

Nine Star 3651

Chapter 3651

When Ji Wuying's figure vanished, Guo Ran suddenly shot into motion. His right hand then smashed into the void, causing a huge hole to appear in the void.

The moment the void was destroyed, Ji Wuying's figure came tumbling out like a shooting star. He smashed into a building, blowing it apart.

"What?!" Everyone was startled by this sudden turn of events. It was so fast that they couldn't even react.

Ji Wuying said that he wanted to kill Long Chen, but in truth, his target was Guo Ran. However, he hadn't expected that even before his sneak attack landed, he would be sent flying by a punch from Guo Ran.

"Fuck, do you think that I'm a weakling? Your little bit of spatial energy is child's play in front of me. Idiot, have a taste of your grandpa Guo Ran's wrath!"

Guo Ran stamped on the air, shooting after Ji Wuying. But all of a sudden, Guo Ran's body twisted. He actually switched direction and punched the void once more.

BOOM!

Cracks spread throughout the void. After that, Ji Wuying's figure appeared from it, and he was blown back by Guo Ran once again.

Everyone was shocked. Ji Wuying's movement art made him seem like a phantom, but Guo Ran was able to find his location like a prophet.

"How is he doing this?" Even Xia Chen was surprised.

When Xia Chen was hunted by Ji Wuying, he experienced just how terrifying Ji Wuying's spatial energy was. There were countless times where he had almost died to Ji Wuying's sword.

"Guo Ran's Supreme Bone comes from an expert of the Alldevil race, and their Supreme Bones might have formed a resonance. Also, just in terms of the auras of their Supreme Bones, Guo Ran's Supreme Bone far surpasses Ji Wuying's. Most likely, Ji Wuying's Supreme Bone is still in a state of slumber. Although his spatial energy is mysterious, he can only use it to move in a straight line, and he relies on supplementary movement arts to be nimble. But as soon as he does, Guo Ran can accurately sense where he is coming from," said Long Chen.

Guo Ran repeatedly swung his arm, blocking Ji Wuying's sharp blade just like that. Every clash unleashed a metallic ringing that shook people's ears.

It had to be known that this bone from Alldevil Tianye was unbreakable. Even the Minghong Saber was unable to damage it, so it could be seen just how shockingly hard it was. Guo Ran directly blocked Ji Wuying's attack with it.

Others were unaware that Guo Ran's arm was a Supreme Bone; they were dumbfounded. Ji Wuying was wielding a World Domain divine item, but Guo Ran was capable of blocking it barehanded? Upon seeing this, their jaws dropped.

Guo Ran had only mobilized his right hand, and his left hand was still behind his back. He sneered. "If I used two hands, it would be bullying you. My left hand's power is ten times greater than my right hand's. If you can force me to use my left hand, I'll count it as your victory."

This fellow's bragging was always unreliable. If he dared to stick out his left hand, it would instantly be cut off.

However, Guo Ran truly appeared unrivaled at this moment. With a single punch, even the Heavenly Daos quivered. No one dared to question his words.

Most importantly, in people's hearts, true experts wouldn't just brag. Regretfully, the one they encountered today was a shameless fellow.

When Guo Ran bragged that his left hand was even stronger, it resulted in quite a few people believing it.

"Bullshit!" Ji Wuying furiously cursed him. With just a few probing blows, he found that this seemingly weak fellow actually possessed a Supreme Bone.

He clearly remembered that last time, this fellow had sneak attacked him and relied entirely on his battle armor to fight. How did he suddenly become a Supreme expert today?

If Guo Ran were to say that he had been hiding his power, Ji Wuying wouldn't believe it. If Guo Ran had used the Supreme Bone's power in that sneak attack, he would have definitely seriously wounded Ji Wuying. The latter might not have been able to escape.

However, he would never have dreamt that this Supreme genius was actually made artificially. Guo Ran's bragging shocked and infuriated him.

No matter what movement art Ji Wuying used, Guo Ran always found him. He was somehow able to accurately pinpoint Ji Wuying's location.

Ji Wuying's ephemeral spatial arts were dull in front of Guo Ran, and that infuriated him. As an assassin, he needed to rely on assassination arts to slay his opponents. It was the most profound, effortless way to kill someone.

This was an assassin's creed and the standard practice for an assassin. They didn't face their opponents directly. If they didn't succeed in their sneak attack, they would distance themselves, vanishing until the opponent's guard was lowered or another opening appeared to kill them in one blow.

When assassins killed people, they needed precise control over the environment, weather, skill, fluctuations of the human heart, and many other areas. They would only attack when they had an opportunity, and if they didn't have that opportunity, they would create it.

Assassins needed absolute cool, but when Long Chen saw Ji Wuying furiously cursing, he was surprised. This was the Bloodkill Hall's number one heavenly genius? He immediately started having suspicions.

He didn't know much about Ji Wuying, but he did understand Enpuda. Would he really raise such an idiot disciple?

A huge explosion then caused the world to change color, and the entire formation quivered. This was a frontal clash of pure power without any tricks. As a result, powerful astral winds buffeted the Spirit Rune Pavilion.

Even with the formations protecting them, countless buildings seemed to be on the verge of crumbling. Because of it, the expressions of the Spirit Rune Pavilion's experts changed.

“A direct clash already?” Long Chen frowned even harder.

Suddenly, a world appeared behind Ji Wuying. That world contained a giant hand that covered the heavens, and it reached out while emitting endless spatial energy. After that, sacred light descended from atop the nine heavens, illuminating Ji Wuying’s body. He seemed to have become the son of heaven and earth, the one blessed with all the world’s favor.

The next moment, the hand holding his sword became as white as jade, and Grand Dao runes appeared on top of it.

“Supreme Bone!”

Startled cries rang out. Ji Wuying was starting to utilize the Supreme Bone’s full power, so they finally sensed its aura. Even for the old monsters present, this was their first time seeing Supreme Bone.

The appearance of a Supreme Bone caused the world to change color and the ten thousand Daos to roar. It was a terrifying sight.

However, Guo Ran was delighted to see Ji Wuying do this. The most fearful aspect of Ji Wuying was his assassination arts. But after being beaten back several times, this fellow actually forgot about his status as an assassin, wanting to rely on brute force. That was basically helping Guo Ran.

Even so, Guo Ran kept his expression neutral. He still had one hand behind his back even as Ji Wuying’s power crazily soared.

“Keep working hard. Bring out your full power. As for myself, I still won’t use my left hand,” said Guo Ran calmly.

His arm quivered and explosive power burst out as if an ancient beast was awakening.

Suddenly, Ji Wuying and Guo Ran shouted at the same time. In front of countless horrified gazes, they smashed into each other like two shooting stars. Both of their powers erupted to their peaks. It was a simple and explosive clash.

Chapter 3652

BOOM!

The earth quivered. The clash between Supreme Bones unleashed a ripple that instantly destroyed countless buildings in the Spirit Rune Pavilion.

Only a small portion of the buildings was able to survive the wave of destruction, and it was because countless formation runes lit up, blocking the impact partially.

As for the experts present, they weren’t so fortunate. Even as they clutched talismans in their hands and set up layers of defenses, they were still blasted apart. In front of the power unleashed by these two, those protective talismans were unable to provide the slightest protection.

Only top experts were able to block the wave of destruction. When the gusts settled, they saw Guo Ran’s arm quivering, holding Ji Wuying’s sword.

Ji Wuying's sword was also quivering. It appeared as if he was trying to shake off Guo Ran but was unable to. At this moment, waves of killing intent came from their Supreme Bones. It was as if their two Supreme Bones were fighting instead of them.

The aura of Supreme Bones filled the air and terrified people, forcing them to be reverential. The Supreme Bones seemed to represent the world's peak power.

At this moment, Ji Wuying suddenly raised his head and roared. His hair billowed chaotically as if he was a wild devil beast. He then pulled on his sword with all his might.

However, no matter what he did, that sword didn't move in the slightest. It was like it had fused with Guo Ran's hand.

Guo Ran shook his head. "You are the Bloodkill Hall's number one expert? What a fake title. I'll send you on your way."

Guo Ran's left leg shot out like lightning, attacking Ji Wuying's abdomen. At that moment, black armor covered his leg.

Ji Wuying's expression completely changed. He hastily let go of his sword to dodge, but he didn't expect that even before Guo Ran's kick landed, it would shoot a ray of divine light and strike him in his abdomen.

Seeing this scene, Long Chen shook his head. Although this surprise attack was great, as an expert of the Bloodkill Hall, no matter how trashy Ji Wuying was, there was no way he couldn't dodge it. Other than having a Supreme Bone, this fellow was garbage in all other aspects.

Startled cries rang out from the survivors. Once Ji Wuying's abdomen was pierced, Guo Ran pressed the attack, refusing to spare him. Divine light burst out of Guo Ran's feet, and he shot forward, reaching Ji Wuying in an instant with a punch.

BOOM!

Ji Wuying now had a terrified expression. Panicked, he formed one-handed seals and vanished. But just as he did, Guo Ran punched the space beside him, resulting in Ji Wuying's figure reappearing, except for the half of his body that was obliterated by Guo Ran's punch.

His spatial energy was unable to escape the senses of Guo Ran's Supreme Bone. Guo Ran always found him.

After being struck by Guo Ran's punch, Ji Wuying's remaining body began to wither. Terrifying devil qi spread throughout his body.

It had to be known that Guo Ran's Supreme Bone had posed a great deal of trouble for Long Chen as well. Even with the primal chaos bead's help, he had spent a great deal of effort to dispel the devil qi that had struck him.

Even Long Chen's terrifying physical body was unable to deal with it. As for Ji Wuying, considering that he was fleeing, he didn't have any defenses up, so this punch had taken his life.

Ji Wuying's body slowly faded away. It was like it was being incinerated.

Ji Wuying screamed in terror, but he only had half of his body, and now it was starting to fade. He then smacked his face with his hand, trying to reject the devil qi.

As a result, just touching his face caused his head to explode. At that moment, it wasn't just Guo Ran that was dumbfounded. Long Chen, Xia Chen, and the others were also dumbfounded.

"Guo Ran, be careful in the future. If a mosquito bites your face, don't be so stupid as to slap it with your right hand," warned Long Chen.

Guo Ran was shaken. Ji Wuying was so anxious that he forgot about his own Supreme Bone. In his explosive state, he ended up using his hand to strike his own face.

After all, Guo Ran still didn't have absolute control over his Supreme Bone. If he slapped his own face, would it also cause his head to explode?

Ji Wuying had killed himself with his own hand. Even the old monsters that had lived for countless years never saw such a thing. They couldn't even believe it. A Supreme genius ultimately died to his own hand?

People couldn't help looking at Guo Ran, who, from the start to the end, still had one hand behind his back.

From start to finish, Guo Ran appeared to possess the calmness and grace of a powerful expert. It was as if everything was under his control, and it made him appear suave and handsome.

Guo Ran was pleased inside at having those people stare at him. He had a feeling as if he could look down on the rest of the world.

Just then, Ji Wuying's corpse suddenly moved and everyone jumped in shock. Guo Ran's expression also changed. He then rushed to Ji Wuying's body, slashing his saber and cutting off his hand. That hand was his Supreme Bone.

However, what shocked Guo Ran was that the Supreme Bone's runes rapidly dimmed. It corroded, transforming into a puddle of blood.

"Ah! My Supreme Bone! How can this be?" Guo Ran almost cried.

He had thought it through. In the future, he would have a right arm Supreme Bone and a left hand Supreme Bone. With those two, just who would he have to fear in this life?

However, just as he was enjoying everyone's gaze on him, this Supreme Bone suddenly rotted.

"Something's strange about Ji Wuying. But we'll discuss it later. We have more important things to do right now." Long Chen eyed the rotted corpse, and his gaze was surprisingly solemn. However, he had to get Guo Ran back on track. Things weren't over yet.

Ji Wuying was dead. His death was fishy and a bit bizarre. Because of this, Gongsun Ziyi and Gongsun Xuan's expressions weren't very good. Long Chen saw their unease and fear.

The power that Guo Ran displayed shocked them. It went without saying that Guo Ran's display was absolutely outstanding this time. After all, he had defeated Ji Wuying effortlessly.

In truth, it was all due to Ji Wuying being an idiot. He was practically cooperating with Guo Ran the entire time. Guo Ran didn't specialize in long-range combat, especially not without his battle armor.

Hence, as long as Ji Wuying didn't use his Supreme Bone and simply made Guo Ran lose track of him, then no matter how trash his assassination arts were, it would make Guo Ran uncomfortable.

However, this fellow, an assassin, actually chose to use his weakest area to fight someone's strongest area. It could be said that Ji Wuying had used his life for Guo Ran to beautifully accomplish his act.

Even with Long Chen's intelligence, he was unable to tell just what kind of existence Ji Wuying was. Just what was he thinking? Long Chen was still befuddled.

"Now, Gongsun Xuan, Gongsun Ziyi, it's time to settle the enmity between us!" announced Xia Chen.

Gongsun Xuan sneered, "A traitor like you thinks that you can change the truth just because you found a few helpers? Do you think that I'm not prepared?"

Suddenly, Gongsun Xuan waved his hand, and tens of thousands of buildings within the Spirit Rune Pavilion lit up. Those buildings that weren't destroyed were actually formation discs. They all exploded now, unleashing a wave of divine light that locked onto the three of them.

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Every building erupted with a terrifying aura. After that, millions of runes lit up like millions of eyes, unleashing light that bound Long Chen and the others.

"Xia Chen, you know how terrifying the Spirit Rune Pavilion's foundation is. I already set up an unbreakable net for you. Do you think a single Yin Yang Heaven Sealing Talisman can let you secure victory? I simply didn't want to make a big fuss over things. But now, hmph, what shouldn't be

destroyed has been destroyed. I have no further misgivings. Ji Wuying really was trash. The number one heavenly genius of the Bloodkill Hall is inferior to even a third-rate assassin. In all my years, I've never seen such an idiot. But that's fine. His death won't change anything, and it certainly won't change your fates," sneered Gongsun Xuan.

"Xia Chen, for the sake of our past love, if you are willing to reform, my Spirit Rune Pavilion is willing to accept you. We can forget the past grudge, and I'll treat it as if you didn't do anything. We can get along once more," proposed Gongsun Ziyi.

"Hahaha!" Xia Chen laughed furiously. "My eyes have been opened to the world. The two of you are the most shameless people I've ever met, bar none. I was clearly the one harmed by you, and yet you make it sound like you're the victims! Are you hell-bent on protecting your masks? And will you keep using this mask to trick others? You're overthinking it. After today, there will no longer be a Spirit Rune Pavilion, nor will there be a Gongsun Xuan and Gongsun Ziyi."

Gongsun Ziyi's originally calm expression instantly grew cold. "Since you want to die so badly, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

At this moment, the Spirit Rune Pavilion's entire grand formation shuddered. Sharp swords condensed and pointed at the three of them.

Even so, Xia Chen, Guo Ran, and Long Chen's expressions remained calm. They didn't show the slightest fear, nor did they seem to have any intention of blocking or dodging. They just stared at Gongsun Ziyi and Gongsun Xuan nonchalantly. Seeing their expressions, the two of them felt a chill run through them.

"Kill them!"

For some reason, Gongsun Ziyi felt increasingly uneasy inside. As her fear grew, her face twisted and she directly gave the order.

However, even after a while, the sharp swords merely pointed at Xia Chen's group of three. No attack was launched.

"What?!"

Gongsun Xuan and Gongsun Ziyi were shocked by this. Gongsun Xuan also shouted, "Attack!"

Likewise, even after several breaths of time, other than the rumbling of the grand formation, everything was deathly silent.

The most frightening thing was that the air suddenly became calm. Everyone was shocked. Just what was going on?

Xia Chen looked at the bewildered Gongsun Xuan and Gongsun Ziyi. "Do you know just how foolish you are? Due to your help, I did my best to research all kinds of runes. For over half a year, I have been constantly strengthening the grand formation, so I know how to operate it. Also, on the surface, you told me that it was a preventative measure to block the pressure from the Clear River Gate, Talisman Life Path, Heavenly Talisman Sect, and others. But I knew you had wild ambitions. In the past few years, they have been secretly suppressing the Spirit Rune Pavilion. Unluckily for them, you are a vengeful person, and this is all your preparation to devour them."

Quite a few elders here looked grave when they heard that. They couldn't help looking at Gongsun Xuan.

Gongsun Xuan furiously shouted, "Don't listen to his nonsense! He's trying to start a fight between us!"

Xia Chen ignored Gongsun Xuan and continued, "Other than helping you decode all kinds of talismans, I also spent all day thinking about how to strengthen the grand formation. I knew that I would have to leave the Spirit Rune Pavilion one day, but I was hoping to turn the Spirit Rune Pavilion into the uncontested overlord of the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field before I left. That way, no one could bully you, and I could follow my boss with a free heart. For that purpose, I spent day and night studying, constantly making improvements. But you didn't know about this. I was hoping to give you a nice surprise one day, but I didn't expect you two to be the ones to give me the surprise. You deceived me. What I hate most are swindlers."

Xia Chen was clenching his teeth, his face distorted with hatred. Every warrior in the Dragonblood Legion was brave and fearless even in the face of death. But cheating and deceit were intolerable to them.

"You don't need to keep shouting. Those people in control of the grand formation are already dead. The only one capable of controlling the grand formation now is myself." Xia Chen took out a refined formation disc.

Smaller formation discs were normally the size of a palm, while the larger ones might be the size of a chessboard. However, this one was only the size of a walnut and was carved with runes even finer than a single strand of hair.

"Other than the Heaven Shrouding Defense Formation, all of the Spirit Rune Pavilion's core formations are under my command. Since the Heaven Shrouding Defense Formation has my Yin Yang Heaven Sealing Talisman on it, everything within the pavilion is under my control. Now, do you understand just who is the tortoise caught in a jar?" asked Xia Chen coldly.

Gongsun Ziyi slipped a hand behind her back. Xia Chen caught that little movement and sneered, "You don't believe me? Keep trying. You'll then know what despair is."

Gongsun Ziyi's expression grew uglier and uglier. She was trying to link up with the formation discs in all the buildings but was not having any luck. Just as Xia Chen said, control over the formations was out of their hands.

Gongsun Ziyi stealthily glanced at Gongsun Xuan. However, just like her, Gongsun Xuan was bewildered. He had no idea what to do in this situation.

Xia Chen then looked at the refined formation disc in his hand. A touch of pain appeared on his face. "Ziyi, do you know? This was originally the gift I was going to give you. Look, your name is carved on the bottom. It's also your favorite pink color."

Xia Chen turned the formation disc over. As he said, Ziyi's name was carved into it. Furthermore, a beautiful flower design was around the characters. Xia Chen had designed it meticulously.

Gongsun Ziyi looked at her name there and instantly wept. Only now did she realize just how foolish she had acted.

"I wanted to repay the Spirit Rune Pavilion, but ultimately, the Spirit Rune Pavilion will be destroyed by my hands. The gift that I was going to give you has now become the tool I'll use to kill you. What an irony. The heavens truly toy with man." Xia Chen's voice was heavy, containing immense pain.

"Xia Chen, I..." Gongsun Ziyi choked back her sobs.

Suddenly, the grand formation shuddered and rays of divine light shot out. People amongst the crowd were struck and instantly killed, wiped out of existence. Hundreds of them died just like that.

It happened so suddenly that everyone inside panicked, staring in horror at Xia Chen.

“Don’t worry, the people I killed were the ones who insulted me just now, saying that I should be killed. As for the rest of you, as long as you don’t mess around, I won’t take your lives,” said Xia Chen coldly.

After saying that, Xia Chen looked at Gongsun Xuan. He slowly raised the formation disc in his hand.

Just as Xia Chen raised the formation disc, a talisman suddenly shot out of Gongsun Xuan’s hand. Heaven and earth shuddered.

“Heaven Shaking Talisman!”

Startled cries rang out. They instantly recognized the divine talisman that Gongsun Xuan was famous for. The Heaven Shaking Talisman reached Xia Chen in an instant, not giving him any chance to react.

But then, a mocking smile appeared on Xia Chen’s face. The formation disc in his hand quivered ever so slightly, and a rainbow-colored barrier appeared before his body.

Chapter 3654

BANG!

The predicted heaven-shaking explosion didn’t occur. The Heaven Shaking Talisman whose name shook the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field only let out a depressed sound before being devoured by the light barrier.

“What?”

Everyone was shocked, especially the elders. They were very familiar with the Heaven Shaking Talisman’s power.

In his prime, Gongsun Xuan relied on this secret art to defeat a lot of experts. It had saved him from crises multiple times.

Moreover, ever since Gongsun Xuan had comprehended it, he had spent all his time researching how to improve its power. It could be said that his Heaven Shaking Talismans had exceeded those made by his ancestors.

A talisman on the level of the Heaven Shaking Talisman was something that even Gongsun Xuan needed to spend several months on to create a single one.

After the inscription process, it required the nourishment of his soul and the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. Hence, after months spent on the inscription, the talisman was nourished for three years before it could reach its maximum potential.

Also, a Heaven Shaking Talisman required a huge amount of soul energy to detonate. A half-step Divine Venerate like Gongsun Xuan was only able to detonate a single one at a time.

The talismans here were different from the ones found in the outside world. Most people might see others simply tossing out hundreds or thousands of talismans at once. As those talismans filled the air, they truly appeared glorious.

However, true experts of the Talisman Dao didn’t buy talismans made by others, and they only used their own talismans. In their hands, those talismans could unleash the greatest power.

The stronger the talisman, the greater the requirements for using it. For example, the amount of soul energy required to activate them increased, and they could not be used lightly. Hence, despite Gongsun Xuan's fame, only a very few people had actually seen him use his Heaven Shaking Talisman.

Today, so many people were bearing witness to the Heaven Shaking Talisman. However, the expected power didn't show itself, so people were dumbfounded.

"The Heaven Shaking Talisman is a kind of ancestral talisman, one of the first talismans. It can be developed into thousands of different variants. I once warned you that you had taken the wrong path. You only reached the lowest level. The power looks immense but cannot be concentrated, so what's the point? If you didn't turn back, it would be too late. However, you cursed me, saying that I was conceited, saying that I couldn't see your depth. I'll show you what the true Heaven Shaking Talisman is now."

Xia Chen suddenly swung his hand, and a talisman shot out. Compared to Gongsun Xuan's attack, this talisman was silent, without any aura. From it, not a trace of the mighty heaven-shaking power from Gongsun Xuan's talisman could be felt.

However, the expressions of the senior generation completely changed. That talisman was like a thunderous gust, and yet it didn't cause any spatial friction. Instead, it seemed that the power of the friction was absorbed by the talisman.

"Heaven Shielding Talisman!"

Gongsun Xuan roared and clapped his hands together. After that, a talisman appeared between his hands, and he spat a mouthful of blood onto the talisman. A blood-colored barrier then manifested around him.

In that instant, Gongsun Xuan seemed to have aged a great deal. He had clearly spent a great deal of essence blood to strengthen his talisman's power. That meant that he sensed a mortal threat.

BOOM!

Runes flew about, shaking people's ears. After that, a heaven-shaking explosion drowned out all other sounds. All that remained where the explosion occurred was a twisted space.

The runes fluttered like beautiful petals and slowly settled. When people's vision was restored, they saw Gongsun Xuan.

His hands were still clasped in front of him, and his blood-colored barrier was still covering him.

"He blocked it! Gongsun Xuan really is powerful!"

The senior experts could tell that Xia Chen's Heaven Shaking Talisman was clearly a level stronger than Gongsun Xuan's. Gongsun Xuan's Heaven Shaking Talisman had unleashed an explosion that caused quite a bit of energy to scatter. Although it looked amazing, it reduced its power a great deal.

As for Xia Chen's Heaven Shaking Talisman, its power was concentrated. Obviously, the latter was harder to block.

From the displays of both of their Heaven Shaking Talismans, it was clear that while Xia Chen's Heaven Shaking Talisman possessed less power than Gongsun Xuan's, its power was concentrated and definitely had greater destructive power.

However, for Gongsun Xuan to be able to block Xia Chen's attack even after expending the energy for his own Heaven Shaking Talisman, he was clearly strong.

Just as everyone was sighing in amazement, a sound pierced their ears. They saw Gongsun Xuan's barrier cracking.

"What?!" Startled cries rang out. As the barrier cracked, Gongsun Xuan's body also cracked. Blood began to gush out of those cracks.

Gongsun Xuan looked at his cracking barrier and body. He then slowly looked back at Gongsun Ziyi.

Gongsun Ziyi let out a heart-wrenching cry and threw herself at Gongsun Xuan. Gongsun Xuan also tried to reach out as if he wanted to touch her face, but his body didn't hold on for that long. He shattered, his life coming to an end.

Xia Chen's Heaven Shaking Talisman was the true Heaven Shaking Talisman. He didn't have more soul energy than Gongsun Xuan, but his talisman's power was on par with Gongsun Xuan's. Most importantly, its power was concentrated completely onto Gongsun Xuan's body.

"Grandpa!!! You can't die... if you die, I'll have nothing... How am I supposed to live if you die?!" Gongsun Ziyi held Gongsun Xuan's corpse and wailed.

Seeing this, Long Chen's face was cold, and he slowly raised a finger. As for Guo Ran, he took the initiative, sending his black saber piercing toward Gongsun Ziyi's heart.

But all of a sudden, a talisman flew out and knocked aside Guo Ran's saber.

"Xia Chen, you...!" Guo Ran was startled. Xia Chen was the one to block him.

"Brother, thank you. But I'll handle my own affairs. I don't want you to carry a bad reputation." Xia Chen shook his head and patted Guo Ran's shoulder.

He knew that Guo Ran was willing to take on this burden for him. Guo Ran was worried that Xia Chen wouldn't be able to do this.

Guo Ran then looked at Long Chen, who indicated for him to remain silent. They would leave things to Xia Chen.

Gongsun Ziyi was lost in her grief. She seemed to not realize what had just happened. She still knelt over Gongsun Xuan's corpse, tears covering her face. That appearance was truly pitiable.

Seeing Xia Chen walking toward Gongsun Ziyi, quite a few people couldn't bear to watch. But before they could say anything, their elders told them to stay silent with their eyes.

"If you had known that this day would come, would you have made the same decision? I was fully devoted to you, and you repaid me with deceit." Xia Chen walked over to Gongsun Ziyi and sighed.

Gongsun Ziyi stood while crying. She no longer had her icy and overbearing air, and she seemed to have become a weak little girl. Even as she wept, she said, "I'm sorry, I've let you down. You can kill me now. If there is another life, I am willing to be your horse just to repay my sins!"

A sword appeared in Xia Chen's hand and mercilessly stabbed through Gongsun Ziyi's chest.

“You...”

Gongsun Ziyi looked at Xia Chen in disbelief. The grief in her eyes vanished, replaced with shock, hatred, and unwillingness.

Chapter 3655

“Isn’t this what you wanted? Why are you blaming me?”

Xia Chen looked at Gongsun Ziyi coldly. “You really are a scheming woman, frighteningly so. You are so selfish that you are willing to sacrifice everything else. Before this, I thought that you were manipulated by your grandfather. Now, I find that it was all your idea. Just now, you were colluding with Gongsun Xuan to attack me together. Gongsun Xuan would draw my attention while you captured my brother, Guo Ran. You specialize in the World Shifting Soul Lock Talisman. With a sneak attack, you’d have an eighty percent chance of managing to transport Guo Ran to your side and capture him. If you succeeded, even if it wouldn’t count as a victory, you would at least have a way out.

“You both agreed to this plan, but when your grandfather attacked, you didn’t do anything because you were afraid. You weren’t afraid of Guo Ran or me but of boss Long Chen. That’s because I told you that there is no one in the nine heavens and ten lands who is a match for my boss in the same realm. No one can play tricks on him. Thus, although you agreed to the plan, you didn’t act according to it. When your grandfather attacked, you didn’t make your move. Your grandfather thought that you were waiting for a better chance, but when he was defending and you still didn’t do anything, he realized the truth. He’s nothing good either. Despite knowing that he was going to die, he wanted to expose you. But you were quite vicious, directly throwing yourself at him to make sure his last breath ran out as quickly as possible. He will never be able to say the truth now. Then you started crying and putting on a show. You know me. You know that with your grandfather dead, I’ve obtained my revenge. Then once I left, the Spirit Rune Pavilion will be yours. To exchange your grandfather for so many benefits, your scheming really is brilliant.”

When Xia Chen said this, the experts present sucked in a cold gasp of air. This kind of scheming was simply too terrifying, wasn’t it?

Even these old foxes didn't feel like they were capable of this. Even though they had spent a lifetime scheming, there was no way they would be able to react so quickly and come up with such a scheme on the spot.

They had no doubt about Xia Chen's words. One reason was that Xia Chen didn't need to lie. The other reason was that they had also sensed the spiritual fluctuations between this granddaughter and grandfather. They knew that these two had been scheming something.

However, the greatest evidence was Gongsun Xuan's furious expression right before his death. They had felt it to be very odd. Now, they knew that it was because Gongsun Ziyi had used and deceived him.

He had mostly likely realized it before his death and wanted to expose her, only for Gongsun Ziyi to silently put him down. He didn't manage to say anything before his death.

Now, thinking back to all of Gongsun Ziyi's methods, everyone couldn't help feeling a chill down their spines. Her scheming ability was terrifying.

In fact, they hoped for Gongsun Ziyi to quickly die now. If she were to control the Spirit Rune Pavilion, then it seemed that those with bad relationships to the Spirit Rune Pavilion would be schemed to death one by one. She was terrifying.

"Xia Chen, listen to me, it's not like that!" Gongsun Ziyi pleaded. She still wanted to defend herself.

However, Xia Chen didn't give her that chance. "I am also someone who likes to use smarts. Although I wouldn't say that I've reached my boss's level, I wouldn't lose to others. The reason that I so foolishly let myself be used by you is because I loved you. My boss told me that after loving someone, there's no need to use your brain. Now that I think back to it, I really am foolish. There were so many obvious

questionable areas all this time, but I still chose to trust you. However, I should thank you. You're the first woman I loved. You taught me the evil in people's hearts, and you also taught me how to distinguish whether a woman is good or bad."

"Xia Chen, please, I don't want to die. Give me a chance..." Gongsun Ziyi wept. This time, it was no act. She really was terrified and did not want to die.

"Like I said, would you have made the same decisions if you had known that this day would come? In truth, this is the path you made yourself walk step by step. Even when I came straight here, you refused to admit to your sins. You resisted with all your power. Otherwise, I would have only crippled your cultivation base. But for you to even scheme against your own grandfather, I don't even know how many people you would scheme to death in the future. You are the one who sealed your own fate," said Xia Chen, shaking his head.

"Xia Chen, I'll change..."

"Mountains and rivers change, but people don't. I can't give you that chance. Did you ever give those people you schemed to death a chance? Just go in peace. In your next life, don't always scheme against others. Maybe you'll be happier then."

After that, Xia Chen pulled out his sword. Gongsun Ziyi's body quivered and then slowly collapsed. The aura of her life slowly dissipated.

Looking at Gongsun Ziyi's expression in death, people couldn't help shaking their heads. Just before this, she had such an expression of pitiful pain. But after death, her face was twisted with malevolence. A person's nature was simply their nature.

Some people had felt pity for her and wanted to say something. Thinking back, those people now felt cold sweat drip down their backs. If Gongsun Ziyi did live, perhaps they would die in the future without even realizing it.

Suddenly, Xia Chen held Gongsun Ziyi's corpse and wept. Guo Ran and Long Chen sighed. People all said that their first love was the most beautiful. But Xia Chen's first love was the most cruel. He had personally killed the person that he once loved. That was truly cruel.

The experts present were silent as they watched Xia Chen weep. The people from the Spirit Rune Pavilion in particular had no words.

These two had been the heavenly couple of the Spirit Rune Pavilion, the ones who could have brought them to an unprecedented glory. Now, unforeseen events turned that into nothing more than an illusion. That feeling of having reality change so much was indescribable.

Even then, no one dared to move. The Yin Yang Heaven Sealing Talisman was still trapping them here, and no one could leave. Xia Chen still possessed the power to kill all of them.

After crying, Xia Chen slowly calmed down. Long Chen then patted him on the shoulder, and Xia Chen took a deep breath.

"Boss, I'm fine. Since it's the past, let it pass. I believe that there's a kind woman waiting for me."

Long Chen was relieved to hear that Xia Chen hadn't given up on himself. Guo Ran joked, "Just one? I have a premonition that I'll have at least three beauties. Otherwise, I won't be able to stand by boss's side."

After laughing, the depressing air had mostly faded. Having settled his emotions, Xia Chen looked over everyone.

"I have an important matter to announce to everyone today. This matter relates to the future of the entire Heavenly Talisman Star-Field. Starting today, the Spirit Rune Pavilion's sacred land is open to the entire Heavenly Talisman Star-Field."

"What?!" Xia Chen's words completely shocked countless experts.

Chapter 3656

People couldn't believe their ears, especially the experts from the Spirit Rune Pavilion. The pavilion master was already dead. Was Xia Chen still not willing to let the Spirit Rune Pavilion off?

"Xia Chen, we are willing to worship you as pavilion master! But you can't share the sacred treasure that our ancestors left behind with the public. That... that really is unbearable!" One of the Spirit Rune Pavilion's elders couldn't help stepping forward.

"That's right. You're our new pavilion master. Everything here is yours, so there's no need to do this!" cried out another elder.

To them, what was important wasn't who the pavilion master was. What was important was that the giant tree known as the Spirit Rune Pavilion didn't collapse.

It had to be known that if the Spirit Rune Pavilion's sacred land was opened to the public, tens of thousands of ancient talismans and tomes would be lost. The talismans of the desolate era were priceless treasures left behind by their ancestors, so how could they be shared with the public?

This proposal of Xia Chen's moved the hearts of the other sects. However, they didn't dare to randomly speak here.

The Spirit Rune Pavilion's sacred land had been locked for countless years. That was why, while they did desire it, they had never thought of obtaining this ancient inheritance.

Ever since the gate to the sacred land was opened, these powers started forming a good relationship with the Spirit Rune Pavilion. Their goal was obvious.

The fact that the Spirit Rune Pavilion had opened their holy land practically set it in stone that they would rise to the top of the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field. It was only a matter of time. If these sects sucked up to them now, they would still be in time. Hopefully, their sects wouldn't eventually be erased due to not having a good relationship with this future overlord.

This was also why Gongsun Xuan and Gongsun Ziyi had chosen to use this occasion to make a move on Xia Chen. They had been hoping to use these people to deal with him together. After all, it was a chance for them to show their loyalty. However, nothing went as they had hoped. This particular scheme had ended before even starting.

In any case, these people truly were moved by the thought of obtaining the treasures within the sacred land.

"In truth, there's no need for junior brother Xia Chen to do this. All talisman cultivators are a family. If there's anything that one doesn't understand, everyone can study it together. Opening up the secrets of the Spirit Rune Pavilion does seem a bit inappropriate," said a half-step Divine Venerate.

"After all, the Spirit Rune Pavilion possesses the most ancient inheritance of the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field. It needs its own solid foundation," said another elder.

All of them were courteous. They were clearly saying that they wouldn't be so greedy. They didn't want to offend the Spirit Rune Pavilion.

Just sharing a few talismans would be more than enough. Their goal was to get some soup while the Spirit Rune Pavilion took the meat.

On the other hand, the expressions of the experts from weaker sects weren't very good. If this happened, they probably wouldn't get any benefits. Let alone soup, they wouldn't even get to lick the bottom of the bowl.

In the end, it was power that counted. People like them didn't even have the right to interject. They could only endure.

However, they were all surprised when Xia Chen said, "Well, I came to the Spirit Rune Pavilion only to learn. My goal has always been to follow my boss. Even if this grandfather and granddaughter duo didn't die today, I wouldn't be staying here. Also, when I said that there won't be a Spirit Rune Pavilion after today, it isn't because of my enmity with the two of them. It is because the Spirit Rune Pavilion's existence is a disgrace for the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field."

"Ah?"

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what Xia Chen was saying. Just how was the Spirit Rune Pavilion a disgrace?

"When I opened the sacred land's gate, I saw a record left behind by a senior. That senior had sealed himself in the sacred land right before his death. His physical body remained, but he had no head. When I read what he left behind, I learned that he had no face to see future generations so he intentionally destroyed his head..."

When Xia Chen opened the gate to the sacred land, he saw a corpse and a sealed suicide note. The note recorded the origin of this sacred land.

The truth was that in that ancient battle, every sect had participated. Back then, the Spirit Rune Pavilion was actually only a third-rate sect. If they only didn't join the others in that battle, that would be one thing. But they actually took advantage of the chaos to sneak into some other sects and steal their secrets.

Those sects that they stole from were essentially all third-rate sects as well. They didn't dare to go to second-rate sects.

The battle from back then was truly apocalyptic. Although the human race won in the end, it was a miserable victory. The supreme sects and experts fought to the death and were wiped out.

Even amongst other sects, less than one percent of their inheritance remained. The line of talisman cultivators then received a heavy blow and never managed to recover from the loss. As for the Spirit Rune Pavilion, due to not participating in the battle and sneaking in some benefits, they managed to preserve quite a bit of their power.

At that time, the pavilion master hid all the treasures that he had stolen. Those treasures could not see the light of day in that era. Otherwise, others would all know what the Spirit Rune Pavilion had done.

Thus, those secret treasures were passed down one era after another, and they still didn't dare to take them out. The secret of these treasures was passed down from pavilion master to pavilion master only. At the time of the seventh generation pavilion master, the seventh generation pavilion master made a heavy decision.

He directly sealed himself and all the treasures inside, placing a talisman on the gate that was almost impossible to decode. That was the origin of the sacred land.

That seventh generation pavilion master viewed the actions of his ancestors as a disgrace. Hence, he sealed himself inside in wait for a destined person to expose the truth.

As the pavilion master, he didn't have the courage to reveal the truth himself. But continuing to keep the secret was something that his conscience would not allow him to do. Ultimately, he made such a decision, leaving everything to future generations.

When they heard this explanation, the Spirit Rune Pavilion's experts were dismayed. They couldn't believe that their ancestors would do such a horrible thing.

It was everyone's first time hearing that the Spirit Rune Pavilion actually possessed such a dirty history.

So much time had passed, so they didn't know how they should judge the Spirit Rune Pavilion's ancestors. They were cowards who feared death, but it was due to them that these ancient inheritances were preserved. However, to say that this was an accomplishment would only cause people to look at them with scorn for their methods.

"These treasures are the collective wisdom of our ancestors, so it should be shared amongst all talisman cultivators. According to the seventh generation pavilion master's will, when these ancient tomes see the light of day once more, they should be shared with everyone to atone for the sins of the Spirit Rune Pavilion. Hence, I will act according to the seventh generation pavilion master's will. This learning will be shared with everyone who wishes to learn. Perhaps that is the only way for the Spirit Rune Pavilion to apologize for their crimes. Other than that, the reason I said that the Spirit Rune Pavilion is gone after today is because I don't want the disciples and elders to carry the sins of their ancestors. Thus, the Spirit Rune Pavilion is hereby disbanded. Everyone can find new homes."

After saying that, countless people were delighted. Whether it was to Xia Chen or the seventh generation pavilion master, they were filled with gratitude. Such magnanimity was admirable.

“Let’s go. We’ll take a look at the sacred land together.” Xia Chen led everyone to a hidden location.

Chapter 3657

Upon arriving at the Spirit Rune Pavilion’s sacred land, people saw endless ancient tomes and talismans. They also saw a headless skeleton.

At this moment, all of the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field’s experts walked over to the skeleton and kowtowed. They felt great admiration for this senior.

As a pavilion master, he crushed his own head to atone for his ancestors’ sins. That wasn’t even his own sin, yet he was willing to give up his life to make up for the sins of his ancestors. How many people were capable of assuming such a burden?

Upon entering the sacred land, Xia Chen looked around. Nothing had changed. He knew that while Gongsun Xuan and Gongsun Ziyi were busy hunting him down, they weren’t in the mood to investigate these things. Anyway, they simply didn’t have the power to study these things.

In front of everyone, Xia Chen made an inventory of ancient books, talismans, tomes, inscriptions, and other treasures. Starting today, these things would be shared amongst all talisman cultivators.

They could flip through them, copy them, and do whatever they wanted with them. But the treasures had to stay here. This sacred land now belonged to everyone. Anyone was qualified to study these, but they definitely could not allow anyone to bring them away or damage them.

This sacred land would be the sacred land of the entire Heavenly Talisman Star-Field. Eighteen top sects would join forces to guard it, and they couldn't let the slightest accident happen to this place.

The people to copy them had to be experts of the top eighteen sects. They also had to monitor anyone coming and going. If anyone even dared to form a wicked thought toward this place, they would be the enemy of the entire Heavenly Talisman Star-Field and summarily executed.

Xia Chen spent ten days making a copy of all of these things. Many of these talismans were things that he had studied, but there were many that he had neglected due to not having any use for them at the time. He would have to study them in the future slowly.

The Spirit Rune Pavilion's signboard was torn down during this time. As for the resources in the treasury, Xia Chen ordered people to directly exchange them for money and distribute it amongst people. A slightly bigger portion was given to those poorer sects, while those powerful sects were given a bit less. That was because those with power didn't need to worry about running out of money, while the poorer ones had difficulty just surviving. Xia Chen hoped to lessen the pressure on them at least a bit.

As for Xia Chen himself, he didn't take any portion. He even exchanged a few of his own valuable things for money to distribute.

To use his words, he had come to the Spirit Rune Pavilion with nothing. Now that he was leaving, he didn't want to take anything other than knowledge. There was nothing he could do about the Spirit Rune Pavilion being disbanded. At least, he could feel a bit more at peace if he did this.

Countless people felt admiration for Xia Chen's actions. They also sighed over how blind Gongsun Ziyi was. Just how many women would dream of having such a good husband? But she actually wanted to kill him. In the end, she simply destroyed herself.

Once the copies were done, Xia Chen accepted an invitation from the senior experts to expound on the Dao. Xia Chen then shared his own experiences and knowledge with everyone.

This one Dao discussion lasted three days and nights. Countless experts came to listen. Seeing those experts' reverent and worshipful appearances, Guo Ran was jealous.

"Showing off silently really is the strongest. I thought that I already did very well, but this fellow immediately tossed me into the dust. Where is the justice?"

Long Chen and Guo Ran sat in a restaurant, staring at the sea of figures around Xia Chen. Long Chen smiled. "Xia Chen is using his real ability, using runes to enter the Dao. Every single one of his words contains profundities and gives food for thought. As for you?"

"Me? What about me? Did you see that I used a single arm to beat up Bloodkill Hall's number one genius?!" quibbled Guo Ran stubbornly.

"Give it up. That Ji Wuying was an idiot. I refuse to believe that he's the Bloodkill Hall's number one genius. Unless Enpuda got crap in his head, he wouldn't raise such a pig. Let me put it to you this way. I mentioned my fight with the Nine Underworld Luocho. Even without a Supreme Bone, within the same realm, she could easily slay Ji Wuying. Ji Wuying wasn't able to unleash even a fraction of his Supreme Bone's power before fighting you in a direct clash like a dumb dog. Have you seen such a stupid assassin before?" asked Long Chen.

"Well... that doesn't matter! He said that he's the Bloodkill Hall's number one expert, so he must be the Bloodkill Hall's number one expert!" Although Guo Ran continued quibbling, his tone weakened a great deal.

Through this reminder, it truly seemed that there were some problems with this fellow. Was an assassin who fought people directly really an assassin?

"I've seen the Nine Underworld Hall's palace master, Liao Bencang. I've also seen the Bloodkill Hall's palace master, Enpuda. To tell the truth, both of them gave me a similar sense of pressure. It's simply that in terms of intelligence, Enpuda is far ahead of Liao Bencang. Perhaps I'd believe it if Ji Wuying was from the Nine Underworld Hall, but if you were to say that he was from the Bloodkill Hall and someone that Enpuda personally taught, I'd refuse to believe it even if you beat me to death." Long Chen shook his head.

"Boss, are you saying that he wasn't from the Bloodkill Hall? Was he a fake?" asked Guo Ran.

"No. His movement art is truly the Bloodkill Hall's technique. Furthermore, those people that I killed that day were also true assassins of the Bloodkill Hall," said Long Chen.

"Boss, you're confusing me. Is Ji Wuying from the Bloodkill Hall or not?" asked Guo Ran.

"Tch, I'm confused too. He's definitely from the Bloodkill Hall, but I have no idea what Enpuda raised such an idiot for," said Long Chen, feeling vexed.

Enpuda was a crafty old fox. He definitely wouldn't raise such an idiot. But it was impossible for someone with a Supreme Bone to appear in the Bloodkill Hall and have Enpuda not notice. So the question was, what was his goal?

Even Long Chen couldn't see through Enpuda. That damn fatty had a stomach full of sinister schemes. Long Chen had to be wary of him.

"Who cares. Enpuda is just a World King. Do we need to fear him?" Guo Ran shrugged the confusion off.

However, Long Chen shook his head. “Your ego is getting inflated. Let me tell you, your performance this time was only so perfect because Ji Wuying was cooperating with you idiotically. It doesn’t mean that you really have the power of a Supreme expert. Other than that, you should not view Enpuda as inferior just because you’ve seen some half-step Divine Venerates. You should understand that all those people are immortal cultivators, while Enpuda is a god cultivator. He has believers throughout the nine heavens and ten lands. Even though he is a World King, his faith energy allows him to unleash the full power of a World Domain divine item. World Domain divine items are said to possess enough power to destroy an entire prefecture. Have you seen such power yet?”

“No, not yet.”

“All the half-step Divine Venerates you’ve seen are immortal cultivators. Since you haven’t seen a true god cultivator yet, you can’t imagine how terrifying they are. As for an expert like Enpuda, he can sweep through those half-step Divine Venerates. Don’t get too confident, or you’ll suffer a miserable defeat,” warned Long Chen.

Guo Ran truly was growing too confident with his new Supreme Bone. Long Chen had to knock him down a bit, or this fellow would really think that he was unrivaled.

Three days later, Xia Chen finished expounding the Dao. In front of countless reverent gazes, the three of them left the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field.

...

In a dark and secluded palace, Enpuda was sitting in a swirl of white mist. That white mist was made of faith energy.

“Master, my Supreme Bone has finally awakened.” Another figure silently appeared within the palace just like a specter. If Long Chen and the others were present, they would definitely be shocked because this person was the person that Guo Ran had just slain, Ji Wuying.

Chapter 3658

However, this Ji Wuying looked colder and more reserved than the other Ji Wuying. His eyes were like those of a devil. Within this dark palace, they emitted a spectral light that would give others chills.

Those eyes did not appear to be the eyes of a human. They were like those of a wild beast, filled with a thirst to kill as if he lived to kill.

Enpuda smiled and nodded. “Excellent. Your little brother’s talent has finally been reclaimed by you. You should thank Long Chen.”

“I will surely thank him. I’ll use my brother’s hand to kill him and express how grateful I am.” That man also smiled.

These two were twin brothers. They appeared almost identical. However, the one that Guo Ran had killed was called Ji Wuying, while this one was called Ji Wuming.[1]

The latter didn’t have the slightest grief over his brother’s death. Instead, he was gratified.

“Let me see your hands,” said Enpuda.

Ji Wuming extended his hands. Both of his palms were covered in Heavenly Dao runes, emitting boundless power. Most importantly, there seemed to be some connection between his hands.

“Good, very good! Your Ji family’s bloodline inheritance can only be perfectly displayed by your hands. Your Supreme Bone can control time, but now your other hand can control space. When you become an Immortal King, your Supreme Bones will undergo a heaven-toppling transformation. At that time, you will no longer have any rivals within the same realm. For you to be able to control spacetime, I, Enpuda, have finally obtained a successor worthy of carrying on my legacy. When I pass down my full faith energy to you as well, I’ll watch as you sweep through everyone in this era. You will turn the Bloodkill Hall into a legend of the assassin world.” Enpuda laughed delightedly when he looked at Ji Wuming’s hands.

“It’s all thanks to master that I could reach this point.” Ji Wuming knelt reverently.

“There’s no need for courteous words between master and disciple. I, Enpuda, have no child or heir. You are my only disciple. You are like my son, so what is mine is yours. However, even if you can control both Supreme Bones, don’t get too careless. You need to keep working hard. Once you reach master’s realm, you can assist the Divine Venerate in his important affairs,” said Enpuda, feeling gratified.

“Master, your disciple will become a World King soon and then a Divine Venerate. Why must you serve others? Wouldn’t it be better to be king? When the time comes-”

“Silence!”

Enpuda’s joyful expression instantly changed. He roared so loudly that the palace quivered. As a result, divine might raged and faith energy gushed out angrily. Ji Wuming was forced to kneel by a terrifying pressure. He couldn’t move and was horrified.

“You cannot be disrespectful to Divine Venerate Brahma at any time. Otherwise, even if you are my most beloved disciple, I will kill you!” shouted Enpuda.

“Yes, yes, disciple understands his mistake!” Ji Wuming began to sweat. He kowtowed piously.

Only then did Enpuda retract his aura. Ji Wuming was terrified inside. At that moment, he finally experienced just how terrifying of an existence his master was. In front of Enpuda, he was like an ant.

He had previously managed to kill a half-step Divine Venerate, and now he had even obtained Ji Wuying’s Supreme Bone. With both Supreme Bones awakening, his confidence instantly soared. He had even felt that his current power might not be inferior to his master’s.

However, his newfound confidence was instantly shattered. Enpuda hadn’t even attacked, but just his aura already made him unable to move. Killing him required nothing more than a thought for Enpuda.

Seeing Ji Wuming quivering and kneeling, Enpuda’s expression softened. He then patted Ji Wuming’s shoulder.

“Child, remember, you should never form the thought of betraying Divine Venerate Brahma. He is a mighty and great person who cannot be blasphemed. The reason you could even think of such a thing is because your ego has inflated too much. But a frog in a well cannot speak of the ocean. I will put it frankly to you. The current you is just like a frog at the bottom of a well. Let us not talk of Divine Venerate Brahma; even in the same realm, there are many people that you cannot fight right now. You need more tempering. Your arrogance shows that you are still young. However, many people will only ever be young in their lifetime due to that arrogance. They won’t get a chance to grow up.”

“Disciple will remember master’s teachings,” promised Ji Wuming, his head lowered.

Enpuda looked at him. “Why are you hesitating? Say what you want to say. As long as it doesn’t offend Lord Brahma, it’s fine.”

Ji Wuming raised his head and nervously said, "Compared to Divine Venerate Brahma and master, disciple is naturally a frog at the bottom of a well. The light of a firefly doesn't dare to compete with the moonlight. But you say that there are many people that I cannot match in the same realm? Disciple... disciple doesn't quite believe it. Are you saying that I am still not a match for Long Chen?"

Enpuda was silent for a moment. "Long Chen didn't fight in the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field. But his aura is heavier than before. It was only through an ordinary photographic jade, so it's difficult for me to judge his current strength. You have a pair of Supreme Bones now. Although you can only control a trace of their space and time energy, you have mastered seventy percent of my assassination arts. I feel like if you were to fight, you would be relatively even. Victory or defeat would likely depend on luck."

"How can that be? Is Long Chen really so powerful? He's nothing more than an ascender from the lower plane. He has no foundation and has to fight for every bit that he obtains. As for myself, my Ji family is one of the immemorial divine families. I am also the disciple with the purest bloodline. With my family's foundation and your teachings, I've worked day and night at my cultivation. I've never slacked off. And even then, I can only barely match him?" asked Ji Wuming, unable to accept this.

It had to be known that Long Chen came from the lower plane. The lower plane's spiritual qi, resources, inheritances, and other conditions were all inferior to the immortal world's. To say that Ji Wuming was only a match for Long Chen, wasn't that calling him trash?

"Long Chen is a variant. Let alone you, even I cannot see through him. But when I said that there were others in the same realm who could beat you, I wasn't talking about Long Chen. I was talking about Dong Mingyu."

Suddenly, Enpuda pulled off the clothing on his chest, revealing a terrible wound. Ji Wuming cried out in shock.

"Master, you...!"

Chapter 3659

There was a thumb-sized hole in Enpuda's chest, and scars stretched out of it like a spiderweb. It looked to be an old injury.

This wound pierced all the way through Enpuda's body. Even though the outer area had healed, the core still had blood seeping out of it.

"Master, how were you injured?! Who did it?!" Ji Wuming was shocked.

"This happened forty-seven thousand years ago. I was stabbed by someone," said Enpuda.

"Forty-seven thousand years ago? But..." Ji Wuming looked at the wound speechlessly.

Just who was capable of injuring an expert like Enpuda? And even if they could wound him, how were they capable of inflicting a wound that wouldn't heal even after so long?

"Master, are you using this wound to warn me not to be arrogant? You want me to reserve myself? Disciple knows his mistake." Ji Wuming once more apologized.

Enpuda shook his head. "No, this wound isn't something that I kept intentionally. It is a wound that I am unable to heal. The energy of nightdark resides within it, and it is a kind of powerful curse. It won't affect me during the day, but every time the dark night descends, the wound splits open. It has been affecting me for forty-seven thousand years. Otherwise, I would have long since advanced and killed that idiot Liao Bencang."

Ji Wuming was completely shocked. What kind of power could resist even his master's faith energy?

“Master, who did it?”

“Ye Wusheng. A name that shakes the heart of countless people in the nine heavens and ten lands, the assassin of the night. She has a nickname: Silence of the Night[1]. As soon as you mention the Silence of the Night, everyone from the senior generation quivers. Furthermore, Silence of the Night is an ancient desolate manifestation. Her nightdark energy is one of the most terrifying laws, and this wound she inflicted on me is something that even Divine Venerate Brahma is unable to heal. As long as Ye Wusheng doesn’t die, her curse will follow me forever. This is why I have only mobilized my avatars for so many years. My true body must remain here. I have been accumulating faith energy all these years in preparation of removing her curse. Other than killing her, this is the only way to break this curse,” said Enpuda.

Ji Wuming’s heart pounded wildly. He had not expected there to be someone so terrifying in this world. He finally understood what it meant for there always to be heavens beyond the heavens.

Enpuda straightened his clothes once more. He lightly said, “In that battle forty-seven thousand years ago, I almost fell to Ye Wusheng’s hands. If Divine Venerate Brahma didn’t come in time, there would no longer be an Enpuda in this world. Since I haven’t seen her in so many years, Ye Wusheng has probably advanced to the Divine Venerate realm. However, I have also profited from this injury. I had more time to focus on spreading my believers and gathering faith energy. While my realm stayed stuck at the peak of the World King realm, it caused my foundation to grow even steadier. By guarding against pride and impatience, my mental realm has also grown stronger. I have comprehended many of the principles that Divine Venerate Brahma expounded. Even though I am only a World King, an ordinary Divine Venerate will simply be slaughtered in front of me. Once I become a Divine Venerate, I will once more challenge Ye Wusheng. I will repay the humiliation that she gave me a hundredfold.”

A sinister smile appeared on Enpuda’s face. His hatred for Ye Wusheng had already sunk into his bones.

Enpuda continued, “I showed you this wound to tell you to put away your arrogance and inflated heart. As an assassin, those two things are the greatest taboos. They can take your life at any time. When I said that there were many people in the same realm that could fight you, I simply wanted you to know that

you aren't unrivaled. One of those rivals is Dong Mingyu, Ye Wusheng's disciple. According to my current information, Dong Mingyu has awakened the nightdark manifestation, meaning that she is exceptionally talented, to the point that she is receiving Ye Wusheng's true inheritance. Ye Wusheng is extremely prideful. Although she has accepted a few ordinary disciples, no one has ever been looked upon so favorably. But Dong Mingyu has been following Ye Wusheng all this time and has passed through countless trials. She also assassinated a half-step Divine Venerate a full month earlier than you."

"What?!" Ji Wuming was shocked.

It had to be known that to assassinate that half-step Divine Venerate, he had pushed himself to his limit, and he still almost failed to kill his target. But then, Dong Mingyu had assassinated a half-step Divine Venerate a month earlier than him?

He knew that Dong Mingyu was even younger than him. Regretfully, even Enpuda could not obtain the full information on Dong Mingyu. If he were to learn that Dong Mingyu was also an ascender from the lower plane, he would be even more shocked.

"Wuming, remember, an assassin can never be arrogant. Otherwise, they will not be far from death. An assassin is a viper hiding in the dark. Who cares how powerful the target is? The only question is whether or not you can bite their vitals in one blow. If you can, then all their power is meaningless. They are ultimately only prey that falls to your hands. A calm heart, speedy reactions, accurate calculations, and a cool head, these are the most important things to an assassin. They might even be more important than your assassination arts," said Enpuda.

"Disciple understands. Master, don't worry, disciple won't let you down." Ji Wuming bowed. The current him had once more returned to his calm and reserved self.

Seeing him lacking the slightest impatience or arrogance, Enpuda smiled and nodded. He was very satisfied with this disciple of his.

“Has your little brother’s death caused any reaction from your family?” asked Enpuda.

“Master is wise. You had me let him think that he was unrivaled. Even when he strutted around me, I didn’t let him affect me, making him look down on me. After learning a few superficial techniques, he called himself the Bloodkill Hall’s number one expert. Also, after buying a few disciples and having them support him, he swaggered around the world. I even mentioned it to my father several times, but they ignored my warnings. Now that he’s dead, they can’t blame me. I can simply say that Ji Wuying sent me the seed of his Supreme Bone before his death to avenge him. As for master’s actions, they are untraceable. Furthermore, even if they suspect anything, it’s meaningless. I now have two Supreme Bones, so who can do anything to me? With your support, none of them dare to do anything to me. Based on the information my trusted aide in the family transmitted to me, the Ji family is currently sending experts to the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field to chase after Long Chen’s group,” said Ji Wuming with a smile.

Enpuda nodded. “Everything is going as predicted. After your brother’s death, your father will definitely be suspicious, but he can’t do anything. The Ji family will be yours, and my Bloodkill Hall will also be yours. As long as he isn’t a fool, he can only accept it. As for revenge, don’t force it. Just put on an act. Long Chen has a close relationship with the Wine God Palace, and they are not a good existence to provoke. Rather than alerting him of your existence, it would be better to patiently wait for your chance.”

“Alright. Then I’m going to talk to my father,” said Ji Wuming. Seeing that Enpuda had no further instructions, he bowed to him, and his figure slowly faded away.

Once Ji Wuming left, Enpuda touched the wound on his chest. An expression of rancor then appeared on his face.

“Ye Wusheng, just wait. Once my disciple kills your disciple, I will personally cut off your head.”

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"I swept through the four seas and crossed a thousand mountains, causing huge billows in heaven and earth. Who can resist my Supreme divine might? If you need a peerless hero, you can find Guo Ran! Xia Chen, how does that sound? Does it match my current status and style?"

A flying boat calmly flew through the air. On it, Guo Ran proudly chanted his new composition.

"You should give up this chant of yours. The beginning still hasn't changed since the Martial Heaven Continent era. You know that there's no such thing as the four seas and thousand mountains in the immortal world, right? If you don't have the talent, don't pretend like you do. Why are you always trying to learn from that fellow Mo Nian?" Xia Chen was a bit speechless.

This composition of Guo Ran's was made with his utmost effort. After so many years, the last half had gone through countless changes, making it seem like he was some poet. But it only embarrassed Long Chen and the others to hear it over and over again.

"No, without enough power, there won't be a good showing-off. Thus, without the opening line, it would feel like I didn't exist by boss's side. I can't accept people only remembering boss's name and not even knowing who I am! That would be far too hurtful. If the verse is trash, it doesn't matter. Hehe, it's fine as long as it draws attention!" said Guo Ran without minding it.

"If you only want to find a sense of existence, then this verse is fine. After all, you might be the only one of the few people in the world capable of making up such a bad verse. Most importantly, when it comes to someone who dares to so shamelessly shout it, you are probably all alone. In this regard, I believe you'll get many people to remember you. After all, only an extraordinary person can reach such a realm of shamelessness," said Xia Chen.

"Hehe, when it comes to shamelessness, I still admire Mo Nian. He's truly shameless. I have to learn more from him in this regard," said Guo Ran with a shameless laugh.

Xia Chen was truly speechless now. No wonder this fellow was so shameless; he was competing with Mo Nian. No one else could compare to the two of them.

“Slow down a bit. We have to turn a bit up ahead to get rent from this city,” said Guo Ran.

BOOM!

The flying boat stopped in the air, and Xia Chen and Guo Ran flew into the city. After that, Xia Chen threw out a talisman that instantly pierced the Soaring Dragon Company’s grand formation.

Guo Ran destroyed the Soaring Dragon Company’s building with a single punch and directly plundered the treasury. They then turned and left. Everything occurred in just a few blinks of an eye.

“Nice job!”

Guo Ran immediately flew back to the flying boat with Xia Chen. After that, the flying boat made an arrogant arc in the sky before leaving under a torrent of curses from the Soaring Dragon Company’s experts.

Their movements were so proficient to the point of making people speechless. Most experts in the city didn’t even know what was happening even after the flying boat left. At this moment, the flustered and exasperated Soaring Dragon Company’s experts and a group of people were staring at them blankly.

“As usual, we’ll take what we each need and leave the useless stuff to boss.” Xia Chen and Guo Ran got to work in the flying boat.

They had plundered over seventy of the Soaring Dragon Company's treasures. Since Xia Chen hadn't brought anything from the Spirit Rune Pavilion, he needed to start over. Hence, the Soaring Dragon Company became his main sponsor.

Both of their pockets were already overflowing after plundering seventy of their treasures. Despite that, Xia Chen was still missing quite a few precious materials.

Anyway, Long Chen had said to plunder the Soaring Dragon Company as much as they wanted, and the missing materials would be made up for by the Huayun Trading Company.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran were super efficient. Those grand formations of the Soaring Dragon Company might as well not be there in front of Xia Chen. He broke them effortlessly.

Furthermore, with his formation discs, Xia Chen could accurately find the locations of their treasures. Then Guo Ran would use his Supreme Bone to break all other obstacles in their way and snatch it. After that, the two would immediately leave. Their cooperation was flawless. On their best day, they managed to plunder twenty of their treasures.

Because of this activity, Xia Chen walked out of Gongsun Ziyi's shadow quickly. Together with Guo Ran, they were like money grubbers, busying themselves with plundering and splitting their ill-gotten loot all day. There was so much loot to go through that they were too busy for anything else.

As for Long Chen, he spent all day refining and consuming pills. He could already feel that the Nethergate Star was on the verge of turning violet. Once it did, it would be time to condense the seventh star, the Violet Tower Star.

Half a month later, the flying boat stopped in a deep mountain range, and Long Chen suddenly let out a howl. As violet qi burst out of his entire body, the wild power blasted apart the surrounding mountains. Qi waves scoured the land.

Long Chen's sixth star finally turned fully violet. After that, a violet whirlpool appeared beneath Long Chen's Dantian. When it manifested, violet qi from all six stars surged toward the current in a never-ending cycle.

That whirlpool looked like a gaping maw that would never be satisfied. It devoured the violet qi from all six stars. Not only that, but the violet clouds surrounding the 108,000 stars were also devoured.

Long Chen jumped in shock. He had not expected the formation of the seventh star to require such a huge amount of energy. The violet qi of the six stars and the violet clouds of the 108,000 stars were all absorbed, and it still wasn't done. There were signs of the FengFu, Alioth, Life Fate, Enlightenment Palace, Divine Gate, and Nethergate Stars contracting, almost withering.

The 108,000 stars also started showing signs of growing listless. Long Chen was horrified by that. How could the seventh star be so greedy that it was trying to devour the energy of all the stars?

Just as Long Chen was worried that the seventh star would destroy all of his stars, it finally stopped devouring their energy. After that, the violet whirlpool actually began to spin in the opposite direction.

The FengFu, Alioth, Life Fate, Enlightenment Palace, Divine Gate, and Nethergate Stars received their energy back from the whirlpool. At the same time, the 108,000 stars thrummed with life once more, and the violet clouds appeared above them. Everything returned to normal. However, the starry sea seemed to have come alive now and was moving according to a certain rhythm.

As for the whirlpool beneath Long Chen's Dantian, it slowly dissipated. Now, there was a violet gas cloud the size of a grain of rice at its core. Despite being small, it seemed to contain immense power.

This small gas cloud contained a huge amount of violet qi, and Long Chen felt it thrumming through his body as well.

Even without him intentionally circulating it, the violet qi filled his body, flowing through every vein and nourishing every inch of his body.

Previously, if he wanted to use his violet qi, he had to use his starry sea. But now, wherever he willed it, the violet qi would appear.

The amount of violet qi in his body had shrunk, but there was a huge difference in quality. If his previous violet qi was like a thick strand of hemp that could carry a thousand tons, then his current violet qi was like a strand of silk that could carry tens of thousands of tons.

“Violet Tower Star, you’ve finally appeared. Hehe, now I have confidence in going to the Nine Underworld Island.” Long Chen clenched his fist. Sensing the powerful violet qi in his body, he smiled.

“Move out! Target, Nine Underworld Island!”