

Nine Star 4391

Chapter 4391: Spherical Lifeform

“Big Brother Long Chen, these new robes of yours look good. Can I do your hair?” Little Crane smiled at Long Chen. Having switched out his old robes for new ones, Long Chen appeared even more extraordinary and formidable now.

These robes were made for him by his loved ones, so Long Chen cherished them very much. He would always switch them out when anticipating a fight.

However, sometimes fights came too suddenly, and he didn’t have time to switch his clothes. After getting damaged, they would start looking worn out over time.

This time, Long Chen put on a new set of clothes to freshen his mood. Upon returning to the High Firmament Academy, he felt like coming home as a hero, so he had to tidy up.

“You know how to comb?” asked Long Chen.

“Of course I know! Here, I’ll try it right now!” Little Crane giggled and made Long Chen sit in front of her. She then undid his headband and solemnly started combing his hair. However, there was something off with her technique. “Big Brother Long Chen, let me tell you. When I was still small and just learned how to take human form, my mom often did my hair for me! I learned it all!”

“You...”

Hearing that, Long Chen instantly had a bad feeling.

However, seeing how excited she was, Long Chen didn’t feel good to refuse her. He just closed his eyes and hoped for the best.

“Done!”

Little Crane clapped excitedly and ran over to his front side to look at her work. She was filled with pride.

However, Long Chen almost wept when he looked in the mirror. His long black hair had been turned into a pile of pigtailed.

If that were the only issue, it would be one thing. The main problem was that she had put two of those pigtailed in a girlish fashion meant for girls with short hair.

With Long Chen’s thick and stiff hair, these two pigtailed looked like goat horns on him. Looking at his appearance in the mirror, Long Chen didn’t know how he was supposed to face others like this.

Wouldn’t they laugh at him to death?

“What is it? Big Brother Long Chen, do you not like it?” Little Crane’s smile gradually vanished.

Seeing her worried appearance, Long Chen hastily forced out a smile, though it looked uglier than a cry.

“It’s pretty good! I used to style my hair like this. I was just recalling my youth.”

What else could he say? Long Chen cried out inside, but he couldn’t disappoint Little Crane.

Little Crane was really pure. She took Long Chen's words at face value and laughed with delight, proud of her workmanship.

Maintaining a smile, Long Chen held Little Crane's hand as they walked away. Fortunately, they were leaving the High Firmament Academy. Otherwise, he couldn't imagine how he would face people.

"Big Brother Long Chen, with those pigtails, you look even stronger! You seem taller!" praised Little Crane.

Long Chen was instantly speechless. If he didn't know just how pure Little Crane was, he would have thought that she was trolling him.

"Then how about I give you some pigtails too?" Long Chen suddenly had a mischievous thought.

"That would be great! Thank you Big Brother Long Chen! Let's have the same pigtails!" Little Crane directly sat on Long Chen's leg, having him do her hair.

In that instant, Long Chen felt a wave of regret, cursing himself for thinking of treating her like this. However, he also couldn't tell her that, so he just thickened his face and tried to do her hair. Sadly, his skill was even worse than Little Crane's. After a great deal of time and effort, he barely managed to finish a sloppy mess.

However, when Little Crane looked in the mirror, she smiled delightedly.

Seeing her smile, Long Chen suddenly realized that beautiful things were innately beautiful, and no matter what you did with them, it wouldn't change their beauty.

Even with her hair like that, Little Crane looked lively and beautiful. When she smiled at him, Long Chen felt his heart melt.

Little Crane put her face next to Long Chen's and looked into the mirror. Seeing one big head and one small head with identical hairstyles, the two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Long Chen no longer felt like his hair was that ugly. Instead, he found it quite interesting. Changing his hairstyle felt like altering his mental state. He seemed to have returned to his youth when he didn't have to think about everything.

"Big Brother Long Chen, let's go!"

Little Crane pulled Long Chen's hand excitedly, wanting to go see the world.

"Let's go. We'll show this world Boss Long San's unrivaled hairstyle." Long Chen laughed and walked toward the city ahead with his funny hair.

As soon as they got close to the city, they saw people with various robes and strange hairstyles as well. The different marks on their skins showed that they were from different races.

This place was outside the domain of the High Firmament Academy. The High Firmament Academy no longer permitted the other races' experts to approach, but it was different outside. Even Long Chen was bewildered by what he saw.

Long Chen saw an emaciated, furry lifeform with a head taller than its body and a long tail like a serpent.

Next to him was a beautiful woman with four arms, accompanied by a sphere rolling by her. Surprisingly, the sphere was a lifeform's armor, with tentacles extending from it and propelling it forward.

"Wow, how amazing!"

Little Crane's eyes widened when she looked at the spherical lifeform.

It had just rolled past them when it heard Little Crane's words. All of a sudden, two ominous eyes stuck out of it, making Little Crane jump in fright and hide behind Long Chen.

She hadn't expected this seemingly cute sphere to actually have such frightening eyes.

"You inferior human race, shut your mouths. Just like your characters, they disgust me," barked that lifeform.

Long Chen frowned. This ugly shit was actually so arrogant within the human race's territory. Publicly insulting the human race here? Just who gave it that courage?

"Come over here!" Long Chen beckoned it over with his finger.

"Little fellow, are you courting death?"

In front of that provocation, the spherical lifeform's voice grew sharper and colder. When its brutal aura was unleashed, everyone could see that it was a Heaven Venerate.

The moment it did so, it crashed toward Long Chen and Little Crane.

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, that spherical lifeform let out a miserable shriek.

Chapter 4392: Feather Race

"What are you doing?! Release me!"

The spherical lifeform screamed in terror as it was stamped into the ground by Long Chen. Its form was deforming as if it would explode at any moment.

"A little Heaven Venerate dares to act arrogant in front of Boss Long San? Who gave you that courage?"

Long Chen continued to press it down with his foot. While the spherical lifeform had a higher cultivation base, it was unable to unleash any of its power in front of Long Chen's absolute strength.

"Stop, stop! Boss Long San, I submit! Spare me! You're my daddy, okay? Stop, stop! I'm going to explode!" begged that lifeform.

"You scared my little sister. Apologize to her," said Long Chen coldly.

"Little sister, I'm sorry, it was my bad for scaring you! I didn't know any better! I should die for my sins! I apologize! Please spare me!"

It had never dreamed that some little fellow in the first Heavenstage of the World King realm would have such a terrifying power. It had no ability to resist.

Had it known of this beforehand, it wouldn't have dared to provoke them even if it was beaten to death. But now, its life was in Long Chen's hands, and no one could save it.

Worst of all, it was alone and didn't have anyone from its race by it. It couldn't plead for aid at all.

"I don't accept your apology! I thought you were cute, but you're actually so terrible! And you also insulted my big brother! I don't accept it!" Little Crane, still seething with anger, refused to back down.

She wasn't provoked when she was cursed, but the moment it insulted Long Chen, her rage flared up. Despite not being a part of the human race herself, this insult toward Long Chen was something she couldn't tolerate.

"My two ancestors, I was wrong. My eyes were blind, and I shouldn't have offended you. Please don't kill me. I'll do whatever you want!" the spherical lifeform begged.

It was really afraid as Long Chen's power exceeded its understanding. It had thought of countless ways to counterattack, but it knew that none had the slightest chance of success.

"I'll give you a chance. If you can make my little sister happy, I'll spare your life. If you can't, you can just reincarnate." Long Chen raised his foot.

The lifeform was overjoyed and was about to run when it shrieked.

"Idiot. You want to run? Think about that one more time and you can run to the afterlife!" sneered Long Chen.

This spherical lifeform recoiled in horror as it discovered that Long Chen had somehow placed a spiritual seal on it. Every thought it harbored was laid bare, and with just a thought, Long Chen could end its life.

Facing such a predicament, it instantly became obedient. It then rolled in front of Little Crane, putting on a show for her.

In the end, Little Crane hadn't seen the world, so after just a few moves, she was laughing. Seeing this, the spherical lifeform sighed with relief and worked harder to please her.

As she laughed, the spherical lifeform lifted Little Crane into the air and started to roll around with her on top. It was extremely fast but stable.

Little Crane cried out in delight. The lifeform then rolled around with Little Crane for a long time before coming back, pitifully looking at Long Chen. Its unspoken meaning was clear: "Are you satisfied?"

"Alright, you've kept your life. Accompany my little sister for a few more days, and you can go," said Long Chen, intuitively grasping the creature's intent.

"Many thanks, many thanks!" The spherical lifeform repeatedly thanked him for sparing its life.

"Big Brother Long Chen, why don't you let it off now? I'm not that angry," said Little Crane, feeling compassionate. Having been amused, she seemed to have overlooked its sinister side.

"Many thanks, many thanks! Truly thank you...!" The spherical lifeform immediately thanked Little Crane.

“Oh?” Long Chen looked at it profoundly.

That lifeform instantly shivered, but it reacted quite quickly. “Many thanks, many thanks, but being able to accompany you is my life’s honor, my blessing, my life’s mission! If you don’t dislike me, please let me stay with you for a bit longer! It would hurt me if we were to part so quickly...”

“Alright, that’s enough.” Long Chen interrupted its begging. Just listening to it gave him goosebumps.

Its low-level fawning would only be able to trick a pure-hearted lifeform like Little Crane. Little Crane actually took it seriously and happily accepted its “wish”. Following that, the spherical lifeform brought her rolling around.

Long Chen watched as Little Crane laughed happily, and he was happy to see it. The closer they got to the city, the more strange lifeforms they saw. However, they hardly found any humans.

This city had essentially become the land of these lifeforms, and any humans that Long Chen saw were very subservient toward these lifeforms. Some people would greet Long Chen warmly only to be mercilessly mocked by these lifeforms.

However, those people didn’t mind and continued to call out to him. They were either selling wares specific to the human race or asking other humans to take them along. Some people were even shamelessly begging, and they would be beaten if they got too annoying.

Long Chen couldn’t help shaking his head as he saw these scenes play out. Although this city couldn’t count as flourishing before, it still bordered the High Firmament Academy and could be considered a middle-tier ancient city. Hence, its history was quite deep.

In his prior visits, Long Chen found this city bustling with activity, teeming with life. All kinds of wares could be found in the marketplace, and the city witnessed a continuous flow of experts coming and going.

However, the city was now occupied by these foreign races, as if its master had changed. A feeling of loss then washed over Long Chen. This place felt foreign, and it was as if the world was changing rapidly around him.

Little Crane was originally laughing and smiling, but when she saw the change in Long Chen’s emotions, her smile vanished. She pulled his hand and softly asked, “Big Brother Long Chen, what is it? Are you not happy?”

“It’s just that I haven’t come out in a long time. I’m not used to it.” Long Chen shook his head and took a deep breath, pushing away his complicated emotions. He then brought Little Crane into the center of the city.

Reaching the main street, they saw more humans in stores along the street. The persistent hustle and bustle of people peddling their wares filled the air with a continuous hum.

There were many experts of the other worlds here as well, seeming very interested in the human race’s wares. This place was bustling. Little Crane had never seen many of these things before, so she pulled Long Chen over to take a look.

The moment that they entered the first store, a strong gust blew over them, accompanied by an enraged roar from within.

“Damn humans! How dare you insult my esteemed Feather race?!”

Following that, a figure flew out, smashing straight toward Long Chen and Little Crane, making her cry out in fright.

Chapter 4393: Meddler

Little Crane cried out in fright and ran back. However, she wasn't really running, as that spherical lifeform was carrying her away to protect her.

Initially, this spherical lifeform harbored intense resentment at the prospect of becoming someone else's housepet. However, it swiftly discerned that Little Crane possessed a peculiar aura, one that seemed to unravel a bottleneck it had been trapped in for countless years.

Displaying a remarkable level of intelligence, the lifeform observed that whenever Little Crane experienced joy, she emitted a rainbow mist. Remarkably, this mist played a crucial role in loosening its longstanding bottleneck.

In light of this discovery, the lifeform abandoned any aversion to its fate. Instead, it embraced the change with joy, diligently striving to make Little Crane happy.

Thus, when this person came flying toward them, it immediately retreated to protect Little Crane as she seemed to possess no combat power at all. As for Long Chen, it didn't need to care.

Many people cried out in shock when that figure charged toward Long Chen. Just as they thought that he would be smashed into a pulp and directly killed, Long Chen extended a hand and easily caught that figure.

As it turned out, this person wasn't attacking Long Chen, nor was he the one to shout just now. This person was an early World King just like Long Chen, and he was pale with fright.

Inside the shop, there were several muscular experts with wings on their backs, and they had powerful Blood Qis. With just a glance, it was clear that they were from the demonic beast race.

“Many thanks for saving my life.” That person hastily thanked Long Chen for catching him.

“Little fellow, are you trying to be meddlesome?” asked one of those experts of the Feather race, glaring at Long Chen hostilely.

“Sorry, sorry, it was just a misunderstanding! Please calm down. This old man can compensate you. He's just a newcomer who doesn't know the rules and offended you, so please have mercy. Zhang Zhao, shouldn't you hurry over and apologize? If they didn't have mercy, you would already be dead.” A half-step Eternal walked out from inside the shop, bobbing his head repeatedly in apology toward those Feather race experts.

In the past, the appearance of a half-step Eternal in the Darklight Heaven would have been a remarkable event. However, with the surge of primal chaos qi, numerous individuals seized the opportunity for

advancement. Many hidden old experts capitalized on it, successfully reaching the half-step Eternal realm.

Even in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, half-step Eternals were not much. As for in the Darklight Heaven, with eighteen world gates opened, experts at the half-step Eternal level had become as numerous as grains of sand.

Therefore, this elder didn't dare to use his higher realm to suppress others, bowing toward those World Kings of the Feather race. He only turned toward that fellow in Long Chen's hand at the end, casting him an intentful glance.

Clearly, this elder was trying to smooth things over and didn't wish to incur the wrath of these Feather race experts. He knew that Zhang Zhao was resentful over this, but this elder hoped that he could swallow that resentment and let this matter end here. After all, there were many lifeforms that they could not provoke here.

Seemingly inexperienced, Zhang Zhao didn't understand the elder's look. Hearing that the elder wanted him to apologize, he quivered with rage. "They are the ones who are wrong. When do people ever eat medicinal pills before paying? They've eaten the pills but refuse to pay, and they even said that our medicinal pills are fake! Now, they want us to apologize for it? Even if I have to die, I won't apologize to these animals!"

Feeling aggrieved, Zhang Zhao could not contain his emotions, causing an immediate shift in the old shopkeeper's expression. Referring to these lifeforms as animals was a grave offense.

"You dare to argue with me, you scoundrel? I'll teach you a lesson!" scolded the elder.

As he lunged toward Zhang Zhao, someone from the Feather race intercepted the elder before he could reach his target.

"There's no need for you to teach him a lesson. I'll do it."

The Feather race expert's razor-sharp claw extended toward Zhang Zhao's throat, accompanied by a surge of potent Blood Qi and intense killing intent, leaving no doubt about his intention to kill.

This expert was quite powerful, whereas Zhang Zhao was a mere shop assistant. Despite being in the same realm, Zhang Zhao had only attained this realm because he was born in the right generation. His inherent strength was extremely ordinary.

However, just as the Feather race expert's attack was about to land, he suddenly found himself unable to move.

Just as everyone thought that Zhang Zhao was about to die, a hand caught the claw, dissipating its terrifying aura without a trace.

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the black-robed youngster with the strange hairstyle behind Zhang Zhao. They hadn't expected this person to actually be a hidden expert.

"Brat, you are courting death!" the Feather expert shouted. He tried to pull his hand away, but he was unable to shake Long Chen.

Long Chen simply tightened his grip, and a scream ripped through the air. The Feather race expert's claw was forcibly torn off.

“Bastard!”

The other experts of the Feather race furiously shot forward.

“Master, there’s no need to waste your power. Let me do it!” The spherical lifeform actually took the initiative to attack.

At that moment, the sound of bones breaking resonated through the air. Long Chen's movements were so swift that people couldn't even perceive them. The Feather race experts who had been charging at him found their arms and legs ripped off, and a chorus of agonizing screams reverberated.

“It’s over... Everything’s over...”

The old shopkeeper was as pale as paper. For this matter to occur in his shop, there was no way for him to escape any connection to it.

“Gather the wares and get ready to run.”

The old half-step Eternal directly sighed and prepared to leave. However, the other assistants were too terrified to move. Looking at the Feather race’s experts lying on the ground screaming in pain, they didn’t know what to do.

“You’re quite vicious. If you have the guts, try to kill us all! Otherwise, the Feather race will chase you to the ends of the world and destroy your sect and family until no one remains!” declared the leader of this group through clenched teeth.

“Killing you would be boring. Let’s go bigger. Go and gather your people. I will wait for you here,” responded Long Chen lightly, not even displaying a hint of anger in the face of the threat.

Perhaps one would get angry if a monkey cursed at them, but would anyone take an ant seriously?

“You dare to let us off?” asked one of them, his eyes brightening.

“Are you stupid? I was going to let you off just like that, but since you’re so *smart*, I’ll give you some encouragement.”

Following that, screams rang through the air as Long Chen tore off their wings, splattering the shop with blood.

“Go gather your people. I’ll give you two hours. If you don’t return in time, don’t blame me for not giving you the chance to get your revenge. Scram!”

Long Chen kicked them out, leaving those experts filled with rage. Losing their wings was like crippling their cultivation bases, an absolute disgrace. Fueled by this disgrace, they hastily fled.

As they departed, numerous shops on the street shuttered their doors, and the entire city descended into a state of fear.

“Damn humans, how dare you bully my Feather race?!”

Long Chen had just walked out of the shop when more experts came charging over. A figure shot toward him like a shooting star.

Chapter 4394: Your Teeth Aren't Bad

"It's a Double Supreme World King!" A startled cry rang out.

Based on that person's aura, they could tell how strong he was. The previous Feather race experts were no more than ordinary Supremes, and this person was much stronger.

Furthermore, he was extremely confident. As soon as he received the news, he charged over to kill Long Chen.

Crack!

"AH!"

Just as people thought that there would be an immense battle, all they heard was a single scream. The Feather race expert's hands and feet were brutally torn off.

Subsequently, blood sprayed through the air as his wings met the same fate. Long Chen then delivered a forceful kick, sending him sprawling away.

In an instant, it seemed the scene had shifted dramatically. People only saw Long Chen gripping a pair of bloodied wings as he declared, "Scram. Bring forth your race's strongest expert."

Flames erupted from his hands, and he incinerated those wings.

"How vicious..."

People were shocked. Those wings not only symbolized the Feather race's status but also contained the essence of their life's cultivation. By tearing off and destroying these wings, Long Chen had effectively crippled this Double Supreme, inflicting significant harm and humiliation upon him.

"Just you wait!"

The Double Supreme seethed with pain and sorrow, grappling with an unprecedented sense of disgrace. He flew off, leaving the scene in a hasty departure.

"Little Crane, are you scared?" Long Chen then turned to Little Crane, softening his voice. He tried to shield her view with his body, but a sense of guilt lingered. Fighting in front of Little Crane felt like desecrating a holy land.

"No, I'm not. They're all bad people, and I don't like them. I don't feel good when they get close to me," said Little Crane.

As an auspicious beast, Little Crane inherently didn't like killing or fighting. Also, the tainted air of the outside world was abhorrent to her, causing her rainbow radiance to recede.

In reality, it hadn't disappeared; it was merely dormant within her. Little Crane chose not to expend her own energy purifying this dirty world. She knew that with her power, she would be unable to purify this world. So she refrained from attempting it. Instead, she just observed silently.

Long Chen looked into her pure white and black eyes and solemnly asked, "Do you want to go now? We've played quite a bit today."

Long Chen truly did feel bad staining her eyes with bloodshed. He felt like an absolute sinner doing so.

"No, no! Mom told me I have to see more of the world! I have to learn what is right and wrong, good and evil. She also said I have to use my own eyes to judge whether this world is beautiful or ugly!" said Little Crane hastily.

Hearing that, Long Chen was moved. These words were definitely not something that Little Crane could come up with on her own. Did her parents really want her to see this?

However, looking at her pure face, Long Chen hoped that she would only see beautiful things.

"Big Brother Long Chen, please don't make me go! I'll be obedient! I'll listen to you!" Little Crane pulled on Long Chen's hand, looking very pitiful.

She actually thought that she had done something wrong to make Long Chen angry. That appearance of hers was truly heartbreaking.

Long Chen then hugged her, lightly kissing her forehead. "How could I make you go? As long as you don't want to leave me, I will always stay with you."

"Big Brother really is the best!" Little Crane hugged Long Chen tightly and kissed Long Chen's face, making him laugh.

"Even with death approaching, you still don't realize it. How foolish! Hand over that girl. You're going to die anyway, so don't implicate her."

A group of people approached, seven in total, with the leader possessing a long tail and a body covered in scales.

These individuals emanated potent Blood Qi and Devil Qi, indicating their affiliation with the devil beast race. The devil beast race was normally classified as a low-tier lifeform within the nine heavens, as even Heaven Venerates of their race were unable to take human form.

However, that didn't truly mean that all of them were low tier. When the world gates opened, powerful devil beasts walked through the nine heavens, dispelling the notion that the devil beast race was inherently inferior. They just hadn't encountered any devil beasts with pure blood.

Just like the demonic beast race, pureblooded devil beasts possessed terrifying power and their own powerful inheritances. Moreover, they were inherently explosive, readily unleashing their full strength over the slightest provocation. Thus, people did not wish to antagonize them.

"A Triple Supreme!" A startled cry rang out.

Everyone here recognized the leader of this group, a powerful Triple Supreme. It was no wonder he dared to provoke Long Chen.

As a matter of fact, this Triple Supreme was far stronger than the human race's Triple Supremes, as he had grown up in places abundant with primal chaos qi. In terms of cultivation, he had a huge head start over them.

When this Triple Supreme appeared, a powerful pressure crashed down, suffocating many experts to the point of not being able to do anything.

"You're the one who's going to die! My Big Brother Long Chen will never die!"

Little Crane was displeased to hear them saying that Long Chen would die, so she made a face at them. On the other hand, hearing her words, Long Chen laughed. This little girl really was adorable.

Seeing her, the Triple Supreme smiled sinisterly. "Little girl, I might not know who you are, but I know that eating you will be greatly beneficial to me."

He stuck out two rows of sharp teeth resembling those of a saw, radiating a terrifying aura. That sinister appearance scared Little Crane into hiding behind Long Chen again.

"These teeth aren't bad," Long Chen remarked, studying the formidable dentition and nodding in approval.

This Triple Supreme didn't know what Long Chen meant by this. Thinking that Long Chen was scared of him and trying to suck up to him, he let out a disdainful smile. He then waved his hand at his subordinates, indicating for them to attack.

His subordinates were all powerful Double Supremes. As they launched their attacks, blood-colored crocodiles materialized in their manifestations.

Aware of Long Chen's toughness, they directly summoned their manifestations. Furthermore, they attacked at the same time, leaving Long Chen with no chance to counterattack. Their objective was clear: to eliminate Long Chen swiftly and seize Little Crane before the Feather race's reinforcements arrived.

Extending a hand, Long Chen summoned a seven-color shield in front of him. Their attacks shattered on contact with the shield. Furthermore, the six of them suddenly exploded without having the chance to grunt.

The Triple Supreme's expression changed, and he suddenly turned and fled. However, Long Chen grabbed his tail and swung him through the air.

"I already told you, your teeth aren't bad."

BOOM!

The Triple Supreme was smashed into the ground by Long Chen.

Chapter 4395: Army of the Feather Race

Long Chen caught the Triple Supreme of the devil beast race and slammed him into the ground.

A lightning platform appeared just before he landed, protecting the ground. Upon impact, he lost his ability to retain human form and transformed into a three-meter blood-colored crocodile. This one blow caused all of his scales to shatter, and he passed out.

The crowd was dumbfounded. A Triple Supreme was still nothing in front of this black-robed man?

Long Chen intentionally looked at Little Crane. Seeing that she was fine and seemingly excited, Long Chen was at ease.

He retrieved a pair of pliers and pried open the crocodile's mouth. Afterward, he seized a tooth and yanked it out, causing the unconscious crocodile to miserably shriek.

"Shut up!" Long Chen admonished, delivering a direct smack to the crocodile's head, causing it to once again lose consciousness.

Long Chen was very efficient with his pliers and quickly pulled out seventy-two teeth. The crocodile was twitching in pain, but unable to make any sound.

To everyone's surprise, while the crocodile itself appeared sinister and ugly, his teeth were like triangular jewels. Runes and light flowed within them.

Long Chen then took out a needle and a string and poked holes into these teeth. Each tooth was about the size of a fingernail, and he quickly linked them together into a necklace.

"Wow, so pretty!" Little Crane cried out excitedly upon seeing that necklace.

"Little Crane, this was made of his teeth. Aren't you afraid?" asked Long Chen with a smile.

"I'm not afraid! Who knows how many people he will harm with these teeth? But if I keep them, he can't bite anyone! But Big Brother Long Chen, are you really going to give this beautiful necklace to me?"

Seeing that she felt no taboo over this, Long Chen laughed and hung the necklace around her neck.

A faint divine light emanated from the extracted tooth, casting a gentle glow upon Little Crane's enchanting face. Like a little fairy from a wonderland, her long eyelashes fluttered, and her black and white eyes sparkled with delight and excitement.

"Little Crane, you really are beautiful. When you grow up, you'll definitely be even more beautiful." Long Chen looked at her pamperingly.

"When I grow up, I'll marry Big Brother Long Chen!" Little Crane giggled.

Long Chen chuckled along. Considering Little Crane's long lifespan, by the time she grew up, he would likely be long gone.

Nevertheless, the innocence in a child's words bore no harm. Perhaps she didn't even grasp the concept of marriage.

Seeing Long Chen and Little Crane talking and laughing while standing beside that Triple Supreme, all the experts here felt a chill.

When did the human race give rise to such a terrifyingly domineering existence? He had torn apart the limbs and wings of the Feather race's experts and had left a Triple Supreme of the devil beast race half-beaten, even extracting his teeth for a necklace. He was definitely a vicious character.

Before this, numerous experts of the other races had been feeling uncomfortable to see Long Chen act so arrogant. However, when that Triple Supreme was beaten, their expressions transformed into shock. Any inclination they had to join in was instantly crushed.

Just then, the world started to rumble, and terrifying pressures surged. Countless figures could be seen flying over.

"It's the Feather race's experts!"

"Heavens, there are so many Triple Supremes!"

"Not just that, there are half-step Eternals—no, that's a true Eternal!"

When everyone saw those figures, whether it was the human race or the other races, they were all shocked.

The Feather race had brought an army of tens of thousands of experts, with the majority being elite World Kings.

There were over ten Triple Supremes amongst them, accompanied by dozens of half-step Eternals and one elder with Eternal Qi swirling around him. He was a true Eternal.

"The Feather race's power really is terrifying. They could gather this many experts at once? No wonder the other races don't wish to provoke them."

The Feather race was infamous for their tyranny and unreasonableness. While each of them was individually powerful, the primary source of people's fear lay in their sheer numbers. With their people scattered everywhere, a single call could mobilize an army of tens of thousands.

When they arrived, the experts in the city instantly fled, leaving this ancient city empty. After all, they were all afraid of being implicated.

"Hahaha, that brat of the human race is done for!" The experts of the other races laughed in delight.

"It's probably not just him. The fury of the Feather race will spread to the other humans as killing him won't quell their anger. Hehe, this is interesting," said one of them as they glanced at the frightened humans.

Some human experts had a bad feeling and stealthily slipped away, only to find themselves surrounded by other experts of other races.

"Just watch. Your people provoked this calamity, so you'll need to accept the consequences," sneered those experts.

"You...!"

The human experts were both shocked and infuriated. Was this an execution of the human race? Yet, surrounded by many experts from other races, they didn't dare to resist.

"Are you afraid?" whispered Long Chen to Little Crane.

Little Crane was clearly a bit nervous, but she firmly said, "A bit, but I know Big Brother Long Chen will protect me. You'll scare away those bad people!"

"What if I kill them? Will you no longer like me?" probed Long Chen.

"Of course not. I know Big Brother Long Chen only kills bad people. Killing them will prevent the good people from being harmed," replied Little Crane.

Hearing her response, Long Chen was startled. It seemed that Little Crane understood more than he thought. Or was it just what her father and mother had taught her?

"Bally," Long Chen remarked as he looked at the spherical lifeform. The name of Bally was something that Little Crane had given it.

"Yes, master?" asked the spherical lifeform.

"Protect my little sister," said Long Chen.

"Don't worry, even if I have to die, I will protect young miss!" swore the spherical lifeform.

Just then, the Feather race's experts completed the encirclement of the entire city, and their Eternal expert gazed at Long Chen. He inquired, "Just him?"

The people by his side were the ones whom Long Chen had delimbed and dewinged. They nodded, their eyes brimming with hatred.

"Yu Feng, kill him, but don't harm the girl beside him. She's a bit strange. Perhaps she'll be useful to us." The Eternal expert turned to an expert whose face was filled with arrogance.

The expert called Yu Feng nodded. His wings quivered, and he instantly vanished. The space in front of Long Chen twisted, and a claw reached out of that space, going straight toward Long Chen's neck.

Chapter 4396: Unable to Block a Single Blow

"Spatial energy?"

When Yu Feng attacked, people were shocked to see that he could actually control spatial energy.

A ripple materialized in front of Long Chen, and a claw extended toward his throat at an astonishing speed, nearly making contact the moment it appeared.

However, what left everyone in awe was that Long Chen completely disregarded the approaching claw. Instead, his hand swiftly reached behind him.

BOOM!

When the void exploded, the ripple in front of Long Chen vanished. Somehow, Long Chen's hand had caught a claw from behind him.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked. It appeared that the attack from the front was a feint, and the real lethal strike had come from behind. Yet, Long Chen had still managed to sense it.

"Come out!"

Long Chen forcibly pulled Yu Feng out of the void.

Yu Feng grunted and suddenly opened his mouth, unleashing a blood-colored blade that shot toward Long Chen's head. This was not a divine ability, but a real blade.

Long Chen turned his head, just barely dodging this attack. This blade left a hole in the void as it sliced through.

People were shocked to see this. Yu Feng's attacks were bizarre and unpredictable, and Long Chen's evasive maneuvers were just enough to narrowly avoid them. At such close quarters, it seemed implausible for anyone to react so swiftly—Long Chen appeared to be relying entirely on instinct.

Yu Feng's wings folded in upon Long Chen, slamming toward his head like blades.

"It should be my turn," snorted Long Chen. He suddenly pulled Yu Feng's claw, slamming him toward the ground.

The lightning platform reappeared, and with an explosive sound, feathers scattered into the air. Yu Feng was forcefully driven into the ground, causing the entire city to tremble and countless buildings to develop cracks. This attack was ten times more powerful than the one Long Chen had employed against the blood-colored crocodile.

The mighty Yu Feng had all his feathers blown away, resembling a bald chicken now. Blood then spilled from his mouth.

However, he was also quite powerful. Even after receiving such a blow, he didn't pass out. All of a sudden, he lit up and swelled in size.

"No!" The Eternal expert of the Feather race was shocked and hastily shot toward Long Chen.

Seeing him charging over, Long Chen snorted and suddenly threw Yu Feng at that Eternal expert.

BOOM!

Just as the Eternal expert was about to catch Yu Feng, the latter exploded, and his terrifying Blood Qi crushed the void.

People were dumbfounded. Yu Feng was actually so proud that he chose to self-detonate after losing to Long Chen, trying to drag Long Chen down with him.

However, he had been thinking too naively. The detonation not only inflicted no harm on Long Chen but left the Eternal expert bloody instead. Looking at the twisting space in front of him, the Eternal expert's eyes brimmed with icy killing intent.

As his most outstanding descendant, Yu Feng had never tasted defeat and was extremely prideful. Hence, after losing to Long Chen, he actually lost his mind and tried to end things through mutual destruction.

While this Eternal expert moved as soon as he sensed this, he was unable to save Yu Feng's life. He then quivered with rage, and a beast-like roar rang out.

"Damn humans! I will make every single one of you pay for Yu Feng's life!"

A terrifying pressure crashed down, covering the entire city and causing everyone to quiver with fear. As they had never seen a true Eternal expert before, they were unable to resist an Eternal expert's pressure.

"How interesting. Who do you think you are to demand other people pay with their lives? The human race has truly pampered you. You've become enamored with the idea that you are gods who can easily decide people's life and death. Unfortunately, Boss Long San won't be indulging you any longer."

Countless people were stunned to see Long Chen start walking through the air toward that Eternal expert.

It had to be known that the entire city was covered by an Eternal's pressure. Others were bitterly enduring, but Long Chen didn't seem affected at all.

Seeing that Long Chen could ignore his pressure, that Eternal expert panicked and shouted angrily, "Just who are you?!"

"I can't be bothered to waste words on a dead person. All you need to know is that you must have respect in your heart, or you won't be far from death." Long Chen sneered disdainfully and continued to walk toward the Eternal expert.

The closer he got, the more the Eternal expert's heart shook. He gradually came to realize that even his soul was shaking. It felt as though the approaching figure was a harbinger of death.

"Human! Who do you think you are? Everyone, attack and tear him apart!" roared the Eternal expert.

Following his order, the tens of thousands of Feather race experts charged at Long Chen.

"How sinister. Using a group of cannon fodder to test me?" Long Chen sneered and extended a hand, summoning a snow-white lotus. It was as pure as fresh snow, and its coldness permeated the surroundings, causing the temperature of the world to plummet.

However, atop this snow lotus danced flames that warped the very fabric of the world. As people saw this lotus, their souls quivered in response.

"World Extermination Flame Lotus!"

The lotus expanded and instantly devoured all the Feather race's experts.

Its flame incinerated an army of tens of thousands into nothingness, leaving no trace of their existence behind.

Witnessing tens of thousands of experts vanish simultaneously, everyone present felt as if they were in a dream, where nothing seemed real.

“What are you looking at? If you still don’t do anything, you won’t have a chance,” said Long Chen coldly as he walked toward that Eternal expert.

Even while unleashing the World Extermination Flame Lotus, Long Chen didn’t stop walking. He killed those experts as if he were shooing away a swarm of flies.

On the other hand, the Eternal expert felt a mix of shock and fury. He finally understood that this black-robed fellow was definitely a trap, a meticulously laid snare for their Feather race.

"I'll kill you!" the Eternal expert roared, his manifestation materializing. His Eternal power surged as he swiftly unsheathed his weapon. He then channeled his full power into it, staking everything on this single strike.

Following that, a shocking scene left the world in deathly silence—Long Chen effortlessly caught the tip of the spear, halting the full-power attack from the Eternal expert.

“You are the weakest Eternal I’ve ever seen.”

Long Chen shook his head and shoved the spear back.

The butt of the shaft directly pierced through the Eternal expert’s chest, showering the surroundings with his Eternal blood. Everyone around watched in stunned disbelief, their jaws dropping at the unexpected turn of events.

Chapter 4397: Feather Race Three Saints

“Did he just beat an Eternal expert in one move?”

Every expert present, whether they were from the human race or not, was bewildered. After all, that was a genuine Eternal expert, yet he couldn’t even withstand a single attack from Long Chen. When they looked at Long Chen, they were filled with shock.

While they were astonished, in reality, Long Chen was equally taken aback. He could sense just how weak this person was. At first, he had even thought this expert was intentionally pretending to be the pig to eat the tiger.

It was only when Long Chen launched his attack that he realized this person wasn't acting like a pig; he truly was a pig.

While the aura of an Eternal expert lingered in the air, it was superficial and unable to solidify. According to Long Chen's assessment, this person had reached the Eternal realm using some special trick and not his inherent abilities.

Despite being an Eternal expert, in terms of true combat strength, he would perhaps be on the same level as the Great Desolate World and the humanless world's half-step Eternals. In fact, some of those half-step Eternals could be slightly stronger than him.

This person was nothing more than a paper tiger, looking frightening but was exposed the moment he fought. It was no wonder he kept on releasing his aura to intimidate Long Chen.

If it were someone else, they would have been deceived. However, Long Chen remained unaffected. Even a bona fide Eternal expert was nothing in his eyes.

"Don't... don't kill me! The Feather race won't let you off if you kill me! My race has three Saints and tens of thousands of Eternal experts..."

With the spear in his chest, that Eternal expert begged for mercy. Then, sensing the power in the spear remained contained rather than erupting, he felt a trace of hope.

"Tens of thousands? If they're as fake as you, what can they do?" sneered Long Chen disdainfully.

"No, no, they're different! My talent was limited, and I was unable to reach Eternity, so I asked a Saint to forcibly elevate my realm. That's why I have the aura of an Eternal but not their power. The others are different! They are true Eternals! Every single one of them is a hundred times stronger than me! We still haven't reached the point of no return; as long as you let me off, we can settle this here. My Feather race will no longer trouble you, and we can all be friends," pleaded the Eternal expert.

The more he spoke, the more confidence he gained. His terror gradually faded, replaced by a calm demeanor, as if everything was under control.

Listening to his explanation, people started to comprehend how Long Chen was able to effortlessly defeat an Eternal expert. It appeared that this particular Eternal expert was a fake one.

"Be friends? Do you think that your Feather race is worthy? Tell me, are there other experts coming?" asked Long Chen.

"Yes, there are many!" the Eternal expert responded without thinking.

"Good. Then you are useless."

The spear quivered.

"No-!" The Eternal expert let out a terrified cry.

BOOM!

He exploded.

The Eternal expert had never imagined that this one response would lead to him losing his life.

The meaning of Long Chen's question was that if no one else was coming, he would have to release him so he was able to call over more people.

However, that Eternal expert said that they were already on their way. Thus, he had no use for Long Chen.

An Eternal expert was slain. While everyone now knew that he was basically a fake, seeing him dead was still shocking.

Furthermore, when Long Chen's spear quivered, it unleashed a qi wave that blew back his hair, causing his pigtaileds to come undone. His hair then fell naturally.

"He...!"

Seeing him with his hair free, numerous experts cried out in shock.

"He is...!"

"The High Firmament Academy's Dean Long Chen!"

"Heavens, he's back!"

"No wonder he's so powerful! So he's the youngest dean in the academy's history!"

Countless experts cried out in shock upon recognizing Long Chen. Previously, Long Chen's mass of pigtaileds had left people feeling like he was not likely to be human. After all, that hairstyle wasn't common among humans. Hence, while some people felt like he looked a bit familiar, they didn't recognize him.

However, with his hair now free, someone instantly shouted his name. It had to be known that when Long Chen left the Darklight Heaven, his name had become widely known, reaching the point where almost everyone was familiar with it.

Once he left, the other heavenly geniuses gradually took his place, causing people to forget about him. After all, the nine heavens were enormous. There were people who rose like shooting stars, but there were also people who fell like meteorites.

The instant someone recognized Long Chen, all the human race's experts grew emotional.

"Huo Linger, do you remember everyone who stopped the humans from leaving just now?" asked Long Chen.

Flames then quivered beside Long Chen, and Huo Linger's figure appeared with a faint smile.

"I've locked onto every one of them."

"You know what to do then," Long Chen replied with a smile.

Huo Linger nodded and started to form hand seals. Both inside and outside the city, countless experts' expressions changed as they realized Long Chen was settling the score with them.

Countless experts fled in every direction.

"AH!"

Just as they moved, flames enveloped them, and miserable screams rang out. However, no matter how they struggled, it was useless.

Even Triple Supremes only lasted a few extra seconds before being incinerated.

Some people resorted to kneeling and begging for mercy, but Long Chen's face remained icy. He didn't even look at them.

"You stopped others from running for their lives, and you were quite arrogant then. By blocking other people's paths, you've blocked your own. After all, your lives are not greater than anyone else's. If you could laugh as you watched others die in pain, you should be able to laugh when facing your own death."

Long Chen's voice echoed through this space, icy and without the slightest hint of pity. He never felt the slightest pity when killing people who had taken advantage and slaughtered the human race.

Tens of thousands of experts had made a move to block the human experts from running just before. Fortunately, Huo Linger had remembered them all and locked onto their positions. Not a single one was wrongly accused, and they were all burned to death.

When the world returned to calm, the screams of those lifeforms still echoed in people's ears. As a result, some of them quivered in terror, their faces pale as paper.

Vicious, absolutely vicious. Long Chen was a truly vicious character. They had never witnessed such brutality from a human expert before.

After killing those people, Long Chen simply stood in the air. He then waited two hours before finally cursing, "That old bastard tricked me! No one's coming! What a waste of time."

Long Chen walked over to Little Crane's side and grabbed her hand. Bally hastily followed behind them. After entering the transportation formation, the three of them vanished just like that.

Chapter 4398: Curious Little Crane

Long Chen's group of three left through the transportation formation. However, even after their departure, the people within and outside the city didn't dare to move. The experts from other races, in particular, were drenched in sweat, with some emitting unpleasant odors. Something *beyond* sweat had been unleashed.

On the contrary, the human race's experts were brimming with excitement. This place was right next to the High Firmament Academy, so the experts of the other races didn't dare to be too aggressive here. Despite this, they frequently bullied the humans in this area.

However, Long Chen had just come and killed many of those experts ruthlessly. Was that also the attitude of the High Firmament Academy?

If that was the case, then the Darklight Heaven was about to be flipped on its head. Long Chen's return could signify something big.

The experts of the other races eventually recovered from their shock and slipped away. Some of them were so apprehensive that they refrained from using transportation formations, fearing they might end up in the same place as Long Chen.

"Dean Long Chen is back, so the Darklight Heaven is about to change!" the human experts laughed delightedly. How much longer could the other races maintain their arrogance?

Although Long Chen had been away from the Darklight Heaven for several years now, and countless heavenly geniuses had risen in the Darklight Heaven, those heavenly geniuses were lacking a great deal compared to Long Chen.

When Long Chen rose, the heavenly geniuses of his generation became mere fireflies, envious of the moon's brilliance. His radiance completely overshadowed theirs.

As for the experts from other races, they promptly delved into Long Chen's background and swiftly reported this development to their seniors.

The transportation formation lit up, and Long Chen walked out while holding Little Crane's hand. Bally was walking behind them.

This place was Silver Moon City, an extremely famous city within the Darklight Heaven. It was also where the Nine Prefecture Convention had been held last time.

During the end of the Nine Prefecture Convention, chaos ensued, resulting in the death of the city lord. Since then, Silver Moon City had changed hands multiple times. When the gates to other worlds opened, those other races viewed this place as a chunk of fatty meat.

Presently, Eternal experts from various worlds were stationed within Silver Moon City. Numerous factions had established their territories inside, leading to an environment of extreme chaos as these factions vied over territory and power.

Since Long Chen's last visit, Silver Moon City had expanded by a hundred times its original size, transforming into a major hub. Experts of the various worlds had occupied some territories inside, engaging in trades using unique goods from their respective worlds to acquire what they needed.

However, there was a lack of universal currency for these exchanges, and it was all too easy for accidents to occur while trading.

The human race's currency was ordinary spirit stones, but now, they also incorporated primal chaos spirit stones. Occasionally, medicinal pills were also used as a form of currency.

However, the experts from other worlds had no use for spirit stones or medicinal pills. Their needs were exceptionally peculiar.

As a result, it was hard to trade well here. Sometimes, people would feel like they had lost out the moment they finished a trade and would immediately attack the other side. In some cases, lifeforms would directly seize desired items if a trade went awry. In essence, Silver Moon City was far from peaceful. Possessing treasures without sufficient strength was equivalent to inviting danger.

"Master, you have to be careful. This place is dangerous and has many experts. As a human, you might be targeted," warned Bally.

Bally was looking after Little Crane, constantly playing with her and making her happy. It appeared to have embraced its role as a caretaker with enthusiasm.

"Target me? Good. I won't have to feel bad then," said Long Chen.

“There are lots of bad people here. A lot more than in the last city.” Little Crane frowned as she surveyed Silver Moon City. As an auspicious beast, she felt the atmosphere was thick with smoke and dust, making her uncomfortable.

“Big Brother Long Chen, my mom told me that this world has three kinds of people,” said Little Crane suddenly.

Long Chen was startled. It seemed that Little Crane wanted to impart a lesson. Hence, he smiled and squatted down to meet her eyes at the same level.

“What three kinds of people? Let me learn a bit.”

“My mom said that these three are good people, bad people, and people who are a mix of good and bad,” said Little Crane seriously.

“That makes sense.” Long Chen nodded.

“Good people and bad people are one in a million, while people who are a mix of good and bad are the absolute majority. Good people and bad people’s characters are set in stone, and no matter what happens, a good person will never become a bad person, and a bad person will never become a good person. Even if a good person is harmed countless times, they will still harbor goodness in their heart. Conversely, a bad person, even if treated well by everyone, will be unable to change the badness in their bones,” explained Little Crane.

Hearing this, Long Chen quivered. What was going on? Was this a message Little Crane’s mother was conveying to him through Little Crane?

It had to be known that these words certainly didn’t originate from Little Crane herself. They carried a deeper, more profound meaning, so Long Chen listened attentively, disregarding the presence of those around him.

Little Crane continued, “The people who are a mix of good and bad are easily influenced. If they’re with good people, they’ll become good. If they’re with bad people, they’ll become bad. But my mom said that the influence of good people cannot compare to the influence of bad people. You might need to be good to someone ten times to convert them into a good person, but if you are bad to someone once, it will plant a seed in their heart, and that seed will affect them for the rest of their life. I asked my mom if our rainbow crane race is good or bad, but mom said that our race is neither good nor bad. Our mission is to pass auspicious signs to people who can change the world. If those people are good, then we are good. If they are bad, then we are bad.”

Long Chen looked into Little Crane’s eyes. Her words seemed careless yet also intentful. Was this an advice from her mother?

“Big Brother Long Chen, do you think you’re good or bad?” asked Little Crane suddenly.

“I suppose I should count as bad!” Long Chen smiled bitterly.

“Hehe, then I’ll be bad with Big Brother Long Chen! Even in hell, I’ll be with Big Brother Long Chen. I’ll never regret it,” said Little Crane.

Her smile was pure and innocent, typical of a kind little girl. For some reason, hearing that she would never regret it made Long Chen feel a pang of heartache.

“Even in hell, Big Brother will always protect you. Big Brother will make sure your eyes keep their pure light forever,” Long Chen assured as he gently rubbed Little Crane's head, solemnly swearing his commitment.

Little Crane giggled. She was about to reply when a gust of wind blew by, accompanied by an angry shout.

“Humans, get out of the way!”

Chapter 4399: The Overture of Slaughter

Long Chen and Little Crane had gone to the side to talk, not impeding people from using the transportation formation.

However, it seemed that this stranger found them displeasing and wanted to stir trouble, casually sending a kick their way.

Enraged at being interrupted while conversing with Little Crane, Long Chen retaliated. Without even turning around, he caught that person's leg and delivered a powerful kick to their crotch.

In an instant, blood splattered, and the person screamed in agony as their leg was forcibly torn off.

“Are you afraid?” asked Long Chen softly to Little Crane.

“I'm not afraid. I know that Big Brother Long Chen will protect me!” declared Little Crane.

“Do you feel that he is pitiable?” asked Long Chen.

“No. They are all bad people, having an evil and brutal air around them. They'll only make the majority of people more evil.” Little Crane shook her head.

Long Chen instantly smiled and kissed Little Crane's forehead. He softly said, “Your mom was right. There are kind people in this world who will never have their kind nature change no matter how other people hurt them. I've seen them, and I like them. That's why I feel like I should protect kindness, so they don't keep getting hurt. But if I want to protect them, then I can't be kind. I would rather turn into a fiend myself as long as I can protect them.”

“Hehe, if Big Brother Long Chen is willing, then I can do that as well! I like Big Brother, no matter if Big Brother Long Chen is good or bad!” said Little Crane.

“You damn human, you are courting death!”

A furious roar echoed, and a sharp sword swung toward Long Chen. The person Long Chen had kicked away earlier had returned.

This time, Long Chen turned around, discarding the severed leg in his hand, and raised his own hand in response.

With a metallic ringing, the sword was firmly caught in Long Chen's hand, and only then did Long Chen eye the expert in front of him.

"So it's the Blood race. Enemies really do meet often."

Long Chen saw that this person was a Triple Supreme of the Blood race. The latter was a powerful expert, but when his sword struck Long Chen's hand, his entire arm went numb, and his upper body no longer listened to him. Despite his attempts to retract his sword, it seemed to have taken root in Long Chen's hand.

The commotion immediately attracted the attention of numerous experts, and a crowd swiftly gathered to witness the unfolding spectacle.

This was Silver Moon City, a city already steeped in chaos. Random skirmishes like this were a common occurrence, quickly attracting onlookers.

"Haha, so it's a brat of the human race. Interesting. Hey, Blood race fellow, surely you can put this human in his place, can't you?" taunted a spectator from the crowd.

"Exactly. If you can't even deal with a human, you should just kill yourself. Your Blood race shouldn't bear such embarrassment."

Most of the onlookers weren't humans, and witnessing a human daring to fight back, they eagerly added fuel to the fire.

"Human brat, don't listen to them. I think you can do it, so work hard and kill him. If you succeed, I might consider making you my battle pet." Someone gave encouragement to Long Chen, but it was extremely insulting. Long Chen's expression grew colder.

Originally, he had been in a good mood, engaged in a conversation with Little Crane. But as always, people just had to spoil his moments of joy.

It was akin to Long Chen craving a meal, only for people to intentionally smear their snot all over his food to disgust him to death.

Feeling infuriated, the Blood expert let out a short cry and summoned his manifestation.

In truth, for him to summon his manifestation first already signified that he had lost. However, he could no longer bother with such a thing.

Just as everyone thought that Long Chen would be suppressed by this manifestation, the weapon in his hand suddenly snapped.

The broken end of the sword swung through the air, cutting apart the very heavens. That Blood race expert instantly stiffened.

Following that, a line of blood gradually appeared, going down his forehead, nose, mouth, throat, chest, and stomach. He slowly split apart along with his manifestation. At that instant, countless people were stunned. Long Chen not only cleaved the Blood race expert in two but also bisected his manifestation.

The two halves of his manifestation suddenly exploded, and his corpse fell limply to the ground, staining it with fresh blood.

The experts who had come to watch were all dumbfounded. A single blow from Long Chen left them in a state of shock.

“Who was it that wanted me as a battle pet?” Long Chen turned towards the crowd.

Hearing this, that expert instantly quivered with terror and directly fled.

The broken end of the sword suddenly transformed into a shooting star, piercing the back of his head. He didn't even have the time to grunt before collapsing to the ground, lifeless. He couldn't be more dead.

“Did you say that the human race is inferior?”

A seven-color sword then materialized in Long Chen's hand. With a slash, a flying rainbow was unleashed, turning the one speaking into blood mist.

“Were you the one speaking sarcastically?”

Long Chen slashed his sword again, and though his target managed to take out a shield, it proved futile. He exploded along with his shield.

That shield was nothing more than a World Domain divine item, so how could it possibly block Long Chen's attack?

Well, speaking sarcastically didn't require any ability or qualifications. Anyone with a mouth could do it. These individuals were far from possessing the power of the Blood race expert, not even fit to carry Long Chen's shoes.

Yet, it was people like them who enjoyed talking the most. It was their way of asserting their existence. This great ability of theirs also gave a deeper meaning to the expression, “Trouble comes from the mouth.”

Long Chen pointed several times, and dozens of experts fell to the ground, bloody holes appearing in their heads.

The crowd was so scared that they fled in a panic. They didn't want to keep watching, not knowing whether Long Chen would settle a debt with them next.

“Master is mighty!” Bally exclaimed from behind Long Chen, a face appearing on its surface. It was a flabby face brimming with worship at this moment.

Only now did Bally realize how formidable Long Chen was. Its survival was really a blessing from the heavens.

“Little human, you dare to run wild here? Let me see just how many heads you have to-”

As another lifeform roared with fury in the distance, Long Chen unleashed the Seven Peak Sword. People didn't even catch a glimpse of the speaker before they were turned into a blood mist.

The Seven Peak Sword reappeared in Long Chen's hand. With it, he strolled calmly into Silver Moon City.

"Little human race? Inferior human race? Just who gave you the guts to call the human race like that?"

Long Chen's black robes and long hair fluttered as he approached Silver Moon City. He resembled a death god, and his footsteps played like the overture of slaughter.

Chapter 4400: Doyen

Long Chen's Seven Peak Sword dragged across the ground, its tip slicing through the bricks like they were tofu.

Little Crane stood on Bally, following closely behind Long Chen. Her pure face displayed no fear but rather excitement.

As for the spherical lifeform following behind Long Chen, it intentionally let off a golden glow from its scales to show off.

It was once enraged at being crushed by Long Chen, but it was different now. Finally, it understood just how powerful these two people were.

"This is the devil race's territory. Scram!"

When Long Chen stepped through the city gate, an angry shout rang out. This region bore the devil race's marker as the present Silver Moon City had been divided among various large factions.

"The devil race's territory? What a joke. Silver Moon City has always been the domain of the human race. Since when did it become your devil race's territory?" sneered Long Chen.

"You will die if you get any closer." An expert gave him another warning.

However, Long Chen ignored it and continued walking forward.

Buzz.

The next moment, devil qi erupted, and a devil sword slashed toward Long Chen.

In response, Long Chen's Seven Peak Sword swung through the air, blasting the attacker apart. Not only was that expert slain, but the force of the attack continued toward the region behind him.

"Courting death!"

Suddenly, a roar backed by Eternal Qi erupted, and a fist shattered Long Chen's Sword Qi.

A sinister-looking devil expert with long hair then appeared right in front of Long Chen and unleashed a claw.

At the same time, powerful Eternal Qi crashed down, shaking all of Silver Moon City. The experts inside the city were shocked. Silver Moon City probably wouldn't be able to endure such power.

BANG!

Long Chen unleashed his own claw in response. A devil claw and dragon claw then clashed, producing a huge explosive sound.

To everyone's surprise, this black-robed World King directly intercepted the attack of an Eternal expert from the devil race.

With his left hand blocking the assault, Long Chen's Seven Peak Sword in his right hand swung out, severing the Eternal expert's arm.

"What?!" Countless experts inside the city cried out in shock.

"How kind. You actually know to hold back. Are you afraid of damaging your own businesses?" Long Chen waved his hand, sending the severed arm into the primal chaos space.

This was a true Eternal expert, one whose flesh possessed Eternal power, making it the best fertilizer for the black soil.

Surprisingly, this devil expert refused to employ his full power and even withdrew a portion of his strength after attacking, a move equivalent to inviting death upon himself.

"Bastard, die!"

The Eternal expert was enraged, realizing that he had underestimated the young man in front of him. No longer holding back, he summoned his manifestation.

Devil qi erupted, sending ripples throughout Silver Moon City. In an instant, many buildings shattered, and the people inside were blown away by the astral winds.

The next moment, a long rod appeared in the Eternal expert's hand. Having taken out his Eternal divine weapon, he swung it at Long Chen.

The Eternal expert no longer had any misgivings, and all he was thinking about was crushing the little human in front of him.

Countless people fled in terror, afraid of being crushed by his Eternal power.

Facing this onslaught, Long Chen remained calm, showing no signs of panic. Without dodging, he raised his left hand, and seven-color divine radiance flowed into the form of a large shield.

BOOM!

When the devil expert's attack collided with Long Chen's shield, it triggered a massive explosion, flattening Silver Moon City in an instant.

It seemed as if the entire world was being torn apart. However, Long Chen stood firm like a boulder. Behind him, Little Crane and Bally remained completely unharmed; the Eternal devil qi couldn't inflict the slightest harm upon them

"What?!"

The eyes of the devil expert almost popped out, staring at Long Chen in disbelief.

"You can't even deal with a little human? It looks like we'll need to help you."

Suddenly, space twisted, and two more figures emerged—also Eternal experts emanating the aura of the devil race

However, they had two horns on their heads, indicating that, though part of the devil race, they belonged to a different branch.

The two of them then pressed their hands on the first Eternal expert's back, channeling Eternal energy through his body.

With all three of them working together, their power soared, and devil qi exploded throughout this world.

However, people saw an unbelievable scene. No matter how the three of them unleashed their Eternal power, they were unable to shake Long Chen's seven-color shield.

Long Chen was also slightly surprised. In this state, while he had broken through to the first Heavenstage, he didn't have the support of the Seven Star Battle Armor, the Dragon King Battle Armor, or even his divine ring. However, he was able to block the combined power of three Eternal experts.

It had to be known that back in the Great Desolate World and the humanless world, he couldn't do this just by relying on the power of his seven-color Supreme Blood. However, he was able to do it today.

Long Chen hadn't expected his power to increase so immensely. This first Heavenstage wasn't merely a realm increase; it appeared that his understanding of his own power had reached a deeper level.

"He blocked it?!"

Countless experts stood dumbfounded at the sight. A World King was actually fending off the combined power of three Eternal experts. Just what kind of monster was he?

"This human can't be left alive! Kill him together! He might become a Heavenly Doyen in the future!"

No one knew who shouted this, but dozens of Eternal experts suddenly charged over from every direction.

"Heavenly Doyen?"

This term was unfamiliar to most, but when it came from the mouth of that Eternal expert, they recognized the nervousness and even fear in his voice.

Dozens of Eternal experts immediately launched a full-on attack, forgoing any probing blows. They summoned their manifestations without holding back.

They no longer cared about the one-on-one battle etiquette, or that they were bullying a junior. They directly took out their weapons, and dozens of attacks shot toward Long Chen.

The three Eternal experts engaged in battle with Long Chen let out furious roars as these attacks enveloped them. It was a collective assault, aimed at eliminating the trio along with Long Chen.

"Seven Star Battle Armor!"

Just as these attacks were about to strike Long Chen, Long Chen's divine ring appeared behind him. A sea of stars flowed, and an unmatched divine might erupted.