

Chapter 3911: Little Snow Annihilates Qilin

“Little Snow!”

When Meng Qi saw this snow-white wolf with a clump of fiery-red fur on its forehead, she cried out emotionally.

Little Snow was no longer the old Little Snow. Now, its body was larger than a mountain, and it possessed a supreme might. It was a wolf god that stood above all others, possessing an emperor qi that looked down on the nine heavens.

Millions and millions of wind blades flowed around it like ripples, and the laws of the wind element gathered around it, prostrating themselves.

At this moment, Little Snow raised its head and roared, letting out a sound filled with ruler qi, as well as many emotions.

“Little Snow! It really is Little Snow!”

All the Dragonblood warriors instantly thought of Little Snow when they saw its snow-white body. However, that supreme emperor qi made them doubt this thought. They couldn’t be sure.

Yet, Little Snow’s responding cry confirmed it for them. This giant terrifying snow wolf was Little Snow. Little Snow was back!

Little Snow’s claw was still pressing down on the flame qilin who was howling furiously, flames gushing out of its body. Although the earth was being ravaged by its struggle, it was unable to escape.

However, Little Snow was ignoring that flame qilin and instead just fixed its gaze on the coffin, a sense of warmth radiating from its eyes.

“Moon Howling Heavenly Wolf? This is your boss’s companion?”

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox looked at Little Snow and its pupils shrank in shock.

“I don’t know.” Bai Xiaole shook his head, unaware of Little Snow’s existence.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the earth quivered and Little Snow’s giant body slowly rose. The flame qilin was growing bigger.

“It’s igniting its core runes!” exclaimed Meng Qi as a warning to Little Snow. She knew that the flame qilin was powerless to resist while it was being suppressed like this, so it actually ignited its core runes just to escape.

Only then did Little Snow shift its attention away from Long Chen. Upon looking down on the expanding flame qilin beneath its foot, the warmth in Little Snow’s eyes instantly vanished, replaced with icy killing intent instead. Little Snow suddenly bit down on the flame qilin’s head.

The flame qilin let out a thunderous roar, fiercely resisting with all its strength. Berserk flames then erupted from its body, unleashing a scorching inferno that caused even heaven and earth to melt under its terrifying heat. However, Little Snow seemed immune to its flame energy. These flames weren't even able to scorch its white fur.

Suddenly, a blood-colored moon materialized behind Little Snow. When this moon appeared, the world thrummed with a murderous aura. After that, the wind element energy around Little Snow grew active, sending astral winds raging.

As a giant whirlpool appeared in Little Snow's mouth, all the world's wind energy was sucked into it, and the flame qilin's terrifying power was gradually compressed. As a result, its body stopped inflating and began to shrink.

The flame qilin suddenly roared in terror as it found that it couldn't move. All its flame energy was sealed by some mysterious force.

After that, Little Snow's body shook. The wind energy inside of its mouth shot along with the flame qilin. People only saw a sphere of flame and wind energy shoot out into the distance.

"Not good!"

Startled cries rang out. This sphere was headed directly to where the Sacred Pill Hall's experts were gathered, so they fled for their lives.

BOOM!

That giant wind and flame sphere exploded just like that. The sphere, with the flame qilin at its core, was like a bomb. Terrifying flames borrowed the power of the wind to spread far and wide.

As an enormous space was devoured by the flames, the Sacred Pill Hall's experts didn't even get a chance to make a grunt. The impact simply blasted them away, not even leaving their bones behind.

Seeing so many of the Sacred Pill Hall's experts killed in that one attack, everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Rather than saying that these people were killed by Little Snow, it would be more accurate to say that they had died to the flame qilin's self-detonation.

Little Snow had controlled the flame qilin, using its wind energy as the detonator to turn it into a bomb.

As a result, this attack killed the flame qilin along with countless disciples of the Sacred Pill Hall. It could be said to be the most terrifying attack to occur ever since the battle started.

Flames still burned, scorching heaven and earth, and countless experts were slain. This scene left people stunned.

They then looked at Little Snow and saw a blood moon hanging high in the air. Beneath it was a snow wolf looking arrogantly down on all life. That scene was unforgettable.

"Good, very good! Hahaha!" Unexpectedly though, after the flame qilin was slain, Yin Changsheng actually laughed as if he was excited. That laugh made others think that he had officially gone insane.

However, only Mo Nian grew even more vigilant. After the flame qilin was slain, Yin Changsheng's aura actually changed, growing even more dangerous.

Yin Changsheng's aura began to climb as though endless power was being injected into his body. The power of his domain grew, its range widening, and the figure behind him also grew more solid.

"He...!" Xia Chen and the others stared at Yin Changsheng in shock.

"I really have to thank you. You must not know, my family has a secret agreement with the flame qilin race. When I was born, I was forced into a spiritual contract with this flame qilin. I had endless talent, but this dumb beast kept slowing me down. Although most of my energy was sucked away by it, in all these years, this idiot never awakened the qilin's divine abilities. Hehe, now that you've killed it, all of the power that it absorbed is coming back to me! I no longer need such a useless companion, hahaha!"

Yin Changsheng's laughter echoed, resonating with the rumbling of his manifestation and domain. As his aura swelled without bounds, transcending any limits, cracks began to appear in the void.

"Now, let's see if you can run again!" Yin Changsheng smiled sinisterly and attacked Mo Nian with his spear.

Chapter 3912: Life Sacrifice

Yin Changsheng's spear whistled through the air, hurtling toward Mo Nian with the ferocity of an enraged lion. Flames were dancing and flickering around its blade

In that critical moment, Mo Nian felt as though the very space around him had transformed into impenetrable iron walls, holding him captive. A powerful faith energy had locked him down, leaving him unable to dodge or escape.

BOOM!

Mo Nian's bow quivered as he used it to block Yin Changsheng's attack, but he was blown back and coughed up blood.

Mo Nian then stabilized himself and wiped away the blood from his lips. His gaze sharpened as he said, "So that's the case. Your companion spirit beast was just a pawn for you. Now that it's dead, you've taken back your power along with some interest. You've even gained the flame qilin's core energy. With both your energy and its energy together, you can now truly control your faith energy."

Yin Changsheng's faith energy came from outside of himself. As he wasn't the faith god, he was only borrowing this power.

After all, considering how much weaker Yin Changsheng was than his god, even with all the faith energy at his disposal, he knew that he wouldn't be able to fully control it. While he could easily overwhelm ordinary experts with his faith energy, when it came to facing someone like Mo Nian, his lack of control rendered his faith energy almost ineffective.

But now that the flame qilin was dead, Yin Changsheng's power soared. Finally, he could control his faith energy, and this attack left Mo Nian with a significant injury.

“You are right, my faith energy is my master’s. However, now that I have merged the qilin flame and my faith flame together, I can finally control more faith energy. Understand that all that awaits you now is death.”

After blowing Mo Nian away, Yin Changsheng didn’t chase after him. Instead, he turned to Little Snow. “Brute, you killed my flame qilin. Killing you will be my vengeance for it.”

To answer him, Little Snow opened its mouth and spat out a crescent-shaped wind blade. It was rapidly absorbing the world’s wind energy to grow, akin to a heavenly blade slicing through the air.

BOOM!

Yin Changsheng’s spear quivered as it shattered the wind blade. When the wind energy exploded, its ripples struck the world like the tide.

“Hmph, you could kill my flame qilin due to the attributes of wind and fire. It was too careless. But your wind element divine abilities have no effect on me,” sneered Yin Changsheng.

Just as he said, the mountain fire only grew more intense when a powerful gust stoked it. But if the wind was concentrated, it could blow out the fire. Thus, the relationship between wind and fire was quite miraculous.

Flame energy could be extinguished or blown out according to the will of wind energy. Thus, flame cultivators often didn’t like fighting wind element experts.

However, Yin Changsheng was not a pure flame cultivator as his flame energy contained faith energy. As a result, normal wind energy was unable to shake him.

Unfortunately for him, he had barely spoken when his expression changed. A dozen wind blades were slicing through the air at him. The moment he blocked the first wind blade, Little Snow already spat out a dozen more.

Yin Changsheng hastily swung his spear to block them, but he was shocked to find that these wind blades were growing stronger and stronger. Heaven and earth gradually became filled with whistling astral winds.

“A self-created domain?!”

Yin Changsheng’s expression changed once more. As Little Snow spat out more wind blades, the flame energy in the world grew increasingly powerful.

The wind rose, disturbing the void. All the world’s wind energy was slowly affected by Little Snow. After being set in motion, there was no stopping the current.

As Little Snow continued to unleash wind blades, it was like stoking the fire. The flames grew increasingly intense as the astral winds formed a giant maelstrom around Little Snow.

Yin Changsheng had shattered over ten wind blades when a wind blade suddenly cut across his cheek, leaving a large cut on his face. Even his protective divine light was unable to block it.

Yin Changsheng finally shuddered as he looked at the maelstrom around him. The next moment, he roared and stabbed his spear through this twisted space.

BOOM!

After shattering some wind blades, the spear passed through the maelstrom and continued toward Little Snow. Yin Changsheng was finally afraid after he saw how terrifying this move was.

Little Snow's maelstrom had yet to fully form but already possessed such terrifying power. If it fully formed, there was no way to imagine just how powerful it would be. Hence, without hesitation, Yin Changsheng unleashed the power of his manifestation in a full-power blow to interrupt it.

BOOM!

To everyone's surprise, it was Mo Nian's arrow that intercepted Yin Changsheng's attack. A rare serious expression could be seen on his face.

"Little Snow, guard Long Chen. Leave this fellow to me."

Little Snow was planning on fighting Yin Changsheng, but seeing Mo Nian come, it rushed to Long Chen's side. After all, countless experts were now assaulting the Dragonblood Legion, and Long Chen's safety was the most important thing.

At this time, Meng Qi, the Pill Fairy, Bai Shishi, Bai Xiaole, and the others had pulled back their defensive line. Rather than fighting for themselves, they had to focus on an absolute defense around Long Chen.

Right now, an extremely brilliant golden light was coming out of Long Chen that even Mo Nian's coffin became see-through. They could see that Long Chen was absorbing the third true dragon rune.

When Long Chen started absorbing the third rune, the remaining five slowly dissipated. People guessed that Long Chen had felt that he didn't have enough time, and so he had chosen to absorb the three most important runes, abandoning the other ones. By incinerating them, they aided his absorption rate.

Based on his previous speed, he shouldn't have even finished absorbing the second rune by now. Yet, to everyone's astonishment, he was already on the third one. Once this rune was absorbed, Long Chen would probably come out.

It wasn't just Meng Qi and the others who took notice. Countless experts also noticed this, and a sense of urgency gripped them, making their attacks become even more frantic.

At this moment, Little Snow returned to the defensive line and began unleashing wind blade after wind blade. As countless experts were slashed apart by those giant wind blades, their blood filled the ground and air. Its killing power was astonishing.

BOOM!

Suddenly, in the distance, a giant explosion occurred and another giant figure came tumbling out. When Meng Qi saw that figure, her expression completely changed.

"Cloud!"

It was Cloud who was sent flying backward, her body bearing the weight of a grievous wound on her chest. It was vaguely possible to see the beating of her heart through it.

“Everyone, watch out! Shi Yang has changed!” warned Cloud.

Within the shrouds of ominous black qi, Shi Yang's sinister figure materialized, leaving onlookers in awe. What astonished them even more was the fact that his aura had intensified several times over, surpassing his previous strength. The golden horn atop his head gleamed radiantly, resembling a resplendent sun. He seemed to have transformed into a different being.

“He killed countless experts of the devil race as a life sacrifice to him!” shouted Cloud.

“Hahaha, all of you can die now! I’m no longer holding back!”

Shi Yang laughed and unleashed a single claw. In that instant, a giant claw-image covered everyone, and a sensation of death crashed down on all of them.

Chapter 3913: Shi Yang’s Terrifying Trump Card

“Full defense!” Xia Chen’s expression changed. Shi Yang had actually managed to activate the innate divine ability of this immemorial devil corpse. In other words, they were essentially fighting a supreme existence that came from the immemorial era.

“Earth Wall!”

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's malevolent spirits dissipated, replaced by manifestations imbued with the weight of the earth. As these manifestations materialized, the ground trembled and massive walls of earth formed before them.

However, even with their full-power defense, Shi Yang remained unstoppable as devilish energy surged from his wings, overwhelming their efforts and destroying the earthen walls.

“Dragonblood Cross Slash!”

“Golden Lotus Manifests!”

“Heavenly Rainbow Slash!”

Everyone went all-out against the current Shi Yang.

“Ants trying to stop a cart, you don’t even know just how weak you are!” Shi Yang laughed arrogantly.

Those attacks struck Shi Yang’s body, causing huge explosive sounds to occur. But black runes flowed on top of Shi Yang’s body, completely blocking those attacks. They didn’t harm him in the slightest.

“The blood soul power of three million devil experts was required to activate a portion of this immemorial devil corpse’s runes. Although it’s only the most superficial of the runes, this corpse is an unknown existence above Divine Venerates, not something that ants like you can resist. Thus, now I possess a completely impervious body!” Shi Yang directly received all their attacks and then shot toward Long Chen.

BOOM!

The Dragonblood warriors' formation was forcibly torn open, and the Dragonblood warriors were blown back. There was no stopping the current Shi Yang who was in control of an immemorial devil corpse.

But all of a sudden, a sword slashed through the air at Shi Yang's neck, forcing him to raise his wings to block it. His expression finally changed.

The sword slashed onto his wings, leaving a bloody wound but not cutting through them.

It was Yue Zifeng. He had abandoned his fight with the Nine Underworld Luocho to come help. However, the current Shi Yang had protective runes moving around him, so his sword was unable to cause a substantial injury.

"You dare to ignore me?!" The Nine Underworld Luocho's furious roar rang out. But just as she shot over, she saw Long Chen in the coffin and changed directions to him.

However, in an instant, her expression completely changed. Her momentum came to a sudden stop, and she shot back. But it was too late. A dagger had cut across her throat, leaving a bloody wound.

The Nine Underworld Luocho felt some goosebumps. If she had been the slightest bit slower in retreating, her head would have left her body.

At this moment, Dong Mingyu's figure appeared. She shot after the Nine Underworld Luocho, unleashing a barrage of attacks that repeatedly forced the latter back.

Dong Mingyu's figure then vanished again, alarming the Nine Underworld Luocho. She had no idea where she disappeared to.

After that, an explosive sound rang out in the distance as two daggers clashed, forcing a wretched figure out of the void.

This wretched figure was precisely the Bloodkill Hall's number one genius, Ji Wuming.

He was now covered in blood, with over ten bloody holes in his body, looking like a mess. He was then forced toward the Nine Underworld Luocho.

"The two of you can come at me together!"

Dong Mingyu was like a black leopard of the night, beautiful and dangerous. Even one against two, her gaze was still sharp and apathetic, not seeming to be pressured at all.

"Arrogant girl!" Just how prideful was the Nine Underworld Luocho? First, she was blocked by Yue Zifeng, and now it was a little girl. Furthermore, this girl wanted her to work together with Ji Wuming against her? It was an unforgivable insult, the greatest affront to her dignity.

"Don't be impetuous! Her movement art is strange and specialized against us!" shouted Ji Wuming.

In his fight with Dong Mingyu, he came to understand just how terrifying the Shadow Sect's inheritance was. It was a perfect counter against him. In front of Dong Mingyu, he was unable to properly release his power. If he hadn't kept his calm and fought carefully the entire time, he'd have been killed already.

When fighting Dong Mingyu, the worst thing you could do was to get angry. A terrifying assassin like Dong Mingyu would instantly grasp that opportunity to kill you.

“Shut up! You’re the impetuous one! Your whole family is impetuous! I don’t need anyone’s pointers, especially not yours, loser!” cursed the Nine Underworld Luocho disdainfully.

“Idiot girl!”

His kind warning was countered with curses, making Ji Wuming furious. He then looked at Long Chen and the overall battlefield. After that, he decided to work together with the Nine Underworld Luocho to go against Dong Mingyu.

Dong Mingyu was swift like lightning yet also graceful like a flitting hummingbird. She attacked and retreated at will, and even one against two, she was not at a disadvantage at all.

While Dong Mingyu was fighting one against two, forcing the Nine Underworld Luocho and Ji Wuming back, the Dragonblood Legion was in peril.

Even with all of them joining forces, Shi Yang was too powerful. Having sacrificed the lives of his people to activate the runes on his devil corpse, he could now activate the devil corpse’s divine protective light. With it being active, Yue Zifeng’s Sword Qi was unable to cause any fatal injuries to his body.

As for other people’s attacks, they were unable to even leave a mark on his body. Just like that, Shi Yang could just take everyone’s attacks and get closer and closer to Long Chen.

Most vexing of all was that the other experts that had been intimidated away now sensed their chance and charged forward.

As a result, now the Dragonblood Legion didn’t just need to deal with Shi Yang, but also Weng Tianyao, the Underworld Eye Giant, and that strange beast cultivator. The three of them had been waiting for their chance. Once one of them got close to Long Chen, they would definitely launch a killing blow.

The greatest threat right now was Shi Yang. He had an unfathomable sinister smile on his face, which made the Dragonblood Legion feel like the real danger wasn’t just what they were seeing.

Suddenly, in the distance, the heavens exploded and a giant army appeared, all of them overflowing with devil qi.

Those were the devil race’s experts. Their gazes were empty, as if their souls were under control.

“Do you think this is all I have? This is just the start! Using my Corpse Devil Dao’s secret art, I have sacrificed the spectators. And now, my devil qi has infected the entire three thousand worlds. All the devil race’s experts in the Immortal King realm and above have been summoned by me! Once I sacrifice their lives, I will fully awaken this immemorial devil corpse! They just sat back the entire time on the sidelines, and that’s because they lack confidence. But I don’t. Once this immemorial corpse devil is awakened, the three thousand worlds will be mine. This entire world will submit to me!”

Shi Yang lifted his head and let out a peal of sinister laughter, his hands swiftly forming hand seals. The next moment, those millions and millions of devil experts that were rushing over suddenly detonated, filling the sky with endless essence blood.

“Corpse Devil Sacrifice!”

Shi Yang let out a roar and then charged into the sea of blood. As the runes on his body shone brightly, an ancient and ominous aura rose out of him, so powerful that it caused despair.

“Original Devil Seal Soul Purification!”

Suddenly, a ray of divine light descended from the heavens, akin to the sun illuminating the sea of blood.

Chapter 3914: Kun Tu

“Xiaoqian!”

Meng Qi cried out in delight when she saw that distant figure. It was Yue Xiaoqian. She had finally come to save them at this critical moment.

Her Devil Suppressing Seal was shining brightly, its holy light causing the blood sea to boil and the essence blood runes to be erased.

“You’re ruining things for me again! Just die!” Shi Yang howled furiously. Yue Xiaoqian’s Devil Suppressing Seal was greatly weakening the energy of his life sacrifice. With this, he wouldn’t be able to fully activate this devil corpse.

Shi Yang then waved his hand, and a blood spear shot out of the blood sea.

“Block his attacks! Buy time for Xiaoqian!” Meng Qi was the first to charge out, her golden bell appearing before her.

Even Shi Yang didn’t quite dare to fight this golden bell directly because it was a soul item, and every clash against it would hurt his soul. If he didn’t treat it cautiously, perhaps his soul would be ripped out of this devil corpse. But as long as he avoided it, Meng Qi’s attacks were unable to damage him.

Just as Shi Yang dodged Meng Qi’s attack, Yue Zifeng’s sword descended toward him. Realizing the threat posed by Yue Zifeng’s relentless strikes, Shi Yang instinctively wrapped his tattered bat wings around himself for protection. Despite the wings bearing numerous scars, Yue Zifeng’s strikes failed to sever them, leaving Shi Yang without any fatal wounds.

At this moment, everyone’s attacks fell on Shi Yang, stopping him from attacking Yue Xiaoqian. As a result, the blood sea was rapidly vanishing.

“Not good!” In the distance, Xia Chen cried out. When everyone went to block Shi Yang, the Underworld Eye Giant took this chance to charge forward. As the Dragonblood Legion was busy blocking powerful enemies on all sides, the Underworld Eye Giant managed to tear open a hole in their formation with a punch.

The breach caused by that single hole shattered their defensive formation. With this opportunity, the Underworld Eye Giant surged forward, breaking through their lines. Weng Tianyao, the beast cultivator, and numerous other concealed experts also unleashed a frenzied charge, joining the chaos without hesitation.

“Stop them!”

Qin Feng let out a roar. Long Chen had yet to awaken, so he was going to use his own body to stop them.

Whether it was Qin Feng, Qi Yu, or the rest of the Dragonblood warriors, they all charged in front of Long Chen without waiting for Xia Chen’s orders.

“Don’t needlessly sacrifice your lives. As long as I, Mo Nian, am present, no one can harm Long Chen.”

Mo Nian, who was dealing with Yin Changsheng, suddenly appeared on top of the coffin.

He put away his bow and sat down on the coffin, forming hand seals.

In response, the coffin emitted a radiant wave of light, giving rise to a great barrier that enveloped it.

Countless attacks from various experts bombarded the barrier, yet it held steadfast, impervious to their onslaught. Their attempts to break through proved futile as they were unable to breach its formidable defense.

“Hmph, this is an absolute defense. Even if I gave you ten years, you wouldn’t be able to break it,” sneered Mo Nian arrogantly.

However, inside, he was cursing anxiously. “Long Chen, can you hurry up?! I can’t hold on much longer!”

Just then, a flame spear stabbed the barrier, causing it to shudder and be filled with cracks. Yin Changsheng naturally wouldn’t let Mo Nian do as he pleased.

Undeterred, Mo Nian simply changed his hand seals, and the cracks instantly vanished as if they had never appeared in the first place.

“Tch, that’s all you have?” mocked Mo Nian while he cursed more inside.

Suddenly, the skies grew dim and the earth plunged into darkness. An immense figure appeared, surpassing even Cloud in her Cloud Chasing Heaven Swallowing Sparrow form. It was a figure that was essentially as large as an entire world.

Its pair of golden wings then crashed down from the heavens, emitting a terrifying pressure that made this world about to explode, shaking everyone’s soul with its apocalyptic aura.

“A Kunpeng?”

Mo Nian’s expression changed as he recognized the origins of this enormous figure. This indomitable will that defied the constraints of heaven and earth, yearning to transcend their limitations, could only belong to a Kunpeng.

“Long Chen, get the hell out here!”

Kun Tu’s voice shook the world, akin to the furious roar of a heavenly deity, resounding throughout every corner of the three thousand worlds.

BOOM!

Kun Tu's heaven-shrouding wings fell upon the barrier. It was so enormous that the barrier appeared miniscule in front of it. When his wings struck the barrier, the impact tore the earth asunder, causing the Heavenly Daos to collapse and fragments of spacetime to fly about. All of heaven and earth were almost destroyed by this one attack.

Countless experts had charged forward upon seeing an opportunity. But when those wings fell, they were directly turned to dust. Other than Double Supremes, everyone else was wiped out.

As for Mo Nian, he spat out blood as he received a backlash. His barrier was covered in cracks, almost shattered by this attack.

"Fuck, if it weren't for Long Chen, I'd show you who's boss right now!" raged Mo Nian.

Defending passively like this put Mo Nian at a great disadvantage. Furthermore, Kun Tu's power was immense and concentrated, making it impossible for Mo Nian to simply guide the force around him. He could only receive it directly.

Kun Tu's arrival had completely changed the battlefield. Countless experts could only stare at his enormous figure in horror. In front of Kun Tu, even Double Supremes were quivering and completely subdued by his aura to the extent that they didn't even dare to breathe hard.

When the Kunpeng arrived, the world submitted. The Kunpeng's unrestrained aura was something that even the Heavenly Daos couldn't resist, so every other lifeform felt suppressed by his aura.

This kind of suppression had nothing to do with the realm, bloodline, or soul. It was purely a matter of will. Any other lifeforms could only lower their heads in front of the Kunpeng.

"It didn't break? Then try another attack," Kun Tu snorted. His claws ignited with power as he extended them downward.

"Brothers, don't just watch, help me out!" shouted Mo Nian.

Only then did everyone else react. All the Dragonblood warriors along with Meng Qi, the Pill Fairy, Bai Shishi, Bai Xiaole, and the others gathered behind Mo Nian. With the help of some hand seals, their Blood Qi and Spiritual Strength entered his body.

BOOM!

Kun Tu's second attack landed with even greater force than the last. As a result, Mo Nian and the others quivered under the impact, yet their collective strength shielded them from harm as the force diffused among them.

"They won't hold out for long. Attack together!" shouted Yin Changsheng. Mo Nian's barrier was truly tough, and a single person couldn't break it no matter what.

After all, Long Chen had reached a critical point, and they couldn't let him fully absorb that dragon scale. If everyone attacked together, Mo Nian and the others wouldn't be able to last much longer.

It wasn't just Yin Changsheng who saw this. The others also noticed and swiftly unleashed their attacks. With tens of thousands of Double Supremes attacking at the same time, the barrier was quickly covered in cracks.

Chapter 3915: One-Shot Underworld Eye Giant

"This isn't a solution! We're going to run out of energy soon at this rate!" shouted Bai Xiaole.

"Don't worry, as long as boss smoothly absorbs the dragon scale, everything will be settled. Just hold on," said Guo Ran confidently.

However, there were too many attacks coming from the outside. The power of these attacks was being transmitted through the barrier and dispersed through their bodies. As for their own energy, it was being rapidly depleted. In just a few breaths' time, over half of their energy was used up.

At this rate, they wouldn't be able to last for more than three waves of attacks. Then the barrier would shatter, and they would be out of energy, like sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

However, they were already trapped, so they could only place their hopes on Long Chen.

"Scram! Long Chen's life belongs to me, Long Aotian!"

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking roar rang out. Following that, the figure of the sun and moon lit up, and a five-colored flag whistled over.

"The Sun Moon Five Element Flag! It's Long Aotian!"

Mo Nian and the others cursed inside. At this critical moment, Long Aotian had also come.

BOOM!

The Sun Moon Five Element Flag slashed down, instantly piercing the barrier, making all of them cough up a mouthful of blood.

The Sun Moon Five Element Flag was a peak divine weapon, containing the powers of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, light, and dark. When these seven powers were combined, they instantly pierced through the barrier created by Mo Nian's coffin.

As the barrier was destroyed, countless experts flooded in. In their eyes, Long Chen had become a piece of rich meat that they had to get a bite of.

In response Little Snow unleashed a sphere of exploding wind blades, killing countless experts. Even Double Supremes were unable to block this attack.

However, after unleashing this attack, Little Snow's aura plummeted. Due to working together with everyone to defend the barrier, it had exhausted its energy. This final blow was everything it had left.

Mo Nian also moved to block Long Aotian, only to be sent flying by the Sun Moon Five Element Flag.

In order to protect Long Chen, Mo Nian had used up the most energy. As a result, he could no longer receive a single attack from Long Aotian.

Beside him, Meng Qi was blocking the Underworld Eye Giant's attack. But as she had used up too much Spiritual Strength, she was blasted out of the battlefield along with her bell.

Chaos ensued as an overwhelming tide of experts surged from all directions, overwhelming Bai Shishi, the Pill Fairy, Yue Zifeng, and the others.

“Watch out!”

Meng Qi shouted a warning at Bai Shishi. Her golden bell then left her, shooting out to guard Bai Shishi’s back.

BOOM!

It then blocked the sneak attack from the beast cultivator, saving Bai Shishi.

“Big sister, are you alright?”

Bai Shishi was in the midst of fighting the Underworld Eye Giant and hadn’t noticed the beast cultivator approaching her from behind. Without Meng Qi’s aid, she would definitely be seriously injured or dead. So when she saw blood dripping out of the corner of Meng Qi’s mouth and her weakened gaze, she felt guilty and aggrieved.

“It’s fine as long as you’re alright.” Meng Qi forced out a smile. She was already out of Spiritual Strength, so that blow had damaged her soul. It was painful, but she could still endure.

“Big sister...” Bai Shishi felt even guiltier.

“Good sister, since we’re sisters, we’ll be sisters for life.” Meng Qi seemed to see through Bai Shishi’s thoughts and smiled.

Bai Shishi nodded. Despite how prideful she was, after seeing Meng Qi, she was won over by that fairy-like aura of hers. In this world, Meng Qi was the only woman who could make her submit.

“Xiaoqian!”

Meng Qi suddenly turned in a certain direction and cried out. Yue Xiaoqian hadn’t gone to the barrier because she was the only one suppressing Shi Yang. However, there was also no one guarding her, so when Shi Yang launched an attack against her, she couldn’t evade the blow, causing her to cough up blood. After that, the devil sacrifice technique that she had been suppressing broke free of her seal, making Shi Yang’s aura grow explosively.

“Long Chen, you trash, it’s time for you to die!”

The Sun Moon Five Element Flag pierced through the air at Long Chen, but at that moment, a rainbow radiance descended upon the world. The Pill Fairy clasped her hands together, rainbow flames burning on her forehead. For the price of burning her own lifeforce, she summoned a shield for Long Chen.

“Qingxuan, don’t!”

Upon seeing Yu Qingxuan summon a shield with her very life, Meng Qi’s expression changed. She charged toward her recklessly.

This scene made her think of the final battle of the Martial Heaven Continent; it was just so similar. Was Yu Qingxuan going to experience another reincarnation?

As Meng Qi's voice pierced the air, it wasn't just her who reacted with alarm. Yue Xiaoqian, Dong Mingyu, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and Yue Zifeng all cried out and rushed over. They did not want that scene to replay.

However, they were a step too slow. They could only watch as Yu Qingxuan was once more dying...

BANG!

Just as the Sun Moon Five Element Flag was about to strike the Pill Fairy, a hand covered in golden scales caught it, causing the berserk Sun Moon Five Element Flag to grow still, its endless power vanishing.

"Why must you be so foolish? That attack could have taken your life!" A gentle voice rang out beside the Pill Fairy's ear.

Looking in delight, the first thing she saw was a warm pair of eyes. After that, tears slowly flowed down her cheeks. "I don't know either, but I can't watch you die. I would rather die in front of you."

The Pill Fairy now felt waves of fear coming over her. She was an alchemist, not a true flame cultivator, so her true strength lay in alchemy and not fighting.

She had also known that this action of hers would cause her death, but she had been willing to do so. She didn't want Long Chen to die.

Long Chen reached out and gently wiped away her tears, softly saying, "You've already sacrificed yourself a thousand times for me. From now on, it's my turn to block the wind and rain for you. With me present, no one can hurt you. Just trust me!"

Looking at Long Chen's sincere and loving face, the Pill Fairy nodded. She seemed to have forgotten the surrounding battlefield, forgotten the endless fierce beasts attacking them. As long as Long Chen was present, she didn't need to be afraid.

"Die!"

After the Sun Moon Five Element Flag was caught by Long Chen, Long Aotian pulled it with all his might but was unable to even shake Long Chen's hand. After three futile attempts, he furiously summoned his manifestation.

By summoning his manifestation, his power soared, but his hand suddenly shook. He could no longer keep a hold of the Sun Moon Five Element Flag as it was taken by Long Chen.

Long Chen then flung the Sun Moon Five Element Flag away, which transformed into a streak of light shooting in a certain direction.

In an instant, it pierced a giant figure rushing over, causing a rain of blood to fall. That huge figure then collapsed, its soul extinguished.

"What?!"

To their surprise, this giant figure was actually the terrifying Underworld Eye Giant. He was actually slain in one blow from Long Chen.

Chapter 3916: True Power

After forcibly snatching Long Aotian's Sun Moon Five Element Flag, Long Chen killed the Underworld Eye Giant with it. It had to be known that the Underworld Eye Giant was a terrifying expert with unrivaled power. His body was incredibly strong, and he also possessed the Underworld race's divine abilities.

Meng Qi, Bai Shishi, and the others had tried to kill him multiple times but to no avail. Yet, Long Chen, in a seemingly effortless manner, killed him the moment he emerged, leaving everyone in awe of his battle prowess.

Witnessing this astonishing turn of events, Long Aotian was alarmed, causing him to instinctively retreat. He swiftly flew toward the Sun Moon Five Element Flag and tightly grasped it, vigorously shaking off the blood that stained its surface. However, he didn't dare to attack again.

With one attack, Long Chen shook the entire battlefield, causing the Dragonblood warriors to cheer. On the other hand, Meng Qi, Dong Mingyu, and Cloud wept after finally seeing his unrivaled form once again. Long Chen was still the old Long Chen. He had never changed a bit.

Only Mo Nian complained, "You're busy flirting even after I suffered so much just to protect you! To think that a peerless hero almost got killed because of some egg! If it weren't for you, I'd have long since revealed my divine might and made them piss themselves as they fled. I've never suffered such a loss in this lifetime, so hurry up and clean up your mess."

Killed because of an egg. Was that not precisely the case? If it weren't for protecting the egg that Long Chen was in, Mo Nian would have been able to fight freely, without any misgivings. Now that Long Chen was out and no longer needed protection, Mo Nian was the one out of energy, not even able to show off anymore. Thus, it was understandable that he was vexed to see Long Chen flirting with Yu Qingxuan.

Long Chen smiled and gently patted Yu Qingxuan's shoulder. "Stand to the side and watch. Leave things here to me."

A gentle energy sent the Pill Fairy to Meng Qi's side. Long Chen then looked at Meng Qi, Cloud, Dong Mingyu, Yue Zifeng, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, and all the other familiar faces. His eyes wettened and he only nodded to them.

There were no words, but this simple action caused a flood of emotions to surge in all of them. They understood.

The next moment, Long Chen suddenly clenched the void, causing space to explode and a large muscular figure to be torn out of the void. The first thing that entered people's vision was a bright head. It was Gu Yang.

Gu Yang thought that it was an enemy attack, so he was about to counterattack. But when he saw Long Chen, he was overjoyed.

"Boss!"

Gu Yang's body was covered in countless injuries, his torn flesh revealing glimpses of bones and his aura growing chaotic. He had clearly pushed himself to his limit.

But shockingly, his battle intent was still as strong as ever. He seemed like a fearless battle god. It was as though if someone wanted to stop him, they had to kill him first. That overflowing battle intent was shocking.

“Good job, brother. But now that I’m here, you don’t need to force yourself this hard. You can just watch and cheer for your boss.” Long Chen patted Gu Yang’s shoulder.

“Yes, boss!”

Gu Yang laughed and put away his spear, standing together with the Dragonblood warriors. He was still dripping blood, but he didn’t mind.

“Excellent. Your luck isn’t bad. You’ve merged with the ancestral dragon reverse scale and are finally qualified to fight with me. However, in the end, the ancestral dragon essence blood is not your own power. You are nothing more than an inferior human, so how much of its power can you possibly control? Hopefully, you don’t disappoint me too badly. After all, I want to use the ancestral dragon essence blood to stimulate the Kunpeng’s most primal bloodline. The Kunpeng race and the dragon race have always been synonyms for the world’s greatest power, both number one from the era of primal chaos until now. But it’s time for the world to know who is the real number one.”

Kun Tu transformed into a humanoid form and stood in the air, looking down on Long Chen.

“Both number one? You really are flattering yourself. There was a time when your Kunpeng race submitted to the dragon race as slaves, and it was only through this that you guys had a chance to recover. If you hadn’t begged for mercy, the Kunpeng race would have been destroyed. But now, you actually say that you’ve always been tied for number one? How interesting. Does believing your own lies feel so good?” asked Long Chen.

“Shut up!” shouted Kun Tu, a pair of giant wings appearing behind him. That was his manifestation.

As his wings shook, heaven and earth collapsed. His sharp claws then pierced through the void at Long Chen.

“You dare to think that you are unrivaled after merely absorbing three ancestral dragon runes? Today, you shall meet your demise here!”

“Arrogance, hypocriticalness, and ignorance have all been perfectly emulated by you. I only absorbed three ancestral dragon runes, but you are in such a hurry to stop me. You are simply afraid. You didn’t even want me to absorb that third rune, right? I thought that you wanted to use me as a whetstone? But it seems that you’re afraid that this whetstone would be too tough and would destroy you. If you’re afraid, you should be respectful. Instead, you act so overwhelmingly arrogant. Are you putting on a performance? What a hypocrite.” Long Chen snorted and directly unleashed a punch at Kun Tu.

“Hahaha, well-said, very well-said! Fuck, the human race really is eloquent! You hit the nail on the head! That’s right, infuriate these feathered animals, hahaha!”

The dragon expert’s voice rang out in Long Chen’s mind. Clearly, he was very satisfied with Long Chen’s words.

The dragon race and the Kunpeng race were old enemies. But once the Kunpeng race submitted to the dragon race, their enmity came to an end. After all, it was a natural law of the Heavenly Daos for both races to fight for number one. There was no right or wrong here.

But after the Kunpeng race submitted, they secretly schemed to target the dragon race, even drawing in other races in an attempt to destroy their master. They then covered up that history, wantonly slandering the dragon race. They actually twisted things and said that the dragon race had submitted to them back then.

Hearing this, the prideful dragon race could not accept such a betrayal and insult. In their fury, their hatred for the Kunpeng race was carved into their blood and souls, and this enmity was passed down generation after generation. As a result, every time a pureblooded dragon and Kunpeng met, there would be a battle to the death.

BOOM!

When a fist and a claw met, the resulting impact surged like shooting stars, causing light and dark to flip and heaven and earth to switch places. This collision made countless people feel like the world was spinning around them. Gravity seemed to vanish as countless rocks floated into the air, but then they exploded when struck by the ripples.

It was like this entire world was collapsing, causing countless experts to be horrified. That was because what Long Chen and Kun Tu were competing with was not the laws of heaven and earth but pure physical strength.

The fist and claw were still linked, with more and more ripples coming out of them. As a result, terrifying apocalyptic power spread further and further away. If someone was struck by that power, not even a speck of them would remain. This was a power that they could not comprehend.

“So, this is the power of the Kunpeng race? It seems that you know nothing about true power.”

Long Chen suddenly raised his left hand and slapped Kun Tu in the face in front of countless shocked gazes.

Chapter 3917: Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens, Ten Thousand Spirit Burial

This slap landed solidly on Kun Tu’s face, smashing his protective golden runes apart.

Kun Tu was then sent flying, smashing into the ground. As a result, a bottomless ditch appeared and continued beyond the horizon.

“So that’s the case. There has to be a rotation during the slap. This twist of the wrist causes the speed and power to rise greatly. Haha, I’ve learned it.” Mo Nian was watching intently. He understood Long Chen far too well and had long since been waiting for this attack, so he saw it clearly. Now, he was sure that he could master this technique.

“You know nothing about true power? Hahaha, that’s correct! Keep going! Beat him, beat them all! These feathered animals don’t know how high the heavens are!” exclaimed the dragon expert excitedly.

Its level of excitement was as though it was the one who had just slapped Kun Tu. Furthermore, Long Chen's words were incredibly arrogant, incredibly domineering, but they were to the dragon expert's liking. It seemed that when it came to showing off, the human race had an immense advantage over any other races. Even the dragon expert knew that he was incapable of such a thing.

"Long Chen, hand over your life!"

Long Chen had just slapped away Kun Tu when black qi filled the sky, and violent devil qi crashed down upon everyone. Shi Yang had finally finished the Corpse Devil Sacrifice after breaking Yue Xiaoqian's seal.

At this moment, countless runes were flowing on top of his body as he exuded an immemorial era. It was as if he was truly a devil god that had walked out of the immemorial era.

"I have finished the Corpse Devil Sacrifice. It is time to settle all accounts." Shi Yang's wings quivered. With the slightest pressure from his claw, it felt like the world was going to be crushed. His power had transcended everyone's understanding.

"Settle all accounts? What are you going to use to settle those accounts? This corpse? Even if you've activated the runes, its body has already stiffened. You can't unleash even a tenth of its power. Are you sure that you haven't grown tired of living?" sneered Long Chen.

"Even if it's just a tenth, it's enough to kill you," responded Shi Yang. He then attacked with his claw confidently.

"Is that so?" Long Chen unleashed a simple punch.

BOOM!

To their surprise, Long Chen wasn't shaken in the slightest, but Shi Yang's body was trembling. Both friend and foe were shocked by this spectacle. Shi Yang had sacrificed countless experts of the devil race for this overwhelming power, but he was unable to shake Long Chen at all.

Suddenly, Shi Yang's wings swept through the air like lightning, slashing toward Long Chen's neck with incomparable speed.

However, Long Chen ignored this attack. He simply raised his foot and unleashed a stamp at Shi Yang's armpit, causing black blood to rain down.

Just like that, Shi Yang was sent flying with a miserable shriek. His arm was forcibly ripped out by Long Chen.

"Everyone, don't hold back! Kill him now, and perhaps we can force out his dragon blood. Once he has fully refined it, there won't be such a chance again!" shouted Ji Wuming. Forming hand seals, Enpuda's figure appeared within his manifestation. This was no divine statue but Enpuda himself.

When Enpuda appeared, Ji Wuming's faith energy instantly ignited, healing his wounds and returning his listless aura to his peak.

The Nine Underworld Luocha and Yin Changsheng also joined the fray after summoning their gods behind them. They had been holding back their strongest trump card this entire time.

Now everyone realized that these people were all crafty. Despite looking enraged to the point of losing their minds, they had actually been holding back a bit to compete for Long Chen's dragon blood once he was slain.

However, as a result of scheming against each other, they ended up letting Long Chen finish absorbing the dragon blood. If they hadn't been toying around like this, the Dragonblood Legion would not have been able to hold them back. Then Long Chen wouldn't have had a chance to absorb the dragon scale.

Long Chen's power had now exceeded all expectations. If they still thought about holding back, they would definitely be beaten by Long Chen. Then let alone obtaining the dragon blood, they might not even be able to protect their own lives.

While Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, and the Nine Underworld LuoCha unleashed overwhelming faith energy, Long Aotian, Kun Tu, and the one-armed Shi Yang came flying back as well.

As for that crafty beast cultivator, he actually shot toward Meng Qi. With his lead, Weng Tianyao and some other powerful lifeforms also charged over with him.

They all knew that Meng Qi and the others had exhausted their power to protect Long Chen. So, killing them now would be simple and would distract Long Chen.

Countless experts were attacking, but some were growing restless in the distance, akin to vultures waiting for their chance to get a bite. Looking at such filth, Long Chen's eyes instantly turned ice-cold.

"This is because you forced me, so don't blame me."

Long Chen turned to the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox that Bai Xiaole was sitting on. "I know that you have your trump cards. Can you protect my friends?"

Looking at Long Chen, it very clearly spat out two words: "Don't worry."

Its nine giant tails suddenly rose, each with different runes on it. They were like nine heavenly pillars that covered everyone.

Before people understood what was going on, Long Chen raised his arms, and an enormous dragon appeared within his manifestation. The next moment, the sacred might of the dragon radiated, blasting away the clouds. It was possible to see the stars in the sky shaking as if they were going to fall at any moment.

Long Chen's manifestation was enormous, but even it was unable to contain this golden dragon. Through the manifestation, people could only see its scales. Not even its dragon claws could be contained.

They had never seen such an enormous lifeform before. It was like the manifestation was merely a window letting them see part of the dragon, causing people to fear it even more.

"Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens, Ten Thousand Spirit Burial!"

Long Chen's voice shook the stars in the sky. It was as if every star in the sky was echoing his voice, which was akin to the imperial edict of a heavenly god. Not even the Heavenly Daos dared to defy him.

Following that, Long Chen raised his head and unleashed a brilliant roar that pierced through the Heavenly Daos, past the nine heavens. The stars then shook, alternating between going dark and blazing with light.

BOOM!

Following that roar, the ten thousand Daos collapsed and the earth vanished. A ripple of death then spread in every direction.

Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Yin Changsheng, Ji Wuming, the Nine Underworld Luocho, Shi Yang, Weng Tianyao, the beast cultivator, and all the others were blown away.

As for the others, when this ripple of death struck them, they instantly turned to dust, their souls wiped out of existence. Seeing this scene, the experts in the distance instantly turned and fled for their lives.

Regretfully, they weren't fast enough. This death wave covered the entire battlefield. In an instant, this battlefield that was originally filled with countless experts emptied.

Chapter 3918: Annihilation

At the core of the battlefield, the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox was under immense pressure. Its tails were shining brightly, but the barrier that it summoned was now covered in cracks. Despite this, it still clenched its teeth and persevered.

Within its eyes, demonic violet flames burned intensely, casting an eerie glow. But Bai Xiaole already fainted because of the roar.

It was because the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox had used up all of his Spiritual Strength and the power of his pupils to maintain the barrier. But even with all of that, it barely managed to withstand this roar.

Now that the roar had passed, the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox's barrier shattered and its aura instantly plummeted, becoming extremely weak.

After that, the form of the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox began to fade away, unable to sustain its presence in this world any longer. It had exhausted all of its power and had no choice but to return to its original realm.

As for Bai Xiaole, he was still unconscious, his body limp in the arms of Guo Ran. Right now, the concept of heaven and earth seemed to fade away, leaving only a world of uncertainty and stillness.

Underneath the endless starry sky, all that met the eye was a gaping hole, as if a piece of the world had been erased. However, above the void, all the experts floated in mid-air, their sense of trepidation lingering, as though the giant maw below them would swallow them whole at any moment.

The once orderly Heavenly Daos were in chaos, and countless shattered Heavenly Dao runes were floating through the air. Yet, as these shattered fragments floated, a miraculous sight unfolded—the laws of the Heavenly Daos slowly began to mend themselves. The world, marred by scars, gradually embarked on a path of recovery.

However, the experts on the battlefield were gone and would never return. All that remained of them were some dying Yuan Spirit fluctuations, and once the fluctuations were gone, all traces of them would be erased.

A single roar had destroyed the very world, annihilating countless lifeforms, stunning the survivors. They didn't dare to believe their eyes.

Long Chen was still in his roaring posture with his hair billowing around him, akin to a raging battle god of the nine heavens. After that, the giant dragon rolling within his manifestation gradually settled, and everything became calm.

"Quick!"

Suddenly, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan formed hand seals, and their malevolent spirits appeared. They then sucked in the broken fragments of Yuan Spirits that still hung in the air.

Long Chen's devastating attack had decimated numerous experts, leaving behind a trail of incomplete Yuan Spirit fragments. As a result, the malevolent spirits found these fragments to be of significantly reduced value.

However, considering the amount, these two malevolent spirits would advance to an unimaginable level once they had absorbed all the fragments.

But then, these fragments quickly dissipated back into the Heavenly Daos, making this a race against time. So, before the Heavenly Daos fully repaired themselves, they had to absorb as much of the fragments as possible.

Other than the people on the side of the Dragonblood Legion, the total of the survivors were just over a hundred, including Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocha, Weng Tianyao, and the mysterious beast cultivator.

Those who could withstand the impact of Long Chen's roar were individuals who possessed strength just one level below that of Long Aotian and his peers. Every single one of them was a formidable expert, armed with their own unique arsenal of skills and abilities.

However, their terror grew crazily as they witnessed the devastating aftermath of Long Chen's single roar, which had decimated their entire group. Other than them, there was no one else left alive.

"The Ancestral Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens... I didn't expect you to inherit this technique. However, this technique requires the support of a dragon scale, so after using it, you won't be able to use it again for a while. Let me see what other techniques you learned." In front of the incomparably domineering Long Chen, Kun Tu showed no fear, and battle intent flowed out of him instead. As divine light flowed within his golden eyes, he spread his wings. An enormous figure then appeared behind him.

"Ancestral Soul Support, Kunpeng Blood Sacrifice!" Kun Tu's wings suddenly blazed like the sun, unleashing endless golden light. Those wings were so huge that they seemed to reach the sea of stars.

BOOM!

The Heavenly Daos, which were in the midst of repairing, were once more thrown into chaos when those wings smashed down.

“So what if I can’t use Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens again? Why would I need such a technique to deal with you?” Long Chen sneered and his golden dragon scales lit up. This was the Dragon Blood Battle Armor, the same one as ever. However, now there was a layer of sacred light over his scales, holy and noble, like something that could not be blasphemed.

Meanwhile, Long Chen’s power was now an unknown number of times greater than before, proof that the dragon expert’s essence blood was absolutely terrifying. If it weren’t for all the previous preparations, there was no way Long Chen would have managed to take command of it.

The dragon blood surged through his veins, each drop containing an explosive energy, akin to a dormant volcano ready to unleash devastation upon the world. Long Chen sensed the blood's unruly nature, as if it had a will of its own, barely heeding his command. He knew that he had to unleash their power or he himself would explode.

“The contemptible human race isn’t qualified to act arrogantly in front of the great Kunpeng race, even if you have obtained some ancestral dragon essence blood!” roared Kun Tu.

“If the human race is so contemptible, why do you take human form? Why don’t you use your feathered animal form?” snorted Long Chen.

As Long Chen unleashed a punch, the power raging in his body finally found an outlet to let it out. That feeling of release made his blood boil.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, the sky turned ominous, enveloped in impenetrable darkness that swallowed every trace of color. Time itself seemed to grow chaotic. It was like everything passed in the blink of an eye, yet also felt very long. When people could finally see again, they saw Kun Tu’s giant body being sent tumbling back by Long Chen’s punch, causing a giant black hole to appear behind him.

A powerful force then tried to devour Kun Tu. However, with his huge body, by spreading his wings, he escaped the pull of the black hole.

At this moment, a seven-colored Supreme Blood unleashed a wave of light that concealed a flag. As the sun and moon flowed on top of the flag, the stars in the heavens quivered and Supreme Qi unfurled.

Long Aotian was also attacking. With his trump cards, he fully ignited his Supreme Blood and unleashed the greatest power from the Sun Moon Five Element Flag.

With a force that caused the stars to shake and the nine heavens to change color, the Sun Moon Five Element Flag tore through space, cutting heaven and earth in two.

“Long Chen, die!”

Long Aotian was clenching his teeth furiously. He had originally thought that once he fully activated his Supreme Blood, his power would soar to the point that he could easily slay Long Chen.

Unexpectedly, Long Chen encountered an even greater opportunity, causing his power to grow explosively. This then sparked envy and deep-seated hatred within Long Aotian's heart. As someone very prideful, he considered joining forces with others to be a huge insult.

"Let's see if you have that ability," Long Chen sneered with disdain. After that, his body twisted and his leg swung out like a whip.

BOOM!

An even greater explosion erupted, shaking every inch of the three thousand worlds. From above the heavens, it appeared as if the entire world was starting to tear. As a result, countless native lifeforms in the three thousand worlds were staring in horror in this direction, not knowing what was going on.

After kicking Long Aotian away, Long Chen felt a sword targeting his back. He then snorted and reached out for that sword with his bare hand.

However, just as his hand was about to grab the tip of that sword, a dagger appeared with a cold glint, stabbing for the back of his head.

Chapter 3919: Give You a Gift

"You dare to bring out such an insignificant trick?"

Long Chen sneered. Ji Wuming's assassination arts might be terrifying to others, but they were nothing to him, especially after he had merged with the ancestral dragon essence blood. With this sacred halo of light in place, Long Chen viewed Ji Wuming's spatial arts as a joke.

However, even before Long Chen could react to it, a small figure already charged over, stabbing a dagger toward Ji Wuming.

"Mingyu!"

Long Chen was startled as he felt that Dong Mingyu's aura was weaker now, less than a third of her peak.

"Big brother Long Chen, I want this person's head. That is my agreement with my master." Dong Mingyu began to repeatedly force Ji Wuming back. Her position, angle of attack, and speed were all so perfect that Ji Wuming couldn't even counterattack.

"But you...!" Long Chen was a bit worried. This was unfair, wasn't it? Dong Mingyu didn't need to force herself to this extent as he could deal with Ji Wuming.

"Big brother Long Chen, trust me. This is the trial my master left to me, so I must accomplish this." Dong Mingyu's figure suddenly vanished. When she reappeared, she was already hundreds of miles away, her dagger striking like lightning.

But to the people's surprise, Dong Mingyu's dagger was severed by Ji Wuming's dagger.

"Mingyu, be careful! Enpuda is in another world sending power to him! The support multiplies his power, and his weapon also becomes sharper!" warned Long Chen.

Just then, Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Weng Tianyao attacked Long Chen all at once. As for the mysterious beast cultivator, he led over a hundred peak experts toward Meng Qi and the others without any sense of shame.

“Idiots! Do you really think we’re some soft persimmons?!” Guo Ran furiously charged out.

However, a ray of Sword Qi was even faster than him, slaying a Double Supreme heavenly genius instantly. Even in his weak state, Yue Zifeng’s Sword Qi was still so sharp.

Meng Qi, the Pill Fairy, Bai Shishi, and the others all attacked. The Dragonblood Legion once more entered their formation to face these experts.

Gu Yang then fought the beast cultivator. As they faced each other, the ten thousand dragons in Gu Yang’s manifestation roared at the ten thousand beasts in the beast cultivator’s manifestation, unleashing a torrent of attacks at each other.

“Even an injured tiger isn’t something a group of hyenas can bully! Dragonblood Cross Slash!”

Guo Ran attacked and sent over ten powerful lifeforms flying. At that moment, Little Snow unleashed a wind blade sphere that exploded amongst them.

Cloud also returned to her true form, shooting out black streaks of light that directly split their enemies in two.

While Meng Qi and the others were in a weak state, this time, they finally had the number advantage.

As for their opponents, while they looked fine, they had just received Long Chen’s Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens. Although they looked fine on the surface, they were actually injured inside.

With both sides having their disadvantages, what they were competing with was their wills. As a result, in just a few exchanges, Meng Qi and the others slew dozens of enemies.

Seeing this scene, those experts lost their courage and scattered, no longer even thinking about getting the ancestral dragon essence blood from Long Chen. They had only been thinking about killing a few of Long Chen’s people as vengeance for their slain comrades. Then they would at least be able to give an explanation to their elders when they got back.

However, the Dragonblood Legion was too powerful and had surpassed their expectations. After all, these people were from different races and powers. Without any sense of unity, they could be considered a rabble of forces. Thus, with a little show of power, they cowered and the battle ended in an instant.

The beast cultivator saw this change. Although he had taken the advantage against Gu Yang, beating the latter wasn’t a matter of one or two moves. Seeing the others run, he knew that he would be surrounded if he didn’t retreat, so he immediately fled as well.

However, just as he retreated, an earthen wall silently appeared around him, making him run into it head-first.

The beast cultivator had not expected a wall to suddenly appear like that. Although it wasn’t thick, it was extremely tough, enough to make him dazed.

“Want to go? Leave your life behind first!”

Li Qi and Song Mingyu attacked with their rods. Having finished absorbing the Yuan Spirit fragments hanging in the air, the malevolent spirits roared behind them. Now, within the entire Dragonblood Legion, they were the strongest existences.

Just as the beast cultivator was dazed from slamming into the wall unexpectedly, an arrow directly pierced his head.

The beast cultivator didn't even have time to react and was killed by this arrow. The attacker was Mo Nian.

"I didn't manage to do anything today! At least, one head will count." Mo Nian was as pale as paper, but he still gave off the indifferent air of an expert.

As Mo Nian was the one who had summoned the barrier, he had suffered the most to keep it up. Furthermore, that coffin was a divine item nourished with his soul. So, when it was broken, his soul was also damaged.

He didn't have much energy left. But seeing a chance to get a head, he didn't hesitate, summoning what remained of his energy to directly eliminate one enemy, accomplishing a not-too-beautiful display of power.

Just at this moment, everyone heard a crisp sound in the distance. Startled, they saw that Dong Mingyu's other dagger was also severed by Ji Wuming.

An assassin often had two daggers, one in forward grip and one in reverse grip. They could then switch between them or fight with just one.

After her first dagger was broken, Dong Mingyu did her best to avoid clashing with Ji Wuming directly, but after dozens of exchanges, she was forced to use her second dagger to block, resulting in it being broken as well.

A line of blood appeared on her forehead. If she had been the slightest bit slower, her head would have been cut apart.

"Now you've lost your daggers, like a viper without its fangs. All that awaits you is death." Ji Wuming's attacks increased in intensity. Without any misgivings, he pressed her back.

"For an assassin, relying on outside power is the greatest tragedy." Dong Mingyu's expression changed slightly after losing her daggers. She then repeatedly dodged his attacks.

Suddenly, a black streak of light shot toward Ji Wuming's back. Ji Wuming instinctively dodged, and the black light continued toward Dong Mingyu.

"Mingyu, this is my gift to you!" shouted Long Chen.

Dong Mingyu reached out and caught a pitch-black dagger.

Chapter 3920: Fighting Powerful Enemies

Dong Mingyu caught the dagger and smoothly used it, perfectly intercepting Ji Wuming's attack.

Ji Wuming's dagger was covered in a layer of white light, representing his faith divine radiance, which effortlessly cut apart Dong Mingyu's daggers.

However, now that she wielded the dagger that Long Chen had given her, that impervious, unstoppable light actually had a nick cut into it. It turned out that Dong Mingyu's dagger displayed great resistance toward faith energy.

With the dagger in her grasp, Dong Mingyu was revitalized. She then executed a movement art, summoning multiple figures that swiftly unleashed a tempest of attacks toward Ji Wuming.

Facing this, despite the support of his faith energy, Ji Wuming found himself retreating in a state of panic. His faith energy was terrifying, but no matter how great the power was, it was meaningless if it couldn't strike its target.

Even with Ji Wuming's control over spacetime and his status as a Double Supreme, his movement art and speed were clearly a level lower than Dong Mingyu's. Thus, now that his faith energy was rendered ineffective, Dong Mingyu's onslaught left him gasping for breath and on the verge of coughing up blood.

On the other side, Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Weng Tianyao were still attacking Long Chen.

All of them were unleashing their full power: burning their souls, igniting their blood, and summoning their faith energy. All kinds of trump cards were used at this moment. They knew that this was no longer a matter of maintaining their dignity or getting the dragon blood.

If they were to lose today, with so many of them joining forces against Long Chen, their Dao-hearts would be broken. If that happened, a heart-devil would very likely emerge during their next tribulation. In fact, Long Chen might be replicated by the Heavenly Daos to face them in their heavenly tribulation, and in the end, they would still die because of him.

As everyone fought, Long Aotian and Kun Tu's power continuously rose, as if power was welling out of them limitlessly. It was as if they were using Long Chen to temper themselves, to grasp a better understanding of their own power.

Not willing to be outdone, Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Weng Tianyao unleashed a barrage of devastating techniques, showcasing their own formidable powers.

Weng Tianyao in particular was attacking crazily. His lightning tower was unleashing rays of divine light, constantly interfering with Long Chen. In fact, he was trying to suck Long Chen inside the tower.

"Bad fellow, take this!" Suddenly, Lei Linger appeared and attacked Weng Tianyao, using the Wild Blade in her hand to stab him.

Contrary to everyone's expectation, seeing Lei Linger come out, Weng Tianyao was actually delighted. "I was waiting for you! Lightning Seize Curse!"

Lei Linger then let out a startled cry. The Wild Blade actually escaped her control and flew toward Weng Tianyao.

As Weng Tianyao firmly grasped the sword, a torrent of lightning erupted from its surface, illuminating the battlefield with its brilliance. At the same time, his lightning tower was rumbling along with him.

When these two divine items formed a resonance, their berserk power flowed into Weng Tianyao, causing his aura to grow explosively.

This tower and blade were a set of lightning divine items, one used for offense and the other for defense. Hence, it was only once Weng Tianyao had both of these divine items that he could unleash his full thunderforce.

“Die!”

Wielding the Wild Blade, Weng Tianyao let out a furious roar that summoned raging lightning, which actually forced back Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, and the Nine Underworld Luochoa.

As the Wild Blade slashed down, lightning unfurled and an ear-splitting explosion shook the world.

Facing it, Long Chen unleashed a punch and was actually forced to retreat by the impact. With every step, the void beneath his feet collapsed.

“Long Chen, why don’t you keep acting arrogant? This is my true power, and it is time for you to die!” Weng Tianyao laughed almost like a madman.

When his Wild Blade was snatched, he was incredibly aggrieved. Without it, he couldn’t properly unleash his thunderforce. Although the lightning tower was powerful, it wasn’t a true offensive divine item, so using it to fight was naturally difficult.

Now that he had finally reclaimed the Wild Blade, he could no longer suppress the furious rage inside of him. As lightning flashed beneath his feet, he shot at Long Chen alone. It seemed that he wanted a one-on-one fight against Long Chen.

In front of the indomitable Weng Tianyao, Long Chen slowly raised his hand and beckoned slightly. Everyone looked at him oddly.

Seeing this gesture, Weng Tianyao smiled sinisterly and then lit up the lightning runes on his sword and the lightning tower behind him. As his power crazily climbed, the two lightning divine items grew brighter and brighter.

However, just as the intensity of their light reached its peak, both of Weng Tianyao’s lightning divine items vanished.

“What?!”

Weng Tianyao was dumbfounded. He was originally charging toward Long Chen confidently, so in an instant, he panicked when he found himself unarmed and defenseless.

However, while he panicked, Long Chen didn’t. Now, the hand that he had raised viciously struck Weng Tianyao in the face, sending Weng Tianyao flying like a shooting star that left behind a streak of lightning in its wake.

Mo Nian and the others were also surprised and found it funny. This odd scene was truly surprising.

Just how arrogant had Weng Tianyao been just now? But in the blink of an eye, he was sent flying miserably. It was quite the visual impact.

“Weng Tianyao, why don’t you keep acting arrogant? This is my true power, and it’s time for you to die!”

To everyone’s surprise, Lei Linger held the Wild Blade in her hand, and a lightning tower materialized behind her. With a pleased expression, she spat back Weng Tianyao’s words to himself.

BOOM!

Struck by the Wild Blade, Weng Tianyao hacked up blood and was blown even further back.

“Bitch!” Weng Tianyao roared crazily.

“You’re the bitch! You’re going to curse people just because you fell for their trick? What a bitch, what an idiot! Did you think that I would return the Wild Blade to you so easily? You’re too naive. I just wanted the Wild Blade to commune with your tower so that they could both renounce the dark and join the light. Come to realize the truth, you bitch!” Lei Linger shouted back at him before continuing to attack with the Wild Blade. Having lost his weapons, Weng Tianyao was forced back miserably, repeatedly coughing up blood.

He tried to reclaim his divine weapons using secret arts multiple times, but in Lei Linger’s hands, the Wild Blade and the tower didn’t even seem to recognize him. No matter what technique he used, they ignored him.

Weng Tianyao roared furiously, but mere roars couldn’t do anything. He was forced back miserably by Lei Linger, unable to even counterattack. He wanted to run, but he was also unwilling to lose both of his peerless divine weapons. Thus, he was still doing everything he could to reclaim them.

On the other side, with Weng Tianyao out of the picture, Long Aotian, Kun Tu, Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, and the Nine Underworld Luocha’s attacks grew smoother as they fought Long Chen.

Suddenly, Shi Yang’s wings exploded, and countless black blood runes transformed into millions of corpse insects that burrowed into his body. As a result, Shi Yang’s body cackled and creaked.

“Hahaha! It’s finally complete! Although I lose the two wings, it’s worth it to truly awaken this divine ability! Long Chen, take this!”

As Shi Yang raised his head and laughed, his immemorial aura erupted like a volcano. However, this corpse of his actually withered.

Following that, a withered hand reached toward Long Chen. At the center of its sharp claws was a horrifying rune that looked like the eye of a devil. When it appeared, a terrifying deathly will instantly locked onto Long Chen.