War God 121

Chapter 121 - Wrath of the Heavens

Yang Yuntian was still in shock over Long Chen's behavior. Even after they had left Lingwu City, he was still staring at the teenager in a daze.

"Do you know where the Blood Saints are?" asked Long Chen, turning around. He was no longer so emotional after leaving Lingwu City, but more killing intent was hidden within him.

"Your grandfather does. He's in the Southern Ling District. I know where he is!"

"Then we'll meet him first."

Long Chen rushed forward without another word.

Yang Yuntian quickly followed. He had gradually woken from the shock and stared at Long Chen wistfully. While they traveled, he asked in a low voice, "Chen'er, could you tell me what your cultivation level is now?"

If Long Chen didn't tell them, both Yang Yuntian and Yang Cangqiong wouldn't let him enter the Blood Saints' base. "Although I'm only at the mid Human Core Realm, I am confident that there is no one in the Human Core Realm who is a match for me. The Lingwu family held a training exercise recently, and I defeated a cultivator who had almost reached the Earthly Core Realm."

Yang Yuntian's eyes widened as he asked in disbelief, "Is that true? It's only been a month ..."

Long Chen nodded. "I have some confidence regarding this matter with the Blood Saints. I'm not brainless; I won't rush in blindly."

"We'll talk about it once we see your grandfather."

Although Long Chen was powerful, he was still far from the Earthly Core Realm, so Yang Yuntian didn't dare have high hopes. Although Long Chen was their only hope, he wasn't sure if Yang Canggiong would let Long Chen do anything. After all, he should focus on his own progress.

There was some distance between the Eastern and Southern Ling Districts. Both Long Chen and Yang Yuntian traveled as fast as they could but still more than half a day to get there. "Your grandfather is staying at a small inn here. This is the location he used for correspondence."

The Southern Ling District was much less developed than the Eastern Ling District, though it was still much more advanced compared to Baiyang Town and Yuanyang City.

Very soon, both of them arrived at a comparatively simple inn. "The Blood Saints are located on the fringes of Yuanling City's Southern Ling District. There are no major factions around, since the population is smaller. The Blood Saints can be considered the only powerful faction here."

The Blood Saints were nothing but a speck of dust compared to the Lingwu family. However, this speck of dust was a boulder to Long Chen. Furthermore, behind this boulder was another gigantic entity altogether.

"There's some commotion in the inn!"

Long Chen was still enquiring about the Blood Saints when the silent Ling Xi suddenly said, "I think it's your grandfather. He's about to fight a Human Core Realm cultivator."

Long Chen was shocked.

Within a guest room, Yang Cangqiong was eyeing a middle-aged man clad in blood-red robes in shock and fear. The man looked at him, smirking coldly. "I was curious about the person who has been gathering information about the Blood Saints for the past few days. I didn't expect it to be you, old man. You'd only just stepped into the Human Core Realm, and you're so active already, crawling all the way here from Baiyang Town."

Yang Cangqiong had a lifetime of experience under his belt and couldn't be intimidated that easily. However, he had lost pretty much all hope when he realized that he had been found out.

Yang Lingqing was still with them, and they had found him, the most powerful member of his family. Even if he could defeat this man and escape, he would no longer be able to stay anywhere nearby. And the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony was going to begin in a day's time. Yang Lingqing would die.

He was merely at the initial Human Core Realm, so he didn't stand a chance against an immense faction such as the Blood Saints.

Although he didn't look defeated on the surface, he had lost all hope inside. "To be fair, I need to thank you, old man. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have discovered the Dark Yin Body. You must know that one Dark Yin Body is equivalent to a thousand girls' Yin blood. The Grand Priest's reward to me was so generous that the other five Sect Elders were extremely envious!"

"You are committing the heinous crime of collecting the blood of girls and cultivating it in a blood bath ... Are you all not afraid of the wrath of the heavens?"

"Heavens? What does that even mean? With power, we *are* the heavens!" The redrobed man shrugged. "Just like how I'm stronger than you. Right now, I am the heavens, and the one facing the wrath of the heavens is you!"

As Yang Cangqiong watched the man laugh hysterically, he felt helpless. *Must Lingqing endure such suffering?*

When he thought about how his beloved granddaughter was going to die a miserable death, his heart shattered. He would rather die in her place, not that innocent teenage girl!

"We will hold another Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony, and the power of the Blood Saints will strengthen once more. Afterwards, we will recruit even more followers and grow. One day, we will grow to be as strong as the Lingwu family and the Beast Soul Palace!"

"Dream on!"

Yang Canggiong smirked coldly. He was already thinking of a way to escape from this threat.

"Oh? I'll kill you now and you'll know if I'm dreaming!"

Then a powerful aura exploded from the man. The guests of the inn were startled and attempted to rush over, but the man stated in a cold voice, "This is the Blood Saints's business. All irrelevant people must leave!"

A crowd ran out of the inn immediately, leaving frantically.

People like them lived in the shadow of the Blood Saints.

Yang Cangqiong was grieving, but he knew that he was the pillar of the Yang family and that he could not fall now. "I didn't give you a taste of my Black-tier Combat Technique during our last fight. This time, I'll show you just how powerful it is, you country bumpkin!"

Yang Cangqiong grimaced. He couldn't defeat this man in front of him because he had only just entered the Human Core Realm, plus he didn't have an equivalent combat technique!

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to pay a heavy price!"

His eyes were red, radiating killing intent. The man froze, then he smirked. "I can't believe you dare threaten me, old man! You're bold, but you'll die today!"

Then a powerful aura pressed on Yang Cangqiong, and the man's Qi erupted to form the image of a Fist Seal on his hand. Yang Cangqiong despaired when he saw the Black-tier technique. *Am I really going to die today?*

He thought about his life thus far and lamented that the events of recent times had just gotten more and more tragic! *I hope Yuntian finds my body and buries me in Baiyang Town! However, if I die, you'll die with me too!*

Yang Canggiong roared in fury and started to use the Primordial Dragon Seal!

Two powerful sources of energy peaked instantaneously and, with loud cries, both parties charged at each other!

The red-robed man was sneering coldly. "Die! Jade Breaking Fist!"

"Primordial Dragon Seal!"

Both attacks collided; the Jade Breaking Fist swallowed the Primordial Dragon Seal and was about to kill Yang Cangqiong when the window burst open. Someone stepped in front of the man and reached out to stop his fist.

The red-robed man was initially launching a furious attack but was suddenly rendered immobile.

He was completely stunned by the sudden arrival of a newcomer. When Yang Cangqiong saw the familiar figure in front of him, he quickly retracted his Primordial Dragon Seal, stunned.

How could he ever forget the shock that this teenager had brought him in the past?

Seeing Long Chen abruptly jump in and casually diffuse the man's powerful Black-tier Combat Technique with just one hand, not even with a change in expression, Yang Cangqiong was shocked to his core.

He was in as much disbelief as the other man.

The man stared at Long Chen, stunned, then fear slowly crept into his eyes. He knelt hurriedly and cried, "S-sir ... May I ask why you are blocking this humble servant?"

"Why?"

Long Chen smiled and patted the man's cheek. They were loud slaps, but the man didn't dare retaliate. "You want to kill my grandfather, and yet you ask me why?"

The man's eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "You're the guy from the Lingwu family? Long Chen? How could you be this strong?!"

He wanted to struggle and escape, but Long Chen grabbed his arm and twisted it. The man shrieked as his arm was bent at an unnatural angle. "I think it's best if you don't move, or your other arm will also be broken."

He lost all hope when he heard Long Chen's cold threat. Tears flowed when he realized his predicament, wanting to beg Long Chen for forgiveness.

"I can forgive you. If you answer my questions properly, I won't kill you."

Then Long Chen turned and looked at Yang Cangqiong, who was looking at himself in shock, and said, "I'm sorry, Grandfather. I was too late ..."

Yang Cangqiong woke from his shock and said hurriedly, "No, you're not late at all. But Chen'er, is that really you?"

"How can it not be me?"

"How powerful are you?"

Yang Cangqiong still felt like he had made a mistake. Long Chen had only just entered the Lingwu family a month ago. How could he be strong enough to defeat an initial Human Core Realm cultivator so casually in such a short time?

He had personally experienced how powerful the man was, and even he could do nothing. So how had Long Chen done it?

Yang Yuntian entered the room and was shocked to see what was happening. "Grandfather, just ask Second Uncle to answer any questions you have. I'm going to interrogate this bastard!"

Chapter 122 - Blood Token!

Yang Yuntian had heard Long Chen speak about his cultivation level but hadn't witnessed it. When he saw Long Chen easily defeat the red-robed man, he finally believed it.

"Father ..."

The old man's face was filled with shock. Yang Yuntian felt the same.

He stood silently next to the Yang patriarch and watched how Long Chen was going to deal with the Blood Saint.

The Yang patriarch had many questions, but he didn't ask them. He only wanted to see how strong his grandson had become.

This was the Blood Saints' territory, and the man had previously caused a huge commotion. Long Chen deeply understood that it was not a good place to stay for long, so he had to interrogate the man quickly.

The man was absolutely under his control and had no way of escaping. He knew that Long Chen was part of the Lingwu family and that if this matter was not dealt with properly, it could bring huge trouble to the Blood Saints. That was why the man was extremely frightened.

"I won't waste any time with you. Answer all my questions truthfully. If you lie, I'll break one arm for every lie you tell. We'll see how many arms it takes for you to tell the truth!" Long Chen threatened coldly.

"I'll tell, I'll tell! Just ask!" cried the man in a panic. He saw that although Long Chen was young, his voice and eyes were filled with viciousness.

"Very good." Long Chen nodded with satisfaction. "First question. When is the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony?"

Long Chen was here for the ceremony, so the man wasn't surprised at the question.

However, many people knew the answer even if they weren't part of the Blood Saints, so the man answered directly, "The Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony is tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow, when?"

That was what Long Chen wanted to know.

The man was startled by Long Chen's cold glare and cried, "Tomorrow night! During the third watch[1] of the night! That is also the time when the Yin energy is thickest, so it's the most suitable for the ceremony!"

Third watch of the night? He didn't have much time.

Seeing as Long Chen didn't respond immediately, the man probed cautiously, pretending to be pitiful, "Sir, will you let me go if I tell the truth?"

"That depends on whether I'm satisfied with your answers. If you stutter, try to hide information, or take me in circles, you will die a tragic death."

Long Chen had spoken flatly, but it was terrifying to the man.

The Yang patriarch and Yang Yuntian saw that Long Chen had matured with time. They both looked at each other and nodded. "It looks like Chen'er has matured both in terms of cultivation and his personality after he entered the Lingwu family …"

They gained a bit more confidence in Long Chen to rescue Yang Lingqing. "Perhaps he might even succeed ..."

At this point, Long Chen asked his second question. "Where is the Blood Lair where the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony will be held?"

The Blood Lair was the main base of the Blood Saints.

The man recalled that Long Chen said he would let him go if he answered honestly. When he saw the regal, dignified look in Long Chen's eyes, he decided that Long Chen was a man of his word who kept promises, so he answered honestly, "The Blood Lair has an underground city. The

ceremony will be held in the underground city. It's usually sealed off, but all followers will enter during the ceremony!"

From the man's perspective, Long Chen's questions could be answered by any random Blood Saints follower, so he wasn't afraid of being punished by the Grand Priest.

Underground City?

As long as it was within Yuanling City, he would be able to make it in time. "Another question for you. It is imperative that you answer this question honestly."

Long Chen looked at the red dot between the man's eyebrows and asked, "What do the Blood Saints use to identify their followers?"

"You want to infiltrate the Blood Saints?" The man gasped.

"Do you not want your arm anymore?" asked Long Chen coldly.

"I'll tell you!" The man knew he shouldn't say anything unnecessary. This brat wants to infiltrate the Blood Saints, but naturally, the Grand Priest and the five Sect Elders will deal with him. If I tell him, he will be a dead man soon, and I'll get my revenge!

With that thought, he said hurriedly, "The followers of the Blood Saints have red marks between their eyebrows. That is the Blood Mark. I see that you already have a red dot between your eyebrows, so you won't need the Blood Mark when you enter. Also, we have a Blood Token to prove our identities."

"Blood Token? Show me."

The man took two blood-red tokens out of his Universe Pouch and handed Long Chen one. Long Chen noticed strange images carved on the token with a name carved on the other side: Protector Zhou Tai.

"Your name is Zhou Tai?"

The man nodded hurriedly and gave Long Chen the other token. "Sir, the Blood Saints have more than a thousand followers, with about a hundred of them under me. The owner of this token angered me, so I secretly killed him. No one knows about it. If you want to enter the Blood Saints, you can use his identity and no one will know."

Long Chen took the token and saw that there was also a name carved on it. "Follower Huang Tian."

When he saw that Long Chen showed no response, he panicked and said cautiously, "Sir, I've said all I needed to. I even gave you a token so you can fake your identity. May I ask if you're satisfied? I guarantee that once I leave this room, I will leave Yuanling City and never return! And I will not interfere with the matters of the Blood Saints ever again!"

"Really?"

Long Chen smiled and put the Blood Token away. He then looked at the men and grinned. "Don't panic. I'll let you go if you deserve it. But I have one last question. Where are the kidnapped girls hidden? Give me the specific location and route to get there, then you may leave."

The man paled when he heard the question. "Sir, I ... I don't know! To prevent all his effort from going to ruin, our Grand Priest is extremely cautious. I'm afraid he's the only one who knows!" he answered frantically.

"Do you mean you no longer want your arm?" Long Chen's face darkened.

"No! I really don't know! I only know that it's somewhere in the underground city. But the underground city is huge, so how would I know where they are?" explained the man in a panic, seeing the hostility in Long Chen's eyes.

Long Chen smirked, then he reached out without warning. His target wasn't the man's arm, but the crown of his head. The man died in just one fatal blow.

The man didn't even know why Long Chen had killed him.

First, Long Chen had said that he would break his arm if he didn't answer well, not kill him. Also, the man assumed that a young, innocent teenager like him would be the kind to follow through with his promises.

"Chen'er, why did you kill him?"

The Yang patriarch and Yang Yuntian were both shaken.

Long Chen stored the man's body in his Universe Pouch, then he cleaned up the scene and covered the marks. "There are people heading our way already. We cannot stay here for long. Grandfather, let's go somewhere safe and discuss our plans."

Long Chen led them to the forest outside Yuanling City. This wasn't far from the Blood Saints, and it was a great place to remain hidden. "Grandfather, Second Uncle, you guys must have heard the questions I asked. Stay here while I catch a few more Blood Saints to confirm the information we received. Afterwards, I'll infiltrate the Blood Lair to rescue Lingqing!"

"No!" Yang Yuntian cried. "Chen'er, the Blood Lair is extremely dangerous! How could you enter alone? Lingqing is my daughter, I'll go with you!"

Long Chen shook his head. "Second Uncle, forget it. I'm strong enough to retreat safely if I encounter the Grand Priest, but you'll only add to the problem if you enter. Please trust me. I will fulfill my promise even if I die!

Yang Yuntian still wanted to speak, but the Yang patriarch pulled him back.

The Yang patriarch's eyes were filled with concern as he gazed at Long Chen. "Chen'er, go do what you want. It's true we can't help in this matter. However, you are the Yang family's hope for the future, so please remember to be very careful. Your life is of utmost priority, so do not get yourself killed over this. It is not worth it for you."

Long Chen nodded solemnly and left, his silhouette quickly disappearing into Yuanling City. The Yang patriarch and Yang Yuntian looked at each other. "Father, say, do you think he'll succeed?"

The Yang patriarch sighed. "I don't know, but all the Yang family can do now is leave it up to the heavens ..."

Tossing the fourth body away, Long Chen looked towards the direction of the Blood Lair. "After confirming with four of these regular followers, I now know that the man was telling the truth. However, I still don't know where Lingqing is being kept. Looks like I need to enter the Blood Lair to find her."

Long Chen grinned as he looked at the Blood Token in his hand.

"That bastard even gave me a fake identity to stay alive. That was very smart on his part. In the best case scenario, I would've shown him mercy. And if I didn't let him go in the end, he assumed only death would await me if I successfully infiltrated the Blood Saints."

Long Chen had also asked the other four followers about Huang Tian, the name on his token. However, he learned that the followers of the Blood Saints weren't very familiar with each other. Therefore, as long as he was careful upon entry and didn't meet anyone who knew Huang Tian, he would enter successfully.

"Ling Xi, you have sharp senses. Help me search for her when the time comes."

"I know. Lingqing is my sister too. If anything happens to her, I'm not forgiving you!"

Ling Xi was also panicking, knowing that Yang Lingqing was in trouble. She was also on edge as they neared the Blood Lair.

"That's good. But you must promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"After stealing the Blazing Thunder Crystals, you don't have much power left. I don't want you using your power this time, or else!"

Although Long Chen had threatened her coldly, the threat was thick with concern.

Ling Xi nodded obediently.

"Blood Saints, I'm coming for you ..."

Long Chen set off in the direction of the Blood Saints.

1. Third watch of the night = between 11pm and 2am. Generally considered midnight. ?

Chapter 123 - Blood Lair!

The building before him was a few times larger than the Turquoise Willow Residence. Despite being called the Blood Lair, it was a beautiful structure with elegant pavilions and landscaping. It looked like the residence of a wealthy family or a well-read scholar.

Long Chen stood at the entrance and observed for a while. Together with Ling Xi's sensing abilities, he quickly figured out the method to enter the place. It was simple. All he had to do was show his Blood Token and declare the Protector whom he was under the jurisdiction of. "Huang Tian, under the jurisdiction of Protector Zhou Tai?"

The four guards at the entrance were at the peak of the Ninth Draconic Stage. Although Long Chen was infinitely stronger than them, he dared not act recklessly.

The man nodded, then one of them gave the Blood Token back to him and Long Chen was allowed into the Blood Lair. The guards are probably on rotation, that's why they don't know Huang Tian. However, there's likely going to be people in the Blood Saints who know Huang Tian, so I need to be careful.

Long Chen then walked into the massive Blood Lair, trying his best to fit in.

Due to the all-important Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony, many followers had made their way to the Blood Lair over the past few days to bear witness to the grand moment. That was why the place was busy.

It was obvious that only vicious, violent people with darkness in their hearts would join the Blood Saints. That was why people weren't friendly with each other despite it being a busy place. This was convenient for Long Chen.

He walked around the Blood Lair calmly, searching for information about the underground city, but he learned nothing. *Looks like I need to be bolder.*

Although the Blood Lair was huge, Long Chen had almost finished touring the place after a short while. He had stopped at the Great Blood Hall when a huge, muscular man walked by him, eyed him suspiciously, then asked, "Hey, kid, I haven't seen you here before. Are you new?"

Long Chen was already mentally prepared for this situation. Huang Tian had also joined recently, so he answered without hesitation, "It's been less than a month since I joined."

The man chuckled. "I don't think you've gotten the chance to enjoy the greatness of a blood bath yet, have you? The feeling you get when you cultivate in the blood bath—oh, how I miss it! But you got lucky, kid, to have the privilege of experiencing it right after joining!"

The man patted Long Chen's shoulder heavily, saw Long Chen's pained expression, then laughed and left.

But when he left, Long Chen's pained expression disappeared instantly. It's basically useless for me to loiter around now. I'll wait until nighttime to investigate; it'll be more effective then. Sticking my nose everywhere now will just make it easier for someone to find me out.

Everyone had their own quarters in the Blood Lair. However, Long Chen didn't return to Huang Tian's quarters. As the sky darkened, he found a corner where he could hide himself. Night was quickly approaching, and there were fewer people around. *The Grand Priest lives in a place called the Blood House. I think I need to get inside the Blood House to learn about the underground city. I'm guessing that the entrance will also be in the Blood House.*

After making his decision, Long Chen headed towards the Blood House.

The Blood House was at the center of the Blood Lair, with a sealed courtyard. He had heard that only important members of the Blood Saints were usually allowed entry. That was why the number of people decreased as he neared the place.

Very soon, Long Chen saw a completely red building. From far, it seemed to radiate hostility and killing intent. The Grand Priest is at the Earthly Core Realm. If I rush in recklessly, it'll be difficult to retreat unharmed, and I might even harm Lingqing. I need to find a way.

Long Chen hid in a corner, watching the red building silently with his brows furrowed. "There is indeed an Earthly Core Realm cultivator within that building. There are also five more late Human Core Realm cultivators inside," Ling Xi said worriedly.

One Earthly Core Realm cultivator and five late Human Core Realm cultivators. Long Chen was only at the mid Human Core Realm, plus he needed to save Yang Lingqing. It was a delicate task. "Damn it! The moment I have you all in the palm of my hands, you all will be dead!" cursed Long Chen darkly.

"Someone's coming ..." After Ling Xi's whispered reminder, he quickly hid himself. Very soon, he spotted three others sneaking towards the Blood House. Based on their figures, they seemed to be a woman and two men.

"Long Chen, they probably infiltrated the Blood Saints too ..."

Long Chen didn't need Ling Xi to tell him. Plus, the Blood Saints' operations had been large-scale in recent times, and they had kidnapped a large number of girls. Therefore, they had definitely made many enemies.

The two men were at the mid Human Core Realm, while the woman was at the late Human Core Realm.

Very soon, they arrived at a spot not far from Long Chen. Watching the Blood House from the shadows, the woman asked, "Brothers, the entrance to the underground city is in the Blood House. But that devil Grand Priest is also inside. I am no match for him. Do you guys have a plan?"

One of the men said, "Why don't the two of us lead the Grand Priest away while you, Sister Li, enter the underground city to rescue your younger sister?"

Sister Li shook her head. "No way, you guys will die for sure. Also, there are five Sect Elders inside, making a total of six people, all of whom are stronger than us. How many of them would you be able to distract?"

All three of them frowned deeply. "Sister Li, I'm ready for this. I have watched the Blood Saints hurt countless people throughout the years. Now they have gotten their paws on your sister! I will make them suffer even if I have to die!"

"Stop that! We're not strong enough, so we must find another way. Don't be rash, you'll just hurt everyone!" After the woman's reprimand, the other two men quietened down.

"Those three are decently strong. Working with them might be helpful."

While the three were at a loss for what to do, Long Chen appeared. To prevent misunderstanding, he stated his intentions the moment he appeared. "Hi, I'm not part of the Blood Saints and I have the same objective as you guys. May I speak with you all?"

The three were initially startled by his appearance and were about to attack him. When they heard him state his intentions, they heaved sighs of relief. As they eyed him, they were a little speechless because he was so young. *The kid looks pretty young, but he's bold to have infiltrated the Blood*

Saints alone. Whatever, since we aren't coming up with any ideas hiding here, might as well find a place for a proper discussion!

With that thought, the lady called Sister Li nodded. "Just as he said, let's find a place to speak."

Long Chen followed the lady around the Blood Lair, finally arriving in a small room after a few turns. He was surprised to see that the three had a room and still weren't being suspected.

"Don't be shocked, Brother. The three of us have been planning to remove this malignant tumor that is the Blood Saints for years. However, one must enter the tiger's cave to kill the tiger. That is why we joined the Blood Saints more than a month ago—so our movements here wouldn't attract suspicion."

It was no wonder that these three were so familiar with the Blood Lair.

All four of them were united with a common purpose. They sat at a round table, and Long Chen looked at the tall, muscular woman, as well as the two similar-looking middle-aged men. He introduced himself first. "My name is Long Chen. How should I address you all?"

The woman said straightforwardly, "I'm Li Jing. These two are Li Peng and Li Cheng. Long Chen, why are you here?"

"Like you, my cousin, whom I see as my own sister, was kidnapped by the Blood Saints. So, I'm here to save her."

The three of them looked at each other. Li Jing said, "My younger sister was also a victim. But ... While I'm impressed by your courage, seeing as you're so young, the Blood Saints are extremely dangerous. We're walking on extremely thin ice being here..."

"Everyone, may I ask if you have any information about the underground city?" Long Chen ignored her remark and cut straight to the chase.

Li Jing froze, then said, "There are a total of ten tunnels in the underground city, all of the entryways located in the Blood House. However, entering is difficult. Exiting is even more difficult. The Grand Priest and the five Sect Elders are in the Blood House. Even if we can force our way into the underground city, we won't make it out ..."

"Is that so?" Long Chen's brows were tightly knitted.

Li Peng and Li Cheng sighed. Looking at Long Chen's young face, one of them said, "Hey, kid, we're very impressed that you have a strong sense of justice at such a young age. However, the strength of the Blood Saints is truly beyond your imagination."

"That's right. I think you should leave while you still can. You can take your revenge when you succeed in your cultivation. Don't sacrifice yourself for nothing here. All three of us view death as coming home, so even if we can't save Sister Li's sister, we will still make these monsters pay!"

They saw that Long Chen was young and had a bright future ahead. They were offering advice out of kindness.

Long Chen understood this, though that didn't mean he agreed. "Everyone, my cousin is very important to me. I must save her even if I must risk my life!"

Seeing as Long Chen was so stubborn, all three looked at each other and sighed, about to speak when there was a loud boom outside. "There's a mole!"

Chapter 124 - Grand Priest!

All four of them were startled by the chaos outside and the shouts of a mole. However, no one had entered their room, so their tensed muscles relaxed as they knew that they were not the ones being found out.

"Let's go check it out!"

Li Jing, whose name might mean "quiet," had a fiery and resilient personality. She rushed out of the room, and the others had no choice but to follow. "You guys be careful in the Great Blood Hall. No matter what happens, you must not be found out, or it'll just harm the others!"

This reminder was mostly pointed at Long Chen, seeing as he was young and inexperienced and might be easily intimidated. If they were found out now, all their efforts would be for nought.

They quickly arrived at the Great Blood Hall, which was already filled with people. Most were watching from the railings of the second floor, looking down. Hundreds of people were already gathered here!

Most of them were only bystanders.

Following their gazes, Long Chen looked down and saw many people also watching downstairs. And the center of the crowd was a huge, muscular man with a manic look on his face who was fighting two red-robed men!

Isn't that the guy who spoke to me earlier? Is he also a mole?

That was the muscular man who had patted Long Chen's shoulder. He faked that fierce look so well that even I thought he was a true Blood Saint follower. I can't believe he was found out.

The two men fighting him were naturally two Grand Protectors of the Blood Saints. The man was only at the Ninth Draconic Stage, so how could he ever beat them? Therefore, very soon, he was severely injured and was on the brink of death. "Blood Saints! You should call yourselves Blood Devils! You monsters are committing crimes against the heavens! Sooner or later, you will all face its wrath!"

His eyes were already dyed red with blood and the naked top half of his body was also smeared bloody. Killing intent erupted from him, and he was still fighting with all his might despite his injuries. Although the two Grand Protectors were more powerful than him, they still couldn't kill him within a short time.

"Wrath of the heavens? The law of nature is survival of the fittest, and men are the same as beasts. Since when did the heavens care?" One of the Grand Protectors smirked coldly.

"How dare you cause trouble right before the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony! You brat, you have some guts! In fact, I'll dig them out of you!"

"Wanna kill me? You're all coming down with me too!"

Fresh blood sprayed across the whole Great Blood Hall.

"The Grand Priest is here!" someone suddenly called out.

The crowd immediately parted to form a path. A young man with a faint red in his eyebrows, clad in blood-red and white-striped brocade robes walked up to the three fighting men. He looked no more than twenty and had an evil sneer. "Greetings, Grand Priest!"

Everyone other than the two fighting Grand Protectors knelt deeply.

When Li Jing saw the Grand Priest, her face changed and she discreetly pulled Long Chen down when everyone knelt.

She assumed a teenager like Long Chen was the righteous type who might refuse to kneel. What she didn't expect was for him to kneel faster than her with a sincere look on his face, as if the Grand Priest was his own father.

Long Chen faked the sincere look on his face while he privately watched the Grand Priest. He's young, but his aura is thick and heavy. His gaze is sharp but evil. A person like this obviously comes from a powerful faction. Liu Lan says he's the grandson of Emperor Yuan. Looks like that's true.

Now that he had experienced the terrifying presence of the Grand Priest, he knew it was true that an Earthly Core Realm cultivator was no easy opponent. *I still have the blood essence of the Category Four Black-tier Heart Eater. I wonder if that's enough for me to break into the late Human Core Realm. I must make a breakthrough to stand a chance against him.*

After this thought, Long Chen quietened his mind.

The Grand Priest maintained a neutral expression as his gaze swept across the crowd, then he finally looked at the three who were fighting. Long Chen saw a hint of impatience in his eyes. "Two useless idiots."

The Grand Priest's flat voice rang coldly across the Great Blood Hall. All the crowd saw was a red flash passing through. Then two figures were launched into the air, spraying out blood as they flew, and then crashed into the ground.

All that remained at the center of the crowd was the Grand Priest smiling faintly and the muscular man. The man was drenched in blood, his breath shallow. The Grand Priest lifted him by his neck so he couldn't move.

Although his eyes were filled with deep hatred, he was already on the brink of death.

The crowd dared not make a sound. Especially Li Jing and the others, who drew sharp breaths afraid. Long Chen squinted too. *This bastard is indeed a difficult one. How will I save Lingqing* ...

Long Chen felt a great weight on his chest.

The two Grand Protectors who had been blasted into the air ignored their injuries and fearfully knelt in front of the Grand Priest, begging for mercy. "We were useless; we couldn't even deal with a man at the Draconic Realm! But, Grand Priest, we hope you'll see that we have been loyal to the Blood Saints for many years, and we beg you for mercy!"

The Grand Priest glanced at them and told them to get lost. Both of them hurriedly clambered to their feet and fled.

If his own Grand Protectors were afraid of him, this meant that he was a terrifying presence.

"Sister Li, now that the Grand Priest is here, should we take the chance to go to the Blood House?" Long Chen suddenly asked at this critical moment.

Li Jing jumped and quickly whispered, "Shut up! And there are five other Sect Elders in the Blood House, so it'll be useless if we go now!"

The scene was still rapidly unfolding.

The Grand Priest dragged the large man and finally raised him high up in front of him. Although he wasn't as big as the man was, the latter's legs sagged weakly on the ground and could no longer support his weight. "I can't believe you dared sneak into the Blood Saints ..." teased the Grand Priest.

"You monster! One day ... You will die a tragic death!" spat the dying man through gritted teeth.

"Really?" The Grand Priest grinned nonchalantly. "Strength is the most important thing one can have. If someone stronger than me came here and defeated me, I would have nothing to say. However, there is obviously no one powerful enough to do that here, I shall do whatever I want ..."

"You deserve to die!" The man spat a mouthful of blood.

"I deserve to die? You even have the guts to curse me! Whatever, I'll make you suffer for it."

Before he finished his sentence, under the shocked gazes of the crowd, the Grand Priest suddenly grabbed the man's arm and tugged hard. Blood flowed immediately!

He had pulled off the man's arm with brute strength!

The Grand Priest held the man, who was screaming in pain, in one hand and his arm in the other, letting the fresh blood spray on his face and body while maintaining his chilling sneer.

R-rip!

He tossed the arm on the ground and then pulled off the man's other arm. His face was now fully painted with blood, while the other people had gone numb from the man's shrieks.

Long Chen and the rest clenched their fists tightly as they watched.

The man was already severely injured from his fight. Adding a traumatic injury such as this, paired with the intense pain from his internal injuries, his life finally ended. If he hadn't died, he would have had to suffer even more.

Tossing the man's body on the ground, the Grand Priest licked the blood off his lips and mumbled, "A man's blood indeed tastes different from a woman's, especially a girl's blood ..."

Although he was talking to himself, the crowd kept quiet in fear.

"That psychotic bastard!"

If it wasn't for Long Chen's threat, the righteous Ling Xi would have rushed forward to fight him already! "I've literally never met such a disgusting person in my life! Long Chen, promise me that you will kill him! We mustn't let him hurt any more people!"

"I know."

Long Chen's killing intent was more intense than Ling Xi's, but they hadn't found Yang Lingqing yet. The Blood Saints still had the upper hand, so Long Chen dared not act rashly.

The Grand Priest looked around and chuckled, his chilling voice reaching every corner of the room. "The Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony will start very soon. Seeing as most of you are here today, I'll make an announcement now …"

"Yes, Grand Priest!"

Although he was covered in blood, he spoke as if he hadn't noticed it at all.

"Due to the presence of a special someone, this Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony will be much grander and more important than the ones before. Everyone, you must work harder. We must ensure the success of this ceremony, even if it costs you your lives!"

"We will do our best!"

"Through fire and through blood, we shall persevere!"

"Good, very good!" Under the passionate eyes of the crowd, the Grand Priest clapped a few times. His gaze slowly turned icy as he looked around once more. "I know there are more moles in this crowd, but watch closely and you'll find that this place belongs to me. This man could be you, be it in two hours, or in a day.

"The girls are locked in my Blood House. Dear moles, if you are interested, you may come to the Blood House. I will be waiting."

His gaze seemed to pierce into every person. Even the followers who weren't moles felt chills. "That is all I wanted to say. You all may leave. Let's all await tomorrow night with great anticipation! The Almighty Blood Saints!"

"The Almighty Blood Saints!"

The Grand Priest, still drenched in blood, walked off amidst the shouts and left the body in the Great Blood Hall. Long Chen and the others left too. When they were back in the small room, all four of them looked somber.

"With the Grand Priest there, it'll be impossible for us to slip into the underground city before the ceremony."

"Looks like we'll only be able to make our move during the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony ..."

Chapter 125 - Underground City

"Long Chen, what's your plan?"

The three of them had no choice but to attack during the ceremony. "If you're willing to listen to us, don't expose yourself. Staying alive means you will be able to take revenge some other day. The three of us won't be getting any stronger, but you're different. If possible, please avenge us in the future."

"Sister Li ..." Long Chen was frustrated.

"See, you're also calling me 'Sister.' You're going to do what I say, right? I'm going to call you 'Xiao Chen,' then. Xiao Chen, leave it to us to risk our lives. If we don't succeed, remember to avenge us!"

Li Jing's insistence left Long Chen with no choice, so he said, "Mhm. I will kill the Blood Priest eventually. All I can promise is that I will not attack before the ceremony. And as long as I'm not in mortal danger, I won't expose myself. Alright?"

If they died, they would have someone to avenge them. This was enough for the trio. Long Chen had reached the mid Human Core Realm at such a young age. Although he was still lacking compared to the Grand Priest, he could reach his level eventually if he worked hard.

"Come, let's discuss the plan for the ceremony. Xiao Chen, you don't know anything about it, right?" asked Li Peng.

Long Chen shook his head.

"Li Peng, you may explain it to him." Li Jing was the leader, so given her instruction, the trio sat together and started the explanation.

"The Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony is divided into three sections. First, all followers will enter the underground city and worship the Grand Priest, as well as pray to the spirits. In the second section, they massacre the girls and collect all their blood in a pool until it's completely full. The third section is the Blood Bath. The Grand Priest starts the bath first, then the five Sect Elders and the Grand Protectors, and finally the followers. After that, the ceremony is completed."

"This also means that we must attack while they are praying to the spirits, or it'll be too late when they start the killing. They're inhuman! These are hundreds of lives, and they're all young girls ... And my younger sister is in there!"

Li Jing's voice turned cold. "Those animals!"

Li Peng and Li Cheng were also disgusted by their violence.

"Indeed, they are even beneath animals."

Long Chen was also filled with killing intent. He had used Blood Transmutation before, but mostly on demonic beasts. The times he used it on Bai Zhanxiong and Xue Yuanzi were due to intense hatred. They were his enemies too! The Blood Saints, on the other hand, were killing thousands of helpless, innocent girls!

No good person would join the Blood Saints. I can let loose in there and just slaughter ...

When he thought about a crazy massacre, countless blood-colored dragons roared hysterically in Long Chen's body. The scent of blood and massacre slowly radiated from him.

Soon, it was the next day. The four of them waited patiently for nightfall. Before the sky darkened, they had already congregated with the other thousand followers to head towards the Blood House.

The Blood Saints were mostly above the Fifth Draconic Stage, so with a thousand of them congregated in one place, they could be considered an absolute superpower to people from a small town like Baiyang Town.

Under the influence of the Grand Priest, the followers were mainly vicious and violent characters. Long Chen looked around and saw mostly fierce, hostile faces. *These animals! I don't know how many innocent people have died in their hands* ...

Under the lead of the few remaining Grand Protectors, Long Chen and the others followed the crowd into the Blood House. There was a narrow tunnel with a descending staircase that could fit only two people across.

Long Chen was at the back of the line, following them down. When he entered the underground city, he walked through the narrow tunnel for what seemed like a long time before it opened up.

He found himself in a vast, underground space that was artificially dug out, also called the underground city. It was generally built to resemble a city, though all the walls were pure red and had strange images drawn on them. It was chilling.

"Be very careful," Li Jing reminded him before the trio separated from Long Chen. They were going to publicly fight the Blood Saints, and Long Chen was only going to be a bystander.

At least, that was what they thought.

He followed the crowd for a long time. Eventually, he arrived at the city center, which contained a gigantic pool large enough to fit more than a thousand people. It was dry, but based on the remaining blood stains at the bottom, he could guess that it was the blood pool they had spoken of.

The followers of the Blood Saints stood in neat rows by the blood pool. A huge, blood-colored altar stood on the other side. On it were three large incense sticks emitting thick smoke that gathered at the ceiling of the underground city.

At the bottom of the altar were the Grand Priest and five old people. All five of them were clad in red and gold robes. They were the legendary Sect Elders, all powerful cultivators.

Long Chen also glanced at them. Those five old farts! One look and I can tell they're evil. Considering how relentlessly evil the Grand Priest is, I'm sure these people are terrible too. Just based on the bloody aura radiating from them, they must have killed many people as well.

Sensing the power within his body, Long Chen frowned. *The Heart Eater's blood essence was still not enough for me to attain the late Human Core Realm. It looks like I will need to use Blood Transmutation on them if I want to make a breakthrough before I fight the Grand Priest ...*

Long Chen was still hesitant about using Blood Transmutation on humans.

"Don't overthink it. If you don't do it and something happens to Lingqing, you'll regret it for the rest of your life," Ling Xi said in an attempt to comfort him.

When he thought about the girl, Long Chen nodded helplessly. "Yeah. For her sake, I'll break my rule once again!"

"Long Chen, Blood Transmutation is indeed an unnatural but powerful technique. I've never seen anything more peculiar at least. It represents unlimited power, and anyone would go mad for it. Yet you're able to control yourself, and having so much self-control at such a young age is very admirable."

Long Chen was satisfied with her sincere compliment. "That's true. I've always been the most awesome person ..."

"You're shameless!"

With Ling Xi giggling by his side, Long Chen's tightened chest relaxed a little. To be fair, the Grand Priest's antics had given him a lot of stress.

"The Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony begins now! Everyone, kneel!"

The five Sect Elders consisted of four men and one woman. That ugly, witch-like old woman's shrill voice pierced through the crowd's eardrums. Even Long Chen felt discomfort in his ears. He went on his knees like the rest of the crowd.

The old witch shouted again, then she turned around to say a few words to the Grand Priest next to her before finally standing aside.

Long Chen knelt. While everyone else was in genuine fear, his eyes darted around. "Xiao Xi, have you sensed Lingqing yet?"

Within the sword, Ling Xi cocked her head with a frown. "There seems to be a few large, mechanical doors to the left of the blood pool. There are hundreds of girls there, about a hundred meters away from the pool, but I can't sense Lingqing's aura. Let me search harder..."

Long Chen dared not act without confirming Yang Lingqing's location.

By now, the Grand Priest had already announced the commencement of the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony. He first placed three incense sticks in the large cauldron on the altar, then the other five Sect Elders also placed their incense sticks with utmost reverence.

There was a bridge above the blood pool connecting the altar to the place where the rest of the followers were waiting. After the Grand Priest, the others started to head to the altar via the stone bridge to place their incense sticks. Then they each took a red bowl of liquid from the side of the altar. They contained blood.

Everyone returned to their original spots, now with bowls of blood. The Grand Priest also had a bowl.

"Everyone, the most important time has come. Hold your bowls of blood steady! Grand Priest, the floor is yours!" the old witch announced in her shrill voice.

She looked at the Grand Priest solemnly, who laughed and said, "My brothers, drink up!"

"Drink!"

"Alright!"

The Grand Priest drank the bowl of blood first and then *crash!* The clay bowl was thrown into the blood pool, shattering at the bottom. One by one, the clay bowls were thrown in and the bottom was strewn with broken pieces!

Due to the blood, the fragments were also blood-red.

"Open the doors! Bring the blood origins in!" ordered the Grand Priest.

Several mechanical doors opened with loud rumbles to the left of the blood pool. There were four large doors, each heavier than the next. Even with Long Chen's current strength, he would find it difficult to break these stone doors in less than half a day.

It was clear that the Grand Priest had taken great lengths to prevent outsiders from getting in!

The doors were slowly opened, and a flood of screams and sobs rang across the space. Every Blood Saint follower laughed maniacally when they heard the screams of agony. "Cry, cry all you want! These are your last few minutes in this world, so cry all you want! We will become powerful thanks to your blood. You all should feel honored ..."

The Grand Priest's hysterical laughter echoed across the entire underground city.

Long Chen clenched his fist tightly amongst the crowd.

"Long Chen, I found Lingqing! She's under the altar!"

Chapter 126 - Dark Yin Body

"An altar?"

Long Chen saw the girls fall to the ground in fear after the gates opened.

They knew that a group of monsters was waiting for them outside, so none of them dared to walk out. Long Chen estimated that there were at least five hundred women.

To think that the Great Priest would kill the five hundred beautiful women just like that. Long Chen was impressed and disgusted at the same time.

"Why is Lingging at the bottom of the altar?" Long Chen asked hurriedly.

"I never thought she would be at the bottom of the altar either. I thought she would be among the women who were captured, but there's a hidden space underneath the altar. Lingqing is bound to a metal pillar there. Thankfully, she looks fine, just unconscious."

Long Chen sighed in relief. But ...

His anger and killing intent reached their limit when he looked at the cocky Great Priest.

Just then, the Great Priest ignored the pleas from the women and told everyone, "Many of you still don't know why the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony will be different this time. Let me tell you now!"

The Great Priest pressed a rock on the altar, and one of the bricks at the front of the altar moved to the side. A metal pole slowly rose up from underneath the altar, and everyone saw that a beautiful lady was chained to it.

Sensing the vibration of the metal pole, Yang Lingqing woke up and took a deep breath when she saw the unfamiliar surroundings and the thousands of members of the Blood Saints.

"She is our biggest surprise so far. Do you know why? It's because ..."

The Great Priest stared at her in amazement and admired her like an art of work. "That's because she has the Dark Yin Body!"

"Dark Yin Body?"

"What's the Dark Yin Body? Is it good?"

Most of the sect members were at the Draconic Realm, so they didn't know what the Dark Yin Body was.

"You don't need to know what it is. All you need to know is that a single drop of blood from her is worth a thousand women, and maybe even more ..."

The Great Priest cackled, and the other sect members started staring greedily at Yang Lingqing. All of them were excited!

"Thanks to the power of her blood, some of you will be able to make breakthroughs. Those at the Ninth Draconic Stage will be able to condense their Human Cores. After today, the Blood Saints will have at least thirty Human Core Realm cultivators! This is an important moment to strengthen the Blood Saints! Everyone, look forward to it!"

The sect members hollered and cheered after the speech, especially those at the Ninth Draconic Realm. Their strength would skyrocket after they formed their Human Cores.

The Great Priest turned to the five Sect Elders. "Sect Elders, I'm also excited to see which of you will be able to reach the Earthly Core Realm."

The five Sect Elders prostate themselves on the ground. "It's all thanks to the nurturing of the Great Priest! If we can become stronger, we will be able to serve you better! Our lives belong to the Great Priest, and we swear we will do anything for you!"

Seeing the five Sect Elders prostrating themselves, the rest of the sect members did the same. All of them were already at the brink of running wild!

Yang Lingqing stared at the scene quietly.

She had thought she would be able to live peacefully after the Bai family had been scattered, but to think she would be in danger once more. Long Chen had rescued her last time because he was close, but now it would not be the same.

She was trapped here alone, and all of the enemies were leagues above her. Any one of the cultivators near her would be able to easily kill the Yang patriarch. She thought that not even God would be able to save her.

Yang Lingqing had given up.

She was afraid, but a certain someone kept flashing in her mind while she was facing death. Suddenly, she wasn't as afraid as before, and her body filled with strength.

I hope the Blood Saints will forget about the Yang family after my death. Brother, please concentrate on your cultivation and take revenge for me once you are stronger. I know you will ...

Yang Lingqing bit her lip and stood her ground. She raised her head and looked at the bunch of animals in front of her.

Maybe you won't be embarrassed by me if I do this ...

The underground had been sealed shut from the outside world. She scanned the people and smiled. She wasn't sure why she had done that.

At the same time, every sect member was already boiling from excitement. The fear and resentment they had for the Great Priest had disappeared.

Long Chen analyzed his surroundings. Yang Lingqing was right there, but the Great Priest was beside her. He could not be rash.

Killing intent filled his body when he saw how bad Yang Lingqing looked.

"Long Chen! Endure it! Now is not a good time!"

Ling Xi had to persuade him multiple times before Long Chen snapped out of it.

Explosions started to ring out while the sect members were cheering, and many people cried out of pain. Blood flew everywhere.

Yang Lingqing raised her head in surprise. "Brother ..."

But her expression froze because she did not see the familiar man. Instead, three strangers were doing their best to kill the sect members to reach the altar. For some reason, Yang Lingqing did not feel happy about it.

She had thought Long Chen was here to save her, but when she saw that it wasn't him, she felt disappointed.

What am I thinking? If he came to save me, he would just die ...

Yang Lingqing shook her head and smiled bitterly.

The Great Priest saw what was happening and smiled cruelly. "Elder Yan, if they can't handle it, you may attack."

One of the old men nodded and walked across the bridge of the blood pool.

Long Chen had expected that the three of them would act the moment the sect members started cheering. Who would expect an attack at this point? When Li Jing and the other two attacked, tens of sect members were instantly killed.

Long Chen saw Li Jing use flying knives as her weapons. By imbuing her Qi into them, each knife contained the power of a massive boulder as it penetrated the bodies of the sect members. Li Jing managed to take many lives under the protection of the two brothers.

"Every member of the Blood Saints must die!"

A large number of sect members at the Draconic Realm were killed within seconds. It was only after a large portion of the sect members had died that the rest finally reacted. The sect members started to run away, while the Protectors ran towards the trio!

The Protectors were at the mid Human Core Realm and were formidable foes. Li Jing and the other two exchanged glances before running towards where the crowd was. Not only could they hide themselves amongst the people, they could kill even more."

"Sister Li, let me deal with the Protectors! You go and rescue the women!"

"No! You can't fight them. We will go all-out and die together today!"

The three of them massacred the sect members. Those at the Draconic Realm were unable to fight back against the trio. Li Jing was at the late Human Core Realm and the other two were at the mid Human Core Realm, so the only ones capable of fighting them were the Protectors.

The Great Priest saw Li Jing within the crowd and chuckled. "So she's at the late Human Core Realm. Elder Chen, Elder Yan, go and deal with her so she can't disrupt us anymore."

After giving his orders, the Great Priest admired Yang Lingqing and her smooth skin. He even clapped his hands when he saw Yang Lingqing's cold eyes. "That's right, that's the spirit. I love strong girls like you. But unfortunately, you have the Dark Yin Body, so you will become my nourishment."

"Don't get cocky. You animals are better off dead! I hope the lord of hell comes and takes away your life," Yang Lingqing said in a calm tone.

The Great Priest laughed until he bent over. He pointed at Li Jing, but his gaze was still fixed on Yang Lingqing. "You think those three clowns can kill me? The two Sect Elders of the Blood Saints are more than enough to kill them ..."

Yang Lingqing chuckled and closed her eyes. She decided to ignore him. The Great Priest was annoyed and was about to reprimand her when another explosion occurred on the other side of the blood pool.

"What's going on?"

The Great Priest turned around in shock.

When Li Jing and the other two saw that two Sect Elders were targeting them, they lost all hope. Li Jing had no chance to rescue her sister with the Sect Elders around. All she could do was to kill as many of the Blood Saints as possible before her death!

"Kill them all!"

The three of them were culling swathes of the sect members as if they were wild beasts. Li Jing then ran towards the two Sect Elders, while the other two targeted the Protectors.

"It'll be worth it if we can kill even one of them! If we kill two of them, our sacrifice will have meaning!"

Facing their desperate attack, the two Sect Elders remained calm. "You're nothing but insects, yet you dare attack us?"

They launched their attacks, and Li Jing flew backwards while blood sprayed out of her orifices. Although they were at the same cultivation level, there were two of them! Li Jing was outnumbered.

"No! Even if I die, I will take one of them down!"

Li Jing ignored her wounds and attempted to continue her attack when she felt a burning energy pull her back.

She was shocked to see a blood-red mirage pushing past her.

"Who is that?"

Chapter 127 - He's Long Chen?

"Who are you?!" Li Jing shouted unconsciously, but she had already been dragged back by the mysterious person.

She was still stunned when she saw an incomparably hot flame gather around the stranger's fist. A moment later, it crashed into the two Sect Elders. She then realized that the mysterious person had managed to kill the Sect Elders!

"How is this possible? He's a Beast Warrior!"

Both Li Jing and the two brothers stopped fighting when they saw the Beast Warrior defeat the two Sect Elders.

The Beast Warrior was Long Chen.

Long Chen had been waiting to ambush them for a long time. He was waiting for the time when the five Sect Elders left the Great Priest. Once he saw his chance, he pounced.

Now that he was at the mid Human Core Realm, had cultivated the intermediate Black-tier Blazing Thunder Combat Body, and was capable of using the intermediate Black-tier Devil Sun Collision, he was more than capable of defeating Feng Wutian at the peak Human Core Realm, much less the two Sect Elders of the Blood Saints.

After killing them, he instantly moved to his destination.

Nine Heavens Dragon Step!

Using the Nine Heavens Dragon Step, Long Chen swiftly dove into the crowd and removed his transformation. He quickly activated Blood Transmutation and consumed the blood essence of the two late Human Core Realm cultivators.

For Long Chen, cultivators at the late Human Core Realm were the same as Category Three Blacktier demonic beasts. It didn't take him long to absorb their blood.

I can't defeat the Great Priest yet. I can only lure the Sect Elders one by one and consume their blood essence. Hopefully, I can break into the late Human Core Realm!

This was Long Chen's plan. He used the Nine Heavens Dragon Step and weaved through the terrified crowd. The only one who could track his movements was the Great Priest, but the latter was busy talking to Yang Lingqing.

Two mummified corpses appeared in front of everyone, and they gasped.

When they reacted, Long Chen was long gone.

Or to be more accurate, he had hidden himself into the crowd once more.

"What's going on?"

Li Jing and the two brothers tried to find where the Beast Warrior was, but that person had disappeared!

"Senior! The members of the Blood Saints must be killed! Please help us!" the two brothers shouted at the crowd.

They thought the Beast Warrior was at the Earthly Core Realm after watching him kill two late Human Core Realm cultivators that easily. Therefore, they assumed the Beast Warrior would be able to take down the Great Priest!

But no one replied to them. Everyone searched the crowd for a Beast Warrior, but they saw none. Li Jing glanced at Long Chen. Seeing that he was still waiting there quietly, she felt relieved.

Who was that expert?

While everyone was confused, the Great Priest learned what had transpired from the remaining three Sect Elders.

"Parlor tricks! You two, go and defeat the three of them. If someone else suddenly appears, I will intercept them immediately!"

The Great Priest dared not let his guard down this time. Someone capable of killing two Sect Elders was by no means weak.

Since they are hiding and attacking from the darkness, that must mean they are afraid of me. So that means they are still weaker than me ...

The Great Priest stood at the side of the bridge and stared at the crowd.

He dared not cross over and find the culprit himself, because he was afraid someone would rescue Yang Lingqing while he was distracted.

"Granny Huang, go and secure that girl. I will defeat the sneaky intruder instead!"

After giving his order, the Great Priest warned Yang Lingqing with a glare before finally standing in the middle of the blood pool. He knew someone was hiding within the crowd.

Yang Lingquig, however, was staring at the two dried-up corpses.

She knew a little about Long Chen's cultivation. In fact, she knew that this was how Bai Zhanxiong had died previously.

Brother, did you come for me ...?

Yang Lingqing's ashen face lit up. But she was still unsure due to the gap in strength. The two Sect Elders were immensely powerful, while Long Chen was only at the Eighth Draconic Stage when he left Baiyang Town. He couldn't be as strong as the red shadow just now.

Even though I never saw it properly, the red shadow should be him. But how did he get so strong?

Yang Lingqing shook her head.

Maybe I'm thinking too much and was just seeing things.

She chuckled bitterly and bit her lip. She continued observing the Great Priest.

The Great Priest sent another two Sect Elders to get rid of the trio while he himself would watch the crowd. He wanted to force Long Chen out of hiding, so this was indeed a good idea.

"If you are a man, then come out and fight me fair and square! What kind of hero are you to fight in the darkness?"

The Great Priest scanned the crowd, but no one moved. Only then did he order the two Sect Elders to fight against Li Jing and the brothers. Li Jing was able to fend herself against one of them, but the two brothers were fighting a losing battle!

Long Chen was observing what was happening, and he was furious.

I'm almost at the late Human Core Realm now. I need to risk it one last time!

When the Li brothers were about to die, Long Chen suddenly transformed and ran towards the two Sect Elders like a red arrow.

"Burning Devil Sun Fist, Blazing Flame!"

He launched Blazing Flame with both his hands!

Facing the strong attack, the two Sect Elders grunted and used their strongest attacks to defend themselves. The Great Priest locked onto Long Chen's location and ran towards him at great speed!

"Die, you brat!"

But he had underestimated Long Chen, who was much closer to the two Sect Elders. Long Chen increased his speed and transformed into a fiery tornado that scoured past the Sect Elders. When he was done, the two had been reduced to corpses.

The Great Priest was shocked at what he had seen!

But it was not enough. When Long Chen killed the two Sect Elders, he also planned to use Blood Transmutation to absorb their blood essence.

The two Sect Elders have killed innocent people, so I'm taking revenge on their behalf! I will absorb their blood essence to strengthen myself. Whether I make it or not depends on this!

Long Chen grabbed the two corpses and ran into the crowd with the Nine Heavens Dragon Step. He immediately used Blood Transmutation to absorb their blood. He absorbed their blood essence and directed it to his Dantian.

"Who are you?! How dare you kill my Sect Elders! You deserve to die!"

The Great Priest didn't mind seeing regular sect members die, but the five Sect Elders had been following him for a long time. They were his loyal servants, and now Long Chen had killed four of them! The Great Priest was infuriated!

The Great Priest is indeed at the Earthly Core Realm! He's really fast!

Even though he was weaving through the crowd, Long Chen still felt that the Great Priest was closing in on him.

But I still have time to absorb their blood essence!

After absorbing their blood essence, Long Chen threw the bodies toward the Great Priest. Killing intent burst forth from the latter when he saw the mummified husks.

Long Chen took his time to refine all of the blood essence into Qi, but he was disappointed to find that his Human Core merely shook a little. It was not enough for him to step into the late Human Core Realm!

I'm so close to becoming strong enough to defeat him!

The Great Priest was strong, to the point that even Long Chen didn't know how he would deal with him. Long Chen hated leaving things to chance, but he had no choice if he wanted to save Yang Lingqing.

Yang Lingqing started crying when she saw that it was indeed Long Chen.

How could she forget Long Chen's Dragon Soul Transformation? She had seen it clearly when Long Chen stopped for a while.

At this point, she stopped caring about how he had gotten so strong. All she knew was that he had come to save her. This was enough.

"Brother ..."

Tears welled in her eyes, staining her cheeks wet, but she had accidentally spoken out loud.

Granny Huang heard what she had said and immediately recalled everything that had happened recently. "Great Priest! That man is Long Chen from the Lingwu family! He is the one from the Yang family who killed Xue Yuanzi, Protector Qin, and Protector Shi!"

The Great Priest stopped when she called out to him. He was just about to attack Long Chen when Granny Huang passed on the information. Then he immediately recalled everything he had learned about that man. While the circumstances and history were correct, the information about his strength was not.

"You are Long Chen?" The Great Priest knew Long Chen could not escape, so he relaxed.

"He's Long Chen?" Li Jing and the other two were surprised to hear that the expert who had stepped in was Long Chen!

Chapter 128 - Blood Shadow Step

Long Chen decided to stop hiding after he had been found out.

As far as the regular members of the Blood Saints, Long Chen was like a plague. Wherever he went, people would die.

Once Long Chen had been controlled by the Great Priest, everyone started distancing themselves from him. All of them were now surrounding the Great Priest and Long Chen.

But Li Jing and the two brothers were the ones who were most surprised.

"Sister Li, didn't you say Long Chen is only at the mid Human Core Realm? Why is he so strong?"

"I don't know either."

Li Jing's heart was beating rapidly. "Looks like I've underestimated him. Long Chen's talent far exceeds ours. I guess he was laughing on the inside when we were warning him just now."

They had indeed persuaded Long Chen to not attack before.

"Wait, didn't they just say that Long Chen is from the Lingwu family?"

Li Jing nodded. "Indeed. Only members of the Lingwu family could have such remarkable talent. But I think he's from the outer family based on his surname."

"Outer family ... Those from the outer family don't have a high status, so no wonder he's the only one here."

All of them admired him now. They had previously thought Long Chen was the weakest one, but now it was clear it was the other way around.

"He easily dispatched the late Human Core Realm Sect Elders. Even though he's not at the Earthly Core Realm, his fighting power should be very close to it."

It was unheard of for someone at the mid Human Core Realm to kill someone at the late Human Core Realm.

Even the Great Priest was admiring Long Chen. "I was told that you were only at the Eighth Draconic Stage when you left your family. But to think you are already at the mid Human Core Realm after just one month. You even have the fighting strength of someone at the peak Human Core Realm. Brat, looks like you are indeed a genius."

Long Chen had no choice but to risk his life and face the Great Priest now. He had to kill him!

"Great Priest, you are also young, and you've reached the Earthly Core Realm. You are more talented than me!"

"Is that so?"

The Great Priest chuckled. "You are from the Lingwu family and yet you came here alone. Looks like you guys know about my true identity! You just interrupted the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony and ruined my mood, so I will take your life!"

"Come and get it!"

The atmosphere became very tense when they released their Qi. Everyone was watching eagerly to see what would happen.

"Die!" the Great Priest shouted. Long Chen did not buckle under the pressure, which infuriated the Great Priest even more. The Great Priest exerted even more pressure onto Long Chen and became a mirage!

An Earthly Core Realm expert is indeed stronger than a Human Core Realm cultivator by numerous times!

Long Chen frowned and used the Nine Heavens Dragon Step. Even though it was only an elementary Black-tier Body Combat technique, he could still kite the Great Priest if he used it perfectly.

"Hah! You have a Body Combat technique, but I have a stronger one! Blood Shadow Step!"

The Great Priest became numerous bloody shadows and closed in on Long Chen, his speed much faster than the latter. Long Chen felt an intense pressure bearing down on him.

How strong is the Great Priest?!

But this was not outside of his expectations. The Great Priest was Emperor Yuan's grandson. Even though he was not important, his family background was not something Long Chen could fight against.

The Nine Heavens Dragon Step had been suppressed by the Blood Shadow Step. It was clear the Blood Shadow Step was an intermediate Black-tier Body Combat technique!

I have intermediate Black-tier Attack, Body Tempering, and Recovery techniques, so I should be using them instead!

Long Chen knew he should be using his resilient body to fight. With his physical body being so strong, his attacks, defense, and speed were all top tier too!

"You might have some tricks up your sleeve, but you are still no match for me!"

The Great Priest cornered Long Chen with the Blood Shadow Step. Even though neither had attacked yet, the Great Priest had seized the initiative.

"We can't stop the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony for too long, so I will end you in one strike. It should be an honor to be killed by this technique ..."

Long Chen heard the Great Priest's sadistic voice.

"In your dreams!"

Yang Lingqing was staring nervously. She had been confident in Long Chen after seeing him kill the late Human Core Realm cultivators, but now it was clear that he could not win against the Great Priest.

She panicked when she saw that he had been cornered by the Great Priest. She had prepared herself to die after getting caught, but she could not accept that Long Chen would die because of her.

"Brother Long Chen! Run! Don't worry about me!"

She shouted at the top of her lungs, but Long Chen ignored her.

She then saw the Great Priest launch a powerful attack at Long Chen.

"He's dead once he gets hit by that!"

Granny Huang chuckled when she saw what was happening. Her wrinkles stacked together when she laughed. It made her look like a demon that had escaped hell.

Nature's spiritual energy gathered in the Great Priest's hands, and he quickly formed a seal. The pale, red Qi spun quickly on his hands.

"Do you know why the mark on my forehead is called the Blood Mark?"

Faced with an Earth Core Realm cultivator's attack, Long Chen took a deep breath, activated the Nine Heavens Dragon Step, and quickly ran towards the Great Priest, launching his strongest attack too.

Without waiting for Long Chen's reply, the Great Priest gave him the answer. "That's because my technique is called ... Blood Mark!"

A massive explosion could be heard when the Great Priest launched his attack. A massive, bloody hand seal flew towards Long Chen!

"Burning Devil Sun Fist, Devil Sun Collision!"

"So you have an intermediate Black-tier technique too! Impressive!"

Long Chen's technique clashed with the Great Priest's technique amidst the laughter.

Everyone, including Li Jing, was shocked to see how strong their attacks were.

"Sister Li, do you think he can win?" Li Cheng mumbled.

"He's already using all of his strength against an Earthly Core Realm cultivator. I'm afraid he might not win."

Long Chen and the Great Priest collided once more!

This was the strongest technique Long Chen could use. Even Feng Wutian had lost to the Devil Sun Collision.

But the Great Priest was considerably stronger than Feng Wutian. The mysterious Blood Mark had struggled against the Devil Sun Collision, but Long Chen didn't have enough Qi to sustain it! His Qi reserves were too shallow to unlock the true strength of the Devil Sun Collision!

It was the first time he had seen the Devil Sun Collision lose to another technique! The massive wave of Qi crashed into Long Chen's body!

He tried his best to evade it, but the Blood Mark's impact still made him spit blood from the impact.

He hadn't received such a painful injury in a long time. His strength instantly declined because of it!

One more time! I can't lose now!

"Long Chen! Use Recovery!"

With Ling Xi's warning, Long Chen steadied his body and used the intermediate Black-tier Recovery.

A white glow circulated in his body and repaired the damage to his flesh.

Even though the Great Priest's attack was strong, Long Chen had the Blazing Thunder Combat Body to endure it. In addition, his dragon scales had mitigated most of the damage, and he had dodged the majority of the attack anyway. Therefore, his injuries were not as bad as they seemed.

But everyone, including the Great Priest, thought that the previous attack was more than enough to kill Long Chen.

Yang Lingqing was already sobbing, while Li Jing and the two brothers wanted to risk their lives fighting against the Great Priest.

"Too bad. Such incredible talent, yet you chose to oppose me. Death was a mercy for you."

The Great Priest then turned around to kill Li Jing and the other two.

"You must have a wild imagination to think that you could kill me with just that attack."

Long Chen had more or less recovered to his peak thanks to Recovery.

"Impossible!"

The Great Priest's pupils shrank from shock.

He knew that the Blood Mark was an incredibly powerful technique. He had even killed other cultivators at the Earthly Core Realm with it. How could a cultivator at the mid Human Core Realm endure it?

"Impossible! Long Chen, die!"

Yang Lingqing was joyous when she saw that Long Chen was fine, but the pressure was still intense enough to suffocate her when the Great Priest used the Blood Mark once more.

"Brother, please survive ..."

Long Chen remained calm after surviving the Great Priest's attack.

It's difficult for him to kill me when I have the Devil Sun Collision, the Blazing Thunder Combat Body, and Recovery ... But it's impossible for me to rescue Lingqing! I can only stall for time! His eyes flashed towards Yang Lingqing, and he saw her crying.

Long Chen was stuck in a dilemma, but he had no time to think. The Great Priest had just launched another Blood Mark at him!

Long Chen was wary of the attack.

"You won't kill me that easily! Devil Sun Collision!"

Long Chen avoided the killing blow once more. This time, the Great Priest lost all of his patience.

"Everyone, kill the Blood Origins! Granny Huang, I leave the Dark Yin Body to you!"

Chapter 129 - Blood Devouring Domain

Long Chen was surprised at what the Great Priest had said!

All he could do was buy time, but the Great Priest was visibly impatient. Even though four of the Sect Elders had been killed, the Sanguine Sacrificial Ceremony had to continue!

As long as I get to bathe in the blood pool, I can advance into the mid Earthly Core Realm. When I show that I have the talent, I will be able to get the recognition I deserve once I get back to Yuandi City!

The Great Priest laughed maniacally.

"Everyone, kill the women! Protectors, kill the three intruders!"

Four out of the eight Protectors had been killed. The remaining four were at the mid Human Core Realm. Two of them intercepted the two Li brothers while the other two intercepted Li Jing. The rest of the sect members ran towards the unarmed women!

The sect members were already excited for the ceremony, so it didn't take a lot to wind them up enough to kill those hundreds of women. Even if Li Jing and the rest were to break through their encirclement, it would be of no use.

But Long Chen was most concerned about the Sect Elder called Granny Huang. She had produced a dagger and was about to stab Yang Lingqing's pale neck.

"You must be anxious and angry right now, but do you think you can escape my grasp?"

The Great Priest blocked Long Chen and chuckled.

Even though the Great Priest looked relaxed, he could easily launch another attack. Long Chen was strong, but he could not rescue Yang Lingqing right now. The common members were just about to reach the women!

"Everyone, kill them all! Once we kill all of the ladies, we can become stronger!"

"Hahaha! After tonight, all of us will have a bright future! After we kill these women, we can capture even more!"

The women cried louder after hearing they were going to be killed. Some of them even fainted from shock.

"Animals!"

Long Chen's eyes were completely blood-red. He clenched his fists, his body trembling from rage.

I promised my family that I would bring Yang Lingqing back, but I am too powerless! I need power! Power! I need more!

Long Chen lowered his head while he continued to tremble. An ancient aura exploded from his body, causing the Great Priest to stop laughing.

"What is this?"

Just as he was feeling confused by the sudden aura, Long Chen roared. His roar was so loud that the entire underground city shook.

The Great Priest noticed that Long Chen's eyes had transformed. His pupils were now glowing blood-red, and various crimson dragon patterns started appearing on his scales. It started from his face and spread all the way down to his legs.

ROOOOAR!

A dragon's roar shook the heavens and the earth. Everyone was so surprised by the sound that they stopped in their tracks.

The numerous blood dragons within Long Chen's body were roaring, and a massive amount of energy surged into his mind.

"Is this ... Blood Transmutation?"

Ling Xi had started preparing her attack when she saw that Yang Lingqing was in grave danger, disregarding her own life.

But Long Chen, who had been lamenting about how powerless he was and craving more power, suddenly changed! His body had transformed to fulfill his wishes.

Long Chen was surrounded by a crimson whirlpool. When the power of the whirlpool revealed itself, everyone affiliated with the Blood Saints were shocked.

"What's happening?!"

Even the Great Priest felt his blood moving against his wishes, much less everyone else. Under the effect of Long Chen's bloody whirlpool, numerous people started crying out in pain.

Those below the Fifth Draconic Stage were the first to die. They were experiencing what Bai Zhanxiong had experienced before. Soon, those above the Fifth Draconic Stage were affected too.

Everyone who identified as a Blood Saint was affected.

Fresh blood flowed out of their bodies and surged towards Long Chen. After being filtered by the whirlpool, the blood transformed into Qi and was absorbed by Long Chen.

Blood was the strength of all living beings; it signified the extension and inheritance of life.

This was why cultivation methods like Blood Transmutation were born. The strength hidden within blood was too powerful.

"What's happening?"

All of the Blood Saints were affected. The weaker ones fell to the ground and lost their blood. Even the stronger ones were not spared. Granny Huang, who was at the late Human Core Realm, was suppressing her blood with difficulty. The dagger in her hand fell to the ground.

Li Jing and the two brothers were stunned once more.

Their opponents, while at the mid Human Core Realm, were unable to control their bodies, and their faces were contorted.

Li Jing seized the opportunity, throwing her flying daggers straight through their hearts. In an instant, all the blood in their bodies gushed out and flew towards Long Chen.

Even though the trio didn't know what was happening, they exchanged glances and knew what they needed to do. They roared and killed as much as they could while Li Jing charged towards Granny Huang.

"What kind of monster are you?!"

Even though his sect members were being massacred, the Great Priest couldn't turn his attention away now.

He was doing his best to suppress his blood from running amok due to Long Chen's absorption. He had a feeling that if he used too much Qi and attacked Long Chen with a strong technique, his body would explode and he would die like the others.

Long Chen's bloody whirlpool was currently at its strongest! With the help of Li Jing and the others, many of the sect members became dried husks.

The captured women, however, were not feeling terrified by the scene. To them, the deplorable sect members were dying like animals! They felt happy and relieved instead.

Everyone stared at the eye of the bloody whirlpool. None of them had seen Long Chen before, and all of them were trying to figure out what was happening.

"Those animals! They want to use our blood to cultivate, but now he's the one who's absorbing their blood instead! The heavens have given them their retribution!"

Yang Lingqing stared wide-eyed at her cousin.

This was not the first time he had turned a dire situation around. There were too many secrets hidden in Long Chen's body, and he had become this strong in a short amount of time thanks to it.

As the Great Priest watched his sect members die en masse, he realized that if this continued, there would be no survivors. The Great Priest was staring daggers at Long Chen.

"Granny Huang, kill the Dark Yin Body!"

The Great Priest turned around only to see that Li Jing was fighting Granny Huang. Both of them were at the late Human Core Realm, but since Granny Huang was being suppressed by Long Chen's whirlpool, Li Jing was able to wound Granny Huang in no time. Fresh blood sprayed out of her wound and converged on Long Chen.

"AAAAAAAAAAH!"

Granny Huang cried out in despair, her wrinkled body becoming even more dried out. She became a mummy just like the others in no time.

The sect members slowly died one by one and were mummified. It was a grand sight to behold. After the death of Granny Huang, all the others soon fell over and died.

The Great Priest was shocked. He was the only surviving Blood Saint left. Everyone else had perished.

Those at the Draconic Realm had been killed by Long Chen's technique. Those beyond the Draconic Realm had been killed by Li Jing and the two brothers. Long Chen had killed more than a thousand people!

He had never imagined he would become a murderer today, but now was not the time to think about it. After Granny Huang's blood essence entered his body and became Qi, the barrier to stopping him from reaching the late Human Core Realm started to weaken!

Endless blood-red Qi swirled in his dantian and entered his Human Core. The Human Core became smaller the more it absorbed, until it shrank another ten percent.

Is this the strength of a cultivator at the late Human Core Realm? So this is what it feels like to be at the real Human Core Realm ...

After dismissing his technique, the underground city returned back to normal.

But all of the Blood Saints were already dead!

Mummified husks were strewn everywhere, making the place look terrifying.

Long Chen and the Great Priest were standing in the blood pool while the two Li brothers went to save the captured women. Li Jing, however, went to save Yang Lingqing and released her from the metal pole.

Even though the immediate danger was gone, the situation was still not looking good, because the Great Priest was still alive!

Long Chen's technique was only effective against those at the Draconic Realm. Anyone above that realm, like Granny Huang, was more than capable of withstanding it as long as no one attacked them.

When Long Chen used that technique, the movements of the Great Priest were restricted, but it was insufficient to harm him.

The technique was slightly different from Blood Transmutation—it had a larger area of effect. Long Chen had only managed to use it thanks to the urgent situation!

Even though it was based on Blood Transmutation, the technique had another name: Blood Devouring Domain.

It was the Great Priest's turn to glare at Long Chen angrily.

"Every single one of you must die!"

Chapter 130 - Killing the Blood Saints' Great Priest!

Even though every member of the sect had been killed, no one was celebrating just yet. The Great Priest was still alive, and he was the core of the Blood Saints. Only by killing him would the Blood Saints thoroughly be eradicated.

But killing the Great Priest was a difficult task.

After passing Yang Lingqing to the two Li brothers, Li Jing ran towards Long Chen. She knew Long Chen would have a difficult time killing the Great Priest on his own.

"Long Chen, let me help you!"

Li Jing was about to reach his side when Long Chen shouted at her, "Ms. Li, go back. I will take him on myself."

"What?"

Li Jing couldn't believe what she had heard, but Long Chen's resolute gaze made her stop.

"He's at the Earthly Core Realm! You are not strong enough!"

Li Jing's anxious words did not deter Long Chen in the least.

He waved at her, and Li Jing stepped back reluctantly. The Great Priest turned to look at her. "Why are you in a rush to die? I will kill you once I'm done with Long Chen."

He then glared at Long Chen once more.

"I don't know what kind of evil technique you used, but you've destroyed the Blood Saints, the organization that I, Yan Cixue, have created. I will have your blood!"

Long Chen was now at the peak of his strength. The late Human Core Realm was where the true strength of a Human Core Realm cultivator was unlocked. He had grown more than ten times greater than before.

He was confident he could stall for time before his breakthrough, but now he was confident in beating the Great Priest.

He gave Yang Lingqing a look of assurance before facing the Great Priest.

"Stop talking nonsense and come at me."

"So you still don't fear death?"

A bloody light erupted from the Great Priest's eyes. His killing intent amplified and burst forth from within his body. He was so angry that he didn't hold his strength back!

"I've already said that none of you will get out alive!"

He roared and transformed into a blood arrow that shot towards Long Chen.

"The only one who will die here today is you!"

Long Chen's speed had increased by ten times along with his newfound strength.

"Nine Heavens Dragon Steps!"

"Your Body Combat technique is only an elementary Black-tier—it's useless against my intermediate Black-tier Blood Shadow Steps!"

Both of them darted around each other, but all the others saw was two afterimages circling each other, causing the winds to converge in one area like a tornado.

"What?! How did you get faster?"

Yan Cixue was surprised, and both of them clashed at the same time. They flew backwards from the impact.

The strength hidden within Long Chen's fist shocked Yan Cixue.

"So you've arrived at the late Human Core Realm? But there is a massive gap between the Human Core Realm and the Earthly Core Realm!"

Long Chen had felt it. He knew that his strength was now equal to Yan Cixue's.

The strength I have at the late Human Core Realm is indeed different!

Long Chen knew that everyone except Yan Cixue was looking at him nervously. If he lost, everyone would die.

He could not afford to lose!

"So what if you became faster? Don't try to run away like a coward!"

At this point, Long Chen's Nine Heavens Dragon Step was so fast that the Great Priest's attacks missed completely. Yan Cixue felt like Long Chen had become an eel that he could not catch at all!

Today was the most infuriating day of his life.

"As you wish!"

Long Chen suddenly turned back.

Seeing how Long Chen was not evading anymore, Yan Cixue laughed and used the Blood Mark once more, but this time he amplified the strength of the technique to the maximum. It was his strongest attack!

"Die, Long Chen! Blood Mark!"

Long Chen also used his strongest technique!

After reaching the late Human Core Realm, he was more than capable of unleashing the true strength of the Burning Devil Sun Fist.

"So this is the true strength of the Burning Devil Sun Fist! Devil Sun Collision!"

He had increased the strength and quantity of his Qi by another ten times after reaching the late Human Core Realm. In terms of Qi reserves, he was on par with a regular Earthly Core Realm cultivator. Adding in the Blazing Thunder Combat Body, he knew Yan Cixue was not his opponent!

The power of the Devil Sun Collision was amplified to a frightening degree. Yan Cixue was surprised to see that the black sun above him was ten times larger than before.

Impossible! He's only at the Human Core Realm!

During his shock, both of them clashed again, but the situation was completely reversed this time.

Long Chen was not Yan Cixue's opponent last time, but now his Devil Sun Collision had incinerated the Blood Mark. Most of the remaining destructive energy collided with Yan Cixue. His eyes were filled with disbelief and despair when he was engulfed by the black sun. Soon, his body was nothing but charcoal!

Yan Cixue was alive just a moment ago. Now, his burnt body was motionless. Long Chen, however, was fine and undid his transformation. He smiled and approached Yang Lingqing.

"That's settled. My good sister, won't you come and praise me?"

But nobody answered him. The entire place was silent.

It was only after Yan Cixue's body turned to ashes that everyone reacted.

The captured women didn't know how strong Long Chen was, but they knew that he had won and that they were rescued! Everyone cheered at him.

Li Jing and the other two had a good grasp on Long Chen's strength before, but now that Long Chen had killed Yan Cixue and completely turned the situation around, they were doubting themselves already.

Li Jing's teeth were chattering while she asked the two brothers, "Did Long Chen really kill the Great Priest?"

When they saw the ashes, both of them nodded. "I guess so."

They looked at the innocent-looking Long Chen once more, and Li Jing finally believed it.

He must be considered talented in the outer family. If he works hard, he can enter the inner family ...

Li Jing finally sent Yang Lingqing to Long Chen.

Yang Lingqing knew everyone would be saved once Long Chen used the Blood Devouring Domain.

This was not the first time he had created a miracle with his strength, and because of that, she was very touched.

"Brother ..."

Her steps were a bit unsteady as she approached him.

"Come, give me a hug. No need to be shy, we're family."

Long Chen opened his arms and feigned being a gentleman.

"No!"

Yang Lingqing chuckled at his joke.

"I just saved you and you won't even hug me? Sigh ... I should've let them bleed you dry so you could become like them."

Long Chen pointed at the mummified husks.

Yang Lingqing frowned. "Are you fine after killing so many people?"

Long Chen paused and finally realized that he had killed a ton of people this time. He felt somewhat squeamish.

"No need to think too much, Long Chen. Those that deserve to be killed should be killed," Ling Xi consoled.

Long Chen was not the kind of person who would think too much. However, he suppressed the squeamish feeling within his heart and smiled at Yang Lingqing. "Grandfather and your father are waiting for you. Let's go home."

When she heard the words "go home," she suddenly started crying. If it wasn't for Long Chen, she would never have been able to go home and see her family again.

"Okay. Let's go home."

She quietly walked beside him and rubbed her tears away before clinging to his arm.

Long Chen was happy when he felt the warmth on his arm.

"Your expression is disgusting." Ling Xi was jealous.

Long Chen acted as if he didn't hear that and brought Yang Lingqing to leave the underground castle. "Ms. Li, I need to go back soon. Now that the Blood Saints have been destroyed, please send the women home. If you encounter any trouble, please come and find me in the Lingwu family. I'm at the Turquoise Sun Hall of the Turquoise family."

Long Chen had just completed the hardest part of the mission. The three of them were happy to oblige.

"See you again, Long Chen!"

All of the captured women remembered Long Chen's name in their hearts.

They had just been given hope in the midst of despair. While they still hadn't fully recovered from the shock, they were sure to remember the name of the youth for the rest of their lives.

"I hope we can meet again." Li Jing shook her head and smiled when she saw them leave.

Long Chen remembered where the exit was. He was about to leave when he felt two incredibly strong presences at the entrance of the underground city!