

## Nine Star 4131

### Chapter 4131: Let's See

Long Chen kept gesturing for the people outside the city, as if nothing had happened. His acting skill was so good that no one realized he had been hiding his preparation for this one attack.

After all, Long Chen had long since known that this fellow would attack. He just wanted to capture him alive and subdue him in one move.

Thus, when that innate Heaven Venerate vanished, Long Chen's hand swiftly lashed out into the empty space. Long Chen initiated the strike, but the Heaven Venerate's astounding speed made it seem as though he had thrust his own face into Long Chen's awaiting hand.

BOOM!

Long Chen's hand solidly struck that innate Heaven Venerate's face. The sheer force of this carefully prepared blow caused the void to collapse, propelling a figure out of the void like a shooting star.

When that figure pierced the earth, the impact gave rise to a huge wave that caused the entire world to sway. All the buildings inside the city then crumbled, transforming into ruins.

Seeing the apocalyptic scene before them, all the spectators stood in stupefied silence. This slap was not a magical art, a Battle Skill, or a divine ability—it was purely the raw might of Long Chen's physical body. Yet, the devastation it wrought was nothing short of astounding.

Furthermore, the victim of this slap was an innate Heaven Venerate. An ordinary Heaven Venerate would probably have turned into a blood smear by that slap.

Even the other experts of the Soaring Dragon Company were dumbfounded. They had thought that they would easily crush Long Chen and wouldn't even need the innate Heaven Venerate to take action.

BOOM!

The next moment, the earth exploded as the innate Heaven Venerate soared out of the ground. Now, everyone could see that half of his face was badly mangled, and his once neat hair resembled a wild mess. In addition to his bloody red robes, his appearance was extremely wretched.

His face in particular was twisted like a fiend. He had thought that his sneak attack would easily capture Long Chen, but this slap from Long Chen completely woke him up from his delusions. Every move he made had long since been seen through by Long Chen.

The feeling of being completely humiliated caused his killing intent to explode. In all his years, when would he have ever suffered such a humiliation?

"Die!"

He roared furiously, and his manifestation appeared behind him. At the same time, a blood-red sword appeared in his hand and slashed toward Long Chen.

“He’s going all-out?!” Startled cries rang out. This innate Heaven Venerate had not just summoned his manifestation to deal with a junior Immortal King but had also taken out his divine weapon.

Just as the innate Heaven Venerate unleashed his power, the void shook and shattered, unable to endure his terrifying pressure.

After all, an innate Heaven Venerate possessed the power to crush an entire world, so it was no wonder that some weaker cultivators found that they couldn’t move under this pressure.

They watched as the cracking void slowly spread into the surroundings and even on their bodies. It appeared as if they would shatter at any moment along with the void.

They tried to scream, but somehow they couldn’t open their mouths. All they could do was wait for death.

Countless people were horrified. It was their first time personally experiencing the terrifying power of an innate Heaven Venerate, but it was too late for them to get out of this experience. The stronger people were already retreating at full power, while the weaker ones could only await death.

In front of that power, Long Chen clenched the Minghong Saber. His own power had long since been summoned and channeled at his fingertips.

Just as Long Chen was preparing to exchange blows with an innate Heaven Venerate, a bone spear stabbed through the air, striking the innate Heaven Venerate’s sword. A ripple then spread, causing the people who hadn’t fled before to be turned to dust.

Even some of the more powerful experts, who fled as soon as they could, were struck by the qi wave. As a result, countless people coughed up blood, their bodies cracking and on the verge of breaking.

As for the innate Heaven Venerate, his body shuddered, and he was forced back seven steps. With every step he took, the void collapsed beneath his feet. He almost spat out blood, but he forcibly suppressed it.

Feeling shocked and enraged, he roared at the void, “Fullmoon race, what do you think you’re doing?!”

Following his roar, the void slowly twisted, and one figure after another appeared. Their leader was shockingly the Fullmoon race’s leader, Xu Jianxiong.

Beside Xu Jianxiong was Xu Changchuan, and there were hundreds of Heaven Venerates behind the two of them, as well as hundreds of thousands of their disciples.

The appearance of the Fullmoon race shook people’s hearts, stunning the people here with their powerful auras. Xu Jianxiong’s aura in particular was even more frightening than the innate Heaven Venerate of the Soaring Dragon Company.

“We’re not doing anything. Long Chen is an important guest of my Fullmoon race, so anyone who dares to make things hard on him will become enemies with my Fullmoon race,” said Xu Jianxiong lightly.

“Are you declaring war on my Soaring Dragon Company?!” raged the Soaring Dragon Company’s innate Heaven Venerate.

Xu Jianxiong raised his hand, and the bone spear that had pierced into the ground returned to his grasp. He sneered, "You are nothing more than dirty businessmen who eat people whole, not even spitting out their bones. Do you think you're worth us declaring war on you? If you disagree, we can always have a real fight. Let me see whether or not Lord Brahma will really step out for you."

The Soaring Dragon Company was also one of Lord Brahma's subordinate powers. To put it frankly, they were already enemies with the Fullmoon race, so Xu Jianxiong didn't give them any face.

"Good, very good! Your Fullmoon race has guts! Then let's see who's the last one standing!"

The innate Heaven Venerate's expression countenance darkened. However, he could only say some vicious words before leaving with his people.

After all, there was nothing that he could do here. That had been his full-power attack, while Xu Jianxiong had simply hurled his spear from a distance, but it almost made him cough up blood. From this one attack, he knew that the difference between them was immense.

Furthermore, between Heaven Venerates, the human race had a natural disadvantage against the demonic beast race. So, since he couldn't intimidate or beat Xu Jianxiong, he could only leave.

"Uncle Xiong, congratulations!"

When Long Chen looked at Xu Jianxiong, he sensed that the latter's aura was completely different from before. Xu Jianxiong had to have advanced a step. However, Long Chen didn't know whether or not Xu Jianxiong had reached the half-step Eternal realm.

"The Sage King Convention is about to start, so it would be best for you to not fight with your full power before it, especially not for such a senseless battle. Just use your energy on the Sage King Convention," advised Xu Jianxiong.

Long Chen nodded, knowing that Xu Jianxiong's words were correct. If Long Chen had fought the innate Heaven Venerate of the Soaring Dragon Company, he would have been forced to use his full power. His trump cards would have been exposed.

Unfortunately, countless heavenly geniuses and monsters would be appearing in the Sage King Convention, so it would be best for them to not expose their trump cards unless they had absolutely no other choice. Sometimes, a single trump card could be the difference between defeat and victory on the martial stage.

"Long Chen, perhaps you should stick with us. No one would dare to bully you with us!" said Xu Jianxiong.

Long Chen nodded. After all, his goal was to win the Sage King Convention. Exposing his trump cards so easily wasn't a good idea.

However, Long Chen didn't forget to turn back to the spectators just before leaving.

"Everyone, don't forget the matter of the Heaven Earth Cauldron! Help me spread the word. I welcome all customers. If you really connect me with someone who can trade for it, I won't forget your contributions!"

Those spectators were all speechless. This Long Chen possessed terrifying power, so why did he have to be a scammer?

Everyone scattered. Long Chen headed to the Sage King Prefecture with the Fullmoon race.

### **Chapter 4132: Great Desolate Winged Devil**

Long Chen and his companions joined the Fullmoon race's entourage. But since the latter didn't have a flying boat, they used a silver war chariot to travel instead.

The war chariot sped through the void, its runes shining brightly. As they zoomed past the surroundings, a large silver crescent moon twinkled. This was the mark of the Fullmoon race.

Fortunately, the Fullmoon race possessed immense prestige, so wherever they went, other races got out of their way.

"Brother Changchuan, the current you have completely transformed. You're actually a true Supreme," said Long Chen with a smile after sensing the vast energy fluctuations inside Xu Changchuan's body.

"Hehe, it's all thanks to brother Long's blessing. I've managed to merge my three Supremes and awaken the ancestral manifestation. The race leader even said that I'd at least have some ability to fight an innate Heaven Venerate rather than being instantly crushed," said Xu Changchuan excitedly.

After coming out of seclusion, his body had undergone a complete transformation. After all, while he was unconscious, the Fullmoon race had used all their resources on him to help him awaken his three Supremes.

Fortunately, Xu Changchuan didn't let down the Fullmoon race. He managed to become a Triple Supreme and then merge his Supremes, turning him into a true Supreme expert.

Because of this, despite being merely in the great circle of the Immortal King realm, within the Fullmoon race, he stood as the most formidable figure, second only to Xu Jianxiong.

Furthermore, all of this only developed after he ran into Long Chen. Thus, he was very grateful to Long Chen.

However, Xu Changchuan wasn't the only one. The entire Fullmoon race practically revered Long Chen like a god.

In just a few months, with the medicinal pills that Long Chen provided, the Fullmoon race's power had soared. Their bloodline divine abilities manifested in droves, and the potential hidden deep within their bloodline was constantly excavated.

During this time, the Fullmoon race had managed to produce over thirty Heaven Venerates and six hundred Earth Venerates, as well as tens of thousands of Mortal Venerates.

Most importantly, their new generation of disciples was constantly blooming. It could be said that the current Fullmoon race was completely different from before.

Thus, Xu Jianxiong decided to come out in full power. One reason was to help Long Chen and Xu Changchuan, while the other reason was to display the Fullmoon race's power. He planned to scare off some disrespectful brats.

While the Sage King Convention was active, essentially no large-scale wars could erupt. Otherwise, the Heavenly Daos would be displeased and bring down their retribution.

Of course, personal conflicts would not be kept track of by the Heavenly Daos. As for battles between Immortal King disciples? Even if there was a large-scale slaughter of them, the Heavenly Daos would not bring forth their misfortune.

Every time the Sage King Convention was held, the experts of the senior generation were mostly only there to maintain face; rarely would they actually fight.

After all, there weren't that many fools like the Soaring Dragon Company who lost control and actually tried to kill Long Chen.

It had to be known that if they did kill Long Chen, then even if the Sage King Convention had not actually started, it would still be easily sensed by the Heavenly Daos. After that, the killer might face a lifetime of misfortune for the rest of their short life.

The misfortune of the Heavenly Daos was an extremely terrifying thing, for it showed no discrimination based on one's status or level of cultivation. In the end, bad luck would still strike you, and you could lose your life at any moment.

Thus, every time the Sage King Convention was held, it was always a battle between disciples. Heaven Venerates could not participate unless they had no other choice. Even if they did, they would not kill anyone.

"What is that?"

Xia Chen and the others suddenly stood when they saw an enormous figure who was so tall that their body stretched into the clouds.

It was a winged monster kneeling on the ground. A spear jutted from its back, mercilessly anchoring it to the ground.

Even while kneeling, its body was mostly hidden by the clouds. As for that spear, it appeared particularly large and bold. This whole spectacle was incomparably shocking.

"That is the Great Desolate Winged Devil. It has been millions and millions of years since it was stabbed to death here. But as it possesses an Eternal body, although it's already dead, its body can resist the corrosion of time," said Xu Jianxiong.

When the Silver Moon War Chariot reached this area, they saw countless people gathered in the surroundings, all examining this corpse.

This corpse had been here for countless years. Its soul had probably reincarnated countless times, yet its old body remained here.

It was a sight that shocked countless people, but while this corpse was from a Great Desolate Winged Devil, the master of the spear was unknown. People didn't even know what race they were from.

"Let's take a look. Experiencing the pressure of an Eternal expert is a good thing. However, don't get too close, or its Eternal aura might curse you," said Xu Jianxiong.

All the experts from various races were thinking of the same thing. They all wanted to experience the pressure of an Eternal expert.

The Heaven Venerates in particular wanted to sense it at least once, even if they themselves had no hope of ever reaching that realm.

As the Silver Moon War Chariot traversed, the people made way for them. They knew that the Fullmoon race was not easy to provoke.

The chariot then stopped a hundred thousand miles from the Great Desolate Winged Devil. But even at such a great distance, everyone in the chariot could sense a terrifying pressure.

Standing here, they felt space twisting around them. It felt like the wings of this figure were covering the sky. They felt small, while the aura of the Great Desolate Winged Devil was magnified.

This seemed to be a dividing line. It was like there was an invisible wall blocking most people outside.

However, there were quite a few people beyond it, gradually getting closer to the corpse. These people were true experts capable of resisting the pressure.

"Children, see how far you can go. But don't force it. If you feel like your soul is about to tear, return immediately or you will be cursed. Although our Fullmoon race's ancestral spirit can resolve curses, the pain isn't something that you can imagine. Furthermore, removing the curse will probably cost you half your life. At the time, you won't be able to participate in the Sage King Convention. Don't cause trouble," said Xu Jianxiong.

Hearing that, the disciples of the Fullmoon race jumped out excitedly. This could be considered another kind of trial. The closer they got to the corpse, the stronger they would be.

Youngsters were always competitive, so they got out of the war chariot excitedly. But the moment they stepped past the invisible barrier, their expressions changed as the wild pressure crashed down on them like a tsunami. Some people barely took a step before being driven out by that terrifying pressure.

The most terrifying thing was that this pressure contained boundless resentment and killing intent, shaking their souls. Quite a few people looked pale with terror.

This result caused the expressions of some of the seniors of the Fullmoon race to grow unsightly. These children didn't have strong enough wills.

However, they were gratified to see that these disciples didn't give up. They simply clenched their teeth and continued, pressing forward through the fear, doing their best to resist their instincts.

"Let's go."

Long Chen and Yu Qingxuan walked shoulder to shoulder, stepping through the barrier together.

## Chapter 4133: Scram or Die

Long Chen passed through the barrier and was surprised by what he sensed.

“This pressure, isn’t it a bit similar to the Vermilion Bird pressure inside the trial by fire? Is the Vermilion Bird Empire’s divine beast an Eternal expert?”

“I’m not sure. The secrets of the Vermilion Bird Empire are only transmitted from emperor to emperor. However, the pressure really is a bit similar. But the Vermilion Bird’s pressure was sacred, while this pressure is violent and also contains boundless resentment. It’s unpleasant,” said Yu Qingxuan.

“But of course. The Vermilion Bird is worshiped, while this winged devil is nailed here. The circumstances are completely different. The winged devil naturally gives off a different feeling,” said Long Chen.

Long Chen and Yu Qingxuan had experienced this kind of pressure in the trial by fire, so this violent pressure was nothing to them.

The two of them smiled and talked as they walked through. As for the Dragonblood warriors, they paused for a moment upon crossing the barrier, but they continued following Long Chen immediately after that.

Seeing their nonchalance, the expressions on the Fullmoon race’s disciples changed. Although Long Chen and the others could be considered their own people, it was still quite a painful slap in the face for them to be stuck at the entrance while Long Chen and the others easily passed through.

In truth, the reason they were unable to stay within the barrier wasn’t because the actual pressure was so great, but because of the impact on their wills.

The Fullmoon race’s disciples indeed spent all year fighting the dark creatures. However, everything was always under control, making it not very dangerous. Thus, their combat experience could be considered acceptable, but in terms of will, they were still lacking.

Thankfully, the pressure from this Great Desolate Winged Devil was a perfect opportunity for them to temper their wills. With so many outstanding people only a few thousand miles from its body now, the Fullmoon race’s disciples were triggered. At the very least, they couldn’t lose the face of the Fullmoon race.

After multiple attempts, many of their disciples managed to stabilize themselves within the barrier. However, enduring the overwhelming pressure proved to be an agonizing ordeal, as it gnawed at the very core of their souls, filling them with a profound and haunting dread.

Only people who had truly been tempered by blood and fire could be fearless toward death, so they were still lacking in this regard. Although they managed to enter, they were forced to pause at the outer edge.

As for Long Chen and the others, they had gone far beyond. The most outstanding disciples of the Fullmoon race followed behind him for an incense stick’s worth of time before finally being forced to pause.

Currently, amongst hundreds of thousands of disciples, less than ten thousand were managing to stick behind Long Chen. The elders of the Fullmoon race were already starting to record their names.

The potential of these disciples was gradually revealed in front of the pressure from the Great Desolate Winged Devil. Although it couldn't be a precise judgment of a person's future peak, it could be used as a reference.

After all, the Fullmoon race's resources were limited, so the elders had to consider how they would split those resources. The best resources had to be used on the edge of the blade.

After advancing for an hour, another barrier appeared in front of their group. Just like that, Long Chen and the Dragonblood warriors passed straight through.

As for the Fullmoon disciples, they were stopped. Of their ten thousand disciples, only over three hundred managed to walk past this barrier. The rest felt their souls stinging with pain when they entered, so they had no choice but to retreat.

Xu Changchuan told them not to be impatient. The worst thing would be for them to injure themselves due to some rash stubbornness. That would affect their display in the Sage King Convention.

Three hundred people followed the Dragonblood Legion deeper. When they were no more than thirty thousand miles away, another barrier appeared. This time, only Xu Changchuan alone managed to walk through with Long Chen and the others.

Influenced by the backs of the Dragonblood warriors, the Fullmoon disciples clenched their teeth. They hated themselves for being weak. The Fullmoon race had raised them carefully, but they were actually inferior to any ordinary warrior of the Dragonblood Legion. Were they really part of the prideful Fullmoon race?

As for the Dragonblood warriors, after going through that barrier, they finally started to feel immense pressure. It was a pressure on their souls and bodies.

The pressure of the Great Desolate Winged Devil gradually took physical form. As the ground had been under this pressure for countless years, it was like metal, so when struck by a weapon, it only caused sparks to appear.

Because of the pressure, the air was filled with invisible blades constantly cutting their bodies. Thus, Guo Ran shamelessly summoned his battle armor, and Xia Chen summoned a runic armor.

As they continued onward, there were fewer and fewer people in the surroundings. However, those that remained all had powerful auras.

Long Chen's group continued, not one person falling behind, so this spectacle moved countless experts. Some people were already asking about their origins.

"There's another barrier. Qingxuan, you should stay behind. You won't gain any benefits from this place, so this is about enough." Long Chen suddenly paused.

The pressure of the Great Desolate Winged Devil was a way to temper the soul, but it was meaningless to Yu Qingxuan. Long Chen didn't want her to take the risk and be injured.



Yu Qingxuan obediently nodded and didn't continue onward, simply watching as Long Chen and the others continued onward.

Just a few dozen steps more and all the Dragonblood warriors suddenly staggered, almost falling to the ground. Creaking sounds came from their bones. It felt like an entire world's pressure had fallen on their shoulders.

"Damn, what powerful pressure! We're not even close to the corpse, but its pressure alone can crush a person apart!" exclaimed a Dragonblood warrior.

At this point, they were still three thousand miles away from the corpse, but the pressure had instantly grown tens of times. Even with the Dragonblood warriors' terrifying physical bodies, they felt like their Blood Qi was flipping inside of them. There was a danger of them being crushed to death.

"If it was alive, killing us would take nothing more than a thought!" Xia Chen's voice shuddered. This was the most terrifying existence they had ever seen.

However, if such a terrifying existence had died here, then the existence that killed it must be on an even higher level.

In front of this Eternal corpse, it was as though they were weaker than ants. They were unable to imagine what kind of expression it had fought right before its death.

At this point, the Dragonblood warriors paused. Only Long Chen and Xu Changchuan could continue onward.

Xu Changchuan's body was starting to shake, and his breathing was ragged. He was also finding it difficult here, but he still persevered.

The two of them continued until they gradually reached the core. When they arrived, Long Chen was surprised that quite a few figures were swaying three hundred miles from the corpse.

Not too far in front of Long Chen was a group of people kneeling on the ground, kowtowing to the corpse. Long Chen was startled. But when he sensed the devil qi from their bodies, he instantly understood.

"Inferior human race, it is forbidden to approach the Great Desolate Devil Saint! I'll count to three! If you don't scam, you'll die!"

Without even looking back, their leader coldly warned Long Chen and Xu Changchuan when both of them got closer.

"Who do you think you are? Do you think Boss Long San needs your permission to go wherever he pleases? If you don't want to die, then scam! Don't hold up Boss Long San's plan to get rich."

Long Chen snorted and swaggered straight toward those people, causing all of their gazes to concentrate on him.

#### **Chapter 4134: Guo Ran vs. Triple Supreme**

“Courting death!”

The leader of the devil experts was in the midst of piously kowtowing to the Great Desolate Winged Devil and didn't like to be disturbed. So, he was taken aback by Long Chen's rudeness.

“Master, there's no need for you to be angry. I'll kill this group of ignorant humans for you.” Another devil expert stood and turned to Long Chen.

Suddenly, he moved. But at the same instant, a golden arrow shot over.

BOOM!

That devil expert grunted and tumbled back, a golden arrow in his grasp. He then stabbed it into the ground to stabilize himself, leaving a white line on the ground with sparks flying everywhere. Its ear-piercing sound made people wince.

“A Triple Supreme!”

Long Chen and the others were startled to see three-colored divine radiance flowing around that person's body. His essence, qi, and spirit had merged into one, a sign that he was a true Supreme.

Guo Ran also jumped in shock. He had thought that his arrow would have been able to easily kill this person, but unexpectedly, the latter was so powerful.

The most shocking thing though was that this powerful Triple Supreme actually called that other person 'master'. This fellow's origins were probably absolutely shocking.

“Long Chen, be careful. That fellow is very likely an expert of the legendary Gold Horn Blood Devil race,” transmitted Xu Changchuan.

Hearing this, Long Chen examined these devil experts more closely. Their outer appearance was similar to humans, save for the presence of a bone shell on their backs, reminiscent of a tortoise's carapace, and a strange single horn protruding from the tops of their heads.

Long Chen had seen devil races and beast races. Usually, their horns always pointed toward the heavens, but these devil experts' horns pointed straight forward, and they only had one horn each with a spiral pattern on it like a conch's shell.

Furthermore, their horns were not golden but white, looking almost like ornaments. So, it was unclear why they were called the Gold Horn Blood Devil race.

The devil expert who had been blown back by Guo Ran's arrow stood up slowly, showing a partially ground-down golden arrow in his hand.

Apparently, the ground here was even harder than immortal metal, and Guo Ran's arrow had been ground down by it, causing him to jump.

“Damn human race, you really are despicable. A sneak attack? Die!” The devil expert suddenly unleashed his Blood Qi, charging at Guo Ran like a bolt of lightning.

“Tch, then I’ll show you an open attack!” Guo Ran sneered and extended his hand, summoning a bow with thousands of multicolored runes flowing on top of it. It was a weapon that Long Chen and the others had never seen before.

It had to be known that Guo Ran had always been a user of crossbows, with no prior history of using bows. Thus, no one had expected him to secretly create a bow.

The bow automatically drew itself back, and a golden arrow appeared in the air, shooting out almost as soon as the bow appeared. It was incomparably fast.

Facing it, the Gold Horn Blood Devil race’s Supreme took out a blood-red sword and swung it at Guo Ran’s arrow.

BOOM!

An intense explosion caused huge waves of flames to spread around. This time, Guo Ran had shot an exploding arrow, and the Gold Horn Blood Devil expert was sent flying back by it.

Suddenly, Guo Ran’s bow drew back once more. But this time, Long Chen and the others saw it clearly. At some point, a small metal hand had appeared out of Guo Ran’s chest.

It was this metal hand that pulled back the bowstring, so Guo Ran only needed to extend his own arm and that would automatically draw back the bowstring.

Furthermore, when he extended his arm straight like that, his entire arm became covered in a marked scale. It seemed that he was measuring something before shooting.

With this mechanism, Guo Ran possessed the ability to launch an arrow in a mere fraction of the time it took to blink—an astonishing speed that left observers unable to see the arrow clearly.

The Gold Horn Blood Devil expert had just been blown back and yet to recover when Guo Ran’s second arrow struck him. Again, he was sent tumbling back.

Guo Ran slowly raised his bow and blew on it lightly. After that, he spun the bow in his hand confidently and put it away.

Guo Ran had gained the upper hand with these two exchanges. If he were to relentlessly pursue that Supreme without giving him any chance to breathe, it might not guarantee an absolute kill, but he would certainly inflict further misery and torment upon that Supreme.

In truth, Guo Ran did want to chase, but he was too aggrieved by the cost. This bow was one of his new inventions and was still a prototype. If he used it too much, it might get damaged.

Also, those arrows were meticulously forged and required a great deal of effort to make, yet he might not be able to kill his enemy with just them. Therefore, instead of wasting so much energy and effort, executing a suave retreat after showcasing his prowess was his King Dao.

At this moment, along with a devilish roar, devil qi erupted out of the devil expert’s body, and his eyes blazed with killing intent. He was about to charge at Guo Ran when he saw that Guo Ran had put away his bow and was ignoring him, causing him to quiver with rage. Now, he didn’t know whether he should attack him or stop.

Guo Ran was clearly saying that the winner had been determined, so there was no need to keep fighting. To put it frankly, he was saying that this devil expert wasn't a match for him.

So, if the devil expert were to attack again, it would be as if he was refusing to accept his defeat honorably. And if he couldn't win in a convincing way, it would definitely lose more face for the Gold Horn Blood Devil race.

"Come back. The human race is capable of doing shameful things, and with the Devil Saint's pressure here, your power is limited. He only relied on some mechanisms that weren't affected by the pressure. Outside of this place, his body of broken metal won't last three exchanges against you," said their leader.

Guo Ran had truly managed to shock everyone by forcing back this Supreme heavenly genius with two arrows. However, this explanation caused all the surrounding experts to realize the truth. It seemed that this armored oddity had only relied on cheap tricks.

"Tch, a loss is a loss. Are you trying to find excuses for yourselves? The Gold Horn Blood Devil race really is shameful," sneered Guo Ran.

Although it was true that the pressure here didn't affect Guo Ran that much, being exposed like this irritated him.

His sneer enraged this group of devil experts. However, Guo Ran wasn't afraid. After all, the human race and the devil race were already opposing forces, and the enmity of countless years had been engraved into the depths of their soul. So, who cared about their little anger?

"Inferior human race, leave this place. The Great Desolate Devil Saint doesn't need your reverence. If you take another step, it will be a declaration of war against my devil race," shouted their leader.

They could tell that Long Chen and the others weren't so easy to provoke. However, as this corpse was a senior of their devil race, they did not wish others to get close to it, especially not anyone from the human race.

"Then a declaration of war it is."

Long Chen indifferently stepped forward, causing the devil experts' eyes to instantly turn scarlet.

### **Chapter 4135: Blood Devil Race Xue Qingkuang**

"Report your name! I, Xue Qingkuang, don't kill nameless soldiers!" shouted the leader of the Gold Horn Blood Devil race.

"Give it up. You make yourself seem so badass, while I don't even know how many fellows like you that I've slain. I am who I am, surname Long, given name Chen, and all the friends I meet on the path of cultivation call me Boss Long San. Did you memorize it? If you have, then scram. A good dog doesn't get in the way. If you can't even resist the pressure of the Great Desolate Winged Devil, what qualifications do you have to block my way?" sneered Long Chen.

"What arrogance, human race! Since you want to die so badly, I'll kill you right now!"

When Xue Qingkuang raised his hand, the experts beside him retreated, leaving him alone to walk toward Long Chen.

Amongst the hundreds of experts by his side, seven of them possessed auras as vast as the sea. They were all Supreme heavenly geniuses. Furthermore, his aura was on an even higher level.

This indicated that his status in the Blood Devil race was extremely high. As a newly promoted king, from the time of his birth until now, he had never encountered a challenger who could match his prowess. Within the same realm, only a select few could withstand more than ten of his strikes.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many Triple Supremes who were willing to become his subordinates.

With each stride, the earth trembled beneath him, and his aura surged, emanating a savage intensity that radiated outward. His hair then danced in the wind as his violent will locked onto Long Chen.

Long Chen also raised his hand to tell his brothers not to follow him. However, he didn't unleash any aura and seemed to be taking a casual stroll toward Xue Qingkuang.

Under the pressure of the Great Desolate Winged Devil, Long Chen's sacred dragon might automatically blocked a portion of it, resulting in him feeling very relaxed in this place compared to others.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Xue Qingkuang accelerated and shot toward Long Chen like a bolt of lightning. He then unleashed a punch.

This was a simple attack, but it made countless people cry out in shock. The experts within this region, in particular, were shocked.

Even while facing this terrifying pressure, he was capable of unleashing such terrifying speed. He was incredibly powerful. If it weren't for the pressure, no one would be capable of touching him.

In response to his attack, Long Chen's hand turned into a claw as golden scales covered it. He then slammed his claw down on him.

BOOM!

The impact spread qi waves in all directions, slamming into Guo Ran and his companions with tremendous force. They struggled to maintain their ground as their feet clawed into the earth, but the sheer power of the impact forced them back a hundred miles.

Long Chen easily blocked Xue Qingkuang's attack with his right hand, and his left hand swung toward his opponent's face. However, to his surprise, his surefire blow actually missed.

Xue Qingkuang leaned back and sent a kick at Long Chen's abdomen when Long Chen's slap almost connected. In other words, their reaction speed was almost identical.

Due to this, Long Chen's slap veered off course, and Xue Qingkuang's kick didn't hit its target, leaving both of them in a state of surprise. After all, Long Chen's slap was usually impossible to avoid.

Xue Qingkuang was taken aback as well. His attack speed was unmatched within the Blood Devil race, so even in the midst of the intense pressure within this place, his attack should have landed.

After a moment of surprise, Xue Qingkuang once more attacked, fighting Long Chen at close range.

“What speed!”

Guo Ran and the others jumped in shock. Under such terrifying pressure, it felt as though a star was pressing down on them, so simply moving was already very difficult for them.

However, Xue Qingkuang was capable of such rapid movements under the same pressure. It was absolutely astonishing.

Long Chen blocked the barrage of attacks with his own fists. This led to the creation of numerous afterimages, making it nearly impossible for anyone to discern their actual positions amidst the blur of motion.

“His attack speed is on par with the dark domain lord’s!” Xia Chen was shocked. Other than the dark domain lord, it was his first time seeing someone with such rapid attacks.

“If it weren’t for this place, his speed would be several times greater. There would be no way to react to it.” Xu Changchuan was solemn. If he were to encounter such an expert in the Sage King Convention, it would spell trouble for him.

Long Chen and Xue Qingkuang continued to fight at close range, competing entirely with the speed of their attacks and their reaction speed. After all, there was no time to unleash any big moves. However, this was still an extremely dangerous fight where life and death could be determined at any moment.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the afterimages in the air vanished as Long Chen and Xue Qingkuang both retreated, staring at each other coldly.

“So you’re actually not affected by the pressure here. If it weren’t for that, you’d have died at my hands,” sneered Xue Qingkuang.

“Will you die if you don’t talk big all the time? Your speed truly is fast, the fastest of everyone I’ve ever seen. However, if you think that you can kill me with just this, you are wrong. Go and train for a few more years!” said Long Chen lightly.

Xue Qingkuang’s speed was on par with the dark domain lord’s, but Long Chen could tell that the pressure of this place was definitely affecting him. He was unable to pose any threat to Long Chen.

In truth, Long Chen was just testing the fighting style of the Blood Devil race. After all, the devil races were all his enemies. Understanding them more was not a bad thing.

Through this test, he knew that the pressure here affected everyone immensely. Only he seemed to be mostly unaffected.

That made him feel particularly fearless. If Xu Jianxiong hadn’t warned him about not exposing his trump cards, he would have killed this arrogant fellow and his people.

Feeling enraged by Long Chen's words, Xue Qingkuang formed hand seals, and three-colored divine radiance appeared behind him, gradually condensing into a giant figure. He was summoning his manifestation.

Seeing this scene, countless people were shocked. He was already so terrifying before summoning his manifestation. Just how powerful would he be with it?

However, to everyone's surprise, the void rumbled and quaked, and his manifestation actually stopped manifesting. It seemed that some force was preventing him from summoning it, causing Xue Qingkuang's expression to grow even uglier.

"Don't mess around. Due to the pressure of the Great Desolate Winged Devil, your manifestation cannot be summoned. You currently aren't a match for me. If you keep acting like this, I definitely won't be able to stop myself from killing you," said Long Chen indifferently.

"You...!" Xue Qingkuang was incensed, but Long Chen was correct. Even though he was part of the devil race just like the Great Desolate Winged Devil, he was still under its pressure. In fact, this pressure was even stronger on him, so he couldn't unleash his full potential.

"Just scram. I can't be bothered to kill you. Go back and tell your devil race that when you encounter Boss Long San, leave as quickly as possible. Boss Long San isn't someone that you can provoke."

After saying that, Long Chen walked right past Xue Qingkuang, continuing toward the Great Desolate Winged Devil's corpse.

Xue Qingkuang and the other experts of the Blood Devil race were brimming with anger, but no one dared to block Long Chen. They just watched as he walked closer to the corpse.

BOOM!

When Long Chen was no more than thirty miles away from the corpse, heaven and earth shuddered. Countless people were shocked to see the corpse actually quiver, shaking everyone within and outside this domain.

## **Chapter 4136: Heaven Raising Spear**

"He actually reached that barrier!"

The tsunami-like pressure coming from the Great Desolate Winged Devil's corpse caused Xue Qingkuang's expression to change.

"Master, what can we do? Even you can't reach that place!"

They had been here for over ten days, using the pressure here to stimulate their devil qi. But Xue Qingkuang had another goal: he wanted to obtain this corpse's devil core at all costs. Even if it had been dead for countless years, as an Eternal expert, for its physical body to be so perfectly preserved, its devil core must still remain.

If Xue Qingkuang could obtain its devil core, then he would gain its invaluable experience of advancing to the Eternal realm. That was of incalculable value to countless experts of the devil race.

However, after trying so many times, Xue Qingkuang was unable to get past that final barrier. He couldn't get closer to the corpse.

Now, he could only watch as Long Chen reached that barrier and walked straight through, causing him to feel shocked and enraged.

"He has the aura of the true dragon on him. Perhaps that's the reason why he doesn't feel the pressure as much. But we, despite being part of the same devil race but from different branches, endure even more intense pressure." Xue Qingkuang clenched his teeth furiously.

"Then what can we do? Should we all attack him together? We cannot allow him to blaspheme the Devil Saint!"

"All of us are under multiple times the pressure, so we're at too much of a disadvantage. We can only wait and see," said Xue Qingkuang.

In truth, Xue Qingkuang was angrier than anyone else here, but he understood that the pressure they faced exceeded what Long Chen and his companions were enduring. If a fight were to break out, they would not win.

Furthermore, he also wanted to see just what would happen after Long Chen got close to the corpse. Would there be more barriers? Or would he be cursed by the corpse?

It had to be known that even him, with the bloodline of the devil race, had to be extremely careful. One mistake and he would die trying to get the devil core. Thus, he refused to believe that Long Chen could gain anything from this trip.

At this moment, Guo Ran and the others were not following Long Chen. They were in their original locations, patiently watching.

After all, this place was the limit for the Dragonblood warriors. Their movements would also be extremely restricted if they were to fight here.

With the Blood Devil race eyeing things from the side, they didn't dare to be careless. They were on constant guard against their sneak attack.

After reaching this point, Long Chen's body felt extremely heavy, and each of his steps caused the earth to shudder. It felt like he was carrying an entire world on his shoulder.

To counteract the pressure, the dragon blood in his body began to circulate rapidly. Without Long Chen needing to do anything, the dragon-shaped runes in his body automatically awakened, resisting the terrifying pressure for him.

"The dragon power really is helping me block a portion of the devil pressure." As Long Chen advanced, the pressure grew, but the dragon-shaped runes throughout his body were constantly lighting up, resisting the devil pressure. Although it was difficult, Long Chen managed to keep advancing.

Long Chen reached the corpse and found its wings lying flat on the ground, so he confidently stepped onto one of its wings.



Seeing this, the Blood Devil race's experts were incensed. Long Chen dared to step on their Devil Saint's corpse. What a blasphemy!

However, when Long Chen did step on its wings, devil qi erupted and climbed on top of his foot like ink.

"Not good! It's the winged devil's curse!"

In the distance, Xu Jianxiong and Uncle Tree's expressions changed. They had been keeping a close eye on Long Chen the entire time, but they could not communicate with Long Chen through the barrier. They could only worry.

It had to be known that this was an Eternal existence. Although it was already dead, it would not permit others to blaspheme its corpse.

"Hahaha, die, ignorant human!"

Upon seeing that ink-like qi wrap around Long Chen's feet, the Blood Devil race's experts laughed. This was the curse of the devil race. When their experts died, their curse runes would automatically target anyone who dared to get close to their bodies.

This was a kind of self-protection mechanism. That way, if their bodies landed in the hands of their enemies, their innate runes wouldn't be stolen, and it also prevented their enemies from stepping on their corpses. It seemed that only people from the same race as them could avoid this curse. But Xue Qingkuang was from a different branch of the devil race, so even he would be taking a risk dismantling its corpse.

The Blood Devil race's experts all knew of this rule, so they had been waiting for this moment. As they expected, Long Chen really did foolishly fall for this move.

The black ink crawled up Long Chen's legs like millions of demonic tadpoles. However, when they reached his knees, Long Chen let out a cold snort.

Golden flames suddenly burst out of his body, turning that ink into smoke upon contact.

"What?!"

When the people around saw that scene, they were shocked shitless. Just what kind of flame could burn the power of a curse? Furthermore, it was the curse of an Eternal expert!

"What kind of flame is that?!" Cries of disbelief rang out.

"The flame is golden and reserved, and there is an explosiveness within its sacred might, a will to destroy along with rebirth. Why does that sound so similar to the legendary Sun Flame?" exclaimed a Heaven Venerate outside the barrier.

"Its aura, color, and texture are all very similar. But the Sun Flame is ranked sixth on the Heavenly Flame Rankings. If that really was the Sun Flame, it wouldn't give off such little pressure."

"That's right, the Sun Flame possesses a destructive will, as well as the power to give birth to all life. If his flame was the Sun Flame, it wouldn't be so weak."

“He’s only an Immortal King. There’s no way he can control the wild Sun Flame. Actually, not even its flame seed could be controlled with his realm.”

All the flames on the Heavenly Flame Rankings had their own characteristics. Some were warm, some were cold. But the Sun Flame was known as a wild flame.

The Sun Flame was notorious for being the most challenging flame to control. According to legend, taming it required sheer brute force. It was said that even the most basic Sun Flame seed could only be harnessed by an innate Heaven Venerate or higher. There existed no technique to subdue it; only raw power would suffice.

Thus, the appearance of this golden flame was particularly shocking to everyone. It was very similar to the legendary Sun Flame, yet people were also unable to believe that it was the Sun Flame.

“But if it isn’t the Sun Flame, how can it burn an Eternal existence’s curse?”

“Hmm...”

This question stumped everyone. They had suspicions, but they refused to believe that an Immortal King could control the Sun Flame as that would topple all common knowledge.

Just as they were discussing it, Long Chen had climbed up the corpse’s wing, heading straight up its back and arriving in front of that spear.

In front of everyone’s shocked gazes, he delivered a powerful punch toward the spear.

#### **Chapter 4137: Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed**

Long Chen’s fist smashed into that rusty spear. However, just like a heavenly pillar, the spear didn’t budge in the slightest. Instead, Long Chen held his painful and throbbing hand.

“How hard!”

Intending to only test it, Long Chen hadn’t used that much power in this punch. However, the backlash was absolutely terrifying, almost breaking his fist.

This was just a light punch. If it was his full-power punch, this arm would probably be gone.

Even so, although it was painful, Long Chen was overjoyed. This spear was definitely a priceless treasure.

“Hahaha, I’ve struck gold!” Long Chen hugged the giant spear and laughed as if he had gone insane.

The experts watching were all dumbfounded. No matter what race they were, they all had odd expressions.

“Is this fellow crazy? Does he really think...?”

“He couldn’t be...”

A bizarre thought appeared in their minds, but it was absolutely impossible. However, that wild laughter seemed as if Long Chen really wanted to take the spear.

“Master, he couldn’t be thinking about taking that spear, right?” One of Xue Qingkuang’s subordinates spoke, his voice quivering.

“It’s impossible! That spear is an Eternal divine weapon! Its master is long gone, perhaps died with this Devil Saint. Moreover, this fellow is only an Immortal King. How on earth could he awaken an Eternal divine weapon?” sneered Xue Qingkuang.

However, Long Chen was almost drooling as he rubbed the spear, somehow looking fully confident in being able to obtain it.

Countless gazes concentrated on Long Chen. They had no idea what he was going to do.

Long Chen then took out a hammer and struck the spear a few times, causing some flakes of rust to fall. But after a few taps, his hammer shattered.

“Damn, World Domain divine items can’t even tap it a few times!”

Long Chen was gobsmacked. He hadn’t even attacked the spear, but even a few simple taps were no good. All he wanted right now was to remove the rust and see the runes on the spear.

However, this spear was too powerful, causing the hammer he was using to shatter. Hence, he took out another World Domain divine item, and it also shattered in a few taps.

Long Chen furiously took out a truncheon and smashed it at the spear, only for the truncheon to be blasted to bits. As a result, Long Chen’s hand split open, his blood pouring out of it.

The previous few taps had managed to knock off some rust, but that last blow didn’t cause the slightest speck of rust to fall.

“It’s no good. The rust on the surface has accumulated over countless years of erosion. Without clearing away the rust, there’s no way to see its true body. And without seeing its true body, there’s no way to activate its runes and pull it out.” Long Chen sighed. This rust was incredibly difficult to remove.

Although Long Chen had quite a few World Domain divine items, he couldn’t just waste them like this. Moreover, even if he did want to, he didn’t have that much time to waste. If he were to just tap them one by one, how many years would it take to complete the task?

“Hey, children of the Blood Devil race, would you be interested in discussing some business??” Long Chen suddenly shouted to the Blood Devil race’s experts.

However, his words were insulting, irritating the Blood Devil race.

“What business?”

Even so, Xue Qingkuang still had the patience to ask him what he meant. He wanted to see just what kind of drugs Long Chen was taking.

“I’ve encountered some difficulty here. If you can help me out a bit, I’ll take the spear, and you... hehe, you understand!”

“What nonsense. I do not believe that you can pull it out. Do you view us as fools?” sneered Xue Qingkuang.

That spear was something that couldn't be pulled out even if every single expert here worked together, let alone Long Chen attempting it alone.

"You really are a fool. I, Long Chen, have never said any empty words in this life. If I say that I can pull it out, then I can pull it out. If you don't believe me, fine. I'll find some other devil race to collaborate with me." Long Chen began to look around.

Xue Qingkuang's heart shook. Did he really have such assurance? After thinking a bit, he coldly asked, "Why don't you tell me what you want first?"

"I need two things. One is money, and the other one is items. If you can hand them over, I can extract the spear," said Long Chen.

"If I'm bringing the money and items, what are you bringing?" demanded Xue Qingkuang.

"Naturally, my effort!" said Long Chen.

"Do you think that I'm an idiot? Who would believe such nonsense?" retorted Xue Qingkuang disdainfully.

Suddenly, someone beside Xue Qingkuang beckoned to him, causing him to look into the distance to see an elder waving to him from outside the barrier.

Xue Qingkuang was startled. That person was the leader of the Blood Devil race, and he actually wanted Xue Qingkuang to listen to Long Chen.

Long Chen also saw it clearly. Although he didn't know what the two of them were talking about, he could guess.

"Speak. What do you want? I'll consider it," said Xue Qingkuang coldly.

"I want ten cubic meters of Scarlet Blood Essence Gold, ten cubic meters of Scarlet Blood Mithril, ten cubic meters of Scarlet Blood Wind Copper..." Long Chen listed off over ten kinds of immortal metal.

Those immortal metals were all products of the Blood Devil World, and they were almost impossible to find in the outside world. As soon as they appeared, countless people would fight over them.

"Are you mad? My entire Blood Devil Star-Field can only produce less than one cubic meter of Scarlet Blood Essence Gold in ten thousand years! Those materials you are asking for are equivalent to a million years of hard work! Do you think that I'll just give them to you?" sneered Xue Qingkuang.

In his eyes, Long Chen was practically a madman with crazy dreams. The Blood Devil race definitely would not agree to such a thing.

"Don't interrupt me. Other than those, I also need one of your sacred blood pool's Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seeds," continued Long Chen.

"Bullshit! My Blood Devil race possesses only a single Heaven Merging Blood Lotus! It takes three million years for it to flower and three million years for it to bear a single fruit! After that, the fruit matures only once every three million years, bearing only a single fruit each time! It is our supreme priceless treasure.

I've never even seen it, but you dare to ask for it? Are you just amusing yourself?" Xue Qingkuang finally couldn't endure it anymore and burst into curses.

That Heaven Merging Blood Lotus was their Blood Devil race's totemic sacred medicine. As for the seed, it was a holy item that could revive someone on the brink of death. Even someone who had lost their body could use it to give birth to a new body as long as their Yuan Spirit still remained.

Furthermore, someone who revived their body through this method would possess the physique of the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus, having unmatched divine might. All in all, it was a priceless treasure that countless people in the Blood Devil race dreamed of obtaining.

However, obtaining it was an incredibly daunting task. Xue Qingkuang wasn't wrong; even he, the top expert among the junior generation of the Blood Devil race, had never laid eyes on its true form.

"Tch, I want the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed not for myself but for the Great Desolate Winged Devil. Only by awakening its instincts can it help me extract this spear. But since you don't want to, whatever." Long Chen shrugged.

At this time, the distant leader of the Blood Devil race gestured to Xue Qingkuang, giving him an order that he couldn't believe.

Through clenched teeth, Xue Qingkuang spat out words that stunned even his subordinates.

"Fine, I'll work together with you. But if you dare to trick my Blood Devil race, I guarantee that you'll die a miserable death."

#### **Chapter 4138: The Blood Devil Race's Calculations**

"Good, how refreshing! Bring them to me!" Long Chen extended a hand.

"How could I have so many materials on me? I need to get them from the race leader first. Wait here." Xue Qingkuang snorted and started walking out of this domain.

Before leaving, he turned to his subordinates and shouted, "Keep an eye on him! If he does anything strange, leave. Don't fight them here!"

Watching him leave, Long Chen slowly smiled. He hadn't expected his bluff to really result in a harvest.

"Race leader, this Long Chen is a conman! Just look at him, he's clearly untrustworthy! Why would we collaborate with him?!"

Xue Qingkuang arrived at the outside camp of the Blood Devil race, dissatisfied with the orders from the elder with a golden crown on his head.

"You don't understand. I've investigated this Long Chen. Both his background and methods are extraordinary. Even though countless experts pursue him, he is still alive. He must be very shrewd. I also heard that he has the primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron. Although the odds of the rumor being true are low, I always feel like it's not as simple as a scam. That's why I want to test him now..." said the race leader of the Blood Devil race.

"Race leader, the price of this test is too high! This bastard wants a lion's bite out of us! What if he just consumes everything? Then we'll not just lose so much, but we'll also become laughingstocks!" Xue Qingkuang couldn't help interrupting him.

"Ah, you, you're still too young. Do you think his tricks can deceive me? He wants to borrow our power to pull out the spear. At the time, the spear will be his, and the Devil Saint's corpse will be ours. How could there be such a good thing in this world? We want the corpse and the spear, as well as all of their lives." The race leader laughed sinisterly.

"What?" Xue Qingkuang was startled.

The race leader confidently said, "Although I can't get close to the corpse, I can see that if he wants to extract the spear, he first must disperse the Devil Saint's curse energy. It's because the spear and corpse are already one and cannot be separated. Actually, he's quite knowledgeable to know that our Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed can absorb the devil curse. Then he might very likely take out the spear--"

"That's only a possibility! What if he can't take it out? Won't we have lost everything for nothing?!"

"Stop interrupting me, brat! I'll beat you right here and now! Can you not wait for me to finish before speaking?!" The race leader finally shouted at Xue Qingkuang angrily after being interrupted multiple times.

Only then did Xue Qingkuang realize just how rude he was being, so he hastily apologized.

"I know that you know how to be prudent. That is a good thing, but sometimes you need guts too. To use the human word's saying, the more guts you have, the more wealth you can gain. Guts are wealth! Do you think that I would take risks for nothing? As soon as he uses the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed, it will absorb the devil curse. However, I have placed my spiritual devil seed on the lotus seed, and once it absorbs the devil curse, hehe, I will be able to use it to control the corpse of the Devil Saint. If we are lucky enough, it will still possess a trace of its soul essence. Even if it's just the weakest trace, we'll have a chance to refine it into a puppet! Hehe, a Devil Saint puppet! If we can control it, we can slay gods and immortals as easily as killing chickens!" The race leader laughed.

Xue Qingkuang was delighted. So his race leader had long since calculated things. If this really worked, the Blood Devil race would soar.

"If Long Chen does manage to pull out the spear, he and his companions will be wiped out of existence at that moment, only watching as the Great Desolate Devil Saint kills them. But if he fails to pull it out, that's fine too. I will then activate the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed's Blood Devil Rune. None of them will be able to endure the pressure of the Devil Saint when it activates. After that, wouldn't it be simple for you to kill Long Chen?" The race leader laughed.

"Race leader is wise. Qingkuang is envious." Xue Qingkuang immediately said some heartfelt fawning words. He truly was too naive compared to the race leader.

"Go. If you have a chance, keep Long Chen alive. He definitely has many secrets on him," said the race leader.

"Understood!"

Xue Qingkuang nodded. After that, the race leader handed him a longan-sized bead.

The bead was covered in blood-colored marks and gave off a sinister aura, looking like the eyeball of a fiend that possessed apocalyptic power.

Seeing the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed, Xue Qingkuang was feverish. If he could refine this seed, his power would instantly soar.

“No need to look at it that intensely. If you succeed, this seed will belong to you,” said the race leader with a slight smile.

“Many thanks, race leader!”

Hearing this, Xue Qingkuang was surprised and delighted. He then brought the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed and blocks of immortal metal back to the corpse.

“Has Long Chen gone crazy?” demanded an elder from the Fullmoon race. “He’s collaborating with the Blood Devil race? Does he not know how deep the enmity between the human race and the devil race is? He’ll definitely be betrayed.”

“Perhaps it’s not so simple.”

At first, Xu Jianxiong was also frowning over this. Collaborating with the devil race was asking for it.

However, with his understanding of Long Chen, Xu Jianxiong knew that Long Chen wouldn’t do something so foolish. Furthermore, looking at his confident appearance, he believed that Long Chen had his own plans.

However, whether it was Long Chen or the leader of the Blood Devil race, they both looked like victory was in their grasp. It was simply unknown whose scheming was on a higher level.

“Master is too wise to do something so foolish. Don’t worry, the truth will soon be exposed,” said Uncle Tree with a slight smile.

None of them had been in contact with Long Chen for very long, but Uncle Tree’s understanding of Long Chen was definitely greater than that of the Fullmoon race. He had absolute confidence in Long Chen.

After all, Long Chen was able to save him from the fiend eye and had even released a legendary Warrior of the Starry Sky from a Ghost Ship. Since then, he had been convinced by Long Chen’s methods, and he didn’t worry about Long Chen in terms of intelligence.

At this time, Xue Qingkuang returned to the corpse. After clenching his teeth, he shouted, “Long Chen, the things that you asked for are here! If you dare to trick me, I promise that you’ll regret coming to this world!”

Long Chen walked down the corpse and came over to Xue Qingkuang’s side. Looking at the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed, he almost lost control.

This was an invaluable treasure and something he needed urgently. While the other materials were intended for Guo Ran and Xia Chen, the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed was the sole item he desired.

When Xue Qingkuang handed it over with a pained expression, Long Chen suddenly raised his head and laughed, causing Xue Qingkuang and the others' expressions to change.

#### **Chapter 4139: Who Is Scheming Against Who?**

"What are you laughing about?!"

Xue Qingkuang cried out furiously, channeling all of his power. He was ready to attack at any moment.

"I'm laughing about how I'm about to get that spear. What? Can I not laugh? Oh, what's with that posture? You want to kill me? Are you an idiot? If you want to kill me, you should wait until I take out the spear!" Long Chen pointed at Xue Qingkuang suspiciously.

Xue Qingkuang instantly recovered. Afraid of Long Chen realizing the truth, he hastily said, "I thought that you were backing out of the deal. If you tricked me into handing over my race's treasure, I would not let you run off."

"Tch, Boss Long San doesn't provoke trouble but also isn't afraid of it. Against someone in the same realm, when have I ever run?" said Long Chen disdainfully.

Long Chen then put away the immortal metals. Keeping the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed in his hand, he walked back onto the Great Desolate Winged Devil's corpse.

At this time, Xue Qingkuang and the Blood Devil race's leader both grew anxious. They couldn't stop their hearts from pounding nervously.

In truth, if Xue Qingkuang was capable of walking to the spear, the Blood Devil race would have long since given the lotus seed to him. However, the pressure here was just too great. Xue Qingkuang had tried it countless times but had been unable to get through the final barrier in front of the corpse, let alone actually step onto its body.

Furthermore, absorbing the devil curse would require getting close to the wound where its lingering resentment resided, as that was where the curse energy was most potent.

When Long Chen arrived in front of the spear, even the leader of the Blood Devil race tensed.

Buzz.

Suddenly, a scene appeared in front of Long Chen. It depicted the leader of the Blood Devil race giving instructions to Xue Qingkuang, replaying their entire conversation.

"What?!"

Both the race leader and Xue Qingkuang's expressions completely changed. Their words were now made public, including how they had planned to scheme against Long Chen and kill them all.

As a result, an uproar exploded amongst the crowd. They had known that the Blood Devil race was not so foolish as to collude with Long Chen. They must have plotted something.

However, they didn't know how Long Chen had managed to spy on their conversation and even record everything.



“Hehe, I just knew that you were scheming against me. Since you refuse my kindness, don’t blame me for taking everything,” chortled Long Chen.

That recording was thanks to Xia Chen’s formations. After all, Long Chen had long since known that these people would scheme against him, and the recording was not that far off from what he had guessed would happen.

Seeing that he was exposed, the Blood Devil race’s leader suddenly began to form hand seals. However, just as he started, he let out a furious cry.

That was because the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed actually vanished from Long Chen’s hand. As a result, the race leader exploded with killing intent. He had actually lost his connection with the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed.

“You are courting death!” Xue Qingkuang sneered. “The Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed possesses its own spatial energy and cannot be contained by spatial items. In fact, not even a minor world can contain it. Did you put it into your spiritual space? The blood devil rune will invade your soul, and you will quickly become a puppet of the Blood Devil race, hahaha!”

However, what Xue Qingkuang was unaware of was just how ugly the face of his race leader was. If Long Chen had really drawn it into his spiritual space, the race leader would have immediately activated the devil rune, taking control of Long Chen. However... the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed had completely vanished.

Only now did the race leader realize that he had fallen for a trap. His scheming was already well within Long Chen’s plans. Now that he thought back, he realized that it had been a scam from the start.

“Hehe.... Hehe...!” Long Chen sat atop the Great Desolate Winged Devil’s corpse. He didn’t speak and just chortled at the confident Xue Qingkuang.

The Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed had taken root in the primal chaos space, manifesting its own blood-colored pool and rapidly growing.

Xue Qingkuang was also chortling, waiting for the blood runes to appear in Long Chen’s eyes. When that happened, Long Chen would become a puppet.

However, after a while of waiting, he realized that something was wrong. As nothing was happening, he looked back at the race leader, and only then did he see that the latter’s expression was extremely ugly.

Xue Qingkuang was dumbfounded. Looking at the furious race leader and then the smiling Long Chen, he finally realized that things had not gone according to plan.

“Long Chen, you dare to scam us?!” roared Xue Qingkuang.

“No, you were the ones who scammed me first. I wanted to collaborate with good intentions, but you wanted my life. You were the ones who broke our agreement, so I have the right to take your deposit. Well, now our contract is over, so we can go our separate ways safe and sound. Thank you!” Long Chen very courteously waved to him.

“Bullshit! You dare to scam us?! The Blood Devil race will not rest until you are dead!” roared Xue Qingkuang. He seemed to have gone insane.

It had to be known that the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed was a priceless treasure of the Blood Devil race, and their race leader had mentioned that it would be his afterward. Now, as he found himself without any claim to the Heaven Merging Blood Lotus Seed, how could he not be enraged?

If it weren't for the barrier up ahead, he'd have long since charged over to tear Long Chen to pieces.

"Since we can't kill him, kill his subordinates first!" One of the Blood Devil race's experts eyed the Dragonblood warriors.

"We welcome you! Come at us!"

Guo Ran directly beckoned them to come over as if he were begging them.

Guo Ran had his armor to protect his body, so he was under the least pressure. Seeing those devil experts, he had long since gotten itchy. However, he didn't dare to attack first, as he didn't want his boss to rebuke him.

Moreover, Xu Jianxiong had implored them not to fight if they didn't have to. After all, they had to leave their trump cards for the Sage King Convention.

However, if these devil experts were to attack them, then they would have no choice but to fight back. If that happened, there was no one to blame.

"Come, heroes, take out your weapons! Don't be afraid! Otherwise, you will be laughed at by countless people!" As if afraid that they wouldn't come, Guo Ran just had to provoke them.

Seeing this, the Blood Devil race was shocked and enraged. When had they ever suffered such an insult? Thus, they clenched their weapons, ready to attack at any moment.

However, at this time, their race leader gloomily gave them a signal.

That was a signal to cool their heads; they couldn't be impetuous. At this moment, Xue Qingkuang's eyes were green with fury. If it weren't for the race leader giving the signal, he would have started killing.

He clenched his teeth furiously but made no move. At this moment, he could only glare at Long Chen. That glare was like he wanted to bite him to death.

At this time, everyone's gaze was on Long Chen. Having scammed the Blood Devil race out of so many treasures, was he planning on hiding in that place for a lifetime?

"Hehe, that's right, youngsters shouldn't have such a bad temper. Just look at me! Even though you schemed against me, I'm not angry at all!" Long Chen patted his butt as he rose, boasting shamelessly.

His words almost made Xue Qingkuang cough up blood. Why on earth would Long Chen be angry when he had pocketed so many treasures?

"Everyone, young and old, fellow countrymen, young and old, whether you came from the north or the south, don't miss this chance now that you're here! Today, I, Boss Long San, will show everyone how I personally take an Eternal divine weapon! Watch carefully! I'm going to use the primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron!" announced Long Chen.

Hearing him mention the Heaven Earth Cauldron, everyone's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that he really had the Heaven Earth Cauldron?

#### **Chapter 4140: Carrying On the Con**

"What is he planning?! If he truly possesses the Heaven Earth Cauldron, why would he flaunt it like this?" The crowd was dumbfounded.

Before this, rumors had circulated that some fellow called Long Chen, who held the title of dean at the High Firmament Academy, was going around trying to scam people. They said that he displayed neither shame nor honor in any way.

At first, people half-believed the Soaring Dragon Company when they announced that Long Chen possessed the Heaven Earth Cauldron. However, when Long Chen himself openly admitted to owning the Heaven Earth Cauldron and declared his intention to sell it, a lot of people immediately branded him as a scammer.

Now, Long Chen had scammed the Blood Devil race out of their priceless treasures and said that he would expose the Heaven Earth Cauldron? Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded. They could not understand what this fellow was thinking.

The next moment, a bronze cauldron materialized in Long Chen's hand, its appearance steeped in antiquity as it was adorned with intricate carvings depicting the sun, moon, stars, mountains and plains, rivers, as well as flying birds and walking beasts.

Despite its rusty exterior, the cauldron's ancient and desolate aura remained obvious, evoking a sense that it truly hailed from the distant primal chaos era. Confronted by this aura, the crowd felt like they had traversed through time, as if the very scent of the primal chaos era had enveloped them.

"What?!" Tremors surged through the hearts of the onlookers when they laid eyes on the cauldron.

Even Xu Jianxiong, Uncle Tree, and the others were stunned. So, Long Chen really did possess an ancient cauldron.

"Is this the legendary Heaven Earth Cauldron?"

"Who can say? No one has seen it before. It's an item from the time of myths, and there's no way to confirm whether it's the real thing or not."

That was true. The Heaven Earth Cauldron was called one of the ten great primal chaos divine items, but no one had ever seen their true bodies or any drawings of them. Since that was the case, there was no way to confirm whether it was the real thing or not.

"It doesn't seem to be it. If that really is the Heaven Earth Cauldron, it would definitely cause some kind of heavenly manifestation. It wouldn't just silently appear like this."

"But the ancient cauldron's rust truly emits the aura of primal chaos. There's no way to fake that. Furthermore, look at the ripples forming around the cauldron. It's the result of the power of time. This must be an exceedingly ancient item, something with a shockingly ancient age. Legend has it that the primal chaos divine items participated in the battle of the primal chaos era. However, when the nine

heavens and ten lands shattered, the primal chaos divine items were also badly damaged, their item-spirits becoming dormant. So, it is possible that this passive-looking cauldron is the legendary Heaven Earth Cauldron.”

“If it really is the Heaven Earth Cauldron, would someone who could con the Blood Devil race really take it out?”

Countless people engaged in fervent discussions as they scrutinized the bronze cauldron. No matter what, some of them refused to believe that it was the fabled Heaven Earth Cauldron, yet they also couldn’t pick out any conclusive evidence either in favor or against this claim.

On the other hand, some people believed that this cauldron was indeed the Heaven Earth Cauldron. At first glance, they knew that it was an exceedingly ancient object. Its runes were profound, and it didn’t look like an object of the current era. Furthermore, the rust gave off the power of time, reinforcing the likelihood that it was an object from the primal chaos era.

“Friend, this bronze cauldron is too far. Can you let us see it more closely to make an evaluation?” asked an elder.

“Of course!”

To their surprise, Long Chen directly agreed.

“However, my treasures can’t be shown off for free. If you want to look, you have to pay a fee. I’m not greedy. One person only needs to pay a hundred thousand world king crystals. If there are a hundred thousand people willing to pay, I will hold an appraisal for all of you, letting you look at it and even touch it as you please. How’s that?” asked Long Chen with a smile.

Countless people immediately rolled their eyes. Did he think world king crystals grow on trees? Even a single one could already be exchanged for hundreds of thousands of immortal king crystals. Had he been driven crazy by greed?

“If there happens to be a local hero with deep pockets, they can also foot the bill for everyone else!” added Long Chen.

However, while Long Chen’s shout reached their ears, Long Chen couldn’t hear what they were talking about. He could only guess what they were saying by reading their lips.

Hearing Long Chen’s words, countless people shook their heads. This fellow was an expert scammer, and everyone was a bit afraid of being scammed again. If that cauldron really was the Heaven Earth Cauldron, it would be priceless; no money would be enough to buy it.

However, Long Chen was actually selling tickets to look at it? That made no sense. As the cauldron was extremely likely to be fake, no one was willing to take the risk.

Other than that, even if this Heaven Earth Cauldron was real, in this situation, no one dared to take it for themselves. Otherwise, once news of it spread, countless terrifying figures would come for them. In the end, they would only draw a calamity onto themselves.

Among the people in the surroundings were numerous experts, including race leaders, sect masters, and other distinguished figures. Thus, in the presence of the legendary name, Heaven Earth Cauldron, they were still able to maintain their rationality and resist the temptation.

Seeing no offers, Long Chen helplessly said, "Fine. I know that you think I'm a scammer. But you have to know, I really am very honest and trustworthy--"

"Bullshit!"

Xue Qingkuang couldn't help it and cursed at him. After scamming them out of their treasures, this fellow still had the face to call himself honest and trustworthy?

Long Chen completely ignored his cursing, pretending not to hear as he continued, "I know that you won't believe me, but even if you don't, you should believe the Soaring Dragon Company. They will testify for me. When I obtained this cauldron, to tell the truth, I didn't even know its origins. It was they who helped me appraise it, and only then did I learn that this thing was worth money. After thinking about it, I realized that treasures should go to those with money. Thus, I am looking for a good home for it, a calm port, a sheltered harbor, a place where it can finally rest..."

Long Chen began to rattle on, but people didn't even know what he was trying to say. Did he want to find a rich person to sell it for a high price? But why did he have to say it in such a roundabout manner? To stir up their emotions?

The longer he spoke, the more people looked at him scornfully. It seemed that they had decided that he was a scammer.

"Hey, why are you all looking at me like that? Are you doubting that this bronze cauldron is the legendary Heaven Earth Cauldron?" demanded Long Chen angrily.

"It's not that we're doubting you. We don't believe you at all."

An elder scoffed in the distance. He had originally started to believe it, but the more Long Chen spoke, the more he felt like it was fake.

Long Chen raged. "Hmph, after living for so many years, your eyes have gone blind. Useless things, I'll show you the power of this bronze cauldron. You dare to doubt me? I also doubted it, but right now there's no one from the Soaring Dragon Company to testify to it, so I'll use this spear as proof!"

Long Chen suddenly formed hand seals. In the blink of an eye, flames surged forth, enshrouding the entirety of the Great Desolate Winged Devil. What followed next left the spectators in awe as Long Chen hoisted the bronze cauldron high and directed it toward the menacing spear.

"Is he-?!?!"

Countless people cried out in shock. This forthcoming attack would leave no room for doubt regarding the authenticity of the cauldron, dispelling any uncertainty once and for all.