to recover, they were annihilated.

“This is our chance!”

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan, who were in the midst of combat with those experts, shouted at the same time. They directly gave up on the counterattack and formed hand seals. After that, the malevolent spirits behind them rapidly grew. Both of the malevolent spirits then opened their mouths wide and inhaled.

In an instant, those Yuan Spirits felt a terrifying suction, involuntarily flying over toward those mouths.

“No!”

Those Yuan Spirits screamed and struggled, but those malevolent spirits had a special devouring power for Yuan Spirits. No matter how the latter struggled, it was useless. Millions of Yuan Spirits directly flowed into their mouths.

As those malevolent spirits absorbed millions of Yuan Spirits, their auras rapidly grew, rippling and growing like an angry sea. After devouring them, they returned to Li Qi and Song Mingyuan’s manifestations. Both of their auras also multiplied in power instantly.

These two malevolent spirits were spiritual creatures that Li Qi and Song Mingyuan were raising, and they specialized in devouring Yuan Spirits to cultivate. Back then, their master had helped both of them choose some life spirits to merge in their manifestations.

There had been countless powerful spiritual creatures for them to choose from, and these two had been the worst of all of them. But Li Qi and Song Mingyuan had immediately set their sights on them.

These two malevolent spirits had been inside their sect for countless years, and no one had wanted them during that period. That was because their growth was too slow and the conditions for their growth were too harsh. Thus, no heavenly geniuses wanted them.

However, for Li Qi and Song Mingyuan, those two malevolent spirits might have been made for them. These malevolent spirits were powerful, allowing them to make up for their slightly lacking offense.

For others, these malevolent spirits grew too slowly. But for the two of them who came from the Dragonblood Legion, that was no problem.

Wasn’t it just devouring Yuan Spirits to grow? The Dragonblood Legion always had endless enemies and countless battles. Why would they worry about there not being Yuan Spirits to devour?

Those two malevolent spirits had been ignored for countless years, suffering from the arrogance of others. Hence, after taking Li Qi and Song Mingyuan as masters, they were instantly won over. In fact, when the malevolent spirits were still weak, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan fed them their own soul essence to strengthen them, not doubting them at all. As a result, those two malevolent spirits were now fiercely loyal to the two of them.

Another reason malevolent spirits weren't usually chosen was because they could devour their masters. But Li Qi and Song Mingyuan were the most outstanding experts in the Dragonblood Legion, and affected by Long Chen, they chose to firmly believe in their comrades. Trust had to be mutual, so they would accompany each other in life and death.

It was due to this treatment that the two malevolent spirits were loyal to death toward them. With their spirits connected, they fought flawlessly together.

After absorbing so many Yuan Spirits, they directly converted that into their own power. That was one of the most terrifying abilities of malevolent spirits.

At the same time as their power crazily grew, half of it was transmitted to their masters, causing Li Qi and Song Mingyuan to grow stronger as well.

"Little brats, come and face your deaths!" With their power soaring, they blasted away the opposition. They swept through the enemy experts, going back and forth through their midst before returning to the Dragonblood Legion.

Originally, in order to lighten the pressure on the Dragonblood Legion, the two of them had gone out as the vanguard, blocking experts from different directions so that the Dragonblood Legion wouldn't be surrounded. This way, the enemy's attacks wouldn't be fully concentrated, and the Dragonblood Legion would be able to withstand the impact of millions of experts attacking them.

However, that had actually put them in an awkward spot. They had been surrounded and unable to move freely. But now that they had absorbed so many Yuan Spirits and their power had grown, their enemies could no longer stop the two of them from returning to the Dragonblood Legion's side. They were able to control the tempo of the battlefield there.

At this time, the battlefield was in chaos as that one move from Meng Qi terrified everyone. The sound of her bell was practically the reaper of lives, causing those with weaker Yuan Spirits to quiver in terror.

A full tenth of the experts on this battlefield were wiped out in an instant. Although they were the weakest of them all, it had to be known that those that dared to set foot onto this battlefield were no weaklings.

As for Weng Tianyao, he was also horrified. Just now, he had been the one to bear the greatest impact of that attack, and his Yuan Spirit had almost left his body. If that had happened, he would definitely be dead. With so many experts around, they wouldn't give him any chance to merge back into his body.

He was now covered in icy sweat. This beautiful woman in front of him actually had such a terrifying move.

Suddenly, the lightning tower rumbled and flew toward Meng Qi.

“What do you think you’re doing?!”

Weng Tianyao shouted in shock and fury, as he found that his lightning tower was actually not listening to his orders.

Chapter 3906: Powerful Enemies Appear

People were startled. Just as they thought that Weng Tianyao was using the lightning tower to attack Meng Qi, Weng Tianyao suddenly cried out in a panic.

“Get back here!”

Weng Tianyao roared, forming hand seals and spitting out blood onto his palm. As a result, the lightning tower quivered and paused in the air.

To deal with him, Meng Qi changed her hand seals, spreading invisible Spiritual Strength toward the tower. After that, the Heavenly Dao Crown behind her head glowed brightly, and the golden bell quivered.

It was like an invisible hand was pulling the tower, causing it to shudder. Lightning raged within and around it, but it didn’t unleash any attacks. It seemed confused.

Seeing this scene, Guo Ran was the first to react and directly attacked Weng Tianyao. If Weng Tianyao couldn’t control the lightning tower, then this was the best chance to kill him.

BOOM!

When Guo Ran arrived, Weng Tianyao summoned a lightning shield that blocked his attack.

However, Bai Xiaole and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox rushed over as well, followed by Bai Shishi and the Pill Fairy.

Against them all, Weng Tianyao’s lightning shield instantly shattered. Seeing them coming, Weng Tianyao roared furiously and spat out more blood onto his hand seals.

BOOM!

The lightning tower finally escaped Meng Qi’s control. It then appeared in front of Weng Tianyao and smashed toward Guo Ran and the others, exuding lightning that formed into a giant net enveloping all of them.

“Be suppressed!” Weng Tianyao was enraged. His Wild Blade had been taken by Lei Linger, and he was thinking about how to get it back. But then, Meng Qi’s powerful Spiritual Strength actually disturbed his control over his lightning tower.

If he hadn’t used up a huge amount of his Supreme essence blood to control the lightning tower, he might have lost control over it. But with the support of his Supreme essence blood, this terrifying lightning tower was unleashing a terrifying power.

As the streaks of lightning weaved together, Guo Ran and the others were instantly caught. As space collapsed, their bodies began to shrink. They were pulled toward the tower.

But all of a sudden, a giant golden bell struck the tower, and its clear sound once more rang out.

BOOM!

As a result, the tower's lightning net instantly exploded, which let Guo Ran and the others then regain their freedom and leave the range of the lightning tower.

They felt a burst of fear after escaping. This lightning tower possessed a terrifying power of law. Just now, their cultivation bases seemed to be sealed by some mysterious power, making them unable to unleash their own power.

"Long Chen, your death is at hand!"

Suddenly, the void shook and the figure of a woman materialized. When she saw Long Chen, her killing intent instantly exploded.

"The Nine Underworld Luocho!"

Another terrifying assassin had come.

"Hmph, Long Chen's life is mine. I'll kill anyone who dares to touch him!" Another arrogant voice rang out. At the same time, a myriad of flames descended from the heavens, causing the temperature of the world to instantly soar.

Yin Changsheng had also come. Now, he had a Heavenly Dao Crown on the back of his head, and his faith energy filled the space around him.

After that, the world shook as another figure emerged. This enormous being's presence alone caused the very land beneath him to quake with each resounding step, and his Blood Qi was akin to a raging sea filling the sky.

This was the Underworld Eye Giant that Long Chen had encountered during his tribulation.

Before the surrounding experts could snap out of their surprise, the sound of ten thousand beasts roaring rang out. Another powerful expert came, with the aura of ten thousand beasts on his body, his gaze sharp and incisive.

The Nine Underworld Luocho, Yin Changsheng, the Underworld Eye Giant, and this terrifying beast cultivator all appeared at once. Other than them, there were also many unfamiliar faces around. They were all peak experts with powerful Blood Qis and electric gazes.

The incoming experts were those who had just finished absorbing the primal chaos qi in their own treasure lands. For them to come only now, it meant that their treasure lands had an insufficient concentration of primal chaos qi, thus needing a prolonged period for absorption, or they had such immense potential that they required a larger amount of primal chaos qi and time to condense a Heavenly Dao Crown.

"Long Chen's life is mine! I will kill anyone who interferes!" shouted the Nine Underworld Luocho. With a single step, she materialized in front of the Dragonblood Legion, thrusting her sword. From the outside, it looked like a simple and direct attack, but the tip of her sword actually quivered and unleashed a sonic boom.

In this critical moment, a golden sword cleaved through the air, aiming at the Nine Underworld Luocha's back. The Nine Underworld Luocha was too fast, leaving Bai Shishi with no chance to intervene. Hence, she could only attack her in an attempt to save the others.

"Slut, scram!"

This interference enraged the Nine Underworld Luocha. Her sword spun, directly striking Bai Shishi's sword, instantly ruining Bai Shishi's sword balance. At that moment, the Nine Underworld Luocha vanished.

Bai Shishi's expression changed, and without hesitation, a golden shield appeared in her left hand.

BOOM!

The shield had just started to condense when it was shattered by a sharp sword piercing toward her throat. It was unbelievably fast.

But just as this sharp sword was about to reach her throat, a golden light flashed in Bai Shishi's eyes. A palm-sized golden lotus then materialized in front of her throat. When the Nine Underworld Luocha's sword struck that golden lotus, sparks flew through the air, and the impact caused the Nine Underworld Luocha to stagger.

As a counter, Bai Shishi swung her sword at the Nine Underworld Luocha's waist, cutting her in two.

However, just as she was cut, her figure vanished. When she reappeared, she was already miles away.

Bai Shishi's move was beyond the Nine Underworld Luocha's expectations. Her killing sword had locked onto Bai Shishi, so she had thought that she could kill Bai Shishi with this blow.

Fortunately, Bai Shishi was capable of shrinking her manifestation and condensing it in front of her, transforming it into an unbreakable lotus. Bai Shishi's sword then slashed her waist. Although The Nine Underworld Luocha used her movement art to dodge immediately, the slash still left a cut on her waist.

"Slut, you're courting death! Asura Doppelganger!"

The Nine Underworld Luocha split in two and attacked Bai Shishi at once.

Facing this terrifying assassin, Bai Shishi's golden sword danced. However, she was unable to counterattack and could only passively defend because the Nine Underworld Luocha was just too fast. Her two figures could mimic the attacks of thousands of people at once, filling the world with illusory images.

Suddenly, sword-light flashed and a head flew into the air. Just like that, all the illusory images surrounding Bai Shishi vanished. Now, only one Nine Underworld Luocha remained, much to Bai Shishi's astonishment.

Yue Zifeng was standing in front of Bai Shishi, looking at the Nine Underworld Luocha coldly.

"You're at a disadvantage against an assassin. Leave this one to me."

"Will you be alright?" Bai Shishi couldn't help asking as Yue Zifeng had just exhausted himself in an exhausting fight. He hadn't fully recovered yet.

"I've recovered eighty percent of my power. It should be enough to deal with her."

As Yue Zifeng pointed his sword at the Nine Underworld Luocha, a sharp aura locked onto her.

"You dare to look down on me?! Courting death!"

Enraged beyond measure, the Nine Underworld Luocha's disheveled hair billowed around her in a chaotic frenzy. A strange mark then appeared on her forehead. In an instant, her aura became frighteningly cold, as if she had been possessed by a devil god.

Chapter 3907: You Should Die Instead

An illusory figure appeared behind the Nine Underworld Luocha, so indistinct that it wasn't possible to tell if it was male or female. However, it exuded immense desolate qi, and its eyes glowed with divine light. That light seemed to pass through spacetime, seemingly looking through from the depths of hell, causing people's souls to shake.

"Asura Storm Slash!"

As the Nine Underworld Luocha shouted, she pointed her sword at Yue Zifeng. An icy and sinister aura then radiated from her, transforming her into a being utterly detached from humanity.

When light slashed out of her sword, it pierced through spacetime, unleashing a slicing sound akin to the sound of the very laws of heaven and earth being sliced apart.

However, in front of this berserk attack, Yue Zifeng looked completely indifferent. Without any manifestation supporting him, no raging gusts or bloodline pressure could be seen around him. But when his sword shone with divine light, it was as though it had come alive, its sharp aura causing the heavens to quiver.

Rather than retreating or blocking, he thrust forward into her attack. When the sound of their swords clashing rang out, the surrounding space collapsed and exploded, forming a giant black hole around them.

"When power is compressed to the limit, it can actually cause such destruction!"

This black hole was like the gaping maw of a monster and drew everyone's attention. Even Heavenly Dao runes were being absorbed by it, forming a terrifying vortex.

However, that terrifying black hole didn't seem to affect Yue Zifeng or the Nine Underworld Luocha. They both were unleashing killing blows with their swords.

One was a peak assassin and the other was a peak sword cultivator. As top-tier sword users, their attacks struck like lightning, unleashing hundreds of moves in an instant. As a result, sword-images filled their battlefield, covering up their bodies.

"As soon as you make a single mistake, you'll never recover." The Nine Underworld Luocha's voice rang out from the sea of swords.

“Since I set foot on my Dao, I’ve never made a mistake. It didn’t happen in the past, and it won’t happen now. As for you, once the power you’re drawing on is exhausted, you will fall to my sword,” responded Yue Zifeng coldly.

The black hole surrounding them expanded continuously as they unleashed a ferocious onslaught of attacks. After that, cracks resembling streaks of black lightning also spread through the air, but in truth, they were the spatial cracks generated by the force of their swords' strikes.

As Yue Zifeng fought the Nine Underworld Luocho, Weng Tianyao, the Underworld Eye Giant, Yin Changsheng, and the mysterious beast cultivator all charged at Long Chen.

Meng Qi, the Pill Fairy, Bai Shishi, and Bai Xiaole moved to stop them, handling one of them each.

“You want to buy time for Long Chen? Keep dreaming!” Yin Changsheng sneered at the Pill Fairy in front of him, completely ignoring the flame of nets she summoned.

Just as he was about to strike her net, his body became illusory and passed through her blockade like it was nothing.

The Pill Fairy’s expression changed. Yin Changsheng was also a flame cultivator, and he knew that the Pill Fairy’s Heavenly Rainbow Flame was difficult to deal with. As a result, he refused to fight her directly, instead using his faith domain to pass through her blockade.

“The Dragonblood Legion won’t let you be so arrogant! Dragonblood Cross Slash!” Guo Ran let out a furious roar, and all the Dragonblood warriors’ power concentrated in his blades once more.

“A mantis trying to stop a chariot, you don’t know your own power. Do you take me as the old Yin Changsheng? Sacred Flame God Slaying Spear!”

Yin Changsheng smiled in the face of the Dragonblood Legion’s combined power. He simply thrust his spear, and a giant flame spear shot out like the spear of a god.

BOOM!

Facing the impact head-on, Guo Ran felt like he had been struck by a god’s hammer, causing him to cough up blood. But he wasn’t the only one suffering. Every Dragonblood warrior also coughed up blood alongside him, having to bear the backlash together.

“His attack contains sacred qi! The concentration of his faith energy surpasses even that of Ji Wuming!” warned Xia Chen. He then sent his talismans shooting at Yin Changsheng.

Seeing the talismans, Yin Changsheng merely sneered and swung his spear, crushing those talismans. The space around those talismans then twisted and turned.

“You want to transport me away? With that little bit of power, you must be dreaming. If I want to kill Long Chen, no one can stop me,” sneered Yin Changsheng.

“Shut up! Long Chen’s life is mine!” The Nine Underworld Luocho let out a furious roar. However, she was blocked by Yue Zifeng and unable to charge over, enraging her.

Now, a golden bell was blocking Yin Changsheng’s path, so he smashed his spear at it.

To his surprise, the impact of the collision sent him falling back, causing him to stumble and grunt. At the same time, as his spear made contact with the bell, countless people on the battlefield cried out in horror.

As expected, after the golden bell was struck, countless people on the battlefield stiffened, and their Yuan Spirits came flying out of their bodies.

In a chilling spectacle, two giant malevolent spirits materialized and inhaled like whales, devouring all the Yuan Spirits.

This combination attack caused waves of lifeless bodies to fall from the sky, transforming the once densely packed battlefield into a desolate landscape. Tens of millions of experts had their Yuan Spirits stripped out of their bodies and then devoured by those malevolent spirits.

This attack surpassed even the viciousness of Weng Tianyao's previous strike, both in its sheer brutality and its expansive reach. It instilled unparalleled terror within the hearts of those who witnessed it.

"The World Domain divine item, the Soul Reaping Golden Bell? You are from the Heavenly Soul Hall?" Yin Changsheng's expression changed as he recognized this divine item.

"Correct." Meng Qi slowly descended from the heavens, blocking Yin Changsheng's path.

"Hahaha, how unexpected! The Heavenly Soul Hall that never sticks their hands into the affairs of the mundane world has actually lowered themselves! Unfortunately, your status is unable to scare me off. Even if the Heavenly Soul Elder personally came, it would be useless. If I, Yin Changsheng, want to kill someone, no one can stop me!" declared Yin Changsheng.

"Long Chen is my beloved, and I will protect him. You cannot harm him unless you walk over my corpse," said Meng Qi, her beautiful face full of determination.

These words drove countless people mad with jealousy. How good was Long Chen's character? How could he make such a peerless goddess willing to sacrifice her life to protect him?

"Then you can just die!"

Yin Changsheng let out a furious roar. As his faith energy tumbled forward like raging waves, his spear stabbed toward Meng Qi.

Meng Qi drew a resolute breath as she summoned the golden bell before her. The next moment, she pressed her hands on the bell, and a blood-colored rune appeared on her forehead.

Seeing this, countless experts fled for their lives. If this attack landed, who knew just how many of them would survive?

"I think you should die instead! Considering how ugly you are, what's the point of living?"

Just as Meng Qi was condensing her full power, a lazy voice rang out. A ray of light then struck Yin Changsheng's spear.

Chapter 3908: Mo Nian Steals From the Master

BOOM!

The ray of light shimmered with a brilliant golden color, surrounding an arrow with an array of runes around it. Upon contact with Yin Changsheng's spear, the arrow erupted into a powerful explosion.

The force of the explosion forced Yin Changsheng back, disrupting his attack and leaving it in ruins. Emerging from the dissipating smoke, the figure of Mo Nian appeared before him, looking poised and ready to fight.

The current Mo Nian had a Heavenly Dao Crown on the back of his head. As for the palace in his manifestation, it now exuded a titanic strength. Every blade of grass, every inch of the palace looked real, as if the manifestation was its own world that had covered up the real world.

The palace gave off sacred light that enveloped Mo Nian, giving him a graceful and majestic appearance. He now seemed to appear even more transcendent and noble.

However, that stubborn, fearless, and arrogant smile on his face and the wretchedness in his eyes ruined the overall image.

Yin Changsheng furiously shouted, "Mo Nian, you street rat, you stole from me last time. I'll be taking your life as repayment!"

As Yin Changsheng laid eyes on his mortal enemy, intense anger welled up within him, causing his eyes to turn a fiery shade of red. The next moment, he unleashed the power of his faith domain, manifesting it like a mountain to crush Mo Nian beneath its weight.

The moment Yin Changsheng launched his attack, a disturbance rippled through the void. Unexpectedly, Mo Nian already appeared beside him. With lightning-like speed, his shovel mercilessly struck Yin Changsheng's face from a bizarre angle. As a result, before Yin Changsheng could fully release his power, he was already sent flying through the air.

"Hahaha, success, success! I've finally learned Long Chen's trump card! Hahaha, as expected, without killing intent, it isn't easy to sense, hahaha!"

After Mo Nian used his shovel to slap Yin Changsheng away, everyone was stunned. This attack was completely sudden and outside everyone's expectations.

Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the others also felt Mo Nian's movements to be a bit familiar, seeing that his angle was very similar to Long Chen's divine face-slapping art.

Right now, Mo Nian was dancing in excitement, as if he had just learned some peerless technique, leaving people flabbergasted.

"Courting death!"

Yin Changsheng felt a stinging pain on his face. This attack might not be fatal, but it was unbearable, not due to the pain, but because of the naked humiliation.

Thus, Yin Changsheng's faith domain erupted like raging flames. Furiously clenching his teeth, he shot at Mo Nian.

To his surprise, Mo Nian abruptly appeared beside him again, smacking a shovel at his face once more.

BOOM!

But this time, Yin Changsheng was the one sending Mo Nian tumbling back.

“Oh? What’s going on? Why didn’t it work this time?” Mo Nian cried out dispiritedly.

“Die!” Yin Changsheng furiously pressed the attack against Mo Nian.

“Hey, hey, slow down a bit! I’m still not used to this technique! Brother, give me some face. Let me try it a few more times- no , just once, a single time!” Mo Nian repeatedly retreated in front of Yin Changsheng’s furious attacks, but his mouth didn’t slack.

“Go fuck yourself, you little-!” Yin Changsheng cursed him furiously with a torrent of abuse. Even after fighting countless heavenly geniuses and killing countless monsters, he had never encountered such a shameless opponent before.

Just as Yin Changsheng was cursing, Mo Nian’s shovel whistled toward him. Yin Changsheng hastily dodged, but as a result, the shovel hit him on his head with an explosive sound, leaving him dizzy, stars spinning in his eyes. A large lump then swelled out of his head.

“Damn, I missed!” Mo Nian cried out, feeling vexed. He was intentionally angering Yin Changsheng to create opportunities for himself.

After all, he wasn’t Long Chen. This was just a technique that he had copied from Long Chen. As his combat experience was not as great as Long Chen’s and he didn’t specialize in close-quarters combat, despite having trained in this technique secretly, there was still a definite skill gap between them.

The first time was a success because it was unexpected. In their previous fight, Mo Nian had intentionally kept some distance to make Yin Changsheng think that he would never suddenly appear beside him.

The second time, he did it intentionally to anger Yin Changsheng, but Yin Changsheng was still a powerful expert, so Mo Nian naturally didn’t succeed in using the same technique twice in a row.

This technique was a casual blow without the intention of physically harming the opponent, so its power was very limited. After all, its effectiveness lay in its mental damage.

For Yin Changsheng to be struck again, his fury instantly exploded. Countless spear-images then shot out of his spear, forcing Mo Nian back.

Almost struck by his spear several times, Mo Nian cried out, “Hey, brother, that time didn’t count! Slow down a bit and let’s try again. All I’m asking for is one more slap! I won’t let you lose out, I have money right here! Name any price. My family business is doing well, and I’m not lacking money.”

In response, Yin Changsheng’s spear unleashed a tempest of attacks, akin to a flower of spear-images blooming. Each thrust carried an overwhelming surge of faith energy that could reduce anyone struck by it to mere dust.

To Yin Changsheng's surprise, his overwhelmingly powerful domain, which was capable of rendering others immobile, didn't seem to affect Mo Nian. Mo Nian was easily dodging and taunting Yin Changsheng. Although he barely dodged several times, from the start, Yin Changsheng was unable to even touch his hair. Frustration consumed Yin Changsheng as he clenched his teeth tightly in anger.

Finally, after dodging hundreds of times and being surrounded by Yin Changsheng's attacks, Mo Nian had no choice but to put away his shovel. He then took out his bow and used the string to block one of Yin Changsheng's attacks.

The string merely quivered, and borrowing its elasticity, Mo Nian neutralized Yin Changsheng's attack. After that, Mo Nian flew back and raised his bow.

An arrow shot out like a streak of lightning, reaching Yin Changsheng in an instant, but it was blocked by Yin Changsheng's spear.

"Since you want to fight properly, let's fight. I heard from Long Chen that you have a spiritual beast? Summon it. Let me see how strong you are together," said Mo Nian solemnly.

"I don't need to summon it against you-" Yin Changsheng waved his spear and pointed it at Mo Nian with a sneer. However, he suddenly felt a gust of wind. Once again, a shovel swiftly struck him in the face, interrupting his intended action.

This time, the shovel landed solidly, causing Yin Changsheng to be like a spinning top thrown into the distance.

"Idiot, I offered you money, but you refused. Well, now I'm not giving you any money for this! Hehe, how's that? Bite me!" Mo Nian smiled at him. When he took his combat posture, it was a con just for this opportunity.

Mo Nian waved his butt at Yin Changsheng in the distance while showing off his shovel. That appearance of his was definitely enraging.

"I'll go all-out against you!" Yin Changsheng was so furious that his eyes turned red, looking like an ominous devil now. Mo Nian had successfully driven him mad.

"Supreme Blood, Heavenly Deity Possession!"

In an instant, the aura of Yin Changsheng's Supreme Blood erupted. Flames tinged with a deep crimson hue ignited around him, exuding an intense and ominous presence.

"Is he mad?! He's burning his Supreme Blood!?" Shocked cries rang out. Burning his Supreme Blood was a self-destructive technique that exacted a toll on his life force and longevity.

At this moment, an enormous figure appeared behind Yin Changsheng, and a berserk divine might crashed down, making the Heavenly Daos wail. It was like this world was about to be crushed.

"Mo Nian, I will rip the skin off of your body and crush your bones to dust!"

As Yin Changsheng's aura grew explosively, even his voice changed, resonating with a bloody feeling.

"Die!"

Yin Changsheng then stepped forward. Heaven and earth collapsed beneath his feet as he shot at Mo Nian.

Chapter 3909: Flying Into a Rage

When this figure appeared behind Yin Changsheng, a wave of divine might raged in the air. After that, Yin Changsheng's bloodline fluctuations and his every breath resonated with such force that the Heavenly Daos themselves trembled in response.

When his spear pierced through the air, it locked down heaven and earth, tearing through space straight at Mo Nian.

"What is this? Is it the master of your Sacred Pill Hall?" Mo Nian shouted as he stared at that giant figure. But just as the spear was about to reach him, his figure swayed and the spear passed by him.

"What?!"

Seeing this, countless people cried out in shock. This spear of Yin Changsheng had locked down heaven and earth with such power that even people outside the battlefield could sense that terrifying lock. But Mo Nian dodged it just like that, completely unaffected by it.

Yin Changsheng let out furious roars and repeatedly attacked, but each of his blows missed. Mo Nian was like a slippery fish. Despite clearly being locked down, he kept easily dodging. It made no sense according to the standards of the cultivation world, causing Yin Changsheng to feel like he might explode in fury.

"Hey, can I ask you a question? Is this fellow the master of your Sacred Pill Hall? Hey, don't look like your dad just died. Can't you speak?" asked Mo Nian as he repeatedly dodged. That tone was like he was chatting with a friend.

"Fuck off!" Yin Changsheng cursed. He had never cursed someone so much in this lifetime.

He had always thought that cursing was a display of weakness, the meaningless howls of the weak. But today, he found that cursing Mo Nian was the only way to cause any harm to him.

"Wow, your mouth is quite dirty! Did your parents feed you crap growing up?" scolded Mo Nian.

"If you have guts, fight me directly!" howled Yin Changsheng.

"Fool, you will never know how badass your grandpa Mo is. Have you not heard?" Mo Nian clapped his forehead like he was annoyed. As he dodged, he said, "I forgot something very important. Can you pause for a moment? Ladies and gentlemen, young and old, fall back. I'm going to start showing off now. Listen to this: the limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!"

"Go fuck yourself!" Yin Changsheng was purple with rage. Mo Nian was constantly dodging his attacks with an elusive grace akin to wisps of smoke, and none of his attacks had any effect whatsoever.

Mo Nian was treating him like a monkey to be toyed with while chanting such a thing for everyone. For Yin Changsheng, this act was even more enraging than when Mo Nian smacked him in the face with his shovel.

Yin Changsheng cursed all the way to Mo Nian's eighteen generation ancestors, leaving countless people on the battlefield dumbfounded.

They had seen plenty of random lowlifes shouting curses on the streets, but they had never seen such a heavenly genius cursing like them.

The sound of a spear booming through space and raging curses mixed, covering all of heaven and earth. Yin Changsheng cursed with every attack, and he seemed to have gotten used to it. Now, his attacks grew fiercer, his curses sharper.

In the distance, heavenly geniuses wearing the robes of the Sacred Pill Hall were dumbfounded. Yin Changsheng was a god-like existence in their hearts, but he actually knew how to curse like this? They stared at him oddly, filled with disbelief.

They had yet to receive any orders from Yin Changsheng, so they didn't dare to make any brash moves, simply hiding in the distance.

Not far from them were countless experts from the devil race, Blood race, demonic beast race, Giant race, Underworld race, and others.

This place had drawn countless people from various races. But most of them were only watching from a distance, not going into the core of the battlefield.

The core of the battlefield was filled with experts as well, but they were random cultivators or people from weaker groups, akin to a bunch of rabble. The truly powerful races and groups were only watching right now.

As Mo Nian fought Yin Changsheng, Meng Qi, Bai Shishi, the Pill Fairy, Bai Xiaole, and Guo Ran had started fighting the Underworld Eye Giant, Weng Tianyao, and the mysterious beast cultivator. They worked together to keep these three back.

Yue Zifeng and the Nine Underworld Luocha were still evenly matched, both of them unleashing waves of Sword Qi that tore through heaven and earth. No one dared to get close to their battlefield.

As for the Dragonblood Legion, countless people were assaulting them with no regard for their own lives. From time immemorial until now, treasures were always capable of driving people mad, and crazy people were the most frightening existence because they were unafraid of death. Now, the lunatics simply wanted to tear an opening in the Dragonblood Legion's blockade and charge through. They all thought that they would be the ones to tear through and obtain the dragon scale.

However, they didn't realize that as soon as one of them made an opening in the Dragonblood Legion's defenses, countless spectators would flood over them. They would be drowned by those powerful experts and wouldn't have any chance.

Alas, once a person was driven to this level of madness, they wouldn't have this level of rationality. The only thing that they were thinking about was the treasure; everything else was unimportant.

More and more experts arrived on the scene, each exuding a progressively more intimidating aura. They were all monsters, existences that led their own races.

Just like the others, they didn't directly join the battlefield but simply watched, making sure to keep an eye on the situation. They occupied favorable positions and waited for their chance.

"Not good. More and more people are coming. There's nowhere to hide, nowhere to run!" cried out Bai Xiaole as he watched the sea of people grow.

"Useless brat, why hide, why run? If you're so afraid, why even come out?" cursed the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox. It was extremely dissatisfied with its contractual partner.

"But there are too many enemies! We're capable of fighting outnumbered one to a hundred, one to a thousand, but now it's going to be one against a million!" quibbled Bai Xiaole.

There were truly a frightening number of enemies now. Furthermore, they were growing increasingly powerful, staring at Long Chen like hungry wolves stalking their prey. Bai Xiaole had never been in such a terrifying situation, so he was naturally panicking a bit.

"Fool, no matter how many ants appear, can they bite an elephant to death? Shut your mouth! Stop speaking, you're embarrassing me," shouted the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

"But I am a bit afraid..."

"You...!" The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox wanted to slap him, but it endured. "Don't worry, as long as I'm here, you won't die. Focus on the battle at hand and concentrate your Spiritual Strength. When the moment comes, I will need your power."

"Alright."

Bai Xiaole was reinvigorated by this, and he concentrated on working together with the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox.

Suddenly, four explosive sounds rang out from the east, south, west, and north. As four world-shaking auras could be sensed, all the experts shook and looked in those four directions.

"Divine Venerates that have fully merged their Supreme Blood and Supreme Bones?"

When they saw the four figures coming, countless people cried out in shock.

Chapter 3910: Old Double Supreme Monsters

For a Divine Venerate to merge their Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone was a million times more difficult than it was for an Immortal King. But someone had actually succeeded.

Furthermore, it was not just one person. Four people succeeded at once. It was like they had discussed things beforehand and agreed to come at the same time from all four directions.

"Switch to defense!" shouted Xia Chen.

BOOM!

The twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors coughed up blood at the same time, unable to stop the attacks from these four peerless experts. As a result, their formation instantly collapsed.

Those four were old monsters with white hair. In the three thousand worlds, they could be considered living fossils. They had endured for countless years just for this chance.

BOOM!

Xia Chen went all-out to block one of them, only to be blown back by a single attack. He appeared incredibly weak compared to this elder. Apparently, this elder was not at all weaker than Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, or Ji Wuming.

Meng Qi, Bai Shishi, the Pill Fairy, and the others hastily tried to assist. However, they were too far, had no time, and were dealing with their own powerful opponents. Thus, they turned pale with fright.

BOOM!

Just as the four of them reached out for Long Chen, a coffin appeared, opening and swallowing Long Chen inside of it. The four of their attacks then struck the coffin at the same time.

“Scram!”

As a cold shout rang out, those four terrifying monsters grunted and tumbled back.

“Mo Nian!”

Xia Chen cried out in delight. Mo Nian had appeared above Long Chen and used this ancient coffin to protect him.

“It’s a sign of respect to bury people vertically...” Mo Nian smiled after protecting Long Chen in his coffin, but he quickly felt that he had misspoken. “Cough, a misunderstanding!”

Just then, those four old monsters roared and charged back. They were Divine Venerates whose Supreme Blood and Supreme Bones had merged, so they were unstoppable.

“Protect boss!”

The Dragonblood warriors roared and gathered once more, preparing to protect Long Chen.

But all of a sudden, Mo Nian pointed his bow at one of those old fellows. As he pulled back his bowstring, the mysterious palace in his manifestation twisted, giving some mysterious power to his bow.

“Limitless Cloud Piercer!”

At this moment, Mo Nian’s unrestrained brashness was gone. His expression was solemn, and his aura had even grown more dignified.

When Mo Nian let go, the arrow instantly crossed through heaven and earth, creating a straight line of pure death.

Seeing such a terrifying attack, that old monster blocked with all his power, but his defenses were like paper in front of that arrow. As a result, he was blasted out of existence along with his weapon.

A dark residue, akin to a black line, lingered in the world where the arrow had passed. Then, in an instant, it erupted in a cataclysmic explosion, causing the fabric of heaven and earth to collapse.

“What kind of power is this?!”

Startled cries rang out. They had just seen four Double Supreme Divine Venerates appear and dominate the battlefield, and Mo Nian instantly wiped one out.

“His manifestation contains sacred energy?”

Although Mo Nian’s energy just now was bizarre, it seemed to contain some kind of sacred energy, which could be considered faith energy.

At that moment, people understood why Mo Nian wasn’t affected by Yin Changsheng’s faith domain. So he also possessed such a power.

“I, Mo Nian, am right here! Anyone who wants to die should come right now!”

Borrowing the intimidation effect after killing that terrifying old fellow, Mo Nian raised his bow arrogantly, looking down on all the heavenly geniuses present.

“Die!”

While Mo Nian’s words scared off the others, he couldn’t scare off the furious Yin Changsheng. With his spear, he pierced toward Mo Nian.

“How many times can you unleash a technique that extracts the power of your manifestation, huh?!” shouted Yin Changsheng.

BOOM!

This time, Mo Nian didn’t dodge. He swiftly and accurately swung his bow to intercept the tip of Yin Changsheng’s spear.

As a result, his spear bent under the impact, and a spring-like force sent them both flying. After perfectly receiving Yin Changsheng’s attack, Mo Nian sneered with contempt, “I don’t know how many in total, but it should be no problem to slaughter eighty idiots like the last one.”

“Keep bragging! If you can unleash such an attack ten times, I’ll eat everyone’s shit!” wagered Yin Changsheng.

“Ah, no wonder your mouth is so smelly. It really was from eating shit. Such a gamble is meaningless. To you, eating shit must be no different than eating a feast,” said Mo Nian with a comprehending nod.

“Die!” Yin Changsheng exploded with rage. In an instant, the figure behind him trembled, and his spear radiated a scorching blaze of divine light. With his divine might rapidly intensifying, Yin Changsheng launched into another fierce attack, channeling all his power into the strike.

Seeing this phenomenon, everyone was trembling. This was the same move that Mo Nian had just used to kill that Double Supreme Divine Venerate. So, Yin Changsheng was also capable of unleashing such a move.

Just as everyone thought that a heaven-shaking exchange would occur between the two of them, Mo Nian's figure swayed, and he barely dodged in time.

Going through Mo Nian, Yin Changsheng's spear blasted the void apart, as if the very world was torn through by it. Unfortunately, its power was shocking, but it didn't strike its target.

"You...!"

Yin Changsheng almost spat out blood. He had never expected that even after extracting the power of his manifestation, he would be unable to lock down Mo Nian. Just as he was thinking of finally determining who was stronger, he ended up wasting all this energy.

"Aiya, is your vision that bad? You missed even at this close range?" Mo Nian laughed after dodging, adding salt to the wound.

"Let's see how you dodge now!"

Yin Changsheng suddenly turned his attention to Long Chen and the coffin he was in, charging toward it.

"So you want to play this game? So naive. Why don't you try and hit it?"

Mo Nian looked at him derisively, having an arrow on his bow pointed at Yin Changsheng. The power of his manifestation then flowed into his bow.

At that moment, Yin Changsheng's hair stood on end. He was already locked down. If he tried to attack the coffin, Mo Nian's arrow would definitely strike him. Naturally, Yin Changsheng wouldn't throw away his life just to attack this coffin.

First of all, it was unknown if he could break this coffin in one attack. And even if he could kill Long Chen, this attack from Mo Nian would take his life.

"Shameless bastard!"

Feeling like he was going insane, Yin Changsheng stamped on the air and shot back at Mo Nian. Then, just as he predicted, as soon as he switched his target, Mo Nian put away his bow and continued dodging, refusing to fight him directly.

Yin Changsheng cursed him furiously. After that, he shouted at those three old fellows to keep attacking Long Chen's coffin. But they had been subdued by Mo Nian's arrow, not daring to attack again.

Yin Changsheng howled, "You idiots! What are you waiting for?! If you just sit there, Long Chen will fully absorb the sacred dragon scale!"

Yet, to his dismay, his roar elicited no response, so Yin Changsheng gritted his teeth in frustration. "Flame qilin, attack!"

Suddenly, a flaming meteorite descended from the heavens, flying straight toward Long Chen's coffin.

Within these flames was a mountain-sized flame qilin. At this moment, its aura was actually even stronger than Yin Changsheng's.

When the flame qilin appeared, Mo Nian's expression changed. He had thought that the flame qilin was in Yin Changsheng's spiritual space. Unexpectedly, it came flying out from a completely different direction.

From this flame qilin's powerful aura, Mo Nian knew that it had the ability to break the coffin. Thus, he wanted to stop it, but Yin Changsheng was already prepared and had fully sealed all his paths to Long Chen.

Meng Qi and the others also tried to stop it, but their opponents unleashed a sudden assault, not giving them that chance.

In the critical moment when the flame qilin was about to reach the coffin, a sudden gust of wind swept through the surrounding area. From the depths of the void, a snow-white claw emerged, extending outward and forcefully striking the flame qilin directly on its head.

BOOM!

The impact caused the earth to explode and astral winds to rage in a furious tempest, leaving behind a trail of holes and scars. At the same time, the snow-white claw exerted an immense force, firmly pinning the flame qilin into the ground, rendering it powerless to resist.

Following that, an enormous wolf whose entire body was snow-white appeared. When everyone from the Dragonblood Legion saw this magnificent creature, an outpouring of jubilant cheers resounded throughout their ranks, shaking the very heavens.