

Nine Star 4441

Chapter 4441: New Manifestation

BOOM!

A bolt of black lightning shot right past Long Chen's face, missing Long Chen's right ear by a bit.

It then pierced through the void and didn't scatter, leaving behind a line of black light with the thickness of Netherdragon Tianzhao's finger. It had shot out of his fingertip and extended beyond the horizon.

Looking at that black line, the onlookers jumped in shock. This attack came way too fast and too sudden for them to react properly.

Everyone's expression changed, especially those budding Doyens. If this attack had been used on them, they'd have been dead.

However, it seemed that Netherdragon Tianzhao's accuracy was a bit off as this attack didn't strike Long Chen's head, instead going right past his ear.

On the other hand, Long Chen didn't move at all. When that black light shot right past him, the wind it carried blew back his clothes and hair, but his eyes were calm. In fact, he didn't even blink.

Seeing this scene, most people here were stunned. Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao had yet to reveal their true power, but the power of their domains alone was enough to show just how terrifying they were.

Given Long Chen's skill level, he should have been able to sense Netherdragon Tianzhao's attack. He wouldn't just stand still and not dodge.

Being able to dodge was one thing, but choosing not to dodge was an entirely different matter. Dodging was a natural instinct in the face of such a formidable attack, and deliberately refraining from it was just...

Thinking about this, the budding Doyens were scared out of their wits. Could it really be that Long Chen had seen through Netherdragon Tianzhao's intentions and simply decided not to move?

"You intentionally missed to make me look like a miserable coward? The nether dragon race really is childish," said Long Chen indifferently.

Long Chen displayed a calm exterior, but he was actually shocked. Originally, he had been planning on dodging. However, when the moment arrived, the dragon blood in him quivered, and he seemed to be able to guess Netherdragon Tianzhao's actions. He directly knew Netherdragon Tianzhao's intention and could guess the path of the attack.

It was an extremely mysterious feeling. When that black ray shot past Long Chen's ear, he instantly understood.

His true dragon essence blood had awakened. As the supreme existence of the dragon race, the true dragons were the originators of all the dragon race's divine abilities.

Since Long Chen's dragon blood divine runes had awakened, he could instantly see through Netherdragon Tianzhao's attack. This premonition seemed like an ability of his dragon blood runes.

It was truly mysterious. It was due to this feeling that he dared to be so arrogant, simply allowing this terrifying attack to fly by him without dodging.

Despite being prepared for it, the onlookers were still shocked by what Long Chen said.

For them, Netherdragon Tianzhao's attack was unbelievably fast, practically impossible to dodge. However, Long Chen had seen through it the moment Netherdragon Tianzhao attacked. Such a feat not only required guts but also absolute confidence in one's own perception.

After all, if Long Chen had predicted wrong and this attack pierced his head, he would be a corpse now.

"You're the childish one. This was me giving you your last chance. Either swear loyalty to me... or die," said Netherdragon Tianzhao coldly. Although Long Chen's display had surprised him, he still had absolute confidence in himself.

Remembering his father's words, he wanted to keep Long Chen alive because Long Chen's secrets were even more important than his life.

Long Chen shook his head. "The nether dragon race really can't be saved anymore. You should really worry about yourself!"

Suddenly, Long Chen's seven-color divine ring appeared, resonating with a sacred dragon cry. Seven-color auspicious clouds then appeared in the divine ring, along with some golden dazzling dragon scales—a manifestation of his dragon might.

"With the awakening of the dragon blood divine runes, even the Dragon King Battle Armor's manifestation has changed. Seven-color auspicious clouds have appeared on it!" Long Chen was pleasantly surprised by this change.

This was his first time seeing this kind of manifestation as well. Golden dragon scales were now moving within his divine ring, looking like the figure of a golden dragon.

However, the dragon was so big that even the enormous divine ring was not enough to contain it. In fact, within the divine ring, it was only possible to see one scale after another pass by.

When Long Chen summoned his dragon blood manifestation, a dragon blood rune appeared on every single one of his dragon scales. Following that, his bones creaked, and ripples of aura spread out of him.

When the ripples blew by, even budding Doyens felt a chill. On the other hand, when the nether dragon race leader and Netherdragon Tianzhao saw those ripples, their pupils suddenly contracted.

"Such a powerful sacred aura! An ordinary true dragon can't possibly possess such a thing, so he is likely related to the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign! At the very least, he has the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign's legacy! Tianzhao, you must capture him alive! He is a priceless treasure of our entire race!" When the nether dragon race leader sent a spiritual message to Netherdragon Tianzhao, his voice quivered with excitement.

After all, the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign was a supreme existence among all dragons. The only reason the bastard nether dragon race dared to betray their ancestors was because of the disappearance of such a prominent figure.

When the Dragon Sovereign disappeared, its legacy vanished with it, seemingly lost for all eternity. Despite the emergence of true dragon race experts over countless years, none appeared to inherit its profound legacy.

All dragons knew that the Dragon Sovereign was renowned for its sacred energy, so the one to inherit its legacy would possess a great amount of sacred energy as well. Hence, even though Long Chen possessed only a trace of true dragon blood, the sacred energy he just unleashed surpassed even that of the nether dragon race leader. This basically confirmed that there was a connection between Long Chen and the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign.

If they could obtain its legacy from Long Chen, their nether dragon race would definitely soar. Perhaps they could even call themselves the heir of the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign and could command the entire dragon race.

“Father, don’t worry. I know what to do,” responded Netherdragon Tianzhao as he eyed the sacred energy surging out of Long Chen, feeling a bit of envy.

If he had this sacred energy, he would be like a tiger with wings. He felt that it was a waste of a treasure in Long Chen’s hands.

“Are you prepared? I’m about to attack,” warned Netherdragon Tianzhao as his fighting spirit was burning.

After saying that, without waiting for a reply, he suddenly shot toward Long Chen.

Chapter 4442: Terrifying Physical Body

Netherdragon Tianzhao was as quick as lightning, arriving in front of Long Chen in an instant. His hand was like a claw reaching for Long Chen’s throat.

He didn’t use any special technique, purely a combination of speed and power. Due to his terrifying speed, the space he had crossed actually twisted a bit.

In front of this attack, Long Chen simply unleashed a palm. When the dragon blood runes within him and on his dragon scales lit up, an overwhelming power burst out of him.

BOOM!

A powerful explosion erupted, causing wild gusts to fly out like sharp blades slicing the earth apart. The huge cracks then spread into the distance, headed straight for the spectators.

When they saw this scene, they hastily dodged. However, when the leftover wind blew by them, they felt a sharp pain as if they had been sliced by a blade.

Even at this distance, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao's power didn't dissipate, being incredibly concentrated. If the spectators were struck by the actual gust, it would be like withstanding their attacks, and they could easily lose their lives.

Just as everyone was shocked by their power, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao had exchanged dozens of blows.

Both of them fought barehanded, using their hands and feet in a wild assault against the other. Every clash would unleash a thunderous explosion and raging qi waves that tore through the landscape.

"That black fellow is so frightening. Big Brother Long Chen won't lose, right?" Full of worry, Little Crane covered her eyes, peeking through the slits between her fingers. Naturally, this black fellow was Netherdragon Tianzhao covered in black dragon scales, launching a furious assault.

"Someone who can beat boss in close-quarters combat has yet to be born! Don't worry!" comforted Guo Ran.

Hearing Little Crane's silly question, the Dragonblood warriors smiled. They understood Long Chen very well. His hand-to-hand combat skills had been refined to the peak through actual combat.

Through countless bloody battles and life-and-death experiences, Long Chen had developed his own fighting style. Hence, for Netherdragon Tianzhao to fight Long Chen at close range, he was just asking for it.

Long Chen and the Netherdragon Tianzhao's exchanges intensified as their speed and power were rising. The spectators could only see golden and black divine lights crazily clashing.

Dragon cries continuously reverberated, along with immense explosions. It was like a fight between two enormous dragons. Dragon roars would occasionally come from their manifestations as if encouraging the two of them to fight harder.

"What terrifying power. And it's just a pure clash of physical strength. The dragon race's physical bodies really are terrifying," sighed a spectator.

Even though they were just spectating, everyone could gauge the power of their blows based on the changes in the laws of the Heavenly Daos.

In this battle, every single one of their moves had reached the essence of going from complex to simple—incredibly refined. As it turned out, Netherdragon Tianzhao was also an expert at close-range combat. There was nothing to pick on.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged hundreds of blows. The spectators were unable to find the slightest opening in any of their moves.

"I suppose we didn't come for nothing. This is a real battle, and they're true experts," said another spectator. Their domain battle was boring, but this fight was worth the effort of traveling here.

As they were watching the two of them fight, they tried to imagine themselves using the same moves and fighting someone else like this. How could they digest this scene? Properly applying the insights that they were gaining now would help them improve quickly.

This was a real battle without any sloppiness, and it distinguished itself from their usual sparring sessions, providing spectators with valuable insights. In numerous aspects, the spectators could use both combatants as benchmarks to deepen their understanding. This explained why many Triple Supremes were willing to take the risk of witnessing the spectacle firsthand. Such a learning opportunity was exceedingly rare.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Eventually, their attacks started to slow down, but their techniques were even heavier now. Every impact shook the world, and the immense power was hard for the spectators to endure. Every impact made them feel their chests tighten, and it soon felt as if their insides were being gripped by some mysterious power.

Some of the Eternal experts started to shout at their young disciples to retreat. Many people were unable to endure the pressure here.

Such a thing couldn't be forced. The senior generation sternly shouted at those disciples to retreat, but some disciples were unwilling to leave just like this. They thought that they could last a bit longer as every little bit of insight was important. Also, they didn't want to go watch through formations. They wouldn't have the same feeling of being there.

At this moment, the Jiang clan's seniors also started to order some of their disciples away. The Jiang clan had set up their own grand formation to watch from another prefecture.

"Get going. If you were to lose your lives here, it would be a complete waste. The two of them are still warming up. Once the true battle starts, our seniors will not be able to protect you." Seeing some of the disciples stubbornly wanting to watch a bit longer, Feng Fei finally spoke up.

"What?!"

"A warm-up?!"

"Big Sister Feng Fei, you're not lying, are you?!"

Such a terrifying battle was just a warm-up? Then what would the real battle be like?

"I don't know about Netherdragon Tianzhao, but I know Long Chen. I watched him grow up, so I understand his fighting style. He is definitely still warming up. Due to how much power he has, if he were to directly enter that state, his body would be unable to endure it. Don't be regretful over leaving. Perhaps I will also be leaving soon and watching through a formation with you," explained Feng Fei with a smile.

Hearing that, the Jiang clan's disciples were shocked. Finally, they accepted their seniors' suggestions and retreated.

Feng Fei did possess some influence in the Jiang clan, especially amongst the youngest disciples. Although she wasn't the strongest, the junior generation was willing to listen to her and did trust her.

Now, over half of the spectators surrounding this place decided to leave. Many Eternal experts here were old fossils. Seeing through some clues, they directly shooed off some disciples who weren't strong enough.

One aspect was that they were worried these disciples would be injured or killed by the shockwaves. However, the other aspect was that they wanted to focus on watching the battle. They didn't have time to protect the weaklings.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void split open, and a giant dragon claw reached out from the darkness at Long Chen.

In an instant, an air of death filled the battlefield, shaking numerous hearts. The real battle was starting.

Chapter 4443: Nether Dragon Blood Sword

An immense dragon claw stretched out of Netherdragon Tianzhao's manifestation and smashed down at Long Chen.

BOOM!

It tore through the land, but with a quiver of Long Chen's Kunpeng wings, he flew out from its claws.

"The warm-up is over! Long Chen, face your death!" Netherdragon Tianzhao roared. He seemed to have predicted Long Chen's trajectory and instantly appeared in front of him.

Just as he unleashed a fist at Long Chen, his black scales extended, and a wild astral wind unfurled, its power shaking heaven and earth.

"The warm-up is over. But the one facing their death is you."

Long Chen snorted and suddenly stamped on the air. Using his left foot as the pivot, he swung his right foot through the air.

BOOM!

When the fist and foot clashed, a dragon cry erupted. The terrifying power stripped off all other colors from the world, except for black and golden.

Impacted by this power, numerous spectators suddenly coughed up blood. Their insides were shaken.

"Retreat!"

This time, even the seniors were shocked. While they knew the two combatants had been holding back, they hadn't expected them to suddenly unleash such destructive power the moment they went all out.

The astral wind hadn't even reached them yet, but they felt like they had just been smashed with a hammer. Numerous people were dazed, and the weaker ones were still hacking up blood.

BOOM!

Netherdragon Tianzhao and Long Chen once more clashed, and four hands repeatedly struck each other.

“DIE!”

Both Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao roared, unleashing their Blood Qi with unbridled force.

As their dragon blood powers raged, their manifestations also clashed against each other. The very fabric of heaven and earth seemed to crumble, scattering myriad fragments of spacetime. The world was in the throes of destruction.

Witnessing the catastrophic clash, the Eternal experts hastily summoned shields to protect their disciples and retreated. However, these shields proved futile in the face of the overwhelming devastation, shattering upon contact and forcing them into a desperate retreat.

BOOM!

With another explosive collision, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao retreated at the same time, before once more flying at each other.

BOOM!

The void twisted and contorted as Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao’s figures appeared to merge, leaving behind a trail of countless afterimages. The very void was rent asunder, creating a scene of absolute devastation.

“Nether Dragon Heaven Splitter!”

Netherdragon Tianzhao extended his claws, and as if the very heavens were a painting, he tore them apart. A black crack then shot toward Long Chen.

This was Netherdragon Tianzhao’s first time using a divine ability in this fight, and this scene horrified the spectators. Netherdragon Tianzhao’s power had exceeded their understanding.

The nine heavens and ten lands’ first awakened Heavenly Doyen—this was his terrifying power.

Facing this terrifying crack, Long Chen was brimming with fighting spirit. Back then, Netherdragon Tianye had also used this move, but it was many times stronger in Netherdragon Tianzhao’s hands.

This was an incomprehensible attack that could only be blocked, not dodged. With a resounding shout, golden light erupted out of Long Chen, and his 108,000 dragon scales concentrated all their power on his fist.

BOOM!

Even before Netherdragon Tianzhao’s attack arrived, Long Chen’s fist had already torn through the void, forming an immense black hole.

Then, the crack arrived. When it struck the hole that Long Chen made, the spatial crack exploded.

Netherdragon Tianzhao had never expected Long Chen to resolve this special attack so easily. This special attack was like tearing a piece of paper that had been creased. Tearing it across the crease was normally easy and tidy, but if a hole suddenly appeared in the middle of the crease, its power would suddenly disperse and would no longer continue down its original path.

Netherdragon Tianzhao was still recovering from the shock of witnessing one of his trump cards being effortlessly dealt with when Long Chen suddenly materialized in front of him, delivering a powerful stomp. Although Netherdragon Tianzhao's technique had not completely dissipated, it had lost its intended target. In a hurry, he raised his arms to defend against Long Chen's attack.

BANG!

He blocked it, but due to his hastiness, his defense was not perfect. Long Chen's foot slammed into his palm, which then hit his face, sending him flying.

Numerous startled cries out. Throughout this intense battle, it was their first time seeing someone take the upper hand.

After sending him flying, Long Chen didn't pause. His Kunpeng wings flapped, and he vanished, reappearing behind Netherdragon Tianzhao.

"What speed!" More startled cries rang out. Before this, the two of them had already been shockingly fast. However, the speed Long Chen had just displayed was much greater, leaving the onlookers in the dust.

Having appeared behind his opponent, Long Chen unleashed a claw at the back of Netherdragon Tianzhao, targeting his heart. Long Chen was incomparably fast, not giving his opponent any time to react.

Just as everyone let out startled cries, Long Chen's dragon claw pierced through Netherdragon Tianzhao. Some kind of black qi then exploded, and Netherdragon Tianzhao was blown apart.

Everyone was shocked. Netherdragon Tianzhao had been slain? That was too sudden, so they couldn't believe this.

Immediately, Long Chen's expression darkened slightly, and he abruptly vanished.

BOOM!

Just as he did, a black sword pierced through his afterimage.

That black sword missed Long Chen but shot through the battlefield. Seeing it flying toward him, an Eternal was unable to do anything other than scream.

"No!"

BOOM!

He was instantly blasted apart, but the bits of his body didn't fall to the ground. They slowly dissipated into the void.

Everyone jumped in fright. Even if an Eternal expert was slain, their bodies would usually remain. That was the meaning of Eternity.

However, Netherdragon Tianzhao's attack had just wiped the Eternal expert's body out of existence. In other words, this attack had destroyed his Eternity, exterminating even an Eternal body.

At this time, Netherdragon Tianzhao reappeared in the air, his eyes sharply glaring at the distant Long Chen.

“Your reaction speed isn’t bad. Otherwise, you’d already be a dead man. But now, it’s time to see if you can block my Nether Dragon Blood Sword.”

Just then, pitch-black swords appeared in his manifestations, giving off an incredibly strong scent of blood.

Chapter 4444: Sacred Dragon Shield

The swords appeared as dark as ink, each measuring three feet in length. Strange dragon marks covered even the hilts and blades, emitting a sharp aura capable of unsettling even the soul.

These swords were identical to the one that had just exterminated the Eternal expert. People had originally thought that it was a divine weapon, but now they were shocked to see that the swords were condensations of Netherdragon Tianzhao’s essence blood runes, reminiscent of the fangs of a poison dragon that was glinting with a cold light.

They were absolutely horrified. The notion that a single sword had the potential to annihilate an Eternal expert left them wondering about the implications of millions of such swords in the sky, all directed at Long Chen.

Despite the swords being aimed at Long Chen, the spectators couldn't help but shudder at the sight. Netherdragon Tianzhao's divine ability was truly terrifying, capable of effortlessly slaughtering even Eternal experts. The budding Doyens were finally witnessing the true extent of Netherdragon Tianzhao's power, and it deeply moved them.

Netherdragon Tianzhao not only hailed from a prestigious lineage but also wielded immense strength. Following such a person promised limitless prospects and the chance to become awakened Doyens.

“So you were spreading your dragon blood energy throughout the entire battlefield before this. Like this, if you encounter danger, you can instantly teleport to anywhere at any time. What a technique.”

Long Chen ignored the ominous swords in the sky, choosing instead to analyze how Netherdragon Tianzhao had dodged his previous attack and swiftly retaliated.

Although Long Chen had never encountered such a divine ability before, his awakened dragon blood runes provided him with a vague understanding of the move. These insights felt like ancestral memories inherited through his dragon blood lineage.

Realizing that all dragon race divine abilities originated from the true dragon, Long Chen sensed a familiarity in the essence of this move.

Just now, it really had been dangerous. Based on Long Chen’s experience, Netherdragon Tianzhao should have had no way to dodge the attack, and blocking it head-on would have left him in a disadvantageous position.

Unexpectedly, Netherdragon Tianzhao had the ability to teleport freely across the battlefield, defying common sense. Long Chen quickly contemplated this unusual feat. For an ordinary individual, such teleportation required a tranquil space.

While teleportation and transportation were about the same in concept, the key difference lay in distance and preparation time. Teleportation demanded instantaneous movement, requiring minimal time but limited to short distances.

Unlike teleportation, transportation relied on fixed nodes for movement between locations. These nodes were stationary, and the space between them needed to be tranquil. Amidst the ongoing chaotic battle, where the Heavenly Daos were highly unstable, someone like Xia Chen was unable to undergo any kind of transportation. However, Netherdragon Tianzhao was different.

With his bloodline runes floating in the void, he was capable of moving between them freely. Even on a chaotic battlefield, he was still capable of doing so.

This was an extremely terrifying ability, and it even managed to catch Long Chen off-guard. If Long Chen had reacted the slightest bit slower, he would have been struck by that sword.

Netherdragon Tianzhao was also shocked that Long Chen had seen through the essence of this technique. After all, it was one of the most advanced techniques of the nether dragon race, known only to a select few of them. Furthermore, those capable of using it were less than a handful.

Hence, the fact that the secret art was instantly seen through left Netherdragon Tianzhao in disbelief. However, he still sneered, "You're quite sharp. But in front of absolute power, all resistance is futile."

"You're right. But are you the one with absolute power?" retorted Long Chen.

"All I know is that absolute power isn't decided by the mouth," Netherdragon Tianzhao snorted. He swiftly formed hand seals, and millions of swords behind him shot toward Long Chen, causing ear-piercing spatial-breaking sounds to ring out. It was like the sound of ghouls demanding Long Chen's life.

There was no way to dodge this, and Long Chen couldn't hide anywhere. It was a terrifying move that sparked despair.

"Before this, I really wouldn't have known what to do against this move. But now..."

Long Chen smiled and slammed his hands together. With his thumbs and forefingers connected, he slowly pushed forward. As he spread his hands, two golden suns appeared on his palms.

Countless runes and golden strands emerged from within the golden suns, transforming into an enormous shield in front of Long Chen.

As those black swords slammed into the golden shield, everyone expected it to be torn through like paper. However, to their surprise, the swords exploded on contact.

"What?!"

Every single one of these swords possessed the power to kill an Eternal expert and destroy the laws of Eternity. How could they explode just like that?

They were like mud being slung onto the golden shield. The nether dragon race's people were all stunned, and the race leader's eyes lit up.

"Long Chen's dragon blood must be connected to the primal chaos Dragon Sovereign. Otherwise, there's no way it could have such a powerful effect on Tianzhao's blood runes."

The race leader's heart was pounding hard. Others might not have been able to see the clues, but he could. When the swords were about to strike Long Chen's shield, the divine light of the shield caused their runes to dim. Weakened before striking the shield, they were unable to cause any damage.

Even Long Chen was startled by this discovery. This shield was something he had randomly come up with based on his control over his seven-color Supreme Blood. Now, he simply applied the same principles to his dragon blood.

Somehow, the shield possessed a sacred light, and under this light, Netherdragon Tianzhao's attack was instantly nullified.

In other words, if Long Chen enveloped himself in this sacred light, he could simply allow those swords to strike him. They wouldn't be able to cause any damage.

Long Chen had managed to inadvertently activate this sacred light, and he himself didn't know how he had done it. However, he was sure of one thing. His dragon blood had an absolute suppressive effect on the nether dragon race's bloodline.

When Netherdragon Tianzhao saw his most proud divine ability crushed like this, shock and rage surged within him. He could no longer remain calm. After he formed some hand seals, his manifestation burst forth.

An enormous dragon claw filled with primal chaos qi stretched out of his manifestation, resembling a devil's claw from the depths of hell, bringing with it endless death qi.

"Time for you to die! Netherworld Soul Extermination Claw!"

Chapter 4445: Heaven Shaking Clash

The giant dragon claw extended out of Netherdragon Tianzhao's manifestation. The moment it appeared, a whirlpool of death enveloped this world.

This was Netherdragon Tianzhao's killer move. But unlike his other moves, it was no longer purely backed by dragon blood power as it also contained the laws of the Netherworld.

This was the result of the dragon race's divine ability being mixed with the laws of the Netherworld. Death Qi instantly locked onto Long Chen.

Long Chen snorted, "Hmph, this is why you betrayed the dragon race and joined the Netherworld? You blockheads really gave up everything for some scraps. When the dragon race's divine abilities are refined to the pinnacle, their power isn't something fools like you can imagine."

Seeing this move, Long Chen instantly grasped that the nether dragon race was originally dark-elemental, and they joined the Netherworld's faction to harness the support of their death qi. With this, the nether dragon race's divine abilities would be near limitless.

Although the black dragon claw wasn't a physical entity, it had been condensed to an unimaginable level, resembling a true solid dragon claw. Its individual claws and scales appeared lifelike, and most importantly, they contained immense dragon blood power.

"What does a frog at the bottom of a well know? Our nether dragon race chose to walk our own path, while the true dragon race is obstinate and refuses to evolve! Being stuck in their old ways, they will sooner or later be replaced by my nether dragon race!" roared Netherdragon Tianzhao.

His Blood Qi burst forth. As he rapidly formed hand seals, the dragon claw's aura crazily grew.

"Die, you ignorant fool!"

The dragon claw crashed down.

"You're the ignorant fool! Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw!" Long Chen also roared. Now, he wasn't battling as a human against Netherdragon Tianzhao; instead, he confronted this traitor as a member of the true dragon race.

A golden dragon claw burst out of Long Chen's divine ring. Its sacred pressure radiated throughout the world, compelling people to bow in reverence.

On one side, Netherdragon Tianzhao's dragon claw instilled terror, while on the other side, Long Chen's dragon claw evoked reverence.

Both of them roared, their claws symbolizing the clash between two worlds and the pinnacle genius of each world. The two dragon claws then collided with tremendous force.

BOOM!

Golden and black divine light clashed, creating a wild hurricane that soared into the heavens. The impact pulverized stones and ores into smithereens, perhaps even the ten thousand Daos.

Amidst this devastating clash, an immense dragon roar echoed, overpowering all other sounds and shaking people's souls. Even Eternal experts felt a sense of dizziness, nearly fainting from the intensity.

These two dragon claws didn't just represent two kinds of power but also embodied two kinds of will. Hence, this clash was not something even the Eternal experts could endure.

As the hurricane raged and the world was thrown into chaos, Netherdragon Tianzhao formed hand seals, while Long Chen took a deep breath.

When Guo Ran and the others saw their motions, their expressions swiftly changed.

"Cover your ears!"

In an instant, every Dragonblood warrior knew what was about to happen. They then covered their ears and sealed their senses.

“Nether Dragon Heavenly Howl!”

“Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens!”

Netherdragon Tianzhao and Long Chen let out resounding roars, their voices merging with the dragon cries emanating from their manifestations, creating a terrifying soundwave that filled the world.

Fortunately, the memory of how Long Chen had wiped out millions of experts with a single roar was carved deeply into the minds of Guo Ran and the others. As a result, they were well prepared.

Two soundwaves visibly struck each other like two opposing tides. They didn’t appear remarkable at first, but when they collided, the very void instantly exploded.

A giant hole formed in the space between them, followed by a terrifying ripple that spread in every direction.

The next moment, chaos descended upon the world—the sky flickered and the ground sank, as if the apocalypse was about to unfold. Luckily, the spectators had long since fled further, as the space they had occupied was obliterated. Staring in horror, they realized that if they hadn’t retreated, the soundwave would have undoubtedly crushed all of them.

They were scared shitless. Both Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao had exceeded their wildest expectations. The aftereffects of their dragon claws had yet to fade, and they already unleashed their world-shaking dragon roars.

As a result, the world was in absolute chaos. Dragon Extermination Ridge had long since vanished, and the figures of Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao were also gone. While the spectators could sense that the two were still at the heart of the battlefield, they couldn’t see them.

The world once more quivered, shocking people.

Another clash? Could they unleash these kinds of terrifying moves consecutively? Are they monsters?

Just then, within the chaos, they saw a black and a golden dragon tail crash into each other.

“Nether Dragon God Crusher!”

“Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum!”

Once again, they roared, and their enormous dragon tails clashed like divine whips. The impact caused the already shattered void between them to further splinter and expand, almost reaching beyond the realms of the nine heavens.

BOOM!

However, as this hole emerged, there was no wild Qi wave spreading in every direction. Instead, the hole seemed like a voracious maw attempting to devour everything in the world.

The powers of Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao’s power had created a scene of absolute devastation. The wild sand and rubble that had been flying about were now drawn into the giant hole, instantly restoring clarity to the chaotic world. But...

“Not good!” Frightened cries rang out. People were shocked to find that even at this range, a terrifying suction force was trying to suck them toward that hole.

They also saw endless spatial blades whirling within the hole as if they were waiting to crush them to mincemeat.

An ordinary spatial blade was not enough to threaten them. However, when they saw the spatial blades in that black hole, their souls quivered, and they instinctively knew that these spatial blades could easily kill them. This spatial hole was no ordinary spatial hole. If they were sucked in, they would definitely die.

“Run!”

People fled as fast as they could. However, they felt like something was pulling at them, resulting in them being unable to move quickly.

Fortunately, even though their speed was greatly reduced, they were still capable of fleeing. Once they got out of a certain range, they would escape the suction.

“KILL!”

Just then, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao once more roared. Ignoring that giant hole, they directly charged at each other.

Chapter 4446: Crazy Bloody Battle

“What?!”

People were horrified. Had the two of them gone insane? To fight inside that black hole, were they not afraid of being torn apart?

Even if those terrifying spatial blades couldn’t kill both of them, once they were sucked into the depths of the black hole, they would never be able to leave.

In front of their disbelieving gazes, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao charged into the black hole, continuing their frenzied battle. In an instant, countless spatial blades cut them. However, the two continued to fight fiercely, their techniques sharp and bloody. With all the dust and rubble in this world being drawn into the black hole, the battlefield was cleared, making it easy for the onlookers to see everything.

They could see every single one of Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao’s moves, along with the spatial blades cutting across them. The splashes of blood they caused were also visible in vivid detail.

“You’re only a little human! Having absorbed a tiny bit of dragon blood, do you really think you are part of the dragon race? Today, you are definitely dead! No one can act arrogant in front of the nether dragon race!” Netherdragon Tianzhao unleashed over thirty consecutive attacks as he spoke.

“True, I only have a trace of true dragon essence blood, but even that is superior to the diluted garbage blood of a mixed breed. Is it fun to slap your own face like this?” retorted Long Chen.

While fighting each other, they dodged the spatial blades and also dealt with the black hole's suction force.

To still be able to fight so intensely in such circumstances showed that they were true experts. Here, they couldn't pull any cheap tricks.

Long Chen's words were like poison arrows piercing Netherdragon Tianzhao's heart. Every time he cursed Long Chen, he ended up at a disadvantage. However, if he didn't say anything at all, he felt like he would explode.

Humans had consistently been regarded as low-tier lifeforms in the eyes of the nether dragon race. However, the humans they had always looked down upon were still alive after engaging in prolonged combat with their heavenly genius.

The two of them continued to roar and fight inside the black hole. Their dragon claws were like blades tearing through their flesh, as they seemed to be fighting without regard to their own safety. While covered in blood, they still continued this crazy battle.

They looked like they could die at any moment, whether at the hands of their opponent, the cutting spatial blades, or the eternal pull of the black hole.

When everyone had distanced themselves far enough to escape the influence of the black hole's suction, they turned back to watch in horror. These two combatants were not only powerful but also displayed ruthless determination. In such a situation, an ordinary person's mental state would have likely crumbled long ago.

The Jiang clan's experts watched the battle while occasionally glancing at Feng Fei. Now, they understood how right she was.

The two budding Doyens who had snubbed Long Chen before didn't even dare to make a peep now. They dared to look down on Long Chen? Now, they understood how laughably childish their actions were.

Jiang Wenyu was shocked and overwhelmed with regret as Long Chen's strength far surpassed his expectations. Even if he managed to achieve the status of a true Doyen, he realized he wouldn't be qualified to look down on Long Chen.

If he had simply listened to Feng Fei and lowered his attitude enough to express his goodwill, while the two might not have become true friends, their relationship would not have been bad either.

Alas, he had only given Long Chen a simple greeting that lacked any warmth, so it went without saying that in the future, Long Chen would not care about him at all. At most, Long Chen would treat him with the same indifference.

Back then, the Jiang clan's patriarch had solemnly told Jiang Wenyu that the future clan head would be chosen based on vision rather than just power, cautioning that this quality held greater significance.

Feng Fei's recent actions showed just how sharp her vision was. Regrettably, the others, including Jiang Wenyu, failed to comprehend this and even engaged in arguments with her.

"Sorry."

Jiang Wenyu looked at Feng Fei and spoke up rather helplessly.

Hearing this sudden apology, Feng Fei was startled, but she quickly understood what he meant.

“Perhaps many things are like what Long Chen said. At most, I can only change my own fate, not other people’s.”

Feng Fei always had a good understanding of Long Chen. As she knew his character, she always wanted to develop a good relationship between Long Chen and the Jiang clan.

Nevertheless, wanting to form a close relationship with Long Chen was not so easy. Supporting him with something useless? He would look down on such a thing.

Yet, a cautious clan like the Jiang clan would never go to Long Chen’s aid when he needed it most. They were not inclined to take uncalculated risks. Thus, despite Feng Fei doing her best, Long Chen’s relationship with the Jiang clan remained awkward—not quite enemies, yet far from friends.

The Jiang clan’s Eternal experts let out a sigh as well. Feng Fei’s vision was really beyond some people in the clan. However, her word didn’t truly matter yet.

“Race leader, Tianzhao, he...”

The nether dragon race’s experts also grew anxious as the battle progressed to this point.

“Don’t worry. Tianzhao won’t lose. In fact, the stronger Long Chen is, the happier we should be,” said the race leader confidently.

He had absolute confidence in Netherdragon Tianzhao. Others were worrying for his son, but he was filled with excitement.

Netherdragon Tianzhao’s inability to subdue the small trace of dragon blood in Long Chen’s body served as additional confirmation of the race leader’s hypothesis.

The battle raged on within the black hole for the duration of an incense stick burning. Gradually, the black hole started to contract, intensifying the suction force at its center and causing the spatial blades to become even more chaotic.

Covered in bloody cuts, the two continued their relentless assault on each other, displaying astonishing stamina. Netherdragon Tianzhao and Long Chen were undeniably genuine experts, with the former being the first awakened Doyen and the latter hailed as the Sage King of the human race. These achievements were not mere coincidence; they were the results of genuine hard work and perseverance.

There were many potential Doyens here. However, in all their lives, they had never experienced such a dangerous battle before.

As the hopes of their families and sects, from the moment they were born, they were protected. Hence, even their so-called “risky adventures” were still within a certain limit of safety.

For many of them, they had never experienced what it meant for their life to be in danger. After all, the elders behind them did not dare to let them truly have a life-and-death trial.

Watching Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao fight fearlessly, they fully understood the difference between them and true experts.

“The hole’s about to close! Are they still not coming out?!”

Finally, a person couldn’t help but shout. At this point, the hole was only a few miles wide.

Chapter 4447: Evenly Matched?

As the black hole shrank, its suction range contracted, yet its suction force only intensified.

It could be likened to a river dam. When it was fully opened, a mighty crash of waves followed. However, with a smaller opening, the water pressure became even more concentrated.

Moreover, the higher concentration of spatial blades added to the peril. At first, only sporadic spatial blades appeared across several dozen miles, but now, within a mile radius, thousands manifested. Each blade possessed the sharpness of an Eternal divine weapon, leaving Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao covered in cuts. If they were to be struck in the head, they could very possibly die.

Despite that, the two of them continued their bloody battle without holding back in the slightest. Their attacks were still as sharp as ever.

“Are they planning on dying together?!” cried out one of the Jiang clan’s budding Doyens.

“Why can’t they continue their fight outside?! If this continues, they’ll both die!” added the other budding Doyen.

The two of them then looked at Jiang Wenyu, hoping for him to answer. However, Jiang Wenyu didn’t reply and just looked at Feng Fei.

At this point, Feng Fei couldn’t be bothered to argue with them. She said, “This is the difference between them and you. They are true experts.”

Immediately, the expressions of the two guys twitch. This was just like cursing them.

They were about to argue, but they were directly silenced by a glare from Jiang Wenyu. After that, he looked at Feng Fei and patiently waited for her to keep speaking. Now, even the Jiang clan’s Eternal experts were listening to her.

In fact, even other experts around them were paying attention to her as they watched the fight.

Many people had heard that Feng Fei was an ascender from the same world as Long Chen. Thus, she knew him best.

“Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao are both very prideful individuals, having ascended to their current heights through trials of fire and blood. Their competition goes beyond mere power—it extends to their wills, pride, and courage. As they were both unrivaled existences in the same realm, they have absolute confidence in themselves. Neither is willing to believe that there might be someone within the same realm who can best them. So, they willingly plunged into this perilous situation because the first to succumb to fear and retreat would be deemed the loser in this battle,” explained Feng Fei.

“But isn’t that foolish? If you were stronger than someone but still let yourself be caught in a black hole, how did that count as a victory? Why is finding a more suitable place to fight a loss? What kind of logic is that?” demanded one of the Jiang clan’s budding Doyens.

Feng Fei glared at him. “Can a frog at the bottom of a well speak of the ocean? Can a summer bug speak of the cold? Can a small fry understand the will of a noble?”

“You...!”

“Do you know what the true Dao of cultivation is?” asked Feng Fei.

“What?” This person was startled by the sudden question.

“Do not argue with someone stupid about right and wrong.”

That budding Doyen immediately retorted, “I don’t think you are right.”

“Then you are right,” said Feng Fei.

Seeing Feng Fei suddenly admit that he was right, he was startled. He hadn’t expected her to admit defeat so quickly.

However, as he noticed people casting odd glances his way, he quickly realized that she was implying he was foolish, provoking his anger.

After saying that, Feng Fei ignored him. There was no way for her to communicate with someone so stupid.

Fortunately, there were only a few idiots like this in the Jiang clan’s junior generation, or the Jiang clan would be doomed.

While he didn’t even understand what Feng Fei was saying after she had explained it so clearly, the surrounding experts mostly understood.

Clearly, Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao were both prideful individuals, and their pride refused to let them lower their heads.

In their minds, this black hole was a fair martial stage, and whoever left it would lose.

This logic might be incomprehensible to that budding Doyen. After all, his pride was simply hot air, while Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao’s pride had been carved into their bones.

Someone with only hot air would bend after a single beating. However, those with pride carved into their bones would rather have their bones shattered to pieces than bend.

This was why Feng Fei described him as a frog at the bottom of a well. Just because he was a budding Doyen didn’t mean that he was a true expert. He was actually 108,000 miles away from the level of true experts.

The intense battle inside the black hole continued, but the black hole was rapidly shrinking—ten miles, nine miles, eight miles...

The smaller it grew, the more intense their battle became. Their blood flew everywhere, and there were countless spatial blades around them. However, that still didn't stop the two of them.

This scene gave people chills. It was their first time seeing such a ruthless battle.

After a while, the black hole was only a few meters wide, and everyone's heart clenched.

They still aren't coming out? If they stayed there any longer, would they ever come up again?

It was so nerve-racking that they could only hear their own heartbeats.

This scene further proved Feng Fei's words. The two of them were unwilling to step out of the black hole, as neither of them was willing to admit defeat.

Finally, the black hole fully vanished, and silence descended into the world.

"It's over. They died!"

Buzz.

Just as everyone thought that both of them had been devoured and would be lost from this world for eternity, the void suddenly shattered like a mirror, revealing two figures in front of them.

Covered in more blood than ever, the two of them bore numerous additional cuts, resembling individuals who had just gone through a meat grinder.

Yu Qingxuan covered her mouth, unable to hold back tears. Seeing Long Chen in this state, she felt like her heart was being stabbed.

Bai Shishi was slightly pale, and she clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palm. Blood oozed out of her hands, but she didn't even notice it.

In truth, even the Dragonblood warriors had been nervous just now. If Long Chen had been sucked into that black hole, perhaps he would have never come back.

Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao stood resolute. Streams of black and golden blood slowly trickled down their bodies. However, before the blood could touch the ground, it transformed into mist and was drawn back into them.

"Monstrous. They are absolute monsters!"

A budding Doyen's shuddering voice broke the silence. Now, he knew the difference between them.

The two of them had fought to a bloody mess and were still capable of shattering the void and escaping from it.

"Is this the strongest power of the junior generation? It's enough to make me give up!" said another budding Doyen.

As for the two engaged in battle, they gazed at each other with stoic expressions. The space between them seemed to solidify because of the tension.

"In terms of dragon blood power, we are evenly matched. But you will still lose," exclaimed Netherdragon Tianzhao.

"Is that so?" asked Long Chen lightly.

"Just now, I was only using my dragon blood energy. But now..."

Suddenly, the void rumbled, and an enormous vortex appeared throughout the world. The heart of this vortex was pointed right at Netherdragon Tianzhao.

"Now the real fight starts!" Netherdragon Tianzhao shouted. A shocking scene then played out.

Chapter 4448: The True Power of a Heavenly Doyen

An enormous vortex appeared, seemingly sucking away all the power of the laws of the world. The next moment, a divine rune materialized on Netherdragon Tianzhao's forehead, swiftly restoring his wounds. In just the blink of an eye, his wounds were gone.

"What?!" Everyone was shocked.

Those wounds were no ordinary injuries. Some were caused by Long Chen and contained his terrifying will, making it difficult to heal them. The other portion resulted from spatial blades, which also possessed immense destructive power and terrifying laws. Until now, no one had successfully deciphered these laws.

Once a spatial blade cut the body, the injury was notoriously difficult to heal. Even if it was healed, the scars often persisted.

However, Netherdragon Tianzhao's wounds instantly healed, looking like they had vanished, and that stunned even the budding Doyens.

While every expert had the ability to heal, the attacks of other experts carried their unique wills and laws. Even budding Doyens and Eternal experts would require time to mend such injuries. However, Netherdragon Tianzhao swiftly healed his wounds, nullifying all of Long Chen's previous efforts.

The vortex above Netherdragon Tianzhao spun, and the divine rune on his forehead grew increasingly radiant. Because of this single rune, he instantly appeared like a sacred existence that couldn't be blasphemed.

"Do you see? This is the Doyen divine rune, a privilege only bestowed upon a true Doyen. When I wield it, all the power of this world submits to my command. Now, the fate of all beings can be shaped by a mere thought from me!" declared Netherdragon Tianzhao.

As he spoke, lightning raged in the vortex above him, and various Heavenly Dao runes appeared. He seemed like a heavenly emperor in this state. This sudden change caught countless people off guard, and those budding Doyens now came to a sudden understanding.

"So until now, Netherdragon Tianzhao hasn't used his Doyen power!"

"Then he hasn't been using his full power?"

“Long Chen is doomed. Even after going all-out, he could barely force Netherdragon Tianzhao to use his full power. The battle’s over.”

People let out a sigh as they looked at the bloody Long Chen. Even after undergoing such a terrifying battle, Long Chen hadn’t seen Netherdragon Tianzhao’s full power. An awakened Heavenly Doyen was truly terrifying.

Now that the Doyen manifestation had appeared, just what was Long Chen supposed to use to fight Netherdragon Tianzhao? In the end, the Sage King was still inferior to a Heavenly Doyen.

However, some people still put their hopes on Long Chen, thinking that even if Long Chen couldn’t beat Netherdragon Tianzhao, he wouldn’t simply admit defeat. There would definitely be a great struggle.

In that case, this battle would still be worth watching, and they would be able to see just how strong a legendary Heavenly Doyen was.

“What? Do you give up now? Do you despair? I already told you that in front of absolute power, your scheming would be futile.” Netherdragon Tianzhao looked at Long Chen coldly.

He was in no rush to attack. Like a cheetah eyeing its prey, he wanted to enjoy humiliating Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled and then lowered his head, examining his wounds. He spoke lightly, “And I already mentioned that *you* don’t possess absolute power. To speak as if you’ve already won, I can’t help but feel embarrassed for you.”

“Embarrassed?”

“That’s right. Or perhaps I should say humiliated? During the battle of domains, you bragged until the heavens exploded, only to be powerless to do anything to me after using up all your power. In our second clash—the competition of dragon race’s powers and divine abilities, we were evenly matched. Considering you’re from the dragon race and I’m from the human race, achieving a draw is already quite humiliating for you. If I were in your shoes, I’d have found a place to bury myself long ago. Honestly, I admire you. What gives you the audacity to utter such grandiose words in front of everyone after so many failures?” Long Chen questioned, his tone filled with disdain.

“You...!” Initially, Netherdragon Tianzhao stood like a heavenly emperor, but just like that, he was brought back down.

These spectators now recovered from the shock that Netherdragon Tianzhao had given them. It seemed that Long Chen was right.

During the dragon blood domain competition, Long Chen only defended, and Netherdragon Tianzhao was unable to beat him. Then, when competing in the dragon race’s powers and divine abilities, which was Netherdragon Tianzhao’s specialty, he was still unable to beat Long Chen.

As a member of the dragon race, Netherdragon Tianzhao should have the upper hand in a competition of the dragon race’s domains, power, and divine abilities. Hence, to only draw against a human could be considered his defeat. It seemed that he really didn’t have a reason to be so arrogant.

These words stunned the experts present. That was right. Similar to Netherdragon Tianzhao, Long Chen had only used the dragon race’s divine abilities, not the power that he specialized in.

“Was Long Chen also holding back?” asked the Jiang clan’s budding Doyen.

“How laughable,” scoffed Feng Fei.

“And what does that mean?!” raged that budding Doyen.

After mocking him, Feng Fei ignored him and continued to watch the fight.

At this point, startled cries rang out as Long Chen’s wounds quickly healed as well.

Long Chen’s recovery speed was not at all inferior to Netherdragon Tianzhao’s. Most surprisingly, he hadn’t summoned his manifestation, harnessed the power of heaven and earth, or tapped into any bloodline abilities. His wounds healed effortlessly, akin to a natural process.

“I really didn’t feed you for nothing!”

Seeing his wounds instantly heal, Long Chen was satisfied. He couldn’t help but think of the countless Eternal corpses he had tossed into the primal chaos space.

The Moon Trees and Fusang Trees had grown crazily, transforming both quantitatively and qualitatively. As a result of this, Long Chen’s wounds could instantly heal. They had won him some face this time.

Were Heavenly Doyens really so amazing just because they used Heavenly Dao energy to heal? Long Chen proved that he could achieve the same result, relying on his own abilities. Observing Netherdragon Tianzhao’s astonished gaze, Long Chen couldn’t help but feel super satisfied.

Long Chen then took off his torn-apart black robes and put on a new set of robes. After that, Long Chen appeared completely refreshed, a sign that he was still in his peak condition.

It was as if he hadn’t just experienced an immense battle, and he was blazing with fighting spirit instead.

“Come. Let me see if a Heavenly Doyen really is as powerful as the legends say.”

After saying that, the auspicious clouds in his divine ring vanished, replaced by a sea of stars. When this starry sea appeared, the nine heavens quivered, and the stars above the heavens shone.

Chapter 4449: Not Just This Little Bit

The giant vortex in the sky—Netherdragon Tianzhao’s manifestation—had engulfed the entire world, yet above it, countless stars twinkled in the firmament. It was as if the onlookers had been transported to a fantasy land. The stars above the nine heavens were projected within the starry sea behind Long Chen, and starlight also radiated around him.

With his Heavenly Doyen rune and manifestation of heaven and earth, Netherdragon Tianzhao had unleashed an awe-inspiring power. However, as Long Chen summoned his starry sea manifestation, the pressure it emanated was no less formidable than that of Netherdragon Tianzhao’s manifestation.

Seeing the unfolding scene, everyone was taken aback. These two were monsters. Their dragon blood power constituted only a fraction of their overall might. Once depleted, they seamlessly transitioned to another form of power.

“Retreat!”

At this moment, Feng Fei gave a sudden order.

“What? Why?” asked the budding Doyen of the Jiang clan.

“Are you stupid?! Do you not see the Dragonblood Legion running?!” cursed Feng Fei as she couldn’t hold back any longer.

This fellow just had to constantly argue with her. No matter what she said, he argued without a good reason.

Having reached her limits, she no longer cared about her status, showing that she was already consumed by fury. If this fool weren’t a prodigy of the Jiang clan, she might genuinely have the urge to kill him.

Feng Fei’s sudden surge of killing intent directly made that budding Doyen jump in fright. Even with his dumbass brain, he realized that Feng Fei was truly angry. She felt like if she didn’t kill this idiot, she’d die of rage.

The moment Long Chen summoned his starry manifestation, the Dragonblood Legion silently retreated. However, this idiot was still foolishly asking “why?”. Did he have crap inside his head instead of brains?

“Stop wasting time! If you’re told to retreat, then retreat!” shouted Jiang Wenyu coldly.

The budding Doyen cowered instantly, realizing that Jiang Wenyu didn’t support his actions. Without uttering another word, he fell back.

However, the majority of people’s focus remained on Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao, so they failed to notice that both the Dragonblood Legion and the Jiang clan had started retreating. They were still standing in their original location, stunned by these manifestations.

“I heard that you cultivate the Starry River of the Sky Art, and you even managed to merge it with a fragment of the Seven Supreme Yang Technique, walking your own path. You really do have some talent. However, do you think this is enough to fight a Heavenly Doyen?” Netherdragon Tianzhao looked at Long Chen indifferently.

Netherdragon Tianzhao had investigated Long Chen beforehand, which showed just how highly he held Long Chen. While many were aware of Long Chen’s association with the Starry River of the Sky Sect, only a few knew of Long Chen’s mastery of the Seven Supreme Yang Technique. This suggested that the intelligence network of the nether dragon race was quite formidable, possibly due to the presence of traitorous humans within.

“What I have is not just this little bit,” responded Long Chen just as indifferently.

“The Starry River of the Sky Art can draw out the astral energy of the nine heavens. However, how will you use astral energy when my Doyen manifestation covers the nine heavens?” inquired Netherdragon Tianzhao.

Everyone was startled. If this Heavenly Dao vortex covered the nine heavens and blocked the astral light, Long Chen would be severed from his source of energy. That meant that Netherdragon Tianzhao’s manifestation perfectly countered Long Chen’s.

If anyone wanted to learn about the Starry River of the Sky Art, it was really easy. After all, the disciples of the Starry River Sect were spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, and the Starry River of the Sky Art was not a closely guarded secret. Anyone could approach the Starry River Sect to learn it, as per Long Chen's initial directive to the sect's disciples.

With the rise of the Starry River Sect, many individuals embarked on studying the Starry River of the Sky Art. Hence, most people had an understanding of how the technique worked.

"Call me daddy and I'll tell you," said Long Chen.

"You...!" This one sentence shattered Netherdragon Tianzhao's calm expression. As expected, Long Chen was an absolute scoundrel, and his ability to anger people was out of this world. Netherdragon Tianzhao then roared, "Idiot, do you really think you can compete with me?! I've been trying to spare you, but you're so foolish that you don't appreciate it. Instead, you keep insulting me!"

The vortex above the nine heavens quivered in resonance with his roar, as if his roar embodied the roar of the world, sending shivers down the souls of those who heard it.

Long Chen scoffed, "Spare me? Wow, is that because of your kindness? Because of your generosity? No, it's because you want to study my dragon blood. Don't act so noble when your greed is stinking obvious. That will only make me look down on you more. As I've said before, I have the true dragon race's sacred blood flowing through my veins, so I have a duty to clean up the dregs of the dragon race. Since your people are traitors of the dragon race, only one of us can exist in this world. I've said this more than once, but you're still dreaming. Do you still not understand?"

Netherdragon Tianzhao's expression grew even darker as he became increasingly enraged. Long Chen's words had completely thwarted the nether dragon race's plans to extract his secrets, leaving Netherdragon Tianzhao with only one thought—eliminate Long Chen.

However, even if he succeeded in killing Long Chen, performing a soulsearch was out of the question. After all, Long Chen had anticipated the nether dragon race's intentions, and before his demise, he would undoubtedly erase his spiritual memories to ensure they gleaned nothing.

Against someone like Long Chen who remained resolute against hard or gentle tactics, Netherdragon Tianzhao was at a loss of what to do, his frustration simply fueling his killing intent.

As his anger flared, the vortex above the nine heavens spun wildly. Black qi then surged forth, shrouding the sky and plunging the world into darkness. Just like that, the stars twinkling in the firmament vanished.

"Damn human! Since you want to die so badly, I'll fulfill your wish!" Netherdragon Tianzhao's voice resounded like the roars of ten thousand ghouls above the nine heavens.

"Die!"

The vortex quivered, and Netherdragon Tianzhao suddenly lunged at Long Chen like a bolt of black lightning.

However, all of a sudden, the dark sky brightened as specks of starlight emerged from within the vortex.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked. Netherdragon Tianzhao's Doyen manifestation was actually unable to fully block the starlight. Then that meant...

BOOM!

A powerful explosion shook the world as two figures collided—a pitch-black fist smashing into a fist covered in stars.

“Not good! Run!” At this moment, countless spectators cried out in terror.

Chapter 4450: Seven Star Battle Armor vs. Heavenly Doyen Manifestation

CRACK!

The canopy of heaven and earth shattered like thin ice, and its cracks instantly spread, leaving people with no time to react. It happened so quickly that the moment they thought of retreating, a terrifying wave of broken Grand Dao runes had reached them. Those fragments were like sharp blades piercing them, creating a rain of blood and turning some unlucky bastards into sieves.

The Jiang clan's people were outside the range of effect. Witnessing those experts being torn apart like this, they couldn't help but gasp.

Fortunately, they had retreated quickly, or they would have faced the same fate. Even Eternal experts were fleeing wretchedly, riddled with bloody holes. Some of them glared at the Jiang clan's people as the latter had fled without informing anyone else. Observing them smiling in safety, the injured group of experts was incensed.

However, the Jiang clan's people ignored them and thanked Feng Fei's vision in their hearts. As for the idiot budding Doyen, he didn't dare to make a sound.

The distant battlefield was shrouded in clouds, obstructing the view for everyone. However, the surrounding experts refrained from probing with their Spiritual Strength, well aware that such an act was no different from courting death.

Even Eternal experts struggled to discern anything from the battlefield, and only budding Doyens were able to see clearly, owing their great sight to their Doyen aura. With it, they were capable of watching using the vision of the heavens.

Hindered by the lack of clarity, certain Eternal experts sought assistance from these budding Doyens to share their vision. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to see anything.

On the Dragonblood Legion's side, Xia Chen had long since set up a formation, so they were able to watch the unfolding events.

As Xia Chen's extraordinary formation granted a clear view of the entire battlefield, it felt as if they were physically present at its center. This was a great thing, as Long Chen's battle served as an exemplary model for the Dragonblood Legion. Although Long Chen never really taught them directly, their fighting style had Long Chen's shadow within it.

Every single one of them used their advantages to their fullest and absorbed what they needed from Long Chen. Other than Yue Zifeng, everyone's fighting style bore a seventy to eighty percent resemblance to Long Chen's.

Therefore, each battle Long Chen engaged in provided the Dragonblood Legion with an opportunity to further develop and refine their skills.

Looking at the battlefield, they saw Long Chen hovering in midair, still in his punching posture with his fist firmly linked to Netherdragon Tianzhao's. Both combatants mirrored each other's posture, and their powers intensified rapidly.

Endless ripples emanated from their tightly clenched fists, creating an expanding sphere of brilliant light. When that sphere seemed like it reached its limit, it exploded, causing Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao to retreat.

After retreating, Netherdragon Tianzhao roared, "The heavens follow me! All manifestations support me!"

BOOM!

The giant vortex above Netherdragon Tianzhao trembled, unveiling an array of infinite manifestations—wind, rain, lightning, electricity, spring, summer, autumn, winter. Countless scenes materialized, portraying a spectacle that seemed to encapsulate all the transformations of the world. Netherdragon Tianzhao seemed like a god in control of this world's laws. If he wanted wind, there was wind. If he wanted rain, there was rain. A single thought from him could summon every manifestation of the world.

His aura skyrocketed exponentially, leaving onlookers in awe. He was already so powerful but was still capable of getting stronger. Now, he possessed enough power to destroy the world.

"Seven Star Battle Armor!" With a roar, seven stars lit up inside his divine ring, blazing like seven suns. A majestic energy then soared into the heavens, enveloping him in a stellar aura as if he were the battle god of the starry sky.

"Monsters!" Startled cries echoed as the observers shook in panic.

The two of them engaged in a furious exchange of blows. With each collision of their fists, the world quivered, and the stars swayed in response. Wild qi waves rippled in all directions, carrying an aura of impending destruction. In just a matter of seconds, the air became saturated with the ominous presence of death and annihilation.

"Heavens! The Heavenly Fiend Prefecture is sinking!"

Horror gripped the onlookers as they witnessed the shattering of the laws governing the region, which caused the entire prefecture to sink. Obviously, the impact was so immense that even the surrounding prefectures felt the fluctuations.

"What kind of power is this?!" gasped the horrified crowd. Was this the unimaginable might wielded by a true Heavenly Doyen?

Even the budding Doyens found themselves questioning the meaning of life. If they became a Doyen, would they truly wield such unfathomable power? For them, the power to sink an entire prefecture seemed like an otherworldly concept, leaving them in a state of disbelief.

Meanwhile, the shock reverberated even more profoundly among the new Eternal experts. Standing at the peak of the world, they wielded unparalleled strength, second only to Saints. While they knew that this era wasn't theirs, they had thought that they still had some time to revel in their superiority. Yet, in this battle, the harsh truth dawned upon them—they were swiftly and entirely surpassed before they could act like some big shots.

The Eternal Experts felt as though this era had callously abandoned them. How could they not? The might emanating from Long Chen and Netherdragon was enough to wipe out entire swaths of them, leaving the once-proud Eternal experts in shock, disappointment, and a sense of profound loss.

"Kill!"

"Die!"

As the two of them roared, their Doyen power and astral energy continued to clash, slowly transforming the battlefield into a no-man's land.

Unable to withstand it anymore, the Heavenly Daos disintegrated and the very fabric of the world shuddered. Just like that, the Heavenly Fiend Prefecture crumbled into oblivion, leaving behind a bottomless void.

The battle between Long Chen and Netherdragon Tianzhao also reached its climax. One stood as the master of the heavens, while the other held the title of Sage King in command of astral energy.

"Netherdragon Tianzhao is a worthy opponent. In all my years, I've never seen someone who can push our boss this far," Yue Zifeng remarked, his fists clenched as his fighting spirit ignited.

The strength displayed by Netherdragon Tianzhao was undeniable, forcing Long Chen to go all-out. However, neither side was able to suppress the other. This sight was a first for the Dragonblood warriors.

Also, they were fighting head-on, which happened to be Long Chen's forte. This emphasized the terrifying ability of Netherdragon Tianzhao.

BOOM!

The ensuing explosion surpassed all previous impacts, causing even the Dragonblood warriors to feel as if their insides were being crushed by an invisible force.

"Victory is about to be decided!" declared Yue Zifeng, and the hearts of everyone present tightened in anticipation.