

War God 121

Chapter 121 – To Be Punished by The Heavens

Yang Yuntian was still stunned at Long Chen's display. Even after leaving Lingwu City, he was in a daze while looking at the young man in front of him.

"Do you know where the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect is?"

Long Chen turned back. After leaving the Lingwu City, he was no longer as agitated as before. However, all the murderous intent he had was all hidden inside him.

"Your grandfather knows. He's in the South Ling City, and I know where he is!"

"Then let's meet up with Grandfather first."

Long Chen did not raise any objections and made haste.

Yang Yuntian tried to catch up from behind, eyes shining while looking at Long Chen. While hastening the journey, he inquired in a low voice, "Chen'er, can you tell me how strong you are now?"

If not, whether it was Yang Yuntian or Yang Cangqiong, none of them would let Long Chen enter the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

"I'm currently at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, but I'm confident that nobody in the Human Dan Realm is my match. During the Sky Martial Realm Competition by the Lingwu Family, I defeated a cultivator who was one step away from entering the Earth Dan Realm."

Yang Yuntian's eyes widened, unable to believe what he had just heard, "Are you serious? It's only been a month since you left..."

Long Chen nodded, "I'm still quite confident in handling this matter with the sect. I'm not stupid enough to just rush in recklessly."

"Let's decide on what to do after meeting your grandfather."

No matter how powerful Long Chen was, he was still a distance away from the Earth Dan Realm. Yang Yuntian did not dare think too much into this. Though Long Chen was their only hope for now, he wasn't sure that Yang Cangqiong would allow Long Chen to make a move, since it was best that Long Chen continue to cultivate peacefully.

It was quite a distance between East Ling Region and South Ling Region. Long Chen and Yang Yuntian moved as quickly as they could and spent more than half a day before they arrived at the South Ling Region.

"Your grandfather stays in a small inn here."

Compared to the East Ling Region, the South Ling Region was a more backward society. However, it was not something Poplar Town or even the Yuanyang City could compare to.

Soon enough, the two of them reached a simple and crude inn.

"The Crimson Blood Sacred Sect is at the edges of the South Ling Region in Yuanling City. There is very little land there, so the sect is an independent power there."

Compared to the Lingwu Family, the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect was an unremarkable speck of dust, but this speck of dust was already a huge obstacle for Long Chen. Behind this obstacle was a more powerful backing.

"There's a commotion in the inn!"

After reaching here, Long Chen continued to ask about the sect. All of a sudden, Lingxi, who had always been silent, suddenly spoke.

“Seems like your grandfather is about to get into a fight with someone at the Human Dan Realm.”

Long Chen was alarmed.

In one of the rooms in the inn, Yang Cangqiong was bewildered at the sight of a middle-aged man in crimson robes in front of him. This man was now sneering at Yang Cangqiong, “Here I was wondering who was asking around about the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. I never expected this from an old man like you who just entered the Deity Dan Realm. That’s pretty impressive of you, to be so active and come all the way from Poplar Town.”

Yang Cangqiong had been around for a long time and was naturally not scared off by his words. However, after realising he had been discovered, his hope dissipated.

Now, with Yang Lingqing still in their hands, he, the most powerful person in the family, had been discovered by the opponent. Even if he could defeat this man and escaped, it was impossible for him to stay in this area.

The Blood Sacrificial Ceremony was going to be held after a day. By then, Yang Lingqing might lose her life.

He had just entered the Human Dan Realm and basically had little to no chance against such a powerful existence as the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

At this thought, he could only despair, though this did not show on his face.

“When it all comes down to it, I really do have to thank you for this. If not for you, I wouldn’t have discovered that Abstruse Shadow Body. I’m sure you know it as well, but the blood from the Abstruse Shadow Body is equal to the Yuanyin blood of thousands of young girls. The sect leader has given me a reward that even the five sect elders are jealous of!”

“You are creating a blood pool using young girls’ blood and cultivating within it. Aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning and being punished by the heavens for this?”

“Heavens? What heaven? With power, we are the gods. We are the heavens!” The man exclaimed indifferently.

“It’s just like how I’m more powerful than you now, so the person being punished by the heavens will be you!”

Glaring at the man who was laughing maniacally, Yang Cangqiong felt powerless.

“Is Lingqing really going to suffer like this?”

At the thought of his beloved granddaughter dying like this, Yang Cangqiong’s heart squeezed. He would rather die on behalf of the graceful, intelligent Yang Lingqing.

“With one more Blood Sacrificial Ceremony, the might of our Crimson Blood Sacred Sect will rise once more. By then, we can take in more disciples and grow stronger. One day, we will reach the level of the Lingwu Family and Beast Spirit Hall!”

“Dream on!”

Yang Cangqiong snickered at the man’s words. He had already thought up a plan to escape.

“Oh? If I take your old life right now, you’ll know whether I’m dreaming!”

Having said this, a powerful aura exploded and all the guests in the inn were startled. They were about to come upstairs and take a look, but the man’s cold voice sounded, “The Crimson Blood Sacred Sect is handling some matters. All who are unrelated are to leave!”

People ran out of the inn one after another, looking flustered.

In a small area as the edge of Yuanling City, these people had gotten used to living under the fear of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

Yang Cangqiong was mournful, but he knew he was the backbone of the Yang Family. He could not topple over just like this.

“When we battled the previous time, I didn’t let you experience a profound grade battle technique. This time, I’ll let you see how formidable it is, you bumpkin!”

The man spoke, and Yang Cangqiong immediately paled. He could not beat this person, mostly because he had only just entered the Human Dan Realm and had no battle technique that could rival this man’s!

“If you want me to die, you need to pay a huge price!”

Yang Cangqiong’s eyes were now completely red and full of bloodlust. The man was startled, and immediately sneered, “An old fart like you is actually threatening me? You’re quite gutsy, but unfortunately, today is the day you die!”

Yang Cangqiong felt immense pressure on himself as real Qi exploded in the hands of the man in red robes, forming a phantom mark of a fist. This was a pressure that only belonged to a profound grade battle technique, and Yang Cangqiong was truly at a loss.

“Am I really going to die here?”

Recalling all that had happened in his life, he lamented that the older he became, the worse experiences he had to endure.

“Hopefully when Yuntian comes back, he’ll still be able to find my corpse and bury me in Poplar Town. But even if you want me to die, you shouldn’t even considering living on as well!”

Seeing him using a profound grade battle technique, Yang Cangqiong let out an enraged roar and began using the Seal of the High Profound Dragon.

These two powerful auras rapidly increased, and the two shouted loudly, darting towards each other.

A cold grin was about the lips of the man in red robes.

“Die! Shattered Jade Fist!”

“Seal of the High Profound Dragon!”

These two auras were on the verge of slamming into each other, and the Shattered Jade Fist that had already covered the Seal of the High Profound Dragon was about to claim Yang Cangqiong’s life. At this moment, the window was suddenly smashed through and a shadow situated itself in front of the man, extending its arm and grabbing the Shattered Jade Fist.

The man’s ferocious attack suddenly disappeared.

He was momentarily stunned and looked towards this new figure. Yang Cangqiong, on the other hand, withdrew his own attack after seeing that familiar figure while also shocked.

This young man had thoroughly stunned him. How could he not remember him?

However, Long Chen’s sudden appearance and his being able to stop the powerful profound grade battle technique with just a stretch of his arm, without even a change of expression, caused Yang Cangqiong to be thoroughly stupefied.

The look of surprise on Yang Cangqiong’s face was comparable to that on the red-robed man’s face.

The man in the red robes stared at Long Chen, appalled, and immediately kneeled, “M-My lord, may I know why you stopped my attack?”

“Why?”

Long Chen laughed, reaching out and patting his opponent’s cheeks. These pats were more like slaps with the sounds produced, but his opponent did not dare retaliate.

“You want to kill my grandfather, and you’re actually asking what this is about?”

Upon hearing Long Chen’s words, the man’s eyes widened and he was stunned, “Are you Long Chen, who entered the Lingwu Family? How are you so powerful?”

He was about to struggle free, but Long Chen held onto his arm and twisted. The man yelled, but that arm had already been twisted to a scary angle.

“I urge you not to move, or else I’ll break your other arm.”

Long Chen’s cold words made him give up. He understood the current situation and began to speak in a tearful voice, hoping to get Long Chen’s forgiveness.

“It’s not impossible for me to forgive you. As long as you answer me truthfully, I won’t kill you.”

Having said this, Long Chen turned back and looked at Yang Cangqiong, who was still in a daze, and spoke apologetically, “I’m sorry, grandfather. Chen’er has returned a little late...”

Yang Cangqiong came back to himself, “No, it’s not late at all. But Chen’er, is it really you?”

“How can it not be me?”

“How are you so strong?”

While asking this, Yang Cangqiong still could not believe his eyes. Long Chen had only entered the Lingwu Family a month ago. It was impossible for him to be able to deal with someone who had just entered the Human Dan Realm.

Yang Cangqiong had personally experienced the formidable strength of this man. He himself could do little about it, so how had Long Chen taken care of him so easily?

Yang Yuntian walked in at this moment, similarly astonished at the scene.

“Grandfather, if you have any questions, just ask Second Uncle. Let me interrogate this fellow!”

Chapter 122 – Crimson Tablet!

Yang Yuntian had heard of Long Chen’s strength before but had never actually seen it for himself. Now, after seeing Long Chen easily taking care of the man in the red robes, he finally believed in Long Chen’s skills.

“Father...”

Seeing the astonishment and excitement on this old man’s face, Yang Yuntian felt the same way inside.

He silently stood by Grandfather Yang’s side, watching how Long Chen was going to deal with this red robed man.

Grandfather Yang had a lot of questions, but he did not say anything. All he wanted to see was how powerful his grandson had gotten.

This was the territory of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. This red-robed man had caused a huge ruckus, and Long Chen knew that he could not stay for long. Hence, he had to finish this as soon as possible and obtain all the information he required.

The red-robed man was now under his control, and he had no way of escaping. He knew that Long Chen was part of the Lingwu Family, and his actions might cause a lot of trouble to the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, and that was what the man feared the most.

“I’m not going to beat around the bush with you. You are to answer whatever I ask you truthfully. If you lie, I’ll break a limb of yours. How many limbs do you have, hmm?”

Long Chen stood before the red-robed man and asked coldly.

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you! Just ask.”

Seeing that Long Chen was quite young yet his words and gaze was filled with viciousness, the man was distressed.

“Good.”

Long Chen nodded in satisfaction. “The first question. When will the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony be held?”

Long Chen’s main purpose here was to attend the ceremony. Hence, the red-robed man was not the least bit surprised at this question.

However, this information was not something only people of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect were privy to, and he promptly answered.

“The Blood Sacrificial Ceremony will be held tomorrow!”

“At what time will it be?”

That was what Long Chen wanted to know.

Seeing Long Chen’s icy glare, the red-robed man quivered in fear. “Tomorrow at midnight, which is when there is the most Yin Qi. It is also the most appropriate time to hold the ceremony.”

Midnight? It looked like there wasn’t much time left.

Seeing Long Chen not answering immediately. The red-robed man tried asking miserably, “My lord, will you let me off if I tell you everything?”

“That depends on whether your answers can satisfy me. If I find that you hem and haw and try to cover up anything, you’ll die a pitiful death.”

Though Long Chen sounded calm, these words were extremely terrifying to the man.

Grandfather Yang and Yang Yuntian watched Long Chen, who was maturing day by day. They exchanged a glance and nodded.

“Looks like after Chen’er went to the Lingwu Family, both his strength and his personality have matured a lot.”

This helped them gain some confidence in Long Chen in wanting to save Yang Lingqing.

“He might actually succeed...”

Meanwhile, Long Chen asked the second question.

“In which part of your Crimson Blood Devil’s Castle will the ceremony be held?”

The Crimson Blood Devil’s Castle was the base of operations of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

Recalling Long Chen saying that he would be let off as long as he answered honestly, the red-robed man saw the righteous air around Long Chen and concluded that he must be someone trustworthy. He honestly answered, “Our Crimson Blood Devil’s Castle has an underground city, and the Crimson Blood Ceremony will be held there. The underground city is usually closed off, and only when it’s time for the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony will followers be allowed to enter the city.”

For the red-robed man, the questions that Long Chen asked could be easily answered by any follower of the sect. Hence, he was not afraid to be punished by the sect leader.

The underground city?

If it was still in Yuanling City, it was still possible to get there in time.

“One more question for you. You must give me an honest answer.

Long Chen looked at the red dot between the red-robed man’s eyebrows. “What does your Crimson Blood Sacred Sect use to differentiate your followers?”

“You want to infiltrate the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect?” The red-robed man was appalled.

“Do you not want this arm of yours anymore?” Long Chen exclaimed coldly.

“I’ll tell you!”

The red-robed man knew he should not waste more time and thought, “Even if this kid wants to enter the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, the sect leader and five sect elders will definitely take care of him. By telling him this, I’ll be able to get rid of him!”

Having thought this through, he immediately answered, “The followers of our sect all have a vermilion mark between their eyebrows, known as the Crimson Mark. I see you have a red dot between your eyebrows, so you don’t need the Crimson Mark to enter. We also have a Crimson Tablet used to identify ourselves.”

“Crimson Tablet? Show me.”

The red-robed man produced two crimson tablets from his cosmos pouch, passing one to Long Chen. He took it and found there was a strange pattern on the front, while there was a name at the back- Proctor Zhoutai.

“Your name is Zhoutai?”

He quickly nodded and passed another tablet to Long Chen, “My lord, there are over a thousand followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. There are around a hundred people I have jurisdiction over.

The owner of this tablet infuriated me and I've already killed him on the sly. Nobody knows about this. If you would like to enter the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, you can use his identity. Nobody will find out."

After taking the tablet, he saw the words written at the back- Follower Huangtian.

Seeing Long Chen not saying anything, the man was anxious and spoke carefully, "My lord, I've told you everything that I need to. I've even given you a tablet and arranged for you to have an identity. I wonder if you are satisfied? I guarantee that as long as I get to leave this room, I'll immediately leave Yuanling City and never return nor have any dealings with the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect!"

"Is that so?"

Leylin laughed gently and kept the Crimson Tablet. Beaming at the red-robed man, he spoke, "Don't be in such a hurry. I'll let you go when the time comes, but I have one more question. Where are the young girls that the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect has been kidnapping during this period of time? Describe the area and the way there, and then you can leave."

"My lord, this... I really do not know. In order to prevent the plan from falling through, our sect leader has been extremely careful about this. I'm afraid only he knows this information!"

After hearing the question, the man paled and answered anxiously.

"Do you mean you don't want this arm anymore?" Long Chen's expression darkened.

"No, I really don't know! All I know is it's somewhere in the underground city, but it's so large. How would I know where it is?"

Seeing the unfriendly gaze in Long Chen's eyes, he was now ill at ease.

Long Chen merely laughed coldly, acting without any warning. However, his goal was not the arm of the man. Rather, it was his skull. With a strike from his palm, Long Chen subdued the man and killed him.

Till his death, the red-robed man would never know why Long Chen had killed him.

Firstly, Long Chen had said that as long as he did not give the right answer, Long Chen would break his limbs, but did not say that he would take his life. Next, from the perspective of the red-robed man, a young rash fellow like Long Chen would usually honour his promises.

“Chen’er, why did you kill him?”

Grandfather Yang and Yang Yuntian were both shocked.

Long Chen kept the corpse of the red-robed man in his cosmos pouch and then cleaned up the area, concealing all traces. “Someone is coming in this direction. We can’t stay here for long. Grandfather, let’s find a safe place and then continue discussing our plans.”

Under Long Chen’s lead, the three of them arrived at a forest at the outskirts of Yuanling City. This was an area not too far away from the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, and was a place where they could easily take cover.

“Grandfather, Second Uncle, you’ve heard everything that I asked about. Stay here. I’ll go and grab a few people from the sect and ascertain the information we obtained is correct. Then, I’ll infiltrate the Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace and save Lingqing!”

“No!” Yang Yuntian was agitated, “Chen’er, the Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace is extremely dangerous. How can you go in alone? Lingqing is my daughter; let me accompany you!”

Long Chen shook his head, “Forget it, Second Uncle. With my current strength, I can definitely retreat even if I’m against the sect leader, but if you enter, you’ll only inconvenience me. I hope you can believe in me. I will do whatever I have to even if I might die from it!”

Yang Yuntian wanted to say more but was stopped by Grandfather Yang.

Grandfather Yang's gaze was full of affection while he looked at Long Chen, "Chen'er, do as you wish. We can't do much anyway, but you are the hope and future of our Yang family. Grandfather can only warn you to be more careful. Also, your life is the priority. Don't give it up so easily. It's not worth it."

Long Chen nodded and left, his back disappearing into Yuanling City at a flying speed, leaving Grandfather Yang and Yang Yuntian glancing at each other in dismay.

"Father, do you think he will succeed?"

Grandfather Yang gave a long sigh, "I don't know, but now, our Yang family can only resign ourselves to what fate has in store for us."

.....

After tossing away the fourth corpse, Long Chen glanced in the direction of Crimson Blood Devil's Palace.

"With the affirmation from these four regular followers, there shouldn't be any issues with what the red-robed man said. However, I still don't know where Lingqing is being held captive. Looks like I'll have to enter the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace to know."

Looking at the Crimson Tablet in his hands, Long Chen beamed.

"To save himself, this guy has even prepared an identity for me. That's a very intelligent choice. One, that'll give me a reason to let him off. Two, even if I don't let him off, he believes that I'll be dead anyway even if I successfully infiltrate the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect."

Long Chen had also asked the four followers about the original owner of his tablet, Huangtian, and found that there were few who were good friends within the sect. If he was careful enough not to bump into anyone that Huangtian was close to, he would be able to enter Crimson Blood Sacred Sect successfully.

"Lingxi, your senses are very powerful. When the time comes, help me find her."

“I know. Lingqing is also my sister, so if anything happens to her, I won’t let you off!” Lingxi was also very worried after finding out Yang Lingqing had gotten into trouble. The closer they got to Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace, the more keyed up she got.

“That’s good, but you have to promise me something.”

“What is it?”

“As you used a lot of your spiritual force to steal those Thunder Flame Crystals, there isn’t much left. That’s why you are not to do anything this time!”

Though Long Chen’s words were cold, they were filled with warmth and care, and Lingxi obediently nodded.

“Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, here I come...”

Long Chen advanced towards the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

Chapter 123 – Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace

The construction in front of him was several times larger than the Green Willow Residence. Though it was called the Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace, it was extremely beautiful. There were multiple buildings and foliage everywhere. It was very much similar to the places where large families or elegant scholars resided.

Long Chen observed at the entrance for a long while. With Lingxi’s sensing abilities, he quickly found a way to enter the Crimson Blood Devil’s Palace. It was very simple. All he needed to do was to show his Crimson Tablet and then report the name of the proctor he was under.

“Huangtian, under Proctor Zhoutai.”

The four guards at the door were at the peak of the ninth dragon vein. Though Long Chen was multiple times more powerful than them, he did not dare let down his guard.

Nodding, he took his Crimson Tablet from one of them and entered the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace.

"There are probably shifts for those guards at the door, so they don't know Huangtian. However, there might be someone who knows him, so I have to be careful."

Having this in mind, Long Chen strolled around the gigantic Crimson Blood Devil's Sect. Of course, he tried his best to feign and keep with his identity as someone of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect.

As the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect were preparing for the major Blood Sacrificial Ceremony, followers would all return to the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace in order to witness this significant moment. Hence, it was very lively within the palace.

It was evident that those who entered the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect were generally ruthless and introverted. Hence, while it was lively, there weren't people linking arms or throwing their arms around others' shoulders, which actually made things easier for Long Chen.

Long Chen calmly meandered around the palace, hoping to find out more information regarding the underground city but to no avail.

"Looks like I'll have to be more daring."

While the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace was big, Long Chen went through the area in a short period of time, finally halting in the hall of the Devil's Palace. At this moment, a burly man walked to his side and gazed upon him with suspicion for a while, "Kid, you look very unfamiliar. Are you new to the sect?"

Long Chen had already prepared himself for such a situation. Huangtian had only entered the sect not too long ago, so Long Chen did not hesitate, "It hasn't even been a month since I entered."

The man chuckled, "I imagine you haven't experienced the blood bath yet, right? The feeling when cultivating in the blood bath really brings up fond memories for me. Honestly though, kid, you're really lucky to be able to enjoy the blood bath when you've only just entered the sect!"

Giving Long Chen a few heavy pats on the back and seeing the resulting grimace on Long Chen's face, the burly man laughed brightly and left.

However, the moment he left, Long Chen's expression of misery dissipated.

"There's no use in my wandering around here. There are lesser people at night, so I should wait till then to investigate, which is probably more effective. If I wander about like this, they might get a hold on me."

In the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace, everyone had a residence. However, Long Chen could not go to where Huangtian stayed. The sky was gradually darkening, and he found a corner to conceal himself. As night fell, lesser people were out and about.

"The sect leader stays in the Blood Pavilion here. I imagine I'd need to enter the Blood Pavilion to find out information regarding the underground city. If I'm not wrong, the entrance to the underground city should be in the pavilion!"

Having made his mind, Long Chen proceeded towards Blood Pavilion.

Blood Pavilion was right smack in the centre of the Devil's Palace and was a sealed courtyard. Usually, only important people of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect were allowed entry, so the closer he got to the pavilion, Long Chen found that there were lesser people passing by.

Soon enough, Long Chen saw a building that was completely red. From afar, a malicious aura emanated from the Blood Pavilion.

"The sect leader is at the Earth Dan Realm. If I rashly charge in, not only would I find it difficult to retreat, I might even harm Lingqing as well! I'll need a plan."

Long Chen furrowed his brows and gazed at the crimson building from the corner he was hiding in, silent.

“There is indeed an Earth Dan Realm cultivator in there, as well as five cultivators at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm.”

Lingxi warned him worriedly.

This situation was very troublesome, with a cultivator at the Earth Dan Realm and five at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Long Chen was merely at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm and still had a mission to save Yang Lingqing.

“Damn it! If those people approach me, I’ll make sure they get it from me!” Long Chen’s expression darkened as he gritted out.

“Someone’s here...” With Lingxi’s whispered warning, Long Chen quickly hid himself. Soon after, three shadows sneakily crept towards the Blood Pavilion. From their physique, it seemed like there was one woman and two men.

“Long Chen, they must have snuck in as well.”

Long Chen knew this without Lingxi having to point it out. After all, the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect had caused a huge ruckus after kidnapping a large number of young girls. There were sure to be many who harboured a hatred for them.

Out of those three, the two men were at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, while the sole woman was at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm.

They stopped at a place not far from Long Chen, secretly gazing at Blood Pavilion. The woman spoke, “The entrance to the underground city is in the Blood Pavilion, but that devil, the sect leader is also inside. I’m not his match. What are your plans?”

One of the men spoke, "How about us brothers go in to attract the attention of the sect leader, while Elder Sister Li enters the underground city and save your sister?"

Elder Sister Li shook her head, "No. If that happens, you'll definitely die. In addition, there are five sect elders in there, and there are thus a total of six people who are stronger than us. How many do you think you can lead away?"

At this point, their brows were deeply furrowed.

"Elder Sister Li, I really don't care anymore. I've seen how many people the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect has harmed. They've even extended their claws to your sister! Even if I have to pay with my life, I'll make it so that they wish they were dead!"

"Shut up! We're still not powerful enough, so we have to come up with a plan. Don't just go in recklessly, because that'll just do harm to all of us!"

The two men quieted down after being reprimanded.

"These three do have some power. It might be helpful if I make contact with them."

While the three were at their wits' end, Long Chen appeared. In order to avoid misunderstandings, he presented his identity as soon as he appeared.

"I'm not of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect and have the same goal as you do. Would you mind giving me some of your time?"

Initially, the three of them had been startled at Long Chen's appearance and were prepared to fight. However, after Long Chen introduced himself, they heaved a sigh of relief and looked him up and down. They were a little speechless at Long Chen's young age.

"This kid is young but has some guts to dare intrude the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect alone. Well, it's not like we'll have any ideas just standing around here. We might as well find a place and discuss this properly!"

At this thought, the woman called Elder Sister Li nodded, "Then let us talk."

Following the woman, Long Chen went a few rounds around the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace and finally arrived at a small room. These three were actually able to possess rooms of their own here without being suspected, which was rather surprising to Long Chen.

"No need to be too surprised. The three of us had the intention of getting rid of the sect a few years ago. How can we eliminate them without going into the lion's den? About a month ago, we entered the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect and have been moving around here in order to prevent suspicion."

So that was the case. It was no wonder that the three of them were so familiar with the area.

The four of them enthusiastically sat at a square table. Long Chen glanced at this tall, valiant looking woman and the two middle-aged men who looked similar and introduced himself, "My name is Long Chen. How should I address you?"

The woman cut to the chase, "I'm Li Jing, while these two are Li Peng and Li Cheng respectively. For what reason have you snuck into the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect?"

"The same as yours. My sister has been taken by the sect, and my goal is naturally to save her."

The three exchanged glances, and Li Jing spoke, "My sister was also caught in their evil scheme. Young brother, you're incredibly gutsy despite your young age, and I really do admire you for that. However, it's extremely dangerous here, and we're treading on thin ice..."

"Everyone, do you have any information regarding the underground city?" Not minding Li Jing's lamenting, he went straight to the point.

Li Jing was startled, and then answered, "There are a total of ten paths into the underground city, scattered around the Blood Pavilion. However, it's difficult to enter, and even more difficult to exit. The sect leader and sect elders all reside in the Blood Pavilion, and even if we were able to enter the underground city, it would be hard to leave."

“Is that so?” Long Chen furrowed his brows deeply.

Li Peng and Li Cheng kept sighing, speaking ruefully while looking at Long Chen’s young face, “You’re young but already value your family so much. However, the might of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect far exceeds your imagination.”

“Exactly. I think it’s best for you to return and, after becoming more powerful, come back and seek revenge. You shouldn’t just give up your life here! Us brothers and Elder Sister Li are already prepared for death, hoping to make those demons pay even if we can’t save Elder Sister Li’s sister!”

Seeing Long Chen so young and with boundless prospects, they tried to convince him out of goodwill.

Long Chen understood where they were coming from, but this did not mean he was convinced.

“My sister is extremely important to me. No matter what happens, I will save her even at the cost of my life!”

Seeing Long Chen so stubborn, the three of them looked at each other and sighed, and were about to speak. At this moment, there was suddenly an explosion outside.

“There are spies!”

Chapter 124 – Crimson Blood Sacred Sect Leader

Upon hearing the chaos outside as well as someone yelling ‘spies’, Long Chen and the other three were shocked. However, nothing was happening to them, and only then did they realise that the person who had been exposed was not them. They could thus relax.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Li Jing, whose name implied quietness(1) yet was actually very forthright and tenacious took the lead and rushed out of the room. Long Chen and the others had no choice but to follow.

“In the Crimson Blood Hall, you need to be careful in everything you do. No matter what happens, you can’t let anything slip or harm anyone else!”

Li Jing’s words were mainly for Long Chen. After all, he was young and had experienced very little, and could easily be scared off by others. If they revealed anything now, this mission was done for.

Soon enough, everyone reached the Crimson Blood Hall. There were already many people crowded around, with most at the banister of the second floor. Looking down, one could see that out of over a thousand followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, hundreds were gathered here!

Most of them were watching the scene.

Following their gaze, Long Chen looked downwards and saw a great many people, at the centre of which was a tall, burly man. Looking frantic, he was currently battling against two red-robed men.

“Isn’t that the man who spoke to me just now? He actually snuck in too?”

This burly man was the one who had patted Long Chen on the back at the Crimson Blood Hall.

“That fiendish aura really convinced me that he was actually of the sect. I didn’t expect him to be found out.”

The people battling the man were naturally two proctors of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. The burly man was merely at the ninth dragon vein and was naturally not a match for experts at the Human Dan Realm. Hence, through the battle with the two proctors, he was soon heavily injured and at death’s door.

“Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, or rather, Crimson Blood Demonic Sect! You devils do such utterly heartless things. Heaven will punish you sooner or later!”

The burly man's eyes and upper body were stained red with blood. A fiendish aura emanated from his body, and he continued to fight madly despite his injuries. Hence, while the two proctors were stronger than he was, they had yet to kill him.

"Heaven? Punishment? This is a dog eat dog world. Humans and beasts are all alike. What is this talk about being punished by the heavens?" One of the proctors sneered.

"You actually dare cause trouble before the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony at our sect! Youngster, you're pretty gutsy. I think I'll dig out your guts today and see how big they really are!"

"If you want to kill me, then I'll make sure you go down with me!"

Fresh blood spilt in the Crimson Blood Hall.

"Sect leader is here!"

All of a sudden, someone exclaimed. A path was opened up within the masses, and a young person dressed in luxurious, embroidered clothing in red and white, with a faint red on his features laughed demonically. He did not look past twenty years of age. Escorted by the masses, he approached the three people who were fighting.

"We pay our respects to the sect leader!"

Besides the proctors who were in battle, everyone else bowed deeply.

When the sect leader arrived, Li Jing's expression changed. While everyone was kneeling, she immediately pulled at Long Chen.

In her mind, a young kid like Long Chen was probably rash and would not bow down. Unexpectedly, Long Chen was even more quick to go down, looking like a devout follower gazing upon the sect leader the way he would his father.

While putting on an act, Long Chen stared at the sect leader.

“He’s not that old but his aura is very dense. His eyes are exquisitely evil. Someone like this evidently has a powerful background. Liu Lan mentioned that he is the grandson of the Yuan Emperor, and it looks like she isn’t wrong.”

Sensing the frightfulness of the sect leader, Long Chen knew that it really wasn’t going to be easy to deal with someone at the Earth Dan Realm.

“I have a fourth level profound grade demonic beast and the blood essence of the Heart Corrosive demonic beast. I don’t know if that’s enough for me to reach the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, but as long as I reach that level, it will be possible for me to handle him.”

After figuring this out, Long Chen calmed himself down.

Now, the sect leader’s expression remained unchanging as he scanned the area, finally halting his gaze on the three people fighting. In his eyes, Long Chen could see a hint of impatience.

“Two pieces of trash.”

The sect leader’s cold voice sounded in the hall, and everyone could only see a red phantom image floating past and suddenly, two figures flew backwards while spitting out blood, falling to the ground with a loud thud.

At the battle area, all that was left was the sect leader, who was still smiling gently, as well as the burly man. He was now stained with blood all over, his aura weak while being clasped at the throat by the sect leader, unable to move at all.

His eyes still exhibited his hatred, but he was not far from death.

At this scene, nobody dared make a sound, especially Li Jing and the others who gasped, fearful. Long Chen also squinted his eyes.

“This guy is really difficult to handle. How should I save Lingqing...”

At this thought, Long Chen was now under more pressure.

Those who had been sent flying were the two proctors of the sect. Now, disregarding their injuries, they were terrified as they knelt towards the sect leader, begging for forgiveness.

“Your subordinate is useless for not being able to handle someone at the Dragon Vein Realm. Please do take into account your subordinate’s loyalty towards the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect for numerous years, and spare our lives!”

The sect leader shot a glance at them, and merely said two words- ‘get lost’. The two hurriedly got up and disappeared into the crowd.

The might of the sect leader was enough to reduce his proctors to this state. It was evident that he was a terrifying person.

“Elder Sister Li, since the sect leader is here, should we take the opportunity to get into the Blood Pavilion?” At this important moment, Long Chen suddenly asked.

Li Jing was shocked and immediately whispered, “Don’t speak. There are five sect elders in the Blood Pavilion, and it’s impossible for us to go now.”

While she was speaking, the scene ahead changed again.

The sect leader was now dragging the burly man and lifting him. Though the leader was not as tall, the man’s legs were hanging down and trailing on the ground, unable to support his body any longer.

“You actually dare sneak into our sect...”

The sect leader exclaimed while smiling, seemingly ruminating on the situation.

“You devil, you’ll eventually have a tragic end!”

Gritting his teeth, the dying man answered.

“Is that so?”

The sect leader spoke indifferently, “In this world, power is king. If there’s anyone here more powerful and can win against me, I have nothing to say. However, it seems like there are none, which means that in this area, I am free to do as I like.”

“You’ll die a dog’s death!” The burly man spat out a mouthful of blood and exclaimed coldly.

“I’ll die a dog’s death? You even have the guts to curse me. Well then, I’ll make sure you die a dog’s death.”

Even before he finished speaking, the sect leader suddenly grabbed the burly man’s arm and, under the astonished gazes of everyone present, suddenly pulled hard. Fresh blood gushed out, unable to stop.

He had forcefully torn off the man’s entire arm!

One hand on the burly man who was giving a blood-curdling scream of pain, the other on the man’s torn-off arm, the sect leader allowed the blood to spurt onto his body and face while his expression remained unchanging.

Hss!

Tossing the arm he held, the sect leader then tore off the man’s other arm. His face was now sprayed with blood, and everyone was now scared stupid by the shrieks of the man.

Long Chen and the others clenched their fists while watching on.

The burly man was already heavily injured. With another huge blow, the intense pain affected his internal injuries and finally claimed his life. If not, he would die only after immense torment.

Throwing the burly man's corpse to the side, the sect leader licked the blood at the corner of his lips and muttered, "The blood of a man is not as delicious as that of a woman, especially that of a girl..."

That sentence that was thought aloud scared everyone into silence, and it was as quiet as a cicada was in the winter.

"That annoying f***!"

If not for Long Chen's previous warning, Lingxi, feeling incredibly indignant at the injustice, would long since have charged forth and had it out with the sect leader!

"In the long period of time I've been alive, it's the first time I've seen someone so revolting! Long Chen, promise me this. No matter what, you have to kill him and prevent him from harming anyone else!"

"I know."

Long Chen was not any less determined to kill the sect leader than Lingxi was. However, before finding Yang Lingqing, they still had a handle on him. For that reason, Long Chen did not dare do anything.

Scanning the area, the sect leader gave a hollow laugh, and a malicious voice sounded.

"We're about to begin the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony. Just as well, since everyone is here. I'm going to tell you something."

"Yes, sect leader!"

While watching his followers, the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect leader was bathed with blood but seemed not to be aware of it as he continued, "Due to the existence of a special someone, the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony will be of a higher grade and even grander than before. Hence, all of you have to make the

extra effort to ensure the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony will be held without a hitch, even at the cost of your lives.”

“We will do our best!”

“We aren’t afraid of difficulties and will do everything we can!”

“Good, good!” Surrounded by the agitated gazes of the masses, the sect leader clapped his hands. His gaze turned cold as he looked around, “I know there still are spies amongst you, but know this. The Crimson Blood Sacred Sect is my territory, and this person right here could very well be you in an hour, or in a day.”

“The girls are currently kept in my Blood Pavilion. If you’re interested, all spies can enter the Blood Pavilion. I’ll be there waiting for you.”

His gaze seemed to pierce into everyone’s heart. Even the followers who were loyal to him were fearful.

“That’s all I’m going to say. You may all go. Let us anticipate the arrival of tomorrow. Crimson Blood is invincible!”

“Crimson Blood is invincible!”

Under the yells of the masses, the sect leader bathed in blood left, leaving behind a corpse in the Crimson Blood Hall. Long Chen and the others left as well and returned to that small room. All of their expressions were dark.

“With the sect leader around, it’s impossible for us to enter the underground city beforehand.”

“Looks like we can only make our move while the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony is being held.”

Chapter 125 – Underground City

“Long Chen, what are your plans?”

The three of them eventually decided on making their move during the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony.

“If you want my advice, I think it’s best not to do anything for now. While someone is alive, there’ll still be hope. The three of us have reached the apex of what we can ever achieve, but it’s different for you. If possible, we would like you to avenge us.”

“Elder Sister Li...” Long Chen was a little troubled.

“Look, you’re already addressing me as your elder sister. You’ll help, won’t you? I’m not going to be a stranger either, so I’ll call you Little Chen. Little Chen, the three of us will risk our lives here. If it doesn’t work out, avenge us!”

Seeing Li Jing insisting, Long Chen couldn’t do anything but reply, “I’ll definitely kill the sect leader. I promise you not to do anything before the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony. Unless there is some life or death situation, I definitely won’t reveal my identity. Is that alright?”

If they were to die, someone would take revenge on their behalf. That was more than enough for them.

At this age, Long Chen was already at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Compared to the sect leader, he might be less exceptional, but if he persisted on, he had the chance to get stronger.

“Come, let us discuss the ceremony. Little Chen, you don’t know anything about it, do you?” Li Peng asked.

Long Chen nodded.

“Li Peng, explain it to him.” Li Jing was the leader here, and with her instructions, Li Peng and the three sat while he began to speak.

“There are three parts to the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony. First, all the followers go to the underground city and worship the sect leader, and then offer incense to the gods. The second part is to massacre young girls and lead their blood into the blood pool till it is full. The third is the blood bath. The sect leader will first bathe in the pool, followed by the five sect elders and the other proctors, and then the followers. Only then will the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony be considered over.”

“In other words, we have to make our move while they are offering incense. If not, when they start killing people, hundreds of lives will be lost. All of them would also be young beautiful girls... My sister is within their midst as well!”

At this point, Li Jing’s voice was incomparably cold.

“Those beasts!” Li Peng and Li Cheng sighed.

“They’re even worse than beasts.”

Long Chen was full of killing intent. He had used blood transmutation before, but this was only for beasts. The times he had used it on Bai Zhanxiong and Xue Yuanzi had been because of his hatred for them. They were all Long Chen’s opponents. As for the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, there were hundreds and thousands of innocent, powerless girls who had been caught!

“There shouldn’t be any good soul who would enter the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. This time, I’m not going to have any inhibitions and kill as I wish.”

At the thought of a mad massacre, countless crimson dragon shadows roared in Long Chen’s body, the aura of bloodthirstiness slowly erupting from his body.

The second day would arrive soon, and with the four patiently waiting, the curtain of night descended upon them soon enough. Long before the sky turned dark, Long Chen and the others assembled with the thousand followers and headed towards the Blood Pavilion.

The followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect were typically at or above the fifth dragon vein. A thousand people were gathered together, a strength that could not be comparable to Poplar Town.

Under the influence of the sect leader, a bloody and vicious aura spread in the sect. Long Chen looked around and found that there were few who did not look fiendish.

“I wonder how many innocent people died at the hands of these beasts...”

Following the large group of people and, being guided by the proctors, Long Chen and the others entered the Blood Pavilion. He saw the tunnel to the underground city, which was a narrow pathway with a descending staircase. Only two people could pass through at a time.

Long Chen was at the end of the line. Only after he walked for a long period of time through the tunnel to the underground city did the path open up.

This was a huge area that was dug out using manpower. It was the underground city, and was basically modelled after a city. The only difference was that the walls here were all red, with all sorts of strange drawings on them that made them seem terrifying.

“It’s better to be careful.”

Li Jing warned him, and the three of them separated from Long Chen. They were going to fight the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect openly, and Long Chen was merely here to watch.

Of course, that was what Li Jing and the other two believed.

After walking around the underground city for a long period of time, everyone moved in a specific direction. Finally, Long Chen saw the heart of the city a distance away. In front, there was a large pool that could allow over a thousand people to enter. The pool was now empty, but from the blood stains, it could be inferred that this was the blood pool.

The followers of the sect formed organised lines at one side at the blood pool, while at the other end, there was a giant crimson altar. Three large sticks of incense burned, spirals of smoke rising to the top of the underground city.

Under the altar stood the sect elder, as well as five elderly of different genders. They all wore golden-red robes and were the legendary sect elders of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. All of them were formidable.

Long Chen's gaze landed on them.

"I can tell that none of these five are good people. The sect leader is devoid of conscience, and I imagine they aren't any better. From the vigour bursting out of their bodies, they must have killed many people."

Sensing the strength in his body, Long Chen furrowed his eyebrows.

"A fourth level profound grade demonic beast, as well as the blood essence of the Heart Corrosive demonic beast still isn't enough for me to enter the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Before I battle the sect leader, I'll need to do some blood transmutation to break through to the perfect mastery stage..."

Long Chen was a little unwilling to use blood transmutation on humans.

"Don't think too much. If you don't do this and something happens to Lingqing, you'll regret it for a lifetime." Lingxi sensibly consoled him.

At the thought of that girl, Long Chen had no choice but to nod. "It's alright. I can make an exception for her!"

"Long Chen, blood transmutation is a heaven-defying ability. I've never seen anything more amazing than it. It represents an inexhaustible strength, and people go crazy over it. To be able to control yourself at this age is laudable."

Long Chen revelled in Lingxi's heartfelt praise.

"Well, I've always been an extraordinary existence..."

“How shameless!”

With Lingxi’s cheerful banter, Long Chen’s stifling emotions eased. The sect leader from before had caused him too much stress.

“The Blood Sacrificial Ceremony begins now. Everyone, kneel!”

Out of the five sect elders, there were four males and one female. An ugly old woman screeched, her voice piercing the ears of everyone around. Long Chen, too, felt discomfort in his ears as he followed the masses and knelt.

The old witch roared and turned back, speaking to the sect leader for a while before standing aside.

Long Chen timidly knelt and, while everyone was in trepidation, looked everywhere.

“Little Xi, do you sense Lingqing?”

Lingxi turned her head sideways in the Lingxi Sword and furrowed her brows, “At the left of the blood pool, there are a few large doors. They are about a hundred metres away from the pool, and there are hundreds of young girls behind. Lingxi doesn’t seem to be there. I’ll continue searching...”

Unsure of Yang Lingqing’s whereabouts, Long Chen did not dare do anything.

By this time, the sect leader had already announced the commencement of the ceremony. He first ascended to the altar and offered incense. Shortly after, the five sect elders devoutly did the same.

Above the blood pool was a bridge that led to the altar. Everyone passed the stone bridge and offered incense, and then drew a bowl of red liquid from the side of the altar. It was fresh blood.

After offering incense, everyone returned to their original positions, but now with a bowl of blood in their hands. Even the sect leader was no different.

“Everyone, this is a very important time for us all. Now, hold the bowl of fresh blood firmly. Sect leader!”

The old witch’s piercing voice rang out, and she sternly glanced towards the sect leader. He laughed heartily for a while and then exclaimed, “Brothers, cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Good!”

Taking the initiative, the sect leader drank the bowl of blood and with a crash, flung the porcelain in the blood pool, and it broke into smithereens. Right after that, bowls fell into the blood pond one after the another, filling it with fragments.

As they had made contact with blood, the fragments were all red.

“Open the door and bring in the blood sources!”

The sect leader commanded, and on the left of the blood pool, large doors rumbled as they opened. There were four heavy doors, each even more thick than the other, and even with Long Chen’s current strength, it would be difficult to destroy these stone doors in a short period of time.

The sect leader had made ample preparations to ensure the ceremony proceeded smoothly without a hitch.

The stone doors opened one after another, and shrieks, as well as wails could be heard. The sounds of people about to break down caused the followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect to laugh maniacally.

“Cry on, cry on! These are the last few minutes you have in this world. Cry as much as you like. You should be honoured to be able to make us stronger with your blood.”

The sect leader’s crazed laughter boomed in the underground city.

Long Chen tightly clenched his fists from within the masses.

“Long Chen, I’ve found Lingqing! She’s under the altar!”

Chapter 126 – Abstruse Shadow Body

“Altar?”

Long Chen’s eyes had been focused on those girls who were crying behind the doors. Seeing the doors open, they were even more afraid, their legs going weak.

They did know who was gathered outside, and hence were too afraid to come out. However, from just the cries, Long Chen could tell there were around 500 people in there.

Killing off five hundred beautiful young girls was something that Long Chen could only admire the sect leader for his methods and callousness.

“How is she under the altar?” Long Chen quickly asked.

“I didn’t expect it either and thought she’d be with those young girls downstairs. Apparently, there’s some mechanism under the altar and Lingqing is tied to a metal pillar. Looks like she’s already fainted, though her body is fine.”

With Lingxi’s words, Long Chen could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Looking at the sect leader’s proud smile, the wrath and killing intent in him rose.

At this moment, the sect leader was paying no attention to the weeping girls and spoke to the masses, “There might still be many who don’t know this. What’s so special about the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony this time? Let me tell you!”

As he spoke, the sect leader faced the altar and pressed down on a protruding rock. All of a sudden, a stone brick in front of the altar shifted away, and a metal pillar slowly rose from underneath. Everyone could see there was a charming young girl who was tied to the pillar with chains.

Feeling the tremors of the pillar, Yang Lingqing who had gone pale regained consciousness. Upon seeing the unfamiliar surroundings around her, as well as the thousand followers who were staring at her like a bunch of starving wolves, she sucked in a cold breath.

“She is the greatest surprise for me, and do you know why? Because...”

With a gaze full of appreciation as if for an artwork, the sect leader strolled towards Yang Lingqing and seemed to go crazy, “Because she has the Abstruse Shadow Body!”

“The Abstruse Shadow Body?”

“What is this Abstruse Shadow Body? What can it do?”

The followers were mostly at the Dragon Pulse Realm and knew very little. It was expected that they did not know about this ‘abstruse shadow body’.

“You don’t need to know what it is. All you need to know is that within this beautiful girl lies blood equal to that of a thousand young girls, or perhaps more than that...”

Having said this, the sect leader chuckled heartily, and upon hearing this, all the followers felt a fire in their hearts as they looked towards Yang Lingqing, extremely excited.

“With her around, most people will be able to raise their strength by a level just with this blood bath and with a little more effort. It is very possible for cultivators at the ninth dragon vein to solidify their Deity Dan through this process. When that happens, our Crimson Blood Sacred Sect will have at least thirty Human Dan Realm cultivators! This is therefore a significant time for us where we will rise to the top. Everyone, look forward to it!”

Hearing the words of the sect leader, the followers all began to cheer.

This was especially important to cultivators at the ninth dragon vein. As long as they could solidify their Human Dan, they could instantly achieve success!

The sect leader then turned towards the five sect elders and clicked his tongue, "Sect elders, I want to find out as well. Who amongst you will reach the Earth Dan Realm?"

The five sect elders were so emotional that they sank to their knees, grateful, "We owe everything to the sect leader. If we gain more power, we will follow the sect leader until our deaths, going through fire and water and any adversity for you. Our lives are yours, sect elder!"

With the sect elders leading, the followers agitatedly knelt and were insanelly happy.

Yang Lingqing quietly watched on.

She had thought that after the dispersal of the Bai family, she would be able to live a peaceful life. Never did she expect that she would get into such a dangerous situation again. Long Chen was physically not too far away and could save her the last time, but this was different.

She was trapped here alone, and every single person around her was a powerful existence she could not compare to. Any of the people here could easily take care of Grandfather Yang. With all these formidable people around, not even a god could save her.

Hence, Yang Lingqing had now entirely given up hope.

It was impossible for her to say she was not afraid, but since she was facing death already, many figures flashed before her eyes. At the thought of the last person in her mind, she suddenly felt like things weren't so scary anymore. Her delicate body was filled with immense strength.

"I hope that with my death, the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect can let the Yang family off. Brother, please train peacefully. Once you truly become strong, avenge your sister. I know you will..."

“With you around, nobody can bully me, but the reality is ruthless. No matter how strong you are, there’s always someone in this world who can best you.”

Biting her lips, Yang Lingqing forced herself to be strong. She raised her head, gazing at the beasts around her disdainfully.

“Only by doing this will I not humiliate you, brother...”

The underground city was now sealed off. Yang Lingqing scanned the crowd and then laughed helplessly, speechless at her own actions.

With the emotional words of the sect leader, all the followers were stirred up. The fear and complaints they had towards their sect leader vanished.

Long Chen coldly looked on. Yang Lingqing was right in front of him, but the sect leader was right beside her. He did not act rashly.

Upon seeing Yang Lingqing, Long Chen’s could feel his killing intent spreading throughout his body.

“Long Chen, endure it for a while longer. It’s still not yet time!”

With Lingxi’s warnings, Long Chen kept his composure.

While the followers were still cheering, a sudden explosion sounded. A blood-curdling screech rang, and blood splattered everywhere!

Yang Lingqing raised her head, pleasantly surprised as she shouted, “Brother...”

However, her expression was soon frozen stiff. What she saw was not a familiar figure, but three people she had never seen before. Though they were grappling with their enemies, Yang Lingqing could not bring herself to be happy.

In that moment, she had assumed that Long Chen had arrived. However, as she had not seen him, she could not help but be hit with a wave of disappointment.

“What am I thinking? Coming here to save me would only cause himself trouble...”

At this thought, Yang Lingqing could only shake her head and force a smile.

The sect leader watched the scene beside Yang Lingqing, expression unchanging. A cold expression appeared on his face as he indifferently spoke, “Elder Yan, if they can’t take care of it, then you will do it.”

The elder beside him nodded and headed towards the bridge over the blood pool.

Long Chen had anticipated that those three who were prepared for death would act at this moment. Right before this, everyone in the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect was rejoicing. Who would have thought that anyone would do anything here? Hence, when Li Jing and the other two put their plan into action, the tens of people around them were instantly slaughtered.

Previously, when Long Chen still did not know what was happening, Li Jing had used a flying dagger filled with real Qi to attack. Each flying dagger held within it the power of a large rock, and was entirely capable of piercing through bodies. With Li Peng and Li Cheng’s efforts at hiding all these happenings, a massacre started all of a sudden on the sly!

“The Crimson Blood Sacred Sect must die!

With Li Jing’s resolute tone and rapid movements, the followers who were still at the Dragon Pulse Realm were cut through like vegetables being chopped through, with numerous people dying all at once. Only then did everyone suddenly react and try to escape. All that was left were a few proctors who, with a loud cry, slashed towards the three people.

All these proctors had strength at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm and could not be underestimated. Li Jing and the other two exchanged glances and immediately headed in the direction where more people were. Not only could this help conceal them, but also allow them to kill more people!

“Elder Sister Li, I’ll take care of the proctors. Use the opportunity to save those people!”

“No! You aren’t strong enough to take care of them! I’m going to go all out. If we’re going to die anyway, everyone is going down with us!”

With the killing spree of the three, the people of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect wailed and cried in despair. One of them was at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, while the other two were at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, and were far too strong. The only one able to rival them were the few proctors.

Focusing on Li Jing from within the masses, the sect leader smirked, “So there’s still someone at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Elder Yan, Elder Chen, take care of it lest it becomes more troublesome.

After ordering this, the sect leader clicked his tongue at Yang Lingqing, judging her smooth skin and sighing in even more appreciation after witnessing her icy glare. He applauded, “Yes, those are the eyes. I love girls that are durable like you, but it’s a pity that your Abstruse Shadow Body is my sustenance. I won’t hold back then.”

“Don’t be so pleased with yourself. I wish a bastard like you an early death. It’s even better if the king of hell takes away your life!” Yang Lingqing spoke calmly.

The sect leader burst out into laughter till he could not straighten his back. After that, he pointed in Li Jing’s direction, while his eyes were on Yang Lingqing, “Do you mean those three clowns jumping around there want to take my life? My two sect elders are more than enough to flay them alive!”

Yang Lingqing sneered and closed her eyes, not answering him. The sect leader was about to fly into a rage out of humiliation, but all of a sudden, a racket sounded from the other side of the blood pool.

“What’s going on?”

The sect leader turned in that direction, shocked.

Previously, when they had seen the two sect elders of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect heading in their direction, Li Jing and the other two knew they were done for. At this moment, Li Jing could no longer care for her sister. In this situation, it was basically impossible for her to rescue her sister, and all she could do before her death was to kill even more followers and disrupt their Blood Sacrificial Ceremony!

“Brothers! Kill them!”

The three of them seemingly transformed into wild beasts, with Li Jing charging forward alone to take on the two sect elders while Li Peng and Li Cheng darted towards the other proctors!

“If I kill one, it’ll be worth it. If I kill two, I’ve made a profit!”

The two sect elders were calm while they met the desperate attacks of their opponent. “A tiny little existence like you dares to show off in front of us?!”

The moment they acted, an attack that was like howling winds and torrential rains sent Li Jing flying while coughing out blood. With two at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm against one Li Jing, she lost out in terms of quantity.

“This won’t do. Even if I die, one of them needs to go too!”

At this thought, Li Jing did not care for her injuries and continued her attacks while gritting her teeth. At this moment, however, a burning force pulled her backwards!

Suddenly seeing a streak of red flying in front of her, Li Jing’s eyes widened.

“Who is it?”

Chapter 127 – This is Long Chen?

“Who is it?”

Li jing shouted, as the mysterious person behind her pulled her backwards.

This caught her in a daze. All of a sudden, she saw blazing flames exploding forth and turning into fiery handprints heading towards the two sect elders in front. What surprised Li Jing was under the assault of this mysterious person, the two sect elders were actually pushed backwards. In less than two breaths, they were rendered corpses!

“How can this be? He’s a beast cultivator!”

Li Jing and the two brothers of the Li family stopped whatever was at hand and watched the fight with the sect elders, and how this beast cultivator was able to take care of them in such a short period of time.

This beast cultivator was Long Chen.

Long Chen had laid low just now, waiting for the five sect elders to leave the side of the sect leader of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect. He had finally waited for this moment, so why would he not make his move?

Long Chen was at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, and had already attained the Thunder Flame Physique that was at the same level as a middle-ranking profound grade battle technique! He could also use the middle-ranking profound grade battle technique, Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, and an attack like that was not something even Feng Wutian, who was at the peak of the Human Dan Realm could deal with. This was even more impossible for the two sect elders.

After taking care of these two sect elders, Long Chen continued with his next technique.

Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, begin!

Making use of Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, Long Chen quickly grabbed these two corpses and quickly dove into the crowd. He had already undergone Dragon Soul Transformation, and in this state, he could absorb these two experts at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm using Blood Transmutation in merely two breaths’ time!

For Long Chen right now, the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm was merely somewhat similar to a profound grade level 3 demonic beast. To absorb and refine them was a very simple task.

“I can’t deal with the sect leader right now. At most, I can attract the attention of the sect elders and take in their blood essence, which will hopefully be enough to make me reach the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm!”

This was Long Chen’s strategy. Using Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, he quickly moved about within the masses. The only person who would be able to trace him was the sect leader, but he was now preoccupied with speaking to Yang Lingqing.

Two dried up corpses were flung in front of everyone, and they all gasped.

By the time they had made sense of the situation, Long Chen had already disappeared.

Or rather, he had already snuck into their midst.

“What’s going on?”

Li Jing and the other two searched quickly from within the masses, but that person seemed to have disappeared.

“Senior! All of the people of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect should be killed. Please do it!”

Li Peng and Li Cheng exchanged glances, both thinking that being able to kill two people at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm meant he was at the Earth Dan Realm and therefore, could deal with the sect leader!

However, there was no reaction to their words. Everyone looked for the beast cultivator in confusion but to no avail. Li Jing saw Long Chen still staying at the same spot obediently and was relieved.

“Who was that expert just now?”

While everyone was puzzling over this, the sect leader had gathered what had happened through the words of the three sect elders.

“You two, go take care of those three clowns. If anyone else appears, I’ll take care of them personally!”

The sect leader did not dare let down his guard now. This person must be somewhat powerful to be able to kill two sect elders.

“However, he’s doing all this on the sly and not out in the open, which means he’s scared of me. It seems like he’s still not a match for me, and only won because he launched a sneak attack.”

By this time, the sect leader had already gone to the bridge, staring tenaciously at the other side.

He did not cross, and instead killed anyone who passed. He was deathly afraid that Yang Lingqing, who was the star of the show, would be rescued.

“Grandmother Huang, guard this girl well. I’m going to meet this person who’s been causing trouble!”

After making himself clear, the sect leader glared at Yang Lingqing threateningly, and then stood right in the middle of the blood pool while scanning the masses. He knew this person was definitely in there.

Meanwhile, Yang Lingqing was staring at the two corpses in a daze.

She knew a little about what was going on with Long Chen, and much more importantly, this was how Bai Zhanxiong had died.

“Brother, did you come...”

Yang Lingqing's originally deathly pale face gradually brightened. However, at the thought that these two sect elders were powerful and how, when Long Chen left Poplar Town, was only at the eighth dragon vein and therefore far below that red figure, Yang Lingqing was not that hopeful.

"Though I didn't see clearly, that red figure should be him. But how can he be so powerful?"

Yang Lingqing shook her head.

"Looks like I'm thinking too much to the point that I'm hallucinating."

She laughed wryly inside and bit her lip, and continued watching the sect leader.

It could be seen from how Long Chen had saved Li Jing that one time, that by getting the other two sect elders to attack them, the sect leader could definitely force Long Chen out. This was a very smart move.

"If you're really a man, then have a one-on-one fight with me out in the open. Why are you so afraid? What kind of man, what kind of hero are you?"

The sect leader's cold gaze scanned the area but found there was no response. He then made eye contact with the other two sect leaders, who then attacked Li Jing and the others. Li Jing could still deal with one person, but the two brothers, Li Peng and Li Cheng were caught in danger.

Long Chen, who was hidden, was instantly furious at seeing Li Peng and Li Cheng in this situation.

"It feels like I'm about to break through to the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Looks like I need this last fight!"

At this thought, when Li Peng and Li Cheng were almost at death's door, Long Chen suddenly did his Dragon Soul Transformation, and like a bloody arrow, charged towards the two sect elders!

"Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, Scarlet Flames Burning Heavens!"

Long Chen employed these two techniques, one on each hand!

Such a powerful attack caused the two sect elders at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm to go deathly pale and immediately set up their strongest defensive techniques to save themselves. Meanwhile, upon sensing where Long Chen was, the sect leader charged towards Long Chen with the fastest speed he could muster!

“You wily traitor! Die!”

However, he had underestimated Long Chen. Long Chen was much closer to the two sect elders, and a blazing whirlwind brushed passed by. By the time the whirlwind was gone, all that was left were two corpses.

The sect leader’s eyes bulged!

On top of that, while killing the two sect elders, he had obviously not let their blood essence leak out of their bodies.

“These two old geezers took the side of evil, and even death cannot wipe out the crimes they have committed. By transmuting their blood, I’ll have the chance to reach the perfect mastery stage. Whatever it is, I have succeeded!”

Lugging the two corpses away, Long Chen displayed his Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step once again and charged into the crowd. By using blood transmutation, blood that could be seen with the naked eye entered Long Chen’s body and was forcefully transmuted to crimson real Qi, flowing into the Human Dan in his dantian!

“Who are you! How dare you kill my sect elders!”

The sect leader did not even blink when his followers died, but these five sect elders had followed him for several years and were extremely loyal to him. For Long Chen to kill four of them in the blink of an eye, the sect elder was now about to go crazy!

“The sect leader really is at the Earth Dan Realm after all. His speed is incredibly fast!”

Sensing his opponent rapidly approaching despite him being hidden in the crowd, Long Chen wrinkled his forehead.

“But there’s still enough time for me to refine this blood essence!”

After absorbing all the blood essence, Long Chen ruthlessly tossed the corpses towards the sect leader, who was very close by. The sect leader was currently furious, a killing intent constantly bursting out from him.

Long Chen did not waste any time and refined the blood into real Qi, but unfortunately, while his Human Dan did quiver a little, it was not enough for him to reach the perfect mastery stage.

“I’m right on the verge of breaking through though. It looks like I have no choice but to deal with him now!”

There was no doubt that the sect leader was powerful, and Long Chen had no idea how he would fare against this person. He was initially not prepared to do anything he was not confident in, but for Yang Lingqing’s sake, he could not avoid this battle.

Yang Lingqing’s eyes were now completely wet.

When Long Chen had paused and pulled out his Dragon Soul Transformation, how could Yang Lingqing not tell who it was?

She didn’t bother wondering about how Long Chen was this strong. All she knew was that Long Chen had come to save her, and no matter what, it was already enough for her.

“Brother...”

Yang Lingqing subconsciously called out, her tears involuntarily falling in a rush, wetting her face.

Her words were heard by Grandmother Huang, who was beside her. After pondering it over, she was suddenly startled and immediately shouted at the sect leader, "Sect leader, this guy is Long Chen of the Lingwu Family! He's the one who killed Proctors Xue Yuanzi, Qin and Shi. He's the one of the Yang Family!"

This shout caused the sect leader to pause. He had now forced Long Chen out from the crowd and was already preparing to attack. The words of the old woman had shocked him, and he immediately started to recall information about this person. If that was the truth, then everything made sense, but this strength was not how it had been described to be.

"You're Long Chen?" The sect leader was entirely capable of winning over him, and was hence able to compose himself and ask.

"This is Long Chen?" Li Jing and the other two looked in this direction, eyes wide and mouth gaping, their chins about to drop to the ground.

Chapter 128 – Blood Shadow Step

Now that he had been recognised, Long Chen had nothing more to hide.

For followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, Long Chen was like a plague. Everywhere he went, people died.

When Long Chen had finally been caught by the sect leader, the followers all drew back in terror and hid away. All their eyes were focused on Long Chen and the sect leader at the centre.

The most shocked amongst them were Li Jing, Li Peng and Li Cheng.

"Elder Sister Li, didn't you say that Long Chen was merely at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm? How can he have such immense battle power?"

"I don't know either.

There was, however, a huge change in Li Jing's mood. "We underestimated him. Long Chen has immense talent and far surpasses us. All those things we said to him were really uncalled for."

Initially, they had not wanted Long Chen to do anything.

"Oh right, I heard something about Long Chen being part of the Lingwu Family?"

Li Jing nodded, "That's true. Only people of the Lingwu Family can have such heaven-defying talent and aptitude. However, judging by his surname, he should be part of the outer faction."

"People of the outer faction don't seem to have a high standing in the Lingwu Family. It's no wonder that he came here alone."

They were full of praise for Long Chen. Previously, they had thought that Long Chen was the weakest of them all, but in actuality, it was the exact opposite.

"To even be able to kill someone at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm so easily, Long Chen's battle power might not be at the Earth Dan Realm, but he's definitely near there."

Li Jing could hardly believe that someone at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm could possess such strength.

The sect leader was also quite interested in Long Chen. Clicking his tongue in astonishment while measuring Long Chen up and down, he sighed ruefully, "I heard that when you left your family, you were still at the eighth dragon vein. In just a month or so, you reached the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, and you even have the battle might of one at the peak of the Human Dan Realm. Kid, I didn't expect you to be a genius."

At this point, the only way to deal with this matter was to put his life on the line and fight. The sect leader had to kill Long Chen no matter what.

“Sect leader is young, and yet already has such great achievements. In comparison, you are more of a genius than I am!”

“Is that so?”

The sect leader broke out into a smile, “You’re of the Lingwu Family and yet came alone. Looks like you know my real identity. You’ve disrupted my Blood Sacrificial Ceremony and ruined my mood. I want your life for this!”

“Bring it on!”

In this intense atmosphere, the two’s auras constantly rose, becoming the focal point here.

“Die!”

The sect leader yelled, and under his prowess, Long Chen did not yield. This incurred the wrath of the sect leader, and his aura at the Earth Dan Realm pressed down on Long Chen, while he himself turned into an afterimage.

“Experts at the Earth Dan Realm are truly much stronger than those at the Human Dan Realm!”

Long Chen furrowed his brows and exhibited his Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step. Though this was an elementary profound grade battle technique, it was enough to sidestep his opponent if used aptly.

“He even has a battle technique for his movements! However, I have what you possess as well, and it’s even better!”

“Blood Shadow Step, begin!”

The moment the sect leader put this technique to use, he turned into crimson afterimages and was evidently much faster than Long Chen. Long Chen suddenly felt a great amount of pressure!

“Is the sect leader that strong?”

Then again, he was the grandson of the Yuan Emperor. Though he wasn't favoured, the materials he was given since birth was not something Long Chen, who had come from a small place, could ever have.

Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step was an entire level lower than Blood Shadow Step. No matter how one saw it, this was a middle profound grade movement technique!

“In terms of attack, the durability of my body as well as constitution, my techniques are all at the middle profound grade. I should bring out the best of these techniques to increase my battle power!”

Offensive attacks as well as durability of the body could be combined. A powerful body gave a large bonus to one's attacks, defence and speed. Long Chen now knew what he had to do.

“You aren't half bad, but you are far from my match!”

This Blood Shadow Step had already forced Long Chen into a corner. In this battle, despite both sides not having actually attacked, the sect leader had already grasped the flow of the battle.

“The Blood Sacrificial Ceremony cannot be interrupted for too long. Long Chen, I guess I'll finish you off in one move. It would be an honour for you to die by this attack.”

A teasing voice sounded by Long Chen's ear.

“Dream on!”

Yang Lingqing was now watching on closely. At the beginning, she had been very confident in Long Chen's abilities since he was able to kill cultivators at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. However, it was a fact that Long Chen was still not a match for the sect leader.

Seeing Long Chen forced into a corner by the sect leader, Yang Lingqing was full of worry and fear. When they had come to the Crimson Blood Devil's Palace, she had already known that this meant a certain

death for herself. However, if Long Chen might lose his life as well, she was unwilling to accept this outcome.

“Brother Chen, leave! Don’t bother with me!”

There came a heartbreaking yell, but Long Chen pretended he heard nothing.

At the next moment, Yang Lingqing saw the sect leader unleash a torrential attack on Long Chen.

“In this one attack, that kid will definitely die!”

Yang Lingqing watched on at a side, the woman guarding her, Grandmother Huang, smirking. Grandmother Huang’s wrinkles were bunched up together, like a demon that had strolled out of hell.

Spiritual Qi from the heavens and the earth gathered at the hands of the sect leader at a crazy pace, while his fingers quickly formed seals. Dim red real Qi spiralled around on top of his palms.

“Do you know why the red dot between my eyebrows is called the Crimson Seal?”

Facing this powerful attack from his opponent, Long Chen sucked in a deep breath and displayed his Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, quickly pouncing towards his opponent. On the other hand, his opponent had also launched his most powerful attack!

Not hearing Long Chen’s answer, the sect leader continued on anyway, “That’s because this attack is called...”

“Crimson! Seal!”

With a rumbling echo, real Qi exploded under the manipulation of the sect leader, forming a large crimson handprint, and was thrown in Long Chen’s direction.

Meanwhile, on Long Chen's end, a blazing energy had been formed. It looked to be a black sun, colliding with the crimson handprint!

"Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, Piercing Earth Demonic Sun!"

"It's a middle profound grade battle technique. Kid, not bad!"

Amidst the laughter of the sect leader, Long Chen clashed with him!

Such a grand and fierce fight caused Li Jing and everyone watch on, eyes wide.

"Elder Sister Li, do you think he can win?" Li Cheng muttered in question.

"Long Chen is already spent from the earlier battles, and to win against someone at the Earth Dan Realm? Difficult! Very difficult!"

While saying all these, Long Chen and the sect leader fought each other head on.

Using Piercing Earth Demonic Sun, which was Long Chen's most powerful attack here, had caused Feng Wutian grievous injuries.

However, the sect leader was evidently much more powerful than Feng Wutian. That mysterious crimson seal had a power that even Piercing Earth Demonic Sun could not compare to. Or rather, Long Chen's real Qi was still unable to pull off Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist at its full strength.

It was the first time he was seeing Piercing Earth Demonic Sun of the Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist be broken through by his opponent's attack. That tumultuous wave of his opponent's attack was like a wave of the sea, crashing into Long Chen loudly.

Though he had done his utmost to dodge it, the formidable attack of the Crimson Seal still caused Long Chen to spit out blood.

It had been a long time since he had last gotten hurt. That scorching pain was extremely uncomfortable for Long Chen. In that instant, his battle power was reduced by a large amount.

“If I get hit by this once more, I’ll definitely die here!”

“Long Chen, Origin Reversion!”

With Lingxi’s reminder, Long Chen used the shortest amount of time possible and regained his balance, using the middle profound grade constitution technique, Origin Reversion!

A white light surged through his body, restoring the damage done to his organs, muscles and flesh.

Though the sect leader’s attack was strong, Long Chen’s Thunder Flame Physique, and his dragon scales had increased his defence. On top of his dodging, the injuries he had sustained were therefore not that severe.

However, the sect leader, as well as everyone present, believed that this one attack was enough to end Long Chen’s life. Yang Lingqing was so worried that a cry escaped from her lips. Li Jing and the other two were also furious, prepared to impulsively rush forward and fight it out with the sect leader.

“Such a pity that a fine talent like him opposed me. Serve you right!”

With this thought in mind, the sect leader prepared to eliminate Li Jing and the other two.

“You’re too imaginative. Do you think an attack to this extent is enough to kill me?”

His injuries were not too serious, and on top of that, with the regenerative powers of Origin Reversion, Long Chen had already almost completely recovered.

“How is this possible?”

Seeing Long Chen unharmed, the sect leader's eyes widened, shocked.

He knew how powerful his Crimson Seal was. He had even killed an Earth Dan cultivator with it before. How could it have lost its powers against a mere cultivator at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm?

"That's impossible. Long Chen, here's one more for you!"

Noticing Long Chen was fine, Yang Lingqing regained her colour. However, the sect leader's next attack caused her heart rate to rapidly increase, feeling like there was a heavy rock weighing down on her.

"Brother, you need to pull through..."

Now that he had escaped with his life, Long Chen was calm.

"Using my Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, and coupled with my Thunder Flame Physique and Origin Reversion, it'll be difficult for the sect leader to kill me!"

He shot a glance at Yang Lingqing and found that girl watching him with her eyes glimmering with tears. His heart broke, and he thought, "But all I can do is stall for time. It's not enough for me to save Lingqing!"

Long Chen was now in a tough situation, but there was no time for him to think this through. The sect leader attacked once more, with the very same Crimson Seal.

Long Chen was terrified of this move.

"It's not that easy to kill me. Piercing Earth Demonic Sun!"

Relying on the previous method, Long Chen dodged this attack once more, and the sect leader had finally lost his patience.

“Everyone, listen up. Kill the blood source. Grandmother Huang, I’ll leave that Abstruse Shadow Body to you!”

Chapter 129 – Blood Engulfing Zone!

Long Chen was immediately stunned at the sect leader’s words.

All he could do was stall for time. However, it was evident that the sect leader was no saint. Though four sect elders had died, the Blood Sacrificial Ceremony was not to be stopped.

“As long as the blood bath is completed, I can enter the initial mastery stage at the Earth Dan Realm. With such talent, even back in the Yuandi City, my strength will definitely be recognised!”

At this thought, the sect leader began to laugh maniacally.

“Kill all of them. Proctors, stop those three clowns.”

Out of the eight proctors there were in Crimson Blood Sacred Sect, four had died, leaving four at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm. Two of them hindered Li Peng and Li Cheng, while the other two temporarily pinned Li Jing down. The rest of the followers were in an uproar as they made to kill the harmless and defenceless girls.

For a bunch of wolves like them, all they needed was a short period of time to kill hundreds of girls. When that happened, even if Li Jing and the other two broke out, there was little they could do.

For Long Chen, what was the most dangerous was that sect elder called Grandmother Huang. She had already produced a dagger that was glimmering in the light, about to slash across Yang Lingqing’s pale neck that was as white as a goose feather.

“You must be anxious and furious, yes? But Long Chen, do you think you can escape from the palm of my hand?”

Blocking in front of Long Chen, the sect leader chuckled.

Though his stance was casual, he could launch an attack at any time. No matter how powerful Long Chen was, it was impossible for him to rescue Yang Lingqing at this point. The rest of the followers had also dashed towards the young girls.

“Brothers, kill them! Only by killing these maidens can we become more formidable!”

“Kill them! Haha, after tonight, we’ll be living in the lap of luxury! After killing them, won’t there be more than enough girls for us outside?”

Amidst howls and wails, these girls began crying harder after hearing that their lives were about to end. A few of them turned pale and even fainted.

“Bastards!”

Long Chen’s eyes were now completely red. His fists were tightly clenched while he trembled.

“I promised grandfather and second uncle to bring Lingqing back safe and sound, but there is little I can do now!”

“Strength! Strength! I need more strength!”

Long Chen ducked his head, his entire body trembling violently. An ancient and bloody aura suddenly erupted from his body, and the sect leader who had initially been laughing hard suddenly froze.

“What is this?”

While he was still puzzled, Long Chen let out a huge roar, and that was enough for the entire underground city to shake!

The sect leader, who was standing in front of Long Chen, saw two crimson rays of light shooting out of his eyes, lines of scarlet dragon patterns spreading on his dragon scales from his face to his feet.

Roar!

This roar of the dragon was enough to shock the heavens, causing everyone eager to attack to pause their motions, staring at Long Chen while in a daze.

Within Long Chen's body, countless crimson dragons roared and soared, a formidable spiritual force sweeping towards Long Chen's mind.

"Is this... Blood Transmutation?"

When Yang Lingqing had gotten into danger, Lingxi had prepared to save her despite not knowing her chances of success.

At this moment, Long Chen, who was furious yet powerless, gathered an inexhaustible desire for strength, and his body seemed to transform to grant his wish.

Long Chen's body was now like a red whirlpool. When that power exploded, everyone in the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect was shocked.

"What's going on?"

Even the sect leader could feel the blood in his body expanding, not to say everyone else. Under the formidable absorption ability of this crimson whirlpool, numerous people cried out pitifully immediately.

These people were the weakest, with their strength not even reaching the fifth dragon vein. The situation that had happened to Bai Zhanxiong now appeared on everyone here. The first to be affected were those at the fifth dragon vein, and then those above this level of strength.

As long as they were of the sect, all were affected.

An inexhaustible amount of fresh blood spurted out of their bodies, excitedly gushing towards Long Chen. Under the immense absorption and filtering abilities of the whirlpool, the blood was forcefully transmuted into crimson real Qi that Long Chen took in.

“The very foundation of any soul comes from the bloodline. It is what continues life and can be inherited.”

This was why blood transmutation was such a remarkable ability. The strength hidden within a bloodline was much too powerful.

“What’s happening?”

The followers who were weaker collapsed to the ground with blood spurting out, while the others were not any better. Even Grandmother Huang at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm grimaced in misery, the dagger in her hands clattering to the ground.

Li Jing and the other two were utterly stunned.

Even their opponents, who were at the initial mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, could not control their bodies while their facial muscles contorted.

Li Jing’s gaze turned cold, and she pierced three flying daggers into four people’s hearts. Right after that, the fresh blood in their bodies flew towards Long Chen.

Though stunned and unsure of what had happened, Li Jing, Li Peng and Li Cheng exchanged glances and came to a mutual understanding. They then shouted and crazily slashed at all who had yet to fall, while Li Jing charged towards Grandmother Huang!

“What kind of freak are you?”

Though his followers were being massacred, the sect leader remained motionless.

He was also resisting that immense absorption force from Long Chen's body, which was making the blood in him boil. He even guessed that if he, too, were to launch an attack and moved too much, he might end up like the others, with blood exploding out of his body.

The absorption force from Long Chen's body had now reached the peak. With the help from Li Jing and the other two, the followers of the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect soon turned into dried out corpses.

The maidens did not faint in fear after seeing this terrifying scene. In their eyes, what were being killed were beasts, and no matter how they died, it was a release for them.

Everyone's eyes shifted to the source that was swallowing all the blood. Those who had never seen Long Chen before were now guessing what was going on.

"These bastards wanted to use our blood to cultivate, but instead, he absorbed their blood. This must be the judgment given by the heavens!"

Yang Lingqing stared at the scene, and then at the man.

It was not the first time that his might had become uncontrollable. There were multiple secrets in Long Chen's body, and these were what helped him to get stronger.

Seeing his followers dying one by one and he himself almost turning into a leader of none, the sect leader was ready to spit out flames.

"Grandmother Huang, kill that Abstruse Shadow Body!"

The sect leader yelled, but with a turn of his head, realised that Li Jing was already battling Grandmother Huang. Both of them were initially at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, but Grandmother Huang was now restricted by Long Chen's Blood Transmutation. In no time, she was stabbed by Li Jing's flying dagger, and the fresh blood within her body gushed out and gathered towards Long Chen.

“Ah!”

She produced a miserable shriek, and her originally wizened body shrivelled. Soon enough, she, like other followers of the sect, turned into a dried up corpse.

The people of the sect collapsed one after another and turned into corpses. This scene was extremely spectacular, and after Grandmother Huang died, the followers at the dragon pulse realm could not hold on any longer and collapsed.

The sect leader was stunned, because he now had nobody to command. Crazy enough, none of the people of the sect had survived!

As long as they were at the dragon pulse realm, they had been killed by Long Chen’s Blood Transmutation. Those who weren’t at the dragon pulse realm were, with the aid of Li Jing and the other two, killed. Long Chen had killed over a thousand people!

He had never imagined that he would turn into a homicidal maniac, but this was not the time to worry about this. The moment the blood of Grandmother Huang, an expert at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm entered his body and transmuted into crimson real Qi, the boundary between the initial and perfect mastery stage shook.

Boundless crimson real Qi surged around his dantian, and the Human Dan there began to revolve intensely, bearing the inexhaustible real Qi as it entered. While revolving, it rapidly shrunk.

“Is this the might of the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm? Only this level of strength can be considered the Human Dan Realm...”

Dissipating the ability of Blood Transmutation, this underground city finally regained its original appearance.

However, the situation now was that besides the sect leader, everyone in the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect was dead.

Dried up corpses lined the area and presented a terrifying sight.

Long Chen and the sect leader stood by the blood pool, while on the other end, Li Peng and Li Cheng went to save those girls. Li Jing, meanwhile, had assisted Yang Lingqing off the metal pillars and met up with Li Peng.

Though such a huge change had transpired, everyone was still feeling heavy at heart. This was because the most powerful sect leader was still unharmed.

Blood Transmutation was only effective towards cultivators at the dragon pulse realm. Cultivators at the Human Dan Realm, such as Grandmother Huang, would be able to hold on if not for Li Jing's attacks.

For the sect leader, though this could hinder his movements, it was not enough to hurt him.

This Blood Transmutation was varied from before. Long Chen had used it while he was in a very tight spot, and the difference was that it was a large-scaled attack.

This move was essentially blood transmutation, but it had another name, which was 'Blood Engulfing Zone'!

The sect leader's reddened eyes now shifted towards Long Chen.

"This time, all of you will die!"

Chapter 130 – Killing the Sect Leader

Everyone belonging to the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect was dead, but nobody could let down their guard yet, because the sect leader was still alive. He was the root of the sect, and only with his death could the sect be considered destroyed.

However, it was a fact that killing the sect leader was a very difficult task.

After Li Jing handed Yang Lingqing over to Li Cheng and Li Peng, she headed towards Long Chen, who was currently facing the sect leader and definitely under immense pressure.

“Long Chen, let me help!”

Seeing Li Jing about to intervene in Long Chen and the sect leader’s fight, Long Chen suddenly exclaimed, “Elder Sister Li, just go back. I’ll take care of this bastard alone.”

“What?”

Li Jing was in a daze, but Long Chen’s resolute gaze was hard to defy and Li Jing halted in her footsteps.

“He’s an expert at the Earth Dan Realm. You’re not a match for him!”

Li Jing’s concern for him still did not change his mind.

Seeing Long Chen waving her away, Li Jing could do little but withdraw. At this moment, the sect leader turned to shoot her glance, “What are you so anxious about? When it’s your turn, I’ll kill you myself!”

His icy, bloodthirsty gaze landed on Long Chen.

“I don’t know what demonic move that was, but you destroyed the Crimson Blood Sacred Sect that I painstakingly established. In that case, I’m going to drink your blood!”

Long Chen was now in his strongest condition. He was in the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, which meant he was truly at the Human Dan Realm. The power he now held was more than ten times of what he previously had.

He had only been able to barely contend with his opponent before. Now, he was now filled with confidence.

Turning to an emotional Yang Lingqing, he gave her a look of confidence before facing the sect leader.

“Enough with the bullshit. From hereon, you’ll see the real stuff.”

“You’re still unrepentant and fearless...”

Ferocious glints of red could be seen in the sect leader, Yan Chixue’s pupils, now giving him a more savage aura. It was evident that he was much more furious than before, charging towards Long Chen with his most powerful killing technique!

“I told you. None of you will be able to leave this place alive today!”

With a shout, Yan Chixue transformed into a bloody arrow, piercing towards Long Chen.

“The only person dying will be yourself!”

Feeling his own formidable strength, Long Chen increased his speed by ten times instantly.

Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, begin!

“A movement battle technique? It’s just an elementary profound grade movement technique. How can it compare to my Blood Shadow Step that is at the middle profound grade?”

The two launched their techniques and soared in the air, giving a feast for the eyes of their audience. The two figures were like a whirlwind, whizzing about fiercely and creating whooshing sounds.

“Huh? How are you so fast?”

Yan Chixue’s astonished voice travelled over, and the two suddenly clashed at this moment, both knocked backwards.

The immense force from Long Chen's fist caused Yan Chixue's expression to change.

"So you're already at the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm? However, there's still a large disparity between the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm and the Earth Dan Realm!"

Long Chen could already make some comparisons between his and Yan Chixue's strength through this battle.

"After attaining the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, things are really quite different."

Long Chen knew that besides Yan Chixue, everyone was staring at him anxiously. If Long Chen were to lose, that meant all of them could not escape the fate of death!

This was an incredibly crucial battle.

"So what if your speed increased? If you have the guts, don't run!"

At this point, Yan Chixue felt like he could not catch up to Long Chen when he was using Nine Heavens Roving Dragon Step, which made him want to vomit blood. Long Chen was now like a mud fish, slippery and difficult to grasp hold of, and all his attacks were in vain, causing him to become even more furious.

He had developed his somewhat calm temperament in these ten or so years, and this was now completely wrecked by Long Chen today.

"Then I'll give you what you desire!"

At this moment, Long Chen suddenly turned back.

Seeing Long Chen no longer dodging, Yan Chixue snickered and released his Crimson Seal once more, but this time, it was much more powerful than before. The wrath in Yan Chixue's heart was now enough for him to unleash his most formidable attack.

“Long Chen, die! Crimson Seal!”

The second he turned, Long Chen had also unleashed his most powerful move.

After reaching the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, his methods in using this middle profound grade battle technique had matured, and he could basically bring out the full power of Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist!

“So that’s how it is! Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, Piercing Earth Demonic Sun!”

At the perfect mastery stage at the Human Dan Realm, there was ten times more real Qi within. Just in terms of real Qi, Long Chen was on about the same level as an Earth Dan Realm cultivator. With his Thunder Flame Physique, Long Chen knew that Yan Chixue was probably not a match for him.

The Piercing Earth Demonic Sun that he used once more was stronger than before, and Yan Chixue, who was using his Crimson Seal, suddenly noticed the black demonic sun that was about ten times bigger than before above him. In that moment, his expression changed.

“How is that possible? He’s still at the Human Dan Realm!”

While Yan Chixue was still in shock, the two of them clashed powerfully, but the situation was now the exact opposite.

Before this, Long Chen had not been able to rival Yan Chixue, but this time, under Long Chen’s Burning Heavens Demonic Sun Fist, Crimson Seal had been completely exhausted, while a large part of the attack engulfed Yan Chixue. Under his stunned, despairing gaze, he was engulfed and turned into charcoal.

Yan Chixue, who had initially been in good condition, suddenly turned into charcoal in a second, still standing at the same spot. Meanwhile, Long Chen was completely fine and dispelled his Dragon Soul Transformation, chuckling as he glanced in Yang Lingqing’s direction.

“All done. My good sister, aren’t you going to say anything?”

Nobody made a sound. It was dead silent.

Only when Yan Chixue's corpse turned into flying ashes and piled on the ground did people come back to themselves.

Those girls obviously had no idea of how powerful Long Chen was. All they knew was that he had won and they were safe, and naturally began to cheer.

Li Jing and the other two were aware of Long Chen's strength, but Long Chen had somehow killed the sect leader and resolved their crisis. The very idea of it was inconceivable to them.

"Long Chen really killed the sect leader?"

Li Jing's teeth chattered as she asked the two brothers for confirmation.

Li Peng looked at the pile of black powder and nodded with difficulty, "I think so."

She then looked at Long Chen who was looking indifferent and laughing mischievously, and finally believed it.

"This guy should be quite highly regarded in the Lingwu Family. If he works a little harder, he might even be accepted into the inner faction!"

She sighed ruefully, and brought Yang Lingqing to Long Chen.

From the moment Long Chen used Blood Engulfing Zone, Yang Lingqing knew that the situation had changed.

She had guessed that Long Chen would pull through despite the massive disadvantage. This was not the first time this had happened, but it was also because this was not the first time that Yang Lingqing was particularly touched.

“Brother...”

Limping a little, Yang Lingqing approached Long Chen.

“Give me a hug. You’re my sister; there’s no need to be shy.”

Long Chen spread his arms, looking like a gentleman.

“No!”

Yang Lingqing initially was a little uncomfortable, but was quickly teased into laughter by Long Chen.

“I saved you, and you can’t even give me a hug? Sigh, this isn’t worth it. If I’d known, I would have let that guy drain your blood and let you end up like those people.”

As he spoke, Long Chen pointed towards the dried up bodies.

Upon seeing them, Yang Lingqing furrowed her brows and doubtfully asked, “Is it alright to kill so many people?”

Long Chen was also stunned, and only then did he realise that he had taken the lives of numerous people. The thought suddenly made him uncomfortable.

“Long Chen, don’t think too much of it. The people who deserve to be killed will have to be killed anyway.” Lingxi suddenly spoke up.

Long Chen was not one to take things too hard, and he could only keep this thought deep inside. He then eyed Yang Lingqing with a roguish expression, “Grandfather and your father are both waiting for you. Let’s go home now.”

At the word 'home', Yang Lingqing was suddenly in tears. Without the young man in front of her, she would never be able to return home, nor see the people she missed the most.

"Alright, let's go home."

She silently walked by Long Chen's side, wiping her tears and suddenly mischievously looping her arm around Long Chen's.

Feeling the warmth from her body, Long Chen was rather surprised and looked quite satisfied.

"That expression of yours is disgusting." From within the Lingxi Sword, Lingxi got jealous.

Long Chen pretended not to have heard it and brought Yang Lingqing out of the underground city. En route, he turned back and yelled brightly, "Elder Sister Li, I still have some things to do so I'm leaving first. The Crimson Blood Sacred Sect is no more, so help me send each and every one of these young ladies home. If there's any trouble, come find me in the Green Sun Hall in the Lingwu family's Green faction!"

Long Chen had already completed the most difficult part of this mission, and Li Jing as well as the other two were very willing to take care of everything else.

"Goodbye, little Long Chen!"

All the beautiful young ladies remembered Long Chen's name well.

They had only just regained hope from their initial despair, and were still slightly confused. However, the young man by the name of Long Chen was someone they would remember for the rest of their lives.

"Let's hope we can meet again." Watching them leave, Li Jing shook her head and laughed wryly.

Long Chen still remembered the exit out of the underground city, and just as he was about to leave, two people arrived through the entrance. The formidable strength they possessed caused Long Chen to stiffen.