

Nine Star 4201

Chapter 4201: In a Rush to Reincarnate?

The staircases had appeared, which signified that the Sage King Convention had finally started. The next moment, countless disciples shouted and charged toward them.

“That idiot! Where is he?! It’s starting!” Bai Shishi looked around anxiously.

“Big Sister, don’t worry, Long Chen must be doing something important for him to not be here yet. In the end, the Sage King Convention depends on power to win. Whether he arrives early or late doesn’t matter, as long as he gets here before it closes,” said Yu Qingxuan.

Just as they were speaking, countless disciples already flooded toward the staircase on their side. It was quite the sight.

Upon closer examination, it seemed that every race only had one staircase. On the side designated for the human race, there were numerous cultivators, and they could only go up through this one staircase.

Fortunately, this staircase was big enough. Even as millions and millions of experts flooded toward it, it didn’t seem too packed.

These experts climbed up frantically. However, while they started off fast, they quickly slowed down.

It was because ripples began to appear on top of the stairs like water, causing their speed to plummet.

Suddenly, the crowd on the High Firmament Academy’s plaza parted. Looking at the source of the commotion, Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan cried out at the same time.

“Long Chen, what happened to you?!”

Long Chen’s clothes were in tatters, and there was still blood on them. It was as if he had just fought an intense battle.

Bai Shishi’s anger seemed to just vanish as she looked at Long Chen worriedly.

“I’m fine. Sorry for being late,” said Long Chen. He then cupped his fists toward the palace master.

The palace master nodded back, not saying anything. Only then did Long Chen look at the Dragonblood warriors. As they looked at each other, all their eyes reddened.

“Good brothers! Now isn’t the time to reminisce! On the Martial Heaven Continent, we swept through all our enemies, becoming the number one legion of the continent! Today, we stand on the land of the immortal world. We will be facing countless heavenly geniuses and endless monsters, but I believe that our Dragonblood warriors can stand at the peak of this world as well! The position of the immortal world’s number one legion will belong to us!” shouted Long Chen passionately as he looked at his brothers.

“To us!”

The Dragonblood warriors roared and unleashed a heaven-shaking battle intent that moved even the palace master.

Their undefeatable will rose and clashed with the very Heavenly Daos, causing even the Heavenly Daos to shudder. After all, the Dragonblood warriors had been following Long Chen for a long time, and every heavenly tribulation they faced was a fight against the Heavenly Daos. Since they had never yielded to the Heavenly Daos, their will was something ordinary heavenly geniuses couldn't compare to.

Perhaps their power wasn't the strongest, but their will was definitely tougher than anyone else.

"Move out! Today is the day of reunion for our Dragonblood Legion. We will show the world the style of the hot-blooded men of the Martial Heaven Continent!" shouted Long Chen.

Long Chen waved his hand, and the Dragonblood warriors immediately followed Long Chen to that wide staircase.

The High Firmament Academy and Battle God Palace's disciples also charged over. Their group was like a long dragon yet also like a sharp blade, directly pointing at the Sage King martial stage.

"Fuck, what a conner. All these brats have been conned by him. No wonder my daughter would fall for his con as well," grumbled Bai Zhantang upon seeing the Dragonblood warriors' passionate gazes.

"That's not called conning but charisma. That's the highest realm of a commander. Old Bai, you wouldn't be so petty as to be jealous of your son-in-law, right?" The vice palace master couldn't help interjecting.

"Me, jealous of him?! What a joke. With his little bit of power, I don't even place him in my eyes," snorted Bai Zhantang.

"Us brothers have been together for many years, but I can't listen to this in good conscience. Long Chen is definitely the most outstanding youngster I've seen in this lifetime. There's nothing to complain about in terms of his talent, power, or character. Just the fact that he is able to make so many powerful experts loyal to him already shows how outstanding he is. Even if none of that counts, the fact that he has the position of dean at his age... Fuck, I say, old Bai, you made me say those things on purpose! You're just trying to show off! You don't really look down at Long Chen at all!" The vice palace master suddenly sensed something off and glared at Bai Zhantang.

"Tch, I don't know what you're talking about," snorted Bai Zhantang scornfully.

However, the other vice palace master still wore an expression of disbelief. Now, he understood that this brother of his was just showing off.

Just as they were talking, Long Chen had led everyone to the stairs, where a group of people had gathered, waiting for him.

These people stood firmly in place, yet upon spotting Long Chen, they all bowed to him in unison.

They were the Starry River Sect's disciples. A whole eight million disciples had been waiting for him all this time.

When the academy's experts saw this, they were shocked. A large majority of them actually didn't know that Long Chen had a connection to the Starry River Sect. Hence, upon seeing eight million disciples of the Starry River Sect bowing to him, their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

It had to be known that currently, the Starry River Sect had assembled the largest group of disciples in the Immortal King realm from the human race, so no one dared to offend them.

Seeing this scene, Bai Shishi's mother and Bai Xiaole's mother smiled proudly. To be acknowledged by so many people, Long Chen could be said to be worthy of Bai Shishi. Bai Shishi's vision could also be called excellent. As her mother, they were happy and proud of her.

Bai Zhantang still had a disdainful expression on his face, but anyone who wasn't a fool knew that this expression was faked.

The Starry River Sect's disciples followed closely behind Long Chen once he passed. They seemed to have reached the point of simply following him blindly, causing countless people to cast sidelong glances at them.

"Hmph, what significance do numbers hold? It's nothing more than a group of rabble," sneered someone from the sidelines just as Long Chen and the others set foot onto the staircase.

Long Chen turned to look and his gaze instantly turned cold. The speaker belonged to a group of violet-robed disciples, led by a young man and woman whom Long Chen had encountered. They were the Violet Blood race's Xu family.

That sneer came from the girl called Xu Xin-er. Upon spotting her, Bai Xiaole was notably incensed, and an icy killing intent gleamed in his eyes. He vividly remembered their prior encounter when she had forcibly taken the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox, nearly causing him to lose his eyes to get it back. This lingering enmity had not faded from his memory.

"Are you in such a rush to reincarnate? If you really can't wait any longer, I'll send you on your way right now!" Long Chen also remembered this enmity.

If it weren't due to them both being from the Violet Blood race, he'd have long since killed her. Hence, for her to actually provoke him again, his fury instantly rose.

Chapter 4202: Brothers Reunite

The Violet Blood race's Xu family only comprised over twenty thousand people, yet each of them was an elite amongst elites. Enveloped in the aura of violet qi, they exuded an overwhelming presence.

Their group was right beside Long Chen and the others. Seeing them come in such astounding numbers, Xu Xin-er was displeased and directly mocked them.

As for Long Chen's response, it worsened the conflict. After all, Long Chen had long since made his determination to kill this loathsome woman.

For some reason, Long Chen found himself growing increasingly repulsed by the Xu family. That repulsive feeling didn't seem to stem purely from Xu Xin-er injuring Bai Xiaole but rather from deep inside his soul or perhaps his blood.

“Big words. Do you think you can bully the Xu family just because you have numbers? You’re too naive. Why don’t you all come at me together? I, Xu Yifeng, will face all of you at once!” sneered the man beside Xu Xin-er.

This man was called Xu Yifeng, and he was even more arrogant than Xu Xin-er. He directly pointed at Long Chen and the others, his eyes full of contempt.

This provocation ignited a burning fury within everyone, causing Guo Ran and the rest of the group to be brimmed with murderous intent. After all, this fresh hostility was heaped upon the previous grudge before it had a chance to be resolved. Did they think that they were easy to bully?

“To dare to provoke my boss, you really don’t know how ‘death’ is written.”

The surroundings brightened a bit, as a large muscular man walked over with a spear on his back.

There wasn’t a single blade of hair growing on his barren head. It was glossy, reflecting the sunlight strongly. Even with countless experts around him, he still stood out like usual.

“Boss Gu Yang!”

The Dragonblood warriors let out a burst of cheers when they saw this bald man. It was Gu Yang.

The current Gu Yang was even more muscular than he was in the three thousand worlds, and he seemed to have grown a bit taller as well. Moreover, his Blood Qi was like an active volcano that would erupt at any moment.

There were runes tattooed all over his neck, face, and arms. Essentially, every bit of his skin that they could see was covered with runes that emitted terrifying fluctuations.

Gu Yang was like a beast in human form. As soon as he appeared, his explosive aura suffocated the people around him.

“Boss, leave this fellow to me. Let me give our brothers some encouragement,” said Gu Yang.

“Gu Yang, that’s wrong. You’re the first captain! You should modestly decline and let your brothers deal with such matters!”

A burst of laughter rang out like thunder as two figures walked over. With every step they took, ripples appeared on the ground, thrumming with the might of the earth.

These two were Li Qi and Song Mingyuan. They had also come at this time. Just like Gu Yang, their faces, necks, and arms were branded with runes.

Seeing them arrive, Long Chen and the others were delighted. They finally met again. To his surprise, Long Chen could sense that the runes on their bodies had the flavor of original Jiuli immortal characters. They clearly had their own fortuitous encounters.

“Greetings, boss!”

They cupped their fists to Long Chen at the same time. The next moment, the three of them exchanged a look and laughed. At least, the brotherly feelings between them were still so strong.

Long Chen also laughed. "Brothers don't need to be courteous. Today is the reunion of our Dragonblood Legion. It's time to let our name resound throughout the nine heavens and ten lands!"

"Hahaha!" Gu Yang, Li Qi, and Song Mingyuan laughed heroically, feeling like they had returned to their glory days on the Martial Heaven Continent.

"Boss, don't you think it's rude to say that it is a reunion when I'm not there yet?"

Just then, a person appeared with a sword on his back. He didn't have the slightest aura of a cultivator on him, yet merely gazing upon him sent shivers coursing through the hearts and souls of those who beheld him.

It was like he was a walking sword, and anyone who dared to get close to him would have their souls cut by his sharpness.

"Hahaha, Zifeng, this time, you're the last one to arrive!" laughed Gu Yang.

"Isn't that very normal? The first, second, third, and now fourth captains are all here. Arriving fourth is following the order!" laughed Yue Zifeng.

"Damn, you know how to joke now? Hahaha!" Gu Yang and the others laughed. For Yue Zifeng to jest in this manner felt as astonishing as witnessing the sun rise in the west.

"However, I still feel like you look a bit better when you're not laughing," chortled Guo Ran.

Yue Zifeng didn't get angry when he heard this. He just came to Long Chen's side and cupped his fists.

"Boss, this time, let's kill until the heavens flip."

"Good! Today, we're announcing the rise of the Dragonblood Legion to the nine heavens and ten lands! No one can stop our footsteps!" Long Chen was also infected by their emotions.

Before this, he had been thinking about concealing their power. But now, it felt like he had returned to his glory days on the Martial Heaven Continent. That fearless Long Chen had returned.

They had barely gotten to see each other in the three thousand worlds. But now, as they were truly reunited, they vowed to flip this world upside down.

Their excitement at reuniting was so overwhelming that it caused them to momentarily forget about the Xu family's provocation.

"A group of rabble also dares to spout such big words? How laughable. You can brag until you shake the heavens, but do you dare to actually fight? It's been a while since I've spilled blood. My hands are itching for it," taunted Xu Yifeng with icy disdain.

Xu Yifeng was angry. As a peak heavenly genius of the Xu family, he had the purest violet blood of his generation. In fact, his bloodline purity had almost regressed to an ancestral state.

This time, the Xu family viewed the title of Sage King as a must-have. But to claim this title, they had to be prepared to defeat experts from the various factions, and Xu Yifeng had to walk a path paved with bones.

In truth, on the way to this star-field, Xu Yifeng and Xu Xin-er had killed countless experts. As a result, the Xu family's disciples were already quite used to such occurrences.

Actually, upon their arrival at the Sage King Prefecture, they had held themselves back. Otherwise, when Xu Xin-er set her sights on the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox, they would have launched an attack without hesitation.

Since that was the case, when Long Chen and the others were viewing them as nothing more than empty air, they were enraged. No one had dared to ignore them like this.

Only then did Long Chen and the others recall that there was the Xu family to deal with. Long Chen turned back to them. At the same time, Luo Bing and Luo Ning couldn't help becoming a bit nervous.

In truth, they were still hoping for both sides to get along. After all, they were all from the Violet Blood race. There was no need to slaughter each other for such a minor matter.

However, the Xu family persisted in provoking them time and time again, so they also understood Long Chen's feelings. Despite being fraught with worry, they knew that they couldn't do anything.

"Are you guys traitors of the Violet Blood race?" asked Long Chen suddenly.

This question made Luo Bing and Luo Ning jump in fright. As for the Xu family's experts, all their expressions contorted upon hearing this question.

Weapons were swiftly drawn, and a malevolent killing intent surged forth from their ranks.

Chapter 4203: Bad Premonition

This was a question that had been hovering in Long Chen's mind for a long time now. Long Chen also had violet blood flowing within his body, so according to reason, he should feel closer to people with violet blood.

In the Luo family, Long Chen could sense the close bloodline call. On the other hand, Long Chen only felt disgust toward the Xu family.

Long Chen had no proof, but that didn't stop him from brazenly guessing. As a result, the Xu family's experts were all enraged.

"Who the fuck do you think you are to blaspheme my Violet Blood race?! Face your death!" Violet qi erupted out of Xu Yifeng as he prepared to attack.

"Long Chen, the Sage King Convention is about to start, but you're still so bored as to cause trouble here?"

Following that pretty voice, a woman in a multicolored dress floated over like a cloud.

It was Jiang Feng Fei, and behind her were hundreds of thousands of the Jiang clan's disciples. As for those who could stand side by side with her, there were actually three of them. Their auras were on the same level as hers.

Feng Fei was viewed favorably by the Jiang clan as her power was astonishing. Thus, she was definitely a peak existence amongst Supreme heavenly geniuses.

Upon her arrival, Feng Fei didn't even look at the Xu family. In fact, she didn't even look at Xu Yifeng and just greeted Long Chen with a faint smile.

Long Chen shrugged helplessly. "You know that I don't cause trouble. Rather, it's other people finding trouble for me."

"Haha, you should hurry up. Whatever personal grievances you have can be settled on the martial stage. If you were to fight here, outsiders would interfere, and it would be difficult to have a decisive fight. Why waste the time? If you miss getting there in time and are rejected outside the martial stage, that would be too regretful. I've been anticipating your display all this time," said Feng Fei expectantly.

"Who are you?"

Looking at Feng Fei greeting Long Chen so warmly, Bai Shishi coldly asked who she was.

Feng Fei smiled slightly at Bai Shishi's vigilant expression. "I am an old acquaintance of Long Chen. Did he not tell you about me?"

"Hey, don't spout nonsense!" Seeing Bai Shishi's expression, Long Chen hastily called out. This Feng Fei was trying to set him up!

"Hahaha!" Feng Fei laughed. Covering her mouth as she laughed, she said, "Who would have thought that the peerless hero of the Martial Heaven Continent, who is still peerless in the immortal world, would have such a side? Hahaha!"

"Long Chen, who is she?" demanded Bai Shishi. She was getting uncomfortable with Feng Fei's actions. She felt provoked.

This could be fatal. Long Chen didn't know how to explain. That was because he and Feng Fei had no relationship at all. But if he were to explain it this way, Bai Shishi would feel like he was hiding something.

Enjoying the tense atmosphere, Feng Fei actually winked at Long Chen. After that, she left, passing by Long Chen and the Xu family's people.

"Long Chen, who is she? Why are you so nervous around her?" pressed Bai Shishi. Jealousy was after all a common trait among women, and Bai Shishi was particularly wary of Feng Fei's unmatched beauty.

"She..." Long Chen didn't know how to explain.

"Shishi, this woman was trying to get Long Chen in trouble just to make you press Long Chen like this. Don't fall for it," said Yu Qingxuan with a smile.

Hearing this, Long Chen had the urge to kiss Yu Qingxuan. In the end, it was Yu Qingxuan who was more sensible. As for Bai Shishi, she looked shrewd but was in truth fatally naive.

"I'm not falling for anything, alright?" Bai Shishi turned her nose up and looked away. However, she couldn't help but ask, "Did she know you from the mortal world?"

Long Chen nearly stumbled. When emotions took hold of women, they could act quite foolishly. Yu Qingxuan was the one who smiled and dragged Bai Shishi away, whispering in her ear.

Through Feng Fei's interference, Long Chen's killing intent had mostly faded. Just as Feng Fei said, attacking people here wasn't very effective.

Considering that Xu family's old fellows were present, unless Long Chen could kill all the disciples in one move, the old fellows would likely intervene. He also knew that this course of action was not very realistic.

"Let's go."

Long Chen ignored the Xu family's people and started walking up the staircase. Although he still wasn't sure if they were traitors of the Violet Blood race, it didn't matter either way. If they dared to provoke him, he would slaughter them all.

"So you admit that you're a coward?" sneered an expert of the Xu family.

Long Chen ignored them, while Gu Yang and the others frowned but didn't say anything. They began to chat and walk up the stairs.

"What a shame. Just a bit off!"

The palace master sighed regretfully. Seeing his disappointment, Bai Zhantang and the other vice palace master exchanged a look. They both knew that the palace master wished that Long Chen would attack so he would have an excuse to join in the battle.

However, Long Chen didn't know about this thirst of the palace master. He was just walking up the stairs with Gu Yang and the others.

Once they were on the stairs, just as Long Chen expected, a formation was applying pressure on them. However, this pressure was nothing to Long Chen and the others.

Long Chen asked his brothers and found that Gu Yang, Li Qi, and Song Mingyuan were brought here by their masters. Moreover, their inheritances were ancient, and they also had their own immortal character totems.

Curiously, the way they cultivated was about the same. With the help of their masters, they had directly branded the immortal characters onto their bodies.

This way, even when the Sage King Convention ended, they would be able to continue comprehending the characters over time. Although the tattoos looked a bit ugly, they were very helpful for their future.

According to what they knew, after comprehending these characters, they would be inscribed in their bloodline. Apparently, their masters had put in a great deal of work to do this for them. In fact, the masters had even sacrificed some of their longevity to create this opportunity for them.

On the other hand, Yue Zifeng was different from the three of them. His inheritance land was a sword mound, and all sword cultivators could gain comprehension from it. But when they asked what Yue Zifeng had obtained from it, he simply smiled and didn't answer.

A while after Long Chen and the others started climbing, the martial stage suddenly emerged from the ground. Seawater gushed forth from the four sides of the martial stage.

A deep blue waterfall rose, forming a giant water barrier covering the martial stage. Now, the martial stage was fully separated from the land.

Long Chen's expression changed slightly when this blue water screen appeared. Sensing that change, Bai Shishi asked, "What is it?"

"I have some kind of bad premonition." Long Chen's gaze sharpened as he looked at the blue canopy.

Chapter 4204: Spear Accepts Master

"Boss, what is it? What is off?" Gu Yang and the others treated Long Chen's gut feeling seriously. They were very clear on how sharp Long Chen's spiritual perception was. If he felt something wrong, then that probably did mean that something major was about to happen.

"I'm not sure. In any case, some kind of danger is silently approaching. Be careful. Speaking of which, this is yours." Long Chen suddenly thought of something important.

A spear manifested in Long Chen's hand. When Gu Yang saw that spear, his eyes instantly brightened.

"Boss, is this for me?"

It had to be known that Gu Yang's current spear was only a World Domain divine item, and it was only somewhat above average amongst World Domain divine items.

As Gu Yang's power had been constantly growing, he had long since wanted to switch out his spear. But he had never found a more suitable weapon.

This time, after the branding of the Jiuli immortal characters, Gu Yang's power had risen a great deal, causing his current spear to fall short of meeting his demands.

As for the spear in Long Chen's hands, Gu Yang instantly perceived its terrifying fluctuations and sensed an overflowing battle intent. It actually formed a resonance with him.

"No, I'm not giving it to you. I am entrusting it to you, so you have to treat it properly. Starting today, it is your life-and-death comrade." Long Chen solemnly handed the spear to Gu Yang with both hands.

Gu Yang extended his hands as well and received it reverently. The moment he touched it, the spear rumbled, and the runes on Gu Yang's body gradually lit up.

Gu Yang's Blood Qi seemed to be on the verge of erupting like a volcano, emanating intense fluctuations. Just like that, Gu Yang actually formed a spiritual resonance with this spear; its item-spirit was attracted by his soul. When he clasped this spear in his hands, he even had a feeling like it was his flesh and blood.

"Boss, don't worry, I won't fail it!" Gu Yang clenched the spear excitedly.

The spear automatically flew behind Gu Yang. As for the original spear on his back, it directly crumbled in front of this domineering spear.

When this spear was placed on Gu Yang's back, he seemed like a completely different person, giving off a feeling of being one with the spear. Their fluctuations slowly fused.

Long Chen was excited by this discovery. This spear was taken from the Great Desolate Winged Devil's corpse. At the time, it had been determined to die with the winged devil.

However, it was now displaying the might of an Eternal divine weapon again; its battle intent was triggered. With this spear, Gu Yang's power would rise by an unimaginable amount.

Regretfully, Long Chen didn't have suitable weapons for Li Qi and Song Mingyuan. Anyway, Eternal divine weapons could not be used by just anyone. The few rejects that he had were already given to Xia Chen and Guo Ran to study.

Long Chen patted Gu Yang's shoulder. After entrusting this spear to him, Long Chen was at ease.

Long Chen then looked back and saw Mu Qingyun show a certain expression on her face. Seeing this, Long Chen seemed to comprehend something and suddenly turned to Yue Zifeng.

"Zifeng, let me introduce you. This is Mu Qingyun."

Long Chen beckoned to Mu Qingyun, who then shyly walked forward and bowed to Yue Zifeng.

"Qingyun greets senior."

Yue Zifeng nodded at her. "Your Sword Dao has passed through the gateway. However, the thing that you have learned is only copies from others. You don't have your own techniques. Without your own comprehension, there are two problems. One is that walking forward will be very hard, and the other is that it will be even more difficult to walk far."

"Many thanks for senior's pointers."

Mu Qingyun once more bowed to Yue Zifeng, excited by these pointers.

"Qingyun, Zifeng is a master of the Sword Dao. You should learn as much as you can from him!" said Long Chen with a smile.

Hearing that, Yue Zifeng was startled and said, "You've managed to pass the entryway, so as long as you can determine your own path and comprehend your own Sword Dao, you shouldn't have many problems. You can follow me."

"Many thanks, senior!" Mu Qingyun was overjoyed.

Yu Qingxuan and Bai Shishi exchanged a look, each seeing the same thing in the other's eyes. It seemed that Long Chen was playing the matchmaker.

However, the two of them didn't seem to react that way. Rather than a romantic relationship, they seemed more like a master and a disciple.

Mu Qingyun still had an excited smile on her face, and she started following right behind Yue Zifeng.

"Let's go!" Long Chen led the way forward. Due to pausing for a while, others had charged past them. They were now in the final batch of people climbing the staircase.

The staircase stretched on endlessly, and the pressure intensified with each step, making their ascent increasingly arduous.

Even peak experts were forced to slow down after reaching the middle point, and there was still a long path in front of them.

Long Chen kept an eye on the blue screen as he walked. He found that as time passed, this screen grew increasingly thick. Furthermore, odd fluctuations were gathering at the roof.

After a couple of hours, Long Chen and the others were still climbing smoothly. As the pressure grew, many others were starting to feel exhausted and forced to slow down. Long Chen and the others then shot past those people, reaching the midpoint of the pack.

Long Chen and his companions didn't feel fatigued at all. After all, the Dragonblood warriors had experienced far more than this little bit of pressure. The Starry River Sect's disciples were also outstanding, and not one of them was slowing down.

It was the academy's disciples that were starting to feel some pressure. Some were panting and sweating, but the Battle God Palace's disciples were still in top condition as if they didn't feel the pressure at all.

As they continued climbing, suddenly, a person that they were passing by coughed up blood. This person's power was only average, but he was too competitive to slow down. As a result, he had pushed himself too hard.

The moment he coughed up blood, Long Chen's expression changed. He saw the blood mysteriously vanish once it fell on the stairs, as if it was absorbed by some power.

Long Chen looked up. He found that the blue screen had gained some blood-colored marks.

"Could it be...?!"

Long Chen was shocked, and that feeling of unease grew stronger.

"Brother, are you alright? If you can't keep going, you should rest a bit. Don't push yourself too hard," kindly advised someone else.

"I can't die in this trial by fire. I will definitely excavate my potential here!" That person clenched his teeth and continued pushing himself.

After taking a deep breath, he made a sudden push and climbed over ten steps in one go. However, something bizarre then occurred, horrifying everyone.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, that person's body exploded, transforming into blood mist that was then absorbed by an invisible energy. That person's existence was gone.

"This is...!"

Countless people's expressions changed. They finally sensed something wrong.

Chapter 4205: Trap?

“How can this be?! We’re in the Sage King trial by fire! The martial stage hasn’t been activated yet! How can someone die here?!”

“In the past, if you were eliminated, didn’t you get transported out?! How could someone die like this?!”

Terrified cries of disbelief rang out.

“I’m not participating in this Sage King Convention!”

BOOM!

One person turned back and ran down the stairs, only to run into an invisible wall. He then exploded along with his weapon, transforming into blood mist.

In that instant, countless experts on the stairs and those watching were appalled. Why was this Sage King Convention different from all past Sage King Conventions?

Moreover, it wasn’t just the human race’s side that encountered this problem. The other paths had similar issues. Casualties were appearing amongst the weak.

After these people died, their blood was absorbed by some mysterious power. As a result, the blood-colored marks on the blue screen grew deeper, as if the blood was absorbed by them.

“What’s going on? When did the Sage King Convention’s laws grow so cruel? The weak who are washed out can only die?!” Someone roared in shock and anger.

However, no one replied as everyone was staring in shock at the martial stage. At this moment, the countenance of Bai Shishi’s and Bai Xiaole’s mother darkened.

“The dean did say that this generation’s Sage King Convention occurred very oddly. Could it be that he already noticed something and didn’t say it?” wondered Bai Shishi’s mother.

The dean had come with them but then quickly left. He only told everyone to be careful when watching this generation’s Sage King Convention, nothing more.

This scene made Bai Shishi’s mother fraught with worry. But the martial stage was already covered, and they could not save Long Chen and the others anymore.

The other factions were equally helpless. If those who were washed out were slain by the laws here, just how many people would survive this martial stage? How many would die?

These people could not sit still. Some of them even tried getting close to that enormous blue barrier.

BOOM!

An innate Heaven Venerate unleashed a ray of divine light at the barrier. The moment the ray of light struck the blue barrier, it shattered like an egg thrown at a city wall. Meanwhile, the barrier didn’t even budge. A full-power attack from an innate Heaven Venerate appeared insignificant in front of it.

Upon witnessing this, countless people's hearts sank. Although some did consider themselves stronger than this innate Heaven Venerate, in the end, their power was also limited. If his full-power attack resulted in nothing, then they wouldn't be able to shake this formation either. In other words, other than watching, there was nothing else they could do.

The senior generation outside was panicking, but the disciples inside were even more terrified.

"How is this a martial stage?! This is clearly a trap to kill us all!"

"A trap?"

When Long Chen heard this person's random shout, his heart jolted with astonishment. He then looked toward the barrier surrounding the martial stage, narrowing his eyes in suspicion.

"Boss, what do we do?" asked Guo Ran.

"Don't go too fast, and don't spread out. If the weak and strong join forces, the pressure here won't increase. We can resist it together," said Long Chen.

With this, the Dragonblood warriors, Battle God Palace's disciples, and even the experts of the Starry River Sect immediately got to work. The stronger members came to the weaker members' side. Just as Long Chen said, with their support, the pressure on the weak instantly lessened.

Seeing this, countless other disciples were envious, their eyes almost pleading. But they didn't dare to open their mouths.

"If you don't want to take the risk, you can come with us!" announced Long Chen after spotting those looks.

These people were not that formidable, and the truly strong ones usually refused to let them exploit any advantage. Hence, after hearing Long Chen's words, those people were instantly filled with gratitude.

As a result, tens of millions of disciples flowed toward Long Chen's side, mixing with Long Chen's group. The pressure on them was mostly relieved.

In order to stabilize things, Long Chen didn't immediately advance. He waited for some disciples at the rear, knowing that once they left, those weaker disciples would all die. He couldn't just stand by and watch that unfold.

This action resulted in mixed reactions from the spectators. Some praised him, and some sneered at him. Some viewed him as a hero, a nobleman assisting the weak, while some viewed him as too soft-hearted to achieve anything big, wasting the power of the strong. If the strong members were not powerful enough to reach the end due to being dragged down by all the weaklings, they would all die. In their opinion, his action was the height of stupidity.

Within the human race alone, multiple appraisals of Long Chen's actions emerged. Those with different opinions even descended into heated disputes, with some nearly coming to blows as they exchanged curses and sneers.

However, the people inside the formation could not see what was happening outside. They couldn't even hear them.

Actually, Long Chen wasn't someone who liked to meddle in other people's affairs, but as a member of the human race, he couldn't just watch as they died. As for what others thought about him, he really didn't care. He only did what he wanted to do. Other people's opinions were dogshit to him.

Long Chen continued to lead the way. The further up they went, the greater the pressure grew. But it was still within the realm that everyone could endure.

Their ascent grew progressively slower, and they found themselves in the last group of the human race. As more people kept joining their ranks, their group continued to expand.

As they reached the latter part of the middle section, their numbers swelled to over eighty million disciples. Among them, many were silkpants—people blessed with both talent and background but refused to work hard on cultivation. This lax approach resulted in their foundations being unstable, and although their auras might be powerful, it was essentially a facade. They were essentially living in their own dreams, thinking that they were top experts. But in front of these laws, they were beaten back into reality.

Other than having a status that could dazzle others, they had no other strong points. If it weren't for Long Chen taking them in, they would eventually be erased by the laws here.

At this point, the martial stage was already in view. Countless people had reached it, but the martial stage was still silent. Nothing was happening.

Amongst those who had reached the top, some cheered for Long Chen and his group. They recognized Long Chen's efforts in elevating the status of the human race, and a few of the ones following him even belonged to the same faction as them.

However, there were also those with repulsive mouths who insulted these people as trash, telling them to just die on the stairs and not embarrass themselves further.

Even so, the absolute majority were just watching silently. Although they had managed to climb to the top, the martial stage had not reacted. They weren't transported away to start the one-against-one fights.

The human race was occupying one corner of the martial stage. But as there were multiple staircases, other races began to appear as well. They seemed lost and were looking around.

Some brash people wanted to directly charge to the center of the martial stage. But there was still a barrier there, and the ones who charged up to it exploded.

Now, no one knew what to do, so they could only wait there. At this time, Long Chen had reached the martial stage as well.

"Long Chen, now that we're on the martial stage, we'll see who can protect you. Just wait for your death today!"

Long Chen had just climbed up when someone from the Xu family sneered at him.

As a result, he had barely finished speaking when his neck was severed, his violet blood raining down from the spot where his head used to be.

Chapter 4206: Shadow Sect, Wind Sect, Ice Emperor Line

This sudden attack caused countless startled cries to erupt. The Xu family's experts in particular were enraged.

Xu Yifeng and Xu Xin-er immediately attacked, their blows causing the void to collapse. However, they were just too slow and their attacks missed the target.

A head fell from the sky to the ground, rolling toward that person's feet.

It was only then that this person's headless corpse fell. The head was perfectly aligned with his neck, but its eyes had lost their luster and the soul within had dispersed.

"Who did it?! Get out here!"

Xu Yifeng let out a thunderous roar, causing violet qi to surge around him. After all, killing a member of his Violet Blood race was a declaration of war to them all.

"Anyone who targets my big brother Long Chen can't blame me for not being courteous."

An icy voice rang out. Following that, a girl appeared, looking to only be thirteen years old. She wore skintight black leather robes, and although her appearance was still tender, they still hugged her body tightly.

"Who are you?!" demanded Xu Xin-er furiously.

"Shadow Sect, Dong Mingyu."

As the girl reported her name, multiple figures silently appeared beside her, akin to a group of phantoms. No one was able to sense their existence.

Among them were both men and women, all wearing stoic expressions and emotionless eyes. Upon looking at them, all the experts here felt a shiver in their souls.

"Shadow Sect...!" Someone gulped loudly enough for everyone to hear. After all, the Shadow Sect was the place where the most terrifying assassins were born. The Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall were unable to compare to them.

Other assassins took missions, but the Shadow Sect's assassins specialized in hunting down their own kind, earning them the grim moniker of "assassinators of assassins." They were regarded as the most formidable harbingers of death.

In the past, people had only heard of tales about them but never actually seen them. They were essentially a legendary existence.

However, when Dong Mingyu killed that fellow, and experts on Xu Yifeng and Xu Xin-er's level couldn't intervene, everyone here was bearing witness to the style of the Shadow Sect's assassins.

When the Shadow Sect's disciples appeared, despite their modest numbers, they still shook the hearts of countless onlookers.

These assassins were like phantoms that could come and go whenever they wanted without anyone being the wiser. It was as if they could appear right behind anyone unnoticed, and in an instant, their daggers would cut off heads.

“Courting death! Who do you think your Shadow Sect is?! Do you think my Violet Blood race’s Xu family is afraid of you?!” roared Xu Yifeng.

“You’re the ones courting death!”

Just then, a sneer rang out. Following that, countless people made a path for a group of men and women in fluttering light blue robes.

Their leader in particular was like a fairy of the nine heavens. Her robes and long hair billowed around her, and every single one of her steps was graceful and light.

She was surrounded by swirling pale blue wind blades that left long black lines in the void.

For peak experts, breaking the void was not difficult, and even tearing it apart couldn’t count as impressive. However, the way these wind blades sliced through the void in utter silence caused countless peak experts to feel astonished.

This showed that her control over wind energy had reached a pinnacle, and her wind blades could move according to her will. How could they defend against such a thing?

Most terrifying of all, these wind blades were not intentionally summoned by her; they were the result of the wind energy of heaven and earth naturally gathering around her.

This woman’s arrival sent ripples of shock through the spectators. After all, she was followed by hundreds of experts, all of whom were the very rare wind element experts.

“Who are you?” shouted Xu Xin-er in shock and anger.

“Wind Sect, Tang Wan-er.”

This woman was precisely Tang Wan-er, and she eyed Xu Xin-er fiercely.

“You shameless girl, why are you targeting Long Chen like this? Speak! Are you trying to draw Long Chen’s attention? Will you then display your womanly skills to seduce him? Everyone knows that this fellow Long Chen is a fickle pervert. He’ll easily fall for such a thing. Tell me, am I right?”

Toward the end, Tang Wan-er was clenching her teeth as if she really was about to bite someone. On the other hand, Xu Xin-er was left befuddled by the sudden twist in her story, not knowing how to reply.

Long Chen and the others were delighted by Dong Mingyu and Tang Wan-er’s arrival. But just as Long Chen was about to step forward and greet them, Tang Wan-er’s words almost caused him to stumble to the ground.

“Familiar. It’s the same familiar Tang Wan-er.” Guo Ran helplessly shrugged with an odd expression.

When Tang Wan-er first appeared, Guo Ran and the rest were shaken by her terrifying power and the foreign aura around her. However, these words directly rekindled a familiar sensation, letting them recall the intense jealousy that burned within her, now even more intense than before.

“You... what nonsense are you spouting?!” Xu Xin-er shouted indignantly. With her status, how could she bother seducing anyone?

“Hmph, you can’t even talk properly! You were planning to seduce him, weren’t you?! You slutty evil woman, come over here! I’ll teach you a lesson!” Tang Wan-er pointed at Xu Xin-er angrily.

Xu Xin-er was completely befuddled but also enraged that she felt like she might explode. She was somehow being insulted as some seductive whore. In all her years, it was her first time being insulted like this.

Furthermore, countless people were staring at her oddly, seemingly approving of Tang Wan-er’s words. This fueled her anger even further, causing her body to quiver.

“Who cares about the Wind Sect?! Since you want to die so badly, I’ll kill you right now!”

Xu Xin-er roared. As she no longer cared about her image, killing intent directly burst out of her.

“Then we’ll have to see if you have that ability!”

When this voice rang out, a sharp pain struck everyone’s ears. It was as if their ears became frozen.

The next moment, the world turned cold, and pure white snow began to drift through the air. In mere seconds, the earth was covered in frost.

As the sound of footsteps appeared on top of the frozen ground, some people made a path for the newcomers. They could see a group of people walking over, led by a white-robed peerless ice beauty.

She was like a flawless ice sculpture of a goddess, and her skin was like white crystal, emitting a strange luster. There was nothing to nitpick about her appearance. Seeing her, Long Chen began to quiver with excitement.

“Ice Emperor line, Ye Zhiqiu.”

Before the Xu family’s people asked, that woman already reported her origins, causing a lot of people around to gasp in surprise.

“The Ice Emperor line?! Isn’t that an immemorial inheritance?!” Startled cries rang out. Legend had it that the Ice Emperor line had gone extinct long ago. But now the Ice Emperor’s descendants had appeared once again.

“Little Yu, Big Sister Zhiqiu, don’t fight with me over her. I’m going to teach this shameless woman a lesson!” exclaimed Tang Wan-er. She seemed intent on fighting to the death with Xu Xin-er.

Xu Xin-er was incensed. Although she knew that the Shadow Sect, Wind Sect, and Ice Emperor line were not pushovers, she had her own pride that did not permit her to retreat. She then stepped forward, but before she could speak, a figure shot over like a bolt of lightning.

Chapter 4207: Get a Rod for the Dog That Doesn’t Bite

Everyone jumped in fright as that figure moved with such incredible speed that it was nearly imperceptible. All they saw was that this figure was throwing itself at Tang Wan-er.

The Wind Sect's experts were startled. But just as they were about to attack this figure, they heard a delighted cry.

"Big Sister Wan-er, I've missed you!"

The figure of a young maiden appeared in Tang Wan-er's embrace. Seeing her, Tang Wan-er also cried out in delight.

"Cloud!"

Cloud had always been very close to Tang Wan-er, mainly due to their shared childlike personalities. Therefore, aside from Meng Qi, Tang Wan-er was the closest person to Cloud.

Cloud excitedly hugged Tang Wan-er's neck and kissed her cheek. She was like an excited child.

"Good little sister, go rest for now. Big sister wants to beat someone up," said Tang Wan-er, patting Cloud's shoulder warmly.

"Big sister, who do you want to beat up? I'll help you!" exclaimed Cloud.

"Sisters, what is going on? You want to fight someone as soon as you reunite? Is it to celebrate our reunion?" Just then, a fairy-like voice rang out.

When this beautiful figure walked over, the tense and dark atmosphere instantly transformed. Every woman who saw her felt ashamed of their inferiority, having never imagined that such a beautiful woman could exist in this world. Even as she stood there in front of them all, it was as though she weren't real—more like a fairy emerged from a painting, a transcendent and sacred presence that seemed out of place in this mundane world.

"Big Sister Meng Qi!" Tang Wan-er threw herself into Meng Qi's embrace and wept like an aggrieved child who had finally found a way to vent.

Meng Qi smiled and gently stroked Tang Wan-er's hair. She softly said, "Alright, today is the day of our reunion. We should be happy." She then whispered, "Long Chen has been in the immortal world for so long. Thus, for us to only gain one sister shows that he has restrained himself. We have to learn to be content."

Meng Qi understood Tang Wan-er far too well. Tang Wan-er's jealous nature was completely unleashed upon seeing Long Chen having so many women around her. With nowhere else to vent her fury, she chose to challenge Xu Xin-er.

After all, Long Chen didn't just have Yu Qingxuan and Bai Shishi beside him. There was also Mu Qingyun, Luo Bing, Luo Ning, Zhong Ling, Zhong Xiu, and quite a few other women, which triggered her jealousy.

She actually thought that Long Chen had found so many new lovers in the immortal world. Was he trying to make a competition between the Martial Heaven Continent's and the immortal world's wives?

"Are you sure?" Tang Wan-er looked into Meng Qi's eyes. Hearing that only one newcomer was Long Chen's lover made her feel much better.

People were just like that. Happiness was based on comparison. Even if she had only seen Bai Shishi by Long Chen's side upon her arrival, she would still be jealous.

However, after seeing the worst-case scenario and then learning that the truth wasn't as bad, she instantly felt much better. In fact, she didn't even feel bad about Bai Shishi.

"Of course it's true. Foolish girl, do you not know who Long Chen is? Someone as powerful as him, who knows how to make girls happy, he's like honey drawing bees. How many women can resist his allure? Actually, that girl in the golden robes, her character's a bit like yours. In the future, we'll all be sisters, so don't be petty with her," implored Meng Qi in a quiet whisper.

"Alright. I'll listen to you." Tang Wan-er obediently nodded. Amongst all the sisters, she listened to Meng Qi the most.

"And who are you?" demanded Xu Xin-er, an intense jealousy in her eyes. She had always been confident in her looks. However, seeing Bai Shishi, Yu Qingxuan, Dong Mingyu, Tang Wan-er, and Ye Zhiqiu had shaken her confidence. In terms of looks, she couldn't reach their level. But even if her looks were slightly worse than theirs, she still had her own immense power and background. Hence, she thought that she was better than them.

However, when Meng Qi came, she was like a heavenly fairy, her transcendent air causing all other women to lose their splendor.

Even the Xu family's experts were staring at her, clearly won over by her air. As both men and women were toppled by Meng Qi's noble air, Xu Xin-er was not able to suppress her rage any longer.

However, Meng Qi actually shook her head. "I am nothing more than a nameless soldier, so I won't report my name. I am Long Chen's unmarried wife. If you have any issues, please find my husband."

The sound of countless hearts breaking rang out. This peerless fairy was already taken.

"Junior sister Bai Shishi greets big sisters." At this time, Bai Shishi stepped forward and cupped her fists.

Meng Qi and the others returned her greeting. After that, Meng Qi warmly held Bai Shishi's hand. "Ever since the three thousand worlds, I've missed you. Let me introduce you to everyone."

Meng Qi dragged Bai Shishi over, introducing her to Dong Mingyu, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, and Cloud one by one.

She also pulled Yu Qingxuan over, as she felt particular care for Yu Qingxuan. However, Dong Mingyu, Ye Zhiqiu, and Meng Qi didn't mention anything about the Martial Heaven Continent.

Back then, in order to awaken Long Chen, Yu Qingxuan had gone through a thousand reincarnations, a feat that shattered all their hearts. They also knew that Long Chen hadn't told her about the past in order to make up for what he owed her. He didn't want her to feel any burden.

Long Chen wasn't worried about the others; his only worry was Tang Wan-er. If she were to get petty, things would become very awkward, and none of his abilities could resolve that.

Fortunately, it turned out that they were getting along very well, talking and laughing. Actually, from the start, they didn't even say a word to Long Chen, not even greeting him.

“Boss, it’s like you’re not involved,” laughed Guo Ran.

“Shut up!” raged Long Chen.

“You deserve it. Who told you to get a rod for the dog that doesn’t bite?” said Tang Wan-er.

“You’re the dog!” raged Long Chen. This girl’s guts were growing increasingly big. She was actually cursing him in a roundabout manner.

Meng Qi and the others laughed. This one joke instantly made everyone feel closer.

Suddenly, the martial stage rumbled. Everyone then looked toward the sky and saw a shocking scene.

Chapter 4208: Sinister and Treacherous

At some point, a web of blood-colored lines had appeared on top of the blue screen.

It resembled an enormous spider’s web enveloping the barrier, with its central hub positioned directly above the heart of the martial stage. The barrier also quivered in tandem with the martial stage.

However, this net gave off a bloody aura. Other than the scarlet blood-colored lines, there were other colors as well.

People could see some kind of energy gathering toward the center, where a circle of light came into view. However, that circle bore an eerie resemblance to the devil’s eye.

“I understand! The Sage King martial stage’s laws have changed. The weak are not fit to live in this world. They are always stepping stones for the strong, and their blood is now the energy used to activate the martial stage!” shouted someone.

Although this was just a guess, people found no way to argue against it. That was because the Blood Qi was all too obvious. In particular, the multiple colors of the Blood Qi in the barrier showed that it was the essence blood of all kinds of lifeforms.

The people following Long Chen were shaken. They were part of those weaklings that would have died if it weren’t for him.

They had purely come here for the experience. Many of them just wanted to say that they had attended the Sage King Convention so that they could brag about it in the future.

After all, this was something that might not occur in millions of years. If they didn’t participate, it would be their lifetime’s regret.

Furthermore, everyone knew that if you were eliminated from the Sage King Convention, you would simply be transported out. However, the rules had somehow changed. This was a fatal competition now.

BOOM!

Just then, that circle shook intensely, and the blood-colored cylinder of light pierced into the core of the martial stage.

The next moment, the entire stage quivered, and multiple light spots appeared on it.

Originally, every staircase was covered in a barrier, typically imperceptible to the naked eye. However, when this blow was launched, cracks appeared on the barriers, rendering them visible to all.

These barriers had initially served as obstacles preventing anyone from accessing the martial stage's core. But when this attack was launched at the core of the martial stage, Long Chen noticed that the central area was also enclosed by its own protective barrier. Astonishingly, within this core region, another martial stage had materialized, mirroring the exact shape and form of the original one. It seemed to be both a minor world as well a projection of the entire Sage King Prefecture.

BOOM!

Another heavy blow struck the central barrier around the core of the martial stage, intending to open it.

The result of this attack was that the central barrier remained completely intact, but the surrounding barriers at the entrances were shattered.

With them destroyed, all the lifeforms were free to charge forward, so experts from all paths poured toward the center.

“Quick, don’t let the other races occupy it! Our human race will take it for ourselves!”

The laws of the Sage King Convention had changed. Thus, no one knew what was happening, but taking the initiative couldn’t be wrong.

As a result, countless experts were rushing over like arrows flying off of a bowstring, all sharing a common purpose and intent.

However, in terms of speed, the demonic beast had the advantage, so they were the first to reach the core.

Rumbling sounds rang out as they attacked the barrier, trying to create a path for themselves.

Even so, their attacks were unable to shake this barrier. Some of their weapons even shattered on contact.

“What is going on?”

Those demonic beasts were dumbfounded as they couldn’t break the barrier. At this time, the other races arrived.

Although it was called the core, it was still an area of millions of miles, making it possible for the experts from the various races to attack the barrier.

“This should be a test to see which race is stronger! Attack together!”

The other races crazily assaulted the barrier. However, on the human race’s side, only a portion of them were attacking. Moreover, they were merely probing blows, not like the crazy assaults of the other races.

However, all their attacks were unable to shake the barrier in the slightest. Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Big brother Long Chen, should I try it?”

Long Chen and the others also arrived in front of the barrier. However, Long Chen was lost in thought, and it was Dong Mingyu who spoke. The next moment, a black dagger appeared in her hand. It was precisely the dagger that Long Chen had given her. Dong Mingyu had not encountered anything capable of blocking it so far.

However, this dagger was not something that she usually used. She normally kept it hidden under the orders of her master. Unless she had no other choice, she was not to use this dagger.

Right now, everyone's attack on the barrier was useless, so Dong Mingyu wanted to see if this dagger could break it. Then they could be the first to occupy the inner martial stage.

"Don't!" Long Chen shook his head. "This matter is not so simple. I keep feeling like the Sage King Convention this time is off. We should conserve our energy and just wait and see."

Long Chen had checked the barrier. Even without Xia Chen telling him, he knew that this formation penetrated deep into the ground. It was a barrier connected with heaven and earth's laws. As a result, there was no opening it, at least not without Dong Mingyu using the mysterious dagger or Long Chen using the Heaven Earth Cauldron.

However, as the situation was still unclear, Long Chen didn't want to expose his trump cards. In any case, it wasn't as if he would be the only one not allowed to participate in the Sage King Convention. He'd leave it to others to think of a way through.

Everyone was assaulting the barrier. People suggested that everyone start working together to attack it at the same time from different angles, but it was still useless. After a while, people grew impatient.

"Wait a moment, if the blood of the weak is the crux for activating the formation, then...!" Someone pointed up at the quivering blood net.

The blood net was still quivering but was now powerless to keep attacking. It looked as if it needed new energy.

With that person's reminder, everyone looked toward Long Chen's side. More accurately, they were looking at the weaker disciples whom he had brought up with him.

"Long Chen, you've broken the rules! Now the martial stage can't be activated!" From the Xu family's side, Xu Yifeng immediately pointed and shouted at Long Chen.

Following that, countless experts turned to Long Chen and the others. Xu Yifeng had intentionally shouted so that everyone on the martial stage could hear him clearly.

Long Chen clenched his fists, his killing intent exploding within his eyes. This Xu Yifeng was too malicious. He was trying to get others to do his dirty work. In an instant, Long Chen became the target of all the lifeforms present.

Chapter 4209: The Weak Should Die?

"Kill them!"

"If they don't die, the martial stage won't open!"

“That’s right, they should have died in the first place! This is all the will of the heavens. The weak are not qualified to live.”

“Everything about the Sage King martial stage was already perfectly calculated. But you, Long Chen, were so meddlesome that you broke the rules of the martial stage, making it impossible to activate it. You owe all of us a debt!”

Numerous experts, bearing grudges against Long Chen or the High Firmament Academy, shouted in his direction. After all, upon his arrival at the High Firmament Academy’s ruins, he had kicked out many insolent people. Remembering this grudge, they now took this chance to counterattack.

“You... you’re... spouting nonsense!”

A trembling cry rang out from behind Long Chen. They were all horrified to find that the ones who wanted them dead weren’t the cruel devil race or the violent demonic beast race, but members of their own race.

They clenched their teeth, knowing that there was no way to seek assistance from their own factions. They had no means to establish communication with the outside world, and besides, those on the outside were powerless to intervene.

“Long Chen, you get one chance to kill those useless people to make up for what you’ve done! Perhaps we’ll spare your life then!” Xu Yifeng’s voice rose from the crowd.

The disciples standing behind Long Chen took a step back, bracing themselves for what might come next. Their eyes were fixed on Long Chen, as were the gazes of those from the other races. They could see that Long Chen’s gaze was icy with killing intent.

“A pack of fools, I’m not going to argue with you. What I have decided on, not even the heavens can change. Since I’ve helped them, I will carry all consequences for my actions. If anyone doesn’t like it, come at me. In truth, the essence blood of weaklings isn’t very useful. I feel like using the blood of the strong to activate this formation will have an even better effect.” Long Chen’s cold response was aimed directly at Xu Yifeng. Long Chen was well aware of Xu Yifeng’s sinister intentions, as the latter not only sought to spark conflict within the human race but also to make Long Chen a primary target.

In his fury, Long Chen couldn’t be bothered to argue anymore. With his killing intent on the verge of going out of control, he didn’t want to explain himself. He knew that before talking reason, absolute power was required.

“Hahaha, what arrogance! You think that you can fight the entire human race by yourself? No, you will be fighting all lifeforms within the nine heavens and ten lands!” declared Xu Yifeng.

“What a loathsome fellow. He’s intentionally fanning the flames. Boss, let me kill him.” Even the ever-calm Yue Zifeng lost his patience.

All of them could see that Xu Yifeng was a sinister person. Once the other races came, did he really think that they would only target Long Chen? All humans would be their target.

What was most infuriating was the fact that numerous individuals were blindly supporting Xu Yifeng, oblivious to the fact that their actions were jeopardizing the entire human race.

Outside the martial stage, the human experts were frantic. They already had bad relationships with other races. If they were to face all their wrath together, the human race would take hideous losses. They might even be completely wiped out.

However, there was nothing they could do. They could only see what was going on, and their voices were unable to reach the inside of the barrier.

“There seems to be a problem with the Xu family.”

Bai Shishi’s mother watched from the plaza. Seeing Xu Yifeng trying so hard to cause trouble, she felt that this matter wasn’t so simple.

“It’s not just him. Many others are doing the same thing as them secretly,” said Bai Xiaole’s mother.

“Long Chen, are you even a man? Kill him!” Bai Zhantang felt like he might explode from rage. He knew that his voice couldn’t reach Long Chen, but he still felt the need to vent.

“Xu family, is your family’s brat an idiot?! Is he trying to get all the human race’s disciples killed?!”

Someone finally cursed the Violet Blood race’s Xu family. The speaker was an innate Heaven Venerate. His grandson was inside the formation and being protected by Long Chen, so he was naturally worried about him. This grandson of his was the only remnant of his bloodline.

The Violet Blood race’s Xu family didn’t have their own palace, standing in some abandoned empty land that they had claimed for themselves.

Countless curses rained down on them. However, their people were icily arrogant and ignored all the curses. But finally, one of them shouted back, “Are you blind? Long Chen has broken the rules of the Sage King Convention, and now the martial stage can’t be activated. Without it, how will my Violet Blood race’s heavenly genius obtain the title of Sage King? The path of cultivation is one where the weak are devoured by the strong. This is an iron law of the cultivation world. Who is Long Chen to act like some saint? You ants can only spray your saliva. If you don’t like it, go ahead and try to fight my Violet Blood race.” His shout echoed like rolling thunder, shaking people’s ears with its overwhelming and tyrannical arrogance.

“You... you’re going too far!” raged another expert. But they were powerless to do anything to the Xu family.

After all, the latter was too powerful. They had hundreds of innate Heaven Venerates on their side and tens of thousands of ordinary Heaven Venerates. Furthermore, even their ordinary Heaven Venerates had auras on par with regular innate Heaven Venerates.

This was to be expected as the Violet Blood race was one of the strongest bloodlines in the primal chaos era. Even the declined version of them wasn’t something that normal experts could contend with.

However, their tone still infuriated countless people. According to the Xu family’s perspective, it wasn’t just their disciples who should perish; even they, the leaders, should meet the same fate, for the weak did not deserve to survive.

“Palace master, you’re overseeing the High Firmament Academy. As a representative of the human race, could you oversee justice for this?”

Evidently, news of the palace master's ability to intimidate the head of the Xu family with just a glance had circulated widely, so someone shouted toward the High Firmament Academy's side.

It was clear that the Xu family was afraid of this mysterious palace master. Thus, at this moment, with the Xu family acting arrogant, someone sincerely asked for aid from the palace master.

When everyone's gazes fell on him, the palace master smiled and then said something that left everyone gobsmacked.

"The weak truly aren't qualified to be arrogant."

The palace master's words were like a bucket of ice water over them, turning countless people's hearts cold. What was going on? Was the palace master also afraid of the Xu family? He didn't dare to fight them?

However, the palace master then turned to the Xu family's people. He smiled widely, revealing his white teeth.

"That's why, in a bit, when your Xu family's disciples are slain, don't come crying to me. Otherwise, I'll wring your heads off one by one."

Chapter 4210: Sacrificing Fresh Blood to this World

The palace master's words caused the expressions of the Xu family's experts to change. His tone was full of arrogance and disdain.

The Xu family was one of the heirs to the Violet Blood race, one of the strongest bloodlines within heaven and earth. Just how illustrious was that status? No one had ever dared to speak to them that way before.

On the other hand, the others were excited. The palace master was clearly looking down on the Xu family. According to him, the weak shouldn't live, and it included the Xu family. At least, that was in the view of the palace master.

The Xu family head's expression sank, his anger undeniable. Although he was restrained by the power of the palace master, he was not willing to endure such insolence.

"Kill my Xu family's disciples? I want to see just who has that ability," he retorted coldly.

The palace master simply smiled and didn't reply. He then turned back to the martial stage.

At this moment, the people on the martial stage had no idea what was going on in the outside world and were looking at Long Chen.

"Long Chen, you broke the rules, and now the Sage King Convention can't start! If you still have some sense of shame, you'll kill yourself right here and now. You want to be a saint and support the weak? Alright, then use your blood to activate the Sage King martial stage!" sneered the Xu family's people.

"That's right, you should all die! If you all die, the martial stage will activate! Those weaklings can then be spared. Hurry up! Hurry up and die!" More and more human experts began to shout along with the Xu family's people.

"Boss, please. I can't endure it any longer." Gu Yang clenched his fists furiously.

"It's a trap. If we were to attack, we'd be jumping into the trap and playing according to the tune of the Xu family and the others," said Meng Qi, standing by Long Chen's side.

"Trap or not, it has nothing to do with us. I don't care about the tune either. I'm just waiting for an opportunity and a reason," said Long Chen. Although his expression was dark, his eyes were calm, like the calm before the storm. Those familiar with Long Chen knew that there would be a heaven-shaking tempest after this calm.

"You weaklings, there's no need to force Big Brother Long Chen. I know I am weak. Without Big Brother Long Chen, I'd already be dead. I just hope that after I die, you won't make things hard on him. Otherwise, I won't let you off even as a ghost." Suddenly, a person in the crowd behind Long Chen stepped forward.

"Don't!"

Long Chen was startled and shot toward that person. But with so many people in his way, he was one step too slow.

When Long Chen grabbed him, the latter had taken his life, his soul extinguished. This young-looking man, seemingly in his teenage years, likely carried a strong sense of pride in normal circumstances. However, the relentless barrage of insults had pushed him past his breaking point.

Long Chen's body trembled with seething rage. Furthermore, at this moment, an invisible force descended, causing that person's body to rapidly wither, sucking his essence blood dry.

That person's death pained the others who had been saved. After all, many of them were prideful figures, and enduring such humiliation and insults while being powerless was too much for them. As a result, many people really did begin to raise their hands.

"All of you, stop!"

Long Chen let out a furious roar that resembled the bellow of a dragon, causing people's ears to ring and making them stagger.

"Long Chen, do you see? He killed himself for you. As for you, didn't you want to be some hero or saint? What are you waiting for? Just kill yourself! Get your good reputation, hahaha!" Laughter came from the Xu family's side.

"Fine. I'm not waiting. I can't wait any longer."

Long Chen gritted his teeth, his eyes turning scarlet as he spoke through clenched jaws. When his gaze fixed upon that Xu family disciple, the latter immediately went rigid. An overwhelming sense of dread emanated from Long Chen, piercing deep into the disciple's very soul.

Long Chen suddenly extended a hand and golden dragon scales covered his palm. The next moment, a powerful suction force twisted the space around that disciple.

Seeing this scene, Xu Yifeng and the others were startled and hastily reached out to grab that disciple, but they were one step too late, only grabbing his afterimage. That disciple was involuntarily flying toward Long Chen.

With his dragon claw, Long Chen tightly gripped this disciple's neck, terrifying him. In front of Long Chen, it was like his cultivation base was completely gone. He didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"A little Double Supreme dares to act so arrogant? Does the Xu family not teach you how to behave?" Long Chen looked at that disciple, his eyes full of sinister killing intent.

"Long Chen, release him, otherwise-!" shouted Xu Yifeng. But midway through, he shut his own mouth.

That was because he saw wet spots spreading on that disciple's crotch. That disciple was so terrified that he was pissing himself. Now, countless people looked at the Xu family scornfully.

Xu Yifeng was enraged. This disciple had lost the face of the Xu family, and now Xu Yifeng didn't even want to threaten Long Chen anymore.

"You tell others to kill themselves, but you're so afraid of death yourself. You normally act like aloof gods that can decide other people's fates, but when death comes for you, you instantly collapse. If you feel such an attachment to the world of the living, how can you so fervently take other people's lives? Is it that your Xu family's people are people, but other people are ants? Does being stronger mean that you can trample the weak to death? Only then will you appear strong, huh? You keep saying something about weaklings being stepping stones for the strong. Well, I went from a weakling to where I am now. You say that the weak are consumed by the strong? That this is the law of the cultivation world? Why don't you go fuck yourself? If this is a law, then today, I declare to this dogshit world that I am going to change this world's laws."

Long Chen's voice grew louder and louder until it was like thunder shaking the sky. He was declaring war on the entire world, on the very laws of heaven and earth. The entire martial stage rumbled because of his oath.

"I, Long Chen, am always forced to passively defend. But today, I'll use your fresh blood as a sacrifice to this world!"

A violet blood flower slowly grew on Long Chen's hand as he crushed that disciple's neck.

This violet blood slowly merged into the void. But compared to other people's blood, this violet blood was absorbed much slower. As a result, everyone could witness the entire process of how it gradually vanished.

"Long Chen!"

Xu Yifeng and Xu Xin-er, as well as the rest of the Xu family's disciples, roared with fury. Long Chen was also declaring war against their Xu family.

"Today, if a single person from your Xu family lives to walk off the martial stage, I, Long Chen, will kill myself on the martial stage."

Long Chen issued a shocking oath in front of these enraged experts. Following his declaration, he moved like a golden lightning bolt, shooting directly into their midst.