

## Nine Star 4121

### Chapter 4121: Where the Crux Lies

When Long Chen layered the two triangles on top of each other with the Violet Tower Star at the center of the six stars, Long Chen felt his Blood Qi go out of control. It felt like some other power was pulling at them, causing Long Chen to enter a state of self-detonation.

“Detonate the seven star diagram!” shouted the dragon expert.

Detonate the seven star diagram? Wouldn't he still die then? But Long Chen had no time to think about it. After forming hand seals, the seven star diagram behind him exploded.

BOOM!

The impact caused the entire Linglong World to become covered in cracks. As for Long Chen, he gasped for breath, looking pale with fear lingering in his eyes. It was the Linglong World that had saved him just now.

The Linglong World had transferred the burden of the detonation of the seven star diagram into heaven and earth. Otherwise, the detonation would have blasted him to bits.

Long Chen had once more failed. Furthermore, he was unable to find the reason. If it weren't for the Linglong World's aid, he would be dead now.

“How can this be?!” demanded Long Chen angrily. This shouldn't be happening.

“Cool your head. I think I might understand,” said the dragon expert.

“Understand what?”

After repeated failures, Long Chen was out of energy. So, he simply sat on the ground, his head buzzing.

“The Nine Star Hegemon Body Art revolves around using astral energy to temper the body, creating a powerful physical body from the outside and inside. But your current physical body is too powerful and has started to reject astral energy. Perhaps...” The dragon expert suddenly paused.

“Perhaps I have to choose one of the two? I have to abandon either the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art or the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art?” asked Long Chen.

The dragon expert was silent for a long time before sighing. “Long Chen, this time, it truly is my fault. I'm sorry. I...”

“You were using me to test if the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art could beat the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art,” said Long Chen slowly.

“Yes. The Nine Star Hegemon Body Art is said to be the strongest cultivation technique within the nine heavens and ten lands. As for my self-created Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, it has never met a match before, so I wanted to see which one was stronger. However, from what we've seen so far, the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art is still stronger. The Dragon Soul Body Forging Art is unable to change the will of the

nine stars. That is why it tries to erase everything in your body related to me. I'm sorry for wasting so much of your time. In the end, it's still a failure," sighed the dragon expert.

The Dragon Soul Body Forging Art was something that the dragon expert's descendants had been unable to inherit. Seeing that Long Chen was exceptionally talented, a selfish part of him wanted to see if Long Chen could inherit it.

Of course, the dragon expert also had its pride. It had thought that the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art would not lose the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. But the facts showed that the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art was superior, and the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art could not replace it.

The current Long Chen now had to choose. Would he train in the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art or the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art? Whichever one he chose, he would have to abandon the other one.

However, if he were to abandon the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, he had to expel the dragon blood from his body. The Nine Star Hegemon Body Art had now formed a resistance to it. After all, one mountain could not hold two tigers.

"No, it's not a failure. I still have hope," said Long Chen.

"It's impossible. Don't do anything crazy, or you won't survive," exclaimed the dragon expert, feeling shocked. Did this little fellow's temper flare up again?

"The more I can't obtain something, the more I want it. As for what I've obtained, I naturally won't let go of it," said Long Chen obstinately.

Perhaps, if he had not experienced the power of the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, he wouldn't have minded. However, it was impossible for him to abandon it now that he knew its power.

He was currently only at the early level of the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, but it had completely changed all aspects of him. He couldn't just give it up.

Long Chen then summoned the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree. He was injured and agitated, unable to calm himself down, so he needed the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree's influence to calm himself down, pondering how to merge the two.

Originally, the dragon expert wanted to advise Long Chen to give up, but after thinking about it, considering how stubborn Long Chen was, there was no way to change his mind.

The dragon expert even felt regretful over teaching Long Chen the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art. Perhaps doing so had ruined Long Chen's future. But with things having reached this point, there was no going back.

Long Chen spent three full days beneath the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree. Countless stars whirled in his mind, arranging themselves in all kinds of permutations. His dragon blood runes also whirled about in his mind as he derived various possibilities.

Finally, Long Chen sighed and opened his eyes. The next moment, he formed hand seals, summoning his divine ring, causing a radiant spectrum of colors—red, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue, and violet—to illuminate the surroundings.

Following that, the seven stars emerged: the FengFu Star, the Alioth Star, the Life Fate Star, the Enlightenment Palace Star, the Divine Gate Star, the Nethergate Star, and the Violet Tower Star.

However, what was different was that the seven stars now appeared on top of their corresponding colors.

“Blood, qi, bone, spirit, soul, will, mind...”

As Long Chen murmured, the strange dragon marks that Long Chen had condensed when cultivating the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art appeared and flowed toward the seven stars.

When the runes touched the stars, the stars quivered, rejecting them. However, it clearly wasn't as strong as before.

The dragon expert was amazed to see this. Immediately, it understood what kind of path Long Chen was trying to walk.

Thousands of stars appeared behind Long Chen; those were a projection of the starry sea in Long Chen's Dantian. At this moment, violet qi poured out of them and enveloped the seven stars.

As the violet qi flowed into the seven stars, those dragon runes slowly merged into them as well.

Upon seeing this scene, Long Chen almost jumped up and cheered. He had finally succeeded.

However, he didn't dare to move. He simply continued to circulate the starry sea's violet qi, bringing the dragon runes into the stars. When he sensed that the dragon runes had been absorbed by the stars, he sighed with relief.

It seemed that it truly was as the dragon expert said. The Dragon Soul Body Forging Art was a level inferior to the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. Otherwise, when the two merged, there should have been a change as it attempted to wrestle control over the stars. But instead, the dragon runes were simply absorbed by the stars.

The Dragon Soul Body Forging Art was already so terrifying, but the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art was on an even higher level? That made Long Chen feel immense confidence. With such an unrivaled cultivation technique, who would he need to fear?

As more time passed, more of the dragon runes were absorbed by the stars. However, when fifty percent of the runes were absorbed, no matter what Long Chen did, the stars were unable to absorb more dragon runes. They were full.

Long Chen was startled by this. After taking a deep breath, he activated the Starry River of the Sky Art, causing the stars in the sky to tremble. He attempted to use the power of the countless stars to continue, but his effort was in vain. His own stars could no longer absorb any more runes.

“One begets two, two begets three. The Dragon Soul Body Forging Art is one, and the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art is one. In order to fully merge them, I still need something important. What is it?” murmured Long Chen to himself.

After thinking for a while, both Long Chen and the dragon expert cried out at the same time.

“Long Aotian!”

### **Chapter 4122: Terrifying Seven Star Battle Armor**

“After all, the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art is a cultivation technique of your human race. Your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone are not present. That’s why at present, this is your limit for the merger. If you want to fully merge them, you must first reclaim your Spirit Root, Spirit Bone, and Spirit Blood!” said the dragon expert.

Long Chen nodded. “That seems to be the case. A fifty percent merger is the limit, and any further efforts are meaningless. Let me see if I can summon the new Seven Star Battle Armor like this.”

After Long Chen formed hand seals, the six-star diagram appeared once more. The seventh star, the Violet Tower Star, slowly moved to the center of the six stars.

Long Chen tensed. If this was a failure again, then he had no idea what else he could do.

Just as Long Chen was holding his breath, the seventh star reached the center of the six stars. The next moment, all seven stars quivered.

Violent power then erupted from the seven stars, sending shockwaves that reverberated through the skies and land, accompanied by deafening detonations.

That terrifying power was not under Long Chen’s control. It directly ran rampant in every direction, like trillions of wild horses throwing off the reins and charging in different directions.

However, Long Chen’s expression was calm; this was entirely within expectations. After all, he had also encountered such a phenomenon while cultivating the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art.

Currently, he needed to look both left and right at the same time. He had to split his mind to control the power of both three-star triangles.

Furthermore, the most important part wasn’t those three-star triangles but the core of the seven star diagram.

The Violet Tower Star was constantly quivering. It was the core of the seven stars, and only when he got it under control could he master the true power of the seven stars.

With no other way, Long Chen's mind went into the Violet Tower Star. Using it as the foundation, he stabilized the six stars.

Cracks continued to spread throughout the void. However, they were slowly shrinking, showing that Long Chen was gradually gaining control.

Time passed bit by bit. One hour, two hours, four hours... It was in the twelfth hour that the seven star diagram finally stabilized itself in the air.

The two three-star triangles had merged into the six star diagram, the original Six Star Battle Armor. But now, there was another central point.

“Success!”

When Long Chen saw the complete seven star diagram, he raised his head and roared with excitement. He had finally finished the arrangement of the seven star diagram.

When Long Chen's divine ring spun, the seven stars shone brightly. Standing in the air, he was like the heavenly ruler. As for the Violet Tower Star at the center, it was like a sacred and noble image, its light giving Long Chen a supreme appearance.

After that burst of excitement, Long Chen took a deep breath and clenched his fist. He adjusted himself so that he would be in peak condition.

"It's time! Seven Star Battle Armor!"

With a resounding roar, the divine ring shook, causing the six stars to burst forth in luminance. Each star then shot a ray of light at the Violet Tower Star in the center.

When the six rays of light converged in the Violet Tower Star, the starry sea behind Long Chen shook. Swiftly, the violet qi within the starry sea ignited, ablaze in an instant.

As the starry sea burned brightly, its astral energy surged toward the Violet Tower Star. In return, the Violet Tower Star channeled this astral energy toward the six stars.

**BOOM!**

As the seven stars merged, the impact caused Long Chen's body to shudder, while his hair and robes fluttered. A pillar of seven-colored light then soared into the heavens, shattering the dome of the heavens.

At this moment, the entire Linglong World was dyed in seven colors. Slowly, Long Chen raised his hands, and astral light flowed around them.

All he did was slowly raise his arms, but space already quivered intensely, causing countless cracks to spread in every direction.

Long Chen felt like he was covered in the thinnest layer of ice, and the slightest movement from him could cause the ice to shatter. It felt like he could break spatial walls with a light quiver.

"What terrifying power. It's enough to destroy an entire world." Long Chen looked at his hands excitedly, feeling endless power raging within him. It was to the extent that he didn't even dare to unleash a punch, because he had a feeling that if he did, it would shatter heaven and earth, breaking the Linglong World.

"Truly worthy of being the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. You already possess such terrifying power. If you reclaim your Spirit Blood, Spirit Bone, and Spirit Root, then fully merge the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art and the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, its power will be ten times greater," said the dragon expert emotionally.

"Ten times stronger?!" Long Chen didn't dare to believe it himself.

"That is a conservative estimate. After all, you have only merged with a portion of the dragon runes, so your Seven Star Battle Armor's power is limited. Even so, it's still astonishing. Furthermore, you are only at the ninth Heavenstage. When you reach the great circle of the Immortal King realm, the Seven Star

Battle Armor's power will definitely rise. You now have the power to protect yourself," said the dragon expert.

"Hahaha, good! Then I can run rampant in the future!" Long Chen laughed.

Only with immense power did Long Chen feel safe. However, the dragon expert also gave Long Chen a blow to that new confidence.

Long Chen's new Seven Star Battle Armor might possess the power to destroy heaven and earth, but there was still a certain amount of friction and rejection with the Heavenly Daos. In this state, a great deal of his power was dissipating, and he could not maintain it for long.

However, Long Chen wasn't worried. Other than the Seven Star Battle Armor, he also had the Dragon King Battle Armor, another reliable skill. He could simply use the Dragon King Battle Armor normally.

Even without using the Seven Star Battle Armor, Long Chen felt that he would have no rival in the same realm. Thus, the dragon expert's warning was somewhat superfluous.

After condensing the Seven Star Battle Armor, Long Chen spent two more days in the Linglong World, adjusting his condition and further perfecting the Seven Star Battle Armor.

At this time, Xia Chen and Guo Ran returned with the Dragonblood warriors. To Long Chen's surprise, the two of them had managed to plunder thirty-seven branches of the Soaring Dragon Company, a feat that amazed even Long Chen. Their talent in plundering was perhaps not inferior to their talent in cultivation!

After Xia Chen and Guo Ran returned, they immediately got to work, constructing a grand formation around the gate and setting up all kinds of traps. They then invited experts from the Fullmoon race to watch and told them how to use the formations.

After all, the Sage King Convention was about to start, and all the Dragonblood warriors would be going to test their luck. While rankings held some significance, the real allure lay in the opportunity to fight with true experts – an occasion too precious to let slip by.

Just like that, they worked hard for the majority of the month before Xia Chen finished. Now, even if a dark domain lord came here, the Fullmoon race could activate the mechanisms to easily slay it.

As for the cost, there was no need to worry. After plundering so much, the resources could hang on for a long time. Furthermore, if the resources were used up, Guo Ran could always go out to restock at any time.

"It's about time. Brothers, let's go. The Sage King Convention awaits us!"

Long Chen shouted heroically, and the Dragonblood warriors responded with their own excited roars, as they had been looking forward to this moment for a long time. Long Chen then led them to the Silver Moon World. However, when they arrived, Long Chen and the others realized that something was wrong. There were a group of unexpected guests there.

## **Chapter 4123: Heavenly Tiger Race**

Long Chen and the others went to the Silver Moon World to bid farewell to Xu Jianxiong. Although there were still two months until the Sage King Convention formally started, they were too impatient to wait, so they all wanted to arrive early and take a look.

As a result, when they arrived in the Silver Moon World, they found that the atmosphere was off, and the plaza was filled with a group of unexpected guests.

All of them were large and muscular with powerful Blood Qis. Adding on their wild auras, they were clearly from a powerful demonic beast race.

Their leader was an elder with a terrifying aura, and the pressure he exuded was on the same level as Xu Jianxiong. He was clearly another natural Heaven Venerate.

Shockingly, there were over twenty Heaven Venerates behind him, and the most unbelievable thing was that several of them were the traitors of the Fullmoon race.

Back then, Xu Jianxiong hadn't killed them, and now, they dared to brazenly return.

Seeing these traitors, the experts of the Fullmoon race had dark expressions. If looks could kill, those traitors would have died a thousand times over.

When Long Chen and the others arrived, both sides had weapons drawn. The Fullmoon experts had gathered, looking like they might attack at any moment.

As for the opposing experts, they were haughty, looking as if they viewed the Fullmoon race with contempt.

Everyone's attention turned to Long Chen and the others when they arrived. While looking at Long Chen, the powerful leader on the other side sneered.

"The Fullmoon race really has declined. You've dirtied yourself with the association of the despicable human race, and now, the proof is undeniable. What do you have to say for yourselves?"

Xu Jianxiong was not present, so it was the seventh uncle who replied, "Since when did matters of the Fullmoon race have anything to do with your Heavenly Tiger race? Your claws have stretched far today. Speaking of the human race, aren't you servants of Lord Brahma? Is Lord Brahma not part of the human race?"

Long Chen and the others walked into the plaza at this time. Just from what he saw, he could guess what was happening. However, now that he had condensed the seven Star Battle Armor, he feared no one. Even a natural Heaven Venerate was not an existence that Long Chen feared.

"What a joke. Who do you think they are? How can they compare to Lord Brahma? They're just ants," sneered one of the traitors from the Fullmoon race.

As soon as he spoke, Long Chen vanished, shooting toward the Heavenly Tiger race's people.

"How brazen!"

The leader roared furiously. Long Chen dared to attack his people in front of him? His fingers were like claws reaching straight toward Long Chen.

However, what no one expected was that he grabbed nothing more than an afterimage, not even touching Long Chen's sleeve.

Long Chen was too fast, so fast that even he couldn't stop him. By the time he wanted to attack again, Long Chen had already left.

Long Chen simply reappeared in his original location as if nothing had happened. The only difference was that he now had the traitor of the Fullmoon race in his hand.

As his throat was caught in Long Chen's hand, he was terrified; his fearless self when he was standing amongst the Heavenly Tiger race was gone. In the blink of an eye, his life was in Long Chen's hand.

"Ants? If I am an ant, what are you?" asked Long Chen.

A strange sound came from the traitor's mouth, but he was unable to even say anything. Under Long Chen's control, he didn't dare to even move.

The elder of the Heavenly Tiger race roared, "Damn human race, you only dare to do a sneak attack! Release him, otherwise-"

Long Chen tossed the traitor to the ground, causing the latter to hack up blood and faint. Long Chen then kicked him to the seventh uncle.

"I don't have the authority to deal with the Fullmoon race's traitors."

The seventh uncle looked at the traitor in his miserable state and had the urge to crush him right now, but he endured. He waved his hand, summoning people to drag him away and imprison him.

"Long Chen, these people came to humiliate us. The race leader is in seclusion and at a critical juncture, while Changchuan is in the midst of a metamorphosis and cannot come out. The Fullmoon race is a pack of dragons with no leader at this moment. Can you help us?" transmitted the seventh uncle.

All the Fullmoon race's experts had seen Long Chen's methods. Long Chen did not lose to anyone in terms of martial power or intelligence.

Even the race leader had said that if something major happened while he was in seclusion, they should ask Long Chen. Thus, the seventh uncle also sighed with relief upon seeing Long Chen arrive.

The seventh uncle knew that he was too old, lacking Long Chen's courage and daring. Even the race leader trusted Long Chen so much, so he was also willing to listen to Long Chen.

Long Chen was startled. The race leader's bottleneck had loosened after fighting the dark domain lord repeatedly, so he needed to go into seclusion to digest his gains. This was something that Long Chen knew.

However, for Xu Changchuan to not awaken even after all this time, he was surprised. It seemed that Xu Changchuan would be completely transformed once he came out.

"Bastard! He is a member of the Heavenly Tiger race! Are you declaring war against the Heavenly Tiger race?!" roared the elder.

“This person is one of the Heavenly Tiger race’s vice leaders. Just like our race leader, he is a natural Heaven Venerate, and so is the other vice leader. They also occupy a life-forbidden area, but they don’t border the dark gate, so their domain is not attacked. Naturally, they can grow peacefully. The Heavenly Tiger race was in the first batch of people in the life-forbidden area to join Lord Brahma, and they usually don’t get along with us. For them to come today, one reason is to humiliate us, but the other reason is to probe our bottom line. Currently, many of our experts are growing rapidly thanks to the new influx of medicinal pills. However, we’ve sealed a portion of their power to avoid this being exposed. Unfortunately, these people are going too far. I’m not sure what to do with them. Should we fight them by exposing our power?” transmitted the seventh uncle.

Long Chen came to a sudden understanding. No wonder he sensed something off with the Fullmoon race’s experts. So they had sealed a portion of their power.

“So that’s the case. No problem. Leave it to me. I’m very skilled in diplomacy,” said Long Chen. He turned to the Heavenly Tiger race’s elder with a bright smile. “Wow, I cannot believe that I was so blind. It truly is a case of mistaking a golden jar as a chamberpot. So you are the vice leader of the Heavenly Tiger race. I’ve been rude.”

Long Chen actually reached out a hand to shake hands with this elder.

This elder snorted coldly. “Who do you think you are? Scram! The Fullmoon race had best hand over my people, otherwise-”

Before he finished speaking, Long Chen’s extended hand struck him in the face.

#### **Chapter 4124: Let’s Talk Nicely**

This slap shocked people even more than his previous move to capture the traitor of the Fullmoon race. After all, no one had expected him to dare to attack the vice leader of the Heavenly Tiger race.

As a result, no one had been on guard for this slap, and the vice leader tumbled across the ground. The immense force completely deformed his face.

“Courting death!”

Upon seeing this, the Heavenly Tiger race’s experts roared furiously and attacked. How could they allow their vice leader to be beaten?

On the other hand, the vice leader of the Heavenly Tiger race was still befuddled from being slapped. His head was buzzing. Never in his dreams would he imagine that someone would dare to slap him in the face.

After slapping him to the ground, Long Chen naturally wouldn’t give them a chance to counterattack. He grabbed the vice leader’s neck and swung him around, using him as a weapon against the Heavenly Tiger race.

Those experts all wanted to attack Long Chen, but seeing Long Chen swing their vice leader at them, they hastily retreated.

Being treated like this, the vice leader was enraged and summoned dark red runes all over his body. When they lit up, Long Chen felt a sharp pain in his palm. It felt like he would be forced to let go.

However, Long Chen sneered, his fingers transforming into sharp hooks with gleaming golden dragon scales. He then drove his newly formed dragon claw into the vice leader's neck with unwavering resolve.

As a result, the vice leader's body trembled, and the runes that he had just summoned dimmed, his fear becoming palpable.

Although the Heavenly Tiger race was an immemorial demonic beast, their neck was one of their vital spots. Actually, all tiger demonic beasts had a weak spot at the back of their necks.

In the mortal world, ordinary tigers carried their cubs by biting down on the back of their necks. When bitten there, the cubs wouldn't struggle in the slightest and would obediently be carried by their mothers.

Although the Heavenly Tiger race could be considered the emperor of the tiger race, they still were not immune to this weakness. In an instant, the vice leader went limp, afraid of being killed.

With killing intent brimming in his eyes, he roared, "Foolish human race, do you know what you're doing?!"

His furious roar resulted in another forceful slap to his face, splitting his cheek open and causing blood to pour forth. The intense pain of the blow left him reeling, and he came close to fainting.

"You are courting death! Release our vice leader, or--"

Long Chen didn't reply and just slapped him once more. The Heavenly Tiger race's vice leader might be a natural Heaven Venerate, but with the back of his neck caught, he couldn't form any resistance. Furthermore, just how terrifying was Long Chen's power? With three slaps, half of the vice leader's head turned into a mess of flesh and blood. His current appearance was horrifying.

Now, let alone the Heavenly Tiger race's experts, even the Fullmoon race's experts were dumbfounded. That was a natural Heaven Venerate, a monster on the same level as their race leader.

However, such a figure was caught and repeatedly slapped by Long Chen this easily? They couldn't believe it.

Anyway, these three slaps ignited their blood. The Fullmoon race and the Heavenly Tiger race might not be considered mortal enemies, but their relationship was never good as they looked down on each other. Although their relationship had not devolved into an all-out war, there was already quite a bit of friction.

Thus, now that Long Chen was beating their vice leader, the Fullmoon race felt incredibly refreshed. On the other hand, the Heavenly Tiger race's experts were enraged and on the verge of attacking. The only thing holding them back was the fact that their vice leader was in Long Chen's hands. Unable to attack nor retreat, they were incredibly enraged.

"Release our vice leader! If you have the guts, have a one-against-one battle with me." Suddenly, a young man in the crowd stepped forward and shouted.

When this young man appeared, Guo Ran and the others were shocked, as his Blood Qi was incredibly powerful, and three-colored runes floated around him.

“A triple Supreme!”

This person was a true Supreme, someone who had merged their Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone in the Immortal King realm. As soon as he appeared, the aura he exuded gave them a sense of immense pressure. He was definitely the strongest Immortal King that they had ever encountered.

In front of that challenge, Long Chen simply slapped the vice leader’s face again.

“What... what are you doing?!” demanded the Supreme heavenly genius.

As a reply, Long Chen slapped the vice leader’s face again, seeming completely fearless. No matter what was said, he would slap the vice leader.

The Heavenly Tiger race’s experts felt like they were about to go crazy. Long Chen refused to stop slapping their vice leader no matter what they said.

“Brat, if you have guts, just try to kill me!” roared the vice leader crazily.

Immediately, a saber pierced through his back and out his chest, spurting out a lot of blood. Time seemed to stand still. Long Chen had simply stabbed the Minghong Saber through the vice leader’s body, his saber pointing at the heavens. He had released his grasp on the vice leader’s neck, but his saber now contained apocalyptic power that could shatter the vice leader’s body.

In that state, the vice leader didn’t have the slightest ability to resist. As long as Long Chen unleashed the power in his saber, even a natural Heaven Venerate like him would still be killed.

Now, the vice leader was finally afraid. Before he came to the Fullmoon race, he hadn’t viewed any of them seriously. In his mind, other than Xu Jianxiong, everyone else was trash.

Yet, against all expectations, a little Immortal King had grabbed hold of his vital spot and left him in this wretched state, with no chance to turn things around. In other words, his life was entirely in Long Chen’s hands.

“What did you say just now? Can you repeat it?” asked Long Chen with a light smile.

However, that smile was even more terrifying than the sinister face of a fiend. Now, the vice leader knew that this young fellow could kill people without blinking.

“Alright, I admit defeat! What do you want?” demanded the vice leader.

Perhaps against true experts, if his technique was inferior to his opponent’s, a fight to the death on the battlefield was nothing embarrassing.

However, if he were to die to an Immortal King brat, that would be ridiculous and completely not worth it. He didn’t want to die with such disgrace.

“Yes, now you’re right. Youngster, don’t have such a temper. If you have anything to say, we can talk nicely,” said Long Chen.

Hearing this, the vice leader almost coughed up blood from rage. Did a brat like Long Chen just call him a youngster? That was the greatest irony.

“What do you want?” he demanded once more.

“It’s very simple. Hand over those traitors. Use their lives to exchange for yours,” said Long Chen lightly.

In an instant, the traitors of the Fullmoon race twitched. However, before they could react, the experts of the Heavenly Tiger race immediately knocked them down and sealed their mouths, not allowing them to plead for mercy or curse them. They naturally knew that their vice leader’s life was not comparable to these traitors.

As if afraid of Long Chen reneging on the deal, they directly tossed the traitors to the Fullmoon race and then glared at Long Chen.

“Don’t worry, I, Long Chen, always keep my word.”

Long Chen smiled and swung his saber, throwing the vice leader off of it. But as soon as the vice leader was free, his gaze grew sharp with hostility.

Just then, the other experts of the Heavenly Tiger race clenched their weapons, their auras climbing.

“What do you want?”

Long Chen looked at those experts disdainfully, blood slowly dripping from his saber.

“Kind words cannot advise dead ghosts. If you want to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

Like a prelude to impending doom, heaven and earth were devoid of any sound. However, the atmosphere was charged with sharp killing intent as the Dragonblood warriors slowly reached for the swords on their backs.

## **Chapter 4125: Count Yourself Vicious**

The vice leader’s fury was almost out of control. In all his life, he had never suffered such humiliation before.

Moreover, this humiliation was not just his own but also the entire Heavenly Tiger race’s. Unable to accept such disgrace, his killing intent almost took solid form.

In an instant, all the Heavenly Tiger race’s experts entered a combat-ready state. In response, the Fullmoon experts also summoned their manifestations. After all, this was their territory. They would not permit the Heavenly Tiger race to run rampant here.

They were also very moved by how Long Chen had beaten up the Heavenly Tiger race’s vice leader. The Heavenly Tiger race was always aggressive and arrogant, so the Fullmoon race had swallowed a great deal of anger when it came to them. Due to this, Long Chen’s actions were particularly satisfying to them.

As for the Dragonblood warriors, their hands were on the hilts of their swords, their bodies bent like leopards eyeing their prey, ready to unleash a thunderous blow at any moment.

At this moment, the Dragonblood warriors were filled with fanatic excitement. They seemed to be hoping for the other side to attack, so they could unleash an unbridled counterattack.

As the vice leader's wound was healing, he did his best to stay calm as he had lost the initiative. Also, he was no longer in his top condition.

If he were to fight and force out Xu Jianxiong, they might not be able to retreat unscathed. But he also wanted to personally kill this brat who had humiliated him to win back his face.

If he did attack though, they would have to fight the entire Fullmoon race, and there would be no going back.

Actually, he had been assigned to investigate the Fullmoon race this time, not fighting them. After all, their Heavenly Tiger race had not made any preparations to fight to the death against the Fullmoon race.

Upon thinking of this, his expression changed multiple times. He was now riding a tiger and couldn't get off, being in a terrible dilemma. If he attacked, the entire situation would go out of control. But if he didn't, the Heavenly Tiger race would lose face.

At this moment, the Fullmoon race's experts also longed for a war. After all, this place was the Fullmoon race's land, so once the battle started, these people would not leave alive.

As for the consequences of this battle, they didn't care too much. Now, all their pent-up anger had to be relieved somewhere, otherwise, they would explode.

Time passed bit by bit. Finally, Guo Ran impatiently said, "Hey, are you going to make a move or not? What are you waiting for? How can someone like you be the vice leader of your race? Your face was beaten until it's swollen like a pig's face, but you don't dare to even make a sound? What are you afraid of? Take out your blade and fight! Even if you die, so what? Protecting your race's dignity is the most important thing, coward!"

Guo Ran intentionally provoked them, as if afraid that he wouldn't get to fight.

"Shut up!" The vice leader felt like he would explode.

However, he still retained a trace of his rationality. If they were to fight, Xu Jianxiong definitely wouldn't watch as his people were slain. He would go all-out.

He even suspected that this was a trap designed to bait them into attacking so that Xu Jianxiong would have a righteous reason for slaughtering them.

"Xu Jianxiong, what are you doing?! Come out!" shouted the vice leader.

His voice echoed throughout every corner of the Fullmoon race's land. However, no one answered. It was unknown if it was because Xu Jianxiong couldn't be bothered to answer him, or if he truly couldn't hear him while in seclusion.

"Alright, that's enough. Instead of being a proper tiger, you decided to become Lord Brahma's dog. Is his dog food really so delicious? Also, the race leader will not be seeing you, so you don't need to waste time shouting for him. You came as Lord Brahma's advance troops to probe the Fullmoon race's power.

To put it frankly, you are already enemies with the Fullmoon race. Fortunately, I'm not from the Fullmoon race, or with my character, I would definitely cut off your head and send it back to your people. Let us not mince words. If you want to probe the Fullmoon race's power, come try it with your life. Don't play games. That brat behind you was sent to compete with Xu Changchuan, right? Do you want to know his power as well?" Long Chen pointed at that Supreme heavenly genius from the Heavenly Tiger race.

Long Chen continued, "If you win, you can humiliate Xu Changchuan, and you can bring the traitors along with you to show off as well. Anyway, I really admire your guts. It seems that you don't know how the character for Death is written. The race leader can't be bothered with you at the moment, so there's only one thing left for you to do. Do you want to fight, or do you want to scam? There is no third option."

Long Chen's tone was not polite at all, but he was extremely clear. Putting it frankly, they were enemies.

Although things had not truly progressed to a full-blown war yet, it was only a matter of time. If they wanted to make it official, they could come at the Fullmoon race's experts now.

"Hmph, what qualification do you have to speak? If you have the guts, come out and fight me. We can decide life and death right now," shouted the Supreme heavenly genius.

After all, he was an extremely powerful heavenly genius with the utmost confidence in himself. Although Long Chen had beaten up his vice leader, this heavenly genius thought that Long Chen had only caught the vice leader off-guard, and this didn't prove anything.

Therefore, he challenged Long Chen to kill him and win back the face of the Heavenly Tiger race.

Although their goal in coming here had been exposed, as long as they killed Long Chen, it would count as a victory, and it wouldn't be too embarrassing for them.

"You think you can test me?" Long Chen eyed him and shook his head. "Give it up. I have killed countless people, and I don't mind killing another one. However, leaving your life to Xu Changchuan is much better. It's not convenient for me to kill you."

"You...!" The Supreme heavenly genius was enraged. This was a naked despise for him. When had he ever been looked down so contemptuously? At this moment, his Blood Qi began to rise along with a terrifying pressure.

The vice leader suddenly extended a hand, blocking that young man. After that, he looked at Long Chen coldly. "Brat, count yourself vicious. However, you've brought on a calamity for yourself. You will regret it."

"Alright, if you're already running away, do you need to play a prelude as well? Just scam. No one wants to listen to you," said Long Chen lazily, no longer interested in fighting.

Hearing this, the Heavenly Tiger race's experts were enraged. This fellow's tone was so evil; he didn't give them any face.

"We'll see!"

The vice leader ultimately left with his people. While they left, Guo Ran and the others clapped enthusiastically for them and some even whistled. Unable to bear it anymore, one of the Heavenly Tiger race's people coughed up blood from rage.

"Alright, we're leaving too!" When Long Chen bade farewell to the Fullmoon race's experts, the latter's expressions immediately changed.

"You can't! If you leave now, you might run into the Heavenly Tiger race's people. Then..."

"That will depend on their luck."

Long Chen smiled and left with his people.

### **Chapter 4126: Opportunity**

Long Chen and the others left the Silver Moon World. But on the other side of the gate, they did not see anyone from the Heavenly Tiger race.

Perhaps the latter had lost too much face this time and didn't wish to stick around any longer than they needed to, so they had directly flown off.

"Should we chase? I can tell their general direction. If we chase after them now, we might be able to catch up to them," said Xia Chen.

"Don't bother." Long Chen shook his head. "They're nothing more than Lord Brahma's dogs, and they only came to test us. Even if we kill them, it's meaningless. There's no need to expose too much of our power."

"In truth, I also want to test out that Supreme heavenly genius of the Heavenly Tiger race," said Guo Ran.

"It seems that you've upgraded your battle armor again?" Looking at how eager Guo Ran was, Long Chen knew that Guo Ran must have improved himself lately.

"Hehe, it's all thanks to the Soaring Dragon Company's blessing. I found quite a few good things, and I also traded some things with the Huayun Trading Company. Right now, I really want to find someone to test my new battle armor," said Guo Ran confidently.

During their plundering this time, Xia Chen had been in charge of choosing the locations, the planning, and the overall operation, so Guo Ran had taken the chance to upgrade the materials and runes of his battle armor.

It went without saying that the Soaring Dragon Company had a really thick foundation. With countless immortal metals from their treasuries, Guo Ran fully upgraded his Devil Dragon Battle Armor and embedded many new runes onto it.

Guo Ran was someone who couldn't keep secrets. Thus, the Heavenly Tiger race had been his chance to test and show off his new battle armor.

Regretfully, the Heavenly Tiger race was too much of a coward, giving him no chance to do so. Seeing such cowards, Guo Ran felt rather helpless.

“Wait, I just noticed...!”

Surprised, Long Chen pointed at the swords on the Dragonblood warriors’ backs. Only now did he note that they were different from before.

Although their shape was the same, the marks on the scabbards and hilts were different. Also, their auras were more sinister, as though ancient bloodthirsty beasts had been sealed into the swords.

“Hehe, when I eat the meat, I naturally have to share the soup with my brothers. Haha, the Heavenly Tiger race really is filled with cowards! I was hoping that my brothers could show off a bit this time, but they gave us no chance. What a waste,” said Guo Ran.

Long Chen finally understood why Guo Ran and Xia Chen had been so eager to fight the Heavenly Tiger race. It turned out that they had made huge improvements during this time and wanted to show off to Long Chen.

“Hahaha, there’s no rush. The Sage King Convention is the real stage where we’ll show the world our power. The Dragonblood Legion could sweep through the Martial Heaven Continent, and it can also sweep through the nine heavens and ten lands,” Long Chen laughed heroically.

“Aiya, if I had known this earlier, I wouldn’t have pretended to be Mo Nian! I’d have directly reported the name of the Dragonblood Legion!” said Guo Ran regretfully.

“You really said that you were Mo Nian?” Long Chen was startled. He had thought that they were just joking.

“Of course. Every time, I chanted his verse before plundering them.”

Long Chen instantly felt cold sweat on the back of his neck. This little fellow really was sinister; he had actually tossed this crap to Mo Nian.

Mo Nian only plundered dead people, so wasn’t this ruining his reputation? Long Chen was speechless. Back then, they had agreed that Long Chen would be in charge of plundering the living, while Mo Nian would plunder the dead. When Mo Nian learned about this, he would definitely be enraged.

However, thinking about it, Mo Nian wasn’t so petty. Guo Ran could probably say a few fawning words, and it would be over.

“Let’s go. We’ll go to the Sage King Star-Field. Perhaps our other brothers have arrived there,” said Long Chen.

After that, Xia Chen summoned the flying boat, and they flew off. After Long Chen was on board, he realized that this was also a new flying boat.

It was faster than the old flying boat, and it broke through space exceptionally steadily. It was very comfortable.

The flying boat didn’t go straight to the Sage King Star-Field. Instead, they flew to the closest city.

It was a settlement of the demon race. However, with the Sage King Convention about to start, the world had entered a rare state of ceasefire. Because of it, many transportation formations connecting the various major worlds were open to all.

As long as they didn't cause trouble, they could even take the transportation formations for free. After all, all races were restraining themselves, doing their best to avoid large conflicts.

This was the territory of the Golden Blood Python race. When Long Chen and his companions came off the flying boat, they directly entered the city and received unfriendly gazes from the experts of the Golden Blood Python race. However, they didn't make things hard on Long Chen and the others.

Long Chen paid a world king crystal for each of his brothers as the entrance fee, and then they had free reign. After that, they bought quite a few things in the city.

Although these people didn't conceal their hostility toward the human race, they didn't refuse to trade with them.

"Boss, this is a good chance. The Sage King Convention is about to start, so we can buy some rare things from the various races. Many of those things are hard to buy during normal times," said Guo Ran excitedly after buying many rare materials.

Xia Chen also bought quite a few materials for inscriptions. These were normally things that they couldn't buy, and even the Huayun Trading Company was unable to acquire them.

Even though the Huayun Trading Company was spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, some races didn't do business with them. Thus, Long Chen and his companions could only acquire some materials from the locals.

The most exciting thing was that these rare materials were dirt cheap here. They could even trade away things that weren't worth much money for these rare items.

Long Chen was very moved. Here, he could buy dozens of rare medicinal ingredients that even the Huayun Trading Company couldn't get for him.

Long Chen nodded. "It really is a good opportunity. Let's stroll through a few major cities. We have money, so we'll see what we can buy. When the Sage King Convention is over, we might not get such a chance again."

Originally, they had been planning on flying straight through these places, but with this discovery, they were in no rush. They then made a transportation-formation itinerary to go through more varied cities.

They went to over ten cities in one go, but not every city was so inclusive. Some of them despised the human race to the point that, while they didn't attack Long Chen and the others, they did keep them out of the city. The harsher ones did not even allow them to use their transportation formations, let alone do business with them.

Guo Ran and the others were so angry that they wanted to tear down their cities, but under the advice of several human elders, they ended up leaving without a fuss.

Fortunately, the majority of the cities were not so extreme, so Long Chen and the others could make huge gains. Long Chen alone had gathered tens of thousands of rare medicinal ingredients during this time. Their value was normally incalculable, but he practically got them for free.

The further they went, the friendlier the cities became. After all, they were slowly getting closer to the Sage King Star-Field.

However, when they neared the border of the Sage King Star-Field, Long Chen suddenly sensed something off. Somehow, quite a few people were keeping an eye on him, and a few true experts were gazing at him with sharp killing intent.

“Boss, not good!”

Long Chen was in the midst of buying medicinal ingredients in the city when Xia Chen suddenly ran over with a grave expression.

### **Chapter 4127: Leaked Information**

“What is it?” Long Chen also sensed something wrong.

“Boss, did you not receive word from the Huayun Trading Company?” asked Xia Chen.

“Damn, I’m not wearing it!” Only then did Long Chen remember. Since they were cut off from the rest of the world in the Silver Moon World, he had placed the communication tablet in the primal chaos space.

In the Linglong World, he naturally wasn’t wearing it then, as he didn’t want it to be broken. But with this reminder, he immediately took it out.

As soon as he did, the tablet flashed three times. The light was red, showing that it was urgent.

“So that’s the case. The information from the Violet Flame Heaven has reached the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, so the matter of the Heaven Earth Cauldron has been leaked. The Soaring Dragon Company has also spread the information that I have the Earth Cauldron far and wide in order to get me killed.” Long Chen instantly understood.

No wonder so many people were staring at him. They wanted to kill him for his treasures.

However, with the Sage King Convention about to start, the major powers didn’t dare to make any large moves, afraid of drawing heavenly retribution. Otherwise, Long Chen would have long since been attacked.

The main reason they didn’t attack yet was because they didn’t have a good opportunity. If Long Chen wasn’t in the city, perhaps some people would no longer hold back.

“Gather our brothers. We’ll have to stick together for now,” said Long Chen.

Xia Chen nodded and sent messages to call Guo Ran and the others back. After all, the Heaven Earth Cauldron was one of the ten great primal chaos divine items, an existence that drove countless people mad. Now that the news had leaked, they would have to be a bit more careful.

However, based on the current situation, it seemed that the information was not publicly available yet, as only a small portion of the people in the crowd were staring at Long Chen.

Based on Long Chen's estimation, the ones observing him must be from forces with high level information networks, possibly even ties with the Soaring Dragon Company, so they were the first to learn of this.

Even so, Long Chen had long since been prepared for this. After all, paper could not contain fire—this information was bound to surface sooner or later.

However, now that this day had come, Long Chen truly did feel a bit apprehensive. After all, the Heaven Earth Cauldron would draw the attention of countless powerful experts, causing him to not have any peaceful days in the future.

They stayed for two days outside the border of the Sage King Star-Field. But after going through seven cities, they formally entered the Sage King Star-Field.

This star-field was named after the Sage King Convention, and the winner of every convention would be crowned Sage King.

The heavenly genius crowned Sage King would be blessed by the karmic luck of the nine heavens and ten lands. With it, becoming an Eternal expert was nothing more than a matter of time because they would never encounter any bottleneck before the Eternal realm.

It could be said that the person to gain the title of Sage King would be able to soar through the heavens. However, for the absolute majority, it was nothing more than an unattainable dream. After all, the Sage King Convention would draw out all the heavenly geniuses of the nine heavens and ten lands.

For those heavenly geniuses, the reason they had their accomplishments was thirty percent talent and hard work, sixty percent the support of their backers, and ten percent luck. Of course, reincarnating within a powerful faction was also part of one's power.

For those enormous powers, compared to the addition of one Eternal expert, it was the karmic luck that the Sage King Convention brought that was important.

Although an Eternal expert could maintain a family's prosperity, it was actually inferior to the karmic luck that would support the family.

After all, a supreme power had countless people inside of it, and it had countless heavenly geniuses, all with immense power and talent. They all had a hope of becoming Eternal experts.

As for something like karmic luck, it could not simply be created. Thus, countless sects and families would send their strongest heavenly geniuses to the Sage King Convention to fight for the title of Sage King. This was a matter that related to the future of any race, so no one treated it lightly.

When Long Chen and the others arrived at the Sage King Star-Field, they found that they couldn't be counted as having arrived early. After all, many ancient cities were already full of people.

Experts were as common as dogs here, and heavenly geniuses strolled around in every street. Even some of the abandoned cities were flourishing once more with the opening of the Sage King Convention.

Long Chen arrived in a human settlement called Night Rain City, and it was already occupied by countless other races.

As soon as he stepped out of the transportation formation, he saw the devil race, Blood race, Spirit race, Magic race, demon race, and dozens of other races, with the majority in the Immortal King realm. They had clearly all come for the Sage King Convention.

“Long Chen, if you’re smart, you’ll hand over the Heaven Earth Cauldron right now, or you will definitely die!” They had yet to even walk off of the transportation formation when a large man blocked their path.

This large fellow had horns on his head and bone spurs coming out of his back. They didn’t recognize what race he was from, but his Blood Qi was shocking and his copper eyes were filled with brutality.

His shout was like a bell, instantly drawing the attention of countless people.

“What did he say?”

“The Heaven Earth Cauldron?”

“What is the Heaven Earth Cauldron?”

“Are they talking about the Heaven Earth Cauldron that is one of the ten great primal chaos divine items?”

“What kind of joke is that? That’s just a story. There is no actual Heaven Earth Cauldron.

“Even if it really existed, how could it be in the hands of an Immortal King? Is this fellow crazy?”

This shout bewildered countless people, so it was followed by many questioning whispers. Also, the majority of these people did not recognize Long Chen and had not heard anything about the Heaven Earth Cauldron.

“Where did this idiot come from? If you don’t want to die, scam!” Long Chen frowned. This fellow had to have something wrong with his brain.

Everyone else who knew of this information hadn’t made a move. Even if they wanted to kill him for the Earth Cauldron, they would do it secretly.

On the other hand, this person shouted it as if afraid others wouldn’t know he was killing people for their treasures. Was he an idiot?

“Hmph, you don’t deny it! Then it must be true! The information that I spent three hundred world king crystals on was worth it. Brat, I’ll give you two options right now. Hand over the Heaven Earth Cauldron or die!” announced the large man.

“He paid three hundred world king crystals?!”

Countless people gasped upon hearing this. This fellow’s head must have rotted. What information was worth so much money? That was clearly a scam!

Long Chen nodded. He was now sure that this person was an idiot. A normal person wouldn't openly rob him.

"What race are you from?" asked Long Chen lightly.

"What, you want to know my background?" he sneered.

Long Chen shook his head. "No. The main thing is to make sure your race knows where to retrieve your corpse."

After Long Chen said this, a Dragonblood warrior behind him unsheathed his sword and hacked it down at the large man like a bolt of lightning.

### **Chapter 4128: Beating Them at Their Own Game**

The Dragonblood warrior attacked casually. Seeing this, the large man also reacted very quickly, swinging a jagged blade over his head. Just this one move showed that he was an expert with plenty of combat experience.

This startled everyone watching. Although this fellow's words were those of an idiot, he unexpectedly had some skill. Ignoring everything else, just his reaction speed alone showed that he was no weakling.

However, although he reacted immediately, a streak of sword-light still cut him in two along with his weapon.

"What?!"

All the spectators were stunned by this. That person's jagged saber was definitely a powerful weapon, but it was cut through as easily as tofu.

The Dragonblood warrior sheathed his sword and simply returned to his seat, his demeanor radiating an unparalleled calmness, as if nothing had happened.

With his keen eyes, Long Chen saw some hidden details. The divine light of the Dragonblood warrior's sword was red like blood, containing dragon blood energy. Most likely, Guo Ran had made a new breakthrough and added this new power to all the Dragonblood warriors' swords. Otherwise, there would have been no way to cut through that large man's divine weapon so easily.

Long Chen's gaze swept over the crowd, and he patted his chest. "I am Long Chen, also known as Boss Long San. Recently, I obtained a precious bronze cauldron, and people say that it is one of the ten great primal chaos divine items, the Heaven Earth Cauldron. I also can't say anything for sure. If anyone wants it, I am prepared to sell it. If the price is right, you can take it. Of course, if someone were to try to take it by force, that's no problem either. I have the cauldron, and you have your life. Let's see which one is tougher."

Long Chen had long since known that the information would leak and spread quickly, so he might as well get to it first.

"You... you really have the Heaven Earth Cauldron?" asked someone suspiciously.

“Have you seen the Heaven Earth Cauldron before?” asked Long Chen.

“No.”

“That’s exactly the problem. You haven’t seen it before, and neither have I, so who knows whether it really is the Heaven Earth Cauldron or not? However, this bronze cauldron is something that I obtained from the three thousand worlds, and I don’t know its origins. In the Violet Flame Heaven, some people said that it was very likely the legendary Heaven Earth Cauldron. Since they said it, I didn’t stand on courtesy. If someone wants to buy it, they’ll need to pay handsomely. If any of you are interested, come find me whenever you want. As long as you have enough treasures that can match the value of the Heaven Earth Cauldron, I won’t reject you. In any case, there’s no loss to me. But before we do our trade, you’ll have to show me exactly what treasures you are offering. If I feel like it’s a fair price, we can discuss further details.”

“Tch, do you think we are fools? If you really had the Heaven Earth Cauldron, you’d be in hiding. Who would dare to swagger around the marketplace?” sneered someone.

Hearing this, the people around nodded. Just what kind of existence was the Heaven Earth Cauldron? It was one of the ten great primal chaos divine items, one of the strongest divine weapons of the nine heavens and ten lands! Anyone who obtained it would rather lose their lives than give it to others.

However, Long Chen brazenly said that he had the Heaven Earth Cauldron right in front of all of them? If that was true, Long Chen would have to be even more of an idiot than the idiot who had just died.

But with such an intelligent glint in his eyes, how could he be an idiot? If he wasn’t dumb, then he must be trying to scam them, treating them as the idiots.

“What are you tch-ing about? Have you not heard the news from the Soaring Dragon Company? They’re the ones who say that my bronze cauldron is the primal chaos divine item, the Earth Cauldron of the Heaven Earth Cauldron! It has caused huge waves in the Violet Flame Heaven! You frogs at the bottom of a well, you don’t stay informed. If you don’t know anything, then shut your mouth. In any case, the Heaven Earth Cauldron is in my hands! If anyone wants to buy it, come find me!” said Long Chen.

“Give it up. Everyone knows that you are mortal enemies with the Soaring Dragon Company. They’re just spreading that information to get people to try to kill you. As for you, you are no good fellow either. You’re clearly trying to scam people. Do you really view us as fools?”

Hearing this, quite a few people asked their comrades about the veracity of this information. Did Long Chen really have an enmity with the Soaring Dragon Company? They had indeed heard rumors that the Soaring Dragon Company wanted to capture someone.

With just a quick check, they learned that the Soaring Dragon Company indeed wanted to capture this fellow right in front of them. It seemed that he was also no good egg since he dared to plunder the Soaring Dragon Company.

After learning about this piece of information, everyone knew that the other fellow was right. The Soaring Dragon Company had intentionally spread such a story to get Long Chen killed.

If Long Chen really had the Heaven Earth Cauldron, the Soaring Dragon Company would have long since attacked themselves to take it. Why would they deliberately spread the word?

That was one of the ten great primal chaos divine items. Who wouldn't want it? Would a rotten business like the Soaring Dragon Company be so kindhearted as to share it with others?

Seeing them not believe him, Long Chen angrily said, "What ignorant brats. If you reject my kindness, I can't be bothered to speak to you."

"We'd have to believe you first, so take out the Heaven Earth Cauldron for us to see," proposed someone.

"Tch, do you think that I'm an idiot? How can I let others see the Heaven Earth Cauldron for free?" snorted Long Chen disdainfully. "If you want a look, then it's a hundred thousand world king crystals per person. If a hundred thousand people are willing to pay, I'll even let you touch it. So, are you interested? We currently do have enough numbers. If you're willing to pay, I'll show it to everyone," called out Long Chen enticingly.

"A hundred thousand world king crystals? And you want us to gather a hundred thousand people? Are you crazy?"

"Have you never seen a world king crystal before?"

"Why don't you learn from that idiot and go steal from others too?"

As soon as Long Chen made his offer, countless people mocked him.

However, Long Chen's face didn't redden in the slightest. He calmly said, "What are you talking about? How could robbing people be as efficient as this? This bronze cauldron went through the verification of countless masters. Why do you think I fled the Violet Flame Heaven and came to the Nirvana Overflow Heaven? If you don't believe me, just ask around!"

"You previously said that no one could verify its authenticity, and now you're saying that countless people have verified it? You're clearly lying. When we look at it and it's fake, you'll say that it was others who declared it to be the Heaven Earth Cauldron, and then ask us to take it up with them instead of you. It seems that you aren't that naively young. You're even more bored than an old fellow like me who has lived for eight thousand years," sneered a Heaven Venerate.

"Alright, let's just leave. This fellow's a scammer, and the Soaring Dragon Company is also untrustworthy. You can't believe a word they say." Someone shook his head and walked away.

In truth, the majority of the people here felt him to be a scammer. There was no way anyone would fall for it.

People even felt that the dead large man was a part of it, building a foundation for Long Chen's scam. All of this had been practiced in advance to scam money out of people.

Once the first person left, the others did too as there was no longer a show to watch. They shook their heads as they walked away. However, Long Chen hastily called out, "Hey, hey, don't leave! Let's do some business! We can still haggle!"

"Damn scammer, scam! What? Now that your scam fails, you're just going to directly rob people?"

Seeing Long Chen want to stop them, the people around were angry. In the end, no matter how Long Chen tried to get them to stay behind, the crowd slowly scattered.

Just like that, a serious piece of news spread from this region: There is a big scammer who says that he has the Heaven Earth Cauldron, and he is trying to sell tickets to look at it. Don't be duped!

### **Chapter 4129: Cursing People is Wrong**

Watching the crowd leave with disgusted expressions on their faces, Yu Qingxuan couldn't help but laugh. This fellow Long Chen really was amazing. Now, no one would believe that he had the Heaven Earth Cauldron.

Originally, they had been worried that they would be targeted due to possessing the Heaven Earth Cauldron, causing their progress to be slow. But Long Chen had resolved it in one move.

Looking at the people's enraged expressions as they turned away from Long Chen, she was sure that Long Chen had another identity: a master actor.

As for the large fellow who had been killed by the Dragonblood warrior, his corpse was brought away. The city guards had long since grown indifferent to such things. As long as no one damaged the city, they essentially didn't care.

Furthermore, by taking away that person's corpse, they could gain quite some money. That person's weapons, armor, and spatial ring were so worthless to Long Chen and the others that they couldn't even bother, so those things ended up in the hands of the city guards.

It was unknown if it was because of this money, but the guards treated Long Chen and the others very respectfully. While everyone else scattered, they stayed behind to fawn over Long Chen.

In this place, the death of someone with no background was simply ignored. A person dying here was no different than an ant dying.

"Let me tell you guys, I really have the Heaven Earth Cauldron." Seeing everyone else scatter, Long Chen turned to the guards seriously.

"Hehe, we totally believe you. We will believe anything you say," said those guards solemnly.

"Alright, I can't be bothered." With such a response, Long Chen was in no mood to keep acting. He then followed everyone into the city.

As soon as they entered the city, he was met with many odd gazes, many of which seemed to contain disdain and disgust. After all, people had labeled him as a scammer.

That was precisely what Long Chen wanted; only then would he get a few peaceful days.

Long Chen and the others continued trading for various treasures, exchanging the things that they didn't need for treasures that they urgently needed. Like this, they managed to profit immensely.

As they got closer to the core of the Sage King Star-Field, they saw more experts from various races. However, the atmosphere was much more tense here. Some of the more oppressive races did not even allow others into their city, so they created a border where they didn't permit others inside.

Here, you could see Heaven Venerates anywhere accompanying their disciples, as they didn't want any trouble to befall the latter.

As for Long Chen and his companions, when the others saw that he didn't have a Heaven Venerate guarding him, quite a few forces provoked him. As a result, Long Chen didn't care who or why they did it; all those people had their heads broken and their blood spilled. If they dared to raise weapons on him, they were directly slain.

After killing them, he would announce, "The primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron, is in my hands. If anyone wants it, come discuss it with me at any time."

The first few times people heard of the Heaven Earth Cauldron, they jumped in shock. However, after seeing Long Chen do it over and over again, they grew numb to it.

By intentionally announcing it, they thought that Long Chen's intention was too obvious, and only a fool would fall for it. On the other hand, the Dragonblood warriors' powerful auras and sharp attacks shocked quite a few people. A Heaven Venerate was even slain in three moves by two of the Dragonblood warriors.

As time passed, Long Chen's background gradually became common knowledge. Just the fact that he was the High Firmament Academy's youngest branch dean already shocked countless people.

It was members of the senior generation who were shocked by that. In the junior generation, perhaps many people didn't know of the High Firmament Academy, but all the seniors knew that it was an existence with a terrifying foundation.

Furthermore, his battle record was also revealed. The matter of him causing the deaths of Enpuda and Liao Bencang in the Vermilion Bird Empire also stunned everyone. Although the two of them didn't really die at Long Chen's hands, that was what the rumors were, and countless experts of the senior generation refused to believe in such a thing.

It had to be known that Liao Bencang and Enpuda had their believers spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, and they were also Lord Brahma's loyal subordinates. So for the two of them to be slain by Long Chen, most of the people didn't dare to believe it.

Long Chen saw a trading center in the city, so without taking a second look, he walked over. "Hey, shopkeeper, do you have?"

"Scram, you goddamn bastard!" The shopkeeper was enraged to the point of shaking when he saw Long Chen.

"Soaring Dragon Company?"

Only when he saw the shopkeeper's robes did he realize that he had walked into the Soaring Dragon Company.

"Cursing people is wrong. Brothers, get to work!"

The next moment, countless people screamed and cursed, while Long Chen and the others laughed and walked in. This trading outpost had been set up specifically for the Sage King Convention. But now, it was also plundered.

“They actually came to us. I’d feel bad if we didn’t accept their sincerity,” chortled Guo Ran.

“You goddamn bastards, you won’t have good deaths! Just wait, the Soaring Dragon Company won’t let you off! What are all of you people doing?! Long Chen has the primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron! As long as you kill him, you’ll obtain a supreme treasure! Why aren’t you doing anything?!” After cursing Long Chen, the shopkeeper encouraged the crowd to attack him.

Quite a few spectators had gathered here because of the chaos, but hearing the shopkeeper’s words, they all rolled their eyes. Did he also think others were fools? Why would they be free fighters for the Soaring Dragon Company?

The Soaring Dragon Company’s people shouted and cursed like vixens on the street. But Long Chen and the others simply smiled, not getting angry at all.

Long Chen and the others' principle was to loot people without killing them, to be such transcendent bandits that they allowed themselves to be hit without hitting back, and to be cursed without cursing back. In any case, the treasures were in their hands, so being cursed a bit could be considered fair.

Perhaps the Soaring Dragon Company had also noticed this, which was why they dared to curse them so openly. Otherwise, considering that the strongest amongst them was only an Earth Venerate, they were completely unable to shake Long Chen and the others.

They originally didn’t have a branch here. But with the Sage King Convention starting, they had set up a temporary shop to make some money. However, after over two months of buying and selling valuable items, Long Chen and his group simply took everything from them, leaving them with nothing. This understandably left them very angry.

However, the Soaring Dragon Company’s reputation was truly lacking. Despite there being countless experts watching, not one person stepped forward to help them.

“Everyone, other than the Heaven Earth Cauldron, I also have some other treasures! If you have anything good to sell, perhaps we can do business. I don’t dare to say that I have too many items, but in any case, what the Soaring Dragon Company has, I also have!” declared Long Chen.

Hearing this, the Soaring Dragon Company’s people coughed up blood. He directly robbed the Soaring Dragon Company of all their treasures and then sold them like this? Was there any bully bigger than that?

The others also laughed when they heard this. This fellow really was quite domineering, directly plundering the Soaring Dragon Company. Was he not afraid of the Soaring Dragon Company’s reprisal in the future?

“Ignorant brat! Today, your retribution has come! Let’s settle our debts now!”

Suddenly, the void quivered and hundreds of experts wearing robes of the Soaring Dragon Company descended.

“An innate Heaven Venerate!”

## **Chapter 4130: Refusing the Consequences**

Hundreds of Heaven Venerates descended at the same time, and the one leading them was a terrifying innate Heaven Venerate. As they appeared, they completely locked down this city.

The pressure of an innate Heaven Venerate caused the world to change color. When he showed up, all the experts in the city felt like they were suffocating.

An innate Heaven Venerate leading hundreds of ordinary Heaven Venerates against a group of tiny Immortal Kings, this lineup was shocking enough to stun everyone in the city.

“The Soaring Dragon Company is arresting a wanted criminal! Unrelated people, please fall back to avoid any unwanted casualties!” shouted the innate Heaven Venerate.

This innate Heaven Venerate appeared to be in his fifties, with half of his hair gleaming white and the other half deep black. A swirling current of primal chaos qi enveloped his figure, and with every blink of his eyes, primal chaos runes flickered. His gaze was so profound that people didn’t dare to look directly into his eyes.

When he spoke, his voice contained an unquestionable power to it. Although he said please, he left no room for negotiation. He clearly didn’t place any of the experts in the city in his eyes.

His exact meaning could be more bluntly put as: If you don’t want to die, then scram!

As expected, all the spectators retreated. They could see that the Soaring Dragon Company was intent on crushing Long Chen, so if they got too close, they might get drawn into their battle.

Although they didn’t know Long Chen well, they knew that no one would dare to so openly plunder the Soaring Dragon Company without a backer. In their opinion, Long Chen most likely represented some kind of power that was targeting the Soaring Dragon Company. In a bit, that power would probably be revealed.

With everyone else leaving the city, the shopkeeper of the Soaring Dragon Company was revitalized and shouted, “You goddamn bastard, hahaha, your retribution has finally-!”

Before he even finished speaking, he was slapped away by Long Chen, smashing through several buildings like a shooting star. As he finally crashed on the ground below, blood sprayed out of his mouth, and tears even dripped out of his eyes from the pain.

In the blink of an eye, he went from laughing arrogantly to crying wretchedly. Quite a few people admired Long Chen’s methods. No matter what, his guts were very astonishing. Even with an innate Heaven Venerate present, he still dared to be so arrogant.

“Fuck, let me just warn you once. First, it’s very rude to point at people when talking to them. Second, if you want to talk, just talk. Don’t spray your saliva all over my clothes.” Long Chen pointed at the shopkeeper and scolded.

“Hmph, even with death at hand, you’re still in the mood to quibble. Brat, you really are foolish.” The innate Heaven Venerate sneered at Long Chen.

“With death at hand? Who’s going to kill me, you?” Long Chen looked at the innate Heaven Venerate and smiled derisively. “That would depend on just how much ability you actually have.”

Long Chen really didn't place this Heaven Venerate in his eyes. After all, not all innate Heaven Venerates were frightening.

This innate Heaven Venerate of the Soaring Dragon Company might have a powerful aura, but the pressure he gave off was actually a level weaker than the dark domain lord of the Linglong World, let alone an existence like Xu Jianxiong.

That could only mean that this fellow's actual power wasn't that great, but he was quite arrogant. It was most likely a case of living too peacefully and only relying on his status and aura to suppress his opponents. Otherwise, against a real opponent, he'd have long since been killed.

"Hahaha!" The innate Heaven Venerate laughed as if he had just heard the world's funniest joke. However, as his laughter contained the might of a Heaven Venerate, heaven and earth resounded with it, causing his voice to be like invisible needles stabbing into people's souls. As a result, countless people covered their ears and circulated their Spiritual Strength to resist it, scrunching up their faces in fear and pain.

As for Long Chen and his companions, they were completely unaffected and simply glanced at him indifferently. This kind of spiritual attack was nothing to experts who had crawled out of a mountain of corpses and seas of blood.

The innate Heaven Venerate's laughter continued for several breaths' time. However, upon seeing their expressionless indifference, he finally stopped laughing.

"Why aren't you laughing more? Keep your performance up!" Long Chen shrugged.

The Heaven Venerate's countenance darkened a bit. He hadn't expected Long Chen to be unaffected, so he was embarrassed.

At this time, under their supervision, all the experts inside the city had left, leaving behind only Long Chen and the others.

The Soaring Dragon Company's other Heaven Venerates completely surrounded this area, slowly shrinking their enclosure.

However, even in this situation, Long Chen and the others seemed completely calm and fearless. Seeing their composure, quite a few people wondered just what kind of existence stood behind them for them to stay so indifferent at this moment.

Looking around, they didn't see any other powerful existences. Although the city was filled with experts, there was not a single innate Heaven Venerate.

"Long Chen, it's time for you to reap the consequences of your own actions. You inexperienced brats always think that a little bit of power makes you unrivaled in the world. I won't waste words. Hand over the Heaven Earth Cauldron and be captured obediently. That is your only chance of survival," said the innate Heaven Venerate.

When he said this, the spectators were all startled. Were the rumors true? Did Long Chen really have the Heaven Earth Cauldron?

“If it is just to go against your Soaring Dragon Company, I won’t be reaping any consequences. You really came at the right time though. You can be the proof that I’m not a scammer. Everyone, you all heard it! He said that I had the primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron! You all believe me now, right?!” Long Chen looked toward the distant experts.

Those experts stared at him suspiciously. At this time, he was still quibbling about who believed him and who thought that he was a scammer? Did he not care about his life?

“Shut up! Hand over the Heaven Earth Cauldron or die! You choose!” shouted the innate Heaven Venerate. He was getting impatient.

Long Chen continued, “Did you hear that? He is enunciating it very clearly! I have the Heaven Earth Cauldron! So believe me when I say that I have it. If your family or sect wants it, come to me with an offer. As long as you can offer a high enough price, you will have an opportunity to obtain a legendary treasure! Don’t miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!”

Seeing Long Chen acting like he didn’t hear him, the innate Heaven Venerate was so enraged that his face twitched. All of a sudden, he vanished from sight.

Long Chen was in the midst of gesturing and trying to drum up business when he suddenly swung his hand toward an empty space.

**BOOM!**

The void in that empty space exploded, cracking like a mirror. Following that, everyone saw a scene that left them dumbfounded, leaving their jaws agape.