Nine Star 4211

Chapter 4211: Violet Blood Dyes the Sky

"You want to die that badly, huh?!"

Xu Yifeng roared furiously. The fact that one of the Xu family's disciples had pissed himself had deeply humiliated them. This humiliation filled Xu Yifeng with rage, causing his murderous intent to surge.

"Should we join in?" Guo Ran was itching for a fight upon seeing Long Chen charge out.

"No rush. Things aren't as simple as it seems. Just prepare for battle!" said Meng Qi.

With Meng Qi here, Tang Wan-er, Bai Shishi, Yu Qingxuan, Ye Zhiqiu, and Dong Mingyu all listened to her.

Just like Long Chen, Meng Qi had the qualities of a leader. However, the difference was that Long Chen was an extroverted leader, while Meng Qi was leaning more toward introversion.

Long Chen's leadership charisma stemmed from his unmatched power and determination to face life and death together with his brothers.

As for Meng Qi's quality was a silent one that might not be visible on the surface. However, she silently won people over, making them respect and listen to her.

Thus, when Meng Qi spoke, even Guo Ran, the general of the Dragonblood Legion, wouldn't dare to defy her.

Long Chen had set out alone, charging toward the Xu family's camp.

"Your talent for malicious slander isn't bad. You are clearly the instigator here, but you say that I'm the one with a death wish? Let's see just who wants to die more." Long Chen shot into the air.

All the Xu family's experts took out their weapons. However, Xu Yifeng flew out alone to face Long Chen. "He's mine! I will personally wring off his head."

Xu Yifeng sneered at Long Chen. As violet marks flowed on top of his fist, its sheer force seemed to shake the very heavens and earth.

"I will kill you within ten moves!"

"If you can endure ten moves from me, I will personally give you my head," sneered Long Chen, smashing his own fist at him.

Long Chen's fight with the Xu family drew the attention of the outside world's experts. They all wanted to see this battle.

It had to be known that the Violet Blood race was one of the strongest bloodlines of the nine heavens and ten lands. In particular, Xu Yifeng was the strongest disciple of his generation in the Xu family, so everyone wanted to see just how powerful the legendary Violet Blood divine abilities were. In the same vein, although Long Chen's background was not as great, he still came from the most ancient academy of the nine heavens and ten lands, their youngest dean in all of history. To be able to sit in that position, he must be the most outstanding disciple of the High Firmament Academy.

One was the strongest monster of the Violet Blood race, and the other was the strongest disciple of an ancient academy. Just what kind of chaos would erupt between the two of them?

Their battle became the focus of everyone inside and outside the martial stage. As a result, countless people were making their own guesses as to just which one was stronger.

However, when both of them said that they would kill the other party in ten moves, everyone gasped. With this, they not only decided who was stronger and weaker but also life and death.

BOOM!

Under countless people's gazes, Long Chen and Xu Yifeng's fists clashed, its impact causing golden and violet light to erupt and the entire martial stage to quiver.

Astral winds raged and a violent pressure pushed countless people backward. The bricks on the martial stage creaked and let out an ear-piercing sound as if invisible blades were streaking across the stage.

Following that, there was another explosive sound. The force field around them went from a few dozen meters to thousands of miles in an instant.

"What terrifying power!"

Those outside the martial stage cried out in shock. This level of power had almost reached the same as that of an innate Heaven Venerate.

Clearly, their first blow had only been a probing blow, and only now were they starting to use their real power.

The bricks on the stage shattered, their exceptional durability, surpassing that of even World Domain divine items, were unable to endure their overwhelming power.

"You dare to act arrogant with this little bit of power? To use your Xu family's words, weaklings like you aren't fit to live in this world," sneered Long Chen.

Xu Yifeng sneered back, "If I killed you in one move, it would be too boring. I'm only using a tenth of my power right now. As for you? You're already forced to use your full might!"

"Ten percent?!"

Everyone was shocked, unable to believe their ears. This fellow had to be bragging, right? Ten percent of his power was this terrifying? If that was the case, then even innate Heaven Venerates weren't a match for him.

"My full power? Alright, then I'll show you what my full power looks like."

Suddenly, the space behind Long Chen exploded. When a seven-colored divine ring appeared, his aura erupted like a volcano that had been suppressed for billions of years.

The martial stage beneath Long Chen's feet then exploded, sending bits of stone flying. As for Xu Yifeng, he let out a grunt and was forced back seven steps.

Every step he took caused the bricks beneath him to shatter. On the seventh step, he let out a shout, stamping a hole in the martial stage and finally stabilizing himself.

"We're finally seeing boss's divine ring again."

When the Dragonblood warriors saw that divine ring with all its majesty again, they clenched their fists. This image awakened the battle intent within them.

Their blood was set ablaze, as though they had returned to the time on the Martial Heaven Continent where they followed Long Chen on an unstoppable sweep through their enemies' ranks.

The seven-colored divine ring made heaven and earth quiver. As astral winds raged around Long Chen, he appeared to be an undefeatable god of war, an existence that others could not touch.

Just releasing his new aura was enough to send Xu Yifeng flying. As a result, countless people were shocked by Long Chen's power.

"As a person, you should know respect and gratitude. If a person lacks that, how are they any different from an animal?"

Long Chen looked at Xu Yifeng disdainfully, appearing far above him. The current seven-colored divine ring had reached its full power. When it appeared, heaven and earth submitted, while the ten thousand Daos kneeled. Long Chen could even sense a few things through his divine ring.

However, he had no time to waste. His only thought was to kill Xu Yifeng. Only by taking down this troublemaker could he hope to pacify the internal strife. Otherwise, if the human race were to be thrown into a battle amongst themselves, it would create an opening for the other races to exploit, spelling certain doom for humanity.

Long Chen was far from a saint. He had never thought about saving every single person, but if the rest of the human race were crushed, his Dragonblood Legion would have to stand alone against the experts of all the other races. Despite their formidable strength, casualties would be inevitable, and that was something Long Chen could not accept.

Thus, Long Chen was going to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys, and the chicken was Xu Yifeng.

Long Chen's divine ring quivered as he began to walk toward Xu Yifeng. With each step he took, the hearts of countless onlookers seemed to tighten in unison, synchronizing their beats with Long Chen's strides.

"Hahaha, interesting!"

Suddenly, Xu Yifeng laughed. Rather than fear, it seemed that Long Chen's power excited him.

"It seems that I also have to take this seriously!"

"Violet Blood Dyes the Sky!"

Xu Yifeng yelled out, and violet divine radiance descended from the heavens as he summoned his manifestation.

Chapter 4212: Traitors of the Violet Blood Race

Following Xu Yifeng's roar, the violet qi around him surged, forming a sea of violet qi. This violet qi even passed through the barrier around the martial stage.

The next moment, the entire Sage King Prefecture darkened. The land was cast in violet light.

"What a terrifying manifestation! It even passed through the martial stage's barrier!"

"It lives up to being one of the strongest bloodlines of the nine heavens and ten lands. Anywhere the violet qi covers is his domain. Even the Heavenly Daos have submitted."

"It really is incredible. This is the true unrivaled bloodline. I've never seen a person's manifestation capable of causing such a disturbance."

Xu Yifeng's manifestation left countless people astonished as it demonstrated the ability to pass through the barrier. Even the senior experts stood in stunned disbelief.

The fact that Xu Yifeng's manifestation could traverse the barrier implied that he could access the energy outside of the barrier. Meanwhile, those confined within were restricted to the power in it. In an instant, he had placed himself in an undefeatable position.

As the rumbling sound came from Xu Yifeng's manifestation, a violet sea roared, sending huge waves soaring into the heavens. Its aura was suffocating.

Xu Yifeng locked eyes with Long Chen, who in turn focused not directly on Xu Yifeng but on the violet blood manifestation standing behind him. Long Chen's gaze was sharp. He seemed to be pondering something.

As for Xu Yifeng, seeing him thinking, he actually thought that Long Chen was scared.

"What? Are you afraid? It might be too early for that. I've only taken out fifty percent of my power at most."

"Bring out your full power. I don't want to waste time. Otherwise, once I attack, you will only be able to feel regret in the other world," said Long Chen as he pulled his gaze from Xu Yifeng's manifestation and turned to look at him.

Xu Yifeng's words were already shocking enough, but Long Chen's words were even more arrogant. People couldn't believe their ears. Just what were these fellows saying?

Xu Yifeng was not even in his combat state, but he was already this powerful. As for Long Chen, he said that in this state, Xu Yifeng would not be able to fight back once he attacked. He was even saying that Xu Yifeng would be directly killed.

Although they couldn't say that Long Chen was simply bragging, they felt that this was too exaggerated. People refused to believe it and couldn't accept it.

"Hahaha!" Xu Yifeng laughed. In his view, Long Chen had been stunned by his manifestation. For him to now say something so arrogant, he sneered, "You really are an ant who doesn't know how high the heavens are. Even bragging has a limit. You are not qualified to be arrogant in front of me."

Xu Yifeng finally made his move. Stamping on the air, he crossed the distance between them with a single step and smashed a fist down.

Even before his fist landed, countless cracks already appeared in the void. It was as if heaven and earth were unable to contain his power.

"Starry Sea...

Countless stars appeared within the divine ring behind Long Chen. They were like a sea of stars.

"... Births Violet Qi!"

Violet qi burst out of the starry sea, turning the stars violet. Long Chen had summoned his own manifestation. This was his first time summoning it ever since his Violet Tower Star had reached its peak.

As violet qi raged within the starry sea, Long Chen calmly unleashed his own fist. Despite attacking second, his fist arrived first.

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, the entire martial stage rocked like a boat on a stormy sea. The seawater around the martial stage became a tsunami crashing into the buildings on the land of the prefecture. Countless people were blasted by it.

When the seawater passed and the onlookers looked back at the martial stage, they gasped. The cracks on the martial stage beneath Long Chen's feet had spread tens of thousands of miles. As for Xu Yifeng, he was blown back wretchedly, retreating eight steps before stabilizing himself.

"Look!"

Suddenly, someone pointed at the sky. At some point, above the nine heavens, stars had appeared, making this world feel as if it was beneath a sea of stars.

"Is this Long Chen's manifestation?!"

People looked at the starry sea in the divine ring behind Long Chen and then at the sea of stars above them.

Xu Yifeng's manifestation was capable of spreading outside the barrier. That was shocking, but they felt that this was still understandable. After all, he possessed one of the strongest bloodlines of the nine heavens and ten lands.

However, Long Chen had no such thing, but he was still capable of summoning such a terrifying manifestation. Furthermore, people didn't even know the origins of this manifestation.

Only the experts from the Starry River Sect looked at this sea of stars excitedly and reverently. They knew that this was the strongest manifestation of the Starry River Sect.

Xu Yifeng was forced to use his full power just to stabilize himself, causing the ground beneath him to erupt. This time, he was genuinely infuriated, feeling like he was being toyed with. His confidence was given a blow.

"Watch out!"

When Xu Xin-er's startled cry rang out in his ear, he felt a chill behind him. Almost instinctively, he threw himself to the side.

Just as he retreated, a golden dragon claw appeared in front of him. Had he been even slightly slower, it would have torn through him,

Everyone was startled. They then looked to see that Long Chen was still in the distance, so their first thought was that someone had launched a sneak attack on Xu Yifeng.

However, they quickly realized that the master of the dragon claw was precisely Long Chen. At this moment, a pair of golden wings materialized on Long Chen's back. Those were Kunpeng wings.

When they saw this, that Long Chen standing in the distance vanished from their sight. It was nothing more than an afterimage.

"How can this be?! How can he have such terrifying speed?!" People were stunned, especially the experts outside.

Long Chen hadn't used illusory or bewildering techniques. His speed was just so fast that it had broken the limits of perception.

The Xu family's experts, along with those from the demonic beast and Kunpeng races, all had their expressions change when they saw Long Chen's wings. It was clear to them that Long Chen had refined a pair of Kunpeng wings. This was a disgrace to the Kunpeng race.

Long Chen's attack shook heaven and earth, yet his face was still calm. At this moment, everyone could see specks of violet blood staining his palm.

Long Chen slowly raised his hand and sniffed the violet blood on it. In an instant, his killing intent rose to the peak.

"As expected, you really have betrayed the Violet Blood race. Then there's nothing to say. You can all just die!"

Long Chen's Kunpeng wings quivered. Like an ancient beast, countless afterimages appeared in the air as he shot after Xu Yifeng.

Chapter 4213: Xu Yifeng's Other Power

Long Chen's speed was too fast, leaving behind countless afterimages. It seemed as though he barely moved, but he had already arrived in front of Xu Yifeng.

Xu Yifeng was taken aback. Moments ago, he had narrowly escaped death, and now Long Chen was already closing in once more. Not daring to face Long Chen head-on again, he used his violet qi to retreat.

BOOM!

Long Chen's fist blew apart space, creating a visible void that expanded and retracted into his hand. His fist swiftly turned and struck again.

A deafening rumble echoed as Long Chen's fist cleaved through space. In its wake, a wide gulf appeared in the void.

"What?!" Following that, the Xu family's experts jumped. The reason this attack missed was not because Xu Yifeng had managed to retreat so amazingly.

Instead, Long Chen seemed to have expected him to run, so he let his power erupt in the void, only to use some mysterious power to seal it later.

The force of the initial strike didn't dissipate; instead, it merged seamlessly with the second attack. Long Chen effectively combined the power of both attacks.

This kind of layering technique could not be considered rare as many people knew similar techniques. However, this kind of technique was a double-sided sword. If it was interrupted, you would receive a backlash from the power that you were storing. In other words, one mistake and you would lose your life.

Considering just how powerful Xu Yifeng was, who would dare to use such a technique against him? Furthermore, when Long Chen first attacked, everyone saw that he hadn't intended to use this kind of layering attack.

It was only when Xu Yifeng retreated that Long Chen released his power into the void and then retracted it.

It was entirely done on the spot. This seemingly simple move showed that Long Chen's control over his power had reached the pinnacle, shaking many of the experts here.

This battle reaction was definitely tempered through blood and fire. It was not something that could be taught.

"Hurry and interrupt him!" shouted an expert of the Xu family from the outside. However, in his panic, he forgot that the barrier blocked all sound.

However, even without this warning, Xu Yifeng also had a bad feeling. With this retreat of his, Long Chen had actually managed to push him into a passive position.

Long Chen's fist once more smashed toward him, giving him no time to breathe. This time, if he were to retreat, Long Chen might layer his power once more. The power of three punches in one? That kind of fist wasn't something that Xu Yifeng dared to receive.

Xu Yifeng roared. An expression of struggle appeared on his face. The next moment, violet runes began to surge over his arms, causing his sleeves to burst apart, exposing arms that appeared to be crafted from violet iron. This was a unique divine ability of the Violet Blood race.

BOOM!

As Long Chen's fist smashed into Xu Yifeng's arms, a metallic sound rang out and some sparks of fire flew.

Bracing against the impact, Xu Yifeng's body trembled, and his feet gouged a lengthy trench into the martial stage as he was propelled backward. He was forced back ten miles before stopping.

When people looked at Xu Yifeng, they were shocked to see that his metallic arms were now covered in cracks.

On the other hand, they could see stars revolving around Long Chen's fist. The starry light contained endless divine might.

The Starry River Sect's disciples cheered when they saw that fist, wearing worshipful expressions.

It was clearly the highest technique of the Starry River Sect. Furthermore, Long Chen had selflessly shared this technique with them. Regretfully, their aptitude was limited, and so far none of them had managed to master this technique. However, seeing Long Chen use it, it felt like they were seeing their own future. That apocalyptic astral energy made them feel endlessly excited.

In truth, many people didn't know of Long Chen's connection with the Starry River Sect. However, seeing the reaction of the Starry River Sect's experts, they realized the origin of this technique.

Long Chen and Xu Yifeng continued to stare at each other, frozen in their positions. One was still in his punching posture, and the other was still in his blocking posture. For a moment, everyone was silent.

The Xu family's disciples were stunned. They had never dreamed that Long Chen could be so powerful.

Suddenly, Xu Yifeng finally couldn't endure it anymore, and blood sprayed out of his mouth.

Xu Yifeng was injured? They hadn't expected victory to be decided so quickly.

"Hahaha!"

To their surprise, Xu Yifeng laughed rather sinisterly, and his violet eyes changed, having a trace of black to them now.

"Hahahahaha!"

His laughter continued, becoming increasingly loud, accompanied by a growing sinister aura that seemed to consume him. His aura also transformed as though there was something possessing him.

"Has this fellow gone insane after being beaten by boss?" asked Guo Ran curiously.

Meng Qi shook her head. "No, there is another kind of energy within this fellow. Although it's not powerful, it is a flame seed. I think Long Chen deduced that these people were traitors of the Violet Blood race based on this flame seed."

Just then, the void rumbled and the violet blood manifestation behind Xu Yifeng began to shake. It was like some monster was about to break free from the manifestation.

"Long Chen, you really surprised me. That attack of yours let me sense your true power. Fine, I also have no need to raise my power bit by bit anymore. In any case, the title of Sage King will be mine. Today, I will tell all the ten thousand races that no one can stop the rise of the Violet Blood race!" Xu Yifeng raised his head and roared, his hair flying chaotically around him.

As the violet qi behind him began to boil, his power climbed crazily.

Long Chen looked at the crazed Xu Yifeng and shook his head. "When it comes to individuals who are at least your equal, there may not be a hundred, but there are certainly around eighty. And amongst those eighty, the ones who can kill you outnumber those you can count on your fingers. I really don't know where this confidence of yours comes from."

"Shut up!" The crazed Xu Yifeng stopped boasting and directly shot at Long Chen.

Upon looking at his eyes now, startled cries rang out from the crowd. Xu Yifeng's violet eyes were now marred by many black spots. His appearance was frightening.

Furthermore, his face had also changed. His originally handsome features were now twisted with malevolence.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the martial stage beneath Xu Yifeng's feet exploded, and the Xu family head, who had been quietly watching this entire time, smiled.

"It's over."

Chapter 4214: Will You Kill Him Or Will I?

"Die!"

Xu Yifeng suddenly shot into motion. His violet sea ignited, and an enormous claw reached out of his manifestation.

BOOM!

As the claw fell, it smashed into where Long Chen had been, creating a giant pit. Due to the impact, a wave rose out of the land like a meteorite falling into a lake, and countless bricks went flying in every direction.

When these bricks struck the barrier, they exploded, causing tiny ripples to appear in the barrier.

As for the experts on the martial stage, they cried out and blocked the bricks flying at them. After all, the bricks were tougher than World Domain divine items, and for the majority of people, they could be fatal.

Unfortunately, countless experts were unable to dodge the bricks and had to face them directly. As a result, some were blown apart by these bricks.

The weaker experts behind the Dragonblood Legion cried out, but the next moment, the earth in front of them rose, being conjured into a giant wall of earth.

The wall shuddered upon the impact of those flying bricks, but it still perfectly blocked all of them.

After that, it merged back into the earth as if it had never appeared. Those people that Long Chen had saved were shocked. They didn't even know who had done this.

On the other hand, the Dragonblood warriors were excited. They naturally knew that it was Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's work. However, neither of them had moved a single finger, yet they still effortlessly blocked this attack.

After they all were separated, the two of them dedicated themselves tirelessly to their cultivation, not daring to slack off in the slightest because they knew that their boss had to be working even harder. Now that the four captains were gathered, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan were able to shock everyone with a casual move. As fellow Dragonblood warriors, they were incredibly proud.

Compared to the Dragonblood Legion's side, the others were not so fortunate. Although this was nothing to peak experts, not everyone was so powerful.

Furthermore, not everyone was like the Dragonblood Legion and looking out for others. The human race was closest to the battlefield, and after that wave of flying bricks, at least thousands of unlucky souls died.

However, the lives of the weak were viewed as highly as blades of grass; no one paid them any attention. Everyone's eyes were on the battlefield.

They stared at where Long Chen had been, looking at the giant hole and an enormous claw embedded into it.

"Did he die?"

No one could see where he was. Xu Yifeng's attack had truly been fast and without warning.

"No, he's not dead. Look up!"

Following that person's gaze, they saw Long Chen in the sky, his starry sea shining in his divine ring. With his Kunpeng wings lightly flapped, he looked like a divine warrior of the starry sky, overlooking all others. That appearance was indescribably domineering and aloof.

"What speed! He is even capable of dodging such an attack."

From high above, Long Chen coldly looked down at Xu Yifeng. "Your Xu family really is a pack of fools. Just how noble is the Violet Blood race? But you actually chose to stain your blood. Unable to awaken its power on your own, you actually resorted to absorbing the devil qi. However, violet blood rejects devil qi, causing it to ignite. Although it unleashes great power, you are destroying the core of the violet blood, causing its purity to plummet. It's like putting the cart in front of the horse, drinking poison to quench your thirst. For a temporary gain, you've lost the true treasure. Most importantly, this action is no different than tarnishing the glory of your ancestors. You have already betrayed the Violet Blood race."

"Bullshit!" Xu Yifeng roared, causing the earth to explode as he withdrew his claw from the martial stage. "What gives you the audacity to criticize my Violet Blood race?"

"He really does have the qualifications, this I guarantee."

Just then, a voice rang out from the human race's side. It wasn't loud, but it entered everyone's ears clearly, both within the martial stage and outside. It was like it was the voice of heaven and earth, forming a resonance with the Heavenly Daos.

Countless people were shocked, including all the innate Heaven Venerates. This kind of resonance with the Heavenly Daos was something only Eternal experts could accomplish.

Only when one could control the power of the ten thousand Daos, grasp the secrets of eternal life, and possess longevity as long as the heavens, could they cause heaven and earth to resonate with their voice.

However, upon hearing this voice, Long Chen's face didn't even twitch. Without looking back, he already knew who the speaker was.

On the other hand, Xu Yifeng was shocked and enraged by it. He then looked toward the crowd to see an icily arrogant man looking at him disdainfully.

"Heavenly Divinity race, Long clan?"

When Xu Yifeng saw the marks on this person's robes, he narrowed his eyes.

"What? Does your Long clan wish to fight my Xu family?"

Everyone's focus transferred from Long Chen and Xu Yifeng to that man. When Guo Ran and the others saw him, they couldn't help but let out startled cries.

"Long Aotian!"

That person was precisely Long Aotian.

Today's Long Aotian was wearing robes with a golden dragon mark on his sleeves and collar. That was the mark of the Eternal clan, a member of the Heavenly Divinity race, the Long clan.

Hundreds of thousands of Long clan disciples stood with Long Aotian, each emanating remarkable auras. Among them were several individuals whose mere gaze sent shivers down one's spine; they were true experts among experts.

Long Aotian sneered at Xu Yifeng, "Your Xu family is a pack of idiots. Can your people even be compared to my Long clan? Are you trying to gild your own face?"

"You...!" Xu Yifeng was enraged. Their Xu family had no enmity with the Long clan, and he didn't even know Long Aotian. Thus, Long Aotian must be harboring ill intentions by targeting him at this moment.

The Xu family's disciples were seething with anger as well, including the ones outside the barrier. The Long clan was suddenly targeting them? Just what were they trying to do?

"Ah, don't misunderstand. Your Xu family has been crippled, and your violet blood has been ruined. Don't even think of coming into contact with higher level divine abilities of the Violet Blood race in this lifetime."

After saying that, Long Aotian turned to Long Chen. "So? I've been waiting a long time. Rather than wasting so much time, why don't you directly kill this idiot? Let us resolve our enmities. If you feel like killing him would take too much effort and you would be at a disadvantage against me then, that's fine too. I can help you kill him."

Countless people stared at Long Aotian in shock. Some couldn't even believe their own ears.

Chapter 4215: Drawing Stars Into the Body, Thousand Star Fist

Long Aotian's words shocked countless people. It seemed that to him, killing Xu Yifeng was nothing difficult at all.

It had to be known that the current Xu Yifeng had unleashed immense power. His attack just now was something that even innate Heaven Venerates would avoid.

Although Long Chen had managed to dodge it, that didn't prove that he had the power to beat Xu Yifeng.

Now, Long Aotian simply appeared and made it sound like killing Xu Yifeng was very easy for him or Long Chen, stunning everyone.

In front of Long Aotian, someone who had stolen his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, Long Chen only wanted to tear apart his corpse into ten thousand pieces.

However, after his hatred reached the limit, he actually became calm. He indifferently said, "He is just a self-important ant. Killing him won't take too much energy. Thus, if you wish to attack, you can start at any point. You don't need to worry about him."

Long Aotian and Long Chen's words were like a bomb in Xu Yifeng's ears. He felt like he would explode.

"DIE!"

With a furious roar, his manifestation quivered and he shot at Long Chen like a shooting star. After that, violet qi condensed into a violet domain around him and Long Chen.

Xu Yifeng had summoned a domain so that Long Chen couldn't dodge, and then he smashed his fist at him.

Although he had a sword hanging on his waist, since Long Chen hadn't used a weapon, even in his incensed state, his pride did not permit him to draw his blade first.

"Drawing stars into the body, Thousand Star Fist!"

A thousand stars lit up within the endless stars behind him. At the same time, people felt the stars above their heads brighten as well. It seemed like the stars above the nine heavens were resonating with him.

Seeing this, the Starry River Sect's disciples cheered. This was the pinnacle technique of their sect drawing the power of the stars into their bodies, employing the strength of flesh and blood to harness astral energy.

However, even the most talented amongst them were only able to draw the power of a few dozen stars. Even the strongest was unable to reach the realm of a hundred stars.

In contrast, Long Chen had the capacity to directly tap into the power of a thousand stars. As they gazed upon his arm, they witnessed numerous stars gleaming upon it, coalescing into the starry arm reminiscent of the star diagram they had encountered in their palace.

BOOM!

A fist enveloped in violet qi clashed with a fist radiating the light of a thousand stars. A brilliant white light then erupted in every direction, akin to a sun exploding, blinding people.

Even before everyone's vision returned, they heard the sound of someone coughing up blood. After that, they saw Xu Yifeng flying back, blood dripping down his mouth.

"How can this be?!"

The Xu family's experts were left dumbfounded, including their family head. He was well aware of Xu Yifeng's power. In that state, he was almost unrivaled. However, he continued to face consecutive defeats at the hands of Long Chen.

The Xu family's people on the martial stage didn't dare to believe their eyes. In front of them, the unbeatable Xu Yifeng was repeatedly blown back.

Long Chen didn't chase him and instead looked at his own arm. The stars flowed on top of it with endless power.

"The dragon senior was right. As long as the physical body is strong enough, other divine abilities and Battle Skills can be grasped by reaching out a hand. The foundation of the Starry River of the Sky Art is a powerful physical body. Only when the physical body is strong enough can it contain the power of the stars. With the power of the stars, who could be a match for you?" Long Chen smiled.

Suddenly, Long Chen's wings flapped, and he vanished without a trace. At that exact moment, Xu Yifeng's hair stood on end.

His sword then came flying out of its sheath, accompanied by a violet streak of light that cut the void cleanly. Seeing this scene, countless people felt a stinging pain in their souls as if they had been cut as well.

"Eternal divine weapon!"

Startled cries rang out. That was definitely an Eternal sword, and an extremely terrifying one at that. Xu Yifeng was actually capable of using such a weapon.

However, after this attack, Xu Yifeng's expression changed. He actually missed.

POW!

A hand covered in stars slapped him solidly across the face from a strange angle.

The power of this slap was absolutely vicious. Like a shooting star, Xu Yifeng was sent flying once more toward the Xu family's camp.

"Dodge!"

Xu Xin-er shouted. But this warning came too late as Xu Yifeng already smashed into their midst. A few conceited experts of the Xu family actually reached out to catch him.

As a result, the moment Xu Yifeng touched them, they exploded. Dozens of the Xu family's experts died in an instant, and only then did Xu Yifeng manage to stop himself.

When he did manage to stop himself, everyone was shocked to see that other than a very firm handprint on his face, he didn't seem to be the slightest bit injured.

"How vicious. He used his own family's people to dissipate boss's astral energy. The Xu family really does follow their principles. The weak should die," sneered Gu Yang.

Hearing this, only then did the others understand. No wonder Xu Yifeng wasn't injured. It seemed that he had found a few scapegoats for himself. No wonder their souls had also been exterminated.

"How vicious. Amongst them were two Supreme heavenly geniuses!" People clicked their tongues. Xu Yifeng was truly a vicious character. He didn't even let off his own people.

"Endless Violet Qi, Heavenly Sword Slash!"

Xu Yifeng bellowed with rage, raising his sword toward the sky before slashing it downward at Long Chen. He had used those disciples to unload Long Chen's astral energy and had then seized this opportunity to launch a counterattack.

BOOM!

Just as Xu Yifeng's sword fell, Long Chen's expression completely changed. The next moment, his wings flapped and he vanished.

This startled everyone. What had happened? Did Long Chen not dare to receive Xu Yifeng's attack?

However, their question was quickly answered. A while ago, the barrier on top of the martial stage had started quivering, and now a ray of divine light shot down at the center of the martial stage.

Long Chen and Xu Yifeng were located right there. Fortunately, Long Chen had immediately sensed it and retreated. Anyway, with Xu Yifeng's will and Spiritual Strength, it was impossible for him to lock Long Chen down. Even his violet qi domain only allowed him to sense Long Chen's position, not restrict his movements.

As a result, Xu Yifeng was dumbfounded by Long Chen's retreat. Now that his sword was falling, there was no way to stop it.

Right now, it appeared as if his sword wasn't slashing at Long Chen. Instead, it was targeting the pillar of divine light shooting out of the formation.

Xu Yifeng almost went crazy. No matter how conceited he was, he would not dare to go against the attack of an ancient formation.

Xu Yifeng suddenly spat out blood. Although he had managed to stop his sword, he had also suffered a fierce backlash. Yet, he paid it no heed and hastily fled the scene.

BOOM!

He had barely moved before that ray of divine light smashed down, instantly enveloping him.

Chapter 4216: Karmic Luck Divine Bead

With a heaven-shaking explosion, that pillar of divine light smashed into the core of the martial stage, its outer edge devoured Xu Yifeng.

BOOM!

The next moment, the incomparably tough barrier at the heart of the martial stage shattered. Only then did people realize that while Long Chen and Xu Yifeng had been fighting, the formation had been gathering power.

And just as Xu Yifeng smashed apart the people of his Xu family, the formation's power seemed to have reached a peak, causing it to unleash this devastating attack.

Long Chen had immediately fled, but Xu Yifeng reacted too slowly and was caught in that attack. Although he was only brushed against its outer edge, he still screamed as half of his body instantly vanished.

Even with his power, he didn't have the slightest ability to resist. If he had fled any slower, he wouldn't have survived.

As the barrier at the center of the martial stage exploded, creating a path, countless experts crazily flooded toward it.

"Damnable human race, scram!"

The experts of the various races poured toward that channel. Thus, even with that enormous opening, it was overcrowded. When everyone got too close, threats and fights broke out. Then the devil race's experts launched the first attack.

"Damnable devil race, face your deaths!"

The human race refused to appear weaker. In this state, retreat would cause them to lose out on their chance to win the Sage King Convention. If they didn't go all-out now, when would they?

As a result, a giant flood of experts from every race crashed into the passageway.

"Kill!"

Countless lifeforms roared. Everyone was in a crazy state as it was either kill or die. Unless you wished to give up the position of Sage King, you had to go all-out.

"Boss!"

Guo Ran looked at Long Chen. Since everyone else was already charging forward, Guo Ran was asking permission to do the same.

"No rush."

Long Chen had been fighting Xu Yifeng. But now, he had lost track of him.

After all, Xu Yifeng had been near the core. Although he had taken a serious blow, due to being so close, he was the first to charge in.

As the experts of the ten thousand races were pouring through, finding Xu Yifeng in their midst would be like searching for a needle in the ocean. Anyway, Long Chen was in no rush to charge through, so he chose to watch first.

Long Chen kept feeling like this martial stage was strange, so he refused to fight for the front of the pack in this state. Anyway, the Sage King Convention was a fight for power. Fighting for a spot at the front? That was the pinnacle of foolishness.

Long Chen wasn't the only one thinking like this. Quite a few experts were calmly watching as well.

In truth, those lifeforms who were charging forward weren't fools. They were just triggered after seeing Xu Yifeng charge in right at the start.

After all, Xu Yifeng was a heavenly genius of the Violet Blood race. Since he had gone in, others were unable to wait and just charged in without hesitation.

With such a chain reaction, more and more people were unable to sit still. After a while, the fighting got extremely intense, sending a torrent of blood around the place. It was unknown just how many lifeforms were dying in the chaos.

As they died, they didn't even know who killed them, as it was far too chaotic. Even within this indiscriminate bloodshed, people continued to charge in.

"Something's off! There's a strange fluctuation affecting people's minds! Everyone, be careful!" exclaimed Meng Qi suddenly.

"Everyone, fall back. Don't be affected by the blood." Long Chen also sensed something off.

Hearing this, their hearts shook. They had just felt an intense desire to charge in. Seeing their fellow humans be killed, their anger surged. Fortunately, this warning made them realize that this intense killing intent seemed to have been drawn out of them by some mysterious power.

If they really were to charge into that mess, there was no way they would survive. Now that they had calmed down, they became covered in cold sweat.

Once they fell back, their minds grew clearer. So, upon seeing countless experts still charging in, they shivered.

The weaker disciples, who had come perilously close to death on the staircase, looked at Long Chen and his companions with a mix of reverence and gratitude. If it weren't for Long Chen, they would have died

twice. Furthermore, Long Chen had even fought against Xu Yifeng to protect them. Their gratitude toward him was beyond words now.

Only when everyone was near death could they comprehend the essence of life. Although they might not necessarily comprehend it, they would at least realize just how precious life was.

Suddenly, cracks spread across the martial stage.

"The martial stage is about to explode!" shouted Li Qi.

BOOM!

The next moment, the martial stage exploded and everyone fell down.

The collapsed martial stage then transformed into motes of light falling through the air, following everyone down.

With this martial stage gone, everyone let out startled cries. There was actually another martial stage beneath this one.

It looked similar to the one above, but it was much smaller, less than one-hundredth of its size. Furthermore, at the core of this martial stage was another barrier.

Within it, there were nine golden dragons, their heads pointed inward and their tails extending outward. Their mouths were open as if they were roaring.

Where the nine dragon mouths converged, a golden bead that gave off mystical fluctuations could be seen. Upon witnessing these fluctuations, the pupils of everyone in the vicinity, Long Chen included, constricted in awe.

"Karmic luck bead!"

Long Chen had encountered karmic luck beads in the mortal world before. After the Devil Slaughter Rankings, Long Chen gave that karmic luck bead to Guo Ran, thinking that it wouldn't be able to change his fate.

When Guo Ran gained this bead, he was blessed with fortune, having fortuitous encounters wherever he went. Even after ascending to the immortal world and ending up in a dangerous place like the Alldevil Star-Field, he miraculously survived the relentless pursuit of his enemy. This fact vividly highlighted the importance of karmic luck.

As a result, the appearance of this karmic luck bead sent Long Chen and Guo Ran into a frenzy. After all, the power of this karmic luck bead was millions of times stronger than the one Guo Ran had absorbed. The difference was like a drop of water next to the vast sea.

"Boss...!"

Guo Ran went crazy upon seeing it. Ever since Long Chen had gifted him a karmic luck bead, he had come to understand the profound significance of karmic luck in a person's life.

In fact, he sometimes regretted taking it for himself. If he had given it to his boss instead, his boss's accomplishments would definitely be even greater.

Now, seeing this karmic luck bead, Guo Ran swore to obtain it for his boss no matter what.

"We're going!"

Finally, Long Chen couldn't sit still any longer and shot toward the core.

However, just as he moved, he sensed an abrupt shift in the surroundings. Mysterious channels had materialized on the martial stage, channeling the fresh blood from the slain experts into the barrier. With the nourishment of that fresh blood, the nine dragons suddenly opened their eyes.

Chapter 4217: Dark Creatures

Nine enormous golden dragons suddenly twitched, their eyes moving as if they had been bestowed with life. The next moment, a terrible aura rapidly rose.

When a pillar of golden light erupted out of the barrier above the nine dragons, the dragons directly pierced the barrier around the martial stage and soared into the clouds.

After that, the golden pillar thickened, growing until there was an enormous passageway stretching beyond the nine heavens. As soon as this passageway appeared, black qi gushed out from above the nine heavens, infecting the golden passageway until it turned black as well.

Following that, a scene that terrified everyone appeared. Countless lifeforms began to flood out of that giant passageway.

Upon seeing those lifeforms, Xia Chen and the others let out startled cries.

"Dark creatures!"

They hadn't expected to see dark creatures here. These beings emanated the same ominous auras as those found in the life-forbidden area. However, the notable distinction lay in the fact that the dark creatures here were significantly stronger and far more brutal.

"Monsters! Monsters!"

When the flood of creatures appeared, everyone was dumbfounded. Unable to comprehend what was going on, they immediately stopped killing each other. Was this not a fight for karmic luck? How could a gate to hell open here?

Many people had never seen dark creatures before. Hence, seeing the unknown, they were filled with fright.

These creatures had giant heads, elongated hands, and weird-looking feet. Their mouths occupied half of their heads, their jagged fangs resembling sawteeth, flickering with cold light. Their very presence exuded an aura of unquenchable bloodlust.

"What is going on?!"

The experts outside the martial stage were also stunned. Even the seniors didn't all recognize these creatures.

However, given their brutal gazes, sharp claws, and sinister appearances, everyone knew that they were not some kindhearted species.

As for those who recognized these dark creatures, their expressions were even worse than the others.

"How can this be? After the primal chaos battle, aren't the dark creatures restricted to the life-forbidden area? They aren't supposed to be able to get out!" cried out a horrified elder.

"Dark creatures have appeared. Is this the eve of another dark battle?" This person's voice quivered, his eyes full of fear.

On the martial stage, everyone fell silent, feeling terrified. The various lifeforms only stared at the dark creatures, not even daring to move. As for those dark creatures, they seemed to be curiously eyeing the situation below, not moving either.

Guo Ran gulped. "Maybe they won't come down!"

Guo Ran had barely spoken when those dark creatures let out strange cries. The next moment, a dark flood crashed down from the heavens.

"Retreat! Use the barrier as the foundation of our defense!" shouted Long Chen.

The moment these dark creatures appeared, Long Chen's heart shuddered. The Blood Qi of these creatures was even stronger than the ones from the life-forbidden area.

Obeying his command, the Dragonblood warriors immediately fell back. As for the other disciples with them, their reactions were a step slower. Fortunately, hearing Long Chen's warning, they rapidly retreated as well.

Their side was the first to reach the outer barrier. With this, their rear was safe, protected by a wall.

On the other hand, countless lifeforms roared and charged at the dark creatures.

"What fools. This is the trial of the Sage King Convention. Whoever kills more dark creatures will become the future Sage King!"

When one of the experts voiced this notion, the crowd was immediately drawn to that idea. After all, this was the Sage King martial stage; these monsters couldn't just appear for no reason. With that person's lead, countless people charged into the deluge of dark creatures.

Even peak experts went against the flow of dark creatures, relentlessly cutting through their ranks and engaging in merciless slaughter.

These dark creatures were numerous, but their power could only be considered average within the Immortal King realm. They might be fatal to ordinary Immortal Kings, but to peak experts, they weren't that difficult to deal with.

"Kill!"

Countless experts from diverse races rushed head-on toward the dark creatures. Their combined might was overwhelming, swiftly slaying the dark creatures before they could even land on the ground.

In fact, there weren't enough dark creatures to go around. Seeing that there was no danger, more and more people joined the fray.

However, Long Chen continued to just watch, seeming to not have any intention of fighting. At this time, the disciples behind him grew anxious.

"Should we attack as well?"

"If you want to attack, go ahead. However, I'll give you a warning first. Once someone leaves our ranks, they won't be able to come back. My boss could save you once, but he can't save you for a lifetime. Your lives are your own. Make your own decisions," said Guo Ran coldly.

Some of those people were displeased by Guo Ran's response, so one of them coldly said, "You saved us, so we owe you a debt. But if you think that you can order us around because of this, you're going too far. Also, even if you hadn't saved us, it would have only taken us some more time on the stairs. Don't try to act as our savior and order us around."

The expressions of the Dragonblood warriors sank. This person was actually so blind.

"What bullshit are you spouting at? If it weren't for senior apprentice-brother Long Chen taking us in, we'd have long since died on the stairs. Now, your mouth is quite tough, but when the others wanted to kill us, you didn't do anything. You're just a dog biting the hand that feeds you," shouted someone else within their ranks.

"Hmph, spineless brats. We really have different Daos. I have nothing to say to you." That person then turned to Long Chen. "Long Chen, I owe you a debt. I, Wang Panshan, will definitely repay you. However, I still have my freedom, and I will not be bound by anything. Everyone, farewell."

After saying that, this person left their group, taking out his weapon and charging toward the core. As soon as he entered the flood of dark creatures, he killed quite a few. It seemed that he really did have some skill.

"I'm sorry. I'm going too." Quite a few people also left, following him.

Driven by the sight of everyone else killing the dark creatures, they were afraid that they would be eliminated from the Sage King Convention if they stayed idle. Ignoring Guo Ran's warning, millions of people left.

With these people's departure, more and more people were tempted. Guo Ran was about to speak when Long Chen raised his hand.

"Meeting is the start of destiny, leaving is the end of destiny. There is no way to change some things. Everyone's life is their own. Don't vainly try to change other people's fates. I could only give them one chance, but not a second one."

Around six to seven million experts left their group. Long Chen didn't stop them. However, the majority continued to trust Long Chen and patiently waited here.

Suddenly, the flood of dark creatures grew berserk, and countless dark creatures with silver lines on their bodies descended from the heavens.

Chapter 4218: Watching as They Die

Guo Ran and the others sighed when they saw those dark creatures. They couldn't help shaking their heads.

Following that, the scene that they had long since anticipated occurred. Countless disciples who had charged into their ranks were slain by these new dark creatures.

These creatures with silver marks on them were elites amongst dark creatures. Guo Ran and the others were all too familiar with them. Their power was equal to the heavenly geniuses of the human race, around the level of Double Supremes.

Back in the life-forbidden area, even the Dragonblood warriors didn't dare to be careless against those dark creatures with silver marks.

Currently, there were some silver-marked creatures mixed into the ranks of normal dark creatures, and occasionally one with golden markings would appear. Facing them, the normal experts would naturally be at a disadvantage.

At the start, there weren't that many elite creatures. But in the blink of an eye, they became the main force.

More and more of the gold-marked creatures appeared. As their claws and teeth were comparable to World Domain divine items, normal experts were unable to pose much of a threat to them.

As more dark creatures appeared, it was like a flood spreading in every direction. In the face of this overwhelming onslaught, countless experts abandoned the fight and hastily turned to flee.

However, fleeing now was a bit too late. Countless experts were directly drowned by the wave of dark creatures and torn apart. Moreover, lifeforms that were slain by these dark creatures couldn't even escape as Yuan Spirits. They were fully dead.

As for those experts who had left Long Chen's side, they were still on the edge of the battlefield. Seeing the situation change, they immediately fled.

"Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen, save me!"

A terrified cry rang out, emanating from none other than the person who had been first to leave Long Chen's camp. Gone was his previous arrogance, replaced by sheer terror as he desperately flew, pursued by an endless swarm of dark creatures behind him.

"I already gave you a chance, but you wasted it. You even brought down so many others with you. In this world, no one owes anyone anything. You didn't cherish your own life, but you want others to risk their lives to save you? Sorry, but I'm no saint. I can't do it." Long Chen shook his head.

"Long Chen, you're just going to watch as we die?! You... Ah, no!"

The distraction caused his speed to drop, and he was then devoured by the wave of dark creatures, vanishing without a trace. Even his screams were drowned out.

"Prepare for battle. The Dragonblood warriors will be the main attack force. Battle God Palace's experts, you will assist the attack. Disciples of the Starry River Palace, you will be the wings, switching between offense and defense. Disciples of the academy, provide support wherever you can. As for the others, if you have the power, join the defenses. If you don't, don't mess around. Just patiently wait," said Long Chen. As the flood of dark creatures reached them, his voice was still calm.

The Dragonblood warriors unsheathed their swords the moment Long Chen finished speaking. As a result, the flood of dark creatures seemed to crash into a giant wall. Their initial assault was completely obliterated.

With just one move, the wave crashing toward them was stopped. Furthermore, it was done easily, as if it took no effort at all, shocking all the onlookers.

The Battle God Palace's disciples were originally a bit unhappy to be relegated to a supporting role. After all, they were all war-like fighters, extremely confident in their own power. However, after seeing the Dragonblood warriors unleash this one attack, they were completely convinced.

The most frightening thing wasn't the fact that just over two thousand individuals managed to halt such a relentless assault. It was the astonishing unity of their movements. Every bit of their power perfectly harmonized and supported each other, creating a profound force that shocked everyone.

Perhaps if it was just two people attacking together, it was understandable. But for two thousand people to have such a level of cooperation? It was unheard of.

"Kill!"

After a brief moment of shock, the Battle God Palace's disciples began to attack the straggling creatures. Meanwhile, the Starry River Sect's disciples summoned their manifestations, causing starry rivers to surge forth. Their killing power was also astonishing. These dark creatures were annihilated as soon as they got close.

The Starry River Sect's disciples were surrounded by stars, their auras astonishing. To everyone's surprise, their manifestations could actually link together and support each other. It was like they were one enormous star formation.

With the charge stopped, the threat of these dark creatures plummeted. The academy's disciples didn't even need to step up, let alone the other disciples. They just silently watched.

"Long Chen, what do you think?"

Meng Qi stood beside Long Chen, staring at the passageway leading above the heavens where endless dark creatures continued to descend. Her gaze was a bit grave.

"Naturally, I think best with you by my side," said Long Chen.

Meng Qi smiled and shook her head, her smile melting Long Chen's heart. Regrettably, there were too many people around for him to steal a kiss from her.

Seeing him looking at her like that, Meng Qi blushed, but she was happy. After being apart for so long, they had finally reunited.

The crowd left no room for her to have a private conversation with Long Chen; there was no chance to express their emotions. Nevertheless, Long Chen's familiar gaze, the same as when they had first met in the Phoenix Cry Empire, warmed her heart.

She could feel that Long Chen's love for her had not diminished in the slightest. However, Meng Qi didn't dare to express it here, so she scolded, "I was asking what you think about the dark creatures!"

"Why would I want to think about them? With so many of my beautiful wives around me, I'm totally captivated by you all. I can't even get enough of looking at each of you, so why would I look at them?" said Long Chen in a voice only those closest to him could hear.

They all blushed. This praise was far too blatant, but they also knew that it was intentional.

"Don't mess around. At this critical time, you should be a bit more serious," rebuked Meng Qi.

Long Chen nodded. It truly wasn't the time for jokes.

Hence, Long Chen's expression turned serious. As he looked at the spatial channel, he said, "This time, the Sage King Convention is extremely off. The rules have all changed. Now, it's like a poison jar, and we're the bugs. I thought the title of Sage King would be given to the last poisonous bugs alive. In other words, the only way to win is to kill all others. It's clearly a trap set up to kill us all. But now, even these dark creatures have appeared, so my original theory no longer works. It seems that there is another trap in this generation's Sage King Convention."

"What do you think that trap is? Or what is the goal?" asked Meng Qi.

Long Chen shook his head. Just as he was about to say something else, his expression changed.

"Guo Ran, kill them!"

Chapter 4219: What Long Chen was Waiting For

Seeing several furtive figures sneaking into the flood of dark creatures, Long Chen instantly had a bad feeling. He noticed that these figures were able to slip through the ranks of dark creatures without being attacked. It was as if the dark creatures didn't even sense them.

Guo Ran immediately took out his crossbow. The next moment, a golden streak of light accurately struck one of them in the head.

That figure exploded, unleashing a wave of powerful devil qi. This was clearly an expert of the devil race.

Guo Ran repeatedly shot, unleashing golden arrows that accurately killed his targets.

However, Long Chen's expression quickly changed as he sensed that there weren't only experts from the devil race; there were also members of the demonic beast race.

BOOM!

Another expert was accurately killed. However, before dying, they tossed out an object, a sphere that exploded in the air.

The next moment, a strange liquid flew through the air, and a disgusting stench rose.

In response, countless dark creatures seemed to be provoked. They roared and charged toward this smell.

"How sinister!" Guo Ran and the others were enraged. These malicious fellows actually found a way to draw the dark creatures to the human race's side. They were trying to get Long Chen and the others killed.

Realizing that they couldn't charge through the horde of dark creatures, they directly tossed the burden onto Long Chen's side. More of those spheres exploded around them.

These hateful fellows had originally been hoping to toss the spheres amidst Long Chen's companions, but now that they were noticed, they directly detonated the spheres once they were nearby.

With this, countless dark creatures were stimulated and attracted to this region. Even though this liquid wasn't splashed directly on them, the effect was still quite potent.

The dark creatures on the martial stage seemed to go insane, charging at Long Chen's side. As a result, quite a few weak disciples were terrified, their eyes full of despair.

"It's over! We're really doomed now!" A painful cry rang out. In all their lives, they had never seen such a terrifying thing before.

As for the human experts outside the martial stage, they were enraged but powerless to do anything. They could only watch.

What pleased them was the division within the human race's ranks, with Long Chen's group representing just ten percent of the human disciples. It was evident that these hateful fellows only targeted Long Chen and not the entire human race.

"Boss, should we start the counterattack?" asked Guo Ran.

"Wait a bit, there's no rush. We will proceed with the original plan," declared Long Chen. He coldly looked at those lifeforms that had thrown the spheres but refrained from killing them.

As countless dark creatures charged toward them, everyone on Long Chen's side had to join the fight now, but there were just too many dark creatures. Their defensive line continuously shrank.

These dark creatures had gone crazy, ignoring all the others on the martial stage and relentlessly charging at Long Chen. Since the other races were under no pressure at all, they became nothing more than spectators.

As for the human experts, they watched as Long Chen and the others were besieged. Some even smiled, delighting in their misfortune.

"When the heavens go mad, there is a storm. When humans go mad, there is a tribulation. Long Chen, aren't you very strong? Why are you cowering like a turtle now?" shouted someone.

"Maybe he's so delusional that he's thinking about conserving his power for the title of Sage King. Doesn't that mean that he's sacrificing all his subordinates?" sneered another. "Ah, I see, so you keep those weaklings around to use them as sacrificial pawns! Haha, not bad, not bad!"

"What trash. He acted so sanctimoniously, as if he was the savior of the world. What a disgusting man."

Countless sneers rang out from the ranks of the human race. However, those people were all hidden, only speaking and not letting people know who they were.

"Shut up! You're the trash! Everyone saw what kind of person Long Chen is very clearly. On the other hand, you're hiding in the crowd, shamelessly spewing venom. What right do you have to criticize others?!"

Finally, someone amongst the human race spoke up for Long Chen.

"You idiots, the devil race, Blood race, and demonic beast race are trying to harm Long Chen. Anyone with eyes can see it, yet you sneer at him instead of helping? Are you even human?"

"That's right, you're all shameful trash. If you have guts, show yourselves! Let us know which faction you are from! What? You don't dare? You must be afraid of Long Chen taking revenge on you. What useless trolls."

"When Long Chen is besieged, can we really just watch? This is clearly a scheme. They're trying to break us up piece by piece! If Long Chen and the others die, I guarantee that we'll be next! Are you just going to watch?"

"That's right, we're all part of the human race. We should be united against our enemies, not watching as our fellow humans are killed one by one. If we all die, the human race will lose a portion of its power. Do you not know that people are only strong when they are together?"

"Hehe, nice words, but what do their deaths have to do with us? If Long Chen takes the title of Sage King, will he share the karmic luck with me? Anyone can say dignified words, but on the martial path, everyone is a competitor, whether it is fellow humans or other races. When it comes to the Sage King Convention, other than myself, everyone else is an enemy. You want to save them? Are you joking?" said someone disdainfully.

"You...! Fine, I can't outreason you. But I know that I am human, and the human race should help and support each other. Even if we are to compete with each other, there is a bottom line. Everyone wants to become the Sage King, but I won't throw away my bottom line for this title, especially not when we are surrounded by enemies. Just look at those devils and beasts. Do you know how many humans their ancestors have slain? Have you forgotten about the sea of blood between us? Has the title of Sage King blinded you to this enmity? Are you really human? If you aren't going, then I will!"

Suddenly, one of the human experts really did fly toward Long Chen's camp, stunning countless people.

"I'm coming too."

Following that, a second person, a third, a fourth... A hundred... a thousand... ten thousand...

Countless experts formed a stream rushing to where Long Chen was.

"Brothers of the human race, don't worry. We will support you!"

Seeing these people come to aid them, Yu Qingxuan smiled slightly. She then looked at Long Chen tenderly.

"What you were waiting for was them, right?"

Long Chen also smiled, feeling moved. "I've always said that the human race still has hope."

Long Chen subconsciously clenched his fists. His blood began to heat up.

Chapter 4220: Refining the Soul Through Space

"Brothers, don't worry, we are here! You are not fighting alone!"

Heroic cries rang out one after another, as more and more humans flew to Long Chen's side. They were like a spear stabbing into the torrent of dark creatures.

There were quite a few Triple Supremes amongst them. As the top figures of their factions, they slaughtered these dark creatures easily.

An open space was quickly cleared up, and those experts managed to reach Long Chen and the others through this space.

"What are you doing?"

However, to their surprise, just as they managed to open a path, numerous people from Long Chen's side actually charged out of it.

At first, they even thought that these people had come to aid them, but before they could even feel moved by that, they realized that something was off. These people didn't even greet them and just flew right by them. The brave experts had come to aid them, but these people were actually using them to flee from this place.

This unexpected turn of events left these brave experts enraged. "Are you even humans?! Don't you have the slightest sense of loyalty in your bones?!"

However, mere curses were unable to stop these cowards from leaving. They still fled, lowering their heads so that they didn't show their faces. Some of them even directly put on masks.

"So you know how to cover up your face! You already have no face at all, so what's the point?!" cursed someone. He would be glad to kill these people himself.

Long Chen had protected these cowards, but at this critical time, they actually abandoned Long Chen and his companions. The experts who had come to assist them were completely enraged by this. It was like they viewed them all as idiots.

"Ignore them. In any case, we're only doing what we want to do," said a Supreme heavenly genius.

Some had come to save them and some were fleeing. Who was a hero and who was a coward was clear here.

"Brother Long, we're here to help."

The first wave of experts quickly reached their camp. After that, they began to find places for themselves within their defensive line.

"Words cannot express my thanks. Your arrival is my greatest motivation," said Long Chen emotionally

From a distance, Long Chen's emotional reaction made people think that he felt relieved at being saved. Hence, they sneered at him.

Only Meng Qi, Yu Qingxuan, Tang Wan-er, and the others familiar with Long Chen knew that the reason Long Chen was so moved was because these people were true hot-blooded righteous men, the pillars of the human race. They let Long Chen see hope for the human race.

Meng Qi and the others were all smiling emotionally. They knew that Long Chen had precisely been waiting all this time just for them. They had come to save Long Chen, all without realizing that they had managed to save themselves.

As millions of experts had come to aid them, the situation was temporarily stabilized. These experts were truly not bad. There were over a hundred Triple Supremes, and the others were also quite powerful.

"Brother Long Chen, you are a good person. Don't listen to those trolls. You're a real man, and we really admire you," said one of them.

"Hahaha, for you to risk your life to aid us at this perilous time is enough to show me that you're a hotblooded man. Once the Sage King Convention is over, I will definitely drink with you all until we all collapse!" Long Chen laughed heroically.

"Hahaha, good!"

These people laughed as well, their arrival amid all this mounting pressure indicating their readiness to confront death. Every single one of them was an honest and straightforward man.

"You can drink in the netherworld instead!" At this time, someone sneered at them from a distance, intentionally spreading their voice just to infuriate Long Chen and the others.

This person was very cunning, hiding his presence within the crowd. Furthermore, amidst the sea of dark creatures, locating him among billions of experts was as challenging as finding a needle in the ocean.

"Die!"

Long Chen suddenly shouted, his voice like thunder piercing through the crowd. Following that, one person in the crowd screamed in terror.

He was holding his ears tightly, but blood continued to flow, seeping through his fingers. It was like he was being tortured.

Suddenly, his head exploded, and his screams came to an end.

His body then fell limply to the ground, his life extinguished in an instant.

"Idiot. Did you really think that I couldn't do anything to you? Other than stabbing people in the back, people like you have no other skill. The human race is only forced to the brink because of idiots like you.

I only let you live for so long to see just how much hope the human race really has. Now, the seeds of hope have appeared, so you are no longer useful," declared Long Chen. He then turned to Meng Qi.

Meng Qi nodded and slowly raised her hands. Her slender fingers slowly made a few seals.

Suddenly, a translucent ripple spread out of her, causing countless screams to ring out amongst the crowd.

Hundreds of people clutched their heads and fell to the ground, screaming like pigs being slaughtered. Their whole bodies quivered, their faces full of terror.

"Refining the soul through space? How is that possible?!"

Startled cries rang out, especially from other soul cultivators. Soul cultivators possessed the ability to pinpoint a person's location within a crowd by the resonance of their voice and soul. However, in this vast assembly, with voices layered upon voices, and the mouth-clackers intentionally blending their spiritual fluctuations, it became an immensely challenging task.

Even if someone managed to locate them, launching a spiritual attack from such a distance was an entirely different matter. Unless one had previously affixed a spiritual lock on an individual while they were speaking, accomplishing this feat was virtually impossible.

However, a spiritual lock would definitely be noticed, after all, everyone here was an expert. There was no way Long Chen and the others could place a spiritual lock on someone without them noticing, unless their Spiritual Strength was ten thousand times greater than that of the other party.

BOOM!

Suddenly, some of those screaming guys chose to self-detonate. What made it even more alarming was the swiftness of their actions. As a result, several people were caught in the explosions and coughed up blood.

"What a sinister woman! Stop!"

That person had just spoken when his head flew into the air. No one knew what had cut off his head.

Everyone was shocked. To be able to kill someone at such an immense distance, without anyone being aware of it, was absolutely terrifying. They didn't even know who did it.

Just then, rumbling sounds rang out, and a lot of dark creatures with golden marks came out of the passageway. Some of those marks were actually dark gold. When Long Chen saw those creatures, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

"That's the aura of dark lords!" Guo Ran and the others cried out in shock.

"Xia Chen, you know what to do," said Long Chen.

"Hehe, understood."

Xia Chen laughed and waved his hand, releasing hundreds of flying talismans that formed a large sphere, which then rapidly compressed.

Space began to compress until it was a palm-sized ball. After that, the ball suddenly vanished, reappearing in the devil race's territory.

BOOM!

As the ball exploded, that strange odor once more erupted, causing the devil race's experts to panic.