

Nine Star 4031

Chapter 4031: After Beating the Junior, Beat the Senior

“A clone?”

Everyone was startled. So that was Long Chen’s flame clone. It had actually managed to trick everyone, including the Kunpeng patriarch who had experienced countless battles.

Long Chen’s flame clone possessed his aura as it contained his Spiritual Strength. Hence, without a closer examination, it was impossible to tell the difference.

Moreover, everyone's nerves were tense, a mix of shock and anger, causing them to be caught off guard by Long Chen's usage of what seemed like a low-level trick—a clone.

Even so, this basic maneuver had ended up fooling everyone. Long Chen then kicked away Kun Tu and grabbed his bloody wing happily, tossing it into the primal chaos space.

A pair of treasures that Kun Tu had yet to master now fell into Long Chen’s hands.

“Long Chen, I curse you to have a terrible death!” Kun Tu felt like his soul had been torn apart, and his face was twisted like that of a ghoul. Despite his powerful shout, having lost his wings, he was severely weakened, and a finger flick from Long Chen could crush him to death. So, even with all his fury, he didn’t dare to attack Long Chen.

“I, on the other hand, wish you a long life of a hundred years,” said Long Chen, smiling brightly at him.

Long Chen’s wings then flapped, and while everyone was still stunned, he rushed toward the hell flame barrier.

“Summon the fiend gates!”

The next moment, devil qi exploded and enormous gates broke out of the ground, completely blocking Long Chen’s path.

These gates had a fiendish mouth branded on them, with countless chains around the gates. It was like all these gates had something sealed behind them, something that would devour all life in this world if it was released.

A total of nine gates had appeared in a row, blocking Long Chen. This was the unbreakable defense that the Alldevil experts had prepared for Long Chen.

“Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw!”

With a resounding roar, a dragon image appeared behind him, extending a dragon claw toward the gates.

The next moment, the sharp claw tore through these nine fiendish gates like slicing tofu and struck the flame barrier.

The flame barrier exploded. However, Long Chen was startled to find that despite the barrier being broken, the flames were still burning, and the spatial gate in the sky only quivered ever so slightly.

In an instant, Long Chen understood that the flames were immune to physical attacks. He then hastily told Huo Linger, "Gather the flames here!"

Huo Linger was in the midst of devouring the Blue Flame Voracious Wolf's power. But since Long Chen needed her, she stopped what she was doing and came out to help him.

Huo Linger then transformed into a giant dragon that charged into the barrier. When she opened her mouth, the black hell flames flowed into her body in thousands of streams.

Just then, the Kunpeng patriarch transformed into a giant Kunpeng and attacked Long Chen with his wings, which had runes flowing on top of them like stars. It was like an entire cosmos was crashing down on Long Chen.

The Kunpeng patriarch was a true three-flower Earth Venerate, and his three flowers were perfectly linked with the world, their power being able to swallow up all of heaven and earth.

The Kunpeng patriarch was now fully enraged. After all, just how prideful was the Kunpeng race? They even dared to challenge the dragon race, and the two factions had been fighting for countless years. The Kunpeng race stood as the only flying bird race capable of posing a significant threat to the true dragons.

The Kunpeng race indeed had a shameful chapter in their history, but they were so prideful that they took their revenge on the true dragon race, devouring them just to wipe out the humiliation.

So, when Kun Tu first targeted Long Chen, it was because of the true dragon essence blood in Long Chen's body. Although Long Chen was a human, that trace of true dragon aura destined them to be mortal enemies.

Unfortunately for Kun Tu, he had repeatedly lost to Long Chen, a human. Perhaps if Long Chen was a true member of the true dragon race, the patriarch would be able to accept this.

However, Long Chen was just a little human who had absorbed true dragon essence blood, which meant an inferior race had actually beaten Kun Tu with just the power of the physical body—an absolute disgrace for the Kunpeng race.

Seeing that Kun Tu had lost his ability to keep fighting, the patriarch could only thicken his face and attack Long Chen despite being a senior.

"After beating the junior, the senior comes out. The Kunpeng race really is a shameful existence. No wonder you begged the dragon race for mercy back then." Long Chen sneered at him and didn't dodge. As his hand took the shape of a dragon claw, he raked the air.

His blood, qi, bones, spirit, soul, and will merged. Normally, these powers would clash and weaken each other, but when faced with powerful enemies, an intriguing phenomenon occurred—the clashes strangely diminished.

It was akin to a group of people who were at odds with each other suddenly setting aside their differences and uniting against a powerful enemy. All conflicts were put on hold as they joined forces and formed an alliance.

BOOM!

A dragon claw and a Kunpeng claw clashed. The moment they met, heaven and earth lost their original color.

After that, one of those two claws rapidly grew until it devoured the entire world.

As a result, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted, and a terrifying power raged throughout this battlefield.

The impact of the strike tore apart the void, sending astral winds flying and causing the earth to be completely deformed. Now, the human settlement was nothing but a memory, replaced by giant spatial cracks everywhere.

The Kunpeng patriarch grunted and was sent flipping through the air. He then furiously roared, "Impossible! Even if you have a trace of true dragon essence blood, you can't possess such power! Even the dragon kings of the true dragon race don't possess this power! Just who are you?!"

At this moment, he was starting to question whether or not Long Chen was a human. Was he perhaps a disguised dragon expert?

Just as he roared, a figure silently slipped behind him, wielding a saber that crashed down upon the root of his wings.

The next moment, blood sprayed through the air as the patriarch roared in fury. A deep cut was then left in the base of his wings.

After clashing with the Kunpeng patriarch, Long Chen almost coughed up blood. But he knew that his enemy would also suffer, so he had taken the risk to sneak attack the latter.

"Damn, I didn't cut them off even with this."

Even though the sneak attack had been pulled off, in that state, Long Chen's Blood Qi had yet to settle from the previous exchange, so there was no way for him to unleash a full-power attack. In the end, he only left a giant cut on the Kunpeng patriarch's wings, failing to cut them off.

"You despicable bastard! Die!"

With a roar, the Kunpeng patriarch's wings lit up. But just as he was about to blast Long Chen away, Long Chen was already making his move. He had been prepared from the moment he launched his sneak attack.

His left hand grabbed the patriarch's wing, while some dark red powder appeared in his right hand. The moment Long Chen placed this powder on the cut, the patriarch's body shook and he let out a painful scream.

Chapter 4032: Fighting Liao Bencang

"Dragon race, how despicable! You actually use such tricks?!" roared the Kunpeng patriarch.

This powder was the rust scraped from the chains of a Ghost Ship that Long Chen had daringly climbed, and it contained the terrifying power of time.

Even the Kunpeng patriarch's powerful physical body could not resist the corrosion of time, so the wound instantly rotted and spread.

Feeling the pain, the Kunpeng patriarch roared and twisted, trying to throw Long Chen off.

However, instead of throwing him off, Long Chen used the Kunpeng patriarch's twisting momentum to slash his other wing.

Just like that, Long Chen applied the rust powder to the other wound. He then leisurely sneered, "First of all, I'm not from the dragon race. Second of all, in terms of despicableness, who can compare to your Kunpeng race? You were the ones who surrendered and begged for mercy, but then you schemed against the dragon race. I'm simply returning the favor. But even ignoring all that, you, a three-flower Earth Venerate who has lived for countless years, actually had the face to attack me, someone in the initial Immortal King realm. Did all your years of cultivation go to thickening the skin of your face?"

The Kunpeng patriarch struggled crazily but was unable to throw off Long Chen. It was like Long Chen was anchored to him, and no matter what he did, he was unable to throw Long Chen off.

The Kunpeng patriarch finally began to grow worried. Even someone as powerful as him was pushed to the brink of death by Long Chen. If this continued, there was no way for him to heal his wounds. Stopping the corrosion of the rust was exhausting a huge amount of his core energy.

As a result, he was growing weaker and weaker. Furthermore, Long Chen was like a leopard eyeing its prey. As soon as the Kunpeng patriarch revealed an opening, he would launch a fatal blow.

"Return to human form! How else are you going to throw him off?!"

Countless experts shouted at the Kunpeng patriarch. They wanted to help, but they couldn't get close without being injured by his wild flailing.

With that person's reminder, the Kunpeng patriarch shrank, taking human form. It was precisely at this instant that Long Chen forcibly tore off his wings, causing the Kunpeng patriarch to shriek once more.

"Hahaha, idiot. Transforming into human form severely limits your power. Did you think that you could protect this pair of wings in this state?"

Long Chen laughed. But suddenly, he put away his smile and apologized. "Sorry, I was rude. You and Kun Tu are my precious clients. I shouldn't laugh at you, or I won't have any clients in the future."

"I will kill you!"

With a furious roar, a blood-red halberd appeared in his hands.

BOOM!

In front of the Kunpeng patriarch's attack, Long Chen simply swung his fist, and the Kunpeng patriarch was knocked back three steps. As for Long Chen, his body merely swayed ever so slightly.

“Having lost your wings, it’s like you’ve lost half of your cultivation base. What can you possibly rely on to act arrogantly? Your thick face that is stronger than city walls?” sneered Long Chen.

He didn’t know if it was because of the true dragon essence blood flowing within his veins, but beating up the Kunpeng race brought him a great deal of pleasure.

Suddenly, the space behind Long Chen trembled, and a sword burst through, carrying a torrent of faith energy.

BOOM!

Long Chen retaliated, swinging his fist once more, but his arm trembled with the impact. Agonizing pain then bloomed on his bleeding knuckles.

Long Chen looked back. As expected, the attacker was the Nine Underworld Hall’s Liao Bencang, who had a shocked expression now. His faith energy was supposed to be unstoppable. However, he barely broke Long Chen’s skin with this attack, not even close to harming his bones.

“It seems that your true body has finally come. If I kill you this time, I will truly be a god slayer.” Long Chen glared at Liao Bencang darkly, his eyes full of icy killing intent.

After all, the Nine Underworld Hall specialized in hunting down nine star heirs before they grew up. This act was akin to harming Long Chen’s kin as he was one of them.

Furthermore, back in the final battle of the Martial Heaven Continent, Long Chen almost died to the Nine Underworld Hall’s experts. In that battle, far too many people had died, and it had brought him endless pain.

Although Lord Brahma was the true master behind the scenes, Liao Bencang was the executioner who had carried out his orders. So, Long Chen would have his revenge today.

“Let’s settle everything now!” Long Chen eyed the spatial gate and then took a deep breath.

With Huo Linger absorbing the hell flames, those dead spirits were no longer being burned, and so there was no longer as much resentment. As a result, the hell gate was unable to absorb enough energy to activate.

Everything was still under control. With no immediate urgency to destroy the gate, Long Chen's priority shifted toward seeking revenge for the fallen nine-star heirs.

“Ignorant brat, who do you think you are?! A god slayer?! Keep dreaming!” Liao Bencang sneered. The next moment, a god statue appeared behind him, enveloping him in holy light.

Endless faith energy then flowed around him. Behind this giant statue were countless smaller statues.

Every single statue was like a depository of faith energy, representing one of his inheritances.

After all, the Nine Underworld Hall was spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands. In the mortal world, it was unknown just how many followers they had, so their faith energy accumulated over countless years was unimaginable.

This was the most terrifying point of god cultivators. They were gods that used the lives and faith of countless people to build up their position.

As a result, the power of a god cultivator didn't solely stem from their realm or divine items. Instead, it derived from the abundance of faith energy they possessed.

Having summoned his original divine statue, Liao Bencang was mobilizing all of his faith energy, causing his aura to ignite. Despite being only in the World King realm, his current aura was even more terrifying than the three-flower Earth Venerate Kunpeng patriarch's.

"As long as my faith energy is not extinguished, my soul is eternal. You will never be able to kill me. I can easily crush a mortal like you," said Liao Bencang coldly.

"Oh? Then I want to test out if this so-called eternal existence really exists." Long Chen's blood suddenly began to circulate many times faster. Following that, the golden spherical runes in his body were awakened, letting Long Chen enter his strongest state.

The endless power in his body threatened to erupt out of him. Long Chen then slowly reached back for the hilt of his saber.

The moment Long Chen gripped the Minghong Saber, killing intent as vast as a sea instantly locked onto Liao Bencang, causing the world to become still.

The saber was unsheathed with a soft sound, instantly drawing in all the murderous aura in the world without leaving a single trace behind. A giant saber-image then tore through the wall of the heavens, slashing down on Liao Bencang.

Long Chen held nothing back with this attack. He only had one thought: to kill Liao Bencang!

Chapter 4033: Supreme Dragon Might

The entire world was cut apart by this saber, and even the starry sky above the nine heavens looked like a painting that had been slashed into two.

This was not Split the Heavens nor any other techniques, simply pure power.

However, this one swing contained Long Chen's full heart and spirit, binding the corporeal and incorporeal power in his body together. It had already been a long time since he had used his saber.

When this attack was unleashed, Long Chen instantly comprehended something. In truth, there was no need for him to meticulously control the merger of corporeal and incorporeal.

He simply needed a merger point for the two powers, and this merger point was his saber.

Although the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art came from the dragon race, in Long Chen's hands, it had been altered, so it could be considered Long Chen's unique divine ability.

Long Chen had no dragon horns, but he did have his martial weapons. When Yin and Yang, movement and stillness, pure and impure merged into the saber, everything became bright and clear.

It couldn't be blamed on Long Chen for not thinking of this possibility. After all, the dragon race simply didn't use any weapons. Every part of their bodies was their strongest weapon.

As a result, when the dragon expert transmitted the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, it also instilled the principle that the body was the strongest weapon. That was why Long Chen's thinking had been limited.

Now that he used the Minghong Saber, when his power merged into it, countless runes lit up. It didn't just illuminate this world in harsh light but also illuminated Long Chen's path forward.

The saber slashed down with unhurried grace, yet it gave the enemy no chance to dodge. This strike did not just lock down Liao Bencang but also seemed to encompass all of heaven and earth, capable of destroying the entire world, including Liao Bencang in it.

In that instant, everyone felt a terrifying murderous aura lock onto them, and their hearts pounded in their ears.

"Using my name, I summon all lives! All lives are my power! All lives are mine!" Liao Bencang began to chant. As he did, the giant divine statue behind him lit up, and three flowers condensed on top of it. The countless small statues then sent threads of milky light into the main statue.

"He's gambling all of his faith energy? Has Liao Bencang really been forced to this extent by an Immortal King?!"

It had to be known that faith energy was terrifying, but once depleted, its replenishment was a slow and gradual process. Moreover, this accumulation was not something that could be done in just a few years or even decades; rather, it required tens of millions of years of pure devotion.

This was both the strong point of god cultivators and also their weakness. If they lacked faith energy, they would not be able to advance.

Liao Bencang was at the peak of the World King realm, merely a single step from being a Divine Venerate. According to normal standards, after a few more years, his faith energy would reach the absolute peak, and he would be able to advance.

However, now that he was using up this much faith energy, even if he did kill Long Chen, his path to advancing had just stretched forward limitlessly. The price was steep.

Thus, when they saw all of Liao Bencang's statues light up, those Divine Venerates were shocked. It seemed that Long Chen's saber was even more terrifying than it appeared.

Endless faith energy flowed on top of Liao Bencang's sword. As it swung through the air, its divine light formed a crescent moon slash.

Within that light, it was possible to see countless figures piously kneeling and praying. Those were Liao Bencang's followers. After that, his sword sliced forward with unmatched divine might.

"I have billions and billions of followers! As for you, you are just a destitute brat with no background at all! What can you possibly use to fight me?!" roared Liao Bencang.

Liao Bencang was furious and aggrieved, but Long Chen's saber was so powerful that it caused his golden fate lines to shake. This signified that this saber had the power to kill him, leaving him with no option but to unleash his full power. Liao Bencang had been close to advancing to become a Divine Venerate, but this attack would set him back for an extra hundred years.

"I suppose all that you're capable of is conning a bunch of brainless fools. No matter how destitute I am, I would disdain doing that. Billions and billions of followers won't change your fate of being slain by me," said Long Chen.

BOOM!

Saber and sword finally met. The moment they did, the laws of the world shattered, turning the originally clear world into a mass of chaos.

The surrounding three-flower Earth Venerates had long since summoned their defenses, but they were still blown back, their Blood Qi flipping inside of them. Some of their heads even cracked, and their Yuan Spirits were almost shaken to death.

This was a world-shaking blow, one with enough power to throw the laws of the world into chaos. Hence, countless spatial cracks spread far and wide, looking like the gaping maws of monsters that wanted to devour this world.

Power gushed out as their divine weapons locked against each other. Within this explosion of power, people saw Long Chen pressing down on Liao Bencang, their weapons quivering, roaring, and howling.

"What?!"

People were shocked to see that even after using all of his faith energy, Liao Bencang was only capable of fighting evenly against Long Chen.

No, it couldn't be considered even. That was because Long Chen was the one pressing down. As for the space behind Liao Bencang, it was constantly crumbling and collapsing. Long Chen had clearly taken the advantage.

All the three-flower Earth Venerates here had assumed that Liao Bencang's attack would kill Long Chen or at the very least leave him mortally wounded. They were well aware of just how terrifying faith energy could be.

It was a power that caused despair. Even though they were three-flower Earth Venerates, they all knew that once Liao Bencang went all-out, they would not be able to stop him.

However, Long Chen's saber was actually pressing down on him. This scene was unbelievable to them.

Devoid of any technique, it was the most primitive clash of brute power. Who was strong and who was weaker was instantly revealed. As sword and saber clashed, they emitted ear-piercing explosive sounds and blinding sparks like stars exploding.

One ripple after another spread from the epicenter. Those were ripples of death that scoured heaven and earth.

At this moment, Long Chen's divine ring quivered. The giant dragon image inside of it raged and roared, unleashing endless power. Suddenly, the divine ring brightened and a majestic dragon cry rang out. This was a sound that blew apart clouds, a sound that could split rocks. It was different from the previous dragon cry, as it seemed to come from an ancient world, having pierced through time immemorial to reach the present.

BOOM!

The impact caused heaven and earth to tremble, while golden radiance bloomed. Liao Bencang suddenly coughed up blood, and his divine statues became covered in cracks.

“What?!” In that instant, countless people’s eyes bulged in disbelief.

Chapter 4034: Slaying Liao Bencang

How was that possible?!

That was the first thought to flit through people’s minds. Faith energy could only be exhausted, not beaten.

After all, faith energy was a power that transcended the power of the Heavenly Daos. It was the mental energy of countless lifeforms, and it was unbreakable.

It was precisely due to this that even three-flower Earth Venerates felt trepidation toward Liao Bencang, a World King. This was the terrifying power of faith energy.

However, Long Chen’s power actually caused Liao Bencang’s divine statues to crack. Such a thing completely surpassed their understanding.

“Impossible! He isn’t from the dragon race! How can he possess such powerful sacred energy?!” The Kunpeng patriarch’s eyes were full of disbelief.

Sacred energy was something that the Kunpeng race possessed as well. It was a power that the Kunpeng race had strived to snatch from the Heavenly Daos generation after generation. It could also be considered a power that exceeded the Heavenly Daos.

Only a trace of sacred energy would be born in an expert’s body after fighting against the Heavenly Daos and experiencing countless tribulations.

This trace of sacred energy then slowly accumulated and was added to, creating a powerful inheritance for future generations.

It could be said that sacred energy was a power for which innumerable generations of Kunpeng race experts had risked their very lives, waging relentless battles against the heavens to claim its profound might.

Other than the Kunpeng race, there were many other races with sacred energy. They were unwilling to be limited by the Heavenly Daos, and thus, struggled against their shackles, slowly accumulating the sacred energy.

However, only two races had the strongest sacred energy. One was the Kunpeng race, while the other was the true dragon race.

The true dragon race’s sacred energy stood at the peak of the ten thousand races. It was due to this that they were the emperor of the beasts, their dragon might capable of suppressing all other beasts.

Because the Kunpeng patriarch also possessed sacred energy, he could see through some clues. After all, only sacred energy could directly tear through faith energy.

However, that was something impossible for him to accept. Long Chen's sacred energy was this terrifying? Although its aura was slightly weak, its strength was shocking.

If the Kunpeng patriarch's sacred energy could be likened to a large tree, then Long Chen's sacred energy was like a three-inch nail.

Although it was smaller, its toughness was much greater. It directly clashed with Liao Bencang's faith energy and began to obliterate it.

The most bewildering thing to the Kunpeng patriarch was that Long Chen's sacred energy did not purely stem from the true dragon race but also from himself. It was the merger of these two sacred energies that formed an unprecedented sacred energy.

This completely toppled his understanding of sacred energy. Sacred energy was something gained through fighting against the Heavenly Daos, the privilege and authority grasped through surviving the heavenly tribulation. Other than that, it could only be accumulated through countless generations.

Since that was the case, Long Chen was from the human race and had ascended from a lower plane, so there were definitely no sacred inheritances from his ancestors. Then just how did he come to gain sacred energy?

While the Kunpeng patriarch was bewildered, Liao Bencang's smaller statues were continuing to crack. Even his largest statue was starting to crack, looking like it might fall apart at any moment.

Liao Bencang was filled with disbelief and terror now. He knew little about sacred energy, even less than the Kunpeng patriarch, so he was even more bewildered about how Long Chen was doing this. His faith energy was supposed to be unrivaled!

"Help me! Or you'll all die too!"

Liao Bencang suddenly roared. The moment he felt fear, a certain face entered his mind. That was the face of a fatty smiling sinisterly at him.

BOOM!

Just as he roared, the countless smaller statues behind him exploded, signifying that Liao Bencang was now cut off from his followers. He could no longer absorb an unending stream of faith energy.

As a result, Liao Bencang hacked up blood, and his forehead split open. But then, through the crack in his forehead, a translucent arrow shot out toward Long Chen.

"Splitting the mind?! That's the power of a Heaven Venerate."

The other experts rushed over. Seeing that Liao Bencang was capable of unleashing a spiritual attack while striving to defend against Long Chen with his full power, they all jumped in shock.

In that state, not even an Earth Venerate could do such a thing. If they were unleashing their full power to defend, their essence, qi, and spirit had to be merged. To split one's attention to launch another attack was purely quickening their own death.

However, Liao Bencang was capable of unleashing such an attack while still resisting Long Chen's attack. That meant that he had utilized some kind of special power.

This power was called the "mind" in the dragon race. It had no name in the human race. Thus, it was simply said to be the power of a Heaven Venerate, as only Heaven Venerates were capable of controlling this incorporeal power.

However, what was even more shocking was that, despite the appearance of this translucent arrow, Long Chen didn't attempt to dodge. Instead, that spiritual arrow simply exploded just before reaching his head.

"What?!"

People were shocked to see a translucent shield appear in front of Long Chen's head and block Liao Bencang's attack.

At this moment, the giant statue behind Liao Bencang cracked more and more, terrifying him. He tried to cry out for aid, but the moment he opened his mouth, violent pressure caused his body to explode.

"Attack!"

The Kunpeng patriarch cried out. If they still didn't take action. Liao Bencang would be truly dead. If he died, who could stop Long Chen then?

Dozens of three-flower Earth Venerates from the Kunpeng race, the Alldevil race, the Blood race, the Underworld race, and others attacked. However, they didn't dare to approach Long Chen and simply launched long-distance attacks.

One attack after another tore through the air, containing their full power. They no longer even thought about holding back as Long Chen's power terrified them.

Suddenly, another translucent barrier appeared around Long Chen. When they saw that, everyone's hearts shook. Was this a Heaven Venerate's power again?

This time, there was no heaven-shaking explosion. The barrier around Long Chen simply twisted, and everyone's expressions changed.

"Not good! Our power...!"

Long Chen coughed up blood, but Liao Bencang didn't even make a sound. He simply exploded, his divine statue disintegrating, and his faith energy dissipating into nothingness.

"Long Chen, I won't let you off!"

Liao Bencang's unwilling roar hung in the air. His physical body crumbled, and his Yuan Spirit transformed into nothingness. However, his faith energy still hung in the air. As long as it wasn't completely destroyed, he would have a chance of condensing a new Yuan Spirit.

Just as all that faith energy was about to dissipate into heaven and earth, the world quivered. The spatial gate high in the sky slowly opened.

Long Chen couldn't help being shocked when he saw that. How did the gates of hell suddenly open?

A powerful suction force came out of the gate, sucking the faith energy inside of it.

"Nooo! Enpuda, you goddamn bastard...!" Liao Bencang's unwilling roar rang out from within that faith energy.

"No, this isn't the aura of hell! It's a trick!" Long Chen's expression suddenly changed.

Just then, the spatial gate lit up, and a pillar of light shot out of it toward a certain direction. That direction was the capital. Just then, Long Chen saw black flames appear above the capital.

At that sight, Long Chen's soul suddenly quivered. A terrible feeling rose within him.

"That's the Yan Xu Flame! Their target is Qingxuan!"

Killing intent exploded out of Long Chen. Ignoring the people in front of him, he shot toward the capital.

Chapter 4035: Must Kill

Long Chen was now worried. He suddenly realized that this plot was not planned by the eight empires. This huge scheme definitely had Enpuda behind it.

Only Enpuda would be so treacherous and capable of laying such a trap.

Everything had been a preparation. Even the Nether River Sacrificial Ceremony was a cover.

In order to achieve his goal, Enpuda had not just called over the Kunpeng race, Alldevil race, Blood race, and Netherworld race, but he had even dragged Liao Bencang into it.

When Long Chen killed Liao Bencang, as long as the latter's faith energy remained, he could still be reborn. However, this time, he was truly dead, not because of Long Chen's actions, but due to Enpuda's cunning scheme.

Enpuda had craftily used Liao Bencang's life as a stepping stone to set the foundation for an even grander scheme, one that was aimed directly at Yu Qingxuan. Learning of this, Long Chen's heart turned ice-cold, but an overwhelming fury surged within him.

The realization that even Liao Bencang's death was part of Enpuda's calculated plan demonstrated the sheer terror and complexity of this treacherous trap.

Long Chen blamed himself. After cultivating the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, he got so confident that he neglected to consider this terrifying opponent.

"Enpuda, this time, I will not let you live any longer!"

Long Chen tore through the air, icy killing-intent filling him.

He knew that Enpuda was truly frightening. In comparison, Liao Bencang was no match for him, neither in terms of power nor intelligence. The vast disparity between them was evident, as Liao Bencang wouldn't have fallen victim to Enpuda's schemes if he stood on the same level as this cunning adversary.

This time, Long Chen was truly enraged. So, despite knowing that Enpuda was terrifying and had definitely come amply prepared, Long Chen had made his determination. He had to kill this scourge.

After all, Enpuda had touched Long Chen's reverse scale, daring to target Yu Qingxuan. That made Long Chen crazy.

Long Chen flew through the air, space twisting around him. It was like he was passing through a spacetime channel, and he quickly arrived at the capital.

The capital had lost its former brilliance. The runes on the buildings were dark and dim, akin to a city of death.

Above the capital were two pitch-black spatial gates. One of them was emitting raging flames that could burn all things, to the point that even the laws of the Heavenly Daos were set ablaze.

Those black flames emitted terrifying divine might, and Long Chen instantly recognized its aura. It was the Yan Xu Flame, so this gate was the Yan Xu Gate.

The other gate was darker and more sinister, filled with death qi. This was the gate that had a strange flower on it.

Moreover, this peculiar flower possessed dozens of petals, each slender and elongated, resembling leaves yet not quite. Strangely, it did not entirely resemble a typical flower either. In its center, there were stamens that resembled the sinister eyes of a fiend, giving it an eerie and enigmatic aura.

This flower was the red spider lily, also known as the legendary Paramita Flower. It was said that when the Paramita Flower appeared, the gates of hell would open. In other words, this gate was the true hell gate.

Between the Yan Xu Gate and the hell gate was the Vermilion Bird Capital. At this moment, Yu Xiaoyun, Jiang Huixin, Xu Lanxin, and countless other experts of the Vermilion Bird Empire were gathered up in the air above the capital.

They stared coldly at the endless sea of experts surrounding them. These experts included the Empire Lords of the Violet Thunderclap Empire, the Heavenly Ruler Seal Empire, and the Eastern Light Empire. There were hundreds of experts on the level of three-flower Earth Venerates present.

Amongst them, two in particular stood out. One of them was the Bloodkill Hall's Enpuda.

As for the other one, he was the one that infuriated the Vermilion Bird Empire the most. Yu Qingxuan in particular was filled with disbelief when looking at him.

"Dongfang Zichu! I treated you like a brother, and I entrusted my daughter to your teachings! Haha, I really never thought that I, Yu Xiaoyun, would be so blind!" Yu Xiaoyun glared furiously at the man standing beside Enpuda.

This person was precisely the Blazing Heaven Divine Sect's master and Yu Xiaoyun's master, Dongfang Zichu. No one had expected him to appear here and even stand on the side of Enpuda and Weng Taibei.

Jiang Huixin pointed her finger at Dongfang Zichu, clenching her teeth furiously. "Dongfang Zichu, we entrusted you to seal the Nether Emperor's seal in Qingxuan's body! But you were duping us the entire time! If you refused to help, why didn't you decline? Why did you make such a solemn oath? You made us part with our flesh and blood for so many years, and still destiny cannot be escaped. If we had

known, we would have had Qingxuan grow up with us. We would have seen her grow up. You... you are abominable!”

Even though she was the empress, Jiang Huixin was too overwhelmed by emotion to care about decorum now. She was sobbing, and Yu Qingxuan held her. Looking from her enraged father to her heartbroken mother, Yu Qingxuan didn’t even know what was going on.

In front of their fury, Dongfang Zichu indifferently said, “My apologies. People are all ambitious. When you sent Qingxuan over, I received a mission from the great Yan Xu. Rather than wasting energy on the seal, it would be better for the master of destiny to awaken sooner. When Qingxuan obtained the Heavenly Rainbow Flame, my mission was complete.”

Just then, the nine heavens quivered and the void exploded. Killing intent filled this space, covering the heavens. It was as if the heavens were about to collapse.

Within that furious killing intent, a roar rang out. “In other words, in the Heavenly Flame World, when Qingxuan was targeted by Yan Xu’s son, it was no coincidence but arranged by you?!”

Following that, a vengeful and murderous Long Chen appeared in the air. His black hair and robes billowed around him, giving him the appearance of a furious killing god, ready to unleash his fury upon his foes.

“Long Chen!”

When Yu Qingxuan saw Long Chen, she could no longer hold back her tears. Her heart was kind, but that didn’t mean that she was dumb; it was the opposite. She was exceptionally intelligent, and as soon as she heard their words, she knew the truth.

Long Chen appeared in front of Yu Qingxuan. Just like that, in front of everyone, he tightly held her.

“Long Chen, how can this be?!”

Yu Qingxuan wept in Long Chen’s embrace, unable to accept this reality. Her beloved master had used her so that Yan Hong could absorb the Heavenly Rainbow Flame?

Seeing her crying like a child, Long Chen’s heart was wracked by sharp pain. His fury surged and he turned to Dongfang Zichu. His hatred toward Dongfang Zichu might have even surpassed his hatred for Enpuda at this moment.

In front of that murderous gaze, Dongfang Zichu merely smiled.

“I really didn’t expect you to be able to kill Liao Bencang. But you didn’t know that by killing Liao Bencang, you have also killed Yu Qingxuan, your beloved woman.”

“My beloved woman will not die. As for you, you won’t see tomorrow’s sun.”

Long Chen spat out every word with power. Each word was like the hammer of a god, striking this land to the point that it quivered.

This was a challenge, as well as an oath. Long Chen was determined to kill Dongfang Zichu here!

Chapter 4036: Exploding Killing Intent

"I really am shocked that you could kill Liao Bencang. Unfortunately, you are unable to escape Hall Master Enpuda's plot." Dongfang Zichu shook his head at Long Chen.

"What?!" Both friends and foes stared in shock. Long Chen had killed Liao Bencang? The master of the Nine Underworld Hall, that Liao Bencang? He was an absolutely terrifying expert. Even though his realm was only at the peak of the World King realm, only a few three-flower Earth Venerates were a match for him.

Just defeating him alone was as difficult as ascending the heavens. As for actually killing him? No, they couldn't believe their ears.

Long Chen didn't reply. In his fury, he no longer wished to speak. Instead, he was silently accumulating power and recovering.

Long Chen had killed Liao Bencang, but the one to make sure that he stayed dead was Enpuda, or perhaps it should be more appropriate to say that it was Enpuda and Dongfang Zichu.

It was very clear that this plan was Enpuda and Dongfang Zichu's arrangement. Also, they were pushing the blame of Liao Bencang's death on Long Chen by saying this.

However, Long Chen didn't mind as he didn't bother quibbling. He also knew that Enpuda and Dongfang Zichu were not attacking yet because they were waiting for the two gates to open.

It just happened that Long Chen also needed to wait for his energy to recover. Time was favorable to him, but it was also favorable to his enemies.

While waiting, Long Chen's murderous gaze was locked onto Dongfang Zichu, and the latter actually felt a slight chill from it.

However, he still indifferently said, "Originally, I felt that making such a huge plan was making a mountain out of a molehill. However, it seems that the one to understand you the best is Hall Master Enpuda. By killing Liao Bencang, you ruined the equilibrium of the Netherworld's gate. As a result, all that energy was absorbed by the hell gate here. You have quickened the opening of the hell gate. When this gate opens, my beloved disciple will forever leave this world. Just thinking about it hurts my heart. After all, I was the one who raised Qingxuan--"

"Shut your fucking mouth!"

Long Chen unleashed a heaven-shaking roar. It was evident that Dongfang Zichu purposely brought up Yu Qingxuan to provoke him. In an instant, Long Chen's demeanor shifted, resembling that of a wild and untamed beast.

"Hahaha, there's no need to be so angry. Do you know? Qingxuan's life was destined to be bitter. When she was born, she carried the rune of the flower of hell on the sole of her foot. Do you know what that means? I'll tell you. It is the mark of the Nether Emperor's woman. Do you know who the Nether Emperor is? That is a supreme existence of the Netherworld. In front of him, we aren't even ants. At most, we can be considered specks of dust. I cultivate the Blazing Heaven Art, and I can seal the hell

flower. While it wouldn't be sealed completely, it would extend the time required for the hell flower to bloom. When His Majesty Yu Xiaoyun came to find me, he promised me many benefits, including a drop of incomparably precious immemorial Vermilion Bird essence blood. But no matter how precious that essence blood was, it cannot compare to the benefits that Master Yan Xu promised me. As a result, I accepted his gifts, as well as Master Yan Xu's promise. But I didn't act according to the agreement. I didn't seal the hell flower and used its characteristics to help her cultivate faster, raising her realm, gathering all kinds of flame energy to awaken her core flame, and letting her obtain the Heavenly Rainbow Flame as quickly as possible. That way, I could complete my mission this fast," explained Dongfang Zichu casually.

"Dongfang Zichu, you petty little person!" roared Yu Xiaoyun furiously.

"Petty little person? I suppose. In the cultivation world, who doesn't exist for profit? In the Heavenly Flame World, my mission should have been complete. However, Long Chen appeared midway and killed Yan Hong. Back then, I had no way to contact Master Yan Xu. I then waited and waited, and just a month ago, I received word that I could hand Qingxuan over. At this time, Hall Master Enpuda found me and told me about the situation in the Vermilion Bird Empire. Then we came up with such a plan. Just like Hall Master Enpuda, I like to be sure and prepared for my affairs. Last time, although it was an unexpected accident, Master Yan Xu was definitely unhappy with it. Therefore, this time, I opened the Yan Xu Gate here, and you are present as well. All enmities and grudges can be settled now. That way, master Yan Xu's rage won't be cast on me. It really is a double win," said Dongfang Zichu with a smile.

"Master, I always viewed you just like a father. I memorized all your teachings. Can you tell me that this is all a lie, that this world isn't so cruel?" Yu Qingxuan suddenly looked at Dongfang Zichu beseechingly.

In Yu Qingxuan's heart, Dongfang Zichu was a kind and gentle master, always treating her well and looking after her. Because her mother and father weren't by her side, she had viewed him as her father.

However, today, this respected master of hers had become a devil who lied about everything to her. He used her, offering her to Yan Xu. She felt like she had suddenly descended into a nightmare. Her face was streaked with tears. It appeared incredibly pitiable, incredibly powerless.

Just looking at her crying like that cut Long Chen's heart in pieces. He knew that in this world, the most painful thing was not the pain of the physical body, nor was it the pain of the soul. It was the pain of betrayal, especially the betrayal of the person that you trusted the most. It was enough to make people wish to die.

Long Chen clenched his teeth so hard that they creaked. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to share the burden of Yu Qingxuan's pain. Thus, Long Chen's hatred for Dongfang Zichu deepened.

Showing no hint of guilt, Dongfang Zichu disdainfully smiled. "As master and disciple, I'll give you another lesson: if you are tricked, it only means that you are foolish. Other than that, crying is the display of the foolish and weak. Emotions are the most useless things in this world. If you want to get stronger, you have to use any means necessary, and you have to stop at nothing. From the day that your father and mother sent you to me, you already became my stepping stone to higher realms--"

"That's enough!" Long Chen roared, interrupting Dongfang Zichu. "The reason people are better than animals is because they have emotions. Someone as foolish as you is a sect master? You have the face to

give teachings when you are so shameless? Can it be that when your father and mother birthed you, it was just for copulation? Is that why they birthed such a cold-blooded snake?"

However, Dongfang Zichu didn't get angry at all. He still smiled. "Keep cursing me if you please. You won't get another chance to in a bit. You have already died, so I have no anger for you, only sympathy."

"Sympathy? No, I will teach you what fear is, what the price of harming my woman is!"

Long Chen turned to the tear-streaked Yu Qingxuan and gently wiped away those tears. "Don't worry. Even if this world betrays you, I am still here. I am willing to fight this entire world for you."

Dongfang Zichu sneered, indifferently saying, "When a man is about to die, they talk softly. When a bird is about to die, they cry out mournfully--"

"You are the one about to die, but so what?" Long Chen suddenly let go of Yu Qingxuan and walked toward Dongfang Zichu. Every step he took caused the void to quiver. As golden dragon scales slowly appeared on his body, his aura crazily grew.

In an awe-inspiring display, a majestic dragon's roar resounded throughout heaven and earth. Long Chen's hand then reached back to grasp the hilt of his saber, exuding a terrifying killing intent that made even the heavens tremble in fear.

"Dongfang Zichu, today, either you die or I die."

In front of countless shocked gazes, Long Chen shot toward Dongfang Zichu like a grim reaper.

Chapter 4037: What if You Add Me?

"Long Chen, get back! Dongfang Zichu is mine!"

Yu Xiaoyun roared, about to grab Long Chen. He could tell that Long Chen had just fought an exhausting battle. He might not have seen how Long Chen had killed Liao Bencang, but he knew that doing so had to have come at an immense price. If Long Chen were to fight Dongfang Zichu in this state, he would probably be killed in just a few moves. After all, Yu Xiaoyun was well aware of just how terrifying Dongfang Zichu was.

Yu Xiaoyun had never liked Long Chen. One reason was that he disliked Long Chen's character. But the other reason was that based on their calculations, Yu Qingxuan's Nether Emperor seal would soon erupt. They were hoping to accompany her for her final moments.

That was why amongst all the princes and princesses, Yu Qingxuan alone had free reign to stay in the imperial palace at all times. Yu Xiaoyun and Jiang Huixin only hoped to spend a bit more time with her in her final days.

For Long Chen to come at this time to take Yu Qingxuan, it revealed that a father's love was selfish and a mother's love was giving.

Yu Xiaoyun didn't want anyone to take Yu Qingxuan from him. But Jiang Huixin was of the opposite opinion. Even if that meant that they wouldn't have much time together as a family, she still hoped for her daughter to experience true love.

But now, things had progressed to this point. Because of his feelings for Yu Qingxuan, Long Chen was willing to risk his life for her family's empire. Furthermore, even in front of the likes of Dongfang Zichu, Enpuda, Weng Taibei, and countless powerful experts, Long Chen still didn't retreat. His unyielding determination and the killing intent he exuded served as undeniable proof of his deep affection for Yu Qingxuan.

Thus, when Long Chen wanted to fight Dongfang Zichu, Yu Xiaoyun immediately stepped forward. At this moment, he had clearly accepted Long Chen as his son-in-law.

"You are all too naive. You don't even realize that you are tortoises caught in a jar. Yu Xiaoyun, we once called each other brother. So, I'd advise you not to struggle. Struggling will only bring you more pain." Dongfang Zichu suddenly flicked his finger, and flames shot toward the Yan Xu Gate.

As a result, the Yan Xu Gate quivered and countless black runes lit up on it.

"AH!" When those black runes lit up, Yu Qingxuan turned as pale as paper, her body quivering. Somehow, her flame energy rapidly flowed out of her, and even her core flame wanted to leave her body.

"Summon the Vermilion Bird Heaven Screening Barrier!"

As Yu Xiaoyun roared, the imperial city's grand formation covered them, and a giant Vermilion Bird soared into the air above the capital, enveloping the entire capital with sacred aura.

However, the black runes on the Yan Xu Gate spread like tentacles, pressing on the barrier. The two sides began to clash.

What shocked Yu Xiaoyun and the others was that the barrier was slowly caving in. It seemed that it could not stop the invasion of those black flames.

"It is useless. These flames are connected to the Yan Xu World. They possess the specific laws of the Yan Xu World, so they cannot be absorbed or stopped. You can only accept it," said Dongfang Zichu indifferently.

All of a sudden, Yu Xiaoyun formed some mystical hand seals, causing the Vermilion Bird's divine seal to light up on his forehead. As he channeled his inner power, a surge of blood-red flames erupted from his body, infusing the barrier with even greater strength and intensity.

"Imperial father, don't!" When Yu Qingxuan saw this, she couldn't help crying out. Yu Xiaoyun was actually igniting his essence blood.

When Jiang Huixin, Xu Lanxin, and the other senior experts saw this, they also followed his lead. Then Zhu Yunwen, Zhu Yifeng, Yu Qianxue, the other princes and princesses, and all the people of the imperial family began to ignite their essence blood to support the barrier.

With everyone's support, the Vermilion Bird barrier lit up with divine light, forcing back those black tentacles that had been about to reach Yu Qingxuan.

"No! Don't do this for me...!" Yu Qingxuan was sobbing. So many people were burning their essence blood for her, causing her to feel moved but also terrible.

“Qingxuan, your father and mother have let you down. We trusted the wrong person and couldn’t see you grow up. But don’t worry, even if we have to throw our lives away, we will protect you.” Yu Xiaoyun looked back at her with love.

“Dad...”

Perhaps in this world, calling a father ‘dad’ was the most common thing. But it was Yu Xiaoyun’s first time hearing it. Compared to imperial father, he preferred it better, so a gratified smile appeared on his face.

Just as the Yan Xu Gate’s runes lit up and Long Chen was wondering if he should attack the Yan Xu Gate or Dongfang Zichu first, Huo Linger said something to him. He was disappointed to find that the Yan Xu Flame here was not a true flame but was closer to a law, so she could not absorb it.

With everyone igniting their essence blood, Yu Qingxuan was temporarily protected. Long Chen then took a deep breath and stopped hesitating. With a single step, his saber came out of its sheath and attacked Dongfang Zichu.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, Long Chen was blown back wretchedly, coughing up blood.

“Despicable!” Yu Xiaoyun thundered with indignation. Just as Long Chen attacked, Dongfang Zichu, Enpuda, Weng Taibei, and dozens of other experts converged on him at the same time. Thus, Long Chen had essentially fought all of them at once.

So many three-flower experts joined forces against a single Immortal King at once. That was practically the pinnacle of shamelessness.

“A man of character fights with wits, not power. In this world, it is the victor who is respected. As for shamelessness, it means nothing in front of victory. So what if we are despicable? So what if we are shameless? A group of dead people can’t say anything,” sneered Dongfang Zichu.

When it came to using everyone’s power to attack Long Chen, he didn’t seem the slightest bit ashamed. Instead, he simply put on a contemptuous expression.

“Long Chen, don’t fight them! Return to the barrier. We have the protection of the immemorial heroic spirit here. At least temporarily, they cannot touch us. Don’t be brash!” shouted Yu Xiaoyun.

Even the always brash Yu Xiaoyun could see that Dongfang Zichu and Enpuda’s trap was meticulously planned, with every step leading to the next. They simply used the Yan Xu Gate to deal with all of them, while they dealt with Long Chen.

If Long Chen and the others allowed things to go according to their rhythm, they would have no chance to retaliate. So, they had to think of a way to break free of the trap first.

Long Chen felt his Blood Qi churn violently within him, still reeling from the impact of the last blow. At this moment, his fury and killing intent were out of control. He knew just how terrifying of a schemer Enpuda was, so thinking of a way out was meaningless at this time. He realized that brute force was his only option.

Long Chen wiped some blood off the corner of his mouth and took a deep breath. With no time for probing blows and no exploitable weaknesses to capitalize on, Long Chen realized that what he needed was now absolute sheer power.

After slowly sheathing the Minghong Saber, in an instant, the world lost all sound. Within this deathly silence, horrifying killing intent began to condense.

Everyone could tell that Long Chen was accumulating power. His next attack would be thunderous, a truly suicidal attack where life and death hung by a single thread.

Seeing this scene, the silent Enpuda smiled and finally spoke. "Do you feel like you can deal with all of us on your own?"

"Then what if you add me?"

Just then, an icy voice rang out, and a dainty figure slowly appeared within a twisted space.

"There's also us!"

In the distance, space collapsed and a group of figures appeared with overwhelming battle intent, their sharp blades unsheathed.

Chapter 4038: Unrivaled Dong Mingyu

"Boss, we came late!"

The group to come was led by Guo Ran and Xia Chen, and they had over four hundred Dragonblood warriors with them.

During this time, Long Chen had left a mission for the two of them to gather all the Dragonblood warriors in the Violet Flame Heaven.

When the Dragonblood warriors gathered in the three thousand worlds, Xia Chen and Guo Ran noted that over three hundred of them actually came from the Violet Flame Heaven. Since they knew where their sects and locations were, they reunited directly.

However, even if the two of them knew where they were, most of them were still scattered throughout every corner of the land. Thus, it took all this time just to find four hundred and thirty Dragonblood warriors.

Perhaps there were still a few other Dragonblood warriors left in the Violet Flame Heaven. But the Violet Flame Heaven was enormous, so in the end, they could only settle for gathering this many.

After gathering the Dragonblood warriors, Guo Ran and Xia Chen distributed the Heavenly Dao Fruit to them, as well as the dragon blood that they had gathered in the three thousand worlds so that they could condense new Dragon Blood Battle Armors.

As a result, all of their powers grew explosively. Thus, they spent some time drilling to get used to their new power, and after making sure that there were no problems, they rushed over to where Long Chen was.

Long Chen had told them not to rush. After all, he had only come to get a wife.

Hence, they hadn't rushed and only managed to arrive at the Vermilion Bird Empire at this time. Fortunately, on their way here, they had heard that the Vermilion Bird Empire was under attack, so they immediately rushed over at full speed.

Guo Ran and the others had come, and so was Dong Mingyu, causing Long Chen's heart to warm up.

"No, you didn't come late! You came right on time!" Long Chen was moved. Just now, he had made his determination to fight to the death. But the other side had so many terrifying experts, including two unfathomable existences in the form of Dongfang Zichu and Enpuda, so he had no assurance to win at all.

However, their arrival revitalized him. As for the Vermilion Bird Empire's people, they were shocked. These people were all Immortal Kings, yet their auras were frighteningly sharp.

Among them, Dong Mingyu appeared ethereal and elusive, to the point where even Yu Xiaoyun couldn't sense her presence despite standing right before him. She seemed like a phantom, shrouded in mystery and intrigue.

"Big brother Long Chen, I have an agreement with my master to take Enpuda's head. Leave him to me," said Dong Mingyu.

Long Chen's heart shook. "Are you sure?"

Dong Mingyu turned to look at him and smiled. "Don't worry. I will use my power to prove that I can protect you."

Suddenly, Enpuda stabbed his dagger through the air, parrying another dagger that materialized in midair, causing sparks to fly. After that, Dong Mingyu's figure somehow appeared in front of Enpuda.

This scene made everyone jump. Dong Mingyu had clearly been near Long Chen. How did she suddenly appear in front of Enpuda?

When they looked at the Dong Mingyu by Long Chen again, they saw her figure slowly fading away. It was nothing more than an afterimage.

"What speed!"

Even three-flower Earth Venerates quivered. If they were to fight someone with that speed, by the time they reacted, their head would already be on the ground.

Enpuda shook his head at Dong Mingyu with their daggers crossed. "You were once my follower, and I have always been waiting for your return. However, you aren't a match for me. I don't want to kill you, so you can leave!"

"Conner. You lie to so many people that you've convinced yourself of your own lies. You brought me into the darkness, and it was big brother Long Chen who brought me back to the light, making me no longer a cold killing machine," said Dong Mingyu indifferently.

“If that’s the case, you have yet to comprehend the true essence of killing. To have pity but be pitiless, to have a heart but be heartless, killing is the law of the survival of the fittest. With our hands, we are simply taking the place of the Heavenly Daos to cleanse this world. Killing shows you what reverence is. Only with reverence can this world have order, and only with order can this world function properly. So, an assassin is an envoy that walks the line between light and dark, carrying out a heavenly mission to be the natural selector of this world. Laws are naturally heartless. When have the Heavenly Daos ever pitied the weak?” said Enpuda.

Dong Mingyu smiled. “If you are carrying out a heavenly mission, why do you need to take so much money? Are you sure that you’re carrying out the mission of the Heavenly Daos, not the mission of making money? What a fake pretense. You lie under the title of a god, and you always have endless excuses and reasons. No wonder you are called the Despicable Killing God. But no matter how despicable you are, your lies are useless. I have seen your true face. You destroyed my younger years, and I will destroy your later years. That... is the true Heavenly Daos.”

Dong Mingyu suddenly vanished. In that instant, Enpuda’s expression completely changed. His fat figure swayed, and he vanished as well.

The moment Enpuda vanished, Dongfang Zichu also moved, looking like a fleeing rabbit.

Just as they flew away, the tiniest black dot appeared in the space where Dong Mingyu had been.

That black dot suddenly grew in every direction, devouring all the nearby space. Enpuda and Dongfang Zichu were the first to run, but their comrades did not.

Over ten people were too slow to react and were touched by that black hole. The moment that happened, they turned into black dust.

To everyone's astonishment, they didn't even get a chance to scream or utter a sound. They simply vanished, dissipating into nothingness, with even their Yuan Spirits unable to escape.

“That is...!”

Upon seeing this scene, Long Chen’s heart shook. That was Dong Mingyu’s manifestation. He had seen it once in the three thousand worlds.

Back then, her manifestation was nothing more than some support that gave her some dark energy.

But now, it had become a substantial law, something that could not be resisted even by three-flower Earth Venerates. It was a power that Long Chen had yet to come into contact with.

The black hole vanished as if it had never appeared. In the same fashion, over ten three-flower Earth Venerates would never appear again.

That bizarre sight horrified countless people. After all, this was an unknown power, one that they couldn’t resist.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded, and with a roar, Enpuda’s divine statue appeared behind him, causing milky white light to envelope him.

Similar to Liao Bencang, countless tiny statues appeared behind Enpuda's large statue. But in terms of number, he possessed over ten times more statues than Liao Bencang. Just from this, everyone could see that Enpuda's true power was not something that Liao Bencang could compare to.

When Liao Bencang and Enpuda had fought in the past, Enpuda had always restrained himself. That caused people to assume that the two were equally matched. But in truth, there was a huge difference.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the black hole appeared once more and smashed into Enpuda's faith domain. The clash of these two kinds of power emitted heaven-shaking explosive sounds.

Following that, they saw Dong Mingyu appear like a phantom within that darkness. She attacked Enpuda directly.

Their figures once more vanished, and people could only see black and white repeatedly clashing like two worlds competing.

"Dragonblood Cross Slash!"

Just as everyone's attention was drawn by Dong Mingyu, Guo Ran took the chance to cross his sabers in front of him. After that, an enormous attack shot out.

Chapter 4039: Four Forms Superimposed

BOOM!

A giant cross-shaped slash pierced through the earth. Before the enemies could recover from their shock after seeing Dong Mingyu's attacks, they were struck by that cross.

Guo Ran's timing was impeccable. He had stored up energy silently, and when he finally unleashed his stored power, it caught his enemies off guard, leaving them with no chance to defend themselves.

The sheer force of his attack caused the earth to collapse beneath their feet, and a tremendous wave of earth soared into the air, making the entire capital tremble. The experts within the city were all shaken by the immense display of power.

Hundreds of three-flower Earth Venerates were struck by his attack. Caught off guard, the majority didn't even have time to summon any defenses. At the center of the cross, a hundred experts were slain. There were also many whose physical bodies crumbled, leaving behind only their Yuan Spirits.

"What a despicable sneak attack! You goddamn bastards!" roared one of those Yuan Spirits.

BOOM!

He had just roared when a talisman flew out and detonated his Yuan Spirit.

Consequently, screams filled the air as the talisman detonated, shattering into golden fragments that rained down upon the battlefield. Upon contact with any Yuan Spirit, the fragments elicited agonizing cries, and black smoke emanated from them

“Kill!”

Equipped to his teeth, Guo Ran took the vanguard position, leading the attack on those Earth Venerates.

“Kill!”

The Dragonblood warriors also roared, summoning their Dragon Blood Battle Armor and attacking. When they charged over, dragon cries echoed each other with overflowing killing intent.

Even against three-flower Earth Venerates, the Dragonblood warriors showed no fear. They directly went into their killing formation.

“Great immemorial lightning beast, please enjoy your offerings-!”

Weng Taibei formed hand seals, summoning the immemorial lightning beast. As soon as the beast materialized, it wasted no time and immediately opened its colossal maw, releasing a lightning sword with a thunderous crackle.

However, to everyone’s astonishment, the lightning sword pierced Weng Taibei through the back. His eyes widened like saucers, filled with disbelief as he turned to look back at the source of the attack.

The immemorial lightning beast then transformed into a lightning dragon. With a strike of its claws, Weng Taibei’s body exploded.

That was no immemorial lightning beast but Lei Linger. She had long since absorbed the lightning beast and gained all its power.

After killing Weng Taibei, Lei Linger roared and attacked the other ancient beasts. At this moment, the experts of the various empires had also summoned their immemorial heroic spirits.

In the form of a giant lightning beast, Lei Linger tore through their ranks. As a result, chaos reigned. Both friends and foes stared at the scene before them in dumbfounded silence, not knowing what was going on.

Lei Linger was incredibly powerful and possessed an immemorial aura now. Like an ancient divine beast, she was unstoppable. With a swing of her tail, one of her opponents was directly blasted apart.

On her own, Lei Linger was crushing multiple immemorial beasts. This sudden change left the other side completely flabbergasted.

At this time, Long Chen caught up to Dongfang Zichu and directly unleashed his full power. As the Minghong Saber tore through the heavens, terrifying killing intent locked onto Dongfang Zichu. This was a person that Long Chen hated to the bone. After all, he was the one who had hurt Yu Qingxuan.

In front of Long Chen’s attack, Dongfang Zichu’s indifferent expression instantly became serious. After that, a statue appeared behind him. What no one had expected was that Dongfang Zichu was actually a god cultivator.

Moreover, the scale of his faith energy appeared to be on par with that of Enpuda, and it flooded this space.

"It doesn't matter how strong you are. You will only be able to watch as your beloved woman dies a miserable death." Dongfang Zichu slowly raised his sword. Faith energy then poured into his sword, unleashing a brilliant divine light.

"Your mouth really is hateful!" Long Chen slashed the Minghong Saber down.

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, Long Chen was sent flying, tumbling through the air.

Startled cries rang out from the experts of the Vermilion Bird Empire. Dongfang Zichu was so powerful that Long Chen was actually at an immense disadvantage.

Yu Qingxuan felt the worst. She wanted to call Long Chen back, but she knew that no one could change what Long Chen had decided.

Even if she did call out to him, she knew that he wouldn't stop. Instead, it would only disturb his Dao-heart.

Yu Xiaoyun was panicking as even he was deceived. He had always thought that Dongfang Zichu was an immortal cultivator, never suspecting that the latter possessed such awe-inspiring and terrifying faith energy.

Dongfang Zichu was about to sneer at Long Chen when unexpectedly, Long Chen spun through the air and came charging back, his second attack slashing down. Furthermore, this attack contained the divine might of the previous attack.

BOOM!

Long Chen was once more blown back. But this time, Dongfang Zichu was also forced back a few steps before managing to stabilize himself, causing his expression to change.

He saw that Long Chen's saber had divine might circling it, and vast energy poured into it repeatedly.

This time, Dongfang Zichu didn't wait and attacked first. He could see that with every blow, Long Chen's saber was accumulating the power of the previous attack. If he simply allowed Long Chen to continue, the consequences would be terrible.

BOOM!

The clash of sword and saber resounded with a metallic ring as both Long Chen and Dongfang Zichu were blown back. Despite being the aggressor this time, Dongfang Zichu was unable to halt Long Chen's momentum.

Long Chen's saber crazily flickered, and he stood in the sky, pointing his saber at the dome of the heavens. At the same time, Long Chen's golden dragon scales were shining, its light flowing into the Minghong Saber.

The next moment, the Minghong Saber rumbled and cracks weaved through the sky. Even before the saber slashed down, an ear-piercing sound already shook people's souls.

“Suppressing the laws of the Heavenly Daos? How does he possess such power?!” Yu Xiaoyun and the others were stunned. This was a power that only Heaven Venerates should possess.

“Split the Heavens 4!”

Long Chen let out a roar. When the saber finally fell, it was vaguely possible to see a giant figure holding a saber up above the dome of the heavens. The giant then followed Long Chen’s actions, slashing the saber down on Dongfang Zichu.

Seeing such power, Dongfang Zichu was completely terrified and roared.

BOOM!

The millions of statues behind Dongfang Zichu exploded, yet they weren’t destroyed by the impact. No, Dongfang Zichu had detonated them himself.

As they exploded, their faith energy poured into his sword, infusing it with immense power. Dongfang Zichu's ruthlessness was evident—he was willing to sacrifice the very foundation of his strength by destroying his own statues to extract every ounce of power available. It was a costly loss, but he resorted to such extreme measures to counter Long Chen's formidable attack.

The heavenly saber slashed down. In front of countless horrified gazes, it struck Dongfang Zichu’s sword which was filled with his faith energy.

Chapter 4040: Retribution Comes

BOOM!

A powerful explosion shook the world, exuding streaks of golden divine radiance and white faith energy that tore through the world.

As a result, countless fragments of the Grand Dao spun through the air, and the void was riddled with holes. Within that devastation, Long Chen’s body was covered in cracks as he hacked up blood.

However, Dongfang Zichu was no better off. His sword was crushed by the impact, and its fragments turned him into a sieve.

Dongfang Zichu was heavily injured at this moment. However, his gaze was still as sharp as a sword.

“I thought that I had given you a high estimation, but I didn’t expect you to be able to injure me. Even so, it won’t change your fate.”

Dongfang Zichu formed hand seals, and the Yan Xu Gate quivered. Two currents of divine light then flowed into Dongfang Zichu.

“The power of Yan Xu destroys all creation! Let’s see what you can use to block this!” The Yan Xu Gate behind Dongfang Zichu actually heard his summons and lent him power.

Dongfang Zichu’s milky white faith energy vanished as he was surrounded by black flames, looking like a devil king from hell. He then shot at Long Chen.

Long Chen had been blown back in that last exchange. On the surface, it appeared as if they were both severely injured. But in truth, the one to suffer was Dongfang Zichu.

Long Chen's wounds had only been superficial, and a single breath later, his wounds already healed. With the life energy of the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees, Long Chen was not afraid of being injured, even if his opponent used faith energy.

However, Dongfang Zichu was truly crafty. With his backup plan, he used the power of the Yan Xu Gate to fight Long Chen.

"Yan Xu energy? Is that so amazing? In front of absolute power, it's just a joke." Long Chen snorted and surprisingly put away the Minghong Saber.

In the distance, Lei Linger displayed her prowess, swiftly slaughtering the opposing immemorial beasts. In the blink of an eye, she appeared on top of Long Chen's hand, as if effortlessly teleporting.

Then, a magnificent flame dragon manifested on one of Long Chen's hands, while a majestic lightning dragon appeared on the other. As the two dragons elegantly coiled around his hands, the very heavens seemed to shift and transform. An ominous, apocalyptic aura then radiated from his palms, signaling the immense power he now possessed.

"What?!"

Dongfang Zichu had not expected Long Chen to possess another trump card, one even stronger than the last one. His expression changed, but he couldn't stop his momentum anymore. So, he could only risk it all.

"Don't hold back! Kill him! Double Dragon Destruction!" Long Chen roared, sending his full Spiritual Strength into Huo Linger and Lei Linger.

At this moment, the two dragons were no longer their old selves. Their power had grown by over ten times, so unleashing the full Double Dragon Destruction now exhausted a terrifying amount of Spiritual Strength.

However, Long Chen didn't mind. He wanted Dongfang Zichu dead and would pay any price to make sure that bastard stayed dead.

"The Yan Xu Flame is the strongest flame of the nine heavens and ten lands! The person to die will be you!"

Dongfang Zichu roared, pouring all of his power into his fist. Without any path of retreat anymore, as retreat signified definite death, he could only gamble it all.

In front of countless horrified gazes, the two dragons coiling around Long Chen's hand shot out like a sharp nail toward a fist covered in flames.

BOOM!

As multicolored divine radiance illuminated the world and a giant mushroom cloud covered the dome of the sky, people lost their vision, their scent, their taste, their hearing, and their sense of touch. Even

three-flower Earth Venerates felt their heads turn white. It was like time was standing still, yet also like thousands of years were passing by in the blink of an eye.

The scene before them seemed to stretch into eternity, akin to being lost in the depths of primal chaos. Time itself appeared to stand still, leaving them uncertain of how long they had been trapped in this surreal state. Yet, eventually, their vision shifted, and time began to flow once more. The chaotic landscape gave way to the familiar sight of the battlefield

Long Chen was covered in blood and still in his attacking posture. As for the Dongfang Zichu in front of him, he was gone, turned into a bloody mist, but his aura still hung in the air.

Suddenly, Long Chen moved, shooting out in a certain direction. Looking in that direction, people saw a translucent figure.

“It’s Dongfang Zichu’s Yuan Spirit!”

Dongfang Zichu’s body was destroyed, but he had managed to preserve his Yuan Spirit. It was just that his Yuan Spirit was incredibly weak, seeming like it might dissipate at any moment.

“Long Chen, you destroyed my physical body and the foundation of my faith! I swear that you will pay the price!” howled Dongfang Zichu’s Yuan Spirit hatefully.

Long Chen unleashed a punch, but unexpectedly, his fist simply passed through Dongfang Zichu’s Yuan Spirit.

Long Chen suddenly raised his head. Upon seeing the figure behind Dongfang Zichu, killing intent exploded out of him.

“Lord Brahma!”

At some unknown point, an illusory image had appeared behind Dongfang Zichu. It was as light as mist and too vague to see who it was. However, Long Chen instantly recognized him. At that moment, he instantly understood why Enpuda would join forces with Dongfang Zichu. They were all Lord Brahma’s subordinates.

“With the protection of Lord Brahma’s faith energy, I have an undying body! No one can kill me! Did you think that you could kill me just because you could kill Liao Bencang? Keep dreaming! It was only because Liao Bencang-” Dongfang Zichu suddenly shut his mouth and changed the subject. “Long Chen, I’ll patiently enjoy watching you suffer as Qingxuan is killed, hahaha!”

Dongfang Zichu laughed crazily. That laughter was filled with so much rancor that it made people’s hair stand on end.

Long Chen repeatedly attacked, but they all passed through Dongfang Zichu’s spirit. It was like he was just a projection.

“Fool! Idiot! Release me! I’ll kill him!”

Just then, within Long Chen’s mind-sea, his heart-devil’s roar rang out. His heart-devil was actually capable of speaking to him.

“Can Lord Brahma guarantee your protection? Not necessarily!”

Just then, a clear, icy voice rang out. It wasn’t loud, but it still entered every single person’s ears crystal-clear over the ruckus of the battlefield.

An icy streak of light then flew through the air, seemingly slicing through the world itself. The severance point was precisely the space between Dongfang Zichu and Lord Brahma’s figure.

Seeing that, Long Chen didn’t bother asking who that was. Turning his fist into a claw, he hacked down on Dongfang Zichu.

BOOM!

The void was torn apart. Dongfang Zichu’s Yuan Spirit was now in Long Chen’s hand.

“Dongfang Zichu, your retribution has come.”

Long Chen’s gaze was frightening. A lightning needle appeared in his hand, and he stabbed it into Dongfang Zichu’s Yuan Spirit.