

Chapter 4281: Eight Great Divine Commanders

Three figures appeared at the same time, unleashing terrifying pressures that made it so that Mo Nian and the others couldn't move.

The three of them had auras of half-step Eternal experts. However, their auras were ten times stronger than that of ordinary half-step Eternals.

Their presence instantly made people feel despair, as if three colossal mountains were blocking their path.

"You really are amazing. Unsurpassed talent, limitless potential, yet also infinitely cunning. The entire battlefield is under your control. Long Chen, I really admire you!"

One of the three was skinny and tall, wearing a black robe and carrying a strange spear on his back.

Perhaps it shouldn't even be called a spear because it was just too thick. It was more like a pillar and was as thick as a normal person's thigh.

With how skinny he was, the thick spear looked extremely off in contrast. This person's eyes were as sharp as a falcon's, seemingly capable of seeing through everything.

When he looked at Long Chen, it felt like he could see through all of Long Chen's secrets. Strikingly, there were actually two pupils within each of his deep eyes.

"It's too bad. Whether you are wildly arrogant or overwhelmingly domineering, you shouldn't have gone against Lord Brahma. All those who went against Lord Brahma ended up with the same fate: dead," said the large man beside the black-robed man.

This man was extremely well-built and wore sleeveless beast hides. His exposed skin had a copper-like hue and was covered with such dense runes that they resembled scales.

His Blood Qi was overwhelming, and his voice was like thunder. Although he was only speaking with a normal voice, it still rumbled in people's ears, giving them a splitting headache.

"If my guess is correct, you should be two of Lord Brahma's eight great divine commanders!" said Long Chen coldly.

"Hahaha, not bad. I didn't praise you for nothing. You really are smart. Talking to smart people really does save energy." The black-robed man laughed. He suddenly turned to the third person. "Brother Yan, what do you say? Do you want to personally avenge your little brother?"

That man stepped forward. He was wreathed in black flames and looked at Long Chen coldly.

"Hand over the golden lotus seed."

"Ah, I understand, you are also a son of Yan Xu. You're Yan Hong's big brother." Long Chen's killing intent was instantly triggered.

His enmity with Yan Hong stemmed from the latter's intention to devour Yu Qingxuan. Furthermore, the Yan Xu Flame was innately a sinister, evil flame. It wanted to devour all other flames.

It possessed terrifying devouring abilities, but the golden lotus seed in Long Chen's primal chaos space seemed to be able to counter it. So this fellow had come for it.

However, even if Long Chen did hand over the golden lotus seed, this fellow would definitely still kill him and Yu Qingxuan to take their flames.

"I, Yan Chang, do not like smart people, nor do I like wasting words. Hand over the golden lotus seed, or I will start killing the people beside you one by one."

This person was Yan Xu's third son, Yan Chang. He stared at Long Chen coldly, and black flames rose behind him. It was like the flames of hell.

"Then why don't you just try it!?"

Long Chen roared furiously, his killing intent erupted in front of this threat. As his killing intent raged, golden divine radiance gradually appeared around him.

This golden divine radiance was different from the light of the Dragon King Battle Armor. It was very gentle, like a holy light, not overbearing at all.

When this golden light appeared, Yan Chang's pupils shrank slightly. A cruel and savage smile then appeared on his face.

"Good, very good, excellent! This trip wasn't for nothing! It is still on you. You two, I want the golden lotus seed in his body. As for the rest, it's up to you two."

"Then this will be simple." The black-robed man smiled. He suddenly extended a hand straight toward Long Chen.

The instant he extended his hand, everyone, including Long Chen, coughed up a mouthful of blood. A strange energy then poured into their bodies through every opening; there was no resisting it.

"Brahma's power?!"

Long Chen was incensed. This was Lord Brahma's faith energy, a force beyond the confines of laws, something that couldn't be defended against or resisted.

Yan Chang was after Long Chen's golden lotus seed, but its divine radiance was something he didn't dare to go against. Hence, he used this black-robed man to kill Long Chen instead.

"Die!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth and disregarded his overdrafted Spiritual Strength. His bronze cauldron then came flying out, smashing at the black-robed man.

When it appeared, the ten thousand Daos crumbled, and the faith energy above the ten thousand Daos was instantly shattered.

The black-robed man was shocked to see Long Chen smashing this bronze cauldron at him. The next moment, his arm exploded along with half of his body.

“What?!”

The black-robed man cried out in terror and retreated, blood spraying out of his mouth. The remaining half of his body was covered in cracks, on the verge of collapse.

This sudden turn of events made everyone on the battlefield jump in shock. They stared in terror at the bronze cauldron in Long Chen’s hands.

“Could it be...?!”

“Is that the real Heaven Earth Cauldron?!”

People’s jaws dropped, and their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. If that wasn’t the Heaven Earth Cauldron, how could it possess such terrifying power?

“Die!”

Long Chen once more smashed the bronze cauldron at that black-robed man. At this point, Long Chen had set his heart on smashing him to death.

The black-robed man was shocked and filled with fury. The thick spear on his back then lit up, exuding an explosive and radiant divine glow alongside a burst of immense faith energy.

This was an Eternal divine weapon and also a sacred faith symbol. Its aura was thousands of times greater than other Eternal divine items.

Other Eternal divine items also had the Eternal aura, but they didn’t have the Eternal power if the user had not reached the Eternal realm. Without that Eternal power, they couldn’t unleash an Eternal divine weapon’s power.

However, there was one method to draw out this power, and that was by using faith energy. It was practically cheating.

BOOM!

In front of countless terrified gazes, the bronze cauldron smashed into that Eternal spear. The cauldron then rumbled, and milky white divine radiance erupted into the air, obliterating the spear.

However, when the power that exploded out of it filled this world, Mo Nian and the others instantly smelled the scent of death coming for them.

Suddenly, the sound of a zither rang out and a strange ripple spread. The next moment, both Long Chen and the bronze cauldron vanished.

The black-robed man was caught in the center of those ripples and was directly blown out of existence. As for Yan Chang and the other divine commander, they were powerless to intervene and fled out of the core region as fast as they could.

“We’re doomed!”

Mo Nian and the others could only watch as that explosive power crashed toward them. Since it had instantly killed that black-robed man, then there was no chance they would survive.

Suddenly, the void quivered and multiple barriers appeared in front of the Dragonblood Legion. Following that, a beautiful figure appeared in front of everyone.

“Master!”

When Tang Wan-er saw that figure, she cried out in delight.

Chapter 4282: Heartless Wind Moon, Silence of the Night

This woman had summoned multiple barriers with a wave of her hand. The next moment, terrifying ripples smashed into her defenses, unleashing explosive rumbling sounds. But they were unable to get through.

It wasn't just Tang Wan-er who was excited; all the Wind Sect's disciples also cried out in excitement.

When this woman appeared, Yan Chang's expression changed. Suddenly, he extended his hand, and space contorted, allowing a black hand to reach into the Dragonblood Legion, aiming directly for Yu Qingxuan.

The Dragonblood Legion's people found that they were unable to move. The moment Yan Chang attacked, they could only watch as that hand fell.

Suddenly, a cold light slashed through the air, and that hand exploded. Ripples like a water screen then appeared in the air along with an enchanting, short-haired woman.

She wore skintight black leather armor, her short hair accentuating her striking features. Yet, her face sent shivers down people's spines

She was like a grim reaper, a harbinger of death. Her bone-chilling aura rendered her beauty inconsequential, leaving only a sense of dread in those who saw her.

“Who are you?!”

Yan Chang shouted furiously. Long Chen had been saved and brought away by some mysterious expert, so he decisively switched targets to Yu Qingxuan, only for this person to cut off his arm.

“The Heartless Wind Moon, Feng Xinyue.”

“The Silence of the Night, Ye Wusheng.”

These two beautiful women announced their identities at the same time and silence permeated the world.

The Wind Sect's master, Feng Xinyue and the Shadow Sect's master, Ye Wusheng. They were existences who had made a name for themselves countless years ago. Yet, most people didn't even know what they looked like. Even half-step Eternals hadn't recognized them.

When the two of them became famous, these half-step Eternals were still playing in the mud. Most of them hadn't even been born yet.

These two had shaken the nine heavens while in the Immortal King realm. After setting up their own sects with a chosen few disciples, they withdrew from the public view. Only their disciples occasionally roamed the world and were seen by people

Having dominated their own respective eras, they were called unrivaled existences. It could be said that they were the strongest experts of their time, their light overwhelming everyone born in the same era. They had risen like a shooting star.

Even though they had chosen to seclude themselves, there were still countless stories about them in the cultivation world. The monikers "The Heartless Wind Moon" and "The Shadow of the Night" represented an entire era.

"Barbarian Dragon Splits the Heavenly Dome!"

Just then, a roar rang out and the nine heavens were torn apart by two enormous dragon claws.

In an instant, all the half-step Eternals attacking the palace master were torn apart, dozens of them killed in one blow.

"How boring. There wasn't a single decent opponent. Brahma's dogs, get over here and fight!"

The palace master walked over, his battle intent still blazing. Every step he took caused the world to shudder as if it would break apart.

"The palace master has made another breakthrough!" Bai Zhantang stared at the palace master in shock.

"It seems that he comprehended something in the High Firmament Palace, resulting in this breakthrough," said Bai Shishi's mother.

Bai Xiaole's mothers smiled and the tension left her body. "So we were worried for nothing. It seems that everything is under control."

Bai Zhantang and the others nodded. The palace master had actually been concealing his power the entire time. This was something unbelievable to them.

After all, the palace master was not such a cool-headed person. They had no idea what had caused this madman to endure all this time.

"My Yan Xu line will remember this debt! We will settle it with your human race another day!" Yan Chang snorted and suddenly transformed into black flames before vanishing.

"Feng Xinyue, Ye Wusheng, do you really want to challenge Lord Brahma?" shouted that large expert. He had just lost one of his comrades and was clearly afraid of the two of them. Thus, although he shouted, he was clearly not as arrogant as before.

"Have Lord Brahma say that to me personally or even Fallen Daynight. As for you, you aren't qualified. Go back and tell Lord Brahma that no matter how deep he schemes, no plan is fool-proof. The plans of a

man cannot match the plans of the heavens. This gate was ultimately not opened. Let him think about his next step!” responded Ye Wusheng coldly.

“We won’t kill you. Scram!” added Feng Xinyue indifferently.

“I also won’t kill you. However, I heard that you have the ability to use a portion of Lord Brahma’s power. Why don’t we exchange some pointers before you go?” asked the palace master.

“Hmph, I’ll report your words to Lord Brahma! Just wait!”

That large expert flew away, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Yan Chang ran away, one of the eight great divine commanders was slain, and the other one fled. To top it off, all the half-step Eternals attacking the palace master had been slain.

At this moment, the experts of the various races found that the situation had taken a drastic turn for them. Everyone else had long since scattered like birds and beasts, so now all that remained on the battlefield were them.

“How boring. Why didn’t you just kill them all? So many of them got away.” The palace master frowned irritably.

At this time, Feng Xinyue had walked over to Tang Wan-er and held her hand with a pampering look. She indifferently said, “If you want to blame someone, blame your Dean Bai. He was the one who asked us not to take action until the critical point.”

“Master, where is Long Chen? Did you send him away?” Tang Wan-er pulled on Feng Xinyue’s hand anxiously.

Feng Xinyue shook her head. “I didn’t save him. It was another woman in violet robes who did.”

“Violet robes? I didn’t see anyone like that,” said Tang Wan-er in surprise. Meng Qi and the others also stared in disbelief. They had only heard the sound of a zither and then a ripple spread. Following that, Long Chen vanished.

“Master, why didn’t you show yourselves sooner? Why not deal with all those people at once? We almost died from fright,” complained one of the Wind Sect’s disciples.

That disciple’s complaints didn’t anger Feng Xinyue, and she simply smiled. “This battle was actually a test for Long Chen.”

“What test?” Tang Wan-er cocked her head in confusion.

“A test to see if he was worth us risking our lives for him,” answered Feng Xinyue solemnly.

“And the results?” asked Tang Wan-er hastily.

Just then, a rumbling sound rang out, and the world was shaking. The sound was coming from the Sage King Prefecture.

“Let’s take a look.”

Feng Xinyue and the others brought them back to the Sage King Prefecture. The disciples then felt the space quiver for a bit and found themselves at the core in the blink of an eye. This was where the martial stage had been.

However, the earth had collapsed, leaving only darkness in sight. Within that darkness was a giant gate with a tiny, yet discernible, crack in its surface.

This gate was rumbling as if some terrifying creature was trying to push it open.

“Damn human race, when this gate opens, it will be the day of your destruction!”

Suddenly, a terrifying roar came from the other side of the gate. After that, startled cries rang out.

“An Eternal expert!”

Chapter 4283: Primal Chaos Divine Item Heavenly Devil Zither

This terrifying voice had come from the other side of the gate before. However, at that time, everyone’s focus had been on the Sage King martial stage. They guessed that it was the voice of an Eternal expert.

Now that they were right next to the gate, that voice was even clearer. The gate blocked most of its power, but they could still sense its terrifying Eternal fluctuations.

“Ignorant fool, if you have the guts, come out and fight! Let me see just how powerful an Eternal expert is!” shouted the palace master in response to this unknown lifeform’s provocation.

The palace master was a battle-hungry madman. Even in this battle, he hadn’t used his full power. As a result, he was displeased by the lack of opponents and wanted to fully vent.

Hearing this, the unknown lifeform on the other side of the gate seemed to be enraged and crazily attacked the gate. However, the gate simply rumbled without budging an inch.

Everyone was shocked by this. Even an Eternal expert was unable to open this gate? Just what did this gate signify?

“Lord Brahma’s schemes are never small. He used outside forces to forcibly activate the Sage King martial stage, wanting to use the power of karmic luck to open this gate. Unfortunately, he didn’t anticipate this plan being ruined by Long Chen. The gate only opened the slightest bit, causing primal chaos qi to pour out, filling the nine heavens. Also, before the primal chaos qi on both sides is stabilized, this gate cannot be opened. Long Chen has bought the human race quite a bit of time. At the very least, the human race will be able to freely absorb primal chaos qi to cultivate for a year. But with this one year of buffer time, the human race will be able to raise a group of powerful experts. At this moment, this was the best result possible.” Feng Xinyue examined the gate and smiled.

“Two of the primal chaos divine items have appeared, the Heaven Earth Cauldron and the Heavenly Devil Zither. The others will probably surface soon. A new era is coming, so powerful geniuses will rise and fight. However, the nine heavens and ten lands are still recuperating, yet a new primal chaos battle is on the horizon. It remains uncertain whether the nine heavens and ten lands will endure or vanish for all eternity.” Another voice rang out at this time.

“Dean!”

The academy’s disciples cried out. Dean Bai Letian had also appeared, and it seemed that he had been present this entire time.

Feng Xinyue shook her head. “In truth, of the ten primal chaos divine items, only the Heavenly Devil Zither has appeared. Furthermore, from what we saw, it seems to have recognized a master. That violet-robed woman should be one of Long Chen’s lovers, no? Wan-er, you should know her.”

“A violet-robed woman? Could it be...?”

“Zi Yan!”

Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, Dong Mingyu, and the others cried out at the same time. Only Zi Yan was known for wearing violet robes.

“If it really was Big Sister Zi Yan, why didn’t she greet us?” wondered Tang Wan-er disappointedly.

“Zi Yan was deceived by the Illusive Music Immortal Palace and fought against Long Chen several times. Perhaps she has yet to resolve that knot in her heart, so she doesn’t want to see us,” guessed Meng Qi.

Hearing that, everyone understood her feelings. Although Zi Yan had ultimately walked alongside Long Chen and fought alongside them in the final battle of the Martial Heaven Continent, they could still sense that Zi Yan didn’t fit in amongst them perfectly. After all, her inner self remained plagued by guilt and self-reproach. Meng Qi and the others even worried about her becoming bedeviled due to this burden.

If the person who had saved Long Chen was a violet-robed woman who had made one move and instantly vanished, unwilling to be seen by others, then it was most likely Zi Yan.

Upon coming to the conclusion that Zi Yan had saved Long Chen, their hearts relaxed. No matter what, Zi Yan would not harm Long Chen.

“If that violet-robed woman is this Zi Yan of yours, then she really is amazing. She has obtained the approval of the primal chaos divine item, the Heavenly Devil Zither. Although she only plucked a single string of her zither, that is proof that the Heavenly Devil Zither has recognized her as its master. The Heavenly Devil Zither is the only one of the ten supreme divine items to appear in full so far. As for Long Chen’s Earth Cauldron, it can only count as half right now. His Earth Cauldron is not a fighting weapon, so he cannot utilize its divine abilities. Right now, it can only be said that one and a half primal chaos divine items have appeared, as well as a bit,” said Feng Xinyue.

“What is that bit?” asked Tang Wan-er.

The Wind Sect’s disciples were quite different from the disciples of other sects. They got along very well with their sect master and didn’t hold back when speaking to her.

Feng Xinyue simply looked at Dong Mingyu and smiled, not saying anything. However, this one look was enough to shock Dong Mingyu. Actually, she had once asked her master about her dagger, but her master refused to tell her anything.

Now that Feng Xinyue said this, Dong Mingyu realized that the strange dagger that Long Chen had given her was actually a primal chaos divine item.

However, it was most likely only a fragment of the original. This explained its extraordinary power to pierce through anything. A warmth welled up within Dong Mingyu as she realized that Long Chen had bestowed such a precious artifact upon her. This act alone served as evidence that Long Chen had always cherished her deeply.

Meng Qi cupped her fists to Feng Xinyue respectfully. "Senior, you said that you were watching over us the entire time and that this was a test for Long Chen. What were the results of this test?"

Feng Xinyue smiled. "You're all Wan-er's sisters. We're a family, so there's no need to be bound by formality. Actually, it doesn't really count as a test. We just want to see if Long Chen is worthy of us risking our lives for him. Also, Wan-er has long since told me everything about him. She praised him into the heavens, saying that he was the most charismatic man ever..."

"Master!"

Tang Wan-er cried out with embarrassment.

Feng Xinyue's smiled and continued, "When I saw Long Chen, I found that he really was a man with shocking charisma. If I were still young, perhaps I'd also want to be Wan-er's sister."

"Then I'll call you big sister in the future!" giggled Tang Wan-er.

Feng Xinyue lightly slapped Tang Wan-er's rear. "You bad girl! Don't mess around with seniority! Haha, getting back to the point, other than testing Long Chen's aptitude, talent, and potential, what we cared most about was his character. Throughout history, the human race has produced no lack of shockingly talented heavenly geniuses or overwhelmingly intelligent strategists. However, the human race has never produced anyone capable of uniting the entire human race. All those heavenly geniuses lacked the charisma that made others willing to follow them to their deaths. Thus, the human race has always been a plate of loose sand, unable to come together. That is the only reason the human race is bullied by the other races and has declined to the point of being on its last breaths."

Tang Wan-er giggled and asked, "So what were the results of the test?"

"Did you not see for yourself? Even people who didn't know him were willing to risk their lives for him. Is there any need for us to say anything more?" Feng Xinyue looked at the people by the Dragonblood Legion's side.

"We are willing to risk our lives for Brother Long because he is willing to do the same for us. We are all true brothers!" shouted one of those experts.

Even in front of experts like Feng Xinyue and Ye Wusheng, these people still let out a loud shout of agreement. Furthermore, their voices were full of pride.

Today was the day that they would never forget. To be able to fight alongside a peerless heavenly genius like Long Chen was their life's greatest honor.

Furthermore, Long Chen had even risked his life for them several times in this battle. In the end, he risked everything to protect them, so they were fully won over by Long Chen and were willing to risk their lives for him as well.

“Damn human race, if you have the guts, get in here and let’s fight!”

That terrifying lifeform’s roar once more came from the other side of the gate. It seemed that their conversation was too noisy, disturbing it.

“You’re noisy!” Mo Nian snorted and suddenly loaded his bow. An arrow then shot through the crack in the gate.

Chapter 4284: Black-Hearted Old Ghost, the Immoral Daoist

Mo Nian’s arrow shot straight through the crack in the gate.

Buzz.

The arrow was instantly blasted apart by some terrifying astral wind, but just as the arrow was destroyed, an object like a pine needle went through the crack.

“AH! Damn human race brat!”

A furious roar came from the other side of the gate. It was unknown what Mo Nian had done to enrage that lifeform.

Despite them not knowing about it, people were still amazed that Mo Nian managed to attack that lifeform through the gate.

“Senior, what about me? Maybe you should test me too! You can’t leave all the good things to Long Chen!” Mo Nian cupped his fists to Feng Xinyue.

Feng Xinyue looked at him and shook her head. “Child, you like showing off too much and aren’t steady enough. It will be difficult for you to be a leader.”

“What? I’m actually very steady as a person! At least, I’m steadier than Long Chen! Just look, I only have a single fiancée! I have never gone around picking up more flowers like Long Chen!” Mo Nian patted his chest proudly.

“That’s because you don’t have the ability. Only Liu Zongying doesn’t dislike you, so don’t act like you’re some holy man,” raged Tang Wan-er. “On the Martial Heaven Continent, didn’t you try to seduce Ye Lingshan? Did you forget the message she gave you? ‘As long as you’re well, it’s like spring thunder.’ Are you really that oblivious about yourself?”

“Fuck, that fellow really isn’t a good brother! He even told you about this?!” Mo Nian was instantly embarrassed.

“You have the wicked heart, and the wicked guts, but not the wicked abilities. And you dare to critique our Long Chen? As I see it, you’re a bad influence. I’m going to tell Long Chen to sever ties with you,” declared Tang Wan-er ruthlessly.

Seeing Mo Nian being playfully humiliated by Tang Wan-er's sharp words, Meng Qi and the rest burst into laughter. However, deep down, they all knew that Mo Nian was just joking. After all, his bond with Long Chen was akin to that of true brothers. Only Tang Wan-er was taking it too seriously.

Feng Xinyue said, "In truth, your talent is not inferior to that of Long Chen, and your character isn't that bad. However, you are lacking Long Chen's daring and charisma. Still, it can't be blamed on you. Considering that you are following that Immoral Daoist, it's natural for you to inherit his legacy. The Immoral Daoist never accepts suffering a loss. In fact, in his opinion, as long as he isn't getting an advantage, it counts as suffering a loss. But focusing so much on immediate profit affects one's ability to see further and isn't favorable in the long run."

"You're right, you're absolutely right! That old fellow, he's far too short-sighted and unscrupulous! He's a petty little cheater, a shameless hoodlum!" Mo Nian nodded vigorously.

Hearing this, everyone was startled. Everyone knew that a master had to be respected, but Mo Nian actually spoke about his master this way? Wasn't that too unfilial?

"However, you should not provoke your master. He has many abilities that he has not shared with you yet," advised Feng Xinyue.

"He has more abilities?" Mo Nian was surprised.

"Do you think he only knows how to run and rob graves? I know your master all too well. His power is very shocking, so you should learn more from him. I've watched your way of fighting, so I know that he hasn't imparted a single one of Limitless Palace's peak techniques to you," said Feng Xinyue.

Mo Nian raged, "That black-hearted old ghost! I've handed over so many treasures to him, and he didn't even give me anything!"

In reality, the Immoral Daoist had assured Mo Nian that he had imparted his complete legacy to him. However, this entire legacy was only about graverobbing and fleeing, nothing more.

As a result, Mo Nian's current accomplishments in combat were all thanks to his own efforts. He could be said to have finished his apprenticeship and started making a living for himself. But whenever he encountered the Immoral Daoist, he would be plundered of all his new treasures.

The Immoral Daoist even shamelessly said that those were tuition fees, saying that it was a tradition of the Limitless Palace, an investment for the future.

Thinking of how many times he had been robbed in vain, Mo Nian was furious. It would be one thing if Mo Nian hadn't even given him anything, but to take all his treasures and teach him nothing? Now, Mo Nian felt like he was on the brink of exploding.

"Senior, what is behind this gate?" asked Mo Nian.

"This gate leads to another planar world. Other than the human race, the world has experts from all other races," said Feng Xinyue.

"It doesn't have the human race? Are you saying..."

“Yes. In that world, the human race has been exterminated. Thankfully, Long Chen has stopped the gate from opening, essentially granting the human race a year to prepare. Around one year from now, the primal chaos qi and the laws of both worlds will reach an equilibrium, and it will be possible to push the gate open. When that time comes, the human race will be facing the terrifying experts of the various races. I should note that these are experts who were born and grew up in a world with complete laws and bountiful primal chaos qi. They have an immense advantage over us. In the same realm, they have absolute superiority. Even so, Long Chen has bought us one year, so everyone should cherish this chance and cultivate hard. Otherwise, when the gate opens, the human race will simply be slaughtered,” warned Feng Xinyue.

“Zhiqiu.”

Just then, a voice rang out. As they heard the voice, a chilling sensation gripped everyone's souls, making them feel as though they were on the brink of freezing.

Ye Zhiqiu trembled. She then turned to Meng Qi and the others sadly. “My master is calling me.”

“Good sister. Go. We’ll see each other soon,” consoled Meng Qi.

Ye Zhiqiu nodded and waved goodbye. After that, she flew off in a certain direction.

“Little Yu.”

Ye Wusheng looked at Dong Mingyu and called her as well. Dong Mingyu hesitantly walked out. She wanted to stay, but in the end, she still said tearful goodbyes to Meng Qi and the others.

The Shadow Sect’s disciples didn’t say a word and just went to Ye Wusheng’s side. No one saw what Ye Wusheng did, but all of them suddenly vanished into thin air.

Everyone had just reunited, but they had to separate again. Although they knew that Long Chen was fine, they were still sad.

“Big Sister, we have to leave too. With primal chaos qi filling this world, our Undying Willow race’s altar can be activated. We need to advance to the World King realm there,” said Liu Ruyan to Chu Yao.

Chu Yao nodded. Both Meng Qi and Chu Yao had tears in their eyes, feeling helpless. Long Chen had risked everything to secure this precious year for the human race. They couldn’t waste it.

In the end, they tearfully left. Liu Ruyan led the Undying race’s experts away, and Meng Qi also helplessly bid farewell to Tang Wan-er, Bai Shishi, Yu Qingxuan, and the others. She implored Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan to look after Long Chen before leaving with Cloud.

“Brothers, let us meet again. First, I’m going to settle things with that old ghost. I’ll force him to hand over his top techniques. Just wait, next time I’m back, it will be the return of the king! The four seas will submit! I won’t let Long Chen stand out by himself!” Mo Nian also swiftly left.

Just then, a thunderous shout rang out.

“Wilde, it’s time to return home and eat meat!”

“No! I’m not leaving! I want to be with Brother Long!” Wilde immediately shouted back.

Another group of giants had appeared in the distance, their heaven-shaking Blood Qi suffocating everyone present. Every single one of their steps made the world shake.

“Wilde, be obedient. Once you mature, it will be time for us to marry and have children!”

A gentle, affectionate voice rang out. As Guo Ran and the others traced the voice's origin, their jaws fell open in astonishment.

“God damn!”

Chapter 4285: Reincarnation of the Barbarian King?

Among these new experts of the Barbarian race, one female warrior in particular stood out, making Guo Ran and the others' eyes pop out.

This woman was even larger and sturdier than Wilde, and her Blood Qi was many times stronger as well. Her aura was not at all inferior to half-step Eternals.

Although she was extremely large and robust, her figure was still well-proportioned. If she became a normal-sized human, she would be considered a beauty.

However, her overwhelming Blood Qi made it seem like a wild dragon was slumbering within her body, leaving people awestruck and too afraid to approach her.

Wilde seemed to instantly become a coward when he saw this woman. He then hid behind the Dragonblood Legion, shouting, “I’m not going back! I want to be with Brother Long!”

The mighty and indomitable Wilde who had shaken the ten thousand races was now like a child that was throwing a tantrum, making countless people speechless.

“And where is your Brother Long?” asked that woman.

“My Brother Long... my Brother Long is...” Wilde didn’t know how to reply.

“Wilde, listen. Your Brother Long had to leave. Once he’s back, we’ll find him together. You also saw that with your current power, you still can’t help your Brother Long much. You need to eat more, sleep more, and grow into a powerful man. Only then can you beat up the bad people,” comforted the woman gently just like speaking to a child.

She also cast a glance at Guo Ran and the others, causing them to understand what was going on. Wilde’s position in the Barbarian race was very particular, and no one could force him to do anything. Hence, they had to advise him to return to the Barbarian race.

Long Chen had bought them a year, and no one should waste this time. After all, Wilde’s best cultivation environment was in the Barbarian race’s land.

“Wilde, listen to this big sister. Go back for now, and when boss is back, we’ll come find you. Go and eat the best meat. We’ll see each other soon,” said Guo Ran.

“Really? Don’t trick me! They’re always tricking me, saying that they’ll bring me to Brother Long tomorrow, but tomorrow never comes!” Wilde suddenly began to cry. It seemed that he was venting all of his grief.

Guo Ran and the others felt bad. Tricking such a kind and naive child like Wilde was too cruel.

However, if they didn’t say this, Wilde wouldn’t leave. Thus, Guo Ran forced his tears to stop and smiled. “Good brother, how could we trick you? Go back, eat a few meals, sleep a few naps, and we’ll be there.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you. You have to come find me!” Wilde finally assented.

Only then did the woman from the Barbarian race walk over to them and pull Wilde up. To Guo Ran and the others, she gave a warning glance. “To tell the truth, we dislike the human race, and we don’t agree with Wilde going with you guys. We won’t let our future king follow a human. However, Long Chen has changed our opinion of the human race, so we are willing to give you one chance. I hope your human race won’t disappoint us again.”

Guo Ran was lost, not knowing what she was talking about. However, he solemnly swore, “I may not know what you’re talking about, but since boss is not here, I will respond with boss’s words. First, Wilde is our brother, and we will walk through mountains of blades for any of our brothers. We will sacrifice our lives and be crushed to dust for our brothers. Second, from top to bottom, our Dragonblood Legion is full of iron-boned men. We do not fear seas of blood or mountains of corpses. We don’t need anyone’s pity or aid. Third, our Dragonblood Legion’s word is worth its weight in gold. Enmities must be avenged, and kindness must be repaid. Anyone who does help us will be remembered. If you do not like us, you don’t need to join us because of Wilde. We can each mind our own business. But if Wilde is in trouble, you must tell us. Even if we must cross the nine heavens, we will come to help you. You must promise me this, otherwise, even if boss isn’t present, our Dragonblood Legion will fight to the last person to prevent you from taking Wilde away.”

Guo Ran’s words were polite but unyielding. That was because the Barbarian woman’s words irritated him. It was as if she was speaking to them from a high position and practically taking pity on them as if they were trying to beg the Barbarian race for help, like they were trying to rise with the Barbarian race’s help.

After all, every person in the Dragonblood Legion had immense pride in themselves, so they were unable to accept such an insult. Perhaps if Wilde wasn’t here, they would have turned hostile.

Wilde’s expression also changed. Although he wasn’t very intelligent, he could clearly distinguish people’s emotions.

“What are you doing?! Are you trying to make them angry?!” shouted Wilde at the Barbarian woman.

That woman was baffled. She didn’t even know what had made them so angry.

“I’m not going back with you! I don’t want you! I’m not going to marry you! I hate you!”

Wilde furiously threw off her hand. Caught off guard, she stumbled back.

“Young friends, please calm down. Youngsters just don’t know how to talk, so let me take over.” At this moment, an elder from the Barbarian race walked over. This elder was also large and had a shocking

Blood Qi. However, he had a very kind face, and his voice was also particularly gentle. It was unlike the rest of the Barbarian race where their normal voice was like raging thunder.

“Grandpa!” That woman’s eyes reddened and she cried out sullenly.

In truth, this person was the leader of the Barbarian race. However, all disciples of the Barbarian race called him grandpa, not race leader.

The leader of the Barbarian race waved his hand at the woman, indicating her to be silent. To Guo Ran, he said, “You are all good children. It has been many years since heavenly geniuses like yourselves have emerged among the human race. I hope that you won’t blame Lovely. Our Barbarian race once suffered greatly at the hands of your human race, leaving a very deep wound. But these are things of the past, so let’s not bring them up now. You should all work hard on raising your cultivation bases. Do not waste the time that Long Chen fought so hard to secure for us.”

Guo Ran and the others’ hearts shook when they heard this. It seemed to be related to some history that was covered up by the human race. After all, there was no deep-seated hatred without a cause. Perhaps the human race really had done something terrible to them.

“We will follow senior’s instructions.” Guo Ran cupped his fists to him.

“Wilde, say goodbye to your friends!” said the race leader.

Wilde unwillingly waved goodbye to Guo Ran and the others. It seemed that this grandpa was the only existence that Wilde didn’t dare to rebel against. However, when Lovely reached out to hold Wilde’s hand again, it was thrown off once more. Wilde was still angry with her.

The race leader couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw that. He then waved goodbye to Guo Ran and the others before leading the Barbarian race’s experts away. However, he didn’t even glance at Feng Xinyue, the palace master, the dean, or the others.

“It seems that this Wilde is the reincarnation of the Blood Barbarian race’s Barbarian King. The Blood Barbarian race’s former glory might shine once more.”

Feng Xinyue murmured as she watched them leave, her voice filled with emotion.

“The reincarnation of the Barbarian King?!” Everyone cried out in shock.

Chapter 4286: One Father, One Son

Feng Xinyue chose not to say anything further and instead looked at Tang Wan-er. Tang Wan-er’s expression immediately turned sour, fully aware of what her master wanted to convey.

In the end, Tang Wan-er also left with Feng Xinyue and the disciples of the Wind Sect. At this moment, the experts of the remaining factions began to walk over.

“Please tell Long Chen that my Crow Mountain’s Zhang family is profoundly indebted to him. In the future, as long as he says a single word, all my Crow Mountain’s thirty million experts will come. If even a single person is missing, let me, Zhang Wanming, be cleaved by lightning.” An elder cupped his fists to Guo Ran and the others.

This elder was an innate Heaven Venerate and was covered in blood and wounds. A while ago, he had fought to protect the Dragonblood Legion in their hasty escape.

After all, the Dragonblood Legion was protecting the three hundred elite disciples of his Zhang family who had absorbed many karmic luck runes. Even if he were to die, he had to protect them.

It could be said that all these elders here were filled with gratitude to the Dragonblood Legion. Even if they had to die on the battlefield for Long Chen, they wouldn't frown in the slightest.

"Senior is too courteous. Only a hero like senior could raise such heroic sons and daughters. They were willing to fight for the Dragonblood Legion, so how could our Dragonblood Legion not do the same for them? Seniors, you should rest for now. When my boss returns, we will meet once more and have a feast with everyone," said Guo Ran, also feeling moved.

Since Long Chen was gone, he was placed into the solemn position of overseeing the Dragonblood Legion. Seeing so many people looking at him with gratitude and worship, Guo Ran felt like everything had been worth it.

"Good, good! With heroes like you in this era, it is a blessing for our human race. My Snow Reflection Gate will listen to the Dragonblood Legion in the future. Although my Snow Reflection Gate is no famous power, we still have ten million disciples. We will fight for the Dragonblood Legion at any moment!" declared another sect leader.

Despite being drenched in blood, and with one of his arms missing, he paid no heed to his wounds. With unwavering determination, he firmly declared his allegiance.

"In the future, if Long Chen needs anything, we will walk through fire to get it for him!"

The other factions also shouted their promises as well. All of them had helped fight for the Dragonblood Legion, and they were deeply moved by the Dragonblood Legion's heroism.

As the representative of the Dragonblood Legion, Guo Ran thanked all of them. Many of the heavenly geniuses who had gone to assist Long Chen also cupped their fists to the Dragonblood warriors and bid them farewell.

They had fought alongside each other, slaughtering their way out of a sea of powerful enemies. This was really a case of heroes flocking together.

In a bit, tens of millions of experts left with reluctant gazes. The Sage King Convention had come to a close. Yet, for them, the most significant gain this time wasn't the karmic luck runes; it was the opportunity to meet Long Chen.

Meeting Long Chen showed them what a real hero should be like. Moreover, he had illuminated the path before them, showing them their futures. It was as if their souls had undergone a transformation, causing them to understand the true essence of cultivation. Now, they knew their future goals and were no longer lost.

In the end, the Starry River Sect's experts also left. They were the ones to benefit the most from Long Chen. Furthermore, they had taken Long Chen's words to heart and strived to spread the Starry River of

the Sky Art, allowing it to flourish across the nine heavens and ten lands and enabling even more people to learn of its existence.

Now, all that remained were the Dragonblood Legion, the High Firmament Academy, and the Battle God Palace.

“Zifeng, you’re not leaving this time, right?” asked Guo Ran.

Yue Zifeng shook his head. “I’m not leaving. Starting today, I will be properly accompanying my fourth regiment.”

Hearing that, the fourth regiment’s Dragonblood warriors cheered loudly.

“Gu Yang, Mingyuan, Li Qi, are you leaving?” asked Guo Ran.

“No. We already handled our affairs before coming. We’ve learned everything we had to learn, so we’re going to accompany boss throughout the nine heavens.” The three of them exchanged a look and laughed.

This response invigorated the Dragonblood warriors. The Dragonblood Legion had finally reunited.

“Hahaha, then I, the general, am going to have a meteoric rise to the top of the world!” Guo Ran laughed, more excited than anyone. “Brothers, just leave the matter of your weapons and armor to me and Xia Chen!”

The Dragonblood warriors let out heaven-shaking cheers. This reunion had indeed been an arduous journey.

“I welcome everyone to join us as a representative of the High Firmament Academy. Let’s go. The eighteenth branch academy has already been activated, and you will be our first guests,” said Bai Letian with a smile.

Everyone cheered and finally left. The Dragonblood Legion, the academy’s disciples, and the Battle God Palace’s disciples were in high spirits from their victory.

Once Bai Letian and the others departed, a group of people stared in their direction. After that, one of the elders in this group let out a heavy sigh.

These people were the Long clan’s experts, and the one sighing was the Grand Elder. He had a complex expression, marked by both regret and helplessness.

“One father, one son. Could it truly be fate? The Seven Peak Sword originally derived from a divine ability found in Long Zhantian’s seven-color Supreme Blood. However, Long Aotian was unable to harness his own blood to condense the Seven Peak Sword despite possessing the same seven-color Supreme Blood. We had no choice but to create a separate Seven Peak Sword for him to use. However, when Long Chen reclaimed the seven-color Supreme Blood, he instantly mastered this technique. Not only that, but he even condensed a Seven Peak Spear. A Seven Peak Spear! Ugh, we can tell our Forging Masters in the clan not to waste their effort.” The Grand Elder sighed. Looking at the dejected Long Aotian, whose Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone had been extracted, the Grand Elder was filled with a sense of helplessness.

“Grand Elder, what do we do with Long Aotian? Will you help him with the blood soul replenishment? Only you can save him,” said another elder.

“Long Chen even refuses to give him a peaceful death. At least, for a short while, he won’t die because Long Chen wants him to experience pain. And in truth, by sparing his life, Long Chen is probing our Long clan.” The Grand Elder shook his head sadly.

“Probing us? How?” asked the elder.

“Long Chen possessed both power and intelligence. He intentionally spared Long Aotian, not just to make him suffer, but to see our reaction as well. After all, Long Chen is also from the Long clan. If the Long clan is smart, we should know what choice to make. Only by treating Long Zhantian kindly will we have a chance to bring Long Chen back home. That is the only option for our Long clan,” said the Grand Elder.

“But the patriarch will not be able to accept such a result...” said the other elder hesitantly.

“Then the Long clan will be in danger.” The Grand Elder sighed. He stared at the giant spate gate in the distance, shook his head, and left.

As for Long Aotian, he was carried away like a dead dog. The next moment, the Long clan’s experts silently vanished into the wilderness.

The world returned to calm, yet that terrifying gate remained, resembling a fiend’s eye. The day it opened would be a day of slaughter.

Chapter 4287: Zi Yan’s Bedevilment

“Die!”

Long Chen roared furiously and smashed his fist forward. However, all of a sudden, the world seemed to spin around him, causing him to lose his balance.

Long Chen was startled. Only now did he realize that the battlefield was gone, and he didn’t know where he was.

He found himself in a dusky world, surrounded by an endless expanse of mountain ranges. Strangely, not even a single blade of grass grew on them. Also, the landscape was desolate as far as the eye could see, giving the impression that this was the end of the world.

All the experts before him were gone, baffling Long Chen. He had no idea where he was.

“Long Chen!”

Just then, a voice rang out, filled with profound emotion, causing Long Chen’s body to tremble. He slowly turned around in disbelief.

The violet-robed Zi Yan entered his gaze. However, when he saw her, he was filled with even greater disbelief.

“Zi Yan, you...!”

What made him hesitate to believe that this was the genuine Zi Yan was the unmistakable presence of the Devil Dao emanating from her. Moreover, this aura was thousands, even millions of times denser than the energy he had sensed from the devil race's experts during the Sage King Convention.

Long Chen was completely dumbfounded. How did Zi Yan suddenly become a member of the devil race? Even her bloodline and spiritual fluctuations possessed a strong aura of the devil race.

Seeing his gaze, Zi Yan felt a pang in her heart. She didn't quite dare to look at Long Chen.

"Zi Yan, what happened? Did someone force you to join the devil race? If so, I will save you." Long Chen grabbed Zi Yan's hand. He was still bewildered.

Zi Yan was clearly an expert of the human race, so how did she become a devil? What was behind this?

Only when Long Chen grabbed her hand and she saw his anxious face did her heart warm up. It seemed that she had misjudged Long Chen.

"Long Chen, if I fall to the Devil Dao and become a devil woman, would you still want me?" whispered Zi Yan, looking at Long Chen.

"No matter what you become, in my heart, you will always be the woman I love," declared Long Chen.

He didn't know what had happened to Zi Yan. Nonetheless, despite their former enmity, they had ultimately come together. Long Chen's heart had melded completely with Zi Yan's.

Other than Meng Qi, it was Zi Yan who understood his heart the most. When Zi Yan played her zither, Long Chen could hear the melody of her heart within the music.

Because of this, while Long Chen wasn't a Music Dao master, spending time with Zi Yan did impart some of her knowledge to him. She was different from Tang Wan-er and the others, but as for how exactly she was different, Long Chen couldn't say.

This firm response from Long Chen finally made Zi Yan smile. Tears trickled down her cheeks as she said, "I knew that you wouldn't turn your back on me. You wouldn't do that."

After saying that, Zi Yan threw herself into Long Chen's embrace, her head pressed tight against his chest. Upon hearing his powerful heartbeat, her tears gradually soaked his robes.

Long Chen was startled. He gently wiped away her tears and did his best to suppress his curiosity so that he could comfort her.

Eventually, Zi Yan got tired of crying and fell asleep in Long Chen's embrace. Then, Long Chen gently held her and slowly sat down. Looking at her tender face, Long Chen felt extremely uneasy.

"In order to protect you, she chose to get stronger. She has gone through endless torment and suffering to turn herself into a devil, and the danger involved in such a thing cannot be described with simple words. It's not something an ordinary person can imagine." Just then, a voice rang out.

Long Chen turned to the source of the voice and saw a clump of black smoke around a figure. The silhouette of this figure could vaguely be seen as that of a woman.

However, her voice was icy without the slightest emotion. It was like the concentrated manifestation of the laws of some existence.

“Who are you?”

“I am Zi Yan’s contractual partner, and we have an agreement between us. She needs power, so she will listen to me for everything,” said that person.

“Was it you who turned Zi Yan into a devil?!” Long Chen’s expression sank.

“She did it voluntarily.”

“She is a member of the human race and should have all the rights and privileges that come with it! I hope you will be magnanimous enough to let Zi Yan go. If Zi Yan owes you something, I will help her repay her debt,” Long Chen stated, narrowing his eyes as he addressed the individual. His voice even carried a hint of a pleading tone.

Long Chen didn’t know what Zi Yan’s relationship with this person was, but he didn’t want to see Zi Yan become bedeviled. Long Chen didn’t want Zi Yan to sacrifice her humanity.

“The contract has been made, and no one can change it,” said that person coldly.

Hearing this, Long Chen was enraged. Space then quivered, and the Earth Cauldron appeared in his hands.

“Zi Yan is my beloved. If senior is not willing to be magnanimous, I can only offend you.”

“Offending me is meaningless. The contract has been made, and neither me nor Zi Yan can change it. Other than that, with your current power and the slumbering Earth Cauldron, a battle with me would be like an ant trying to shake a tree. Once you gather both the Heaven and Earth Cauldrons and awaken them, you can challenge me again,” said the person in the black mist.

Her voice was constantly cold, but this time, there was a kind of natural pride in it.

“Who are you?” demanded Long Chen.

“Who I am isn’t important. What’s important is that your time is almost up. Finding a way to awaken the Earth Cauldron should be your priority. I saw everything in the Sage King Prefecture. Your display was just like that person’s: the same careful yet brash actions, the same intelligent yet foolish choices. Despite being a clear fool, so many people are willing to follow you to death,” said that person, her voice drifting as if she was lost in memory.

“And who is that person?” asked Long Chen, his heart pounding hard.

However, she didn’t reply. After a moment, she said, “Zi Yan was in a critical state of her seclusion, but she was unwilling to stay put. She even interrupted her own cultivation to see you, which set her back by several months of progress. This meeting is over now. Take care of yourself.”

Suddenly, the Zi Yan in Long Chen's embrace began to turn transparent, fading until she mysteriously vanished. Long Chen was taken aback, and he urgently exclaimed, "Senior, senior! Please allow me a little more time to speak with Zi Yan!"

He hadn't even managed to say anything of substance to Zi Yan, and he had no idea what she was going through. How could he rest at ease like this?

"Words are meaningless. Go do something meaningful instead. Your human race doesn't have much time to waste any longer," responded that person coldly.

After that, the black mist also faded away along with that figure, and this entire world began to shake.

"Hey! Wait!"

Long Chen shouted. He still had many questions that he hadn't asked yet.

BOOM!

Abruptly, this world shattered, and Long Chen's surroundings transformed. Once more, he found himself on the battlefield.

Chapter 4288: Lord Brahma's Scheme

The battlefield was the same battlefield, but now, there was not even a shadow of a ghost present. Even the numerous divine items that had fallen on the battlefield were gone, including their fragments.

Clearly, someone had cleaned up the battlefield. In fact, multiple waves of people must have come, as the corpses of many experts had been taken.

Long Chen stood in the sky and looked at this vast battlefield. For some reason, he suddenly felt a sense of loss inside.

"In this world, can we do nothing but slaughter one another? Why cannot multiple races live peacefully?" Looking at the blood-soaked land, Long Chen couldn't help murmuring to himself.

Slaughter brought no joy; it only brought pain. But in order to live, Long Chen could only continue to kill.

The Minghong Saber was gone. Long Chen had helped it achieve its long-cherished wish, but Long Chen's heart was now empty.

Blooddrinker, Dragonbone Evilmoon, and now the Minghong Saber. They were all his comrades, but they were unable to accompany him to the end.

Every time he lost one of them, he felt a stinging pain in his heart. It felt like he had lost his direction.

Long Chen sat on a mound of earth, and a slight breeze blew by, lifting up the dust. The smell of blood still lingered in the air. Long Chen sensed countless resentful spirits swirling around him, either sobbing or cursing him.

However, Long Chen didn't mind. He simply sat there like a statue. The sun rose and then fell, and a full day passed just like that.

During all this time, he didn't even twitch. Many thoughts ran through his head during this day; his line of thought was extremely chaotic.

After a full day and night, Long Chen slowly rose. To his surprise though, his body had fully recovered. This entire time, he hadn't even done anything to recover. He had just wanted to calm his heart and ponder upon a few things in his weak state, wanting to look at the world from a different view point.

However, in a short day and night, his body had fully recovered on his own, and even his overdrafted soul was at full power. He was in top condition.

"What's going on?" Long Chen looked at his own hands in disbelief.

"The seven-color Supreme Blood has returned to you, and it possesses a natural self-recovery ability. With the power of the five elements added to Yin and Yang, it is essentially a natural formation. Have you not sensed it yourself?" asked the dragon expert.

Only then did Long Chen look within himself and notice that his body had gone through an astonishing change. The seven-color Supreme Blood was flowing through his body like a hardworking craftsman fixing anything it found lacking. It was like a child fixing up its home, excitedly decorating it.

However, next to it was the violet blood, and it was in a slumbering state.

"Wait, what about my dragon blood?!" Long Chen suddenly cried out. He was shocked to find that his dragon blood was gone.

"Don't panic. The seven-color Supreme Blood is your natural essence blood and has the highest compatibility with your body. If the dragon blood were to be fused with it, they would only lower each other's divinities, so I have drawn your dragon blood into your tendons," said the dragon expert.

Only then did Long Chen notice that his tendons had become golden, and his dragon power had switched storage locations. After that, Long Chen relaxed.

"You should thank Long Aotian. No, actually you should thank the Long clan. They lost a fortune to activate your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. In order to let them awaken without losing the slightest bit of their spirituality, they used the best resources possible. Now, it has all benefited you," said the dragon expert with a chuckle.

"Hehe, it's thanks to your guidance." Long Chen also chuckled.

If it hadn't been for the dragon expert stopping him, he'd have long since killed Long Aotian and taken back his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, harming their spirituality in the process.

Now though, they had been nurtured by others and then taken without Long Chen having to exert any effort.

Any dissatisfaction he harbored back then had vanished. In truth, everything the dragon expert had done was for his benefit. Thinking about his temper back then, Long Chen felt a bit bad.

"Senior, can I now merge with my violet blood and Supreme Bone?" asked Long Chen. The Supreme Bone was now in his body, right where it had been dug out.

"That's what I wanted to talk about. For now, don't merge with them yet. Let us discuss some things," said the dragon expert.

“Junior is listening,” said Long Chen hastily.

“There are many things that I have not told you for fear of the heavens grasping it. Inflicting you with unbearable karma would only harm you. However, now you have the Sage King karmic luck, so your bad luck is gradually being countered. You should be able to endure stronger karma now. The first thing I want to tell you is that the world behind that gate contains all the races other than the human race. Once that gate opens, they will slaughter your human race. The battle will be far bloodier than the one that you just fought on the martial stage.”

“Senior, was the previous Sage King Convention a scheme set up by Lord Brahma?” Long Chen couldn’t help asking.

“Yes.”

“If Lord Brahma set up such a thing, isn’t he shooting himself in the foot? He is from the human race, and his followers are also from the human race,” said Long Chen.

“Child, sometimes you are smart, but sometimes not really. Has the human race been completely unified by Lord Brahma?”

“Are you saying that Lord Brahma is doing this to wipe out any dissidents? He’s going to get rid of everyone who doesn’t rely on him?” Long Chen gasped.

If that was the case, Lord Brahma was truly ruthless. He was a pure dictator, the pinnacle of follow me and prosper, oppose me and perish.

“But how can Lord Brahma guarantee that those lifeforms don’t attack his followers?” asked Long Chen.

“Lord Brahma’s power isn’t something that you can imagine. When it comes to restraint, when it comes to pretending to be the pig to eat the tiger, he is the master. His followers are spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, so everything you have seen is only the tip of the iceberg. You have no idea just how much faith energy he has accumulated over millions and millions of years. However, you can extrapolate it based on Enpuda and Liao Bencang’s level. They were nothing more than some tiny bandits beneath him but possessed such faith energy that they could easily fight across realms. It’s not hard to guess just how much stronger Lord Brahma is,” said the dragon expert.

Long Chen was shocked. Lord Brahma was actually far more terrifying than he had expected. Previously, he had thought that Enpuda and Liao Bencang were Lord Brahma’s left and right hands.

However, then the eight divine commanders appeared, and only then did Long Chen realize that those two were tiny figures beneath Lord Brahma. Were there even more terrifying forces above the eight divine commanders? Lord Brahma’s faction was enormous, so large that it was unimaginable.

“Lord Brahma’s cultivation base is unrestricted by the laws of heaven and earth due to his immense reserves of faith energy. Faith energy is like accumulating specks of sand to condense an enormous tower. As for Lord Brahma, he is the existence that stands at the top of this tower. I’m telling you all this because I don’t want you to underestimate him. You have disguised your identity as a nine star heir very well, and even the eight divine commanders did not suspect you. You must continue like this. As once your identity is exposed, Lord Brahma will personally deal with you. Before growing up, you simply are not on the same level as him. In a direct clash, you will undoubtedly die.”

“Junior understands,” said Long Chen solemnly.

“Let us move on from Lord Brahma for now. Let me tell you about those lifeforms behind the gate. With your current power, within the same realm, you would only be considered above average when compared to those lifeforms,” said the dragon expert.

“What?!”

Long Chen instantly shot up, filled with disbelief.

Chapter 4289: Crazy Idea

Long Chen was completely shocked by this statement. When he had summoned the Seven Star Battle Armor, it could be said that he could have obliterated everyone on the Sage King martial stage.

If he hadn’t had misgivings about dealing with half-step Eternals, he could have crushed the entire martial stage himself.

Long Chen always trusted the dragon expert, but he was a bit unwilling to accept such an assessment.

“I know that you don’t like it and don’t want to believe it. But this is reality. Do you still remember what your grandfather said? Although you are talented and hardworking, you are still lacking compared to experts from ancient times. It’s not that you are not outstanding enough but that you missed that era,” said the dragon expert.

“Is it because of primal chaos qi?” asked Long Chen.

“Yes. Dense primal chaos qi and the complete laws of the Heavenly Daos are necessary to fully awaken a person’s Spirit Root. In truth, whether it is in the mortal world or the immortal world, Spirit Roots are nothing more than a reference for potential. Their true use is completely different, as even Triple Supremes have not fully awakened their Spirit Root. The Spirit Root can be considered the foundation of one’s spiritual body, the root of intellect, the point from which all lifeforms gain sentience. For a towering tree to grow a hundred miles tall, it must spread roots ten thousand miles deep. But your human race, the beast race, and other races are now like rootless duckweeds. You all might look lush on the surface, but you guys didn’t have roots in the ten thousand Daos. Without primal chaos qi, the Spirit Root has no soil to thrive in. As a result, even the sealed experts from the ancient era do not have awakened Spirit Roots, let alone you. Those lifeforms behind the gate, however, are different. For them, primal chaos qi is as common as your spiritual qi. No matter how powerful your spiritual qi is, can it compare to primal chaos qi?”

“Of course there is no comparison,” said Long Chen with a bitter smile.

Spiritual qi could be gathered with spirit gathering formations or extracted from spirit stones. But primal chaos qi was far too rare in their world. As a result, even the major factions of the world cherished whatever little they had.

“That’s why I said that you missed that era. However, now you and the other experts have a chance to make up for this difference,” said the dragon expert.

“How do we make up for it?” asked Long Chen hastily.

"It is to use this new primal chaos qi and the World King tribulations to awaken the Spirit Roots. Once the Spirit Root is awakened, it will plant itself in the ten thousand Daos, causing the primal chaos qi and the laws of the world to instantly grow closer to you. With this, the difference between you and those lifeforms will shrink. This is currently the only option. If you all do not awaken your Spirit Roots, all your manifestations will not receive the recognition of primal chaos qi and the laws of the world. If that gate opens in that condition, not even your Dragonblood warriors would be a match for ordinary experts from that world. It would be like one person wielding a cabbage against someone with a blade. Your disadvantage is clear."

"It's that exaggerated?"

"That comparison was not at all exaggerated. Once you see those experts, you will understand."

"Then what should we do now?"

"You need me to tell you? Have you forgotten that you are an alchemist?"

"Oh."

Long Chen instantly blushed as he had actually forgotten. He had plenty of pill formulas that could upgrade a person's Spirit Root. However, since he had no Spirit Root, he had never thought about them.

"However, you don't need to upgrade your Spirit Root. I'm going to propose a rather audacious idea, and it's up to you whether you want to follow it or not."

"Senior, please give me your guidance," said Long Chen with anticipation.

"Your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone have returned, and primal chaos qi is filling this world. My idea is for you to return to the start and refine your body once more," said the dragon expert.

Long Chen did not comprehend. "What kind of refinement?"

"In the mortal world, you underwent Qi Condensation, Blood Condensation, Tendon Transformation, Bone Forging, and Meridian Opening. I have made calculations. You can use your Supreme Blood as new blood, your dragon blood as dragon tendons, your Supreme Bone as a transcending bone, and condense new meridians with your violet blood. Because you have no Dantian, your Spirit Root is simply floating within the sea of stars that you replaced it with. We can try to let your Spirit Root take root in one hundred and eight thousand of them. This is an absolutely crazy idea. If you can pull it off, you will be able to possess all the divine abilities of the Violet Blood race, the dragon race, the nine star line, and the human race. Furthermore, you will be able to cycle through all these forces. Even if you are drawn into a long battle, you can just use one of these forces while the others recover, giving you even greater endurance. And against top experts, you can even merge these powers together. You will be an absolutely terrifying monster, and your combat power will be inestimable."

The dragon expert's voice quivered toward the end from excitement, as even it was unable to calculate just how terrifying Long Chen would be if he followed this path.

"Senior, you know that I can't resist such a thing!" Long Chen clenched his fists.

After all, Long Chen was a person who could not walk away once he saw a treasure. Now that the dragon expert had proposed a plan that could increase his power by such a terrifying amount, he was instantly enticed.

However, Long Chen knew that this was just an idea, and to turn it into reality was something that would require taking many risks. One mistake and his life would be forfeited.

It had to be known that cultivating the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art had almost taken his life, and this time, it would be even more dangerous.

“Before this, I definitely wouldn’t propose such an idea. However, you now have the Sage King karmic luck, so I feel like this idea can be tried,” said the dragon expert.

The Sage King karmic luck was not something that could be controlled. Even though Lord Brahma had such immense abilities that he could change the timing and operation of the Sage King martial stage, he was unable to control the Sage King karmic luck.

With this Sage King karmic luck, Long Chen had become a part of the nine heavens and ten lands. He was no longer an unlucky bastard followed by misfortune. In fact, he would be bestowed with good fortune. Thus, the dragon expert dared to tell Long Chen about this idea.

The dragon expert naturally knew that if Long Chen knew of such a possibility, he would definitely be enticed and want to try it no matter what.

“Alright, I’ll listen to senior. Let’s risk it all. The greater a person’s guts, the greater they can profit! Guts are profit!” Long Chen made his decision.

“However, senior, I still have to take a trip to the Long clan first. It is time for some debts to be settled,” said Long Chen suddenly.

“You can go. But you must bring someone,” said the dragon expert.

“Bring someone?”

“That little barbarian dragon.”

“The palace master? Why?”

“Don’t ask so many questions. I’m telling you to bring him, so bring him,” said the dragon expert impatiently.

Long Chen sighed helplessly. He looked at the giant gate once more before turning and vanishing into the void.

Chapter 4290: Slaughter Descends Upon the Long Clan

The Heavenly Divinity race, represented by the Eternal clans, possessed absolute authority in the human race. However, it was said that the Heavenly Divinity race had already declined, leaving behind only the eight Eternal clans in the nine heavens and ten lands.

A while back, rumors had spread far and wide that the Eternal Long clan had produced a shocking heavenly genius that rose like a shooting star, his name eclipsing those of all the other monsters in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

He was Long Aotian, an ascender from a lower world, who possessed seven-color Supreme Blood and violet blood that had reached the peak of purity.

Furthermore, he also possessed the strongest Supreme Bone and a mutated Spirit Root. Although the Long clan did not publicize anything about his Supreme Bone and Spirit Root, just his seven-color Supreme Blood was enough to shake the entire Nirvana Overflow Heaven. After all, the seven-color Supreme Blood was said to be one of the strongest bloodlines in the world, and it had suddenly appeared in the Long clan.

As a result, many young experts were attracted to visit the Long Clan, and all of them were defeated by Long Aotian. Amongst all those geniuses, not one managed to last more than ten exchanges against Long Aotian.

Once, Long Aotian fought for three days and three nights straight, defeating one hundred and forty-seven Triple Supremes in a row. After that, the name Long Aotian resounded throughout the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

At the time, many people were very curious about why the Long clan would spread his name and not conceal this terrifying trump card for a greater purpose.

It was during the Sage King Convention that people found the answer. In truth, the indomitable Long Aotian had been defeated by Long Chen many times, and the reason he had accepted the challenges from all those heavenly geniuses was to accumulate confidence, to use those victories to invigorate himself.

Long Aotian had always caused quite a sensation in the Long clan. However, his humiliating loss to Long Chen had left countless individuals shaking their heads in disappointment.

It wasn't that Long Aotian lacked power; he was just unlucky to have encountered an absolute monster, someone capable of slaying half-step Eternals, a figure whose power had broken free from the limits of cultivation realms and surpassed people's understanding.

In this Sage King Convention, the Long clan sustained tremendous losses, with their young elites almost wiped out. As for Long Aotian, he had his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone stripped from him, and in an instant, he went from a peerless heavenly genius to a cripple.

Rumor had it that when Long Aotian was brought back to the Long clan, the patriarch directly coughed up blood from rage, swearing to make Long Chen pay back this blood debt.

Now, it had been seven days since Long Aotian was brought back. The atmosphere in the entire Long clan's territory was so tense that even the disciples guarding the gates were on edge, not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Moreover, the expressions of the higher-ups were all frighteningly dark. Everyone was on edge, afraid of saying one wrong word or doing something wrong.

The Long clan was located in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven's Arrogant Dragon Prefecture, and the prefecture city was owned mostly by the Long clan.

Being the core of the prefecture, this was a land of immense natural wealth, blessed with nearly flawless fengshui. It featured mountains on one side and water on the other, with dragon veins coursing both beneath the earth and through the heavens.

However, this once bustling place now lay cold and practically empty. Amid this barren spectacle, two figures suddenly appeared, walking toward the Long clan's gates.

"Who goes there!" The disciples at the gates shouted, but they couldn't believe what they saw next. "Long... Long... Long Chen!"

The moment they saw Long Chen's face, they were terrified out of their wits.

These two figures were Long Chen and the palace master. Long Chen had listened to the dragon expert's instructions and then easily found the High Firmament Academy's branch in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

At the branch, he found the palace master and told him what he wanted. Unexpectedly, the palace master directly accepted, even saying that he owed Long Chen a favor for helping him in the High Firmament Palace, and now he could repay the favor.

With the palace master supporting him, Long Chen was completely confident. Originally, he had been planning on having a battle of wits with the Long clan first. After all, his father was in their hands, so he didn't dare to press the Long clan too far.

However, since the dragon expert made Long Chen ask for aid from the palace master, it was evident that it disliked using such methods, thinking that it was a waste of time and energy. It wanted Long Chen to act quickly and efficiently.

"Report to your family head that Long Chen has come," said Long Chen lightly.

Immediately, one disciple flew away in terror and almost tripped over the doorstep.

However, Long Chen was stuck waiting for a full incense stick's worth of time without reply. No one had come to receive him.

"What are you doing?!" shouted one of the Long clan's disciples suddenly.

BOOM!

With a single punch, Long Chen obliterated the Long clan's gate, creating a massive hole in their grand formation. As for the disciples standing guard at the gate, they coughed up blood and were flung backward.

"Since you refuse to give me face, I suppose that I don't need to give you face either. Hand over my father, or don't blame me for being vicious!" shouted Long Chen threateningly. Just like that, he stepped past the gate.

For the Long clan to not give him a reply after an incense stick's worth of time, this was a clear show of might. Long Chen naturally wouldn't indulge them.

"Brat, how brazen!"

When Long Chen barged into the Long clan, a furious roar rang out, coming from an elder with a white beard. He was a half-step Eternal.

As soon as he appeared, he directly launched a claw toward Long Chen's chest, shouting, "Little brute, this isn't a place you can run wild in!"

"Old thing, it seems you feel like life is too long." Long Chen sneered and also unleashed his own claw.

Since this elder didn't use his Eternal energy, Long Chen didn't summon his battle armor either. It was entirely a clash of physical strength.

BANG!

Suddenly, a sinister smile appeared on the elder's face, and a net diagram appeared on his palm.

That net then shot out like thousands of vipers climbing over Long Chen's arm, and in an instant, most of Long Chen's body was wrapped up by it.

This elder was extremely sinister, using his Eternal divine weapon secretly. Seeing that the elder wasn't going all-out, Long Chen had responded in kind, inadvertently falling into the elder's trap.

"Hmph, a genius that can slay half-step Eternals? What dogshit. Give up, or I'll kill you!" ordered the elder, as he had absolute confidence in this technique of his. After all, this net was laced with poison, and once caught, it would sink thorns into its target, immobilizing them. He had conned an unknown number of experts to death with this move.

Aware of Long Chen's strength, he wanted to exploit Long Chen's youth, believing that the conceit of youth was a fatal weakness. He thought that Long Chen was directly caught because of it.

"Foolish idiot, in your next life, remember that schemes are garbage in front of absolute power." Long Chen didn't show the slightest panic upon being caught, his eyes full of disdain.

Upon seeing this, the elder's expression suddenly changed and he hastily pulled back his net. There was a tearing sound, Long Chen's upper garments were torn off, revealing his dragon scale battle armor. The golden dragon scales had seven-colored divine light flowing within them, and the thorns of the net were unable to pierce through them.

The elder was shocked and an ominous feeling swept over him.

"Stop!" A shout rang out through the air.

PFFT!

However, Long Chen's claw already pierced through the elder's head.

"There's no stopping now that I'm here. What were you doing before?"

One half-step Eternal's corpse of the Long clan fell to the ground limply.