

Nine Star 3431

Chapter 3431 Black Swords Reappear

Long Chen wasn't wrong. The demonic beast race's experts were going all-out against the ancient corpses and losing their lives. On the surface, it really was like they were throwing their lives away just to protect him.

The eighth prince narrowed his eyes and coldly said, "You want to anger us? You're too naive. This heavenly tribulation is the good fortune of the heavens. It is your heavenly tribulation, but you haven't obtained a single benefit from it. Are you not worried?"

The eighth prince was absorbing countless lightning runes from the air. He could clearly feel their monstrous tempering power, so he was confident in his deduction.

As long as they prevented Long Chen from absorbing these runes, then when the heavenly tribulation was over, they could kill him and take all the benefits. All of Long Chen's efforts would be for them.

"Naive?" Long Chen laughed.

Just then, an ancient corpse passed through their encirclement and stabbed a sword right at Long Chen's back.

Without looking back, Long Chen swung his hand, slapping that ancient corpse in the face.

BOOM!

The ancient corpse smashed into the ground, causing an explosion that left a giant hole in the earth.

When that hole appeared, the hall master and assistant hall masters of the Sacred Pill Hall twitched.

“It’s just a coincidence. Don’t worry,” transmitted the hall master. But the uneasy feeling he felt intensified.

There was a fist-sized bone fragment within that large hole. It was covered in dirt. Without looking closely, it wasn’t even noticeable.

The reason that the hall master twitched was because that bone fragment was one of the formation runes binding the core of the star-field.

This bone fragment was buried in the earth and protected by a formation. Let alone Long Chen, not even a World King could extract it.

However, the random ancient corpse that Long Chen killed actually exposed it. These three were unable to figure out what had just happened.

The worst-case scenario that worried them the most was that if those bone fragments were broken, then the power of the core of the star-field would erupt. At that time, let alone the Divine Lord Immortal Realm, even the entire Auspicious Cloud Prefecture would be destroyed without a trace. Everyone here would die.

They could only hope that it was a coincidence. But they were now worried that someone would accidentally destroy that bone fragment. If that was the case, they would really be doomed. Without realizing it, sweat dripped down the hall master's forehead.

Inside the Divine Lord Immortal Realm, Long Chen acted like nothing had happened at all. He didn't even glance at that bone fragment and indifferently looked at the eighth prince. "It seems that you still haven't noticed just what kind of person you have provoked. I don't want to waste more time."

After that, Long Chen flicked a finger, and a flash of fire soared into the heavens. It was a thumb-sized flame lotus.

BOOM!

The flame lotus exploded within the tribulation clouds. Following that, the tribulation clouds roiled, and terrifying heavenly might crashed down.

Long Chen's flame lotus had infuriated the heavenly tribulation. It was like he had slapped a slumbering beast, waking it up in a fury.

After that, the endless tribulation clouds began to condense. As the clouds shrank, the auras of those ancient corpses grew from the early Immortal King realm to the late Immortal King realm.

Their power soared, and their attacks grew even sharper. Moreover, they seemed to have gained intelligence. Previously, they were only attacking instinctively. But now, they were attacking and defending as if they were alive.

As they became incomparably experienced warriors, the defensive line of the demonic beasts, which had been barely holding on, instantly shattered. Countless people died to those ancient corpses.

“Eighth prince, princess Wu Ying, Golden Horned Master, please save us!”

Some people begged for aid, only to be slain before they finished begging. There were now no more than ten million demonic beasts left, but ancient corpses were still descending from the four gates.

Long Chen smiled. That was right. The ancient corpses he had encountered on the Ghost Ship possessed this kind of aura. They had now been manifested inside his heavenly tribulation, displaying terrifying killing power.

The eighth prince’s expression finally changed. There were too many ancient corpses. If this continued, then while the sixteen of them would be fine, the elites of the various races would be exterminated.

They couldn’t allow such a thing. If these elites were lost, it would be a huge loss to their races.

“Fine, let’s not waste any time. I’ll kill you right now!” shouted the eighth prince, and his golden spear once more appeared in his hand.

Upon seeing this, Long Chen’s calm indifference vanished and killing intent surged out of him. It was this spear that had killed the nine star heir.

“Go help our people. His life is mine!” shouted the eighth prince at Wu Ying and the others.

“Don’t trouble yourselves.”

Just as Wu Ying and the others were about to go, Long Chen’s voice rang out, sending a chill down their spines. When they looked back at him, they saw a vein throbbing on his forehead, and his hair was flying wildly. The killing intent in his eyes was chilling, like a devil king had descended.

Long Chen’s voice instantly became hoarse, and it resounded throughout heaven and earth like it came from the depths of hell. It made people shiver.

“Divine ring! Battle armor!”

The next moment, the void shattered and the dome of the heavens quivered. When Long Chen’s divine ring appeared, countless stars could be seen flowing inside of it, and a pillar of light soared to the heavens. Even the tribulation clouds quivered uneasily.

The four gates suddenly became covered in cracks.

BOOM!

Seemingly suffering under the pressure of some terrifying power, the four gates finally reached their limit and exploded. In that instant, the ancient corpses that were slaughtering the demonic beasts also exploded, transforming into lightning runes.

The demonic beasts were delighted. Just as they were prepared to absorb the lightning runes, before they could enjoy this harvest, black swords came raining down from the heavens.

The physical bodies that these demonic beasts were so proud of were as weak as tofu in front of these black swords.

“No!”

“Save me!”

The black lightning swords contained endless destructive power, and they mercilessly harvested their lives. The shouts for aid were useless, as even the eighth prince, Wu Ying, and the others were shocked and powerless to look after the others.

In just an instant, only a few hundred people remained out of ten million experts. Seeing this scene, the senior experts in the plaza roared in fury. The slain experts were the future pillars of their races. Hence, these seniors were filled with hatred and wanted to charge into the Divine Lord Immortal Realm right this instant to slay Long Chen.

“Kill him together!”

The eighth prince was shocked. That shock quickly transformed into rage, and he shot toward Long Chen.

Chapter 3432 Destroying the Divine Lord Immortal Realm

The eighth prince, Wu Ying, and the others summoned their manifestations and activated their bloodlines. As a result, pillars of light soared into the heavens. Thereafter, they took out their weapons and charged at Long Chen.

They had been waiting a long time for this moment, as they wanted Long Chen's Heavenly Dao mark. So, they instantly launched a thunderous attack.

Sixteen peak experts attacked at once, and their combined forces caused the entire Divine Lord Immortal Realm to shake. Even a World King wouldn't dare to receive their attacks.

In front of their all-out attacks, Long Chen raised his head and roared. His dragon scales shone brightly. As divine light poured into his fist, he unleashed a single punch.

What the eighth prince and the others didn't expect was that Lei Yuner had also joined in and her lightning spear stabbed toward Long Chen.

Suddenly, the void shuddered and a screen of light appeared between the two sides. It was like a giant mirror, and it had one hundred and eight bone fragments embedded on it.

Every bone fragment contained a rune. Seeing this scene, the hall master cried out in shock.

"Impossible!"

Those bone fragments were the core formation of the Divine Lord Immortal Realm. When just a single one was exposed, he had been worried enough. Now, so many had appeared. If they were crushed, the entire formation would be destroyed. In fact, even the entire Auspicious Cloud Prefecture would be wiped out.

The core of the formation had been taken out. Just who in the world possessed that ability?

BOOM!

Long Chen, Lei Yuner, the eighth prince, Wu Ying, and the others' attacks all smashed into the mirror. The mirror quivered after receiving all their attacks.

Following that, cracks covered the bone fragments, and the mirror suddenly shattered.

The eighth prince and the others were dumbfounded. They didn't know what was going on. If this mirror was Long Chen's, he wouldn't have attacked it, no?

"I have accomplished my mission. I'm going to start a slaughter now," said Long Chen, looking at the broken mirror.

Everything had gone according to plan. The core of the Divine Lord Immortal Realm had to be destroyed. However, it couldn't be destroyed with just one person's power, or the energy imbalance would cause the energy of the Integral Heaven Star-Field's core that had been extracted to this place to explode. Even the protector spirit couldn't control such an explosion.

That was why Long Chen needed to borrow the power of many people. Adding on the cooperation of the protector spirit, the core of the formation was smoothly destroyed. Thereafter, she regained her freedom.

"Thank you. I know I can't advise you, but I definitely will not go back on my word. Don't worry about that." The woman's voice rang out once more.

Just as she said this, space twisted and the world collapsed. Everyone was shocked to find that they couldn't move.

The experts in the plaza were horrified. They saw cracks cover the formation. And from the cracks, waves of destructive aura came through.

“Run!”

It was unknown who shouted first, but there was no need for this shout. Everyone already fled like they had seen a ghost. The World Kings ran faster than anyone else.

They sensed death from the broken formation. The Divine Lord Immortal Realm was about to break, and Long Chen and the others were about to appear before them again. To make things worse, the heavenly tribulation would follow him.

If they hadn't escaped the range of the heavenly tribulation by then, once it locked onto them, this tribulation would become a World King's tribulation. Ignoring whether or not they could endure that, everyone below the World King realm would be instantly killed.

Furthermore, the aura of death coming from this heavenly tribulation was even more terrifying than their tribulations back in the day. It was truly ominous. It was these old fellows that had lived the longest that were most afraid of death.

The race leaders directly summoned their true forms and brought their people away. At this moment, the advantage of the flying beast race was revealed. The Lightning Falcon race was the fastest, and they instantly fled out of the Auspicious Cloud Prefecture City.

Just then, the barrier around the plaza exploded. As a result, a terrifying power ravaged the surroundings, and countless buildings were destroyed.

Lightning flowed like seawater, filling the world with destructive aura. To make things worse, astral winds ravaged the earth, and black tribulation clouds rapidly spread across the heavens. The entire Auspicious Cloud Prefecture was covered by them.

Those World Kings felt a burst of fear. Fortunately, they had fled quickly. Only now that they personally sensed the heavenly tribulation's aura did they understand just how terrifying it was.

"This is no heavenly tribulation! This is heavenly punishment!" A World King cried out in shock. This heavenly tribulation was entirely destructive power without the slightest trace of life energy.

"The Auspicious Cloud Trading Company!"

Another startled cry rang out. The heavenly tribulation had destroyed the Auspicious Cloud Trading Company. People's expressions contorted in pain just thinking about the countless treasures inside.

However, it wasn't just the Auspicious Cloud Trading Company. Countless buildings were also destroyed by the black lightning swords. The black swords were incomparably sharp and cut through the buildings like mud. Furthermore, this place had been peaceful for too long. The runes on those buildings were for extending the lifespan on the buildings, not increasing their defensive power. It was because no one dared to run amok here.

Thus, the entire Auspicious Cloud Prefecture collapsed like an earthen tile. Even the demonic beasts felt aggrieved as they watched this, let alone the Sacred Pill Hall's people.

At this moment, the void exploded. Long Chen and the others appeared at the heart of the heavenly tribulation. Long Chen then looked up at the sky and coldly said, "What a familiar feeling."

The Divine Lord Immortal Realm had been destroyed, so they were sent back out to the Auspicious Cloud Prefecture. When they came out, the heavenly tribulation's aura also changed. To Long Chen, the previous heavenly tribulation was like calm lake water, warm and peaceful.

But now, it was a raging sea, and its huge waves contained destructive power. It was truly the heavenly tribulation that he knew.

The Divine Lord Immortal Realm had had a supreme grand formation controlling it. Now that it had been destroyed, the heavenly tribulation returned to its normal appearance.

As for the Sacred Pill Hall's grand formation that had locked down the entire Auspicious Cloud Prefecture, due to the people fleeing, they had to shut it down.

Once they fled, the heavenly tribulation erupted and they were no longer able to activate it. So, they could only watch as the work of millions of years was destroyed just like this. The hearts of the Sacred Pill Hall's people were dripping with blood.

"Kill Long Chen! Whoever kills him will have their entire race be blessed with free medicinal pills from the Sacred Pill Hall for their lifetime!" shouted the hall master.

Hearing that, everyone was moved. It had to be known that the greatest expense of every race was medicinal pills. Now, anyone who killed Long Chen would get a lifetime supply of pills? This offer was truly attractive.

However, in the heavenly tribulation, there were only eighteen people. Other than the eighth prince, Wu Ying, and the others, there were only Lei Yuner and Long Chen.

"Yuner, as the race leader, I order you to not participate in their battle!" shouted the leader of the Lightning Falcon race.

Chapter 3433 Repaying Kindness with Enmity?

Lei Yuner was startled by her race leader's order. She didn't know what had happened, but she didn't believe his words. Before this, the race leader had clearly been in full support of her action.

"No! I refuse!" Lei Yuner's stubborn nature flared. Ignoring his words, she stood by Long Chen's side.

However, just at that moment, a lightning spear pierced her chest. Lei Yuner couldn't believe it.

That was because the one that stabbed her was Long Chen. She then looked at Long Chen. Feeling the pain in her chest, feeling her life rapidly flowing away, her voice quivered.

"Why? Don't you want to have children with me?"

"Sorry, but I never wanted to have children with you. I was only using you. Due to helping me enter the Divine Lord Immortal Realm, I'll leave you with an intact corpse," said Long Chen frostily.

Lei Yuner coughed up blood. With a swing of Long Chen's spear, she was sent flying out of the heavenly tribulation.

The leader of the Lightning Falcon race was shocked and enraged by this turn of events. "Long Chen, you bastard, how dare you repay her kindness this way?! Just wait, I will tear you into a million pieces!"

He immediately moved to catch Lei Yuner's body. Her aura had vanished, and even her spiritual fluctuations were gone. Seeing this, he coughed up blood from the torrent of emotions.

"Quick, use the bloodline soul summoning art! Try to save her!" shouted an elder of the Lightning Falcon race.

This elder was the previous leader of the Lightning Falcon race. He was extremely old, but he was still recognized as someone of great virtue and prestige. Now, hundreds of thousands of experts of the Lightning Falcon race used their bloodline power to activate a secret art, trying to save Lei Yuner's life.

On the other hand, the hall master only glanced at Lei Yuner once before ignoring their efforts. With his Spiritual Strength, he could easily tell that the flame of her soul in her head was gone. She was already dead, so their efforts were futile.

"Bastard, I'll avenge Yuner!" The race leader even began to weep. He was aware of just how dismal their chances of saving her were.

"Yuner isn't dead. Her soul has been sealed inside her Dantian with thunderforce. Long Chen wouldn't kill her. He is probably trying to sever any connection we have with him so that we aren't implicated." The elder's voice rang out in the race leader's mind after he roared. This was a bloodline communication that could only be heard by those of the same race.

The race leader was startled. After that, he hastily checked her Dantian and found that there really was a layer of thunderforce around her Dantian. Through that lightning seal, he could vaguely sense her spiritual fluctuations.

"Don't let other people notice anything strange. Keep acting angry," urged the elder.

As the Lightning Falcon race did all they could for Lei Yuner, the eighth prince, Wu Ying, and the others surrounded Long Chen.

However, their expressions were rather grave now. After leaving the Divine Lord Immortal Realm, the heavenly tribulation became explosive, like a sheep that had become a wild tiger. Despite the lightning swords being the same, they were several times sharper than before.

Even they were having trouble dealing with these black lightning swords. They didn't dare to be careless.

On the other hand, Long Chen simply stood there and allowed the lightning swords to strike his body. They shattered on contact with his body, transforming into black runes that were absorbed by his body.

"Attack!"

The eighth prince roared. His Blood Qi raged as his golden spear pierced toward Long Chen. He started off immediately with one of his strongest attacks.

BOOM!

Long Chen also unleashed his lightning spear. When the two collided, a large expert with golden bull horns on his head also attacked with a vajra scepter. This was the heavenly genius from the Golden Barbarian Bull race.

Long Chen shoved his spear back, blocking the vajra scepter. After that, he twisted his body to dodge a water-thorn that blew right past his cheek and cut off a strand of his hair. Just the sharp wind as it blew by left a bloody cut on Long Chen's cheek.

It was a silent attack with a perfect angle, the epitome of its kind of attack. It came from the Water Mallard race's Wu Ying.

"Ah, the flavor of true dragon essence blood really isn't bad. Now that you've killed that slut of the Lightning Falcon race, big sis is starting to like you." Wu Ying licked the blood on her water-thorn excitedly.

Just from that trace of blood, she sensed a powerful true dragon aura, and that was an irresistible allure.

As Long Chen was pressed back by their attacks, he condensed a lightning spear and shield to fight.

These people's weapons were divine items with amazing backgrounds. On the other hand, Long Chen didn't have a suitable weapon.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the tribulation clouds changed and the gates that had been destroyed by Long Chen now returned.

However, this time, only two gates appeared. When they opened, countless lifeforms with sharp claws and covered in black qi came pouring out.

“The black sea’s fiend spirits. As expected, you’ve come.” Long Chen instantly recognized them. These were the fiend spirits that he had encountered in the Netherworld when he was forced to flee into the black sea.

Their numbers were what was truly astonishing. If the ancient corpses before had to be counted in the tens of thousands, these fiend spirits were in the hundreds of millions.

They were like two giant waterfalls pouring out of the sky, charging at them sinisterly.

The eighth prince and the others’ expressions instantly changed. They had thought that the black swords were the final wave, but now there was another.

Those fiend spirits were especially sinister. Looking at them, even World Kings felt cold sweat soaking their backs. They were like ghouls from the depths of hell. They were truly terrifying.

“Kill him!”

The eighth prince finally realized that something was wrong. Before this, they had been able to leave the heavenly tribulation. But now that these fiend spirits appeared, their path out was cut off. He felt uneasy.

The others also felt that something was off. These fiend spirits were endless, and their auras were equivalent to a peak Immortal King. As time passed, they would also be slain by them.

“End the battle quickly!”

This time, it was Wu Ying who attacked first. Water Qi erupted out of her body, and she instantly split into eight clones and attacked Long Chen.

“Well said. Let us end this battle quickly.”

Long Chen sneered. He suddenly extended his hand.

“Saber, come!”

Following his shout, countless saber wielders outside the tribulation were shocked to find their sabers quivering in their sheaths.

Chapter 3434 Divine Saber Minghong

The experts that could be here watching were the leaders of the various races or pillars of their races. Even the weakest was a late stage Immortal King. The only reason a late stage Immortal King was allowed was due to their power and prestige.

There were millions of them present. Demonic beasts favored heavy weapons, so they were fond of sabers, broadswords, spears, pikes, hatchets, warhammers, etc.

Amongst these experts were several hundred saber users. So, following Long Chen’s cry, the sabers on their backs and waists seemed to receive some sort of summons. They quivered, seemingly expressing their loyalty to Long Chen, as if they thirsted to enter his hands.

With the support of the core of the Integral Heaven Star-Field, Long Chen’s senses were extended, and he sensed countless sabers. So, he was calling out to them, seeing which of them was willing to fight with him.

A saber then flew out of the hand of a half-step World King. Just as he grabbed it again, that saber seemed to come to life. Its edge then turned, cutting off his wrist before it flew into the heavenly tribulation.

Just at this moment, eight Wu Yings charged at Long Chen and Water Qi filled the air. Moreover, space twisted as if this place was the depths of a sea.

The saber then entered Long Chen's hand. Ignoring the others, Long Chen thrust it at one of the Wu Yings.

As a result, blood splashed. The nine-foot saber pierced through Wu Ying's chest, and the other water-thorns in the hands of her clones smashed into Long Chen's body. However, they merely caused some sparks to fly out, unable to break his golden dragon armor.

"You think yourself smart, but your head isn't good. You decided to learn the body-splitting arts of the human race. Sure, the body can be split, but can a weapon be split as well? Distinguishing which weapon is real is far easier than finding the real body," said Long Chen contemptuously.

Wu Ying was simply an arrogant fool. The way she split her body was not flawed. Against demonic beasts, they truly wouldn't be able to tell which was the real one.

However, with Long Chen's powerful Spiritual Strength, he could easily grasp the true body's Blood Qi and spiritual fluctuations.

Even if he couldn't sense that though, the weapons of her clones were fake. She couldn't trick him regardless.

“I...”

Wu Ying had been full of confidence, so she hadn't expected Long Chen to break her Water Dao Domain with a casual blow and accurately pinpoint her true body. With the true body injured, the power of the clones plummeted to the point where they couldn't even break Long Chen's defenses. Now, she was terrified.

“You look down on the human race, yet learn the human race's techniques. You look down on me, but die to my hands. Go in peace!” said Long Chen coldly.

“No... don't kill me...!”

Wu Ying's body exploded. However, what killed her wasn't Long Chen but the heavenly genius of the Golden Barbarian Bull race. He had attacked from behind Long Chen in a sneak attack, attempting to save her. However, Long Chen just flung Wu Ying's body behind him, resulting in her smashing into the vajra scepter. As a result, she was directly blown to bits.

The Golden Barbarian Bull race's expert was shocked and enraged. It had been too late for him to even hold back his power.

“Don't feel bad, you'll be accompanying her!”

Long Chen raised his saber and then slashed it down like a bolt of lightning. After that, countless runes lit up on the saber, and a dragon roar rang out of it.

“Dodge!”

The eighth prince cried out in shock and stabbed his spear at Long Chen. He saw that the Golden Barbarian Bull race’s expert had used up his power after killing Wu Ying.

Regretfully, Long Chen didn’t give that Golden Barbarian Bull any chance to dodge. Long Chen had already locked onto him, and golden light exploded along with blood mist. The golden vajra scepter was broken by Long Chen’s saber. Furthermore, the wielder was directly blown to bits.

After killing him, Long Chen’s saber spun through the air, perfectly blocking the eighth prince’s late attempt to save his companion.

After that, the eighth prince was forced back three steps before he managed to stabilize himself. He was shocked.

He had absorbed a huge amount of thunderforce, and his body was essentially fully satiated. If he left the heavenly tribulation, he would instantly become a Divine Lord.

Despite not having made that final breakthrough, his power had increased by over ten times. With his spear and manifestation resonating, his power was unimaginable. However, his attack just now seemed to have struck a star. Long Chen didn’t stagger in the slightest. Instead, it was him who almost coughed up blood from the exchange.

After blowing back the eighth prince, Long Chen didn’t chase him. Instead, he slowly raised his saber for a look.

The saber blade was nine feet long, while the hilt was one and a half feet. Its body was blood-red, and its style was very ancient. Moreover, this blood color contained a sharp killing intent. This was definitely a divine weapon that had killed countless lifeforms.

Furthermore, there were two Jiuli immortal characters carved into its hilt. They were third-generation Jiuli characters, Ming Hong.[1]

The entire saber was blood-red, but these two characters in particular were as red as fresh blood that had just come out of the body. Long Chen sensed the aura of the dragon race from these two characters. They were engraved with dragon blood.

“No wonder it feels so familiar.” Staring at this saber, Long Chen smiled. The saber felt heavy in his hand. It perfectly suited his current power.

Furthermore, with its length, it felt very comfortable to use. Most importantly, this Minghong Saber’s item-spirit felt extremely close to Long Chen. It was a top grade King item.

This half-step World King of the demonic beast race had obtained it countless years ago. He had been carrying it on his back all this time but had never used it. That was because he had never managed to subdue the dragon will on it.

The reason he had carried it on his back all day long was a display of his status. He would occasionally show it off to others, showing others that he was a stunning figure capable of controlling a weapon with a dragon soul.

However, never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that this saber would actually fly toward Long Chen. Furthermore, it had even cut off his hand. Most likely, this fellow was so enraged he would cough up blood.

Ever since losing Dragonbone Evilmoon, Long Chen had never felt so accustomed to a saber, the feeling of man and saber being one. He finally had a companion that could fight alongside him again.

Just then, countless fiend spirits pounced on him. Although they were imitations made out of lightning, they appeared the exact same as when he saw them in the Netherworld.

With them filling the battlefield, the eighth prince and the others had no choice but to fight them as well as defend against Long Chen.

Long Chen's saber then swept out and a dragon cry rang out once more. Everything in his way instantly vanished. Those fiend spirits turned into lightning runes with no suspense at all.

Furthermore, those lightning runes disappeared as soon as they appeared, as if they were silently absorbed by something.

"The old feeling is finally back."

At this moment, battle intent burned in Long Chen's eyes excitedly. He suddenly raised his saber. Thereafter, a giant saber-image pierced the tribulation clouds, and the entire world shuddered. A will to split apart heaven and earth soared, causing the nine heavens to change color. It was a will that caused gods and devils to quiver.

"Split the Heavens!"

In front of countless stunned gazes, a giant blade cleaved apart the tribulation clouds and mercilessly slashed down upon the eighth prince and the others.

Chapter 3435 Brahma Divine Statue

“Take out the Elephant Emperor War Chariot!”

When the Mammoth Divine Elephant race’s leader saw that giant saber-image, his expression completely changed, and he shouted at the eighth prince.

This attack terrified even World Kings. They were stunned that someone who was still in the middle of their Divine Lord tribulation would be able to unleash such a terrifying attack.

BOOM!

The divine saber destroyed laws and shattered Daos. The tribulation clouds filling the sky were cleanly cut apart.

However, there was no need for the Mammoth Divine Elephant race leader’s warning. The eighth prince had instantly summoned the Elephant Emperor War Chariot the moment Long Chen raised his saber, because he sensed that at this moment, only it could possibly save his life.

The saber-image then smashed into the war chariot, and the chariot shuddered intensely. After that, divine light radiated out of the chariot, blasting the fiend spirits around it apart. Everything in the surroundings was directly turned to dust.

This was a shocking blow, one that caused the world to change color. Despite it still being the first form of Split the Heavens, its power was dozens of times greater now.

One reason was because Long Chen's realm had increased, but the other reason was that he finally had a perfect divine weapon. Another aspect was that he had been bestowed with the Heavenly Dao mark of the Integral Heaven Star-Field, which allowed him to grow closer to the Heavenly Daos. They were willing to lend him more power.

Long Chen felt completely refreshed after this attack. As for the Minghong Saber in his hand, a dragon cry continued to ring out of it. It was like after encountering each other, they could finally unleash their full potential. The saber itself seemed even more excited than Long Chen.

This was a divine weapon of the human race. For it to land in the hands of the demonic beast race was a waste of a treasure.

After this blow, the fiend spirits were all turned into lightning runes.

The war chariot rumbled. Right below it, the eighth prince's expression was exceedingly ugly. There was no way he could have blocked that attack. If it hadn't been for the Elephant Emperor War Chariot, he would be dead right now.

The others only barely kept their lives thanks to him, but blood was pouring out of all their orifices, and their heads were dazed.

That one blow shook everyone. These demonic beasts had been unable to understand how a little Four Peak youngster like Long Chen could possibly become the dean of the High Firmament Academy's seventh branch. But now, they understood.

Just as everyone was stunned by this attack, Long Chen once more raised the Minghong Saber. In front of their dumbfounded gazes, he unleashed the same terrifying attack. It seemed that he could unleash it limitlessly without wasting time to store up energy.

BOOM!

The war chariot radiated divine light once more. But this time, the explosion was several times stronger than the last. The war chariot shuddered and sank, almost smashing into the ground.

Other than the eighth prince, everyone else had been directly blown apart by the shockwaves. As for the eighth prince, he also coughed up a mouthful of blood.

This attack was even more powerful than the last, because this time, Long Chen had used the power of his stars.

Long Chen's 108,000 stars had been broken and grown countless times during his tribulation. Hence, they were dozens of times stronger than before.

Furthermore, the divine flames burning on top of them also grew. They gave Long Chen endless power.

At this moment, specks appeared on the Minghong Saber, blazing like the stars.

Battle intent burned in Long Chen's eyes as he looked at the Minghong Saber. "This is only half of my astral power. Can you continue?"

The Minghong Saber buzzed. After that, a dragon cry rang out and Saber Qi soared. It seemed that it thirsted for even more power.

BOOM!

Just then, the Elephant Emperor War Chariot whistled over. It was actually attacking Long Chen. Countless runes then lit up on it, shining like stars.

Long Chen raised his saber to block it. As a result, his arms quivered, and he was sent flying like a shooting star.

Long Chen smashed into a barrier and bounced off.

Only then did Long Chen realize that there was one region of intact buildings within the otherwise destroyed Auspicious Cloud Domain. This place was protected by a formation.

Long Chen just happened to crash into that place, causing the barrier to appear. Long Chen then saw a statue.

“Lord Brahma!”

Long Chen’s eyes instantly turned blood-red. This statue was Brahma’s.

This was the Sacred Pill Hall's holy land, and Lord Brahma's statue was here. Moreover, as this place was the inheritance land for his Dao, it was protected by faith energy, and even the heavenly tribulation was unable to harm this place.

"Die!"

The next moment, the eighth prince's furious roar rang out. Inside the Elephant Emperor War Chariot, he smashed toward Long Chen.

This Elephant Emperor War Chariot was something only descendants of the Elephant Emperor could use. Even within the Mammoth Divine Elephant race, only a very small portion of people were capable of using it due to their bloodline connection.

Previously, in order to protect the others, the eighth prince had hidden behind the Elephant Emperor War Chariot. But now, since they were all dead, he instantly entered the chariot. Here, not even a World King could harm him. With a furious roar, he charged toward Long Chen. Because he wasn't a match for Long Chen, he would use the Elephant Emperor War Chariot to kill him.

It was incredibly fast, and it appeared in front of Long Chen just as he bounced off of the barrier.

Long Chen once more raised his saber to block, resulting in him smashing into the barrier. He was actually forcibly embedded into it.

The barrier was behind him, and the Elephant Emperor War Chariot was in front of him. He was caught between the two.

Long Chen pushed as hard as he could, but the barrier behind him was actually soft and flexible. He didn't have a foothold to push off of.

"Die, you inferior human!"

The eighth prince suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. After that, the Elephant Emperor War Chariot rumbled as if it had come alive, shaking the world. It was like an ancient beast had awoken. Now, Long Chen instantly felt like an entire starry sky was pressing down on him.

"Kill him! Kill him!"

Just then, he heard countless cheers from within the barrier. Looking behind him, Long Chen saw countless experts wearing robes of the Sacred Pill Hall cheering from inside the buildings.

The Sacred Pill Hall's people actually hid here. It was no wonder Long Chen hadn't seen a single person in the city when his heavenly tribulation descended.

Seeing Long Chen trapped and knowing that he was an enemy of the Sacred Pill Hall, they all cheered for the eighth prince.

Long Chen was angered. But just as he was about to unleash the full power of his stars, another gate opened in the sky, and a tall figure appeared. It caused Long Chen's expression to completely change.

"Big brother Wu Tian!"

That figure was precisely Wu Tian. The moment he appeared, the rest of the tribulation clouds vanished without a trace. It was like his arrival sucked up all the power of the heavenly tribulation.

After that, the world shuddered and the ten thousand Daos cried out. Even the World Kings were quivering, staring in horror at Wu Tian's figure.

A spear appeared in Wu Tian's hand. With a quiver of the spear, his body vanished. That spear then pierced through heaven and earth at Long Chen.

"This is the attack that big brother Wu Tian used to send me out of the Netherworld!" Long Chen was appalled. This was the only attack he had ever seen Wu Tian unleash. It had actually been memorized by the Heavenly Daos.

The eighth prince was also shocked by this sudden change, so he hastily sent the Elephant Emperor War Chariot away.

"Don't be stingy! Be my shield!" Long Chen shouted, and just like that, he hid behind the Elephant Emperor War Chariot. What kind of joke was that? Who could possibly block Wu Tian's attack?

BOOM!

The spear fell in front of countless shocked gazes. The Elephant Emperor War Chariot was pierced through!

Chapter 3436 Lightning World Destruction

The power of that spear was incomparable. It was an attack capable of piercing through the wall between worlds. Back then, Wu Tian had used this attack to make a path for Long Chen back to the immortal world.

Thus, Long Chen was profoundly aware of how terrifying this attack was. If he tried to block it, he would definitely die. Let alone him, even a World King was incapable of blocking this attack.

The moment the spear pierced the Elephant Emperor War Chariot, Long Chen spread his arms, summoning eighteen lightning shields.

These lightning shields were as flimsy as paper in front of that spear and instantly pierced through.

However, they were not there to stop it. The moment the first one was pierced, Long Chen dodged to the side.

Long Chen's dragon scales shattered and his blood sprayed out. He had managed to dodge the spear, but even just the shockwaves of its divine might left his body a bloody pulp.

Long Chen's heart was cold. This attack had been replicated by the Heavenly Daos. So, based on the divine might, it couldn't compare to Wu Tian's attack.

Despite that, it was more than enough to kill Long Chen. With the heavenly tribulation locking onto him, if it hadn't been for the Elephant Emperor War Chariot and the eighteen lightning shields, he would have definitely died.

The Elephant Emperor War Chariot bought him the time he needed to dodge, and the eighteen lightning shields gave him the right timing to start dodging. If he had dodged too early, the spear would have locked onto him a second time. If he had dodged too late, it would have pierced him.

Thus, these eighteen shields were not to stop the spear, but to give him the proper calculations to dodge. The moment the first shield was broken, he dodged at just the right time.

The spear then continued past him, striking the barrier below. That tough barrier instantly became covered in countless cracks.

Inside the barrier, the Sacred Pill Hall's experts turned green. The barrier was only a little bit away from shattering. It was something condensed with the faith energy from Lord Brahma's divine statue.

As for inside the war chariot, the eighth prince was hacking up blood. Half of his body was gone.

"You're not dead? Then I'll send you on your way."

Long Chen was also covered in blood, but he didn't mind. They were superficial wounds that didn't affect him.

Lightning wings appeared on his back. After that, he shot toward the war chariot and grabbed it. With a howl, he smashed it against the cracking barrier.

"No!"

The eighth prince cried out in horror. He tried to escape, but his body was no longer listening to his orders. He could only watch as the war chariot smashed toward the barrier.

BOOM!

The crippled war chariot exploded along with the eighth prince. The barrier then quivered and finally shattered.

“The heavenly tribulation is over! Kill him together!”

Only then did the hall master react. The heavenly tribulation was over and they could finally join in as well.

The leaders of the various powerful races instantly shot toward Long Chen. The heavenly geniuses of their races had all been slain, without anyone remaining. So, they were all infuriated and demanded vengeance.

On the other hand, the flying beast race’s experts were led by the Lightning Falcon race, and they didn’t move.

“Keep up the act.”

Hearing the old race leader’s reminder, the current leader of the Lightning Falcon race quickly reacted. If they didn’t join the fray as well, their previous act would have been for nothing.

“Kill! Kill that bastard Long Chen who repays kindness with enmity!”

The leader of the Lightning Falcon race charged out with the major figures of the flying beast race. But even as the fastest expert, he was very slow. They couldn't possibly try to kill Long Chen, or that would truly be repaying kindness with enmity indeed.

As the heavenly tribulation vanished, Long Chen's body rumbled and his fluctuating aura stabilized.

He had successfully advanced to the Divine Lord realm. During the tribulation, he had possessed some of this aura, but that aura was transient, as weak as mud.

Now that he had fully advanced, his aura was as solid as steel. The current him was in control of a Divine Lord's power.

“Four Peaks condense to become the lord of the heavens.”

Sensing the endless power in his body, Long Chen finally understood the meaning of this phrase that described the Divine Lord realm.

A lightning sphere appeared in Long Chen's left hand. Just then, the shattered lightning runes that were the result of Wu Tian's shattered spear transformed into lightning dragons that condensed within his hand.

It was at this moment that the hall master and the other experts reached Long Chen. Their divine weapons swung toward him.

Long Chen smiled mockingly. "I've profited this time. Not only did I pass through the tribulation safe and sound, but I even got rid of a Sacred Pill Hall in this world."

The lightning sphere in Long Chen's hand suddenly expanded, containing violent destructive power. Upon seeing it, the hall master and the others' expressions changed.

This lightning sphere contained the will of Wu Tian's attack, so they sensed the threat of death coming from it.

"Get away!" A World King hastily stopped himself and fled.

"Too late. World Extermination Lightning Radiance!"

Long Chen shoved the lightning sphere forward. That direction was where Lord Brahma's statue was.

BOOM!

It was like the explosion of the sun. Divine light shook the stars and fragments of spacetime flew about.

The leader of the Lightning Falcon race jumped in shock when he saw this. He hastily led his people to retreat. Fortunately, they had been the last to join in, and so they were the fastest to get out of the way.

The divine light surged out like the devil's tongue. Anything touched by this light disintegrated. Even half-step World Kings were unable to resist that terrifying power.

The flying beast race's experts were the fastest to retreat, but some shockwaves still reached them, sending them flying. Fortunately, they were far away enough from the core area that they only coughed up blood.

The lightning destroyed space and time, leaving desolate astral winds in its midst. Now, the remnants of flesh and destroyed buildings floated in the wreckage. There were even divine weapons being blown about in the astral winds, and some unlucky fellows were pierced by those weapons.

After the devastation was over, the terrain had completely changed. The previous glorious city was gone. All that remained of it was a single statue.

Other than this statue, as far as the eye could see, there was no other human construction. This attack was truly earth-shattering.

One figure after another came out of the ground. These were World Kings. However, they were covered in dirt and blood. Within the core of the World Extermination Lightning Radiance, only World Kings were capable of surviving.

Within the deathly silence, the sound of flowing water rang out. In the distance, they saw a black-robed man with a blood-colored saber on his shoulder apathetically peeing on the divine statue's head.

Chapter 3437 Revolt?

"Lord Brahma, ah, Lord Brahma. Just look at how dusty your face is. Boss Long San will help wash your face."

In front of countless dumbfounded gazes, Long Chen peed on the head of the divine statue and critiqued it.

“Long Chen, you are courting death!”

Long Chen had not just destroyed the Auspicious Cloud Prefecture but was also blaspheming his god. The hall master’s expression instantly twisted with fury.

This piss was done to Long Chen’s heart’s content. There was no helping that there was limited storage for such a matter, and ultimately, it ended. After that, Long Chen slowly tied his belt.

He smiled at the hall master, showing his teeth. “Are you mad? Are you angry?” Suddenly, Long Chen’s smile vanished, replaced with furious killing intent. “Do you know how enraged I am? Lord Brahma, the day that I cut off your head will come sooner or later!”

BOOM!

Long Chen swung the Minghong Saber down. Because of it, the divine statue shuddered and countless runes lit up. A divine aura soared. Long Chen was actually knocked away by those runes.

This divine statue was protected by faith energy, so nothing could destroy it. Long Chen almost coughed up blood from the impact.

“Courting death!” The hall master roared and a pill furnace appeared in his hand. He then smashed it at Long Chen. At this moment, diagrams of the sun and moon flowed on top of it. It was a Daynight Furnace with Fallen Daynight’s aura coming from it.

BOOM!

Long Chen fearlessly swung his saber, unleashing Split the Heavens again.

But this time, an immense force almost broke his arm. His insides were also shaken, and blood leaked out of his mouth. However, this also blew back the Daynight Furnace.

“He forcibly received the attack of a World King?!”

In the distance, the leader of the Lightning Falcon race was amazed. It had to be known that the hall master was currently crazy with fury. That had been a full-power attack from him, but Long Chen had blocked it.

Long Chen’s blood was flipping inside of him, and he was forced far into the distance. A true World King was far stronger than a half-step World King. Thus, Long Chen was at a great disadvantage.

“Die!”

The hall master once more sent the Daynight Furnace smashing toward him. At this moment, Long Chen saw a divine statue in a pillar of divine light behind the hall master.

Then looking back at the statue of Lord Brahma on the ground, he saw that it was glowing brightly. The hall master was using its power.

BOOM!

Long Chen once more exchanged blows with the hall master. And this time, he coughed up blood. The sacred power of the pill furnace now contained Lord Brahma's power.

"Not good." Long Chen's heart shook. This fellow was a true World King. Although Long Chen had advanced to the Divine Lord realm, he was still at a disadvantage. After all, they were two realms apart. It wasn't like in the Four Peak realm when he could easily kill Immortal Kings.

The hall master's manifestation shone brightly, resonating with Lord Brahma's divine statue. As the Heavenly Daos cried out, his aura continued to climb.

Suddenly, Long Chen shot toward Lord Brahma's statue. Seeing this, the hall master snorted and formed hand seals. A barrier then appeared around Lord Brahma's statue.

In truth, he wasn't worried about Long Chen destroying the statue. The statue had been nourished by faith energy for tens of millions of years, so it was practically indestructible. Let alone Long Chen, not even a World King could destroy it.

This barrier he set up was merely to prevent Long Chen from further blaspheming his god before his death.

"Die!"

The hall master once more sent the Daynight Furnace smashing toward Long Chen. It was simply brute force, but it was even stronger than the last two blows. Now, the Daynight Furnace emitted such immense pressure that it was as if the world was about to collapse.

Long Chen ignored the Daynight Furnace. When he arrived in front of the barrier, he suddenly took out a dagger. This was that mysterious broken sword that he had found in the black sea of the Netherworld.

Long Chen threw the dagger. The black-as-ink tip silently cut through the barrier and the divine statue's head, flying out of the back of its head.

Those powerful runes and the materials of the divine statue were pierced like they were tofu.

Lightning runes then flashed around Long Chen's body. He vanished, reappearing behind the statue where he grabbed the dagger.

BOOM!

Just then, the Daynight Furnace smashed down perfectly into the divine statue. As a result, the statue crumbled. It was destroyed by the Sacred Pill Hall's master.

The hall master's head buzzed. Seeing this scene, he just stood there, dumbfounded. His head was blank as he had no idea what to do.

"Aiya, it seems that you want to start a revolt? By destroying Lord Brahma's divine statue, are you going independent from him?"

Long Chen felt incredibly satisfied when he saw the hall master's dazed expression. This fellow had executed the nine star heir before, so Long Chen wished to personally skin him and pull out every muscle in his body. But having him destroy the statue of his own god was also very satisfying.

The hall master suddenly coughed up blood. It was unknown if it was due to his mental state or if it was from losing his connection to the divine statue, but he suddenly turned as pale as paper. His face was twisted.

Long Chen's gaze shifted. He then moved, appearing amongst the broken fragments of the statue and grabbing the Daynight Furnace.

"Courting death!" The hall master was further incensed, so he hastily formed hand seals. Regretfully, just as he formed his hand seals, he found that he could no longer sense the Daynight Furnace. He had lost his connection to it because Long Chen had tossed it into the primal chaos space.

This time, the hall master coughed up three mouthfuls of blood. That was his life furnace with his spiritual marks on it. But now that those marks were forcibly erased, his soul was damaged.

"I am confiscating the instrument of your crime. I'll use this evidence to show Lord Brahma that you are preparing to revolt." Long Chen laughed.

"You... you... kill him!" The hall master stuttered before roaring. After that, he took out a sword and charged at Long Chen. Halfway there, his two assistants cried out and hastily went to support him.

Just then, a blood-colored saber appeared out of nowhere right in front of the hall master.

"Isn't that...!"

The expressions of the Lightning Falcon race's experts changed. They recognized the technique that Long Chen had just used. It was an innate divine ability of the Lightning Falcon race, Lightning Teleport. Furthermore, the number of people qualified to cultivate this technique did not surpass ten, but Long Chen had actually learned it.

Long Chen had not displayed this secret art this entire time just to wait for a chance. Now, he had succeeded. The Minghong Saber then shuddered, and his power erupted within the hall master's body like a volcano.

As a result, blood sprayed out and a large hole appeared in the hall master's chest. However, he didn't die. His two assistants managed to protect his life, pulling him back from the border of death. They then retreated, creating distance between them and Long Chen.

Just then, countless demonic beast experts charged over, and dozens of World Kings surrounded Long Chen.

"Die!"

Those World Kings attacked together. Their divine weapons whistled toward Long Chen with all their power.

Chapter 3438 Let's Talk Nicely

So many World Kings had joined forces to attack a single Divine Lord that had just advanced. If that information spread, it would shock countless people.

Long Chen had killed the hopes for their futures, so these World Kings were crazy with rage. All their faces were twisted with fury.

As dozens of World Kings attacked at once, heaven and earth twisted and spacetime was locked shut. With nowhere to go, Long Chen was instantly caught in a sure-death scenario.

However, Long Chen wasn't the slightest bit worried. In front of all these attacks, he simply rested the Minghong Saber on his shoulder, seemingly having given up on resisting and wishing to die.

Just then, a screen of light appeared around Long Chen, and it had countless stars flickering within it just like an entire star-field.

Those World Kings' attacks landed on the light screen, causing it to quiver ever so slightly. With a few ripples, those attacks seemed to be pebbles that fell into the sea, vanishing without a trace.

"What?!"

These World Kings were shocked. They had never witnessed such a thing.

"Ah, how regretful. I was lacking just a little bit." Long Chen looked through the screen of light and at the heavily wounded hall master. He then sighed, shaking his head regretfully.

To put it frankly, he was unable to fully control his new power. When he attacked, there were large fluctuations that showed off his intent. That was why the hall master had escaped his death.

Long Chen's dissatisfied expression at having failed to kill the hall master left the experts present even more stunned. Long Chen had just advanced to the Divine Lord realm but had managed to heavily wound the Sacred Pill Hall's master. After this battle, his name would spread far and wide. But he still wasn't happy with that.

After this battle, no one would be able to question the High Firmament Academy's decision about making him a dean. If others weren't present, Long Chen would have managed to kill the Sacred Pill Hall's master. His power was definitely enough to be the dean of a branch academy.

Long Chen felt a bit regretful. His main target had been the eighth prince, but his second target was the hall master. They were the ones he had to kill to avenge the nine star heir.

Regretfully, there were too many people in the surroundings, and he had only had one chance. It was such a pity that he hadn't managed to succeed and could only leave a heavy wound on him.

However, he had destroyed the Auspicious Cloud Prefecture, exterminating the foundation of the Sacred Pill Hall and killing millions of Lord Brahma's followers in this base. He had also destroyed his divine statue. If that nine star heir knew these things, he would definitely be able to smile in the nine springs.

Also, the hall master was already old, and his Blood Qi had started to decline. As Long Chen's attack had wounded his core, it was already impossible for him to fully recover afterward. There was even danger of his realm falling.

Once his realm fell, his longevity would instantly reach its limit. In any case, he wouldn't be able to live much longer. This attack had taken half of his life at least.

"Fine, killing you now would be meaningless. It would be better for you to stay alive so that you can beg forgiveness from Divine Venerate Brahma. Tell him how you smashed apart his statue. If you don't

explain yourself well, I trust that Lord Brahma will punish you properly.” Long Chen smiled sinisterly at the pale hall master who was rapidly consuming medicinal pills to suppress his wounds.

Hearing that, the hall master coughed up more blood. He grew listless. At this moment, his assistants were horrified and hastily sealed his aura with their divine power, having him fall unconscious for now to protect his life.

However, with this, there was an eighty to ninety percent chance that his realm would fall afterward. But if they hadn’t sealed his aura, with his tumultuous emotions, he might very well lose control of his unstable power and explode right here.

They were no fools. If they had let the hall master die, when the questions were asked and the responsibility for this came crashing down, the two of them would have to endure it. But as long as the hall master was still alive, the two of them wouldn’t be blamed too much.

Thus, they definitely couldn’t allow him to die. Even if he lost his realm and lifespan, that was of less importance to them. This was an extreme emergency.

At this moment, the demonic beasts began to repeatedly attack the barrier around Long Chen. The leaders of the Mammoth Divine Elephant, Water Mallard, Golden Barbarian Bull, and Blue Eye Bright Scale races in particular were attacking the most ferociously.

Regretfully, no matter how they attacked, they were unable to break that barrier. Of course it was impossible for them to break it. This barrier was made from the energy of the core of the star-field. In front of this power, their own individual power was like that of ants.

“Actually, there’s no need for you to hate me. If you want to hate someone, you should hate the Sacred Pill Hall. You are nothing more than the Sacred Pill Hall’s pawns. No, you can’t even count as pawns. You are pigs that the Sacred Pill Hall raised. Do you know that the price of the pills they sell you are dozens of times greater, or even a hundred times greater than what the rest of the world sells them for? The

Sacred Pill Hall locked you up here and brainwashed you, slowly turning you into their subordinates to fight against nine star heirs. By then, other than the Nine Underworld Hall, there would be an additional force dedicated to killing nine star heirs. You already killed a nine star heir here, so the Sacred Pill Hall will quickly spread recordings of this throughout the world. Then every nine star heir will come here to get vengeance on you. The seeds of enmity will grow until all of you are simply killing each other, and as the pain and hatred pile up, the truth no longer becomes important. If you fools still don't understand how you are being used by the Sacred Pill Hall, then you are truly so foolish that there is no cure."

"Absolute nonsense! You are just making up lies!" The two assistant hall masters roared furiously, veins bulging on their foreheads.

Fortunately, they had made their hall master fall unconscious, or if he heard Long Chen's words, he really might just die from rage.

"Calm down. We're all just talking nicely. Don't get so angry." Long Chen flapped his hand as if he was being a kind elder that mediated things.

"Talking nicely?!"

The two assistant hall masters looked at the destruction around them and the shattered statue of Brahma. They clenched their teeth furiously. After progressing to this point, he urged them to talk nicely? They suddenly felt that they might fall unconscious just like their hall master.

"Ah, fine, I won't say much more. Your Integral Heaven Star-Field isn't too far from my Empyrean Heaven Star-Field. In my Empyrean Heaven Star-Field, there is a very trustworthy company called the Huayun Trading Company. You can secretly send people to see how things are there. You can see what the prices of identical products are. Once you see their prices, you'll learn the difference between a black-hearted scammer and a merchant with integrity," said Long Chen. He wanted to say more, but the core of the star-field was telling him that she was only able to maintain this barrier for a limited time. Thus, he quickly spat out some facts about the Huayun Trading Company.

Just then, an item came flying out of the wreckage. It actually directly passed through the barrier that protected Long Chen.

It was the Minghong Saber's sheath. Once the Minghong Saber entered the sheath, Long Chen noticed that it was different from other sabers. It was a complete item with its sheath.

The sheath was two feet thick and was like a shield. Countless blood-colored runes flowed on top of it. Curiously, the pressure that the sheath gave off was even stronger than that of the actual saber.

Long Chen didn't have time to examine it more closely, and he put away the saber and sheath. "I am Long Chen from the High Firmament Academy's seventh branch. If anyone wants revenge, come find me. The Empyrean Heaven Star-Field doesn't have a single power controlling it like the Sacred Pill Hall. We welcome any friends. As for whether you are a friend or foe, it's up to you."

"What nonsense! You killed Yun'er, repaying kindness with enmity. We can only be enemies!" howled the Lightning Falcon race's leader.

Long Chen was startled but then laughed. "Then come get revenge. When have I, Long Chen, ever been afraid of anyone?"

Suddenly, the light screen covering Long Chen quivered and he vanished, leaving behind all the wreckage.

Chapter 3439 The Present of the Core of the Star-Field

As Long Chen left, the Auspicious Cloud Domain was in ruins. Other than the broken fragments of Lord Brahma's statue, there were almost no signs of civilization at all.

The World Extermination Lightning Radiance had destroyed all the remaining buildings within the city, turning them into dust.

Just how glorious had the Auspicious Cloud Domain been? But because of Long Chen, it was turned into wilderness. The Sacred Pill Hall which had stood for tens of millions of years now had its divine statue broken.

Millions and millions of demonic beasts had been killed, along with tens of millions of followers of the Sacred Pill Hall. On his own, Long Chen had practically wiped out an entire generation of the Integral Heaven Star-Field.

Only the flying beast race's experts had survived. They were lucky, otherwise, they would have been wiped out as well.

They were unaware that this luck was all calculated by Long Chen. He had given them a way out.

Fortunately, the old race leader of the Lightning Falcon race was smart and didn't let the flying beast race get drawn into the final battle. Furthermore, the curses that the Lightning Falcon race's leader had spat at Long Chen actually meant the opposite.

The once glorious Sacred Pill Hall had been reduced to just three people. No, it was two and a half people. The hall master could only count as half a person in his state.

The two assistant hall masters had ugly expressions. With the destruction of the statue, they lost the ability to communicate with Lord Brahma. Now, they could only bring the hall master to another star-field and quickly report this matter.

Once they left, the demonic beasts also gloomily scattered. The leader of the Lightning Falcon race angrily shouted at people to bring away Lei Yuner's 'corpse'.

Once they were back at their home, without needing any medicine, Lei Yuner slowly woke up on her own. After waking up, she cried out and shouted, "Why did you kill me?!"

In her memories, all she remembered was how Long Chen had attacked her. She didn't remember anything after that.

When the old race leader explained this matter to her, her tears turned into a smile.

Suddenly, she noticed that a spatial ring had appeared on her finger.

Checking it, she cried out in shock. It was packed with tens of thousands of Lightning Spirit Blood Soul Pills. Furthermore, they were all top grade spirit pills.

When the elders of the Lightning Falcon race saw those medicinal pills, they were all dumbfounded. This was an enormous wealth to them.

"There's also a piece of paper!" said an elder.

Reading the paper, they found that this had truly been left by Long Chen, and he had also left some words for Lei Yuner.

His goal this time had been to kill the eighth prince as well as the hall master.

However, he had known that killing the hall master would be extremely difficult, so he hadn't had much hope for that. The reason he had attacked Lei Yuner was for fear that the Sacred Pill Hall would find trouble for the Lightning Falcon race in the future.

If Long Chen had known that he would borrow the power of the final attack of the heavenly tribulation to destroy the Sacred Pill Hall's barrier, perhaps he wouldn't have done this.

After all, now that the Sacred Pill Hall was reduced to two and a half people, it was unknown how the two of them would manage to survive the wrath of the higher-ups. They wouldn't be in the mood to find trouble for others.

In any case, Long Chen had left the path wide open for Lei Yuner. In the end, he told Lei Yuner that there was a thing called love in the human race's world. Love was the foundation for a union between a man and a woman, something not backed by any goals or intentions. Love was a thing that didn't require anything in return. It was not to give birth to stronger descendants but to be together.

So while he was grateful to Lei Yuner for her high opinion of him, he was unable to accept such a good thing from her. He then expressed his apology to her.

Lei Yuner seemed to understand yet not understand his words. She only held the paper and cried. All she knew was that Long Chen didn't want her children.

"Yuner, don't cry. The human race is closer to the Heavenly Daos, so their feelings can't be understood by us. But it's fine, as long as you work hard at cultivation and comprehend more of the Heavenly Daos, perhaps you will one day come to understand what that love of the human race is. At that time, you will

be able to understand Long Chen's heart. Perhaps he will agree to have children with you then. So don't feel bad. Work hard on your cultivation until you can lead the Lightning Falcon race forward," implored the old leader of the Lightning Falcon race.

This elder could be considered a very rare wise person amongst the demonic beast race. Afraid that Lei Yuner would waste time on this issue, he first drew a new goal for her.

It had to be known that she had made amazing gains after this tribulation. Her body and soul had undergone a complete transformation. It could be said that other than Long Chen, she was the one to benefit the most from the heavenly tribulation.

Perhaps there were greater heavenly geniuses amongst the demonic beasts before this, but those people were all dead now. As long as Lei Yuner became a World King, the Lightning Falcon race would become the overlord of the Integral Heaven Star-Field.

"Alright, I'll work hard on cultivation. I'll only have children with him." Lei Yuner clenched her fists, solemnly swearing to accomplish a far and distant goal.

...

Space trembled and Long Chen appeared in a desolate land that was surrounded by a desert. There wasn't a single blade of grass growing here. Along with him appeared the woman that was the manifestation of the core of the star-field.

The woman looked at Long Chen. "It really is all thanks to you. This place is the edge of the Integral Heaven Star-Field. If you pass through the border wall here, you will find yourself in the Empyrean Heaven Star-Field. Speaking of which..."

The woman waved her hand. The next moment, countless weapons, extravagant cases, precious medicines, bone books, and other items appeared, forming a small mountain of treasures.

Long Chen was shocked. These weapons were all King items. Even the eighth prince's golden spear was amongst them.

"You helped me out so much. I can't give you much, but I think these things are useful to you. When the city was destroyed, I gathered these things to avoid them being destroyed. I myself have nothing, so I can only hope that this gift is enough," said the woman apologetically.

"How could it not be? These things are priceless treasures to me. I truly have to thank you." How could Long Chen possibly complain about this gift? These were all treasures. There were over ten thousand King items here. Some were part of the Sacred Pill Hall's treasury, and the others were items whose masters had died in battle. They had all been gathered for him, so Long Chen had profited immensely.

However, there were too many treasures, and he didn't have time to go through them all. As a result, he simply tossed them all into the primal chaos space. He then thanked her once more. He had previously felt some heartache since all the treasures of the Auspicious Cloud Trading Company were destroyed just like that. But now there wasn't the slightest waste.

Seeing how happy he was, the woman was also very happy. After saying goodbye to Long Chen, she vanished into the world.

Long Chen was very satisfied. Humming a little tune, he started flying in the direction she had pointed.

Chapter 3440 Returning in Glory

The border could be considered similar to a barrier, but it wasn't targeting anyone. It was the result of the layers between two star-fields touching, and it could be pierced through with enough power.

Before this, the border was watched by the Sacred Pill Hall's formation. But now that the Sacred Pill Hall had been crippled, naturally no one was overseeing it.

After passing through the border, Long Chen instantly felt that the aura of the Heavenly Daos was different. Here, the aura was more peaceful, more tranquil. It didn't have the air of the Integral Heaven Star-Field that caused restlessness and irritation.

Long Chen knew that the Integral Heaven Star-Field was originally the same as the Empyrean Heaven Star-Field. They were both places for human cultivation. It was later that the Sacred Pill Hall forcibly transformed it into a world more suited for demonic beast cultivation.

Upon entering the Empyrean Heaven Star-Field, Long Chen clearly felt his mood improve. Even breathing became easier, and he no longer felt so constrained and irritable.

Furthermore, he felt an indescribable closeness to the Empyrean Heaven Star-Field. The Heavenly Dao energy had grown warmer to him.

This was thanks to the blessing of the Integral Heaven Star-Field's core. She had left her Heavenly Dao mark on him, and any kind-hearted star-field cores would sense that mark and feel closer to him as a result.

"I've really profited this time!"

Long Chen laughed. After being conned by Enpuda, he still managed to turn calamity into profit.

Long Chen looked around. He was in a barren land without any people around, so he decided to just take a stop here and start an inventory of his gains.

“There’s a Daynight Furnace. Hehe, its quality is far greater than the old one. I’ll leave this to the Moon and Star Refining Furnace. With both of them working together, medicinal pills will come limitlessly.” Long Chen rubbed the Daynight Furnace excitedly. Although the Demon Moon Furnace could refine powerful demonic pills, they were mostly only usable by himself. Others couldn’t endure their power.

With another Daynight Furnace, it was truly like someone had given him a pillow just as he was dozing off. This Daynight Furnace’s item-spirit directly resisted when it was drawn into the primal chaos, and the primal chaos bead directly exterminated that item-spirit. Because of this, the Moon and Star Refining Furnace’s item-spirit could directly merge into it. In just a few days, it would be in full control.

Within the primal chaos space was a lightning dragon coiling in slumber.

This time, as soon as his tribulation had started, he had Lei Linger transform into millions of lightning runes spread throughout the space, silently absorbing thunderforce.

During his tribulation, many people had been absorbing the lightning runes. But once they died, those lightning runes returned to heaven and earth.

Lei Linger then absorbed the lightning runes in the air, as well as the ones coming out of the fallen. It could be said that this time, she didn’t waste a single drop.

Hidden within the heavenly tribulation, no one had even noticed her. Originally, she was a trump card Long Chen had been preparing to use against the eighth prince, because the Elephant Emperor War Chariot was truly difficult to deal with. But then Wu Tian appeared and directly pierced the war chariot, causing Long Chen to change ideas. He then had Lei Linger absorb the remnant power of that spear and spit out half to help him wipe out the headquarters of the Sacred Pill Hall.

It just so happened that Lei Linger was unable to absorb the full power of that final attack, so rather than wasting it, Long Chen used that power to kill.

Lei Linger had conserved the power that she could devour and was in the midst of absorbing it. An astonishing aura now came from her body. After all of this thunderforce was absorbed, her power would soar to an unimaginable level.

There were over ten thousand King items, almost all of them being premium quality. After all, the King items that could manage to survive that tribulation intact had to be top grade. It could be said that these King items alone were an unimaginable level of wealth.

Also, there were various medicinal ingredients, millions in fact. Long Chen then planted all the ones that he didn't have in the medicinal fields.

As for the medicinal pills that he gained, he didn't even bother going through them. He would just leave those to the people in the warehouse to deal with.

Now, Long Chen was looking at various secret tomes. Long Chen looked through them and found that they were mostly alchemy techniques. Most likely, they were pulled out of the Sacred Pill Hall's secret treasury.

Those things were also useless to him. But they were useful to the High Firmament Academy. They had alchemists that could refine ordinary pills, but higher tier medicinal pills and some rather unique medicinal pills had to be bought from the Huayun Trading Company. With these secret tomes, the High Firmament Academy's alchemy level would soar.

"What? There are spatial chests!"

Long Chen suddenly noticed eight spatial chests amongst the treasures. When he opened them, he found that they were packed with fist-sized crystals.

Every spatial chest had ten million immortal king crystals, for a total of eighty million immortal king crystals.

“Fuck, the Sacred Pill Hall really knows how to make money! Where did they steal eighty million crystals from?!” Long Chen’s heart was pounding. He had never seen so much money before.

Even before this, the first generation Wood Foundation Divine Fruit that he sold to Zheng Wenlong had only gotten him a few hundred thousand immortal king crystals’ worth of materials, which he then used to rebuild the seventh branch academy. At that time, he had felt himself to be a rich moneybag.

However, looking at these eight spatial chests, he suddenly felt like he was a starving beggar compared to the Sacred Pill Hall.

“There are more!”

Long Chen found even more scattered immortal king crystals at the bottom of the pile of treasures. In the end, he managed to scrounge up another few hundred thousand.

Seeing this wealth, Long Chen almost felt numb. The Sacred Pill Hall had way too much money. In the end, he found thousands of spatial rings as well.

“Ah, I’m not going through all of this.” Long Chen directly gave up. These spatial rings mostly belonged to those half-step World Kings. They were their life’s savings.

Only half-step World Kings could protect at least a portion of their bodies under Long Chen’s attacks, so these spatial rings were still intact.

These spatial rings had all kinds of things. It would take him months to sort through them all, so he just gave up.

Although it was nice to count money, when there was too much money to count, it became a chore. He had lost interest.

Finally, Long Chen turned his attention to the Minghong Saber. He pulled it out along with its sheath. Closing his eyes, he sensed it and smiled.

“I didn’t expect my greatest gain this time to be you.”

This sheath was made out of unknown materials. It had actually absorbed a huge amount of blood soul energy and was currently nourishing the Minghong Saber.

Long Chen quickly concluded that the Minghong Saber was a weapon made for slaughter. The sheath would absorb the blood soul energy of the slain, transforming it into a miraculous energy capable of strengthening the Minghong Saber.

In other words, it would continue to grow. No wonder it thirsted to go along with him. As long as it was with Long Chen, it would definitely grow at the fastest rate.

Long Chen then placed the Minghong Saber on his back. One man and saber, mutually reflecting on each other. It appeared incredibly wild and domineering.

“Boss Long San is returning home in glory!”

Long Chen laughed and stepped into the air, transforming into a bolt of lightning that vanished from this wilderness.