

Chapter 3931: Dragon Sparrow Blessing

This saber slash shook the heavens, its divine light cutting through all restrictions of heaven and earth along with that old monster from the Alldevil race.

When his three Grand Dao Flowers crumbled, the world trembled and a cascade of radiant light fell, as if heaven was mourning for his death.

At this moment, Xia Guhong's manifestation had the figure of a dragon sparrow inside of it. As the aura of primal chaos flowed within it, it unleashed a supreme divine might, akin to a holy object that could not be touched.

Upon seeing the image of the dragon sparrow, the experts in the surroundings turned pale, and their bodies involuntarily quivered. It was like an invisible force was pressing down on them, trying to force them to prostrate themselves toward the dragon sparrow.

"He still has the dragon sparrow soul essence!"

In an instant, Weng Taibei, the ancestor of the Kunpeng race, Liao Bencang, Enpuda, and the other old experts retreated.

"Are you satisfied now? Although I no longer have the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow, its soul essence is still with me. With a trace of its power, I just unleashed the first of the Dragon Sparrow Three Attacks. There are still two more. After unleashing those two attacks, I will use up the dragon sparrow's blessing power and enter a weak state. So, tell me, who is willing to receive my next two attacks?" Xia Guhong's voice boomed throughout heaven and earth, filled with unquestionable dignity and might.

Xia Guhong, the last monarch of the Grand Xia Nation, was the possessor of the ultimate divine item, the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow. As long as the dragon sparrow's blessing was still present, no one would be able to beat him. After all, he was still one of the strongest experts in the current nine heavens and ten lands.

Back then, something had happened in the Grand Xia Nation, causing the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow to vanish along with Xia Guhong.

Even so, Xia Guhong's light was so strong that even after countless years had passed, the legends about him continued to circulate around the world.

Weng Taibei, the Kunpeng ancestor, Liao Bencang, and the others were probing him this entire time to see if he had lost the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow's blessing. Now that he revealed the dragon sparrow manifestation, their hearts shuddered as that divine might could not be replicated. The dragon sparrow blessing still resided within Xia Guhong.

When one of the four Alldevil elders was slain by Xia Guhong, it terrified the remaining three. Their devil race was naturally suppressed by the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow's divine light. It was only thanks to them dodging quickly, otherwise, that terrifying attack might have been enough to slay all four of them together.

Aside from feeling scared, they were also enraged. They just realized that Weng Taibei, the Kunpeng ancestor, Liao Bencang, Enpuda, and the others had been using them.

Other than Liao Bencang, the others had had a chance to attack and kill Long Chen, but they hadn't done so. Only the clueless elders from the Alldevil race had instinctively attacked Long Chen.

As a result, they succeeded in forcing out the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow's blessing, with one of them getting killed in the process.

"Sinister human race, you will pay for this!" roared one of the Alldevil race's elders before leaving with his people. It was unknown if the sinister human race he was referring to was Xia Guhong, Long Chen, or Weng Taibei and the others, or perhaps all of them together.

They realized that if they stayed here, it would be too dangerous for them. After all, this was the human race's territory. If they were conned again, they might just be wiped out.

In the three thousand worlds, from tens of millions of the Alldevil race's disciples, only a few hundred survived and came out. If these elders were to die as well, that really would be the final nail in the coffin.

The Alldevil race's retreat left Weng Taibei and the others in a difficult spot. After all, Xia Guhong had already summoned the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow's blessing, clearly going all-out.

Although all of them were top experts with their own powerful trump cards, none of them dared to say that they could receive Xia Guhong's next attack.

The current Xia Guhong was unbeatable and absolutely terrifying. As a result, none of them was willing to take the risk because a single mistake would cost them their lives.

"Long Chen, hand over Tianyao's source runes and we can still discuss this. Otherwise, you will regret this!" demanded Weng Taibei.

How could Long Chen not see that they were now too scared of Xia Guhong to fight? And then they wanted to threaten him in this situation? He disdainfully responded, "Is your head full of crap? That foolish child of yours is crippled, and you're hoping for me to heal him? There must be something wrong with your head!"

"Long Chen, hand over Tu-er's wings! Put any conditions you want on it," said the Kunpeng ancestor frostily.

At least, he was a bit smarter. He knew that trying to threaten Long Chen was meaningless, so he directly told Long Chen to quote a price to buy back Kun Tu's wings.

Long Chen curled his lips. "There's no need for that. I cultivate the dragon race's inheritance, so it is fated for me to be mortal enemies with your Kunpeng race. Do you think that I'd return the wings? Those are my spoils of battle. I'm going to start a collection in the future."

"You...!" The Kunpeng ancestor was enraged. Taking Kun Tu's wings was an immense humiliation to the Kunpeng race, something completely unacceptable.

"That's enough."

Suddenly, Kun Tu appeared. It went without saying that the Kunpeng race was truly powerful. Even after being beaten to that extent by Long Chen and having his wings torn off, other than his face being pale, Kun Tu looked no different than usual. His Blood Qi had even been somewhat restored.

“Long Chen, you cut off my wings this time, but you’ll regret it in the future. Someday, I will cut off your head and use it as a chamber pot.” Kun Tu glared at Long Chen icily.

“Who doesn’t know how to say vicious words? If you don’t accept your loss, let’s fight again in front of everyone right now so they can be witnesses!” said Long Chen disdainfully.

“Hmph, just wait. I, Kun Tu, swear that I will kill you!”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you. Hopefully, you will bring another complete pair of wings, or I don’t know what I’ll cut off next time.”

Kun Tu had already turned around and started leaving. But when he heard Long Chen’s words, he suddenly coughed up blood.

Kun Tu was extremely arrogant and wanted to put on a tough front. In truth, his Blood Qi was not yet recovered, and his injuries were still unstable. Thus, the fluctuation in his emotions caused him to cough up blood.

“Brat, you’ll pay for your insolence!” The Kunpeng ancestor shouted at Long Chen before leaving with his people.

Once the Kunpeng race left, Weng Taibei, Liao Bencang, Enpuda, and so on also went away. From a distance, Weng Tianyao made a throat-cutting gesture to Long Chen before leaving.

At first, Long Chen had been feeling some pity for this fellow, but that single gesture destroyed any sympathy Long Chen felt for him. This fellow really did deserve everything he got.

“Lei Linger, next time, make sure to properly teach him how to behave,” said Long Chen.

“Alright! Don’t worry, I won’t be so soft next time!” promised Lei Linger.

Once all the enemies left, all that remained here were human experts. But they didn’t quite dare to directly leave. They were afraid that Xia Guhong’s enemies were still lurking around. Since they couldn’t beat Xia Guhong, they might take out their anger on the other human experts.

“Big brother Guhong, you really are amazing! Junior brother weeps in admiration. Your glory is like an infinite, unbroken, torrential river.”

It was only at this time that Guo Ran and Xia Chen dared to come out. Since they couldn’t help in that fight, they didn’t want to worry Long Chen by becoming targets. Thus, they had been hidden in the crowd. But after the fight finished, this fellow Guo Ran immediately laid some heavy boot-licking upon Xia Guhong.

At this time, Yu Qingxuan also walked over. Seeing her, Long Chen was delighted, and without thinking about it, held her hand.

“Brazen scum! How dare you blatantly blaspheme the princess!” All of a sudden, a half-man half-woman shrill voice rang out. When Eunuch Wei’s dislikeable face appeared, he also pointed his fingers at Long Chen.

“Fuck off! I’ve endured you for long enough!”

Long Chen directly slapped Eunuch Wei’s hairless face.

Chapter 3932: Marriage Proposal, Betrothal Gift

Long Chen had long since found Eunuch Wei displeasing, but he had held himself back to give face to Yu Qingxuan.

Yet, this damn eunuch just had to appear in front of him this way, pushing Long Chen’s tolerance to its limit. As a result, Long Chen directly slapped him, crushing half of his face. Like a beaten persimmon, Eunuch Wei flipped through the air and collapsed on the ground like a dead toad. His body just lay there twitching as he was no longer conscious.

The current Long Chen had absorbed ancestral dragon essence blood, so his physical body had reached a level that even he himself couldn’t imagine. If he didn’t have mercy, then even if Eunuch Wei specialized in a special soft and defensive cultivation technique, this slap would still have blown him to pieces.

The people who had come with Eunuch Wei cried out in shock and hastily checked his wounds. With their help, Eunuch Wei slowly regained consciousness.

“Old fogey, if you dare to blindly shout in front of me again, I’ll make sure you don’t see tomorrow’s sun,” said Long Chen coldly, pointing at Eunuch Wei.

This person truly drew his ire. If it weren’t for Yu Qingxuan, Long Chen would definitely teach him how to behave.

“Long Chen...” Seeing Long Chen’s dark expression, Yu Qingxuan was afraid that he really might kill Eunuch Wei. Although she also disliked this servant, in the end, Eunuch Wei still belonged to the Vermilion Bird Empire’s imperial household. It would not be good for Long Chen to kill him.

Yu Qingxuan then pulled Long Chen back, having him calm himself down. Long Chen often had a smiling, practically rascal-like expression, but once he was enraged, he was capable of doing unspeakable things.

This time, in the three thousand worlds, Long Chen had slain more lifeforms than Yu Qingxuan had ever seen in her lifetime. Hence, she really was worried about Long Chen’s anger.

“Fine! Just you wait!” Eunuch Wei held his face, his eyes full of rancor. But he knew that if he were to fight Long Chen now, he would definitely die.

Actually, Eunuch Wei could also be considered a peak expert. His soft and flexible energy was incredibly powerful, and he also possessed sharp senses. For his cultivation, he had even severed his life rod.

Due to this confidence in himself, before the three thousand worlds’ opening, although he had felt Long Chen to be strong, he hadn’t been afraid of him.

However, just now, Long Chen's slap had directly knocked him unconscious, making him realize that the current Long Chen was on an entirely different level. His senses had actually failed to realize it beforehand. Although he couldn't be considered a wise man, he knew better than to fight when the odds were against him, so he naturally didn't dare to mess around again.

"Go ahead and wait. Once I finish up my matters, I will go to the Vermilion Bird Empire and propose to your imperial princess. If you have guts, just try and stop me. Then you can see whether or not I can kill you," said Long Chen coldly.

"Long Chen...!"

Long Chen actually said such a thing in front of everyone, making Yu Qingxuan instantly blush at how direct he was.

"Give me some time to prepare a betrothal gift. Since Meng Qi has told me to marry you openly and grandly, no one in this world can stop me from marrying you," said Long Chen heroically.

"Who is Meng Qi?! Bird words!" snorted Eunuch Wei.

In an instant, his vision darkened as Long Chen slapped the other side of his face, sending him flying again. After coughing up blood, he fainted.

"Brazen scum! You dare to blaspheme a fairy? Is the name Meng Qi something that you can say?" sneered Long Chen disdainfully.

His tone was perfectly identical to Eunuch Wei's just now, causing Yu Qingxuan to bitterly hold back her laughter. She then rebuked him, "Stop messing around. My Vermilion Bird Empire cannot possibly accept you if you have such a temper. My imperial father isn't someone easy to talk to either."

"That's no problem. He's still my father-in-law. As fellow men, I'm sure we'll communicate easier. And what about my mother-in-law? Are there any taboos I should be aware of?" Long Chen smiled at Yu Qingxuan.

Hearing this question, Yu Qingxuan blushed all the way to her ears. How was she supposed to respond to such a thing in front of so many people? With a somewhat pissed expression, she said, "Since you're so confident in your abilities, you can just come directly. What's the point of preparing beforehand? I'm sure a peerless hero like you, someone who annihilated millions and millions of experts in the three thousand worlds with a single roar, is capable of anything."

After saying that, she turned to leave, but Long Chen directly grabbed her hand. Just before, he had a completely fearless, unrestrained appearance. But all of a sudden, he was showing a pitiful appearance, holding Yu Qingxuan's sleeve with both hands like a rogue who had turned over a new leaf. "Fairy, I was wrong. I was just bragging just now, please don't take it to heart. I was only bragging to give myself the courage to do so. You also know just how small my guts are. If I don't do this, how will I propose to the great princess of the Vermilion Bird Empire? A noble woman like you is naturally noble and mature. Don't lower yourself to the level of a little child who lost their way in this world like me. Please, give me your guidance so I can walk a bright path, and illuminate the lantern that guides my way. From now on, I renounce my old self. I will no longer be a lost sheep..."

Despite knowing that Long Chen was just teasing her, that pitiful appearance and sincere words still made Yu Qingxuan laugh.

In truth, she was not angry. She was just worried that if Long Chen came to the Vermilion Bird Empire like this, he would suffer quite a bit.

Looking at Long Chen's still pious begging appearance, Yu Qingxuan didn't know what to say to him. He was like a child who realized that he had done something wrong and was sincerely apologizing.

"That's enough. Don't mess around like before, or you'll sound boastful. I have to return to the Vermilion Bird Empire so that my imperial father and mother don't worry." After saying that, she blushed even more. In a voice that only the two of them could hear, she said, "You... come soon."

After saying that, Yu Qingxuan didn't even dare to look at Long Chen again and directly left with the disciples of the Vermilion Bird Empire.

The Vermilion Bird Empire's disciples had long since been told by Yu Qingxuan not to participate in any large battles. In the three thousand worlds, they were within a treasure land that Yu Qingxuan had sealed for them. Thus, all the Vermilion Bird Empire's disciples returned alive.

Quite a few of them stealthily waved goodbye to Long Chen, hoping for him to come. Some pretty female disciples even winked at him as if warning him that marrying their princess was not so easy, and that he should be mentally prepared.

When Yu Qingxuan left, Long Chen felt like his soul had departed with her. After that, the Butterfly Spirit race, the Stone Spirit race, and some other races that had friendly relationships with the human race bade him farewell as well. Long Chen seemed to greet them warmly, but in truth, he wasn't even aware of what he was saying. He had just reunited with everyone when they suddenly had to part again. As a result, he was feeling a great sense of loss.

"Alright, let's return to the Wine God Palace."

Once everyone said their farewells, Xia Guhong brought Long Chen, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran away as well.

Chapter 3933: Devil Demonic Poison

"We're safe, we're finally safe! Every time I close my eyes, I still see those sinister faces. I think I really was frightened out of my wits in the last battle. Did I perhaps get old?"

The moment Guo Ran stepped through the Wine God Palace's gate, he directly collapsed. Sensing the peaceful air around him, he felt like all the energy supporting his body had suddenly vanished.

Even while Xia Guhong was bringing them here, Guo Ran was on edge, afraid of encountering some demon midway through the journey. The last battle had really shaken his heart and soul.

It wasn't just him. Xia Chen was the same as he felt like his entire body was going to collapse. His tense heart finally relaxed at this moment.

"You guys have been struck by the devil demonic poison. That's why you feel that way. It has nothing to do with guts," said Xia Guhong with a faint smile.

“Devil demonic poison? What’s that?” Long Chen had never heard of such a poison. Guo Ran and Xia Chen were also startled and got nervous again.

“It is a kind of spiritual poison and also a kind of corpse poison. When you fought Shi Yang, Shi Yang sacrificed countless devil experts to awaken that corpse along with the devil demon runes on it. Fortunately, he didn’t know how to properly use it. That is a divine ability possessed only by the emperors of the winged devil race. Once they unleash it with their full power, well, considering your current Spiritual Strengths, you would instantly be turned into madmen,” explained Xia Guhong.

Hearing this, Long Chen and the other two gasped. That immemorial devil corpse had been terrifying enough. Fortunately, even after sacrificing so many devil experts, Shi Yang hadn’t managed to draw out its full power.

“Don’t worry, with your willpower, even if you just ignore it, it will vanish within a few months. If you wish to resolve it faster, then consuming wine or eating pills can heal it in just a few days. It’s nothing to worry about,” said Xia Guhong with a smile.

“Good, good. I thought that my Dao-heart had grown unsteady! I thought I had been broken.” Guo Ran sighed with relief and laughed.

“In truth, all things have a bad side and a good side. If your willpower is strong enough, you can turn this poison into a mental trial for yourselves. Use your willpower to resist it, and it will be quite beneficial. It will stimulate the growth of your Spiritual Strength until the poison disappears,” said Xia Guhong.

Hearing that, Long Chen was instantly at ease. All Dragonblood warriors had top level willpower, so they weren’t afraid of this kind of corrosion. The only one that could be vulnerable to such a thing was right beside him.

“Hehe, I feel like my Spiritual Strength is enough. I don’t need such a trial. I think I should focus on forging new armor and weapons for the Dragonblood Legion! My time is very limited, don’t you think so, boss?” Guo Ran smiled at Long Chen.

Long Chen curled his lips. This fellow always had this lazy nature, always running or hiding from troublesome things. But he also had a valid excuse this time, so Long Chen couldn’t force him.

In the three thousand worlds, the Dragonblood Legion had shown their terrifying combat power, but their main weakness was also glaringly obvious. It was the lack of suitable weapons.

If they each had suitable weapons, then with the support of the dragon blood, the power that they could unleash in their formation would rise by more than ten times.

Let alone ordinary heavenly geniuses, even peak experts like Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, Weng Tianyao, and the likes would be stopped by their formation if they had suitable weapons. They might not even have a chance to flee.

Furthermore, when the Dragonblood Legion reunited this time, they were forced into a small formation. Although their cooperation was still excellent, it was greatly different from the perfect formations that they had used on the Martial Heaven Continent.

If the problem with the formation and weapons was solved, Long Chen was confident that even without him, his brothers would have had enough power to wipe away all their enemies this time.

“Big brother Guhong, how many secret realms opened this time? It wasn’t just the three thousand worlds, right?” asked Long Chen suddenly.

In the three thousand worlds, Long Chen only had a chance to ask some simple questions. From Bai Xiaole, he learned about the situation in the High Firmament Academy. Other than Bai Shishi, Bai Xiaole, Qing Feng, and Qi Yu, the other disciples from the High Firmament Academy had not entered the three thousand worlds.

They had gone to another secret realm called the Heavenly Origin World. It was said that this time, they went to different secret realms because of the dean’s orders.

Long Chen had heard of the Heavenly Origin World from Long Aotian. Long Aotian had been glad that he hadn’t gone to the Heavenly Origin World and had instead chosen to come to the three thousand worlds. Of course, Long Chen was also glad that Long Aotian had chosen to go to the three thousand worlds, or Luo Zichuan’s efforts would have been for nothing.

“There are actually many that open this time. There is the Heavenly Origin World, the Five-color Heavenly Lake, the Peakless Island, the Jiuli immortal realm...” Xia Guhong listed off dozens of names before saying, “However, a person cannot set foot on two different paths. The Violet Flame Heaven Capital was the closest opening back then, and I can only guarantee your safety within this region. Thus, I helped you choose the three thousand worlds. You won’t blame me, right?”

“Of course not. I’m incredibly grateful. Junior brother has profited immensely in the three thousand worlds,” laughed Long Chen.

He naturally wouldn’t blame Xia Guhong. First, without counting the ancestral dragon reverse scale, just the bronze cauldron alone was already an absolutely priceless treasure, something that even caused that mysterious dragon expert to be moved. Furthermore, he had also obtained the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees, as well as countless powerful corpses. Every single one of those things would have made the trip worth it.

As for Xia Chen and Guo Ran, they had gained countless materials and runes for their forging and inscription arts. Overall, they had all profited.

As Xia Guhong explained things, the three of them learned that the changes in the world were not concentrated in just one place. All kinds of special lands of destiny had opened at once, and some powerful sects would decide where to send their disciples based on their unique aptitudes.

Long Chen smiled. This was an estimate based on the risk and possible gains. There was no profit without risk. As the greater the profits, the greater the risks.

It was unfortunate for those that had come to the three thousand worlds. If they had not set their sights on Long Chen’s dragon scale, they wouldn’t have died. But humans truly were willing to die for treasures. Greed made people crazy and lose their minds.

When they returned to the Wine God Palace, Guo Ran shamelessly found a senior from the Wine God Palace for a jug of poison-expelling wine to remove his spiritual poison.

As for Xia Chen, he chose to use this poison to increase his own Spiritual Strength. After all, a Talisman Master needed a strong Spiritual Strength as the foundation, so he naturally wouldn't give up such a good tempering chance.

The three of them directly went into seclusion. Three days later, Long Chen had fully recovered. As his mind descended into the primal chaos space, he smiled.

"Hehe, let me appraise my gains this time."

Chapter 3934: Thirty-Thousand-Meter Trees

At this moment, the ordinary corpses that Long Chen obtained from the heavenly tomb had been completely devoured by the black soul.

Before the final fight, he had set the powerful immemorial corpses to the side and simply let the black soil absorb the ordinary corpses from the heavenly tomb, as well as those lifeforms that Luo Zichuan had slain in that mysterious space.

Back then, he had too many corpses, so after putting the ordinary ones in, he hadn't paid further attention to the primal chaos space. Also, during the fight for the dragon scale, he hadn't had time to look inside.

Now, he saw that all the corpses he had piled onto the black soil had been devoured. Most importantly, the short Moon and Fusang Trees were now thirty thousand meters tall.

According to reason, this would make them towering trees. But they were still in the form of soft shoots, looking as if the slightest jab would cause their sap to flow out.

Beneath the bark, it was possible to see some liquid flowing inside, looking like a person's meridians. Energy slowly flowed within these translucent trees.

Even though they were still in a young form, the flames around them already gave off a powerful pressure. This power only coiled around the branches without spreading further.

Those were the Moon Flames and the Sun Flames, the core flames of the Moon Tree and the Fusang Tree. Long Chen looked around and found that not too far from them, Lei Linger was slowly absorbing flame energy from a Fusang Tree.

After unleashing the Double Dragon Destruction, Huo Linger and Lie Linger actually managed to force back Liao Bencang in his three-flower state, almost killing him. From this, it could be seen just how terrifying their power was.

However, back then, the two hadn't held back and had unleashed all their power in one blow. After that, they fell unconscious.

To Long Chen's surprise, Huo Linger had recovered most of her energy in just half a day as she absorbed the power of the Sun Flames and Moon Flames, causing her recovery speed to be amazing. On the other hand, Lei Linger was still a clump of lightning right now, not even able to take her dragon form. She would need some time to recover.

Long Chen couldn't help sighing emotionally. The energy of the three thousand Moon Trees and Fusang Trees was all for Huo Linger to absorb. She was the gang leader of this region.

At her current speed, she would be fully recovered in just a few hours and be capable of helping him fight soon.

However, Lei Linger was actually doing quite well for herself. She had a lightning tower beside her, and a lightning sword was swirling around her as protection. They seemed to be using their own power to help Lei Linger recover.

These two lightning divine weapons had actually revolted against Weng Tianyao, but they were so loyal and devoted to Lei Linger, sacrificing their own core energy to help her heal. Such a thing was rarely seen amongst divine weapons.

"I wonder if the Violet Thunderclap Empire has more treasures? If I can get more lightning weapons for Lei Linger, that would be good." Long Chen suddenly had a thought. It seemed that he would need to find a chance to take a stroll through the Violet Thunderclap Empire's treasury.

Otherwise, with the support of the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees, Huo Linger would grow increasingly powerful alongside them, and Lei Linger would fall behind. If that happened, the two would be unable to unleash the Double Dragon Destruction. As a result, Long Chen would be unable to use the Lightning Flames Devour the Heavens.

The pitiful Weng Tianyao and Weng Taibei had yet to even find Long Chen for revenge when Long Chen already started making them his targets.

Long Chen now turned toward the core region. The Heavenly Dao Tree was the same as ever. He had plucked quite a bit of its fruit, but there was still plenty remaining.

As for the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree, it was continuously unleashing seven-colored immortal mist. Standing within this mist, Long Chen's mind was instantly refreshed. Any weariness he had was erased, and he entered a state of empty spirit.

The Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree possessed immense life energy, but this life energy did not leave its body, belonging only to it. It was like it was expressing some kind of law that made it its own world.

"The Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree has grown a great deal and accumulated its power. Xia Chen and Guo Ran should be able to use it," murmured Long Chen.

Long Chen knew very little about the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree. When it entered the primal chaos space, it actually rivaled the Heavenly Dao Tree, splitting its land until their territories were in the form of a dual-fish Taiji diagram. The Heavenly Dao Tree occupied the black fish, while the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree had the white fish. Thus, Long Chen always felt that the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree had an amazing background.

Furthermore, there was the slightest trace of a sacred aura exuding out of it. Every time, divine light and immortal mist flowed around it, making it appear very powerful. However, that sacred aura was still very weak, as though it hadn't grown at all.

After staring at it for a long time, Long Chen gave up on figuring out anything about the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree. He returned his attention to the Moon Trees and the Fusang Trees.

Sensing the endless life energy within them and their terrifying flame energy, Long Chen smiled.

Even though they were still tender shoots, they possessed a strength surpassing that of the fully grown Wood Foundation Divine Trees. Despite their smaller numbers, their exceptional quality more than compensated for the shortfall.

Most importantly, they still had limitless room to grow. As long as Long Chen kept giving them more nutrients, they would keep growing. Then Long Chen would have an undying body.

"It's too bad. I shouldn't have roared back in the three thousand worlds. Even if I had to roar, I should have held back. Shattering their Yuan Spirits was alright, but I should have kept their bodies intact. Ugh, I'm still too childish." Long Chen sighed and shook his head. If he could draw in the corpses of millions and millions of experts, the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees would definitely grow even faster.

Long Chen now looked at a giant immemorial corpse that he had tossed to the side of the black soil. This was the powerful corpse that he had tossed in at the start.

He had found that a corpse on this level was too powerful, to the point that the black soil had great difficulty decomposing it. Hence, he had tossed it to the side and thrown in weaker corpses to decompose.

Long Chen was in no rush to get rid of these powerful corpses. After killing Shi Yang, he had a greater understanding of just how terrifying these corpses were.

These corpses had many runes on them. They were runes that came from the immemorial era and had some research value. Perhaps they weren't useful to him, but they could benefit Guo Ran and Xia Chen, Xia Chen especially.

After his mind exited the primal chaos space, it entered his mind-sea. The bronze cauldron was just floating there silently and motionlessly. After accepting Long Chen as its master, it didn't change in the slightest bit.

"There are words on it?"

Long Chen looked at it closely and suddenly noticed that there were characters carved into the cauldron. However, they were covered in a layer of what seemed to be rust. Long Chen was about to knock off some of that rust when the dragon expert gave him a harsh warning.

"Don't meddle with it, or you will die without a doubt in your next heavenly tribulation."

Chapter 3935: Future Path

Long Chen's hand was about to touch the rust. But when he heard the dragon expert's warning, he snatched his hand back like he had just been electrocuted.

"You never learn your lesson. I already told you that this cauldron's origins are too great for you to research," said the dragon expert irritably.

"But I spent so much effort to obtain it. It has to help me out at least a little bit!" quibbled Long Chen.

"Help you? You aren't even qualified to touch it right now. That rust is covering up Heavenly Dao runes of the primal chaos era. If that rust falls, just a look will cause it to appear in your next heavenly tribulation. With your current power, what are you going to use to resist it? Even a thousand lives wouldn't be enough!" raged the dragon expert.

"Fine, I was wrong." Long Chen stopped arguing and obediently accepted his mistake. In truth, he was very curious about this cauldron and was still thinking about how he could learn more about it.

The dragon expert said that it was incredibly terrifying but didn't mention anything about its actual origins. Thus, Long Chen felt an itch. Every person had a curious heart, and the stronger the person, the stronger their urge to know things. Long Chen was no exception to this.

"I've told you. The bronze cauldron's origins are immense, and it isn't something that you can currently control. When your cultivation base reaches that level, it will naturally reach out to you. You have plenty of secrets on you, so don't mind this one. In any case, don't touch it and don't expose it," warned the dragon expert.

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Long Chen put on a very obedient appearance before saying, "Senior, last time, your dragon scale had eight runes. I only learned three. Can you pass the others to me now?"

Long Chen had ignited five of the runes during that battle in order to rapidly absorb the three runes. Those three runes were Dragon Roars at the Heavens, Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw, and Divine Dragon Pendulum Tail.

Those three moves were incredibly terrifying. Using them, Long Chen had blasted through his enemies. That refreshing feeling was something that would stay with him for the rest of his life.

If he could learn all eight, then Long Chen wondered if he would be qualified to challenge three-flower Divine Venerates.

"Give up on it. You aren't a true member of the dragon race, and your essence blood is limited. Even if all eight were transmitted to you, you would only be able to unleash three. Furthermore, after every advancement, my dragon race seals their divine abilities into their reverse scale in order to have a fresh start for new divine abilities. As I don't even remember what divine abilities lay within that reverse scale, there's no way for me to teach them to you," said the dragon expert.

"Oh." Long Chen couldn't help being a bit disappointed. Although the dragon expert veiled this insult, Long Chen could tell that it was saying that he was still human, and his power couldn't reach the same level as the true dragon race. Compared to them, there was still a difference, and based on its tone, that difference was not small.

That made Long Chen feel a sense of loss. There was no way for him to imagine the power of an ancestral dragon. It didn't seem like this gap was something that he could make up for.

As if seeing through Long Chen's disappointment, the dragon expert's voice softened slightly. "You foolish child, what are you sad about? The power of your physical body was not just increased with my essence blood. Have you forgotten what your foundation is?"

“The Nine Star Hegemon Body Art!”

Long Chen was instantly revitalized. That was right, he cultivated the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. Could he merge the power of his dragon blood with the nine stars?

This instantly reminded Long Chen of his foundation. The power of the dragon blood had almost made him forget about it.

Long Chen felt ashamed inside. The ancestral dragon essence blood had given him so much power that he only focused on the dragon race’s divine abilities.

Although the dragon race was powerful, the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art was also a supremely terrifying cultivation technique. Right now, he was still fumbling around blindly with this technique and had already gained so much power.

First, without counting the power of the nine stars, there was also the power of the stars above the heavens. Right now, he was only able to draw in the power of nine hundred and ninety-nine of them. But what kind of power would he have if he drew in nine thousand? What about one hundred and eight thousand?

“Many thanks for the reminder, senior!” Long Chen sincerely expressed his thanks.

The dragon expert said, “Remember, your foundation is the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, whose power is beyond your imagination. Since you’ve walked down your own new path, once you succeed, its power will definitely be greater than the original.”

Long Chen nodded. “Junior understands. I will continue testing my path of the nine stars.”

“No, there is no rush right now. You’ve just obtained my dragon blood, and it still hasn’t fully merged with you. For the next little while, you should focus on merging with it. Once you can fully retract my dragon blood aura, you will have reached full mastery.”

“Fully retract it? How can I possibly do that?” Long Chen was startled.

Right now, the dragon blood was surging through his body out of his control, causing his Blood Qi to rage like a burning fire. What terrifying level of control would it require to fully retract such a terrifying force?

“You have to make it possible. You have to fully control everything. Otherwise, if the power of your dragon blood is too strong, it will overwhelm you, the host. The power of your nine stars, your astral energy, your thunderforce, your flame energy, and even your pupil arts will all be affected. If it continues for a long period, it will delay your cultivation speed. Right now, you have just entered the Immortal King realm and have merged with my dragon king essence blood. In terms of realm, it is a perfect match. If you cannot control the power of your physical body, your cultivation base will definitely stagnate. In the Dragon King realm, the greater your power, the less dragon blood aura leaks. So, it must be the same in the Immortal King realm. Your essence, qi, and spirit must be balanced in order to advance. Your qi is powerful, and there’s no need to even say anything about your spirit. Thus, you don’t need to cultivate them in the Immortal King realm. You just need to cultivate the power of your physical body.”

“In other words, in my Immortal King realm, all I have to do is merge with the dragon blood energy and that’s it?” Long Chen was pleasantly surprised. If that was the case, it would be much easier. Then he wouldn’t need to consume pills until he wanted to puke.

“As long as you can control the power of my dragon blood, you can essentially skip through the early and mid stages of the Immortal King realm. As for the late stage, you will also require the power of your nine stars. However, at the ninth Heavenstage, you will start needing to merge the power of the nine stars with the dragon blood in order to break through. That will be the most difficult time. It will also be a test as to whether or not you can trailblaze a new path on the way of the nine stars,” said the dragon expert.

Long Chen instantly understood. After the ninth Heavenstage, he would have to condense a new Seven Star Battle Armor. His current Seven Star Battle Armor was only the most basic Seven Star Battle Armor. If he wanted to get stronger, he would have to change it just like how he had changed the Six Star Battle Armor.

“Hehe, then there’s still quite a bit of time. It just so happens that I have something important to do beforehand.” Long Chen instantly thought of Yu Qingxuan’s sweet expression before she left, leaving him smiling excitedly.

Chapter 3936: Blood Flame Sorghum

Long Chen then summoned Guo Ran and Xia Chen. After finding a secluded place outside the Wine God Palace, Long Chen then took out those immemorial corpses.

The Wine God Palace was a holy land, and Long Chen felt like taking out corpses there, even if it was in a seclusion cultivation room, would be a kind of blasphemy to the Wine God Palace.

After he took out the corpses, Guo Ran and Xia Chen began to record the runes on them. Those runes were almost impossible to find in the current era, so every single one of them had great research value.

The two of them spent three days copying them all down. After that, Long Chen tossed the corpses back into the primal chaos space. He kept them on the black soil, letting it slowly absorb them.

When the three of them returned to Wine God Palace, Long Chen summoned the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree, and the two of them began to study these runes under its light. Their minds were a hundred times clearer than normal under its influence.

As they crazily studied all the runes, they picked out the most valuable ones. Some of them came from the corpses’ bodies, but some also came from their weapons or even from the ground around the heavenly tomb.

The two of them made many tiny annotations as they worked, afraid that they would no longer understand these runes after the light of the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree faded.

After seven days, the seven of them had picked out hundreds of runes and studied them intensively. Although it was only a tiny portion of the hundreds of thousands of runes that they had recorded, these were the very best of them. Just understanding all these hand-picked runes would take some time.

Although they had a general understanding of them now, activating and using them would require a long period of testing and analysis.

After all, these immemorial runes could be considered divine inheritances of the immemorial era, so a single complete immemorial rune was of incalculable value. It could be said that Xia Chen and Guo Ran were profiting immensely.

Seven days later, Long Chen put away the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree and told them, "I'm going to the Vermilion Bird Empire. Are the two of you staying in the Wine God Palace or coming with me?"

"Boss, you're going to propose to big sister Qingxuan, so we won't disturb you. Xia Chen and I have discussed it. Right now, we only have a basic plan for the Dragon Mark Battle Armor and Dragon Mark Battle Swords. We need to slowly test out the details. Thus, I'm thinking of first gathering the Dragonblood warriors in the Violet Flame Heaven. Only once they actually wear it will we know how effective it is. Last time, I recorded where every single one of them was. The Violet Flame Heaven has three hundred and sixty of them, so I want to gather them first. Then we will base the Dragon Mark Battle Armor and Dragon Mark Battle Swords on their requirements. If they can use them, then the others should also have no problem with them," said Guo Ran.

Long Chen nodded. "Then I'll trouble you. Don't forget to ask around if there are other Dragonblood warriors present who didn't enter the three thousand worlds. If you can find them, gather them all."

Only twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors had gathered in the three thousand worlds, meaning there were many more who hadn't entered. After all, there hadn't been a single member of the healing corps present.

Without the healing warriors, the Dragonblood Legion was only a sharp blade with no flexibility, easy to shatter. It was not a state that was suitable for long-term battles.

Last time, if they had had the healing warriors present, they wouldn't have to worry about being injured, and without those misgivings, their combat power would have been much greater.

Since Xia Chen and Guo Ran were going to search for the Dragonblood warriors scattered throughout the Violet Flame Heaven, then they might as well spend a bit more effort on searching the entire place for some other Dragonblood warriors that hadn't been in the three thousand worlds.

"It's no trouble for us. Boss, you're the one in trouble," laughed Guo Ran. He patted his chest confidently, indicating to just leave this matter to him.

"How am I in trouble?" demanded Long Chen, laughing involuntarily.

This time, he was going to openly and righteously marry Yu Qingxuan. To put it frankly, he was picking up a girl.

"Hahaha!"

Guo Ran and Xia Chen laughed. Xia Chen said, "It definitely will be trouble. The Vermilion Bird Empire's history is immense, and their inheritance is shocking. Big sister Qingxuan is their imperial princess, so within her veins flows the noble Jiuli bloodline. Boss, if you want to pursue her, it won't be that simple.

Furthermore, you've offended Eunuch Wei. Even before you get to the Vermilion Bird Empire, you'll probably have to deal with all kinds of trouble."

"Tch, this is nothing to your boss. I don't dare to say anything else, but your boss is very confident when it comes to picking up girls! As for that Eunuch Wei, he's nothing more than a hopping clown. He's not even worth mentioning." Long Chen simply smiled, not at all worrying about Eunuch Wei.

After Meng Qi gave her nod of approval, Long Chen felt like he had received a sacred edict from the empress herself. He was now on an imperial order to pick up a girl. No one could stop him from openly pursuing Yu Qingxuan.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran were even more blunt than Long Chen. After talking, they directly left the Wine God Palace, leaving it to Long Chen to say their goodbyes to Xia Guhong.

"You wish to go to the Vermilion Bird Empire? Have you prepared a betrothal gift?" Xia Guhong looked at Long Chen oddly. He had thought that Long Chen would go to great lengths to procure a betrothal gift.

"How do I have time to get some betrothal gift? Am I not the best betrothal gift there is?" Long Chen laughed.

Xia Guhong also laughed. "Little fellow, your skin really is thick. Going empty-handed would be rude! Fortunately, I already prepared a little gift for you. Here are ten jugs of top grade blood fire sorghum wine. It is the favorite wine of the emperor of the Vermilion Bird Empire, Yu Xiaoyun. Furthermore, this wine is split into nine grades, and he only ever drank the third grade. Even then, he praised it as a divine wine. You've drunk the seventh grade before, and this is the ninth grade, the top grade. Senior apprentice-brother Li Shi's special peerless divine brew started eight thousand years ago. Right now, there are only twelve jugs. Making more will require a blood fire sorghum to fully mature. That is something that can only be done ten thousand years from now. Thus, these ten jugs of blood fire sorghum wine are exceptionally valuable. I had told senior apprentice-brother Li Shi about your matter, and he didn't hesitate to bring out these ten jugs. You have to remember this favor."

Long Chen was extremely moved. This senior Li Shi was someone he had met before. He was a terrifying flame cultivator. Although Long Chen was unable to see through his cultivation base, and he was very humble, his wine was hot and powerful. A single gulp could make someone fall unconscious for days. When Long Chen drank his wine, he ended up unconscious for three days.

The Wine God Palace's seniors all treated him very well. As a result, Long Chen respectfully received the wine and put it away solemnly.

"When the time comes, we'll see. If his mood isn't good, it would be a waste to give him such good wine," said Long Chen painfully.

Xia Guhong laughed. "You're too stingy. You want to marry his daughter, so what are a few jugs of wine in comparison? If Yu Xiaoyun knew what you were thinking, he probably wouldn't even let you into the Vermilion Bird City."

"Wait, you said his name... was Yu Xiaoyun?" Long Chen's expression suddenly changed. That name gave him a slightly bad feeling.

Chapter 3937: Refining Kunpeng Wings

"Yu Xiaoyun! He is Yu Qingxuan's father. You don't even know this?" asked Xia Guhong in surprise. He thought that Long Chen would have long since inquired about such things.

Yu Qingxuan's name hadn't changed after reincarnating, and her father's name was also Yu Xiaoyun? Was it the same person as the Pill Valley's master, Yu Xiaoyun?

However, that didn't make sense. Yu Xiaoyun hadn't died in that final battle, and the dragon expert had saved all the survivors of the Martial Heaven Continent. So, there was no way that Yu Xiaoyun had reincarnated. When Long Chen thought of that, he relaxed slightly.

It was a coincidence. It had to be. Long Chen asked, "Big brother, what kind of person is Yu Xiaoyun?"

"He's a strategist, but he is also very stubborn and has an explosive temper. As the emperor of the Vermilion Bird Empire, he is supported by the karmic luck of the entire Vermilion Bird Empire, so he is incredibly powerful. However, despite being very wise, he is so obstinate that without his two empresses assisting him, the entire Vermilion Bird Empire would probably be severely wounded due to him."

Although Xia Guhong's tone was polite, it was not difficult to tell from his evaluation that as a fellow ruler of a nation, Xia Guhong didn't have that high of an opinion of Yu Xiaoyun.

"In other words, he's a straw bag that relies entirely on his wives to run his empire?" probed Long Chen.

"You did not hear that from me," said Xia Guhong.

The two looked at each other and suddenly laughed. Although Xia Guhong had not said it, the meaning was already clear.

If Yu Xiaoyun was not the main problem, Long Chen had even greater confidence. So it was up to his mother-in-law? He had ways for that.

As for the rest, Long Chen didn't bother asking about it. If he did, others would think that he was afraid.

After he asked Xia Guhong about the aftermath of the three thousand worlds, Xia Guhong said, "You killed the experts of multiple powers, so those powers are now encouraging their most outstanding disciples to make killing you their goal. Some peak geniuses are already getting restless. I should warn you that anyone who dares to challenge you will definitely not be weaker than Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, and the Nine Underworld Luocho. They will at least be at that level. I heard that Kun Tu has gone to the Kunpeng race's ancestral lands and made a grand sacrificial ceremony for his ancestors. You should be careful. For you to humiliate the Kunpeng race like this, they will not leave things as they are. You also left behind Weng Tianyao, and after returning to the Violet Thunderclap Empire, Weng Taibei arranged for him to enter seclusion. It is probably a trial to make him even stronger. Based on what I know, while Weng Taibei is very fond of this descendant of his, he has never taught him his true skills. It's because he wanted to see how far Weng Tianyao could go with his own abilities. But this time, Weng Taibei is transmitting his life's learning to Weng Tianyao. His thunderforce is very powerful, so don't be careless."

When Xia Guhong brought up his old rival, Weng Taibei, he grew solemn. Even in the battle after the three thousand worlds, Weng Taibei had not displayed his true abilities. Everything had only been probing blows.

Clearly, this old enemy of his was hiding many powerful techniques that he didn't wish to expose.

"Big brother, don't worry. I will not view any enemy lightly." Long Chen nodded.

After chatting a bit more about the current situation, to use Xia Guhong's words, the current Long Chen had been pushed to the heart of the storm. Many people wanted to kill him.

In particular, Xia Guhong warned Long Chen to be careful of Enpuda, an expert assassin who used schemes and lay in the dark. Having killed his most cherished disciple, Long Chen would surely be his target.

Unlike Liao Bencang, Enpuda would not attack lightly. But when he did, it would be a killing blow.

Based on Xia Guhong's understanding, Enpuda had not truly used his killing blows against Long Chen. Had he employed them, Long Chen wouldn't have lasted a single exchange.

Enpuda had two motives for adopting this approach: one was to test Long Chen's power, and the other one was to force Xia Guhong into saving Long Chen, using Long Chen's weakness to provoke Xia Guhong into revealing his true power.

This led to Xia Guhong slaying one of the elders of the Alldevil race. Enpuda was the one in command, controlling the tempo of the battlefield and constantly probing Xia Guhong and Long Chen's weaknesses.

Although Enpuda retreated in the end, Xia Guhong was worried that Enpuda might have used those attacks to figure out Long Chen's true power so that he could set up a sure-kill trap for Long Chen next time.

"Be careful. This time, he might even use his true body to subdue you," warned Xia Guhong.

"Last time, it wasn't his true body?" Long Chen was startled.

"Of course not. Liao Bencang also didn't come in his true body, or his three flowers wouldn't have looked like that. Although they are still World Kings, they are god cultivators and have accumulated faith energy for countless years. Once their true bodies use the three flowers, their true power is not at all inferior to my own," said Xia Guhong.

Long Chen was speechless. Enpuda was actually so powerful? Although Long Chen didn't look down on him, he had underestimated Enpuda's power.

"Against Liao Bencang, you'll still be able to run. He's brainless and attacks without thinking about it. Despite knowing all kinds of assassination techniques, his character does not suit the path of an assassin. He calls himself the master of assassination arts, but in truth, his assassination arts are very average. If he walked a different path, his accomplishments would definitely be higher. Thus, I'm not worried about Liao Bencang. It's only Enpuda. He will set up a huge trap before he makes his move so that you can't run. Once you notice any signs of a trap, you have to immediately run. Otherwise, by the time you see the full trap, it'll be too late," said Xia Guhong.

Long Chen nodded. Enpuda was truly sinister. After thinking for a bit, Long Chen suddenly asked, “Big brother, do you know Ye Wusheng?”

“Of course. The Silence of the Night, Ye Wusheng. She is the true queen of assassins in the nine heavens and ten lands. She has never lost. People who she wants to assassinate don’t even get a chance to flee,” said Xia Guhong with a touch of admiration. It seemed he actually had quite a high opinion of her.

“I heard that Enpuda’s true body doesn’t dare to appear because he is hiding from Ye Wusheng. Will he take the risk to come out to kill me?” asked Long Chen.

“That is the rumor. Ye Wusheng did say that as long as Enpuda came out into the nine heavens, she would cut off his head. After that, Enpuda’s true body never revealed itself. As for Ye Wusheng, she disdains hunting down his clones, so Enpuda is still able to move throughout the world with his clones. But you should not be careless. Enpuda has a secret technique. Under special conditions, his true body can instantly switch places with his clone. His true body will only take a second to kill you. Although Enpuda doesn’t dare to walk openly with his true body, that doesn’t mean that his true body is truly locked down,” said Xia Guhong.

“So that’s the case. Junior brother understands.” After asking a few more questions, Long Chen left Xia Guhong’s residence. His expression tightened. “That damn fatty really is a thorn in my flesh. His most frightening aspect is how shameless he is. No status, position, or seniority can restrict him. He has no limits for how low he can sink! No, I need to wait a few more days. I’ll prepare another trump card.”

Long Chen entered seclusion and took out a pair of wings that was flowing with divine light. They were Kun Tu’s wings. Seeing them, Long Chen smiled sinisterly.

“I might not be able to beat you, but I can slap you in the face and run. Hehe, you aren’t able to factor this pair of wings into your schemes, are you?”

Chapter 3938: Great Success

Flame energy and thunderforce interwove around a pair of heaven-covering wings that were now around ten feet long. As the Kunpeng’s runes diminished in size, they became even more intricately woven and densely packed. Within these runes, a potent combination of flame energy and thunderforce coursed through, creating a mesmerizing display of power.

This was the refining method that the dragon expert had taught Long Chen. Originally, Long Chen had been planning on using the true dragon essence blood to control these wings, but the dragon expert said that the Kunpeng and the dragon races possessed such powerful wills that they couldn’t be subdued so easily.

One tiny slip and those wings would simply self-destruct. Thus, Long Chen was using flame energy and thunderforce to refine them. Those were natural energies, so the Kunpeng will would not fight them that hard.

Using the thunderforce and flame energy to slowly grind away the Kunpeng will was like slowly boiling a frog in hot water, simply a matter of time.

Long Chen’s original plan was to just leave the Kunpeng wings in the primal chaos space and have Huo Linger and Lei Linger slowly refine them over time. After all, he was in no rush.

But after hearing Xia Guhong's warning, Long Chen decided to first refine the wings before leaving.

The inside of the Kunpeng wings was filled with divine light, flames and lightning dancing within them. At this moment, the wings were shuddering and the roar of the Kunpeng could be heard. The Kunpeng will was resisting.

As Long Chen didn't dare to force it too much, he directed Huo Linger and Lei Linger to slow down a bit, giving it some room to breathe so that it didn't destroy itself.

Once the will calmed down, Huo Linger and Lei Linger continued. Then when it got berserk again, they gave it some time.

Like this, the Kunpeng will was slowly erased. As its core energy was extracted, the resistance weakened.

After three days, the Kunpeng will was gone completely, a sign that this pair of wings were flawlessly refined. They looked as if they were made of gold. Their divine light was brilliant, and they even possessed a sacred aura that made people not dare to look at them directly.

"The Kunpeng race's sacred energy is so powerful?" Long Chen was a bit surprised.

"Of course. Without it, how could the Kunpeng race be qualified to challenge our dragon race? The Kunpeng will is gone now, so you can insert your Spiritual Strength inside. I will teach you how to control these runes. Hehe, quite a few of the Kunpeng race's ultimate moves are stored inside this pair of wings. With them, you will truly be like a tiger with wings. With the divine abilities of my dragon race and the Kunpeng race, you might be an unprecedented existence," said the dragon expert with a hint of excitement.

"Senior, you won't mind if I use the power of your dragon blood to control the Kunpeng's divine abilities, will you?" probed Long Chen.

"Why would I? You aren't really from my dragon race, so you don't need to preserve the purity of your bloodline. Hehe, killing the Kunpeng race with the Kunpeng race's divine abilities, now that is satisfying!" laughed the dragon expert. "Hmph the ghost fox evil dragon race's appearance had the shadow of the Kunpeng race behind it. I have always suspected that it was the Kunpeng race that's causing trouble from behind the scenes. If they can play like this, well, my noble dragon race wouldn't lower themselves to their level. Hehehe..."

Long Chen suddenly understood. It seemed that the dragon expert was using him to antagonize the Kunpeng race. Long Chen was a human, so this matter couldn't be blamed on the dragon race. The dragon race would retain their noble and haughty position, while Long Chen would be the one to drag down the Kunpeng race. It was just like how the Kunpeng race had used the ghost fox evil dragon to cause trouble for the dragon race.

When Long Chen thought of that, he laughed. Without any further misgivings, his Spiritual Strength entered the runes of the wings.

"Kunpeng Heaven Splitting Slash!"

"Kunpeng Void Breaker!"

“Kunpeng Feathered Shield!”

“Hahaha, Long Chen, your luck’s not bad! These wings still have three core runes in them. To awaken three kinds of divine abilities in the Immortal King realm, that Kun Tu can count as a genius.” The dragon expert laughed, pleasantly surprised.

There were countless runes on these wings. However, the majority were not innate runes. They were cultivated later to increase the speed and strength of the wings.

The most precious things on the wings were the natural innate runes. Those were the foundation upon which the Kunpeng race’s strongest divine abilities were born. They were so precious that only extremely talented Kunpengs would produce them.

After all, Kun Tu was a pure Kunpeng. His runes were not passed down through bloodline but generated through the laws of the Heavenly Daos.

Even if he only awakened them through cultivation, they were still natural innate runes. For Kun Tu to awaken three such runes in the Immortal King realm, that was something very rarely seen even in the immemorial era.

Hearing this news, Long Chen was excited. His Spiritual Strength then entered the runes, and the dragon expert taught him what to do. He saw just how terrifying these three divine abilities were.

The first one was Kunpeng Heaven Splitting Slash, a terrifying attack that tore apart the dome of the heavens. Kun Tu had used this move before.

The second was Kunpeng Void Breaker. Kun Tu had not displayed this one because it was a movement art that pushed one’s speed to the limit. Also, Kun Tu had awoken it inside the three thousand worlds, and before he even had a chance to use it, he was already drawn over by the disturbance that Long Chen caused.

Later on, due to running out of energy, he didn’t even have a chance to use it in combat. Thus, no one had seen the effect of this technique.

As for the third move, Kunpeng Feathered Shield, it was a technique for absolute defense. Kun Tu had also awakened it in the three thousand worlds and had tried to use it. However, he had only been capable of summoning an embryonic form of it. Unable to draw out its full power, he was beaten so miserably by Long Chen.

“Hehe, I’ve struck gold!” Long Chen laughed excitedly. The three moves from the ancestral dragon reverse scale were all offensive, without a single movement art or defensive technique. But now, Kun Tu’s wings had made up for it.

After all, Long Chen had many offensive techniques but only very few defensive techniques. Most of the time, he wouldn’t use defensive techniques himself. But if there were ever allies beside him in combat, he would be at a loss without any powerful defensive techniques, especially a defensive technique that could cover a wide area.

Now, that gap was filled, causing Long Chen to feel even greater confidence. He could attack, defend, and now even flee. He had no further misgivings.

Seven days later, Long Chen had mastered the runes on the wings and left his spiritual seal imprinted within each one. There were Huo Linger and Lei Linger's spiritual seals in them as well. That way, he could allow Lei Linger and Huo Linger to control them.

Long Chen stood in the air with the Kunpeng wings behind him. As they fused into his body, a wild hurricane erupted. The wings gleamed with resplendent divine light, radiating a brilliance akin to a blazing sun. Long Chen, enveloped by the sacred aura, now looked just like a heavenly god.

"Hahaha, I'm ready! Qingxuan, I'm coming!"

Long Chen raised his head and laughed. With a quiver from the Kunpeng wings, he instantly vanished.

Chapter 3939: Prince Pulling Chariot

The Vermillion Bird Empire had a long and illustrious history. Although they had gone through countless periods of prosperity and decline, their inheritance had never been fully severed.

They made offerings to the Vermilion Bird totem, the divine flame beast phoenix. However, the Vermilion Bird Empire actually did not have any phoenix totems. Legend had it that the phoenix was just like the Kunpeng and the ancestral dragon, relying on its own cultivation to reach its height. It was not born as a phoenix.

It was said that all fire attribute bird races were blessed by the phoenix. Even a little crow, even a tiny sparrow, had a chance to cultivate into the undying phoenix.

The Vermilion Bird was a flame attribute divine bird from the primal chaos era, and there were thirteen historical records of the Vermilion Bird ascending into an undying phoenix. It was the race that produced the most undying phoenixes.

People said that the Vermilion Bird race had received the greatest part of the phoenix's blessing, so it was the race closest to the phoenix.

A flame attribute divine bird needed to pass through ninety-nine steps to cultivate into the undying phoenix. But the Vermilion Bird was born on the sixty-sixth step and only needed to take thirty-three steps to become the undying phoenix.

After the battle of the primal chaos, there were quite a few inheritances of the Vermilion Bird left within the nine heavens and ten lands. However, the Vermilion Bird never appeared again.

In most of the world, it was said that the Vermilion Bird race was exterminated in the primal chaos battle. It was said that this was the greatest battle in the history of the nine heavens and ten lands. Back then, the world collapsed and the ten thousand Daos were crippled. As a result, countless races turned into nothing more than legends, never to be seen again.

However, those that worshiped the Vermilion Bird firmly believed that the Vermilion Bird still existed somewhere. This faith had never been broken.

The Vermilion Bird Empire was one of the most devout believers in the Vermilion Bird race. The majority of this empire's cultivators were flame cultivators. As for the actual Vermilion Bird Empire's imperial household, they were all flame cultivators.

It was said that the Vermilion Bird Empire's imperial bloodline was a branch of the primal chaos era's renowned Jiuli race. Being in possession of the Jiuli bloodline, they were naturally close to the Heavenly Daos and could control the flames of the ten thousand Daos.

As for Yu Qingxuan, she was the princess that the Vermilion Bird Empire had been hiding. When she appeared, she shook the entire empire. That was because she possessed an incredibly pure Jiuli bloodline, far above her ancestors.

When she was born, a rainbow protected her. Later on, the Heavenly Rainbow Flame called her, and she became the new master of the rank nine Heavenly Flame known as the Heavenly Rainbow Flame.

It was only after obtaining the Heavenly Rainbow Flame that Yu Qingxuan truly became famous. When she returned to the Vermilion Bird Empire, she was praised as the pearl of the Vermilion Bird, the light that eclipsed the stars.

The Vermilion Bird Empire was an enormous existence whose lands were rich with natural resources. This empire was composed of thirty-seven prefectures, neighboring eight empires.

Although the Vermilion Bird Empire was powerful, they never wantonly expanded their territory or took advantage of their position to bully others. Thus, it could be said that their relationships with their neighbors were harmonious.

However, in the last few years, those neighboring empires grew unfriendly and began to cause trouble on the border. Amongst them was the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire.

The Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire had once benefited greatly from depending on the Vermilion Bird Empire. They were saved from crisis several times thanks to the Vermilion Bird Empire, but now they were the ones causing the most trouble.

It was because the current Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire was backed by the Violet Thunderclap Empire, a nation that harbored great animosity toward the Vermilion Bird Empire. Although they had not gone to war in millions of years, the hatred between the two sides had not lessened after all this time.

Currently, the border of the Vermilion Bird Empire was in a tense state. There were often some small-scale conflicts occurring. Although they weren't large battles, they were constant, causing an aggravating disturbance to the Vermilion Bird Empire.

"A bunch of hopping clowns. All they know is hopping around all day. I really wish I could kill those ungrateful bastards." In front of an enormous city gate, an armored expert glared furiously at an enemy army in the distance that was incessantly shouting and drilling.

This was the border between the Vermilion Bird Empire and the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire. But lately, the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire had started to strengthen the border. They were holding training drills closer and closer to the border line as if intentionally provoking the Vermilion Bird Empire's soldiers.

Although they never crossed the border, they would run assault drills right up to the border and then make provoking gestures at them.

“The Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire is a pack of dogs that don’t learn. How many times did we help them out before? Now, they actually bite us just because the Violet Thunderclap Empire is instigating them. They’re worse than dogs,” said another soldier hatefully.

There were dozens of soldiers in silver armor in the area. They were Immortal Kings. Although they were no longer young, their Blood Qi was still in top condition. They were in the prime of their life.

There was also one soldier in golden armor who gave off a Supreme Qi. This was a Supreme expert whose cultivation base was at the very peak of the Immortal King realm. He had already taken half a step into the World King realm, and thus he should count as a half-step World King.

This half-step World King watched the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire’s experts with disdain. “The Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire is a group of idiots. Our Vermilion Bird Empire never bullied them, so they thought that we weren’t that frightening. All the Violet Thunderclap Empire had to do was apply some pressure and give some benefits, and these bastards directly aligned themselves with them. It has been too long since our Vermilion Bird Empire last fought the others, so many people have already forgotten our might. Perhaps it is time to show our power.”

Suddenly, they heard rumbling in the distance. A golden war chariot was slowly being pulled over, exuding a sacred aura that shook their souls.

“That’s the Heavenly Ruler Seal War Chariot! Sound the alarm and prepare for battle!” The half-step World King’s expression changed, and he barked orders. After that, an ear-piercing alarm wailed through the border, causing tens of thousands of soldiers to gather, all of them taking out their weapons. At this moment, their killing intent blazed.

“Eh? Something’s wrong.”

Watching as the Heavenly Ruler Seal War Chariot slowly approached, they saw that when it got to the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire’s camp, it caused chaos like boiling water. Countless experts were now attacking it.

A golden whip then struck the air, turning those experts into blood foam when struck. Amongst them included a half-step World King. That person was a commander in the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire.

“What?”

The Vermilion Bird Empire’s soldiers were dumbfounded. What was going on? They were killing each other?

Suddenly, three strikes of the whip could be heard. Only then did the Vermilion Bird Empire’s experts notice that the Heavenly Ruler Seal War Chariot was being pulled by three people. The three of them screamed in pain after the whip struck them.

The half-step World King then looked more closely, and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He recognized one of those three.

“Isn’t that the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire’s seventeenth prince?”

“Fuck, how are you so trash? Pull the chariot faster! Once we arrive, you can scram.”

The half-step World King now saw the man holding the whip in the chariot. He was yelling at the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire's seventeenth prince like the latter was a horse or a mule.

"He has the prince pulling the chariot?!"

The Vermilion Bird Empire's soldiers were all dumbfounded by this spectacle.

Chapter 3940: As Many Experts as Clouds in the Sky

The soldiers drilling on the side of the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire were enraged upon seeing their prince being used to pull someone's chariot. Filled with righteous indignation, they collapsed upon this man.

However, that black-robed man's whip directly blasted through them like they were just rotting wood, causing the others to be too terrified to move.

The ones to have reached him first were their strongest experts, and amongst them was a Supreme half-step World King, the highest rank commander in the area. However, even this commander was directly slain. How could the normal experts dare to make a move then?

Once the chariot was closer, they saw that other than the seventeenth prince, the other two were actually Divine Venerates with Supreme Qi around them. All three were bound by chains and pulling the chariot forward.

According to reason, three experts on this level would have no trouble pulling a chariot. But their auras were in chaos and they were covered in blood, clearly heavily injured. Then adding on the constant whipping from the black-robed man, they were in a miserable plight.

However, surprisingly, the three of them didn't look enraged at all. Instead, there was fear in their eyes, as well as a begging expression. They didn't dare to make any complaints and just pulled the chariot as hard as they could.

"Friend, please stop here. This is the Vermilion Bird Empire's territory. What is your reason for coming here?" asked the commander on this side with a friendly tone.

Of course he was friendly. The enemy of my enemy was my friend. Seeing this black-robed man treat the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire's seventeenth prince like this, they all had a good feeling about him.

"I've finally arrived at the Vermilion Bird Empire? Tch, I got lost and ended up in the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire first, hahaha. But I'm glad to have arrived."

The black-robed man pulled back his hood, revealing a young and handsome face. He was Long Chen.

Long Chen looked at the three people pulling his chariot, and they immediately started quivering in terror. They directly knelt on the ground, prostrating toward him.

The seventeenth prince spoke in a shuddering voice, "You promised that as long as we properly pulled the chariot, you would forgive us for our offense toward Princess Qingxuan. Please respect your promise."

Long Chen had been following the map, but he ended up misreading the marks on it. Furthermore, due to using the Kunpeng wings, his speed was so fast that he ended up far off the target in just a moment.

It just so happened that Long Chen arrived at a city inside the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire and was preparing to ask for directions in a somewhat bustling place. He didn't want to just barge into the Vermilion Bird Empire to avoid facing unnecessary trouble.

Thus, he hadn't expected to run into these three. They were in the midst of talking about the Vermilion Bird Empire. The seventeenth prince was even talking about Yu Qingxuan's body with a drooling tone, immediately enraging Long Chen.

Without a word, Long Chen beat up the three of them, resulting in the entire city's experts trying to save them. Only then did Long Chen learn that he had truly found the right people to beat. They were from the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire.

This seventeenth prince was not particularly beloved by the people, which was why he was sent to such a remote place near the border of the empire.

However, the seventeenth prince did have quite a few guards beside him, including two Supreme Divine Venerates. After beating them up, Long Chen essentially challenged an entire city on his own. Anyone in the city who could be called an expert was subdued by him, and none of them could receive a single blow from him.

When Long Chen started fighting, the seventeenth prince's mouth remained dirty, so Long Chen furiously demanded the three of them pull the chariot for him, or he would kill them.

When they saw how terrifying Long Chen was, they realized that they had provoked a vicious character. In order to live, they directly agreed and started pulling the chariot for him.

"Tch, when have I, Boss Long San, ever eaten my words? Scram, and remember that disaster comes from the mouth. Keep your mouth clean in the future," said Long Chen coldly.

Although the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire had enmity with the Vermilion Bird Empire, it had nothing to do with Long Chen. The Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire's experts also had not especially targeted him in the three thousand worlds. But then, Long Chen didn't know how many of them were killed by his Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens.

Long Chen was very direct with his grudges and enmities. He didn't wish to get drawn into the fighting between two empires, not because he was afraid but because he didn't know the truth about everything. He couldn't label someone as good or evil just because of his fondness for one person, nor would he directly take someone's life just because of one disrespectful word.

"Many thanks, many thanks. I will definitely repent for my past mistakes and turn over a new leaf!"

The seventeenth prince repeatedly kowtowed, weeping in gratitude. It was his first time being so close to death, and only now did he realize just how precious life was.

"That is your own matter. If you don't reform, next time you might not get another chance to. You'd have to reincarnate as a new person." Long Chen waved his hand dismissively.

The three of them delightedly threw down the chains on them and fled, not even thinking about taking back the Heavenly Ruler Seal War Chariot, a symbol of their Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire. They simply left as fast as they could, never wanting to see this black-robed devil ever again.

At this time, the Vermilion Bird Empire's soldiers opened the gates. They had all heard Long Chen's conversation with the seventeenth prince and had seen Long Chen's shocking methods. From that, they knew that he was a terrifying expert and that they couldn't afford to offend him. Furthermore, he was so protective over the Vermilion Bird Empire.

"I am the Vermilion Bird Empire's Heaven Border Defense Chief, Xiao Yong. Greetings, young friend." The half-step World King from the Vermilion Bird Empire cupped his fists to Long Chen.

"You can call me Long San. I am a friend of your noble Princess Qingxuan. I wasn't familiar with the path, so I ended up in the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire's territory. I heard someone blaspheming Princess Qingxuan, so I conveniently corrected them. I've made you all laugh at me." Long Chen also cupped his fists back.

That refreshing character that wasn't restrained by complicated etiquette was very refreshing to these soldiers. He even called them brothers, instantly pulling in the distance between them.

"So it's brother Long. Welcome to the Vermilion Bird Empire. Come inside the city." Xiao Yong courteously invited Long Chen in. The soldiers behind him hesitated, but then they also pulled in the Heavenly Ruler Seal War Chariot.

Xiao Yong received Long Chen very courteously. However, as the defense chief, he was also very shrewd. During the welcoming feast, he subtly asked about Long Chen's background. This avoided the awkwardness of an interrogation, while also letting him do what he had to do.

Long Chen didn't report his true status. He only said that he was a sect's disciple and had a close relationship with Yu Qingxuan's sect, the Blazing Heaven Divine Sect. They had met multiple times and were good friends.

In order to gain Xiao Yong's trust, Long Chen said several names. Those were the Vermillion Bird Empire's disciples that he had encountered before entering the three thousand worlds. When Long Chen said those names, Xiao Yong's cautiousness toward Long Chen diminished a great deal.

"That's right, brother Xiao, Princess Qingxuan said that our Vermilion Bird imperial household has countless geniuses. Here, there are as many experts as there are clouds in the sky. Thus, Princess Qingxuan invited me to come sincerely to witness the royal family's mighty heroes and geniuses."

Once Xiao Yong had drunk about enough and was no longer so on guard, Long Chen probed him back a bit.

"Hahaha, brother Long, it's not that I'm bragging, but the Vermilion Bird royal bloodline is blessed with countless geniuses. You are Princess Qingxuan's friend, so you know how powerful she is. But do you know what rank that power of hers ranks her amongst the princes and princesses?" Xiao Yong instantly grew excited hearing Long Chen's question, feeling full of pride.

Long Chen paused. He hadn't expected this random question to seemingly touch upon some secret.

“No, what rank?”

Xiao Yong looked at Long Chen and spat out two words:

“Rank nine.”