

Chapter 4351: Power of the Six Daos, Hand of the Heavens

As the giant Earth Cauldron quivered, flames burst out from underground, manifesting into the Moon Flame, the Sun Flame, the Heavenly Rainbow Flame, the Ice Soul Divine Flame, and countless other heavenly flames.

“Are the Heavenly Daos trying to refine boss?”

Guo Ran and the others were shocked. Even though they didn’t understand alchemy, it seemed that heaven and earth had now sealed Long Chen and wanted to refine him.

“Break!” Long Chen roared, a sense of danger gripping him. Previously, he had confidence in dealing with the heavenly tribulation, but it seemed that some other power was interfering with his heavenly tribulation. An intense sensation of death enveloped him.

Long Chen instantly took out the Earth Cauldron and smashed it at the duplicate Earth Cauldron.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Long Chen unleashed his full power, each of his strikes sending shockwaves through heaven and earth. As a result of this, the world seemed to flicker and darken, while the stars trembled in response.

The Earth Cauldron, now fused with the mysterious dagger and empowered by the force of Heavenly Flames, had become insanely tough. However, cracks started to appear after Long Chen’s relentless barrage, and this development made Long Chen see hope. There was still a possibility of breaking it.

Buzz.

Just as Long Chen’s hope ignited, a heaven-covering hand reached down from above the nine heavens and grabbed the Earth Cauldron. The moment the hand clutched the cauldron, all sound seemed to vanish from the world. Even the pupils of the palace master contracted, and a wave of horror swept over Bai Shishi’s mother.

“Six fingers suppress heaven and earth? Is that the hand of the heavens?”

The hand of the heavens, a mythical phenomenon said to have last manifested in the primal chaos era, was believed to emerge specifically during heavenly tribulations to eliminate Divergents capable of disrupting the Heavenly Daos. If the heavenly tribulation alone was unable to kill these individuals, the hand of the heavens would descend as a final judgment. However, any information related to the hand of the heavens existed only in extremely ancient legends, with no concrete records of its existence.

Despite the skepticism surrounding the legends, most of them described the hand of the heavens as possessing six fingers, each representing one of the Six Daos of Reincarnation. This unique trait bestowed upon it the ability to obliterate any lifeform existing within the Six Daos.

Also, this ancient tale was something only extremely erudite members of the senior generation had heard of. Despite their knowledge of the legend, many regarded it as a mere story, not to be taken seriously. However, when these erudite seniors saw the descent of this enormous hand, which suppressed all ten thousand Daos within heaven and earth with its six fingers, all of them were stunned.

The enormous Earth Cauldron's copy rapidly shrank. Trapped within it, Long Chen felt a crushing pressure, and even his real Earth Cauldron was unable to smash his way out.

"I knew someone was cheating!" Long Chen roared furiously at this hand.

He recognized the hand of the heavens, but it was of no use. After all, the hand of the heavens had come to kill him.

As the Earth Cauldron shrank, Long Chen felt an intense pressure, as if millions of stars were compressing him, threatening to make him burst. Six kinds of explosive power came from that hand.

"What hand of the heavens? Isn't it just someone who dislikes me? Once I get stronger, I'll break your legs!" roared Long Chen.

As he mustered all his power to fight back, he suddenly realized that his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, Spirit Bone, and Spiritual Strength were sealed. He was unable to draw out even a trace of their power.

Gritting his teeth, he knew he couldn't do anything. It felt as though an unseen force had tightly bound and sealed every ounce of his potential.

Buzz.

At this critical juncture, the real Earth Cauldron suddenly vanished, reappearing in Long Chen's spiritual space. Long Chen almost cursed it, having not expected the Earth Cauldron to be so lacking in loyalty. When he needed its support the most, it actually chose to flee into his mind-sea.

Suddenly, Long Chen noticed that his connection to the Earth Cauldron was gone, and he couldn't even sense Huo Linger or Lei Linger. Stripped of all his power, it was as if he had returned to the time when he was nothing more than an insignificant figure in the Phoenix Cry Empire.

When the power of the Six Daos crashed down on Long Chen, blood oozed out of his skin. However, Long Chen didn't feel any pain. It was like even his sense of pain had been stripped from him.

At first, Long Chen could still feel the terrifying flames roasting his entire body, trying to turn him to ash. However, he didn't feel any pain now. Gradually, he lost his sense of sight as well and couldn't even feel the hand of the heavens.

Before him stretched a vast, white expanse—an empty world where time seemed frozen.

Unable to move, speak, or see, Long Chen harbored a seething hatred and an overwhelming sense of unwillingness. Dying in such a manner was not an option for him! He refused to submit to this fate, vowing to fight these unfair heavens to the bitter end!

Buzz.

Just then, a glimmer of golden light illuminated this empty world, driving the emptiness away. Successive golden lotuses unfurled, creating a breathtaking scene around Long Chen, leaving him in awe. A feeling of déjà vu settled over him.

Following that, a beautiful middle-aged woman appeared before him, her eyes tenderly looking at him with an abundance of affection.

“Child, why are you so angry?”

“Aunt Gong? Why are you here?” Long Chen questioned, disbelief etched across his face.

“Answer Aunt Gong first,” she gently urged.

“I hate... I hate this world for being unfair... I hate the ten thousand Daos for being heartless, and I hate the foolishness of all life,” declared Long Chen, clenching his teeth.

“If you hate them, why do you not take the initiative to fight back? Why not directly counterattack? Why not wipe them out by the roots?” asked Aunt Gong.

“I...” Long Chen was stunned.

“Is it because your heart has misgivings? Are you afraid of being labeled a sinner?”

Long Chen shook his head. “Of course not. I’ve never cared about my reputation.”

“Then what are you afraid of?” Aunt Gong asked softly.

“I... I... I’m afraid of being wrong. I’m afraid of not being able to recover from such a mistake.”

Hearing his answer, Aunt Gong smiled. She then reached out and caressed Long Chen’s cheek. With a holy light coming from her, she looked like she was full of motherly love.

“Foolish child, have you forgotten what I told you? I entrusted it to you, and it will guide you. Do not doubt yourself and do not deny yourself. Everything you do is correct. As long as you believe in yourself, you will be stronger than anyone. Long Chen, stand up! This world requires a giant to lift it up.”

Suddenly, the bright world vanished, yet the radiant golden light persisted. Hovering above Long Chen's head, a golden lotus seed emerged, casting its luminous glow throughout every corner of this world.

When the golden lotus seed manifested, Long Chen felt his strength returning. The hand of the heavens had suppressed all his powers, but they all came back when they were immersed in this golden light.

Moreover, endless flame energy and thunderforce instantly poured into Long Chen, and the World King divine radiance appeared behind his head.

“Damnable hand of the heavens, break!” Long Chen roared. Holding the golden lotus seed, Long Chen smashed the enormous hand with a fist.

BOOM!

In front of countless stunned gazes, that enormous hand was pierced through by the golden lotus seed, crumbling to nothing.

Just then, all the disciples of the High Firmament Academy, the Battle God Palace, the Starry River Sect, as well as the Dragonblood Legion, radiated a brilliant World King divine radiance. They had fully advanced to the World King realm.

“Success!” Guo Ran and the others cheered. This terrifying tribulation was finally over.

Just as everyone was excited, an enormous hand pierced toward Long Chen.

“What?!” Did the hand of the heavens descend again?

“Some people are simply tired of living.”

The palace master simply smiled and vanished from sight.

Chapter 4352: Tearing Apart a Kunpeng

“It’s an Eternal expert!”

This attack carried the unmistakable aura of an Eternal expert, different from the lingering power of heavenly tribulation. Seizing the moment right after the tribulation, someone had launched a killing blow against Long Chen.

“Not good! Long Chen’s aura...!”

Just moments ago, Long Chen had exuded an overwhelming dominance as he shattered the hand of the heavens. However, his aura suddenly plummeted now.

In Long Chen’s grip was a golden sphere, a foot in diameter and pulsating with a blend of lightning and flames. Within it, six other energies were also twirling in harmony. At the very heart of this sphere resided a lotus seed—the very same Aunt Gong had given Long Chen. It contained a holy power that had stopped the hand of the heavens from suppressing Long Chen, helping Long Chen break the hand of the heavens and beat his heavenly tribulation.

When the heavenly tribulation and the hand of the heavens were destroyed, Long Chen used the power of the lotus seed to seal in the lightning and flames, as well as a portion of the hand of the heavens’ power.

Trying to gather these energies was like trying to rein in out-of-control horses. They struggled to return to the heavens. However, as Long Chen almost died to these energies, how could he let them off?

If it wasn’t for the fact that Long Chen wasn’t strong enough, he would have forced the hand of the heavens to remain so that he could absorb the whole thing. Alas, sealing just this bit of energy had already used up all his power. Now, he tried to send it to the primal chaos space.

To Long Chen’s astonishment, the power of the hand of the heavens was incomparably terrifying. Pulling all its energy into the primal chaos space would take some time and drain his energy reserves.

However, Long Chen didn’t mind. In this critical moment, he didn’t even look at the person attacking him as he knew that someone would definitely appear to protect him. His goal was only to devour all these energies.

When that enormous hand descended and was about to strike him, a black sword fell like a shooting star.

BOOM!

As that enormous hand shattered, black qi swirled, revealing the figure of the palace master. At the same time, multiple attacks shot over from every direction, accompanied by piercing whistling sounds.

All the attacks came from a great distance, so no one could see who was attacking. However, the power of these sharp attacks was even more terrifying than the heavenly tribulation.

“A group of rats can only launch sneak attacks behind people’s backs,” the palace master sneered. With a few flicks, black swords shot out of his fingertips like bolts of black lightning, shattering all those attacks. The immense power distorted the surrounding space, creating a chaotic vortex in the sky. A potent suction force then tore through the fabric of space, leaving vast holes in its wake. Faced with this overwhelming might, the other experts hastily fled.

If drawn into those giant spatial holes, even half-step Eternals would be instantly crushed by the chaotic flow of space.

Suddenly, the void exploded, and an enormous figure emerged—a golden Kunpeng.

“The humanless world’s Eternal expert! The gate has been opened!” Startled cries echoed through the air. This Kunpeng’s wings covered the sky, surrounded by swirling primal chaos qi. Its very presence exuded the distinct aura of the humanless world.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, a pair of sharp claws pierced toward the palace master, accompanied by ear-piercing explosive sounds that stabbed people’s souls, threatening to tear them apart.

With the emergence of the Eternal expert from the humanless world, panic ensued, and everyone scattered in every direction. The appearance of the humanless world's Kunpeng meant that their experts were not far behind. In a bit, the battle between multiple worlds would start.

“You feathered animals really are the most detestable beings,” the palace master sneered, his smile taking on a savage edge. Suddenly, he clapped his hands together.

Following that, the void behind him exploded, turning into a giant black whirlpool from which two enormous black claws covered in dragon scales reached out.

BOOM!

In front of countless horrified gazes, the Kunpeng’s claws and the dragon claws clashed, unleashing a bloody wave throughout the world.

After all, the dragon race and the Kunpeng race were mortal enemies, so the enmity between them had long since been carved into their bloodlines, their bones, and even their souls.

As these two ancient monsters collided, a direct clash of brute force ensued. The collision of two of the strongest bloodlines set off a tempest of Blood Qi and immense primal chaos qi, shattering the sky into a spider web-like pattern, turning this place into a land of death.

Both the Kunpeng expert and the palace master, being Eternal experts, possessed power that already exceeded the limits of this world. Their Eternal power directly triggered the collapse of the Heavenly Daos in the surrounding area.

Even millions of years from now, this place still might not be able to restore itself. Such was the power of Eternal experts—they wielded the ability to inflict irreparable wounds upon the world.

Fortunately, this place was a wilderness. Had it been a holy land of riches, it would have been instantly ruined.

Spacetime fragments filled the air, the ground collapsed, and the laws were twisted and destroyed. The scene resembled the end of the world, leaving everyone in stunned silence. It was their first time seeing the true power of Eternal experts.

Their four claws repeatedly clashed, and their powers continued to climb. However, this world was unable to endure it any longer.

“Damn dragon race, when the great Kunpeng race descends, you will become our food!” the Kunpeng roared.

His wings quivered, releasing a burst of primal chaos qi as he tried to suppress the palace master. However, the two dragon claws emerging from the whirlpool behind the palace master were as unyielding as boulders. The Kunpeng expert was unable to shake them in the slightest.

When the palace master heard the Kunpeng expert’s words, his smile slowly faded from his face. At the same time, a vein throbbed on his forehead, and icy killing intent ignited in his eyes.

“You shouldn’t have angered me. Your stupidity might just ruin my plan, you stupid bird.” The palace master’s voice hissed through gritted teeth. He was clearly enraged.

The manifestation behind the palace master quivered. The next moment, the whirlpool grew, and the two claws darkened further. As even more black qi burst out, his dragon claws seemed to ignite.

All of a sudden, the Kunpeng’s feathers stood on end as an intense sensation of death enveloped him. He roared and actually tried to run.

The dragon claws then pulled, tearing the Kunpeng’s enormous body in two.

“AHH!”

The Kunpeng screamed in pain as his Eternal blood rained down, soaking the heavens. On the other hand, the palace master was covered in blood, looking like a devil god.

“DIE!” roared the palace master. As the dragon claws from his manifestation vanished, an enormous dragon head came out instead.

The giant dragon head then opened its mouth, spewing out black flames into the distance. Several figures flying toward the black flames were devoured by the dragon breath, their screams filling the air.

Chapter 4353: Barbarian Dragon Tears the Heavens

A wave of black dragon breath devoured the incoming experts, instantly roasting them to the point that a burnt smell wafted out of their charred forms.

The sudden turn of events startled everyone. These newcomers were from the humanless world and clearly on the same side as the Kunpeng. However, their speed was behind that of a Kunpeng, so they were one step slower.

When they saw the Kunpeng being torn apart, they had a bad feeling and wanted to run, but the palace master didn't give them that chance.

The dragon breath originated from the essence blood of the palace master. It wasn't fire but something even more menacing than flames. Hence, despite being Eternal experts, the newcomers couldn't resist that attack, and their screams of misery echoed through the air.

"Barbarian Dragon Tears the Heavens!"

The palace master let out a furious shout. Following that, his two dragon claws reappeared and tore the void apart with force. A giant spatial crack then spread toward that group of experts.

When the crack reached them, a berserk power used it as a vector to directly strike them, blasting them apart. In an instant, seven Eternal experts were vanquished, their Yuan Spirits crushed.

Eternal blood rained down, soaking into this world. The lingering scent of blood in the air sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

Having swiftly dispatched the Eternal experts, the palace master lifted his head and let out a mighty roar. A dragon's cry pierced the clouds, reverberating through the sky.

This roar contained a regal qi, an aura that suppressed the ten thousand Daos, forcing heaven and earth to change color. It was a cry that forced all others to submit without being able to summon the slightest will to resist.

In the distance, the void quivered and some small ripples manifested. Some terrifying experts with the air of Eternity were hiding there.

Yet, with a single roar from the palace master, they scattered like frightened rabbits, disappearing and leaving only a few ripples in their wake.

The onlookers didn't manage to see their appearance. However, considering that there were hundreds of small ripples, hundreds of Eternal experts must have come. Alas, they were all scared away by the palace master.

Hundreds of talismans now appeared in the air and started to devour the falling Eternal blood. Xia Chen was getting to work.

After all, those slain individuals were true Eternal experts. The palace master had killed them, and now their pure essence blood was raining down. Xia Chen naturally wouldn't let such a precious resource go to waste.

Most importantly, an Eternal corpse's body was incredibly strong, capable of enduring for ten thousand years without showing the slightest sign of aging. However, upon death, its essence blood and soul would be reabsorbed by heaven and earth.

If the body was kept intact, then its essence blood and soul would not decay as quickly. They could easily last millions of years.

However, if a corpse were to explode, its essence blood and soul would be quickly devoured by the Heavenly Daos. Hence, Xia Chen swiftly gathered the essence blood as he knew that this was a fight against time. His goal was to refine the pure Eternal blood.

The palace master then slammed the Kunpeng's corpse to the ground and spat on it.

"Peh, trash bird. You ruined my plans. Otherwise, they wouldn't have had a chance to run."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked to learn that the palace master had planned on killing all of those Eternal experts. A revelation then struck them. Previously, the palace master had conserved his power to bait those experts into attacking.

However, due to the longstanding enmity between the Kunpeng race and the dragon race, that Kunpeng just had to say something that triggered the palace master to lose control and directly kill him. As a result, the palace master's power was exposed. After that, though the closest seven Eternal experts got a bad feeling and tried to run, they were unable to escape the palace master's attack range and were swiftly dispatched in one blow.

However, that was the palace master's limit, and he was unable to catch the third wave of experts. Seeing them flee, he could only let out a dragon roar to vent his rage.

The onlookers couldn't help but shudder as they gazed at the palace master's large figure. He was incredibly powerful, unreasonably so. The humanless world's top experts were nothing in front of him.

During the Sage King Convention, the palace master had never experienced a truly satisfying fight, leaving him dissatisfied. Now, thanks to the Kunpeng's provocation, he lost another opportunity for a fulfilling battle, further fueling his rage.

The palace master's overwhelming power struck terror into those witnessing it. Fortunately, this terrifying monster was standing on the same side as the human race. If he were on the side of the demonic beast race, the human race might be doomed.

The idea of him as an enemy terrified the onlookers. However, with him standing beside them, they felt secure, as if they had a protector.

"In the senior generation, we have the palace master, and in the junior generation, we have Dean Long Chen. We have nothing to fear against those other lifeforms!" shouted an expert of the senior generation with deep emotion.

Just as he said, the palace master was able to suppress the opposing Eternal experts, while Long Chen was the leader of the new generation, showcasing unparalleled power with limitless potential for the future. At the very least, the human race would not be crushed in this generation.

Even if a war between the ten thousand races started, the human race would not be doomed. At the very least, they would have some ability to resist.

Ever since the Sage King Convention ended and the gate to the other world appeared, numerous pessimistic individuals believed the human race had no hope. Hence, many had started establishing connections with other races, hoping to survive the impending apocalypse.

This situation both angered and panicked people. They didn't want to be enslaved or die, leading to days filled with worry and unease.

However, today, Long Chen's tribulation and the palace master's attack made them see hope once more.

"Long Chen!"

Even when everyone's attention was drawn by the palace master, two people never diverted their gazes from Long Chen.

Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan ran over to the collapsing Long Chen, catching him and discovering that he was unconscious.

The golden lotus in his hand was gone, and now there were things akin to whirlpools on his hands, feet, chest, and abdomen.

"It's the power of the Six Daos."

The expression of Bai Xiaole's mother changed upon seeing those six whirlpools. "Long Chen cannot subdue the power of the Six Daos on his own. He needs help."

She reached out to touch him, only to be stopped by the palace master. "Long Chen doesn't want to let go of this power, so he has used his own body to restrain and absorb it. If you were to release it, his efforts would have been for nothing."

"Long Chen... he's being too reckless!" Bai Xiaole's mother was alarmed. Was Long Chen really trying to devour the power of the Six Daos?

"If he wasn't reckless, how could he summon the hand of the heavens? But don't worry. This little fellow won't die. Let's go for now. Those cowardly fellows have probably been frightened and won't dare to come back," said the palace master. He looked back in the direction of the humanless world and simply curled his lips into a sneer.

In the end, they carefully carried Long Chen away in front of countless gazes, leaving this ruined sacred tribulation land behind them.

Chapter 4354: Eight Great Kings, Six Great Lords

In a tranquil palace, Long Chen suddenly regained consciousness and shot up from the ground, surveying his surroundings with vigilance.

“No need to be nervous. This is my Battle God Palace,” the palace master’s voice echoed.

When Long Chen was brought back to the High Firmament Academy, he was directly entrusted to the palace master, who personally stood guard over him.

“Many thanks, palace master.” Long Chen cupped his fists toward the palace master.

“How do you feel?” asked the palace master.

Long Chen examined himself. As his consciousness flowed through his body, he found that his essence, qi, and spirit had merged into a single entity. In other words, his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone had become one cohesive body. He was like a furnace that had fused all of his power into one.

Long Chen could still use a single kind of power, and he could also combine them all into one. However, Long Chen didn’t dare to imagine just what kind of destructive power he could unleash.

“I feel great!” Long Chen was excited.

“Little fellow, you’re very greedy. Your future path might be particularly difficult,” warned the palace master sternly.

“What?” Long Chen was startled.

“You control too many powers. You’ve roused the jealousy of the heavens, and you’ve even brought on the hand of the heavens. I am sure that your next tribulation will be even more terrifying. Furthermore, controlling so many different powers will severely slow down your cultivation speed. You’ll need to exhaust even more energy for every advancement,” said the palace master.

“That? It’ll be fine. I am an alchemist. I can feed myself,” said Long Chen with a smile.

However, the palace master shook his head. “To live beneath the Heavenly Daos is to be like a whale living in the ocean. Tell me, have you seen a whale bigger than the ocean?”

“I...” Long Chen was dumbfounded.

“You might not feel that limit now. However, once you reach the Eternal realm, this world will no longer be able to raise you. If you want to keep cultivating like this, you should start planning now. It’s too late to dig a well when you’re already thirsty,” said the palace master.

“Junior understands!”

Long Chen knew that the palace master was warning him with good intentions. This path of his might very well be a broken one. Even if the heavenly tribulation was unable to kill him, sooner or later, this world would not be able to contain him, and he would have to think of something.

When Long Chen left the palace master’s residence, he immediately saw Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan waiting for him. The two had been right outside the gates the entire time, and their eyes reddened when they saw him.

Long Chen hastily comforted them. Thinking of how worried they must have been all this time, his heart ached. He then brought them to a secluded place and asked them about the current situation.

“The human race is in chaos as many humans align themselves with other races. The Great Desolate World and the humanless world have a surge in human inhabitants, as some forces have moved their entire sects there,” said Bai Shishi angrily. These people were irredeemably foolish.

Long Chen held Bai Shishi’s hand and smiled. “Anger won’t resolve anything. This is simply human nature.”

If they were somewhere else, Bai Shishi would be very embarrassed to have Long Chen hold her hands. However, with only the three of them here, she only blushed slightly, and her anger started to fade.

“Did those other races promise them certain benefits? Like letting them excavate ores, refine metals, set up formations, and such?” asked Long Chen.

“You knew?” Bai Shishi was surprised.

Long Chen shrugged. “This is just the standard playbook for people like them. It won’t change, no matter how much time passes. In the humanless world and the Great Desolate World, countless resources are just waiting to be tapped into. These resources are trash to other races, but by working with the human race, that trash becomes a treasure. Just like that, they can use the human race’s skill to equip themselves, while also manipulating a faction of the human race, sowing discord within our ranks.

“Another portion join them not solely for profit but because they think they are smart. Yet, they are actually so shortsighted that they fail to see beyond their own hands. They aim to use the power of other races to strengthen themselves, thinking they can eventually break free from their control. However, they don’t know that other races are using them to throw the human race into chaos. After all, to reap the benefits, they must prove their loyalty through actions. When that time comes, whether driven by greed or misguided intellect, there’s no turning back for them. They will have betrayed the human race and become the vanguard against us. Throughout all of this, they fail to realize that regardless of whether the human race or the other races win, only death awaits them.”

Long Chen sighed helplessly. In this world, some things just couldn’t be changed no matter how much power you had.

“Oh, speaking of which, when you were in seclusion, the humanless world’s Eight Great Kings and the Great Desolate World’s Six Great Lords have become increasingly arrogant. They incessantly challenge you to face them in battle,” said Yu Qingxuan.

“Eight Great Kings? Six Great Lords?” asked Long Chen.

Hearing her explanation, Long Chen couldn’t help but laugh. The Eight Great Kings were the humanless world’s nine peak heavenly geniuses—now reduced to eight after Long Chen had slain the two-headed black python.

As for the Six Great Lords, they were the Great Desolate World’s strongest new World Kings, and every single one of them could be called an unrivaled genius.

When the gates opened, connecting all their worlds, these geniuses got to know Long Chen's name and started to shout for him to come and fight them.

However, Long Chen went into seclusion for a full month upon returning to the academy, needing that time to digest the energy of the heavenly tribulation. Likewise, the Dragonblood Legion was in seclusion as well, not in the mood to bother with anything. As a result, some of these geniuses really thought that Long Chen was afraid, causing them to get even more arrogant.

Some Eternal experts from the human race had even run over to the academy to leave a challenge letter, but they were so arrogant that the palace master couldn't help but kill them with a slap.

As a result, some human traitors started to shout criticisms at the High Firmament Academy. Those turncoats were wantonly slandering and verbally attacking the academy.

Currently, the outside world had descended into extreme chaos. Despite the looming threat of a large-scale war, some traitorous human sects felt emboldened because of their new backing and started to provoke their old enemies.

Tension filled the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, creating a sense that war could erupt at any moment. Although the palace master had intimidated everyone before this, he now showed no response against the probing and provocations, causing people to start to worry.

There was also no news from Long Chen, and with some traitors spreading rumors, people's confidence started to waver.

"Long Chen, what do you plan to do?" asked Bai Shishi.

"Let's go!" Long Chen stood up.

"To do what?" asked the two of them as they stood up with him.

"To see who the Eight Great Kings and Six Great Lords think they are. Hmph, if there's no tiger on the mountain, even the monkeys dare to call themselves king? Gather the Dragonblood Legion. It's time to reintroduce us to this world."

After Long Chen stretched lazily, he went straight to the Dragonblood Legion's seclusion area with the two of them.

Chapter 4355: You're the One Courting Death

The Nirvana Overflow Heaven underwent a transformation, not only in the laws of the Heavenly Daos and the cultivation environment but most significantly in the hearts of its people.

Human hearts were inherently fickle, but this time, the change was too drastic, revealing the ugly side of human nature. Some individuals and factions already aligned themselves with the other races. What made it worse was while some joined openly, others did it in secret, so no one knew whom to trust now. Many factions also remained on the sidelines, observing the unfolding events. After all, choosing a side would determine their fate, so they didn't dare to make any rash decisions.

Fortunately, the majority of the human race's experts stood resolute. Their determination stemmed from the fact that their genius disciples had undergone tribulations under Long Chen's protection.

After all, before facing their tribulations, their disciples had solemnly sworn on their own hearts not to betray their conscience and sense of righteousness.

Although they could always find excuses and reasons to join the other races, even lying to themselves that they would be acting as spies for the human race, in the end, they might be able to lie to others, but they couldn't lie to themselves.

Hence, if they wanted a future, they had to follow their hearts. Moreover, having personally witnessed Long Chen's formidable strength, they firmly believed that he would lead the human race to glory. Even amid Long Chen's seclusion and the circulating rumors, their confidence in him remained unshaken.

In contrast, other factions had undergone their tribulations before them without Long Chen's help. Thus, they hadn't sworn anything and had no such misgivings.

Although these people knew that being traitors was disgraceful, they rationalized their actions by citing the need to keep up with the times. Some even said, "A wise man submits to circumstance." Hence, they started to collude with other races.

After receiving sweet benefits from these alliances, they started to put in more effort in fawning over the invaders, helping the invaders come up with stratagems to use against the human race.

In the end, it was the human race that understood themselves the best. They knew their greatest weaknesses. Thus, with their aid, more and more people were brought under the camp of the other races.

Some factions were even so brazen that they used the power of these alliances to wipe out their enemies and rival factions.

In just one month, the Nirvana Overflow Heaven entered a completely chaotic state. The entire world was thrown into a panic.

Constant conflicts were erupting throughout every corner of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, and the shadow of the other races was already in the background.

However, these conflicts always occurred far away from the High Firmament Academy. Ever since those Eternal experts tried to leave a challenge letter and were slain by the palace master, those other races didn't dare to approach the academy.

Even so, the scope and frequency of the conflicts were growing overall, and one of these clashes unfolded at the Starry River Sect.

Located in the northwest of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, the Starry River Sect had established itself on the remnants of the original ruins, creating a vast and impressive structure. The Starry River Sect had numerous disciples, so they put a great deal of effort into rebuilding to make sure it was big enough and didn't feel packed. However, a project of this magnitude would require at least a hundred, if not a thousand years to complete. They had just laid the initial foundations of the structure, but now they were forced to stop working.

With the gates to the humanless world and the Great Desolate World open, numerous factions had set their sights on the recently rising Starry River Sect. After all, the rise of any sect would disrupt the current balance of the world, so many factions would try to stop it.

Many neighboring factions were extremely displeased by the Starry River Sect's new construction. Essentially, all of these factions had aligned themselves with the other races, so they used the latter's support to block the Starry River Sect's growth. This interference angered the Starry River Sect's disciples, leading to a big battle.

The initial battle was not a problem. However, the true issue arose when experts from the Great Desolate World and the humanless world intervened. Claiming to uphold justice, they started to target the Starry River Sect.

They set up a martial stage and declared that if the Starry River Sect won five out of nine duels, they would not get in the way of the sect's construction.

The Starry River Sect's experts knew that there was something fishy behind this challenge and had sought assistance from the High Firmament Academy. Unfortunately, no reply was received, leaving them no choice but to reluctantly accept the challenge.

Today marked the appointed day for the duels, and the Starry River Sect found themselves surrounded by an immense crowd of experts, numbering in the millions.

These people had not come solely for the duels; their main interest was in determining if Long Chen would remain hidden even in front of such a provocation.

Could it be that the rumors were true? Had Long Chen succumbed to injury during the tribulation and passed away?

The other worlds' experts pressed the Starry River Sect to see the High Firmament Academy's reaction. If the High Firmament Academy continued to cower, it would serve as a confirmation that Long Chen really had died.

After all, everyone knew of Long Chen's relationship with the Starry River Sect. If someone were to bully the Starry River Sect, then as long as Long Chen was alive, he wouldn't stand idly by. Numerous experts had come to see if Long Chen would appear or not. After all, the rumors flying around were crazy.

Only Long Chen's appearance could dispel those rumors and restore the confidence of the human race. Hence, all the human experts there were nervous.

"I wonder if Dean Long Chen will appear. I'm going to die of anxiety at this rate," expressed a concerned female cultivator.

"Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen will definitely come. With his unparalleled divine might, he's definitely fine," comforted a newly advanced World King. However, while he reassured her, he was not sure either.

"So what if he has unparalleled power? No one in history has survived an attack by the hand of the heavens. What could Long Chen possibly do?" A disdainful voice rang out at this time.

“You... you’re supposed to be a member of the human race, but you became the dog of the other races! Where is your conscience?!” raged that female disciple.

The disdainful voice came from a fair-faced man adorned in robes featuring an eagle emblem on his chest—a clear indication that he had pledged allegiance to the demonic beasts

In truth, many people in the vicinity bore special marks on conspicuous parts of their bodies to show that they had cast their lot with the invaders.

These marks were symbols of traitors, yet these individuals perceived them not as badges of shame but as tokens of honor. They stuck their chests out as they walked, as if afraid that others would overlook their affiliations. Witnessing such a display, the onlookers were fueled with anger and could only clench their teeth in frustration.

“Silly little girl, watch your tongue! You don’t know how to keep up with the times and that death has come for you. Truly the peak of foolishness,” sneered that man upon being reprimanded.

“We still don’t know whose death is approaching. Once Dean Long Chen appears, you traitors won’t even have a chance to kneel and beg for mercy!” shouted that woman coldly.

“Courting death!”

Feeling incensed, the man suddenly opened his mouth, and a blood arrow shot toward that woman.

No one had expected him to suddenly launch a killing move. By the time the woman reacted, the arrow was right in front of her, leaving her with no time to dodge.

Just as she closed her eyes and awaited death, the blood arrow struck her head. However, the arrow simply exploded, while she remained perfectly fine.

“You’re the one courting death, you pitiful child!”

Just then, an icily arrogant voice rang out.

Chapter 4356: Flipping Heaven and Earth

An icy voice rang out. Following that, a man in white robes with a scholar’s band on his head walked out.

This white-robed man was handsome and refined, looking more like a studious scholar than a cultivator.

However, when the crowd saw that man, startled cries erupted as they recognized his status. At that moment, a character slowly dimmed on the back of that woman.

Everyone behind the woman saw the timely appearance of the “Defend” character just as she was about to be pierced by the arrow. This one character had saved her life.

“One of the four immemorial sects, the Calligraphy Sect!”

That unique aura belonged exclusively to disciples of the Calligraphy Sect. Only they had the ability to command characters in such a manner, using them to delve into the Dao and incorporating them into their mystical arts.

“Many thanks for saving my life, senior apprentice-brother.” It was only then that the woman realized her savior was this scholarly man, and she hastily cupped her fists toward him.

The scholar smiled slightly and reciprocated with a courteous gesture. “My lady’s heart is righteous. To dare to speak out against other people’s slander, this little scholar finds it admirable. Truly, your spirit does not lose out to that of a man.”

The woman was instantly a bit embarrassed after hearing this praise. For a while, she didn’t know what to say.

“Hey, your four immemorial sects never get involved in worldly affairs. What do you think you’re doing right now? Have you gotten tired of hiding in your tortoise shell and want to stand out?” sneered someone in the crowd.

Covered in scales and emanating a powerful Blood Qi, this person had to be from the other races. His voice resonated with a powerful and thunderous aura, and most terrifying of all, he had primal chaos qi swirling around him, proof that he had managed to root himself into primal chaos. In the future, he had a chance of reaching the Eternal realm.

To root into primal chaos signified that the cultivator had obtained the recognition of the primal chaos’s Heavenly Daos—a kind of admission ticket to an exam. Only with this qualification could one attempt to reach the Eternal realm.

In the past, the idea of reaching such a level was unimaginable because there was no primal chaos qi. How were you supposed to root into primal chaos then?

However, with the gates to the other worlds open, primal chaos qi had flooded the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, offering everyone a chance to root themselves in primal chaos. Yet, having an opportunity was just that—an opportunity. Only incredibly talented geniuses could manifest rooting into primal chaos within the World King realm.

It was rumored that those who could achieve this feat in the World King realm had a one-in-a-thousand chance of reaching the Eternal realm. If they could only attain this level in the Divine Venerate realm, their likelihood of reaching the Eternal realm would drop to less than one in a million.

Although many heavenly geniuses were rising throughout this world at the moment, people capable of rooting themselves into primal chaos remained extremely rare. They were experts amongst experts, elites amongst elites.

This scaled expert was precisely such an expert, and his tone was also extremely aggressive. He went as far as calling the four immemorial sects cowards, clearly looking down on them.

However, the scholar’s expression remained unaffected by the mockery. He calmly remarked, “My Calligraphy Sect does not engage in worldly affairs. We harbor no intention of rousing anyone’s ire. However, in the end, the Calligraphy Sect is a human faction. We naturally cannot just stand by and watch as the human race’s righteous warriors are slain. As for standing out, how is fighting for the human race considered standing out?”

“Cut the crap! Have you come to help the Starry River Sect?!” demanded the scaled expert.

"I did not come to help. I came to watch. In the Calligraphy Sect, senior apprentice-brother Li Chenggang told me that the unrivaled hero of this world is Long Chen. I feel great reverence for senior apprentice-brother Li Chenggang, so I came all this way because I wish to see the style of this hero of his," said the scholar.

"So you're on the same side as Long Chen. Then there's no need to keep talking. Hand over your life!"

The scaled expert suddenly stamped on the air, shooting toward the scholar. He had no misgivings about starting a fight just like this.

BOOM!

The scaled expert's sharp claws raked through the air, and primal chaos qi burst out of him. He immediately launched a full-power blow, leaving no room for discussion.

Many were taken aback by his audacity. While the four immemorial sects might not participate in worldly affairs, they were well known for having unfathomable power. Was he not afraid of the Calligraphy Sect's reprisal?

The scholar, both startled and infuriated, hadn't anticipated the scaled expert starting a fight in such a manner, let alone aiming for his life. Hence, his temper flared.

"The Calligraphy Sect's disciples are not afraid of the likes of you."

The scholar swiftly formed one-handed seals, conjuring a "Shield" character on his palm. With a forceful clap, he spread his hands, and the character hovered between them.

Two shields of divine light then materialized around his hands, each measuring about one foot in length. Immortal characters flowed on top of them along with sacred light.

BOOM!

The scaled expert's claws slammed onto one of the shields, causing it to explode. However, his arms turned numb from the impact.

BANG!

Following the destruction of one shield, the other one lunged toward the scaled expert. Surprisingly, it left the scholar's hand and struck the scaled expert's chest.

The scaled expert spat out a mouthful of blood. Caught off-guard, he instantly suffered a significant injury.

"What?!" Startled cries rang out. This disciple of the Calligraphy Sect was too strong, wasn't he?

However, some discerning experts could see that it wasn't that he was so powerful, but that this scaled expert was too careless. He had thought that this simple move would crush this seemingly weak scholar and was caught off-guard by the counterattack.

"Victory has been decided. You've lost, and any further fighting is meaningless. Anyway, I didn't come to fight. I only came to watch," said the scholar indifferently, choosing not to press the attack.

The scaled expert's eyes still had stars spinning in them, and he spat out more blood. After a brief moment of rest, he slowly rose.

"You're the one who lost! Your damn human race will all die!" he suddenly roared, and his manifestation burst into existence behind him—an enormous blood crocodile. A berserk Blood Qi pressure then crashed down when he opened his mouth.

A blood-colored ray of divine light shot toward the scholar, advancing with a snake-like motion.

"Courting death!" The scholar was enraged. This scaled expert didn't show any gratitude for his mercy and instead unleashed an innate divine ability to kill him.

"Flipping Heaven and Earth!" the scholar shouted. He took out a scroll that was densely packed with immortal characters. As he pressed his hands against it, countless immortal characters lit up, forming a water-like screen of light before him.

Buzz.

The blood-colored ray of divine light didn't explode when it landed on the scroll. Instead, people were stunned to see it bounce off and return to the scaled expert.

Struck by his own attack, the scaled expert exploded and transformed into blood mist.

As for the scholar, his face turned as pale as paper after blocking this attack. Clearly, reflecting that attack came at an immense price.

"Damn human race! Pay for my son's life!" A furious roar rang out. An enormous claw then slammed toward the scholar. Time seemed to freeze as a terrifying pressure rendered everyone incapable of movement.

Clearly, an Eternal expert had joined the fray. The father of the scaled expert had arrived too late to save his son and could only watch as he was slain. Overwhelmed by grief, he went berserk and launched an attack against his son's killer.

BOOM!

Just as everyone thought that this scholar was done for, a hand appeared in front of him and forcibly intercepted that enormous claw.

When they saw who it was, countless people's blood ignited with an unrivaled passion. The resounding cheers of the people echoed through heaven and earth like a tsunami.

Chapter 4357: Wiping Out Eternal

"Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen!"

"Dean Long Chen!"

Heaven-shaking cheers erupted from the human experts present. Not only was Long Chen alive, but he also seemed stronger than ever.

Although most people knew inside that the rumor of his death was false, the sheer volume of gossip going around slowly turned fiction into fact, eroding their confidence.

However, with Long Chen standing in the sky, easily holding off that enormous claw, his peerless dominance and flamboyance reignited their confidence.

Long Chen's black robes and hair billowed, presenting a majestic sight. What stirred excitement the most was that Long Chen hadn't summoned his manifestation, and his aura remained restrained. Solely with the power of his physical body, he blocked this attack.

It had to be known that this was the all-out blow of an Eternal expert. It contained Eternal power, the power to destroy heaven and earth, but it was stopped by Long Chen with ease.

"As long as I, Long Chen, still have a breath left in me, the likes of you are not qualified to run rampant in the human race's territory!"

Long Chen snorted, and seven-color divine light erupted, shattering the enormous claw.

Long Chen's figure vanished along with it. Upon reappearing, he was already in front of the elder who had been at a distance. Long Chen then unleashed a punch at him.

This elder had executed an attack through space. When Long Chen shattered his divine ability with a single move, his Blood Qi churned, and he staggered backward.

Seeing Long Chen appear in front of him, he let out a furious roar. The void exploded as he morphed into an enormous Blood Crocodile, and his tail whipped toward Long Chen.

The enormous tail's irregular scales lit up with countless runes, resembling a heavenly whip that disrupted the laws of the ten thousand Daos.

This was the Blood Crocodile race's strongest divine ability. Furthermore, it was unleashed by an Eternal expert.

Still, in front of this monstrous might, Long Chen's technique didn't change. His fist simply struck the Blood Crocodile's tail.

BOOM!

An ear-piercing explosion ensued. The Blood Crocodile grunted, his enormous body spinning through the air several times before coming to a stop.

As for Long Chen, he was sent flying like a shooting star by that tail. He crashed through numerous mountains, disappearing without a trace.

"Hahaha-!"

The Blood Crocodile raised his head and laughed. That attack was likely to have killed Long Chen or at least mortally wounded him. However, halfway through, this laughter was abruptly cut off, as if severed by a knife.

Within a mass of dust, a pair of golden wings sprouted, and Long Chen's figure reappeared. Long Chen lightly brushed some dust off of his clothes, appearing completely fine. He casually walked back over.

“You...”

The expression of the Blood Crocodile completely changed, and he didn't dare to believe his eyes. Even after receiving such an attack, Long Chen wasn't injured at all.

“As expected, a person gains the most when they have the biggest guts! That heavenly tribulation wasn't hellish for nothing!” Long Chen murmured to himself as he patted the dust off of him.

The Blood Crocodile's full-power attack only caused Long Chen's Blood Qi to quiver slightly. He wasn't injured at all.

It had to be known that Long Chen was not even in his fighting state now. He was simply trying to test his newfound power.

When Long Chen was struck by that attack, his seven-color Supreme Blood, violet blood, Spirit Root, Spirit Bone, dragon tendons, and soul activated at once. There was no need for Long Chen to defend himself, as they instantly merged together like a grand formation, blocking that power.

After going through the heavenly tribulation, Long Chen's energies were merged into one, no longer fighting on their own.

It was akin to five fingers that had been fighting on their own. Now, as they united to form a fist, their collective power multiplied.

However, Long Chen didn't know whether this merger was thanks to the heavenly tribulation or the hand of the heavens. In any case, the strength of his physical body had reached an unimaginable realm, so he hadn't endured the deathly tribulation in vain.

As Long Chen stepped through the air, his footsteps were like the overture of death that shook countless people's souls.

Seeing this scene, the Blood Crocodile let out a furious roar, and his enormous body quivered. From head to tail, blood-colored lines appeared on his scales.

Energy surged from every corner of his limbs, converging toward his mouth and rapidly forming a giant blood-colored sphere.

This sphere was as brilliant as the sun, causing heaven and earth to change color. This Eternal expert was no longer holding back and directly unleashed his strongest trump card.

“Dean Long Chen, don't block it directly! They still have more Eternal experts!” warned an expert of the senior generation.

Even if Long Chen were to win in a direct clash with the Blood Crocodile, he would definitely be wounded. After that, the other races' experts would take that chance to kill him.

“DIE!” the Blood Crocodile roared, and the blood-colored sphere's light intensified. However, just as he was about to spit it out, Long Chen raised his hand. A dragon claw reached the Blood Crocodile through the air and firmly grasped his mouth, sealing it shut.

“What?!”

BOOM!

The enormous Blood Crocodile quivered for a bit. His eyes shot out of his head, and blood oozed out of his mouth. Following that, he stiffened and then went limp.

For a moment, both friend and foe alike were simply dumbfounded. The Blood Crocodile's trump card had been suppressed by Long Chen just like that, exploding in his own mouth, killing him.

"What an idiot. Have you gotten used to peaceful lives? Do you think others will just sit back and let you unleash your trump cards?" sneered Long Chen.

Long Chen waved his hand and sent the giant crocodile corpse flying toward the Dragonblood Legion behind him. Xia Chen had long since been prepared, directly gathering both the corpse and the scattered Eternal essence blood.

For Xia Chen, there was nothing more precious than a fresh Eternal corpse and Eternal blood. He could use ingredients like these to create high tier talismans.

Furthermore, the Spirit Bone and crystal core of Eternal demonic beasts were the best materials for offensive formations. By activating their innate runes, these formations could harness the divine abilities of the demonic beasts from when they were alive.

Even once Xia Chen had taken what he needed, the leftovers were still valuable. The Blood Crocodile's hide was excellent for creating armor that was impenetrable even by half-step Eternals.

"Kill him!"

At this moment, eight figures appeared in the air at once, locking down Long Chen. They were prepared to throw away all faces and join forces to kill Long Chen.

"Shameless! You are Eternal experts! How can you be so underhanded?!" demanded that scholar.

Long Chen turned back and smiled at the scholar. "You really are interesting. What is the point of talking reason with a bunch of animals? Is it any different than playing the zither to a cow? If you are Li Chenggang's junior apprentice-brother, then you must know my favorite saying of his, right?"

"What is it?" The scholar was startled by the question.

"Studying is to talk reason with others, while cultivation is to make others talk reason with you," said Long Chen with a laugh.

After saying that, Long Chen's smile vanished, replaced with sinister killing intent.

"Warriors of the human race, it's time for our counterattack. Since when did we allow others to run rampant through our territory? Dragonblood Legion, heed my orders! Lock down this place and slaughter everyone from the other races! All traitors are to be executed! We are announcing to this world that the human race is not as cowardly as you think!"

"Kill!"

The Dragonblood warriors unsheathed their swords in unison, resembling tigers being unleashed from a cage. The moment they did that, an icy killing intent filled the world.

At the same time, the other human experts also took out their weapons, their eyes ablaze with fury. They directly attacked the human traitors wearing robes with marks of the other races.

From within the Starry River Sect, roars of fury resonated. Their experts surged outward. Those eight Eternal experts immediately recognized the dire situation and attacked Long Chen.

Just then, a figure with a sword on his back appeared in front of one of those Eternal experts.

“Boss, leave one for me!”

Chapter 4358: Berserk Nine Tail Fox

Yue Zifeng appeared, intercepting a horned Eternal lifeform with red fur.

“I want one too!” Guo Ran stepped forward as well, his armor shining like a golden sun as he blocked an Eternal expert.

“I want one too!” Xia Chen also confronted an Eternal expert, swiftly summoning his manifestation. A powerful dragon cry echoed as a seven-color spotted dragon materialized behind him.

On closer inspection, the dragon scales were all made of various runes, and their auras were astonishing.

“Me too!”

“Me too!”

“Me too!”

Gu Yang, Li Qi, and Song Mingyuan also advanced, each intercepting an Eternal expert.

“I also want to witness the power of an Eternal expert firsthand.” Bai Shishi also came forward. When she appeared, a golden lotus bloomed beneath her feet, and a golden goddess manifested behind her, casting the world in a radiant golden light.

Yue Zifeng, Guo Ran, Xia Chen, Gu Yang, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, and Bai Shishi each appeared in front of an Eternal expert. With seven of them there, now only one remained unclaimed.

Bai Xiaole was flabbergasted. He looked toward Yu Qingxuan and pitifully said, “Big Sister Qingxuan...”

Yu Qingxuan smiled. “I’ll hold the line for all of you.”

“Many thanks! You really are my big sister! No, you’re even closer than my big sister!” Bai Xiaole shouted excitedly, as Yu Qingxuan didn’t fight over this last spot with him. The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox also jumped with excitement, and the two of them flew toward the final Eternal expert.

The Eternal expert he was left with was near Bai Shishi. So when he came over, Bai Shishi immediately shouted at him, “Scram!”

“What is wrong with you? Did you take the wrong pills this morning?” Bai Xiaole stared at the hostile Bai Shishi, feeling puzzled.

“Tch, you fool, don’t you know that all women are petty? You called Yu Qingxuan closer than your own big sister, so of course you pissed her off,” whispered the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox, covering its mouth with its claw as it squatted beside Bai Xiaole’s ear.

Despite it being a whisper, every person here was a powerful expert, so they heard it clearly, especially Bai Shishi.

“Aiya!”

Suddenly, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox let out a pained cry. It then jumped into the air and grabbed its rear, pulling out a golden needle.

It furiously demanded, “You vixen, how are you so unreasonable?! Why are you stabbing my butt with a needle?!”

“You talk too much!” said Bai Shishi coldly.

“You... Bai Xiaole, are you stupid? If you’re still not going to attack, how long are you going to wait!? The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox actually vented its anger onto Bai Xiaole.

“I... Alright, today I’ll settle things with her!” Bai Xiaole gritted his teeth and turned to attack Bai Shishi.

“Idiot! Our opponent is that horned bull!” The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox exclaimed, its cry carrying a hint of emotion. It was astonished that Bai Xiaole wanted to fight Bai Shishi to get justice for it. At least, Bai Xiaole was ready to stand up to his big sister for its sake.

“Oh!” Only then did Bai Xiaole realize that the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox wanted to vent its anger on their opponent. Bai Xiaole instantly got to work.

With a resounding clap, three flowers appeared in Bai Xiaole and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox’s eyes.

BOOM!

The void exploded as the enormous true body of the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox manifested. It swiftly merged with Bai Xiaole, causing demonic qi to surge. A colossal pupil then materialized behind them, resembling a heavenly eye overseeing the world.

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox roared, the sheer sound shaking the world. Cloaked in a torrent of demonic qi, it no longer retained its previous cuteness; instead, it exuded a bloodthirsty aura.

With a stamp on the ground, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox shot like a bolt of violet lightning toward the horned bull Eternal expert before them.

This was an Immemorial Horned Python Bull, a hybrid of the Barbarian Bull and the Immemorial Golden Python. Due to being nourished by primal chaos qi since birth, this race had preserved most of their ancient divine abilities, so they were incredibly powerful.

Originally, it had been looking down on Bai Xiaole, thinking that it would wipe him out in one move before focusing on Long Chen.

However, it hadn’t expected the cute little fox on Bai Xiaole’s shoulder to be the famous ferocious beast of the immemorial era, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox.

When the two of them merged and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's aura was unleashed, that Immemorial Horned Python Bull's hair instantly stood on end.

It summoned its true body, which was as large as a mountain range. As its Eternal aura erupted, it pointed its singular horn at the incoming Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox.

BOOM!

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's sharp claws slammed onto its head. With an explosive sound, the Immemorial Horned Python Bull was actually driven into the ground, leaving a giant hole.

Suddenly, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox swayed, descending like a meteorite. It then opened its mouth and bit down on the bull's leg.

The sound of bones breaking rang out. After that, the Immemorial Horned Python Bull screamed as one of its legs was forcibly ripped off.

Blood sprayed through the air. As the Immemorial Horned Python Bull writhed in pain, the claws of the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox struck its belly, leaving a massive cut. More blood then splattered, revealing the bull's innards.

"I can finally unleash the divine abilities of the Nine Tail race. The time of the Nine Tail race has come!"

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox looked at the blood on its claws and smiled, revealing a set of sharp teeth. A ferocious light then gleamed in its eyes, and a bloodthirsty killing intent erupted.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded and the Immemorial Horned Python Bull fled in terror.

Seeing a terrifying Eternal expert fleeing, everyone was stunned. However, as they observed the bloodthirsty state of the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox, a chilling fear gripped their souls.

This legendary beast appeared to be revealing its true nature, raising concerns about whether, one day, it might no longer be able to distinguish between friend and foe.

"You want to run? Leave your life behind first!"

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox suddenly pounced after its opponent, akin to a streak of violet lightning chasing it.

BOOM!

Just as the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox started chasing down the Immemorial Horned Python Bull, the other fights also started. One Eternal expert threw a fist into Guo Ran's chest.

However, a shocking scene then occurred. Guo Ran only quivered ever so slightly as he received that world-shaking attack.

"Did you not eat today?"

With confidence, Guo Ran looked at his unharmed battle armor, his voice brimming with excitement and a touch of disdain.

Chapter 4359: Unrivaled Dragonblood Legion

“What? How can he receive the attack of an Eternal expert?”

“How can this be? Even if his armor was an Eternal divine item, it wouldn’t be able to do that!”

“Indeed, the Eternal divine item would be undamaged, but he would be killed just by the shockwaves transmitted through it!”

Seeing that Guo Ran was completely fine, everyone was stunned, especially the Eternal expert who had just struck him.

No matter how formidable a set of armor might be, it couldn't fully nullify an Eternal expert's strength. Even a fraction of an Eternal expert's attack would be enough to annihilate the wearer through the armor.

However, Guo Ran wasn’t injured at all. Moreover, his tone was full of contempt and disdain, as if he didn’t place Eternal experts in his eyes.

“Courting death!” the attacking Eternal expert roared, summoning his manifestation—a Vajra Ape—behind him. After manifesting his true body, an enormous hand extended toward Guo Ran.

Guo Ran appeared incredibly minuscule in front of that enormous hand. He was ensnared within the grip of the Eternal expert, and veins throbbed on the expert's hand as he clenched.

This Eternal expert wanted to directly crush Guo Ran. The spectators’ hearts tightened in response to Guo Ran's apparent arrogance as he made no attempt to dodge.

Long Chen sneered upon seeing this. It seemed that the Vajra Ape’s brain wasn’t very good. In his giant form, no matter how great his power was, how could he unleash it properly?

For example, crushing an egg with a hand might be easy. However, how would you crush a sesame seed in the same way? There was no way to utilize your force effectively.

The Vajra Ape’s fist creaked as he exerted all his power, as if attempting to concentrate his entire strength within this one fist.

Suddenly, a streak of golden light flew out of the back of his hand, penetrating it and causing a lot of blood to spray out.

“AHH!” the Vajra Ape screamed in pain. Following that, the streak of golden light suddenly shot toward his head.

It was incredibly fast, so fast that the Vajra Ape didn’t even have time to react.

BOOM!

The impact smacked the Vajra Ape down to the ground, and only then did people realize that the source of the golden light was Guo Ran in his armor.

However, unlike before, Guo Ran now had a pair of golden wings on his back, and they were somewhat similar to Long Chen's Kunpeng wings. Of course, Guo Ran had crafted them based on Long Chen's wings.

While these wings might be a level below Long Chen's in terms of speed, the runes Guo Ran had integrated into them granted not only remarkable speed but also formidable killing power.

"Eternal experts are only at this level I suppose." Guo Ran stood in the air, looking unspeakably arrogant in his shiny armor.

"You... go fuck yourself!"

The Vajra Ape was still dazed from the previous blow, and a hill-like bump slowly rose on his forehead. Enraged, he sent a furious kick at Guo Ran.

The Vajra Ape's kick created a whirlwind-like gust. However, the energetic kick hit nothing at all as Guo Ran instantly dodged, causing the Vajra Ape to stagger from the force of his own kick.

Guo Ran's wings propelled him in a beautiful golden arc through the air, and he once more collided with the Vajra Ape's head. Furthermore, he accurately struck that bloody bump once more.

BANG!

The Vajra Ape was sent stumbling backward. However, before he could fall, a streak of golden light struck him in the back of his head.

BANG!

Now, the Vajra Ape was sent reeling forward, and another bloody bump rose on the back of his head.

Furious roars came from it as it started to crazily swat and try to grab Guo Ran. However, Guo Ran was too fast. Like a shooting star, he was flying back and forth. His goal was obvious. He would either be striking the front of the Vajra Ape's head or the back of it.

No matter how the Vajra Ape tried to dodge or defend, he was unable to stop Guo Ran's attacks from landing. In no time at all, two horns of flesh quickly sprouted from its head.

However, unlike others with horns on the sides of their faces, the Vajra Ape's horns protruded from the front and back, creating a bizarre and somewhat comedic sight.

Everyone could see that the Vajra Ape was not a match for Guo Ran. Guo Ran was intentionally targeting those two spots because he was playing around. If Guo Ran wanted to kill him, he'd already be dead.

Ignoring everything else about Guo Ran, just his speed alone rendered this Eternal expert powerless. This was particularly evident in the expert's true form. While his power was formidable in this state, his movements became clumsy. No matter how strong he was, it meant nothing if he couldn't hit his opponent.

The Vajra Ape quickly realized what was wrong and returned to his humanoid form. However, even when he reverted, Guo Ran still managed to beat him black and blue.

Guo Ran's fists danced as he used his entire body as a weapon. Covered in flawlessly merged Eternal divine weapons, Guo Ran used this perfect formation to unleash his full power. Following that, as he got increasingly adept with his newfound power, he started to view his opponent as a suitable sparring partner for practice.

While Guo Ran dominated his enemy until the latter couldn't fight back, on the other battlefield, Gu Yang had managed to force his opponent back, inflicting numerous wounds on the Eternal expert.

In the midst of surrounding conflicts, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan were controlling earth giants against their foes, engaging in a raw competition of earth energy against Eternal energy. These battles lacked finesse, with earth giants breaking apart and opponents left battered and bloody.

However, from all the battlefields, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's battles appeared the most satisfying as this was a pure competition of power.

On Bai Shishi's side, the concentrated metal energy in her sword compelled her opponent to repeatedly retreat from the outset. As a result, her opponent was forced to passively defend without the slightest chance to counterattack.

Meanwhile, countless talismans whirled around Xia Chen. Heaven-shaking explosions would occasionally ring out, accompanied by furious roars, but the talismans blocked other people's view. Yet, judging on the intensity of those roars and the scent of terror, they knew that Xia Chen had taken the upper hand.

When they looked again at Yue Zifeng's side, a sudden, abruptly halted scream pierced the air.

His opponent's wings had been cut off. Following that, Yue Zifeng resheathed his sword as his opponent's enormous body slowly split into two halves.

Yue Zifeng had made a name for himself during the Sage King Convention and was called the strongest sword cultivator of the junior generation. Now, he demonstrated his power by cutting off his opponent's strongest part—their wings and then killed them in one blow. The astonishing nature of this spectacle left everyone in awe, even though they witnessed it firsthand.

Yue Zifeng was clearly too powerful. After cutting off his opponent's wings, he didn't want to fight any longer and directly ended this meaningless battle.

The onlookers simply watched as Yue Zifeng walked over to Long Chen, then they looked at the calm Long Chen, thinking that perhaps only a monster like Long Chen could command the allegiance of a peerless talent such as Yue Zifeng.

"After watching for so long, have you given up?! Or have you pissed yourself in fright?!" Long Chen suddenly shouted into the distance.

Chapter 4360: Dragon Elephant Race

Looking into the distance, Long Chen's gaze seemed to pierce the void. A disdainful sneer hung on his face.

However, Long Chen saw no one. Instead, that space he was staring at was a mirror that was reflecting the surroundings, making it impossible for others to detect it.

This was a spying formation. Despite not being a formation master, after advancing to the World King realm, Long Chen could detect it as his spiritual perception had elevated to an unprecedented peak. His perception was greater than ever.

Staring at the formation, Long Chen knew that some experts were secretly watching everything going on here.

For them, the martial stage set up in front of the Starry River Sect was simply a test. They wanted to see if Long Chen would appear. Also, this bunch of Eternal experts were nothing more than their lackeys and should be considered the weakest of all the Eternal experts.

It was precisely because they were so weak that they dared to be so reckless. They all knew the palace master was a prideful existence and would disdain killing weaklings like them.

Back then, if those people hadn't come to the High Firmament Academy with such a provoking attitude, the palace master wouldn't have wanted to kill them either. Because they knew this, they dared to wantonly strut around the Starry River Sect.

However, they also knew that they were testing the ground on the border of death. Afraid of the palace master suddenly showing up, they had only been watching. However, it came at a price. When Long Chen came, they were thrown into chaos, and several of them had died without even having a chance to run.

"What Eight Great Kings and Six Great Lords? They are less than dogshit," sneered Long Chen.

This formation was set up by the traitors of the human races so that the two invading worlds could keep an eye on what was happening here. Hiding in their own world as they watched everything, they clearly didn't have the guts to directly face Long Chen.

Suddenly, the void in the distance twisted. As the hidden mirror materialized, a large figure also appeared. It was an extremely muscular bald man whose veins wriggled beneath his skin like tiny serpents.

"Inferior human race! How dare you say such arrogant words?!" shouted that bald man.

His voice wasn't loud as it came from within the mirror. However, it was vaguely possible to hear a mix of dragon cry and elephant trumpet.

"So, it's the Dragon Elephant race," Long Chen sneered at the figure in the mirror. He recognized this race.

"Dragon Elephant race?"

Startled cries came from the crowd. It was an extremely ancient species whose history could be traced back to the primal chaos era. They were famous even within that era.

Descending from the true dragon race and the Heavenly Elephant race, they were the earliest example of a merger between the dragon race and other races.

The Dragon Elephant race inherited the strongest divine abilities of the dragon race and elephant race, getting the strongest aspects of both sides. As a result, this species was the closest to perfection of all mixed dragon races.

Some people even said that the Dragon Elephant race had reached an unprecedented step in evolution and would possibly transcend the dragon race.

However, in the end, they were simply a legendary existence, and only stories about them existed within the nine heavens. No one in recent histories had seen them, so many people felt like they had gone extinct in the primal chaos battle.

For Long Chen to say that this person was from the Dragon Elephant race, it shocked countless people. Did this legendary race actually appear here?

“Interesting. However, I want to know when the great Dragon Elephant race became cowering tortoises. If you want to challenge me, then just come at me. To use such lowlife methods, are you not afraid of ruining your ancestors’ reputation?” asked Long Chen lightly.

“Lowlife methods? Hmph, well said. This lowlife method was made by your human race who said that you all are too deceitful and untrustworthy. If our Six Great Lords were to come, the guy from the barbarian dragon race would pay any price to kill them. That was why the cowards went with this lowlife plan, telling us to just patiently watch for your reaction,” sneered that Dragon Elephant expert.

Hearing that, the human experts present were incensed. These traitors were really shameless. They even helped their enemies strategize against their own race.

“If the human race is a lowlife bunch and you are listening to their directions, what does that make you? Trashlife?”

At this moment, Bai Xiaole’s voice rang out along with an explosion. A giant bull corpse then fell from the sky and smashed into the ground.

Bai Xiaole had just returned from hunting down his prey, successfully slaying the fleeing Immemorial Horned Python Bull. Its head and crystal core lay severed. At a glance, everyone could tell that the corpse had been thoroughly ravaged.

When the Immemorial Horned Python Bull’s corpse landed on the ground, countless people cried out in shock and stared at Bai Xiaole. The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox was cutely squatting on Bai Xiaole’s shoulder once more, looking adorable and completely harmless. No one dared to imagine just how fierce this adorable little fellow had been just before this.

Bai Xiaole had returned victorious. Although he acted calm, there was no way to hide the excitement in his eyes.

Clearly, he wanted to pretend to be low-key, yet he was afraid of being low-key. His expression was extremely funny.

However, Bai Xiaole’s display today was indeed shocking. His power when merging with the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox was truly terrifying, and the Immemorial Horned Python Bull had no ability to retaliate against him.

“A Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox? Hmph, you aren’t qualified to be arrogant in front of my Dragon Elephant race,” sneered that expert.

“Then stop cowering like a tortoise! Come out and fight!” This time, the speaker was not Bai Xiaole but the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox on his shoulder. Its eyes were still full of a savage desire.

Outsiders might not know, but in truth, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox and the Dragon Elephant races were born at different eras. The Dragon Elephant race was a bit older, but that didn’t necessarily mean that the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox was weaker.

Battles had erupted between the two races. Unlike the human race, the demonic beast races did not document their history in words; instead, it was woven into their bloodline and souls.

As a result, it was very easy for demonic beasts to remember any grudges. As long as they looked at someone and found the other party displeasing, they knew there had to be some enmity between their two races. When the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox looked at the Dragon Elephant expert, hatred flared in its eyes.

“Hmph, if you really have the guts, you can come to my Great Desolate World,” sneered that Dragon Elephant expert.

Bai Xiaole sneered at him. If they entered their territory, wouldn’t everything be under their control? He was about to retort when Long Chen suddenly said, “Hurry up and finish the battle here. The next battle will be in the Great Desolate World!”

“What?!”

Every expert present jumped in shock.