

Nine Star 4151

Chapter 4151: Long Clan's People

BANG!

Two palms struck each other. But there was neither a heaven-shaking explosion nor an eruption of divine light. The earth didn't even crack.

However, the Black Tortoise race's elder grunted and involuntarily staggered back. After that, two of his subordinates hastily went to support him.

To everyone's surprise, blood instantly sprayed from their mouths, and they tumbled back. The people behind them hastily dodged. As for the blood that came out of them, not one drop was wasted. Guo Ran once more caught it all with his bowl. Seeing it, Xia Chen was overjoyed and hastily poured it into his bottle.

Once this essence blood was blended with other materials, it would become top grade inscription fluid that could be used to create various high level talismans. It could also be added to other inscription fluids to increase the power of the talismans.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen eyed the elder in particular. This fellow was an innate Heaven Venerate. If he were to cough up blood as well...

One held a golden bowl, while one was holding a bottle. They were like two hungry people eyeing a meal.

Seeing both of them, that elder was enraged. After that, he looked at Xu Jianxiong in disbelief. Just now, he had actually been at a disadvantage.

Although part of it was due to his power being out of balance from missing Long Chen, Xu Jianxiong had only launched a casual blow, so they should have been evenly matched.

However, Xu Jianxiong was completely unmoved, while he was forced back. It was clear that he had lost.

Although this one move wasn't enough to prove that Xu Jianxiong was stronger than him, it did indicate that Xu Jianxiong was, at the very least, not weaker than him.

This elder had mistakenly believed that the Fullmoon race had already declined to the point where Xu Jianxiong's power, despite being an innate Heaven Venerate, would be a far cry from his. That was why he had dared to come to humiliate the Fullmoon race.

However, this one blow showed him that the Fullmoon race was not as weak as he had imagined.

"Why are you sticking out your neck, you old tortoise? Are you asking for another slap?" Long Chen peeked from behind Xu Jianxiong and further insulted the elder.

Hearing this, the Fullmoon race's experts almost laughed. On the other hand, the Black Tortoise race's experts bristled, killing intent exploding out of them. As long as their elder gave the order, they would immediately attack to kill.

Xu Jianxiong didn't say anything and just looked at the elder coldly. This elder was the Black Tortoise's race leader. As long as he gave the word, a large battle would instantly erupt.

Despite his shock and anger, this elder couldn't shake the growing unease gnawing at him. It felt like they had kicked a metal plate.

If they were to fight here, it would be soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals. Experts above the World King realm could fight, but they couldn't take any lives without fear of being struck by misfortune.

Thus, the ones to fight would really be the younger disciples in the Immortal King realm. Just now, Long Chen and Xu Changchuan had both launched attacks, displaying their terrifying power. Long Chen's slap in particular had made stars spin in his eyes.

Even if this elder had been caught off guard, Long Chen had indeed rattled his protective divine light, a feat that most Heaven Venerates couldn't do.

After thinking it through, in the end, he didn't give the order and only said, "The prideful Fullmoon race is actually colluding with the human race. You really have fallen."

Xu Jianxiong was about to reply when Long Chen took his chance to speak. "Isn't that still better than your head-lowering race? At the very least, we are mutually respecting each other and mutually benefiting. As for you, you got slapped in the face by a member of the human race and don't even dare to let out a fart. Even as you lower your tortoise head, do you feel no shame mocking others?"

Xu Jianxiong almost burst out laughing. The human race really did have greater eloquence, further proving that cursing people required talent.

"You...!"

The Black Tortoise race's leader quivered with rage, his face purple. He was going to explode with rage. All he wanted was to crush Long Chen right here and now.

He almost coughed up blood from anger. But what made him almost die of rage was that Guo Ran and Xia Chen were staring at him fanatically, as if waiting for him to cough up blood so they could gather it.

His face gradually went from purple to black, and terrifying runes began to swirl in his eyes. He seemed to be on the verge of going crazy. Even Xu Jianxiong was shocked by that, so he secretly circulated his own power, ready to fight at any moment.

Ultimately, the Black Tortoise race's leader managed to control himself. Without saying another word, he turned and left. He didn't dare to say anything else for fear that blood might come out.

"Goodbye to the heroes of the head-lowering race! Many thanks for your gifts!" Guo Ran courteously sent the Black Tortoise race off, and he even had Xia Chen shake his bottle in front of them. That bottle was now full of the Black Tortoise race's essence blood.

The Black Tortoise race's experts glared at Guo Ran furiously, clenching their teeth. But without the order from their leader, they endured it and left.

However, from their gazes, it was clear that this enmity was set in stone. They would definitely try to get vengeance.

“Have you heard of the head-lowering black turtle? They cower inside their little shell, refusing to face reality. I can’t believe that they were able to even endure this,” said Long Chen. He had truly expected a large battle to erupt.

The Black Tortoise race had come to insult the Fullmoon race, only to get slapped in the face repeatedly, and then they actually managed to endure that humiliation and leave. They didn’t even try anything and simply left. That was a bit outside his expectations.

Originally, Long Chen had thought that they would at least have their disciples probe the disciples of the Fullmoon race. They had to at least try it to probe the Fullmoon race’s power.

Long Chen also wanted to see the power of these immemorial races. He hoped that the Dragonblood warriors could get some experience, or they would be at a disadvantage when a real fight occurred. Thus, their attitude disappointed him.

“Changchuan, not bad,” said Xu Jianxiong. “If you managed to do this without needing a reminder from someone else, it would be even better.”

Xu Changchuan blushed. It seemed that his guts were still too small, and he also wasn’t smart enough to realize what Xu Jianxiong wanted. On the other hand, Long Chen had long since realized it. Xu Jianxiong didn’t need to say it so bluntly for him to understand.

“Found it. It’s here!”

After a full day of traveling, Xu Jianxiong finally found a pile of ruins and smiled.

Long Chen couldn’t see anything amazing about this place, but it also wasn’t convenient for him to ask. The Fullmoon race immediately got to work on setting up a residence here.

The Fullmoon race had just managed to construct the residence when one of their disciples came running in.

“Reporting to the race leader and senior apprentice-brother Long Chen, there’s someone outside who wishes for an audience. They say they are from... an Eternal clan, the Long clan.”

Chapter 4152: Overbearing

“They’ve finally come.”

Although Long Chen had long since anticipated this, when the Long clan’s people really came, he was still a bit nervous. He needed some information about his father.

As a result, he was apprehensive and conflicted. He wanted good news but was afraid of bad news.

Xu Jianxiong eyed Long Chen curiously. After knowing him for so long, he had never seen Long Chen have such a complex expression.

“Do you have some relationship with the Eternal clan and members of the Heavenly Divinity race, the Long clan?” asked Xu Jianxiong.

Long Chen nodded. “Yes, our relationship is very deep. Technically, I can count as part of them.”

“I didn’t expect you to have such a background. No wonder you have such power.” Xu Jianxiong nodded. If Long Chen was from an Eternal clan, it was understandable how he could possess such immense power.

Long Chen shook his head. “My power has nothing to do with the Long clan. When I was born, they were the ones who took my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. It’s hard for me to explain my exact relationship with them. Whether or not we are family or mortal enemies depends on today’s discussion. Uncle Xiong, come with me. I’ll test out this messenger from the Long clan.”

Xu Jianxiong’s heart shook. He didn’t know Long Chen’s past and had never asked about his inside information. However, based on Long Chen’s tone, it seemed that Long Chen’s relationship with the Long clan was even more complicated than he had imagined.

When Xu Jianxiong and Long Chen walked out, they saw a total of seven people, six young and one old.

The elder’s hair was graying, but he was still full of vigor. The light in his eyes was reserved, like a dragon hidden in the depths of an abyss. Although his aura was concealed, Long Chen could tell that he was a terrifying innate Heaven Venerate, one even stronger than the Black Tortoise race’s leader.

There were six heavenly geniuses behind him, four men and two women. Their auras were also terrifying, and they weren’t concealing their auras at all. As a result, their auras and runes swirled around them arrogantly.

When they arrived, they looked Long Chen up and down without any restraint, judging them. They seemed to see through him, and there was both doubt and disdain in their eyes.

They were all Triple Supremes with three-colored runes around them. Even though they were all standing at the same height, they still gave off a feeling of looking down on others.

“Greetings, leader of the Fullmoon race. This old man is Long Zaiye, eighth of the eight great Protector Elders.” The elder didn’t even look at Long Chen and just cupped his fists lightly at Xu Jianxiong.

His movements were clean, and while they were polite, the only feeling that Long Chen got from his words was arrogance.

Long Chen was startled inside. One of the Long clan’s eight Protector Elders? So he was ranked eighth amongst them? Didn’t that mean that the Long clan had eight innate Heaven Venerates? Now, Long Chen wondered if this old fellow was trying to scare him.

“Eighth Elder is too courteous. I’m just accompanying Long Chen. You’re not really here to see me, am I right?” said Xu Jianxiong with a slight smile.

This Eighth Elder might no longer be young, but he still had the sharpness of a youngster, his tone also overbearing. Despite coming for Long Chen, he actually didn’t even look at him. As his intentions did not seem friendly, there was no need for Xu Jianxiong to be polite either.

The Eighth Elder laughed. "Correct, I'm here for Long Chen. Long Chen is a descendant of my Long clan and also a member of our junior generation. Naturally, I must greet you, the race leader first, before him."

Only then did he turn to Long Chen and nod. "Not bad. I heard that you've done quite a few major things lately. You haven't lost the face of the Long clan. I admire it very much."

Long Chen frowned. This Eighth Elder was irritating him, treating him like a junior.

"Why don't we sit and talk? May I know what brings you here?" Long Chen gestured to sit.

The Eighth Elder didn't show any sign of displeasure toward Long Chen. But rather than waiting for the host to sit, he sat down first, which was quite rude. It showed a lack of respect for the host.

Since the Eighth Elder didn't say anything, the ones behind him sat down as well. Once seated, Long Chen didn't say anything and just looked at the Eighth Elder.

"Long Chen, as a junior member of the Long clan, aren't you being rude?" said one of the disciples after a moment of silence.

"You can't blame him. He's an ascender from a lower world. How could he know any manners?" sneered a female disciple.

As Supreme heavenly geniuses, every single one of them was arrogant. They had heard of Long Chen and knew that he was a member of the Long clan. But inside, they looked down on ascenders like him.

"Don't spout nonsense. Long Chen is a lower-world ascender who never received proper tutelage! That is the fault of our Long clan. We cannot blame him," chided the Eighth Elder.

Even Xu Jianxiong frowned now. The Eighth Elder might be chiding those disciples, but he was also pointing out that Long Chen lacked manners and upbringing.

Hearing this, Xu Jianxiong sneered inside. The Long clan really was blind. They actually sent such a person to find Long Chen? He understood Long Chen's general character by now. This was pushing Long Chen into being their enemy.

Having witnessed Long Chen's talent and intelligence, Xu Jianxiong often pondered how extraordinary it would have been if Long Chen were part of the Fullmoon race. If that were the case, he would be able to smile even in his sleep.

For the Long clan to treat him like this, they really were blind. However, that was their matter and not something for Xu Jianxiong to interfere with.

Long Chen's gaze gradually turned cold and sharp. "Eighth Elder, are you a representative of the Long clan?"

The Eighth Elder nodded. "Correct. No matter what, you are a disciple of my Long clan. I heard that you've caused quite a bit of trouble, so the clan sent me to ask if you are willing to return to the clan. I dare say that once you return, no one will dare to provoke you or get revenge on you. You no longer need to wander this world without a home."

“With the Long clan taking you in, there's no need for you to continue wandering like a stray dog. Come back. Otherwise, without the Long clan, once the Sage King Convention ends, your chances of leaving the Sage King Prefecture alive are slim,” kindly advised one of the Long clan's disciples.

Xu Jianxiong finally couldn't endure it any longer and demanded, “Are you here to bring Long Chen into the Long clan or force him out? If Long Chen doesn't have a home, then my Fullmoon race will be his home. Every warrior in my Fullmoon race is willing to bleed to the last drop for him. If you have come to insult Long Chen, you can scam. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving face to the Long clan.”

Xu Jianxiong's politeness was gone as these people were going too far. Even he couldn't endure it, let alone someone like Long Chen.

“Hmph, the reason you want to keep Long Chen is because of the treasures in his hand, isn't it? Do you think that you're a good person?” sneered the Eighth Elder.

Upon hearing this, Xu Jianxiong's fury exploded. He was about to curse the Eighth Elder when one of the Fullmoon race's elders walked in, interrupting them.

“Reporting to the race leader, there is a guest who says that she is Long Chen's friend. She says that her surname is Jiang.”

Chapter 4153: More Than One Can Bear

“Oh, the Long clan's Eighth Elder. Feng Fei greets you.”

The newcomer was precisely the peerlessly beautiful Jiang Feng Fei. As soon as she walked in, she brought an air of grace and nobility into the entire room.

Feng Fei, on this particular day, was dressed in a golden imperial gown. She wore phoenix hairpins in her hair with tassels hanging from them, appearing particularly majestic today.

In an instant, the Long clan's male disciples stared at her. Her beauty directly won them over.

As for the female disciples, while they were beautiful as well, in front of Feng Fei, they were like two featherless chickens standing next to a peacock. Whether it was in appearance or simply the air around them, they were a far cry from her.

Feng Fei didn't come alone as she had an amiable-looking elder with her. When she greeted the Eighth Elder, the Eighth Elder's expression instantly sank.

“What is the Jiang clan doing? Are you trying to steal someone from my Long clan?” demanded the Eighth Elder.

The elder beside Feng Fei smiled. “Eighth Elder misunderstands. This old man is only accompanying this child Feng Fei around. I heard Feng Fei say that she had a friend here, a dragon amongst men, a peerless hero. I was curious, so I just came to take a look.” The elder then turned to Long Chen and nodded.

“Feng Fei was correct. You show great promise. Ordinary heavenly geniuses cannot compare to you. Feng Fei has told me that you had some trouble with our Jiang clan in the mortal world. As a representative of the Jiang clan, let me apologize to you. The fight on the Immortal Dao is one where

there is no clear yardstick for right and wrong. I hope that we can put aside our differences and be friends.”

Long Chen was startled and looked at Feng Fei, who was smiling at him. She then winked at him with a seemingly profound meaning.

He didn't know what drugs she was taking, but if this old man dared to say that he was a representative of the Jiang clan, his status couldn't be ordinary.

Despite not knowing their true intentions, Long Chen put on a smile and said, “The past is in the past. I hope we can get off on the right foot here in the immortal world!”

The elder from the Jiang clan smiled and nodded. “To a good start. Hopefully, it starts with your junior generation. If a person cannot accept their mistakes, then they will be unable to keep up with the times. They won't be able to communicate properly, and everything they do is always stubborn and rigid. Sometimes, old people should take a step back and leave things to the junior generation. Some people get old and their minds grow narrow. As a result, they spout more rubbish and less truth. To skip out on being arrogant and wild in your youth only to act that way when you are old really is immature. It also loses the face of the clan.”

“What do you think you're saying?!” demanded the Eighth Elder. Those words were clearly targeting him.

“Eighth Elder, don't be so emotional. I wasn't talking about you. You're still young after all. I was only talking about myself.” The elder from the Jiang clan continued, “This child Feng Fei is a good child. I really do like her. I hope that the family head will also come to view her favorably. Long Chen, if you need any help in the future, just tell Feng Fei. If we can help you, then our Jiang clan will do our best. After all, having more friends is like having more paths, while having more enemies is like having more walls. A person can't hit themselves with a nail a hundred times without learning their lesson. Alright, people really do talk more when they're old. Once you start, you just ramble on. Long Chen, we'll bid you farewell for now. But my Jiang clan's camp is not that far from here. If you have time, come pay us a visit. My Jiang clan will receive you warmly.”

The elder smiled, bowed to Xu Jianxiong, and then left with Feng Fei who was lending an arm to support him.

Feng Fei intentionally looked back at Long Chen and gave him a profound smile before leaving.

Once the two of them left the Fullmoon race's camp, the elder's stooped figure slowly straightened, and a light appeared within his turbid eyes. He no longer appeared as old as he had.

“You were right. This fellow is an extremely dangerous character. I tried to calculate his potential seven times and was unable to grasp even a trace,” said the elder solemnly.

Feng Fei smiled. “He really is frightening. Unfortunately, most people who come to grasp his terrifying nature meet their demise before comprehending it fully. Dead people cannot spread information, which is why there is always a group of idiots bothering him without realizing that they are offering their necks to the scythe of a grim reaper.”

Feng Fei suddenly changed the subject. "But I don't understand something. Is the Long clan really not planning on pulling Long Chen into the Long clan? Why would they send someone as arrogant as the Eighth Elder? They could have sent someone wise and experienced, one of their upright Grand Elders. Are they trying to push him out?"

"Child, you're still too young. This matter isn't so simple, so let us just watch. But I really do hope to bring Long Chen to the Jiang clan. If he could become the Jiang clan's son-in-law, that would be best," said the elder.

Feng Fei blushed but quickly shook her head. "It's impossible. Every single one of his women is not inferior to me, and they have all sworn to share the good and bad of life. Their relationship is deep."

"You aren't lacking in anything but an opportunity. Let's go. Some things can't be forced. Your talent is not inferior to anyone, but you lack ambition. Not being greedy enough is also dangerous. In the cruel immortal world, kindness without strength is a liability. Let alone the immortal world, even in the Jiang clan, conflicts are everywhere. Keep your edge sharp and be careful at all times," warned the elder solemnly.

Feng Fei nodded. She and the elder slowly walked away.

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Before Feng Fei left, she smiled at Long Chen. That smile was like a spring breeze, refreshing the soul.

However, Long Chen didn't feel anything. He could guess what Feng Fei's goal in coming here was. But the four male disciples of the Long clan were still burning with jealousy.

Feng Fei didn't even look at them, treating them as empty air. That was the greatest blow to them and their confidence. Hence, they were glaring at Long Chen with hatred.

"As a member of the Long clan, you actually collude with the Jiang clan? You are betraying the Long clan! Are you planning on using the Heaven Earth Cauldron as a chip to have them protect you? You really are trash! Let me say it clearly, we came here for the Heaven Earth Cauldron! You are a member of the Long clan, and everything you have belongs to the Long clan! Hand over the Heaven Earth Cauldron!" One of those four heavenly geniuses suddenly stood and pointed at Long Chen, cursing him furiously.

Long Chen finally couldn't endure it any longer and slapped him in the face, directly blasting away his protective aura. Qi waves then exploded, blasting apart the tent that the Fullmoon race had set up.

As for the disciple that had cursed Long Chen, he was sent flying, his head almost exploded. He then smashed into the walls of the ruins in the distance. However, that wall was incredibly tough and seemed to be backed by some law. It didn't even shake when he smashed into it. As a result, that disciple was like a meat pancake stuck to the wall, his body completely deformed.

It just so happened that Feng Fei and the elder hadn't gone far, and this person was smashed into the wall in front of them.

Looking at this deformed heavenly genius of the Long clan, Feng Fei laughed excitedly.

"Hehe, I knew this would happen. Looks like there really is a show to watch!"

Chapter 4154: Slaughter You to the Last

“Brazen creature-!”

The Eighth Elder roared furiously and reached toward Long Chen to teach him a lesson.

In response, Long Chen’s hand swung through the air, smoothly striking him in the face. At this close distance, even if the Eighth Elder was twice as strong, he wouldn’t be able to dodge this move. The Eighth Elder wasn’t even able to finish cursing before being sent flying.

Feng Fei and the elder of the Jiang clan hastily stepped to the side. The Eighth Elder flew past them.

BOOM!

The Eighth Elder stamped on the ground, stabilizing himself. However, there was a deep handprint on his face.

“Sigh, even after living for so many years, you still act as immature as youngsters.” The Jiang clan’s elder sighed and shook his head.

The Eighth Elder was enraged, his killing intent exploding out of him. The disciples that had come with him were also infuriated and took out their weapons.

“Long Chen, you dare to be rude to the Protector Elder?! You won’t leave the Sage King Prefecture alive!” roared one of the disciples.

“If you don’t keep your mouth clean, you won’t leave this camp alive,” said Long Chen darkly.

The Long clan was an Eternal clan, but the ones they sent to speak to him were actually these idiots. They had no intention of properly speaking to him and only wanted to take his treasures.

However, when had Long Chen ever endured that kind of insult? He was thoroughly disappointed with the Long clan, fury blazing in his chest. Even as powerful as he was, the Long clan still looked down on him. Then his father would definitely be suffering.

Thinking of that, Long Chen’s killing intent erupted, and black runes appeared deep within his eyes. His wild killing intent caused heaven and earth to change color.

The instant Long Chen’s killing intent was unleashed, the countenance of the Jiang clan’s elder changed. This killing intent was so dense it had taken physical form. It was practically a mental domain that could even affect an expert on his level.

“Who do you think you are to spout such big words?! As long as the Long clan gives the order, without even needing our full force, just four of our Protector Elders would be enough to completely destroy this place and slaughter you all!” shouted the Eighth Elder.

The Eighth Elder had just declared that he could slaughter them all when a bone spear silently appeared. He couldn’t react until it had already pierced his chest.

Even the Jiang clan’s elder and Feng Fei were startled. Only after the bone spear had pierced through did they notice that a silver moon had appeared in the sky. This area was covered by its silver light.

Xu Jianxiong's figure slowly appeared. He then slowly lifted the Eighth Elder's body, his gaze icy-cold. "Destroy this place? Slaughter us all? Do you think an idiot like you is capable of such a thing? Even if a hundred idiots like you came, what could you do?"

Even Long Chen was taken aback when Xu Jianxiong made his move. It was only at that moment that he fully comprehended the extent of Xu Jianxiong's terrifying power.

Under his silver moon manifestation, everyone, including Long Chen, lost track of him. As the master of this silver moon world, even the Eighth Elder could not dodge his attack.

Now, the Eighth Elder's life was entirely within Xu Jianxiong's hands. His life and death could be decided by a single thought from him.

The Eighth Elder and the other disciples of the Long clan were stunned. They hadn't thought that a battle between innate Heaven Venerates could be decided in an instant. Was the difference between them really so great?

Originally, they had thought that as long as the Eighth Elder could tie down Xu Jianxiong, a few of them could join forces to subdue Long Chen. They had been full of confidence at the start, viewing Long Chen and the others with disdain.

However, now, one of them had been turned into a meat pancake by Long Chen and was lying there motionlessly. As for their innate Heaven Venerate, he was pierced through the chest, his life in the opponent's hands. Hence, these youngsters panicked, not knowing what to do.

The Eighth Elder furiously roared, "I refuse to believe that you'll kill me! If you kill me, the Long clan will-

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"Give it up. You cannot represent the Long clan. If my guess is correct, you coming here was not the Long clan's decision but your personal choice!" interjected the Jiang clan's elder. To Xu Jianxiong, he said, "Race leader, please calm your anger. This fellow does not represent the Long clan, so a lesson should be enough. After all, Long Chen is also a member of the Long clan, and it is not our place to deal with family disputes. Long Chen should probably deal with them himself, at least, when it comes to these matters."

Xu Jianxiong nodded. "Alright, then I'll give the Jiang clan some face. Eighth Elder, remember this favor. If it weren't for the Jiang clan, although I might not kill you, I would definitely cripple you. The Fullmoon race is no longer the old passive race. We fear no one and will not submit to any threat. Hopefully, you can remember this lesson. If there is a next time, I guarantee that even if a Heavenly Divinity descends, they won't be able to protect your life."

As Xu Jianxiong pulled out his spear, the silver moon in the sky slowly faded. The world then returned to its original color.

The Eighth Elder clenched his teeth furiously. He had never suffered such humiliation in his life. However, Xu Jianxiong's silver moon world could appear with no warning at all, making it impossible for him to defend against it. Now, he knew that the power disparity between the two of them was not small.

If he were to fight here, he would only be humiliating himself. As a result, he could only swallow his anger and coldly say, "To dare to interfere in my Long clan's affairs, I hope you don't regret it when the time comes."

"Hahahaha!" Xu Jianxiong raised his head to the heavens and laughed. "I have never regretted anything that I've done in this life. If your Long clan could make me feel regret, I'd say that you really have skill."

Xu Jianxiong could be described as an individual who had weathered countless storms. On the other hand, someone like the Eighth Elder, who consistently failed to realize just how perilously close he came to death, was encountering someone like Xu Jianxiong for the first time. His idiocy knew no bounds.

An ordinary person, after narrowly escaping death, definitely wouldn't dare to be so arrogant. But this fellow still acted tough. He was quite the marvel.

Long Chen's killing intent had originally started settling down after hearing the Jiang clan's elder speak. If the Eighth Elder was really acting by himself to get the Heaven Earth Cauldron and not representing the Long clan's attitude, then there was still room to talk.

After all, his father was in the Long clan. Before saving his father, he couldn't become complete enemies with the Long clan.

"Scram. I, Long Chen, am no soft persimmon. Not just anyone can crush me," said Long Chen coldly.

The Eighth Elder's expression was dark, so he must be thinking about something unsavory. But Long Chen, aware of the Eighth Elder's idiocy, had no patience to waste words with him.

"Just you wait!"

The Eighth Elder clenched his teeth and brought his disciples away, one of whom had to be dragged along due to his inability to walk. They had come ferociously but left wretchedly, looking rather amusing.

Chapter 4155: The Jiang Clan's Word

Watching the Eighth Elder and his disciples leave, Feng Fei just smiled. She had been smiling this entire time, as if she had predicted this entire scene from the start.

"Long Chen, you don't need to worry. The Long clan's Eighth Elder is the most lacking of the Long clan's Protector Elders. He cannot represent the Long clan. The only reason he could become a Protector Elder is due to using some shameful tricks, so his attitude only represents himself. Feng Fei has told me a bit about you. You don't need to worry about your father for now. At the very least, his life is safe," said the Jiang clan's elder.

Upon hearing this, Long Chen's heart trembled. It seemed that this elder actually knew quite a bit. This also proved that the Jiang clan's relationship with the Long clan was not ordinary.

"Many thanks for the reminder." Long Chen cupped his fists to express his gratitude.

The elder nodded and walked away, with Feng Fei following beside him. They then vanished from the Fullmoon race's camp.

“Although he doesn’t represent the Long clan, for him to be so arrogant, he must have some support behind him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t dare to come so brazenly. If you do return to the Long clan in the future, you must be careful of this person. Once enmity is planted, it is difficult to remove,” warned Xu Jianxiong.

“Uncle Xiong, don’t worry. I know this at least. Furthermore, it’s still unknown if I will ever return to the Long clan. My father is in their hands, so I don’t dare to go too far against them. Fortunately, they haven’t used my father to extort me. Otherwise, I would definitely slaughter that fellow.” Long Chen took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

Just now, he had almost lost control. If this fellow dared to use his father against him, he would definitely instantly lose control. If he did kill this elder though, perhaps it really would be troublesome.

Long Chen had no interest in returning to the Long clan, but he did want to save his father. Doing so would require having dealings with the Long clan, and that was what aggrieved him the most.

“So you plan to use the Sage King Convention to show your power and potential, making the Long clan afraid of you and also want to get on your side?” asked Xu Jianxiong.

Long Chen nodded. He understood that only by demonstrating unwavering strength and potential could he hope to challenge the Long clan's status quo. Only then would they need to weigh the consequences of offending him against the benefits of having him as a member.

The current Long Chen had no other method. After all, his power still wasn’t strong enough, so he didn’t dare to touch the Long clan yet. Now, he had to accumulate more trump cards to make the Long clan afraid, forcing them to treat his father well.

“Although I don’t know what’s happening on your side, it isn’t relevant. Just know that my Fullmoon race will almost be your most fervent supporter. Even against the likes of the Long clan, our Fullmoon race will not cower. You don’t need to compromise with anyone.” Xu Jianxiong patted Long Chen’s shoulder.

Long Chen was moved. Countless people had helped him in this lifetime, but someone like Xu Jianxiong who treated him like his own family was truly rare.

While initially brought together by mutual profit, their collaboration led to something more than just business transactions. It evolved into a wonderful alliance, where they shared good fortune and faced calamities together.

“Other than that, let me tell you that only the Eighth Elder would be so foolish as to be arrogant at this time. It was no problem for you to attack him, but if he dared to attack you, especially in the Sage King Prefecture, although the convention has yet to formally start, he would still be in danger of being struck by misfortune. That is why the Jiang clan’s people looked down on him so much. In other words, you won’t need to worry about powerful experts targeting you in the Sage King Prefecture. Experts on the same level should be manageable by you. Those that you can’t handle would be at least Heaven Venerates, and if they dare to touch you, you might be able to see something good. So relax. Maintain your top condition for the Sage King Convention,” advised Xu Jianxiong.

"Many thanks for the reminder. I understand." Long Chen smiled, feeling much more relaxed. If that really was the case, what would he need to fear? If he didn't act arrogant now, when would he?

Long Chen immediately gathered the Dragonblood warriors and started roving around, seeing if they could gather any more Dragonblood warriors.

Anyway, Xia Chen had left markers around, so they weren't afraid of getting lost. Uncle Tree was originally a bit worried and wanted to follow Long Chen, but Xu Jianxiong stopped him. As a result, Long Chen and the others began to swagger around.

After leaving the Fullmoon race's camp, they roved around the ruins. After a bit, Guo Ran couldn't help but ask, "Boss, what happened here? It's so desolate. What is the point of holding the convention here?"

"I don't know. These ruins don't seem like they were made by man. They seem natural and have such power within them that not even Supreme heavenly geniuses can damage them. Instead, the experts get smushed into meat pancakes. Just patiently wait. Since Uncle Xiong doesn't say anything, he must have his reasons," said Long Chen. He was also curious about this, but he could still hold himself back from asking.

There were ruins as far as their eyes could see, and some areas already had camps set up to mark the territories of different races.

However, that was only a small portion of the area. The majority of powers were still looking for their own spots.

When Long Chen walked past them, quite a few hostile gazes were turned his way. Some people even placed their hands on their weapons, as if they would start a battle if he got the slightest bit closer.

Long Chen ignored them and continued to roam around. But after roaming the majority of the day, he started to get a strange feeling.

Long Chen realized that there were only members of the beast races present, with no sign of any humans. It then dawned on him that they had come from the Fullmoon race's camp, making this place exclusively the domain of the beast race.

Long Chen then recalled Feng Fei's instructions regarding where the Jiang clan was. With urgency, he took out a jade tile and started going in a certain direction.

"Scram! This is the Pelican race's territory! Others are forbidden to pass!"

Long Chen began to directly fly through the air. As a result, they passed over a camp and drew the cursing of the people there.

"It's the damnable human race! Slaughter them!" When these people realized that Long Chen and the others were human, they directly took out their weapons and attacked. As a result, the Dragonblood warriors' swords slashed down mercilessly. In an instant, corpses littered the ground, their blood raining down.

"If you don't want to die, get out of the way. Otherwise, come at us," sneered Long Chen. In the Fullmoon race, he had seen people flying over their camp, but the Fullmoon race had not stopped anyone.

The other camps that they had flown over also hadn't stopped them. Why was it that these people wanted to kill them for flying over? Did they think that Long Chen and the others were easy to bully?

"Courting death!"

As soon as Long Chen said this, an innate Heaven Venerate furiously blocked Long Chen's path. A claw then slashed through the air, filled with killing intent.

In response to it, Long Chen fearlessly unleashed a punch. However, just as he did so, that innate Heaven Venerate of the Pelican race hacked up blood.

"What?!"

Guo Ran and the others jumped in shock. Long Chen was also dumbfounded, as his punch had yet to even land.

Chapter 4156: Curse of Misfortune

The elder of the Pelican race hacked up blood that was as black as ink. After that, black qi appeared on his forehead.

Filled with horror, he was no longer thinking of killing Long Chen, so he stood there motionlessly.

"What an idiot. Your Pelican race has already declined, running out of karmic luck, but you dare to attack a junior at this time? It'd be strange if the misfortune didn't befall you."

Suddenly, another expert of the beast race sneered, seemingly quite happy with the Pelican race's misfortune.

"Not bad, the misfortune only fell on you alone, not your entire race. The Pelican race still hasn't reached the point of being destroyed just yet," said someone from the other direction.

This was Long Chen's first time seeing this so-called misfortune. It was bizarre and sudden. Long Chen didn't know what it meant, but the black qi swirling over the elder's forehead was no good omen. Perhaps nothing good would ever happen to him again.

Shocked and terrified, the elder could feel himself rapidly weakening, his Blood Qi congealing. The power that the Heavenly Daos had bestowed on him was being taken away.

Having been struck by the legendary curse of misfortune, his Heaven Venerate power was slipping away, meaning that all the fortune he had been bestowed by the heavens was taken away. He was now like a homeless beggar, and anyone could kill him in this state.

"What the Daos gave you doesn't belong to you. It will stay with you if you listen, but will be taken if you don't listen. It seems that what the Heavenly Daos gives you isn't always dependable. You should rely on yourself more!" Looking at his horrified appearance, Long Chen reflected on this.

The power of the Heavenly Daos was immense and limitless. However, far too many people were dependent on it. In fact, ninety-nine percent of cultivators who lost the support of Heavenly Dao energy were essentially crippled.

Long Chen would occasionally borrow Heavenly Dao energy, but his primary source of power always came from himself. He would only borrow Heavenly Dao energy to save a bit of his core energy.

This meant that even without the power of the Heavenly Daos, Long Chen could rely on his own power to fight. His power wouldn't weaken, but he wouldn't be able to maintain his peak state as long.

Previously, Long Chen had always been rejected by the Heavenly Daos and unable to use its energy. However, as he was gradually gaining the recognition of the Heavenly Daos, many of his magical arts were also starting to use Heavenly Dao energy.

But then, seeing this Heaven Venerate be cursed by the Heavenly Daos, Long Chen took it as a warning. The important thing was to be strong himself. He couldn't rely too much on the Heavenly Daos.

"Hahaha, now it's interesting. So the curse is real!" Guo Ran laughed. Now what would they fear?

"Pelican race? More like trash-can race! People aren't even allowed to fly over your heads? Why not just say that no one else can live under the same heavens as you?" If Guo Ran didn't use this chance to throw stones while they were down, he wouldn't be called Guo Ran.

In this place, hundreds of thousands of experts from the Pelican race had gathered. The reason they dared to be so arrogant was because Long Chen and the others were from the human race and had no Heaven Venerates guarding them.

As a result, this elder attacked, drawing the ire of the Heavenly Daos, which caused him to be cursed by the misfortune of the heavens. Now, all his people were dumbfounded.

Legend had it that this curse would rarely appear before the Sage King Convention started. Even if it did, the probability was so low that only a few Heaven Venerates who fought would be cursed.

However, the Pelican race's innate Heaven Venerate was just that unlucky. As soon as he attacked, he was sensed by the Heavenly Daos. He had no room to argue.

"Oh old fellow, I challenge you to a duel! Do you dare to accept?" Guo Ran pointed at the elder and shouted grandly.

That elder quivered with rage. Guo Ran had the weakest aura in the Dragonblood Legion. It was so bad to the extent that perhaps in the entire Sage King Convention, it was difficult to find someone weaker than him. Just breathing on him could cause him to collapse.

However, with this curse on, the elder didn't even dare to move. If he were to kill Long Chen and the others, he would also die. He wasn't foolish to that extent.

"What, you don't dare?" Guo Ran continued, "How about I bind one arm and one foot? Will you fight then?"

At this moment, a cracking sound came from the elder's mouth, and blood dripped out of it. He then opened his mouth and spat out a bunch of shattered fragments of his own teeth.

The shattered teeth had cut his mouth. Seeing this, the elder was terrified. This was absolutely bizarre. He was a Heaven Venerate, but it was like all his power had vanished.

This scene caused Long Chen and the others to jump. This Heavenly Dao curse was truly bizarre; there was no way to defend against it.

The people's expressions also changed. Quite a few others present were originally laughing at their misfortune, but now they couldn't laugh anymore.

Although cultivators respected the Heavenly Daos, once they grew strong enough, they always felt like they were omnipotent. But once this curse descended, it showed that even innate Heaven Venerates could be considered ants in front of the Heavenly Daos. As a result, the onlookers were shocked and felt immense reverence for the Heavenly Daos.

Guo Ran had been planning on continuing to mock the Pelican race, but this scene made him a bit afraid. This thing was too frightening. After all, the power of the unknown was the most fearsome.

Suddenly, more blood sprayed out of the elder's mouth, and his aura grew chaotic. Terror filled his eyes. It was as if he was seeing something horrifying.

He suddenly reached toward his own throat, clawing at it as if a pair of invisible hands were strangling him.

"Patriarch!" The Pelican race's experts cried out in shock. Some disciples tried to help him, but they were stopped by their elders.

In the distance, a Heaven Venerate from another race shouted, "Your patriarch is bound by misfortune. Anyone who touches him will also be affected. If he can endure, he'll endure. If he can't, no one can save him. Don't try to fight the Heavenly Daos."

That Heaven Venerate kindly warned them. Most likely, his relationship with the Pelican race wasn't bad, so he didn't want the Pelican race's disciples to die for nothing.

In truth, the descent of this misfortune was an embodiment of the laws of the Sage King Convention. Every time the Sage King Convention occurred, some unlucky fellows would be caught by the Heavenly Daos. After seeing these examples, the others would respect the Heavenly Daos and the laws of this place.

"Patriarch, you must endure!" The Pelican race's disciples nervously cried out.

Suddenly, a pair of wings appeared on the patriarch's back, causing space to shudder. He then vanished and reappeared in front of Long Chen.

"Damn human race, even if I have to die, I'll drag you to hell with me!"

The patriarch seemed to have gone insane. His wings spread, covering the sky and enveloping Long Chen and the others.

Chapter 4157: No Rest Until Death

Guo Ran and the others were stunned. They had been curiously watching the elder and hadn't expected him to suddenly want to drag them down with him. It was just a curse, wasn't it? There was no need to go that far.

"You can go by yourself. We won't accompany you." Long Chen stepped forward and flicked a single finger at the elder, shooting a bolt of lightning out of his fingertip.

The lightning then pierced through the elder's head, instantly killing him. However, the fact that Long Chen killed him in one move didn't shock most people.

After all, that elder was cursed, and his power was suppressed to the limit. Even an ordinary Immortal King would have the power to kill him.

To their surprise though, even after killing him, Long Chen and the others were not cursed. Perhaps the elder had planned on passing the curse of misfortune to them by having them kill him. If that had happened, he really would have brought them down with him.

After the elder was slain, his body grew and transformed into a giant bird. It was an immemorial pelican.

Unable to retain human form after being slain, his true body was unleashed. However, it vanished just as it appeared.

His corpse was thrown into the primal chaos space, and it was instantly devoured the moment it touched the black soil.

Even the black qi on it was devoured by the black soil. Clearly, the curse of the Heavenly Daos was unable to continue within the primal chaos space.

Long Chen was disappointed by the amount of life energy though. That was an innate Heaven Venerate's corpse, but it didn't unleash much energy.

"His energy was already taken away by the Heavenly Daos, so this corpse is only an empty shell. I got excited for nothing." Long Chen sighed to himself. He had thought that he would profit immensely this time, but it turned out that he only pulled in some trash.

"You...!"

Seeing Long Chen was safe and sound and had even taken their patriarch's corpse, the Pelican race's experts were shocked and enraged.

"Hand over the patriarch's corpse, or the Pelican race will have no rest until death against you!" shouted one of the elders of the Pelican race.

The corpse of their patriarch was related to the dignity of their Pelican race. If they allowed his corpse to fall into other people's hands, it would be an absolute disgrace.

"No rest until death? Alright. As long as you dare to attack, then if a single member of your Pelican race lives past today, I'll write my name backward," said Long Chen indifferently.

"Big words! I want to see just how many waves some little humans like you can cause! This place is the domain of the demonic beast race! Do you think that we can be treated like empty air? If you can leave

here alive, it would be the greatest insult to the demonic beast race!” shouted the elder of the Pelican race.

The expressions of the experts in the distance twitched. The shameless elder was trying to drag them into this as well.

Long Chen simply smiled and raised his hand. When the flames condensed into the shape of a lotus on his hand, his voice resounded through this world.

“I have a friend who once said something that I really appreciate. He said that reading books is to talk reason with others, but cultivation is to force others to talk reason with you. Your Pelican race refuses to talk reason, so I have no reason to do that. Let us just directly talk with power!”

The flames in Long Chen’s hand rapidly grew. After that, the snow-white lotus covered the sky, and snow began to float through the air.

When the snow landed on the ground, the earth was burned black in an instant. Despite clearly giving an icy feeling, the snow burned through the ground.

“It’s the Ice Soul! This is the rank eight Heavenly Flame, the Ice Soul Divine Flame!”

A startled cry rang out in the distance as someone recognized this flame.

It truly was the Ice Soul Divine Flame. However, today, the flame looked different from before.

The original Ice Soul had split her source seed, giving half of it to Huo Linger. Now, Huo Linger finally managed to gain control over the Ice Soul’s source.

The Ice Soul proved to be too powerful, far exceeding Huo Linger’s cultivation base back then. As she didn’t have the power to nourish the Ice Soul Divine Flame, it was in a dormant state all this time.

It was easy for her to control a trace of the Ice Soul’s power, but unleashing its full power was a different story. After all, the Ice Soul had its own characteristics. If she were to unleash its full power recklessly, she would be harmed instead. In fact, she might even be destroyed.

Thus, Huo Linger had only ever used a trace of the Ice Soul’s power before. Anyway, the Ice Soul was also in a state of self-preservation and wouldn’t allow Huo Linger to mess around with it.

However, Huo Linger had spent days and nights absorbing the Moon Flames and Sun Flames, constantly growing. After absorbing the power of the Moon Flames and Sun Flames and turning them into her own power, she started to nourish the Ice Soul’s source.

Fortunately, the Great Desolate Winged Devil’s corpse came on time, transforming into an enormous amount of life energy that made the Moon Tree and Fusang Trees grow rapidly. As a result, an unending supply of energy was transferred to the Ice Soul, causing it to awaken.

The awakened Ice Soul was now unleashing its power. The snowflakes that appeared when Long Chen used its power was the specific mark of the Ice Soul.

“AH!”

Although the disciples of the Pelican race were constantly dodging, the snowflakes were all around the place. The instant any of them touched the snowflakes, their defenses were burned through and their bodies were set aflame. In just a moment, miserable shrieks rang out.

The Pelican race's experts were finally terrified, feeling like the whole Pelican race had met a calamity today. It seemed that the misfortune of the Pelican race didn't stop with the patriarch's death.

"Activate the bloodline barrier! Summon the ancestral spirit!"

With the patriarch dead, the Pelican race still had over ten Heaven Venerates. They directed the disciples into an organized defense, and hundreds of thousands of their experts linked their bloodlines, summoning an enormous barrier. At the same time, an enormous illusory figure slowly condensed behind them.

That was an enormous pelican with an ancient aura. When it appeared, the bloodline and souls of these hundreds of thousands of experts seemed to instantly merge into one.

The barrier sent ripples through the void, an overwhelming force that left even innate Heaven Venerates feeling powerless in its presence.

"Go ahead and attack! If you attack, it's a provocation to the entire demonic beast race! When the time comes, the demonic beast race will surround you, and all of you will die miserable deaths!" shouted the Pelican race's elder crazily. Even now, he was still trying to incite others to join their side.

"Is that so? Then I really want to see that! World Extermination Flame Lotus!"

Long Chen unleashed an enormous white lotus. With a sacred divine radiance, it had a long tail trailing it as it smashed into the Pelican race's barrier. The moment it landed, the entire world seemed to freeze.

Chapter 4158: Ice Soul Flame Lotus

BOOM!

When the snow-white lotus smashed into the barrier, the latter was like a thin layer of ice being crushed by a roller. It was instantly pierced through.

On the other hand, the snow lotus was like a beautiful ice statue smashing into the experts of the Pelican race, blowing countless people into smithereens. Like shattered ice statues, blood-red ice fragments flew through the air.

BOOM!

The snow lotus then exploded, unleashing a torrent of white flames that swiftly ravaged the Pelican race's camp. Just like that, ice covered the land, and flames burned the skies. Hundreds of thousands of experts were obliterated from existence.

The screams of terror from the Pelican race seemed to echo in people's ears, but they slowly faded away.

“Truly worthy of being the rank eighth Ice Soul. It truly possesses apocalyptic power.” When Long Chen looked at the devastation around him, he was astonished. After all, he hadn’t used the Ice Soul’s power in a long time.

Huo Linger’s power had grown immensely during this time. Although this one attack was a bit overboard, it was all to display his power.

Such a terrifying attack was probably something only an innate Heaven Venerate could block. Unfortunately, the Pelican race’s only innate Heaven Venerate was already slain, leaving them with only a messy rabble.

The attack from the Ice Soul shook heaven and earth, making all the surrounding experts quiver, including the innate Heaven Venerates.

“I, Long Chen, don’t cause trouble, but I’m not afraid of it. If you talk reason with me, we can talk reason. If you talk fists, we can also talk with fists. But if you want my life, don’t blame me for being merciless. If anyone thinks that I am a soft persimmon, just try and crush me.” Long Chen’s gaze roved around the crowd, and his voice echoed throughout heaven and earth.

As this was the demonic beast race’s territory, Long Chen’s words were truly a bit wild. However, not one of the experts present dared to say anything.

Innate Heaven Venerates didn’t dare to attack Long Chen for fear of the curse, and ordinary Heaven Venerates and below were too terrified to move after that attack. Hence, the entire battlefield was silent; no one dared to speak.

The Pelican race had tried to use the enmity between the demonic beast race and the human race to get all of them to attack Long Chen together. Had Long Chen not decisively crushed the Pelican race, their plan might have succeeded. Nevertheless, Long Chen had no intention of squandering his time battling a group of clowns. Although he wasn’t afraid of them, it was still a waste of effort.

Seeing that no one dared to make a sound, Long Chen waved his hand and brought the Dragonblood Legion away, continuing on their way.

As for the demonic beasts around them, they didn’t say anything. No one dared to insult them, and no one dared to get in their way. The tyrannical demonic beast race was very obedient now.

“It really is the case of kind people are bullied just like good horses are ridden. Against these people, you can’t give them any face. You should just directly slap them, then they’ll be obedient,” said Guo Ran with a sneer.

Previously, because of the Fullmoon race, they had treated the other beast races a bit friendlier. But while they acted friendly, others viewed them as being subservient. Now though, those people could no longer be arrogant. Seeing Long Chen destroy the Pelican race with one attack, these people didn’t dare to say a word.

Long Chen and the others continued on their way. But before they got out of this region, more beast races began to warn and even curse them.

Shaking their heads, Long Chen and the others ignored them. They were already prepared. As long as anyone dared to attack them, they would start a slaughter. In the cultivation world, only slaughter could win respect. Talking reason with them was like climbing a tree to catch a fish.

Unfortunately, although these demonic beast races warned and cursed them, none of them dared to attack. That made Guo Ran and the others feel a bit disappointed.

Guo Ran had said that the next time they encountered an innate Heaven Venerate demonic beast, they should attack together and make them bleed first. That way, they could gather more high-level demonic beast essence blood.

Also, their essence blood had to be gathered before the curse struck them. Once they were cursed, their essence blood could no longer be used.

"It seems that the Pelican race is fated to run into this tribulation. We've passed through the camps of so many demonic beast races, but only they attacked us."

"Boss, tell me, is luck really dependable?" asked Guo Ran.

"This thing is quite mysterious, so I can't say anything for sure. If it really exists, then it means that some things are fated by an unseen world and can't be changed. However, if many things are already set in stone by the time we are born, what is the point of us cultivating? We are all normal people. Normal people are born, grow old, and die. However, to cultivate is to defy the heavens. A mortal becomes an immortal by going against the Heavenly Daos. If the Heavenly Daos were to punish people for such a thing, wouldn't all of us already be dead?" said Long Chen.

"Then boss, are you saying that luck doesn't exist?" asked Guo Ran.

"No, it definitely exists, or how the fuck would I always be so unlucky?" said Long Chen firmly.

Everyone laughed at that.

"However, this matter with the Pelican race really is a bit strange. Perhaps their race's karmic luck was already on its downfall, causing all kinds of unlucky things to follow them. Did you notice that before we even arrived, their neighbors also weren't very friendly toward them? Also, once their patriarch died, according to reason, they should act much more obedient as they have no one else to depend on. As all the surrounding experts were just watching, unwilling to take the slightest risk for them, they continued to provoke us in a suicidal manner. All these things made it seem as if they were truly trying to die. It doesn't really make sense. It's like there was an invisible hand pushing them into the abyss. Now, we've killed the Pelican race's elites, and without them, the Pelican race will probably die out. When their enemies come, they'll very likely go extinct," said Long Chen solemnly.

Everyone else was solemn as well. The existence known as luck was truly ephemeral. It was invisible and couldn't be touched. But it was a power that others revered.

After flying for four hours, Long Chen and the others finally reached the end of the demonic beast race's domain. They also began to sense human auras.

When they left the domain of the demonic beast race, they saw a crazy battle between the demonic beast race and the human race's heavenly geniuses. They were killing each other.

At the dividing line of both races' domains, dozens of human heavenly geniuses were fighting the demonic beast race's heavenly geniuses, all one-on-one. All experts in the surroundings were cheering them on.

"The Sage King Convention hasn't even started, but people are already impatient? Is this some kind of training?" asked Guo Ran somewhat speechlessly.

Guo Ran had just spoken when a demonic beast expert clawed the chest of a human expert, tearing the latter apart.

"It's not training."

Long Chen shook his head. This portrayed the enmity between the human race and the demonic beast race. They were fighting with their lives on the line.

"That's the seventh one. The human race really is trash, only fit to prostrate toward the demonic beast race."

After slaying that human expert, the demonic beast expert sneered at the group of human heavenly geniuses.

"He's too arrogant! I'll deal with him."

A Dragonblood warrior stepped out from the Dragonblood Legion.

Chapter 4159: Dressing as a Pig to Eat the Tiger?

This demonic beast expert was extremely arrogant. After killing a human expert, the demonic beast race's side cheered fanatically.

Undoubtedly, that demonic beast expert was truly powerful. He had effortlessly dispatched seven heavenly geniuses from the human race without suffering a scratch. In response to this remarkable display, the demonic beasts in his ranks erupted in cheers, while some made menacing throat-cutting gestures toward the human faction.

Seeing this, the human experts seethed with anger, their teeth clenched in frustration. This person was too arrogant.

"Everyone, don't fall for it! He's no Double Supreme but a true Supreme who has merged all three Supremes! He's only pretending to be a Double Supreme to fight us! How sinister!" shouted a human expert.

"Hahaha, how laughable. Not being able to beat me, you actually declare that I must be cheating? The human race really is shameless," sneered the demonic beast expert.

That human expert was about to reply when there was an uproar from the crowd. They then saw a group of humans coming out of the demonic beast race's area.

These people were Long Chen and his companions. Both the humans and demonic beasts were startled to see them come from there.

"You're the one being shameless. You only expose two kinds of power and think that is enough to pass as a Double Supreme?" said one of the Dragonblood warriors who was walking over.

Long Chen and the others' arrival caused the scene to change. Almost everyone turned toward them.

"What a joke. You say that I'm a Triple Supreme? Where is your proof? If you don't have it, don't randomly accuse others. Just shut up and fight," sneered the demonic beast expert.

"As you wish."

In an instant, that Dragonblood warrior arrived in front of that expert, looking at him coldly like a leopard eyeing his prey. Just that gaze alone gave that demonic beast expert the chills.

"Who are they? Why did they come out of the demonic beast race's domain? Did the demonic beast race actually let them through?"

Countless people eyed Long Chen and the others, guessing their identities.

"I recognize him! He's Long Chen, the one that the Soaring Dragon Company wants to capture! Haha, I've struck gold this time!" A startled cry rang out suddenly.

"Idiot, what are you happy for? The Soaring Dragon Company's reward is just bait. Would you have a life to take it?" sneered someone else. This person also recognized Long Chen.

"Your information is outdated. You're thinking about the reward? It's rumored that Long Chen has the primal chaos divine item, the Heaven Earth Cauldron, with him. The Soaring Dragon Company's reward is nothing compared to that. If you really have guts, capture him and the Heaven Earth Cauldron will be yours," said another person disdainfully.

"Fool, how could anyone trust that kind of information? One of the ten primal chaos divine items? Just an Eternal divine weapon would be enough to drive people crazy," retorted another expert.

"You're the fool! Your whole family is a bunch of fools! Long Chen himself admitted to having the Heaven Earth Cauldron! If you don't believe me, ask him!" cursed the person who was questioned.

Although some people recognized Long Chen, many of them had not even heard of his name. However, the fact that Long Chen and the others could come from the demonic beast race's domain was enough to shock them.

Seeing one of his people step forward to challenge that demonic beast expert, they all watched expectantly.

"Report your name. I don't kill nameless weaklings," sneered the demonic beast expert.

"I am Yu Yong, a Dragonblood warrior under Long Chen's command, part of the fourth captain Yue Zifeng's regiment, and a member of the ninth squad led by squad leader Li Changqing," declared Yu Yong firmly.

Hearing his answer, Long Chen almost coughed up blood. This little fellow was quite interesting, rattling off a whole list of names. That was rather inappropriate.

As expected, that demonic beast expert seemed mad. He thought that Yu Yong was joking around. Who reported their name like that?

Normally, someone would say what sect or power they came from. That was enough. With this long string of names and titles, not even the human experts understood, let alone a demonic beast like him. In fact, he couldn't even remember what Yu Yong's name was after all that.

"Idiot human, you can just die!" The demonic beast expert roared and spread his arms. His fingers were like hooks reaching toward Yu Yong.

His claws danced, constantly transforming as they slashed through the air. As a result, the sound of space tearing stabbed people's ears.

"Watch out!"

Several human experts cried out. This was the very technique that had slain the demonic beast expert's previous opponent, rendering that unfortunate human without any ability to resist. They hadn't expected him to start off with such a sharp attack.

As a dragon cry rang out, Yu Yong summoned the Dragon Blood Battle Armor and began to unleash a torrent of fists at the demonic beast expert's claws.

A metallic rumble echoed as his fists collided with the claws, igniting showers of sparks and unleashing powerful waves of qi that battered the onlookers' ears.

"Is he really human...?"

Seeing Yu Yong fighting barehanded against the demonic beast race, the onlookers were startled. It had to be known that his opponent was a demonic beast. His sharp claws were his weapon, but Yu Yong was fighting barehanded and didn't seem to be at any disadvantage.

The two of them then began to increase the tempo, and their attacks grew sharper. As they fought, two-colored divine radiance appeared behind that expert. That was truly the manifestation of a Double Supreme.

Yu Yong was the same. Two-colored divine radiance flowed behind him, and a dragon-shaped image could be seen within it. The two of them continued to fight evenly.

"What power. Are you telling me he is just one random member of them? Who are they?"

Yu Yong's power shocked everyone. They had personally seen Yu Yong come from the final line of Long Chen's group. In their view, he was nothing more than someone else's lowly subordinates. However, his power was stunning.

As a result, when they looked at Long Chen again, they felt that this group of people was even more mysterious and powerful than they had imagined. If all of them possessed a similar level of power, that would truly be terrifying.

BOOM!

The two of them exchanged hundreds of blows in an instant. All of a sudden, Yu Yong shouted sharply, and with a flurry of punches, he blew apart his opponent's claws, creating an opening for him to stamp a foot ruthlessly on his opponent's chest.

A cracking sound rang out, and that demonic beast expert was blown back, his blood spraying out of his mouth. In close-range combat, he was actually unable to beat Yu Yong. The latter had grasped an opportunity to deal him a serious wound.

Yu Yong immediately followed up, chasing after him while he was rapidly retreating.

Just then, the demonic beast expert's manifestation changed. An additional color appeared behind him, and his aura grew explosively.

"Die!"

He could no longer bother with concealing his power. After that, the demonic beast expert roared.

"Despicable!"

"Shameless!"

"Watch out-!"

The moment his power was exposed, it revealed the manifestation of a Triple Supreme. Hence, countless human experts shouted furiously.

"This is the end."

As if he had anticipated this moment all along, Yu Yong slowly reached back behind him. The moment his hand gripped the hilt of his sword, the blade came flying out.

Like a bolt of lightning streaking through the air, the next moment, heaven and earth seemed to be cut in two, and blood splashed. Along with the world and void, the demonic beast expert's body was also cut in twain.

Yu Yong sheathed his sword. Looking at his opponent who was split in two, he said, "You wanted to dress as a pig to eat the tiger? Now, you really are a pig."

Chapter 4160: High Level Show Off

There was a cut in the void that didn't heal for a long time. As for the demonic beast expert's corpse, it slowly split open, this scene stunning everyone.

The demonic beast expert had been concealing his true power as a Triple Supreme. That was shocking enough. But compared to Yu Yong's final strike, that was nothing. A Triple Supreme was slain by a Double Supreme and in just one blow without any resistance!

"Sword cultivator!"

A startled cry rang out. That sword moved the heavens, and the icy will of the Sword Dao remained. Perhaps only such a will could cause even the self-recovery ability of the world to lose effect.

“Fool. If you hadn’t held back, we could have managed to fight for a while. Unfortunately, you’re too foolish.” Yu Yong shook his head and walked back to the Dragonblood Legion.

After all, Yu Yong belonged to the fourth regiment led by Yue Zifeng. All the fourth regiment’s warriors had been in contact with Yue Zifeng the longest, and Yue Zifeng naturally didn’t hold back when teaching them.

Thus, all the fourth regiment’s warriors would be considered masters of the Sword Dao in the outside world. Although they couldn’t compare to Yue Zifeng, when they attacked, Yue Zifeng’s shadow could be seen behind them.

Moreover, every Dragonblood warrior had managed to crawl out of a pile of corpses. Their combat experience was gained through blood and sacrifice.

So, that demonic beast expert had purely been courting death by fighting Yu Yong at close range. If it wasn’t to force him to break his disguise, Yu Yong would have killed him with a blow.

However, if that person had truly gone all-out without concealing his power from the very beginning, then victory or defeat might have been difficult to say.

Even if that person couldn’t beat Yu Yong, he would have had a ninety percent chance of escaping intact. But unfortunately, his attempt at disguising himself as a pig to eat the tiger failed, and his life was lost.

“You’ve regressed. Killing a little Triple Supreme, and one that was concealing his power, actually took you that long? What a disgrace. As punishment, go into seclusion for three days when we get back,” chided Guo Ran darkly.

Yu Yong was startled. Wasn’t it only because he had sought to unveil that person’s true strength that it had taken him so long to eliminate him? Otherwise, it would have been simple, no?

However, he then saw Guo Ran wink at him and instantly understood. Guo Ran was trying to show off. Thus, Yu Yong hastily put on an act of fear and trepidation.

“General, please punish me. Lately, my cultivation has stalled due to dealing with troublesome affairs. I should have been able to finish it within three moves. Taking so long has lost the face of the Dragonblood Legion. I fully accept my punishment.”

“Hmph, at least, your attitude isn’t bad. You know your wrongs and that you must change. Within the Dragonblood Legion, your rank is five thousand seven hundred and six. You should start feeling some sense of urgency,” said Guo Ran.

“Yes, I will definitely work hard! Next month, I will get into the top five thousand and seven hundred!” declared Yu Yong.

The two of them played off of each other’s sentences, leaving everyone stunned. Even Long Chen, who thought that his face was thick enough, was unable to keep his expression completely natural. This fellow was bragging a bit too hard, wasn’t he? Since when did the Dragonblood Legion have such a ranking? Why didn’t he know of it?

Furthermore, with one strictly chiding and one solemnly quivering, it truly did look real. Even Long Chen almost believed it.

“In the future, I’ll have to limit Guo Ran’s authority. Otherwise, who knows what the Dragonblood warriors will be dragged into by him? What if all of them just become a bunch of show-offs? How am I supposed to lead such a group?”

However, their conversation truly did cause the humans and demonic beasts present to jump in shock. After that one slash of the sword, the others stopped fighting and returned to their own camps.

It was like a group of wolves were fighting when a tiger suddenly came and threw the battlefield into chaos. They were no longer interested in fighting.

The most difficult thing for them to bear was that such a terrifying expert like Yu Yong was actually ranked below five thousand and seven hundred in the Dragonblood Legion.

Perhaps it was because this bragging had gone too far, when people looked at Long Chen and the others, their expressions were doubting. But they didn’t dare to bring up their suspicions.

“I’m sorry, boss. I know that this isn’t your usual low-key style. But I feel like now isn’t the time to be low-key. Only absolute martial power can reduce the amount of trouble we have to deal with. Only by displaying absolute power can we live with dignity and respect,” said Guo Ran solemnly.

So, he was even dragging Long Chen into this as well. What could he possibly say? Long Chen simply nodded. “The general’s words are correct.”

At the side, Yu Qingxuan almost burst into laughter. These fellows really were a bunch of clowns.

Long Chen said, “The human race is not afraid of anyone. Our advantage is our brains. Regretfully, many people don’t use their heads and are tricked into milling around frantically. To lose their lives and still be mocked is the greatest humiliation.”

This little speech shamed countless human experts. They simply hadn’t expected the demonic beast race to be so sinister.

Although people had suspected that demonic beast expert and raised those suspicions, the majority of people only believed their own eyes. Perhaps it was precisely because they believed in themselves too much that quite a few people were easily conned to death by that demonic beast expert.

Long Chen turned to the demonic beast race’s experts and coldly said, “Human race, demonic beast race, it doesn’t matter if you want to be a person or a demon, but you need to have a bottom line. If you have the ability, use it properly. Conning and scheming ultimately cannot be the true Dao. Furthermore, if you really wanted to play sinister games, did you think that your little bit of intelligence would allow you to compete with the human race?”

“There’s naturally no way for us to compare to the human race. Your human race is the most treacherous of all races. Our demonic beast race accepts our inferiority in this regard,” sneered a demonic beast race.

He was clearly cursing the human race for being sinister, as if he was saying he disdained talking principles with humans.

“No, there’s no need to accept your inferiority. When it comes to treachery and craftiness, isn’t dressing like a pig to eat a tiger something you did quite happily just now? I’m just warning you, what you’re playing with is just some leftovers of the human race. Don’t shame yourselves by bringing out such trash,” said Long Chen lightly.

Such a worthless thing could only trick a few hot-blooded youngsters who didn’t use their brains. If there were any elders here, the human race wouldn’t have been tricked like this.

This place was full of youngsters. After all, both sides had just started competing, and the senior generation had yet to receive word of it.

“Who do you think you are to speak to the demonic beast race like that? Who do you think you’re chiding? Hmph, you’re only capable of showing off here. Once our true experts come, let’s see if you still dare to act so arrogant!” shouted one demonic beast expert.

Long Chen smiled and ignored that person. They clearly didn’t dare to challenge Long Chen, so they could only say some tough words. In truth, it was to cover up their lack of confidence.

“Out of the way! Get out of my way!”

Suddenly, they heard a thunderous roar. From the human race’s side, dozens of people came rushing over. All of them had vast auras like a sea, causing everyone to jump.

Their leader was a Heaven Venerate elder, and this elder immediately came to Long Chen and bowed.

“Senior Long Chen, it really is you! Please accept this disciple’s respect!”