

## Nine Star 4261

### Chapter 4261: Life as Grass

All the experts of the various races had charged over. There were countless Triple Supremes and also the peak experts like Zhao Xingtian, Ye Wuchen, the Ghost Dao lifeform, the Shadow princess, and others.

Just peak experts on their level numbered in the dozens. However, the Dragonblood Legion's side had forcibly received their assault head-on. How could people not be shocked?

Countless qi waves crashed throughout the martial stage, and the barrier was constantly shaking as if it would explode at any moment.

The entire Sage King Prefecture was shaking as well, like a boat in the sea that would capsize at any moment. This was a truly heaven-shaking battle. All the heavenly geniuses on the martial stage were fighting.

On the other hand, the seniors' hearts clenched just by watching, especially on the side of the High Firmament Academy. The hands of Bai Shishi and Bai Xiaole's mother were shaking, as this battle was on an entirely different level of intensity.

The battle had just started, but the only members of the Dragonblood Legion who weren't busy dealing with enemies were Bai Shishi and Chu Yao. But just a few breaths' later, Bai Shishi was also forced to join.

Gaps were appearing in their defenses, and a group of the Netherworld's experts forced their way through.

Upon seeing this, golden lotuses bloomed beneath Bai Shishi's feet as she stepped forward. With a slash of sharp Sword Qi, she directly wiped out a Triple Supreme.

However, there were just too many enemies. Even as Bai Shishi locked down this region, more danger sprang up all around. After all, their enemies were everywhere, and they trickled through any openings they could find.

They seemed crazy. Seeing everyone on Long Chen's side having divine radiance flowing around them, it was a clear sign that the karmic luck runes had yet to be fully absorbed.

In other words, as long as they were killed before they could fully absorb the runes, those karmic luck runes would be masterless items that anyone could take.

Gradually, more and more experts managed to break through the front lines. Over two thousand Dragonblood warriors comprised the first line of defense, slaughtering the strongest experts that they could find, their rays of Sword Qi obliterated countless experts.

Many people personally saw Triple Supremes being wiped out by the Dragonblood warriors as soon as they clashed.

These Dragonblood warriors were incredibly powerful. As for the other three thousand Dragonblood warriors that had been in the mirror world, they were spread throughout the rear, assisting the others.

Behind the two thousand Dragonblood warriors were the elites of the Starry River Sect, the academy, and the Battle God Palace. The experts that the Dragonblood warriors didn't have time to kill became their prey.

After going through the Dragonblood warriors, there weren't that many fish left to kill. Furthermore, they were mostly the weaker ones, so the weaker Dragonblood warriors and the brave experts who had come to assist them slaughtered those leftovers.

This was a chaotic and bloody battle, and the Dragonblood Legion's side was under immense pressure. There were simply too many enemies, and they were all crazy.

To obtain karmic luck runes, these people were willing to throw their lives away. As soon as one batch was killed, another three batches came. As a result, the defensive line was constantly pulling back and shrinking. But at a certain point, there would be nowhere else to fall back to. Without that slight buffer, it would be a direct clash, and their casualties would soar.

Everyone was forced to go all-out, with the Dragonblood Legion doing their best to slow down the shrinking of their defensive line.

Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Gu Yang, and the others were killing the enemies as fast as they could to reduce the pressure on all the others and buy more time.

Time was what they were fighting for. At this moment, the martial stage was shaking, and strange runes had appeared on the barrier.

Since the karmic luck bead had been destroyed by Yue Zifeng, it signified that this Sage King Convention was ending. Thus, the martial stage was on the verge of vanishing.

Once the martial stage vanished, nothing could stop them from running. Thus, both sides were fighting for time. After all, once the martial stage vanished, the karmic luck runes would be impossible to take. Even if they killed these people, it would just be venting, and they wouldn't get anything out of it.

Time was what pressed everyone to go into a craze, causing countless powerful attacks to be unleashed. On the martial stage, lives held as much value as blades of grass, and blood drenched the ground, creating a ghastly and horrific sight.

On the border of the martial stage, a few experts were still watching. A few million human experts were in a corner, and the Jiang clan's disciples were amongst them.

"Big Sister Feng Fei, shouldn't we join in? The tentative balance of the battlefield will be instantly broken by us," said the long-haired man beside Feng Fei.

This person was one of the Jiang clan's three great heavenly geniuses. His power was actually above Feng Fei's, but Feng Fei's position in the Jiang clan was particularly special. Despite Feng Fei's power ranking at the bottom of the three, she was the leader.

Currently, it appeared as if both sides were evenly matched. But everyone could see that the Dragonblood Legion's side was being pressed back and would quickly collapse.

If the Jiang clan were to join in, they would instantly break through their defenses. Just the three of them could reach the center and seize countless karmic luck runes.

Feng Fei indifferently said, "First, the Jiang clan must always keep their word. We cannot become petty people without integrity. After all, our Jiang clan is not the Zhao clan. Second, what you see is only the surface. The greatest variable on the battlefield is not the Dragonblood Legion but Long Chen himself. Long Aotian even said it himself, saying that this fellow specializes in pretending to be the pig to eat the tiger. Long Aotian has suffered at his hands many times, so do you still want to eat the pig after hearing that? Third, Long Aotian might look to be using his full power, but this fellow is extremely sinister. He is only waiting for an opportunity."

"Waiting for an opportunity?"

"He is waiting for Long Chen to unleash his full power. In other words, he doesn't dare to fight Long Chen in his peak state and is waiting for Long Chen to weaken before revealing his true fangs," said Feng Fei.

The Jiang clan's disciples were shaken. This terrifying battle still wasn't the climax?

"Other than that, how do you know that none of these spectators are Long Chen's friends?" Feng Fei eyed the other spectators from the other races. "And this is the most important one, even if we were to join in and kill those people, we wouldn't be able to kill Long Chen. Once Long Chen flees, I guarantee that the Jiang clan will be doomed."

"That can't be. How could our Jiang clan be afraid of an Immortal King?" demanded that long-haired man.

"Long Chen's power isn't something that you can imagine. Although you might not believe me, as disciples of the Jiang clan, I have no choice but to risk offending you with the truth." Jiang Fei looked at that man and sighed.

"I refuse to believe it."

That heavenly genius snorted coldly. But at this moment, the expressions of the Jiang clan's experts underwent a drastic change.

Just as he was about to charge into the battlefield, a ruckus came from the demonic beast race's side. Following that, hundreds of thousands of demonic beast experts charged into the battlefield.

"Heavenly River Blood Crocodile!"

"Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth!"

"Six Horn Barbarian Bull!"

In an instant, this heavenly genius recognized these famous demonic beasts. So others had decided to make their move before him.

## **Chapter 4262: Wilde Awakens**

Heavenly River Blood Crocodile, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, and Six Horn Barbarian Bull were all extremely terrifying existences within the demonic beast race. Their power was not much weaker than the Black Tortoise, Heavenly Tiger, and Kunpeng races.

However, these three races were crafty, acting like everything beforehand was none of their business. They hadn't drawn anyone's attention before.

Now that they saw their chance, they immediately pounced on it.

After watching for so long, they knew precisely where the Dragonblood Legion's defenses were most vulnerable. Their target was the gap between Tang Wan-er and Ye Zhiqiu's blockades, and they planned to instantly charge through that opening.

Tang Wan-er and Ye Zhiqiu were enraged. These experts came too suddenly, giving them no chance to react.

However, neither of them could move from their current positions. As soon as they did, the experts they were holding back at this moment would charge forward, and their defensive line would be forced to rapidly fall back.

"Leave them to me!"

Just then, giant figures arrived from the core of the Dragonblood Legion. Windy and the others had appeared, and this group of warriors from the Barbarian race directly charged at the Heavenly River Blood Crocodiles, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoths, and Six Horn Barbarian Bulls.

"Damn barbarians! Scram!"

One of the Gold Tusk Wild Mammoths roared, letting out a heaven-shaking cry. After summoning its true body, it looked like a mountain charging forward. Its golden tusks were shining brightly and thundered through the air.

"What terrifying Blood Qi!"

Shocked cries rang out. This Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth's pressure was not at all inferior to that of Zhao Xingtian, Ye Wuchen, and the others. It possessed a terrifying momentum as it charged forward.

That Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth reached the Barbarian race's experts in the blink of an eye, smashing into them in the most direct and violent manner.

The rest of Heavenly River Blood Crocodile, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, and Six Horn Barbarian Bull races were following as well, intending to pierce through the Dragonblood Legion's blockade to throw their formation into chaos and ruin their tempo.

However, at this moment, Windy shouted and his body explosively grew. His form enlarged dramatically, resembling a giant, and he wielded a white bone hatchet in his hand. Just like that, he smashed it down at the first Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth.

Windy's body was covered with bulging muscles and shining golden runes, while his Blood Qi surged forth from within.

BOOM!

Bracing the impact, Windy's body quivered and he was pushed back. Seeing this, the Barbarian warriors behind him also transformed into giants, pressing on Windy's body, working together to resist the attack.

What shocked people was that the Barbarian race's warriors were using the simplest, clumsiest fighting style of a human wall to block this assault.

The Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth pushed hundreds of Barbarian experts back, but only managed to take a few steps before its speed plummeted.

At that moment, a giant crocodile unleashed a ray of light out of its mouth at the Barbarian warriors.

BOOM!

Their combined defense was blown back again, and the ray of light was shattered in the process. Their formation was now in disarray.

"Die!"

Just as their formation was tumbling down, a furious roar rang out. A bull with six horns on its head pounced through the air, charging toward them with explosive Blood Qi.

Three peak level demonic beasts had attacked, their combination flawless. This level of cooperation could not be achieved without practice.

On the other hand, the Barbarian warriors were powerful enough to receive these attacks, but their cooperation was extremely clumsy. Only a dozen Barbarian warriors were in place to intercept the Six Horn Wild Bull.

There was no way that their paltry numbers could block this attack that had been charging up energy for so long, but they still fearlessly raised their hatchets.

BOOM!

The Six Horn Wild Bull's horns lit up, blasting through them, sending those Barbarian warriors tumbling back. They were unable to stop it.

However, to everyone's surprise, even after receiving such a terrifying attack, those Barbarian warriors once more stood up, not looking injured at all.

People stared in shock at their terrifying physical bodies. It had to be known that this peak expert of the Six Horn Barbarian Bull race had just used one of its innate divine abilities, and that attack was not inferior to the blow from an Eternal divine weapon. However, it was unable to harm them.

"Kill!"

The Six Horn Barbarian Bull was also shocked that they weren't even injured, but it didn't bother wasting time on them. With a shout, it charged through to the Dragonblood warriors.

With the Barbarian warriors' defenses torn apart, the three armies of the demonic beast races poured through like lava.

The peak expert of the Six Horn Barbarian Bull race roared. In its eyes, the Dragonblood warriors weren't people but clumps of karmic luck runes. It was the first to reach them.

Just as it prepared to attack them, a pair of large hands caught its horns, and it came to a grunting stop.

Following that, a cracking sound rang out as its horns were directly snapped by those hands.

"AHH!"

The Six Horn Barbarian Bull screamed and shot back. Now, a giant figure could be seen standing in front of the Dragonblood Legion.

"King!"

"Wilde!"

When that figure stood, all the Barbarian warriors and Dragonblood warriors cheered. Wilde was awake.

Wilde's eyelids were still drooping. He clearly had just awoken and was staring at the two horns in his hands foolishly. He then looked around in a daze.

"Brother Long!"

Wilde instantly spotted Long Chen. His voice quivered, and his eyes instantly reddened.

"Brother Long, Wilde missed you!"

"Good brother, I also missed you. But now isn't the time to talk. Help everyone deal with the enemies!" shouted Long Chen emotionally. He was overjoyed to see that Wilde had awakened.

"Alright!"

Wilde excitedly looked around and began to cry out one name after another in delight. "Big Sister Meng Qi, Big Sister Chu Yao-!"

"Watch out!" Tang Wan-er suddenly cried out. That Six Horn Barbarian Bull took advantage of Wilde's distraction, and its four horns lit up. Four rays of divine light then shot toward Wilde.

Despite Tang Wan-er's warning, no one knew whether Wilde was still groggy from sleep or if his reflexes were genuinely that sluggish. Those four rays of divine light simply struck his chest.

As a result, Wilde's body quivered, and he took a step back. Four black spots appeared on his chest.

"What?!"

That Six Horn Barbarian Bull was completely shocked. This was its innate divine ability, and it had supreme killing power. However, it only burned a bit of Wilde's skin? There wasn't even any blood.

"That hurts! I'll eat you!"

Wilde held his chest and roared. The next moment, a giant bone club appeared in his hand, and he smashed it at that Six Horn Barbarian Bull.

BANG!

That Six Horn Barbarian Bull's head was instantly smushed.

### **Chapter 4263: Unmatched Wilde**

With a single strike of Wilde's club, the peak expert of the Six Horn Barbarian Bull race had its head destroyed. This scene stunned countless people.

That was a peak expert within the demonic beast race, but even such an existence was killed in one blow? Most inconceivable of all, when that club smashed toward it, that expert seemed to have become stupid. It didn't dodge or defend, simply allowing that club to crush its head.

Wilde suddenly grabbed one of its legs and yanked it, forcibly tearing off a leg and biting it. A large chunk of that bloody leg instantly entered his stomach.

"Yes, bull meat is really good!"

Wilde mumbled as he chewed. After a few more bites, the leg was gone, and he didn't even leave any bones.

The bones of the Six Horn Barbarian Bull race had runes carved into them, making them incredibly tough, but Wilde's teeth simply crushed them. That crunching sound was like he was eating deep-fried fish.

After eating the leg, Wilde hung the rest of the corpse on his waist where a leather belt could be seen.

Upon seeing that belt, countless people quivered. It was not a mere belt but rather a dragon's corpse.

Wilde had been slumbering before, so no one had noticed it. But now that he was in his giant form, they saw that a dragon corpse was wrapped around his waist. Furthermore, based on its aura, it was on the level of an innate Heaven Venerate, and it didn't seem to have died that long ago. Its skin was peeled, turning it into a belt.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

The Heavenly River Blood Crocodile, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, and Six Horn Barbarian Bull experts had all turned and fled after Wilde killed that peak expert.

BOOM!

Wilde smashed his bone club down on the Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth expert. This peak expert had charged the furthest in, only to now be fleeing.

Wilde's bone club rapidly closed the gap between them, and the Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth's body quivered. Terror filled its eyes, causing it to lose control over its body.

It felt like some kind of energy had locked onto it, making its blood freeze inside of it.

“No!”

It could only let out a terrified scream, but no one went to help it. Wilde’s bone club smashed down without hesitation.

Just like that, another peak expert was slain. Its head caved in, its golden tusks exploding, while its body twitched a bit before it stopped moving.

Wilde then reached out and grabbed its corpse by the nose, placing it on his waist. Now, he had the corpses of two peak experts on his waist.

Originally, Wilde’s body was about the same size as these corpses. But once Wilde killed them, their bodies shrank until they hung on his waist like rabbits on a normal person’s body.

“What is going on?!” The way Wilde killed two peak experts stunned everyone inside and outside the martial stage.

Killing the Six Horn Barbarian Bull might be attributed to catching it off guard, but slaying the Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, which was already fleeing for its life, with a single blow was just unbelievable.

People had no idea what was going on. After all, every peak expert had to have some skill. Just what kind of existence was this giant of the Barbarian race?

BOOM!

With a few steps, Wilde crossed thousands of miles, chasing after the Heavenly River Blood Crocodile expert. This expert instantly fled as soon as it saw Wilde. However, when Wilde started chasing it, its body quivered, and its speed plummeted.

“What?!” When everyone saw that, they were shocked.

Wilde’s club fell once more. Just like before, the Heavenly River Blood Crocodile’s protective divine light shattered, and its head exploded.

Another peak expert was slain, and it didn’t have the slightest ability to resist. These three races were instantly crushed by the deaths of their leaders.

Wilde grabbed the Heavenly River Blood Crocodile’s tail and hung it on his waist as well. In the blink of an eye, three peak demonic beasts had been killed.

In an instant, the heavenly genius from Jiang Clan who had wanted to join in as well became dumbfounded. He was now thanking the heavens that he hadn’t done so.

“Demonic beasts, be careful! This fellow might very well be from the legendary descendants of the Barbarian King, the Blood Barbarian race! As soon as he sets his eyes on you, the pressure of the Barbarian King crashes down on you, and your Blood Qi will come to a stop. Also, your runes will lose effect, and you can’t even use divine abilities!” shouted an expert from the demonic beast race.

“Blood Barbarian race? Descendants of the Barbarian King? How is that possible? The Blood Barbarian race went extinct a long time ago. After the final Barbarian King died, there was never any remnant of the Blood Barbarian race!” exclaimed an elder outside of the martial stage.



When it came to these seniors, the majority had some knowledge of history. Moreover, the Barbarian race's history was no great secret.

The Barbarian race had tens of thousands of branches, and they were one of the strongest races within the nine heavens and ten lands. Uniquely, the Barbarian race's experts didn't need to cultivate, and they possessed natural titanic strength. All they needed to do was eat, and their power would grow limitlessly.

The Barbarian race's experts were natural warriors with unmatched power and defense. They were practically flawless.

As for the Blood Barbarian race, they were the emperor race of the Barbarian race. All branches of the Barbarian race accepted them as their leader and were fully loyal to them.

Unfortunately, in a great battle millions and millions of years ago, all the Blood Barbarian race's experts fought to the death. Having lost their leader, the Barbarian race gradually declined.

The legends said that while the Barbarian race was powerful, their fatal weakness was their low intelligence. It was all too easy to scheme against them.

Furthermore, the demonic beast race, which had constantly been hunted as food by the Barbarian race, also launched a fierce attack on them. They weren't a match for the Barbarian race in terms of power, but through scheming, they split up the Barbarian race, crushing them one at a time.

In the end, the Barbarian race's experts were reduced to the point that they were in complete disarray. It was said that only a few of their branches still survived to this day. The rest had gone extinct.

As for those surviving branches, they went into hiding, not daring to walk in the outside world. However, for the Sage King Convention, they re-emerged, which was already astonishing. What was even more unbelievable was the reappearance of the long-extinct Blood Barbarian race. It left everyone in disbelief.

The Barbarian race didn't know how to cultivate or use magical arts, so it was impossible for them to seal away any heavenly geniuses. Anyway, it was said that it was impossible to seal them because their physical bodies would wither away and they would die. Sealing them was no different from killing them.

"This is impossible!" exclaimed someone in disbelief.

"The Blood Barbarian race treats all beasts as food! Even the Kunpengs and true dragons are food to them! Anyone whose ancestors were eaten by Blood Barbarians will feel a terror deep in their souls as soon as they're targeted by Blood Barbarians. This fear becomes a kind of lock when attacked by the Blood Barbarian, and it's very similar to a bloodline suppression," said a human expert.

After killing three peak experts in a row, Wilde suddenly spotted a giant black tortoise in the distance. In an instant, his eyes lit up, and he charged over with his bone club.

## **Chapter 4264: Let Me Have a Bite**

The Black Tortoise race's peak expert was in the middle of a fight with Ye Zhiqiu. Endless ice flew about this region, and he had tried to break through her defenses countless times, only to be repelled repeatedly, causing him to bellow in frustration.

Suddenly, he felt a chill. It was as though a primordial beast had set his sights on him. He then turned to see Wilde salivating over him, and his soul fled in terror. He hastily turned and ran.

“Stop! Let me taste the flavor of a black turtle!”

Seeing him run, Wilde hastily shouted and sped up.

With Wilde’s huge body, a single step made him cross many miles and caused the martial stage to quiver.

The Black Tortoise expert felt a sense of mortal danger, and his four legs rapidly brought him away. Just because his legs were short didn’t mean that his speed was slow.

He almost pissed himself in terror. The only reason why he was still capable of running was because he was far away from Wilde. Once Wilde caught him though, his instincts told him that he would undoubtedly die.

“Don’t run! I won’t kill you! Just let me have a bite! I want to see if you’re as delicious as what my grandpa said!” shouted Wilde as he ran.

Suddenly, the void exploded, and countless vines twined around Wilde like pythons.

“Get out of my way!” Wilde furiously smashed the vines apart with his club. However, more vines quickly wrapped around his arm as well.

Wilde furiously fought against the vines, blasting them apart over and over. However, they were limitless, causing Wilde to shout his fury.

These vines came from the experts of the Undying race. They saw Wilde’s weakness, and hundreds of thousands of them were tying him down at once.

Their goal wasn’t to kill him. They only wanted to tie him down and prevent him from participating in the battle. Over time, more and more veins bound Wilde.

These vines were shockingly tough. An ordinary Triple Supreme would have no chance of escaping once they were fully wrapped.

As for Wilde, he easily broke them apart, but there were just too many of them, and they also possessed powerful life force. As a result, Wilde was caught.

Seeing Wilde tied down, the Black Tortoise expert sighed with relief and once more returned to the battlefield.

The advantage Wilde had brought instantly vanished. At this moment, the Barbarian warriors were dealing with the experts of the Heavenly River Blood Crocodile, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, and Six Horn Barbarian Bull races.

These three races had their peak experts slain by Wilde. But now that Wilde was tied down, they frantically attacked again, trying to break through their formation.

The Barbarian warriors numbered merely in the thousands, and while they were powerful, there was an immense number disparity.

At this time, the martial stage's barrier began to grow unstable. Countless people's hearts clenched nervously.

"Hold on! The martial stage is about to fall apart!" Bai Zhantang clenched his fists. He was so nervous that his forehead was sweaty.

As long as the martial stage broke, everything would be over, and they would be able to reinforce Long Chen and the others.

However, this was also the most dangerous time. The experts within also saw the martial stage changing, and so they grew even more frantic.

"Are you just going to watch?! The martial stage is about to vanish! If you keep sitting there, the karmic luck runes will be fully absorbed, and you'll have no other chance!" roared Ye Wuchen.

Currently, quite a few people were just watching, looking harmless. But no one knew just how many experts were hidden amongst their ranks.

These people were still watching. Previously, the Heavenly River Blood Crocodile, Gold Tusk Wild Mammoth, and Six Horn Barbarian Bull races had been amongst them.

It was unknown just how many people like them were amongst these spectators, still waiting for their chance. However, the martial stage was quivering, indicating that the martial stage was about to vanish.

The majority of these spectators had weaker cultivation bases and didn't have the power to compete for the karmic luck runes, so they directly gave up on fighting for them.

The only reason they had managed to survive to this point was thanks to Xu Xin-er. She had exposed the truth about this ceremony, and the cannon fodder that should have been sacrificed managed to survive.

With Ye Wuchen's roar, one figure after another came flying out of their midst. They numbered only a few hundred and came from many different races.

To everyone's surprise, when they flew out, they summoned their manifestations that looked like blazing suns, which meant that these hundreds of people were all top experts. However, it seemed that they were all solitary figures. Once they appeared, the balance of the battlefield would be instantly shattered.

"Jiang Feng, what are you doing?!" Feng Fei's shout came from the human race's side.

Jiang Feng was that expert who had wanted to attack the Dragonblood Legion before but hadn't.

His power was second within the Jiang clan and above Feng Fei. However, his authority simply wasn't as high as hers. Seeing so many experts suddenly make their move, he joined them.

"Hmph, when a woman is in charge, the walls collapse. What can you possibly accomplish when you're afraid of every little thing? If we still don't make our move now, how long are you going to wait? You guys can keep cowering like tortoises. I, Jiang Feng, am not going to let such an opportunity pass," sneered Jiang Feng.

"Bastard, you are killing yourself!" shouted Feng Fei.

"I will use my actions to prove that women can only see as far as their own fingers," sneered Jiang Feng. He was already shooting out at the Dragonblood Legion.

"This idiot!"

Feng Fei was pale, quivering with rage. The Jiang clan's experts looked from Feng Fei to Jiang Feng. They were envious of him.

They were also extremely enticed. After all, those were karmic luck runes, priceless treasures that could change a person's life. Yet, all they could do was observe, what a torture.

However, the Jiang clan's rules were strict. The family head had personally ordered them to listen to Feng Fei, and they lacked the audacity to defy the clan head's commands, unlike Jiang Feng.

BOOM!

Long Chen and Long Aotian were still fighting. With a heaven-shaking explosion, Long Aotian was sent flying back, while Long Chen shot back to the Dragonblood Legion.

"Want to save them? Keep dreaming!"

Long Aotian sneered and chased after him.

A flame lotus suddenly appeared in Long Chen's left hand, and he shouted, "Wilde!"

Long Chen then tossed an enormous flame lotus at Wilde.

BOOM!

White flames devoured Wilde, as well as the vines binding him, instantly incinerating them. Wilde then gritted his teeth because of this burn, but other than his skin reddening slightly, he wasn't injured.

"DIE!"

After escaping, Wilde roared and smashed his club at Long Aotian. All his anger at being trapped was unleashed on Long Aotian.

## **Chapter 4265: Jiang Feng**

Long Aotian had been fighting Long Chen the entire time, unaware that Long Chen's ultimate goal was to free Wilde.

By the time he reacted, Wilde's bone club already smashed toward him. He found that the space around him instantly froze, as though he was frozen in an ice block.

Only then did Long Aotian understand why those demonic beasts had just let themselves be killed by Wilde like fools.

The moment Wilde attacked, the space around his target solidified. Moreover, Long Aotian's manifestation was also suppressed to the limit.

Long Aotian wasn't even a demonic beast and wasn't suppressed by the Barbarian race's bloodline suppression. However, Wilde's club's power could change the laws of space. It was extremely uncomfortable.

"Seven Peak Slash!"

Long Aotian didn't dare to tarry. Seven-colored light lit up on his sword once more, and he slashed it down with his full power.

BOOM!

Wilde's bone club had a large cut slashed into it. Bone fragments flew about. Wilde's bone club was unable to match Long Aotian's Eternal divine weapon.

The webbing of Wilde's hand split open, and blood flowed. However, Long Aotian did not have it easy either. He was sent flying from Wilde's club, coughing up blood in midair.

Wilde's power was truly tremendous. Despite it clearly being pure physical power, it affected even the laws of space. This seemingly simple smash of his club had reached a realm that was incomprehensible to most people.

Long Chen helped Wilde escape, and so he managed to throw off Long Aotian. His Kunpeng wings then flapped, and he shot toward the powerful experts who were now joining the battlefield.

"Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum!"

Long Chen bellowed, and his voice resonated like a dragon's roar. His glistening golden scales gleamed, and his leg burned more brilliantly than the sun.

Just as Long Chen's leg kicked, space quivered and the image of an enormous dragon tail appeared, following Long Chen's leg forward.

This one attack encapsulated all the hundreds of peak experts charging over, causing them to feel shocked and enraged. The fact that Long Chen was targeting all of them at once was clearly treating them lightly.

BOOM!

These hundreds of experts had long since summoned their manifestations and were in a combat state. The next moment, rays of divine light shot toward Long Chen.

Wild waves of qi surged, causing the void to darken. Long Chen's colossal dragon tail then disintegrated, while the attacks launched by the hundreds of experts also dissipated like smoke in the wind.

"What?!"

Seeing Long Chen block all of them on his own, countless people were shocked. Long Chen was even more powerful than they had anticipated.

The moment Long Chen unleashed his kick, he also drew the Minghong Saber. Just like that, he dived into their midst.

The Minghong Saber cried out, and a devil expert was cut in two.

Long Chen's saber danced through the air as quickly as lightning, like a phantom teleporting through their midst. He slaughtered dozens of experts in one go.

These experts had charged to the very front and launched the sharpest attacks. However, they also received the strongest backlash.

Long Chen's Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum had contained his full might. Otherwise, he wouldn't have managed to shatter all of their attacks at once. As a result, these people had their Blood Qi flipping inside of them, and they almost coughed up blood. Although they seemed fine on the surface, they would actually be in a weak state for a brief moment.

With Long Chen's combat experience, he instantly took advantage of this, slaughtering as many of them as he could.

He was like a tiger descending upon a flock of sheep. Every stroke of his saber killed a peak expert without exception.

As a result, these peak experts were cut through like melons. Seeing the unstoppable Long Chen, the High Firmament Academy's experts felt their blood boiling with excitement.

For many of them, this was their first time seeing Long Chen fight at full throttle. All other heavenly geniuses appeared insignificant in comparison, powerless to resist in the slightest.

"Kill him together! Otherwise, the consequences will be untenable!"

The person shouting was precisely the one who refused to listen to Feng Fei's orders, the Jiang clan's heavenly genius, Jiang Feng.

He was finally afraid after bearing witness to Long Chen's terror. Even after fighting for so long, Long Chen's aura hadn't dropped at all. In fact, it was continuously growing.

As a result, Jiang Feng regretted coming. He was afraid, but there was no stopping now.

The hearts of the remaining experts trembled with fear. Long Chen was undeniably terrifying. If they failed to eliminate him at this moment, they were certain he would unleash a vengeful bloodbath upon them later.

If they couldn't kill him now and his Dragonblood Legion and women were slain, then they would never be able to live a peaceful day again.

"Kill him!"

The others also roared, their line of thought being mostly the same. Taking advantage of their numbers, they had to take down Long Chen. Failing wasn't an option.

BOOM!

A Heaven Swallowing Toad opened its mouth, spitting out a clump of black mist at Long Chen.

The black mist corroded even space, unleashing a disgusting stench. The Heaven Swallowing Toad unleashed this black mist in order to force Long Chen back, to stop his assault.

However, Long Chen actually ignored it and passed straight through the black mist. White flames could be seen on top of his body. With the protection of the Ice Soul, he didn't fear this poison.

The Heaven Swallowing Toad didn't expect Long Chen to pass straight through. It hadn't even closed its mouth when Long Chen threw a flame lotus into its mouth.

The flame lotus blazed like a sun. It was actually condensed from the Sun Flame, and it exploded inside of its mouth.

The Heaven Swallowing Toad didn't have time to do anything. Its body exploded, and black liquid splashed in every direction.

"AHH!"

Screams rang out. This black liquid was its core venom, and it was incomparably toxic, capable of corroding even the void. The experts who didn't have time to dodge were directly struck by it.

Their protective layers of divine light had almost no effect on it, so the black liquid instantly corroded their bodies. One expert was so close that he was splashed across the face and barely managed to scream before being corroded into a pool of disgusting water.

The other experts weren't quite as unlucky but were still touched by a bit of it. They then tried to cut the flesh that was touched by it, but Long Chen didn't give them that chance. The Minghong Saber once more cut down over ten experts in an instant.

The explosion of the Heaven Swallowing Toad ruined their tempo, and they fled from the detonation, leaving their formation open.

Jiang Feng was one of the fortunate ones. There was a large demonic beast that became his umbrella, so he wasn't touched by the venom.

However, the large demonic beast was then fleeing in pain, exposing Jiang Feng. He suddenly saw a pair of icy eyes staring at him.

A chill then ran through Jiang Feng's spine, and he turned to flee.

However, just as he was turning, he felt a sharp pain in his back as the Minghong Saber stabbed through his body.

The expressions of the Jiang clan's experts all contorted, and Feng Fei looked on helplessly. What she had been most worried about finally happened.

## **Chapter 4266: The Minghong Saber's Limit**

Upon seeing that Jiang Feng was impaled by Long Chen's saber, everyone knew that his fate would be decided by a single thought from Long Chen.

Feng Fei's expression changed, as did the other members of the Jiang clan. In particular, the Jiang clan's people outside of the martial stage had grim expressions.

Although Jiang Feng had not listened to Feng Fei's orders, rebelling against the family head's orders, in the end, he was still a member of the Jiang clan and was even one of their three great heavenly geniuses of the junior generation.

However, Jiang Feng was unable to even unleash a single blow before being vanquished. He was one of their three most outstanding geniuses, and his power was even above Feng Fei's. While he might not have been Long Chen's equal in terms of raw power, it shouldn't have been to the extent where he couldn't even land a single blow.

This was clearly the result of Jiang Feng's courage already being broken. He hadn't dared to fight Long Chen directly, and in his terror, he had made the most foolish decision.

Even if he were to flee, he had to make his preparations beforehand, like holding off his enemy's attack while falling back. But what made the Jiang clan's experts speechless was that Jiang Feng had directly shown his back to his enemy. It was like he was just throwing his life to Long Chen.

They were unable to comprehend how a heavenly genius of the Jiang clan could put on such an idiotic display. He had lost the face of the Jiang clan.

"Long Chen, don't kill me! I'm from the Jiang clan! Feng Fei is your friend!" cried out Jiang Feng, his face pale with terror.

Long Chen shook his head. "Feng Fei is neither my friend nor my foe. At least up until now, I have not received any help from her, so I owe her no debt. If you think that I'll let you off because of her, you should give up on that thought. I, Long Chen, am always clear on what I owe others, whether that is a favor or a grudge. If others respect me, I'll respect them. If others want to kill me, I will kill them without hesitation. Weren't you shouting very loudly just now, telling everyone to join forces to kill me, or they wouldn't be able to bear the consequences? Since you wanted to kill me and even tried to kill me, don't blame me for being cold-hearted."

"If you kill me, the Jiang clan won't let you off!" Jiang Feng's pleading became a threat.

"My enemies are spread throughout all nine heavens and ten lands. One Jiang clan makes no difference to me."

With a quiver of Long Chen's arm, Jiang Feng screamed. His body exploded, and his Yuan Spirit was annihilated along with him.

"Courting death!"

In the end, Long Chen still killed Jiang Feng, causing the Jiang clan's experts outside of the martial stage to release their killing intent.

By killing Jiang Feng, Long Chen was provoking the entire Jiang clan. Feng Fei couldn't help but sigh.

This was the result that she had wanted to avoid the most, but it still occurred. With Jiang Feng's death, the Jiang clan definitely wouldn't let matters rest. Perhaps the Jiang clan would become mortal enemies with Long Chen due to this incident.



Feng Fei understood Long Chen too well, and that was why she felt so helpless. She had been constantly working to avoid a conflict with him, but things still developed to this point.

In any case, the Jiang clan would need to reclaim their honor after Jiang Feng's death, and they intended to do so by confronting Long Chen.

Although it was Jiang Feng who had set himself against Long Chen first, giving Long Chen a reasonable excuse, in the end, 'reason' was something that required power to mean anything. If you had power, reason was on your side. If you didn't have power, reason was absolutely meaningless. The cultivation world had no reason to speak of.

After Jiang Feng was slain, the chaos of the Heaven Swallowing Toad's detonation settled. Long Chen's power had shaken all of these peak experts.

Although they had numbers, they felt a profound terror against Long Chen. Now, they knew that killing Long Chen was unrealistic.

Feeling intimidated, some of them directly charged toward the Dragonblood Legion from a different angle. Their confidence in killing Long Chen was shaken, but they still believed that they could avoid risking their lives against him by killing the weaklings.

After all, their target was the karmic luck runes. As for Long Chen's revenge if he survived this, that was a matter for the future. Getting the karmic luck runes now was more important.

Following that, they all scattered, so Long Chen couldn't stop them all at once. As for who he would kill, that would be up to luck.

**BOOM!**

A human expert wielding a massive Eternal shield was blown apart by Long Chen's saber. Unfortunately, Immortal Kings were unable to draw out the power of Eternal divine weapons, so while his Eternal shield remained unharmed by this clash, his body exploded.

Even so, his Yuan Spirit managed to survive thanks to the protection of his Eternal shield. Having lost his physical body, he fled for his life.

Long Chen simply ignored him and ran after an expert of the devil race. With a slash of his saber, despite that peak expert's full-power counterattack, the latter was still slain with a single stroke of the Minghong Saber.

However, after killing him, Long Chen's heart sank upon noticing a peanut-sized nick in the Minghong Saber.

During their confrontation, that devil expert had been wielding an Eternal devil weapon. But while the devil expert was slain in the end, the Minghong Saber suffered some damage as well.

The Minghong Saber had reached the cusp of becoming an Eternal divine weapon, but it hadn't fully crossed that threshold. Sadly, it seemed to have reached its limit and couldn't progress any further.

At this moment, runes flowed all along the Minghong Saber's body as it unleashed immense Saber Qi. Although it was damaged, it seemed to be in a crazed state where its will to fight was growing explosively.

Seeing it behaving like this, Long Chen felt pain in his heart. This weapon that had been following him for so long had been constantly advancing, only to reach its limit now.

It was just like a cultivator who had reached a certain realm and suddenly found that their talent was limited, and they could no longer further advance. That kind of blow was indescribable.

Long Chen then shot after an expert of the Blood race. This time, he didn't use the Minghong Saber, and his left hand reached out as a dragon claw toward his opponent.

BOOM!

However, the Minghong Saber suddenly quivered and slashed toward that expert on its own accord.

That Blood race expert received Long Chen's dragon claw with a blood-colored spear, shattering the claw. However, he himself almost coughed up blood.

The Minghong Saber then slashed apart his head, killing him.

"Minghong!"

Long Chen couldn't help feeling pain upon seeing this.

The bloodstained Minghong Saber let out an explosive cry, as if it was speaking to Long Chen.

Even though the Minghong Saber was now damaged, its fighting spirit was still overflowing. It would rather die on the battlefield than accept being stuck at this level.

Looking at it in this state, Long Chen thought of Dragonbone Evilmoon. Back then, Dragonbone Evilmoon had done the same. Knowing that it could no longer advance, the Minghong Saber was pleading with Long Chen to unleash the most brilliant, glorious firework of its life.

Just then, those peak experts managed to reach the Dragonblood Legion's defensive line, and the Dragonblood Legion's defensive line was shrinking rapidly. Wilde was called back by Guo Ran, while Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, Liu Ruyan, and the others were all falling back, switching from offense to defense.

Now, the martial stage was shuddering crazily, on the verge of exploding. They were in the most critical moment.

Following that, cracks appeared on the martial stage, and primal chaos qi erupted out of them.

"Hahaha!" Long Aotian suddenly raised his head and laughed. "It's finally here! Long Chen, it's time for our real battle! Today, we shall settle everything between us!"

Long Aotian seemed to have become an entirely different person. When the sun and moon in his manifestation flowed, the five-colored divine radiance instantly merged into one, as if it had become primal chaos.

The sun and moon were hazy within this primal chaos manifestation. This was completely unprecedented. When this manifestation appeared, a sacred pressure surged, capable of making all lifeforms quiver.

### **Chapter 4267: Activated Seven-Color Supreme Blood**

When the primal chaos qi surged from the martial stage, Long Aotian underwent a transformation, much like a dragon returning to the sea or a tiger returning to the mountain forest. His aura was greatly enhanced.

His manifestation became a mass of primal chaos with the sun and moon revolving within it. From it, a sacred aura radiated, shaking the surroundings, and seven-colored ripples constantly scoured heaven and earth.

Long Aotian's aura had completely transformed, emanating the presence of an undefeatable battle god that seemed to have transcended time to be present here.

Everyone was stunned to see him like this, including even the Long clan's experts. They had no idea what had just happened.

Now, Long Aotian's aura was dozens of times stronger than before. When the surge of primal chaos qi flooded the inside of the barrier, he fused with it to such an extent that, if one were unaware of his origins, they might even suspect him to be a sealed heavenly genius from the immemorial era.

Seven-colored divine radiance rippled, causing the world to appear as if it were ebbing and flowing along with it.

"Long Chen, do you see? This is the seven-color Supreme Blood after merging with primal chaos qi. It is one of the strongest bloodlines of the world and contains the power of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, light, and dark. Unfortunately, this world's spiritual qi is sparse, and the primal chaos qi is almost gone. Thus, I have never managed to activate this seven-color Supreme Blood. Now though, the gate to another world has opened, and primal chaos qi is flooding this space, finally activating my seven-color Supreme Blood. Now, do you understand? I'm not afraid of you. I've simply been waiting for this chance to crush you in my strongest state."

**BOOM!**

Long Aotian then slashed his sword, and a seven-colored ray of Sword Qi pierced the dome of the heavens, slashing a hole in the martial stage's barrier.

Seeing this scene, countless people were stunned. Long Aotian actually possessed the power to destroy the barrier? Just how strong had he become?

With one stroke of his sword, Long Aotian shocked countless people. Long Aotian smiled, very pleased with himself. "So, do you feel resentment? Anger? This seven-color Supreme Blood was once yours, but it would have gone to waste in your hands. It can only display its true brilliance in my grasp."

"What?!"

Countless startled cries rang out as they didn't dare to believe what they were hearing. They then looked toward Long Chen. This seven-color Supreme Blood was originally Long Chen's?

Then didn't it mean that Long Aotian had ripped this Supreme Blood out of Long Chen's body?

The experts of the High Firmament Academy, along with those who were familiar with Long Chen, gazed at him in utter disbelief. In the hearts of the academy's disciples and the Starry River Sect's experts, Long Chen was an undefeatable war god. It was beyond their wildest imagination that Long Aotian's seven-color Supreme Blood had been extracted from Long Chen. As a result, their emotions swirled in a tumult of shock, anger, and profound sorrow.

"Don't be angry, the seven-color Supreme Blood would have gone to waste in your hands. My parents possessed remarkable foresight. Your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone were all extracted immediately after your birth and implanted into my body. Now you also see just how wise their actions were. These treasures can only display their light in my body," said Long Aotian arrogantly.

The current him seemed to be in no rush to kill Long Chen. Instead, he was soaking in the feeling of being far above Long Chen.

"How sinister!"

Bai Shishi's mother couldn't listen to this anymore. Long Aotian's father and mother were so sinister that they were even willing to do such a thing to a newborn baby? Were they animals?

"I didn't expect this child Long Chen to have such a sad childhood." Bai Xiaole's mother couldn't help sighing. Looking at Long Chen's back, she found that there were bitter tears of blood behind that staunch back.

He had no other choice but to be strong, for had he not been able to do so, he might not have survived to this day. His resilience and fortitude were born out of necessity.

To everyone's surprise though, Long Chen didn't reply to Long Aotian's provocations and was staring blankly at the Minghong Saber in his hand. It was as if he couldn't hear Long Aotian.

Long Aotian continued, "Do you know just how much effort the Long clan has put into perfectly awakening your Spirit Root? Almost half of their resources amassed over millions of years were used on me, and only then did your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone spring to life. Yet, fully awakening them required an unimaginable amount of primal chaos qi. With the opening of this gate, my rise is set in stone. From this day onward, no one within the nine heavens and ten lands can compete with me. The ten thousand races will be forced to accept me as their master."

Long Aotian's voice resounded throughout heaven and earth, being domineering and wildly arrogant. Hearing it, most people were irked, but heaven and earth were resonating with his voice. It was like the world was changing due to his voice, as if it was turning him into the ruler of the world.

"A little brat also dares to spout such big words?! The human race really is too arrogant! Have you forgotten the time when your human race was only fit to be enslaved and preyed upon?"

Countless other races were enraged by Long Aotian's arrogance, especially his declaration that they would all serve him. However, they could only voice their displeasure. Seeing that Long Aotian was

surrounded by primal chaos qi and his terrifying aura was even spreading beyond the barrier, they were too intimidated to actually attack him. The current Long Aotian was absolutely terrifying.

“Long Chen, you trash, all your talents would have been wasted if not for me. Tell me, how do you want to die? Thanks to your contributions, I am willing to let you choose how you will die,” said Long Aotian as he pointed the Seven Peak Sword at Long Chen.

Nevertheless, as Long Aotian continued his boastful speech, Long Chen's attention remained fixed on the Minghong Saber. His gaze was one of mourning.

The Minghong Saber trembled incessantly, enveloped in an air of solemnity, almost as though it was begging Long Chen. Long Chen felt like his heart was stabbed as he looked at the Minghong Saber.

“Have you given up? You really don’t know how to appreciate kindness, so I guess that I’ll spare you for now. Instead, I’ll kill all your women first.” Long Aotian smiled sinisterly.

The next moment, the Seven Peak Sword lit up, and Long Aotian’s gaze instantly locked onto Meng Qi with a surge of sharp killing intent.

On the other hand, veins throbbed on Long Chen’s forehead as he gripped the Minghong Saber’s hilt. Suddenly, the Minghong Saber’s sheath on his back detonated in a burst of energy.

When it exploded, countless runes poured into the Minghong Saber, causing all the runes on its blade to light up. The next moment, a berserk battle intent erupted like a volcano.

The Minghong Saber’s sheath had always been its foundation for advancing. So, now that it exploded, the bottleneck that the Minghong Saber had never been able to break through was instantly blown away.

A resounding saber cry rent the heavens as the aura of an Eternal divine weapon burst forth from the Minghong Saber. It had at last attained that pinnacle, yet its unleashed power carried a poignant tragedy.

Long Chen moved as quickly as lightning, blocking Long Aotian’s back. Heaven and earth quivered as he raised his saber, projecting an aura of unparalleled dominance, a testament to the overwhelming might of both man and weapon.

**BOOM!**

The Minghong Saber then slashed down with a whistling gale.

## **Chapter 4268: Bitter Advancement**

As the Minghong Saber cleaved through the air, it embodied the essence of returning to the peak of simplicity. Long Chen and the Minghong Saber shared an intense resonance, their energies intertwining seamlessly.

With the Minghong Saber’s ascent to an Eternal divine weapon, Long Chen’s explosive dragon power finally found an outlet to be unleashed.

“You’re only an ant!” sneered Long Aotian. The seven-colored divine radiance around his body burst forth, accompanied by a surge of primal chaos qi. After that, the Seven Peak Sword descended in a slashing motion.

BOOM!

Sword Qi and Saber Qi clashed like two shooting stars. With a resounding explosion, the world seemed to lose all its color.

Following that, a wild qi wave smashed into the barrier like a tsunami, deforming the entire martial stage. As for the experts on the martial stage, they felt like a meteorite had fallen amongst them, leaving countless weaker people coughing up blood.

This one exchange greatly affected the battlefield. Its immense impact caused most people to be unable to stand steadily, and their auras were thrown into chaos.

Up in the sky, Long Chen and Long Aotian stared at each other. The Minghong Saber was pointed at Long Aotian, its battle intent burning fiercely.

Having detonated its sheath, the Minghong Saber had successfully reached the level of an Eternal divine weapon, but this was tragically a self-sacrificing method of advancing.

Once these runes were used up, it would be dead, and this world would no longer have a Minghong Saber. It was a choice the Minghong Saber had made on its own, and Long Chen was powerless to prevent it.

The Minghong Saber had stood by Long Chen for so long, becoming his closest companion, his most trustworthy comrade.

Having tried countless times, the Minghong Saber finally had to face the truth. This was its limit as a divine item, and it would never be able to become a true Eternal divine weapon. Such was its fate.

On the martial stage, Long Chen had been constantly fighting peak experts, but he had been forced to fight many of them barehanded, because in a clash against Eternal divine weapons, the Minghong Saber would be in danger.

However, the Minghong Saber had its own dignity, its unique pride. It was unable to accept being hidden away and protected. It would rather perish with dignity on the battlefield.

Once it had been damaged, it had finally accepted that it was still weaker than Eternal divine weapons. Yet, it harbored no fear; its fighting spirit blazed brighter than ever.

It had pleaded with Long Chen to let it unleash its final explosion of brilliance, letting it leave with its dignity.

Now, it had become an Eternal divine weapon. Long Chen’s dragon power then poured through its body, allowing it to directly clash with Long Aotian’s Seven Peak Sword.

The Minghong Saber rumbled and quivered. It was cheering in excitement.

Long Aotian looked at Long Chen contemptuously. “You are sacrificing your own saber to raise your power. Long Chen, it seems that you really are out of options.”

Long Chen didn’t say anything and simply raised the Minghong Saber.

Long Chen slashed the Minghong Saber three times. Curiously, none of them caused any whistling gales or surging qi waves.

However, with every slash, the Minghong Saber’s aura rose to a new level. While everyone else stared at Long Chen oddly, Long Aotian’s expression changed.

All of a sudden, Long Aotian’s primal chaos manifestation quivered, and the Seven Peak Sword suddenly had a sun and moon appear on it, letting out a heaven-shaking cry.

Long Aotian then shouted and slashed the Seven Peak Sword at Long Chen, unleashing endless divine radiance. It was evident that Long Chen was employing a layering technique to increase the power of his final blow, and Long Aotian had no idea how strong the final slash would be if he simply let Long Chen continue. Thus, he had to interrupt Long Chen at all costs.

“Split the Heavens 4!”

As Long Aotian pressed on with his attack, Long Chen had no chance to keep going. Thus, he slashed the Minghong Saber down, conjuring four saber-images in an instant.

These four saber-images rapidly merged into a singular, unified force, causing all the rumbling sound to instantly vanish.

“Supreme Seven Peak Slash!”

His manifestation suddenly dimmed as all of its power seemed to be sucked into this attack.

BOOM!

This was a world-shaking collision. When these two divine weapons clashed, the entire world lost its color. Both inside and outside the martial stage, everything became dark, and no one could see anything.

Following that, the world brightened, becoming a world of muted grays. Within this ashen world, a singular speck of light emerged.

That speck of light was the epicenter of the clash between the Minghong Saber and the Seven Peak Sword. It expanded, radiating beams of light that resembled swords, puncturing the barrier of the martial stage.

“What?!”

Startled cries rang out as the experts outside the martial stage were forced to hastily block this unexpected wave of attacks.

In their hasty block, a few weaker people were directly killed by those rays of light. The Sage King Prefecture was thrown into chaos.

Following that, two explosive sounds came from inside the martial stage. Long Chen and Long Aotian were both blown back, smashing into opposite sides of the barrier.

The impact sent ripples through the barrier, causing massive fractures to form. The once sturdy barrier was now riddled with holes and cracks, looking like it would shatter at any moment.

Long Chen and Long Aotian then stamped down on the barrier, shooting back toward each other like shooting stars.

“Heavens, even after such a terrifying clash, neither of them was injured?!”

The onlookers were shocked. Most of them had assumed that after such an attack, they would essentially be half-crippled, but they once more attacked each other as if that exchange had been nothing.

“DIE!”

The two of them shouted at almost the exact time, channeling their immense power into their weapons. This was a clash with no trickery or flashiness; it was a pure competition of who was stronger.

As the two of them crazily clashed, Sword Qi and saber-images ran rampant, shattering the void everywhere.

One saber-image happened to strike a crack in the barrier and went straight through, heading toward the human race’s side. More specifically, it was headed for the Xu family.

Seeing it, the Xu family’s experts let out furious shouts. After that, an innate Heaven Venerate wielding a divine weapon struck that saber-image, only for him to hack up blood, left grievously wounded by the ferocity of the blow.

The spectators were all shocked. The majority of the saber-image’s power had been lost after Long Aotian’s block, but it was still enough to severely injure an innate Heaven Venerate. This kind of power was absolutely terrifying.

BOOM!

With another world-shaking exchange, Long Chen and Long Aotian shot back once more. Their gazes were electric, eyeing each other like leopards eyeing their prey.

“Their auras are finally starting to fall!”

After exchanging over a hundred blows, Long Chen and Long Aotian were finally slightly out of breath.

“You’re out of energy? Isn’t that a bit too early? The real battle has yet to start.” Long Aotian laughed. He then shouted, “Violet Blood Heaven Overflow!”

Following Long Aotian’s shout, violet qi erupted into the sky. The eyes of the Xu family’s experts almost popped out of their heads.

“Impossible!”



## Chapter 4269: Astral Power

When violet qi burst out of Long Aotian, the Violet Blood race's Xu family shouted in disbelief.

Violet qi swirled around him and the heavens. The laws of the Heavenly Daos seemed to be worshipping him.

The violet divine radiance then extended beyond the barrier, enveloping the entire Sage King Convention. It was an endless tide of violet qi that covered the heavens.

Never before had anyone witnessed such a grand manifestation. This endless violet qi resonated with the ten thousand Daos and ten thousand laws.

"How can this be?! How can he have violet blood power?! And how can it be so pure?!" demanded the Xu family head.

The violet blood was one of the strongest bloodlines within the nine heavens and ten lands, but it was different from the seven-color Supreme Blood. It could not simply be produced out of nowhere and was inherited through bloodline inheritance.

In other words, seven-color Supreme Blood was a kind of rare talent mutation that could only be produced by chance, but violet blood had a source and couldn't randomly appear.

This was precisely why the Xu family head's expression contorted. He was afraid. After all, their Xu family had betrayed the Violet Blood race. With Long Aotian possessing such a terrifying violet blood power, how could he not be afraid?

Moreover, Long Aotian's violet blood fluctuations were incomparably pure. They simply couldn't compare to him. There was a qualitative difference.

The Xu family's experts finally understood why Long Aotian had said that Xu Yifeng simply could not represent the Violet Blood race when he had fought Long Chen. Now, they understood that Long Aotian was a true expert of the Violet Blood race. That swirling violet qi covered the very heavens, and it also covered people's hearts with fear.

"Long Chen, your aura is already starting to fall. It seems that I overestimated you. This time, you are definitely dead." Long Aotian's primal chaos manifestation was still present, and now there was endless violet qi within it as well.

Long Aotian's aura, which had been starting to fall before, instantly reached its peak state once more.

"Do you see? This is the power of activated violet blood. As long as heaven and earth are not destroyed, my power is limitless. I am the very heavens! How will you fight the heavens?!" Long Aotian shouted, his voice echoing throughout heaven and earth.

"How will you fight the heavens?!"

"How will you fight the heavens?!"

"How will you fight the heavens?!"

His voice was like an imperial edict. Heaven and earth spread his word to every corner, and it penetrated deep into people's souls, causing them to feel pain in their souls.

Although it was simply a shout, it somehow contained a powerful spiritual attack. Those with weaker wills would have their souls directly crushed.

"So what if you are the heavens? I, Long Chen, have always lived by defying the heavens. When have I ever been afraid? If you feel like you are the strong one, then why are you so afraid of me? After fighting to this point, you are still holding back. What are you afraid of?" asked Long Chen.

"Me, afraid of you?! Bullshit!"

Long Aotian's face twisted. In an instant, his previous arrogance transformed into a fierce malevolence.

Long Chen had struck him in the weakest spot of his heart again. Long Aotian truly was afraid of Long Chen, and he couldn't afford another failure. Thus, even with all this power backing him, he was still afraid.

The limitless power welling up within him failed to provide him with a sense of absolute ease. Even as powerful as he was, he didn't dare to be the slightest bit careless.

"Whether it's the seven-color Supreme Blood or the violet blood, I am their master, not you. No matter how your father and mother despicably stole them from me, these things will return to their master sooner or later. What is mine will be reclaimed by me. In a bit, I'll let you experience what it feels like to have your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone taken. I'll let you experience what it feels like to be trash." Long Chen pointed the Minghong Saber at Long Aotian.

"What?! This violet blood is from Long Chen as well?!"

"Just what kind of origin does Long Chen have? How can he have two such terrifying bloodlines?!"

"What's terrifying is that after losing them all, he still has this much power. If he were to reclaim it..."

The experts present were left feeling utterly drained after hearing their conversation. This one battle seemed to have depleted their lifetime quota of shock. Today, Long Chen had given them far too much shock. They were almost numb now.

"Cut the crap. You're the one who's going to die here!"

Long Aotian shot toward Long Chen once more. With a single step, ripples appeared in the void beneath his feet, and his violet qi seemed to seethe. It was as though one could witness the flow of Grand Dao runes converging toward him.

Seeing this scene, countless experts were stunned. Long Aotian was indeed telling the truth. The current him could truly be called the heavens. Heaven and earth obeyed him, and the ten thousand Daos were his to command. Long Chen was not only fighting Long Aotian's power but also the limitless power of the Heavenly Daos.

In contrast, countless stars suddenly lit up behind Long Chen, forming a starry sea. It was as if the very cosmos had appeared behind him.

“What?!”

Even the most experienced innate Heaven Venerates were startled to see that sea of stars. They had never seen such a manifestation before.

While it was said that the highest realm of the Starry River of the Sky Art was a starry river manifestation, it had remained a mere legend, unseen by any living soul.

In truth, Long Chen’s manifestation was a starry sea, not a starry river. However, the outside world’s experts couldn’t tell the difference, and even the disciples of the Starry River Sect were unable to discern the subtlety.

“Drawing stars into the body!” Long Chen’s dragon scales then lit up, each one having its own individual star.

At the same time, 108,000 stars within the starry sea behind him began to flicker in rapid succession, forming a pattern that resembled a mystical formation.

Long Chen’s whole body was blazing with astral light, as if he had donned a starry sky battle armor. The starlight lit up on the Minghong Saber as well.

“Die!”

Once again, Long Chen and Long Aotian shouted at the same time, their divine weapons roaring with them. One possessed the laws of the Heavenly Daos, and the other contained the power of the stars.

BOOM!

In front of everyone’s rapt gazes, those two divine weapons clashed again, forming a heavenly explosion of Sword Qi and Saber Qi.

This time, their powers didn’t cancel each other out; instead, they slid off one another’s forces, crashing into the barrier of the martial stage. A horde of experts fled in panic for their lives.

The divine radiance from these two divine items cleaved the martial stage in two, leaving behind an unfathomable chasm that extended deep into the very Sage King Prefecture.

This attack had already exceeded the scope of people’s understanding. Even innate Heaven Venerates were now pale with terror. There was no blocking such an attack, as anyone who tried would die.

BOOM!

“Again!”

Terrified screams rang out. This time, their explosive power was slanted, rushing toward the buildings out of the martial stage. One particular ray of Sword Qi was headed toward the High Firmament Academy’s side.

Bai Xiaole’s mother was raising her hands to form seals when the palace master slammed a palm forward, causing Long Aotian’s Sword Qi to be shattered.

As for Long Chen's Saber Qi, it rushed toward a group of experts as well. Amongst those experts was a man wearing yellow robes and a golden crown. However, in front of Long Chen's overwhelming Saber Qi, he just stood there instead of fleeing like everyone else. Long Chen's Saber Qi directly slashed onto that person's head.

#### **Chapter 4270: Grand Yan Emperor, Yan Wudao**

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, Long Chen's saber-image simply exploded, and that yellow-robed elder was completely unscathed. In fact, he didn't even bat an eye.

"What?!"

Countless people stared at him in shock. It had to be known that Long Chen and Long Aotian's attacks had reached the point of easily slaying innate Heaven Venerates. However, this person hadn't done anything at all, simply allowing Long Chen's attack to land on him.

At the very least, the palace master had used a palm to crush Long Aotian's Sword Qi. That had been stunning enough to most people, but this yellow-robed elder gave them even more shock.

"That's the Grand Yan Empire's emperor, Yan Wudao!" Suddenly, a startled cry rang out from an elderly expert as he recognized this person's identity.

"Yan Wudao? As in Yan Wuji? Are they brothers?"[1]

"No, they aren't from the same generation. Yan Wuji is a sealed heavenly genius from long ago, and Yan Wudao is the current emperor of the Grand Yan. The reason they have the same Wu character in their name is because in the Grand Yan's inheritance, the Wu character appears every thirty-six generations," said that elder.

"Palace master, it seems that he's here for you." Bai Zhantang eyed Yan Wudao solemnly. This was a terrifying figure.

But as always, the palace master was expressionless and just glanced at Yan Wudao indifferently.

BOOM!

Just as everyone was shocked by Yan Wudao's display, explosive sounds on the martial stage drew their attention once more. The entire barrier was already filled with holes, but in the end, it hadn't completely fallen. Despite looking to be on the verge of collapse, it still stood. As Long Chen and Long Aotian continued their battle, violent waves of qi buffeted the experts within the martial stage. Numerous individuals sought refuge as far back as they could, trembling in fear.

As for the Dragonblood Legion's side, they had gone into a state of absolute defense. Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, Gu Yang, and the others held the line.

Lian Wuying, Zhao Xingtian, and the others were still attacking them, but they were powerless to break through the formation.

Most terrifying of all was this one giant on the outskirts of the Dragonblood Legion's defenses. Wilde was still slaughtering all enemies in his path.

Any demonic beasts, devil creatures, or even experts of the Undying race, as long as they weren't human, would be consumed by him after he killed them.

After fighting for so long, Wilde showed no sign of running out of energy. Instead, he was fighting fiercer and fiercer, charging through the enemy ranks with no one capable of stopping him.

Wilde's defenses were truly remarkable. Even Eternal divine weapons could only barely penetrate his skin, but no more than that. Ordinary weapons weren't even an itch when they landed on him.

As for magical art attacks, they were essentially useless. With a monster like Wilde running rampant, Lian Wuying and the others couldn't launch a proper concentrated attack to pierce through the Dragonblood Legion's defenses.

Sometimes, they would barely manage to create an opening when Wilde came charging over, ruining their attack. As a result, Lian Wuying and the others were incensed.

Wilde wasn't smart enough to even know what a hole was on the formation. However, one of his strong points was that he listened well. With Guo Ran directing him, his power was unleashed right where they needed it.

Wilde was now unstoppable on the battlefield. As the Undying experts capable of stopping him had been slain by Long Chen, there was now no one capable of restraining him.

Even Lian Wuying's attacks could be destroyed by Wilde's bare hands, and he was even able to tear through her lily leaves. He then used those leaves to wrap his meat for flavor and efficiency, driving Lian Wuying crazy.

On another battlefield, Mo Nian was fighting Yan Wuji, and the battle was equally intense. Mo Nian had finally taken out his bow, and the two were evenly matched. But compared to Long Chen and Long Aotian's battle, they were fighting very conservatively, competing with movement arts, techniques, skills, and speed.

They left behind tens of thousands of afterimages as they shot through the air. There was no way to see their movements clearly. This intense battle was also extremely dangerous. One mistake could instantly decide the victor and the loser.

However, if the two continued to be evenly matched, then this battle would be drawn out into a battle of attrition. They weren't using an exceptionally large amount of energy, so a battle like this could last for a while.

**BOOM!**

Long Chen and Long Aotian once more clashed, unleashing wild qi waves that buffeted the martial stage once again.

The barrier was like a broken spider web now, with cracks and sagging sections, but it staunchly refused to crumble.

Within the barrier, countless experts wanted to flee. However, when they tried to charge through the holes of the barrier, they were still exterminated by the laws of the barrier. Even Triple Supremes were unable to pass through.

Although the barrier looked like it was half gone, it still possessed terrifying power, and it was impossible to pass through it.

As for Feng Fei, she led the Jiang clan's experts to one corner and bitterly endured. Their full focus was on Long Chen and Long Aotian's attacks, doing their best to dodge them.

The shockwaves coming from their battle were something that Feng Fei could easily dodge, but the majority of the Jiang clan's disciples couldn't. If she were to dodge by herself, most of the Jiang clan's disciples would be wiped out. She would have to bear the consequences of such a thing.

Now, the Jiang clan's disciples no longer felt the slightest resentment toward Feng Fei. Even those who had been thinking the same thing as Jiang Feng understood just how foolish their line of thinking was.

It was Feng Fei who was smart enough to make the Jiang clan's disciples remain neutral this entire time. Against a terrifying expert like Long Chen, it would be one thing if they really could kill him. But if they couldn't, then once he grew in the future, the Jiang clan would really be doomed.

While they rejoiced inside, they also laughed at the Zhao, Ye, Long, and other Eternal clans. They had all participated in attacking the Dragonblood Legion.

As a result, they had taken countless casualties without gaining the slightest thing from those sacrifices. Furthermore, they had fully offended Long Chen. It went without saying that there would probably be a good show to watch in the future between them and Long Chen.

Although the Jiang clan's disciples hadn't gained anything either, other than Jiang Feng, not one of them had died foolishly. They could be considered the most fortunate among these factions.

However, this fortune might vanish at any moment, so they had to preserve that luck. In order to make sure that they all survived, they had to avoid getting swept up in Long Chen and Long Aotian's attacks.

It could be said that everyone was watching Long Chen and Long Aotian's battle seriously. Their battle was the determinant of whether or not they would see tomorrow's sun.

Suddenly, both Long Chen and Long Aotian retreated at the same time. The two stared at each other coldly, and heaven and earth seemed to freeze.

"I know that you are still holding back," said Long Aotian coldly.

"I also know that you are holding back," responded Long Chen.

"Are you afraid?" Long Aotian smiled mockingly.