Nine Star 3751

Chapter 3751: Speak With Power

Upon entering the city, Long Chen saw countless fearful gazes looking at him. No one dared to challenge him again, and they all distanced themselves from him.

Wherever Long Chen went, people fled. Long Chen was like a demon spreading disease. No one dared to even get somewhat close to him.

In truth, they weren't afraid of Long Chen. They were afraid of the one behind him. Bing Po had terrified everyone.

Although Bing Po had her core energy extracted for millions and millions of years, she was still the Ice Soul Divine Flame, an existence that ranked eighth on the Heavenly Flame Ranking. At her peak, a single thought could destroy heaven and earth. The haughtiness that stemmed from deep within her soul was enough to suppress everyone.

As long as a Divine Venerate didn't attack, no one would be able to tell that it was a bluff. As for those young heavenly geniuses, they didn't even dare to look at her. In all his years of fighting, it was Long Chen's first time being able to rely on such a powerful backer to terrify everyone around him.

However, Long Chen's expression remained ugly. It looked like he was about to start killing at any moment.

The arrival of Bing Po shook everyone. Even Divine Venerates didn't dare to attack Long Chen, let alone the others.

Once Long Chen entered Seven Star City, over ten gazes locked onto Bing Po. Those people were all Divine Venerates, but even they had fearful expressions.

Seeing that Long Chen wasn't doing anything extreme, they just hid in the dark. Amongst these Divine Venerates, the human ones felt the most uneasy, afraid that Long Chen would cause a ruckus here and start killing. Then this city would be destroyed.

However, they felt blessed that while Long Chen's expression was frighteningly dark, nothing crazy happened. Countless experts secretly implored their disciples not to provoke him.

"Why are you so angry?" asked Bing Po.

"Because these people have forgotten history. They've forgotten the human race's enmity, how our ancestors died miserable deaths. Now, they're colluding with the people who killed their ancestors, fawning over them, practically being servants. How can I not be enraged?" demanded Long Chen.

Long Chen firmly believed that what he had seen in the Violet Flame Heaven was all true. That had been a glance into history.

Furthermore, on the Martial Heaven Continent, Long Chen had also suffered the oppression and killing of the devil race, Blood race, beast race, Corrupt path, and other powers. The human race's history was a humiliating history of blood.

Thus, Long Chen particularly hated those races. And yet, the most hateful thing in this world was traitors.

Although Long Chen had seen many traitors of the human race, when Long Chen entered the three thousand worlds, his hatred grew even more intense. He had a strong urge to kill all of them.

Regretfully, his power was limited. It wasn't enough to defeat Divine Venerates. Otherwise, he would have destroyed Seven Star City.

"This is the strong point of your human race, as well as the weak point. Other races have their ancient enmities carved into their bones, into their souls. But your human race's memories are not inherited. You need to study your past to learn it. The good thing is that you don't have to live with the heavy burden of ancient enmities. That makes life a bit easier, a bit happier. But the bad thing is that once the scar heals, history constantly replays in a cycle. It's as if the human race can never break free from this cycle. That is the fatal weakness of your human race. As long as this cycle isn't broken, your human race will always remain below average amongst the ten thousand races. It doesn't matter how strong or glorious your human race once was. It doesn't matter what kind of height you once stood at. Without breaking this cycle, any glorious era is nothing more than a flash that cannot last. After the battle of the immemorial era, the human race fully declined. You not only lost your faith but also your dignity. In the current era, there are not many hearts with self-respect. If you want to find the human race's dignity again, it will be difficult, very difficult," said Bing Po calmly.

"Difficult isn't impossible. Accomplishing something difficult is to be treasured. As long as I don't die, I will break these rules of the world and create a world that I want," said Long Chen with firm determination.

"Why are you so attached to this?" asked Bing Po.

Long Chen suddenly paused and looked at Bing Po, staring into her eyes.

"If I have never seen the light, I would be able to endure living in the dark. But now that I've seen it, I can no longer tolerate this world's chaos. Once the entire world is dark, a speck of light is a blasphemy. In the past, I've also asked myself about it. Why do I not fit into this world? Am I the one that is wrong, or is it this world that is wrong? My inner heart was split, entering a state of self-question. Fortunately, I encountered Aunt Gong. She made my heart stable and solid. She bestowed the golden lotus on me, illuminating my path forward. I now understand that I am not wrong. The world is not wrong either. If neither of us is wrong, then the only thing to do is to use power to speak."

Bing Po looked into Long Chen's eyes. Those gemstone-like eyes of his rippled ever so slightly. She then nodded and didn't reply.

It was unknown if she agreed with Long Chen or simply felt that he deserved praise for his bravery. It was an unfathomable feeling.

Once Long Chen was in the city, quite a few people hid themselves in fear. However, seeing that Long Chen did not seem to wish for trouble despite his dark expression, people gradually calmed down. The city once more settled down and grew lively.

Long Chen arrived at the center of the city. This was the marketplace. Since no one dared to attack Long Chen, Bing Po returned to the primal chaos space. She was worried that someone would notice a clue if she stayed out too long.

Seven Star City was large. The native experts and the experts from outside gathered here. Hence, there were many treasures that could be bought here.

However, people were mostly trading items here. They rarely used money. They simply used anything they didn't need to trade for things that they did need.

Long Chen used some medicinal pills to trade for fire attribute spirit stones to help Bing Po recover. For Bing Po to help him out by scaring off a group of Divine Venerates, Long Chen naturally couldn't let her lose out. He bought some ores to compensate her.

Regretfully, there weren't that many fire attribute treasures available. While Long Chen's medicinal pills were very rare treasures that made many people greedy, other than fire attribute treasures, Long Chen didn't want anything that they had.

Long Chen bought a few more maps. They were around the same as the map that the Luo tribe had given him. However, the Luo tribe's map could be considered older. Some markers were no longer accurate, and some territories had changed hands. There were also more taboo areas.

Long Chen then paid hundreds of thousands of immortal king crystals to get a complete set of information, which contained news of the major powers of the three thousand worlds. It told him their power level, how many experts they had, and the strengths and weaknesses of their heavenly geniuses. This way, Long Chen would have at least some understanding of the three thousand worlds. A few hundred thousand immortal king crystals was definitely worth it.

BOOM!

Suddenly, an explosion came from outside the city. Everyone was startled.

"People are fighting again?!"

The people in the city rushed out, including Long Chen. He saw around eighty corpses on the ground, as well as a long-haired man whose sword was stained with blood. Killing intent erupted from his eyes, and lightning runes revolved around his body.

When Long Chen saw this man, he was overjoyed.

Chapter 3752: Calligraphy Sect's Li Chenggang

"Jiang Lei!"

Long Chen shouted emotionally when he saw that long-haired man. He was a Dragonblood warrior.

He was one of the very rare warriors in the Dragonblood Legion with lightning affinity. Who would have thought that Long Chen would run into him here?

Suddenly, the four half-step Divine Venerates standing guard over the transportation formation attacked at the same time.

Enraged, Long Chen appeared right in front of Jiang Lei in an instant. His Minghong Saber slashed out.

As a result, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted and a giant ditch was left in the ground. Those four half-step Divine Venerates all coughed up blood and were blown back.

They were truly unlucky. Long Chen had previously blown them back, and now they even coughed up blood.

After that attack, Long Chen was surprised. He looked back at a certain person.

It was a slim man with a square face. He had bushy eyebrows and large eyes, wearing a scholar's cap and blue robes. He was carrying a large scroll on his back.

Looking closely at the scroll, Long Chen seemed to see strange characters written on it. It seemed to be an extremely ancient scroll.

Also, despite overflowing with the air of a scholar, this man's expression was strong. He didn't look like a weak scholar. It was a very curious feeling.

"Boss!"

Jiang Lei had killed people in front of the city. After that, he had assumed that he was going to die against the four half-step Divine Venerates and was thinking of dragging one down with him in death. But unexpectedly, Long Chen came.

Long Chen patted Jiang Lei's shoulder and then turned to the scholar. "I am Long Chen. Thank you for saving my brother."

Jiang Lei was startled. He thought that it was Long Chen who had saved him. He hadn't expected that it was someone else.

Even before Long Chen's saber landed, he already saw a character appear in the void. That character then exploded, knocking the four of them back and making Long Chen's saber miss its target.

At that time, Long Chen was truly shocked. That character looked completely unremarkable, but when it exploded, it unleashed heaven-shaking power. Even four half-step Divine Venerates were unable to resist it.

However, this person carefully chose the appropriate amount of power to use. He only sought to knock the four of them back and save Jiang Lei. The four were only injured and coughed up blood because of Long Chen's Saber Qi that passed by them.

"Long Chen? The youngest dean in all the High Firmament Academy's history?" asked the scholar, feeling surprised.

"Yes, I'm ashamed to say that I am. May I ask for your name?" Long Chen cupped his fists. He hadn't expected this person to know his name.

The scholar returned the courtesy. "I am Li Chenggang. I come from the Calligraphy Sect. Greetings, dean Long Chen."

"The Calligraphy Sect?"

Now it was Long Chen's turn to be shocked. It wasn't just Long Chen. Even the other experts jumped in shock. The Divine Venerates that were rushing over furiously were also stunned.

The four immemorial sects. They had the major inheritances of the four arts: the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. They existed beyond the rest of the world. Others rarely even saw their head or tail, and they were extremely mysterious. People didn't even know where their sects were located.

The four immemorial sects' experts rarely appeared. Only their disciples occasionally roamed the world to gain experience, but even those disciples were rarely seen.

The disciples roaming the world seldom caused conflict with others, nor would they provoke any trouble. Thus, people rarely saw their disciples fight.

Although no one knew where the four immemorial sects were located, and despite not knowing just how powerful they were, no one dared to provoke their disciples.

Their disciples rarely caused trouble. But if anyone dared to make things hard on them, they wouldn't have a good ending. That was because once, some sects had refused to believe these rumors and killed a disciple of the Zither Sect.

In less than three days, their entire sects were wiped out. Millions of disciples, and seven Divine Venerates, all died within their sects.

Most terrifying of all, once these people were dead, there was no sign of how they had died. It was like their lives had simply been stripped of them in an instant. They were powerless to resist.

Even Divine Venerates hadn't shown any sign of resistance. That had caused a huge uproar back then. Throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, and even in other places, all kinds of stories spread. In any case, anyone who dared to make things hard on the disciples of the four immemorial sects would not have a good ending.

This was also why people were shocked by Li Chenggang's origin. The Divine Venerates who were rushing over to punish him were at a loss.

"So you're from the illustrious Calligraphy Sect. No wonder you have such skill. Admirable." Long Chen once more cupped his fists.

Li Chenggang smiled slightly. "Compared to the illustrious High Firmament Academy, our Calligraphy Sect can't count for anything. My master once told me that the Jiuli Original Text can only be found within the High Firmament Academy. It is said that the Jiuli race's experts personally wrote it, and first generation Jiuli characters are written on it. I have long since wished to pay a visit to have a look. However, I felt like it would be rude to suddenly demand such a thing, so I've never gone. If I have a chance, I will be so rude as to come pay a visit. I hope dean Long Chen won't mind sharing his knowledge."

Jiuli Original Text? Long Chen had never heard of it. But if this was coming from the mouth of Li Chenggang, it should be true. It seemed that he truly did understand too little about the High Firmament Academy.

Long Chen smiled. "If brother Li comes, I will naturally welcome you. However, I am only a branch dean. I can't guarantee anything about the main academy. But if brother Li personally comes to the academy, that will show your sincerity. I trust that the great dean will not disappoint you."

When it came to the academy's affairs, Long Chen didn't know that much. Thus, he didn't dare to rashly promise such a thing. He didn't want to end up breaking that promise in the future.

"Alright, then if I have a chance, I will definitely take the chance to study at the High Firmament Academy. Even if I can't see the Jiuli Original Text, just seeing the world's number one academy would be worth it." Li Chenggang smiled.

After saying that, he turned to the Divine Venerates. "Seniors, my Calligraphy Sect doesn't like to meddle in other people's affairs. But these people truly went too far. If you are to insult people, you shouldn't bring up their parents. If you are to incite hatred, do not bring up a person's wife and children. A person should have some respect."

"What does that mean?" demanded one Divine Venerate coldly. He had a pair of wings and powerful Blood Qi. He was a demonic beast. As for the people that Jiang Lei had just killed, they were from the demonic beast race.

"Simply that people should not go too far. Don't bully people too badly," responded Li Chenggang lightly. Even in front of a Divine Venerate, he wasn't the slightest bit afraid.

"And if I insist on going too far?" demanded that Divine Venerate.

Clearly, this Divine Venerate didn't have much of an understanding of the four immemorial sects. He didn't dare to provoke Long Chen, but it seemed that he wanted to test Li Chenggang.

Furthermore, the other Divine Venerates simply watched on. They looked at that demonic beast oddly but didn't say anything.

People had only heard rumors of the four immemorial sects. What they knew about them was limited to legend. As for whether the four immemorial sects were truly as terrifying as the legends said, no one knew. Since this Divine Venerate wanted to test one of their disciples, they also wanted to see the truth.

"If you insist on it, I suppose that I'll have no choice but to talk reason with you." Li Chenggang snorted. His robes began to flutter despite the lack of wind. His scroll slowly opened. After that, an ancient desolate qi filled the world.

Chapter 3753: Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo

The scroll opened. It was made of bamboo tiles covered in dense characters.

"Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo?"

When this scroll opened and revealed the clear marks within, countless people cried out in shock, recognizing the material that this scroll was made of. It was actually a legendary immortal plant, Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo.

Every strip of the tile was three feet long and one inch wide. Its body was the color of green jade. There were nine thin and long lines on top of every strip of it.

Legend had it that Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo was different from other bamboos. Other bamboos were hollow, but at the center of Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo was a rod-like bamboo heart.

This bamboo heart was a divine material. It was incredibly tough, impervious to blade or spear, fire or water.

Every ten million years, another line would appear in the bamboo heart. That was the line of its life and also its growth ring.

Li Chenggang's scroll was made out of bamboo tiles. Every single tile was the bamboo heart of the Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo, and it had nine lines. In other words, every single tile had ninety million years of history.

Ninety million-year-old bamboo heart? That was practically a natural World Domain divine item. It was incomparably precious, but every single inch of Li Chenggang's scroll was made out of it. It consisted of ninety-nine tiles.

A single bamboo heart of the Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo was only three feet long. In other words, this scroll was made out of ninety-nine bamboo hearts of ninety million-year-old Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboos. That was equivalent to ninety-nine World Domain divine items linked together. Its value was unimaginable.

The scroll was covered in countless dense characters. What shocked Long Chen was that they were all second generation Jiuli immortal characters. Long Chen only recognized a few of them.

However, the most shocking thing to Long Chen was that amongst those Jiuli immortal characters, Long Chen recognized three in particular: Suppression Death Seal.

Although Long Chen wasn't too familiar with inscription arts, he knew that inscription arts were developed from Jiuli immortal characters.

Xia Chen had once told him that Jiuli immortal characters were the natural script of the Heavenly Daos. They were the most primitive, most original script. They were the form that the ten thousand laws of heaven and earth manifested into.

As soon as Li Chenggang revealed his scroll, any scholarly and refined air around him vanished. He was no longer a weak scholar. There was a wild fanaticism in his eyes. It was like he had transformed into a different person.

Looking at the demonic beast Divine Venerate, he coldly said, "I once asked my master why I had to read books. My master said: reading books allows one to understand reason. I then asked, if we can read books, why must we cultivate? My master said: reading books is to talk reason with others. Cultivating is

for when you talk reason with others and fail. Then it is time to go back to the essence, the constant truth of heaven and earth."

"Your human race has something wrong in the head! You always say incomprehensible things to make yourselves seem profound. Who cares about the four immemorial sects? In my eyes, they're nothing more than dogshit! Today, why don't you show me just how powerful the human race's secret arts passed down from time immemorial are!" The demonic beast Divine Venerate snorted and stepped forward, arriving right in front of Li Chenggang.

As soon as he made his move, countless experts fled in terror. When a Divine Venerate fought, the world could be destroyed with the wave of a hand. They might also be implicated by the shockwaves.

"Old ghost, this matter started because of my brother. If you want to play, I'll play. I also like talking reason with others. But I don't have any learning, so rather than using words to talk reason, I like to use my saber to talk reason." Long Chen slowly reached back. His divine ring appeared and his battle intent soared, shaking the Heavenly Daos. A violent mental energy instantly locked onto the demonic beast Divine Venerate.

The space behind Long Chen twisted. Everyone jumped in shock. They were all shaken by Long Chen's powerful mental energy.

When this mental energy locked onto that Divine Venerate, others sensed it. Even if they couldn't sense it, just from the spatial fluctuations, they could see that Long Chen had firmly locked down that Divine Venerate.

"How can his mental energy be so terrifying?!"

Shocked cries rang out. People didn't believe their eyes. A Divine Lord was actually able to lock down a Divine Venerate? That completely toppled their understanding of the world.

The demonic beast Divine Venerate's expression also changed. He hadn't expected Long Chen's mental energy to be so powerful.

Most infuriating of all was that he wasn't afraid of Long Chen; he was only afraid of Bing Po. He had no idea when Long Chen would summon Bing Po, and he also had no idea how powerful Bing Po was. Hence, he was extremely afraid of her.

Everyone was deathly silent. They looked at Long Chen who was holding his saber. A domineering air overflowed from him. Then they looked at Li Chenggang who had taken out his scroll. He was also overflowing with battle intent. Seeing this scene, countless heavenly geniuses were shaken.

Even in the Divine Lord realm, they dared to challenge Divine Venerates. That was three realms higher! It could be said that Long Chen and Li Chenggang were doing something that these experts had only ever dared to dream about.

Jiang Lei stood behind Long Chen. Upon looking at this peerless domineering figure, Jiang Lei's body quivered with emotion. He clenched his fists. His boss was still the same undefeatable boss.

"Dean Long Chen, I don't get many chances to fight. My master is always looking after me, telling me to reserve my temper and study more. However, now that I'm in the three thousand worlds, I want to let

loose. The human race has turned into lap dogs, bowing their heads to other races while abusing their own race. I talk reason with them, and they actually curse me. My master doesn't let me bully the weak. But now that an old fellow has appeared, this is my chance. Now my master can't blame me. Let's not talk about whether or not I can win. Just let me vent first. So, dean Long Chen, please don't fight with me over him," said Li Chenggang courteously.

Seeing how confident Li Chenggang was, Long Chen couldn't help being shocked. It seemed that this Li Chenggang was truly powerful.

"Since brother Li is so eager, I naturally will let you go first." The reason Long Chen was going to fight was because Li Chenggang was only forced to fight because of helping Jiang Lei. It would be wrong for Long Chen to not stand up for him.

However, if Li Chenggang actually wanted a fight with a Divine Venerate, Long Chen naturally wouldn't fight over this chance with him. In order to not cause any mistrust, Long Chen intentionally distanced himself. He knew that the Divine Venerate was afraid of Bing Po. He was unaware that Bing Po didn't have the slightest ability to fight him right now.

The demonic beast Divine Venerate relaxed slightly once Long Chen retreated. He clasped his hands behind his back and coldly said, "Don't say that I'm bullying you. I'll let you attack first. Let me experience the dogshit abilities of the four immemorial sects."

Li Chenggang was previously courteous and refined when facing Long Chen. But when he turned back to this demonic beast, his aura suddenly changed.

He extended his hand. One of the bamboo tiles on his scroll flew into his hand. When one character on it lit up, Li Chenggang suddenly vanished.

Just then, a bamboo tile appeared and smacked the demonic beast Divine Venerate in the face.

"What?!"

Everyone present was completely shocked.

Chapter 3754: The Powerful Li Chenggang

"That was spatial transportation, not a movement art."

Long Chen was also shocked. Li Chenggang's transportation art was even faster than Xia Chen's talismans. There was also no warning at all.

The bamboo tile smacked the demonic beast Divine Venerate in the face out of nowhere. An explosive sound rang out. As a result, his face split open and blood sprayed out. This one attack almost blew his head apart.

Everyone's jaws dropped. That was a Divine Venerate, and furthermore, it was a demonic beast. Just how powerful was his physical body? For his head to be almost destroyed, if it was a half-step Divine Venerate receiving this attack instead, wouldn't he simply be killed in an instant?

Only then did people recall that the Heavenly River Nine Revolution Jade Bamboo was a treasure comparable to a World Domain divine item. This demonic beast had essentially been struck in the head by the attack of a World Domain divine item. It was understandable that he would be injured.

It was only after the bamboo tile smacked the demonic beast that Li Chenggang's figure slowly appeared. Just like that, he stamped on the air and shot after the demonic beast like a bolt of lightning. Using the bamboo tile as a sword, he stabbed it toward the demonic beast's head.

The demonic beast was still dazed from being struck in the head, so he had yet to fully recover when Li Chenggang's second time came. As he didn't dare to take it head-on, he rolled to the side.

However, a ray of divine light actually shot out of the bamboo tile just like Sword Qi. It left a bloody hole in his shoulder.

This Sword Qi then continued onward through his body and toward Seven Star City.

BOOM!

A Divine Venerate of the human race took action, shattering the Sword Qi. The immense power caused huge spatial ripples. Li Chenggang's Sword Qi was truly immensely powerful.

Most shocking of all was that blood appeared on that human Divine Venerate's palm. He was actually injured.

Although that person was not in his actual combat state, Li Chenggang's attack was aimed at the demonic beast. It had already struck him and injured him before continuing onward a great distance. According to reason, most of its power should have been used up.

However, even then, this Sword Qi still injured that human Divine Venerate. Although it was a superficial wound, it still shocked countless people.

"Law power..."

Long Chen's pupils shrank. He saw through the clues of that Sword Qi. Li Chenggang's Sword Qi had not weakened due to the distance. This was an attack that didn't keep up with common sense. Only an attack with the power of laws could do such a thing.

Regretfully, Long Chen recognized no more than ten second generation Jiuli immortal characters. As he didn't recognize any of the ones on the bamboo tile, he couldn't see through this attack.

Using his bamboo tile as a sword, Li Chenggang repeatedly slashed it, unleashing waves of Sword Qi that tore through the ground, forcing the demonic beast to repeatedly retreat. The latter howled furiously.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the demonic beast found an opportunity to recover. Scales covered his entire body, and he smashed apart Li Chenggang's Sword Qi with a single punch.

Previously, he had been acting superior, viewing himself as far above Li Chenggang. Thus, he hadn't entered his combat state. As a result, Li Chenggang's continuous attacks had almost killed him.

Now he finally had a chance to summon his armor. Blood Qi erupted and a pair of wings spread on his back. He unleashed another punch.

This punch shook the heavens, suppressing the ten thousand Daos. The aura of a Divine Venerate was finally fully unleashed.

BOOM!

Li Chenggang swung his bamboo tile, and a huge explosion erupted. Li Chenggang was sent flying, and his bamboo tile bent.

"Die!"

After blasting him away, the demonic beast raised his head and roared. A giant illusory image manifested behind him. It appeared to be a serpent.

"Six Wing Soaring Serpent!"

Startled cries rang out as people recognized his identity. This demonic beast was actually a Six Wing Soaring Serpent.

When his manifestation appeared, his Blood Qi erupted like a volcano. An explosive power caused the world to change color. The next moment, astral winds shook the void, and ear-piercing soundwaves buffeted the world. It was as if the very world was about to explode because of him.

"This is the power of a Divine Venerate?! It's absolutely terrifying!"

At this moment, he was an undefiable god. In front of him, a Divine Lord disciple was as insignificant as an ant.

Long Chen was also shaken. The power of a Divine Venerate was even greater than he had imagined. Just this explosive pressure was enough to flatten others.

After unleashing all his power, the demonic beast's wings flapped, and he pounced on Li Chenggang. He was clearly enraged. He no longer wanted to test Li Chenggang's skills. Now, he only wanted to kill!

Long Chen was already circulating his aura secretly and clenching the Minghong Saber. If Li Chenggang really was in danger, he would definitely save him. After all, Li Chenggang had saved Jiang Lei. Long Chen owed him a favor.

Li Chenggang snorted. Against this fully powered Divine Venerate, he suddenly tossed aside his bamboo tile and slammed his hands together. His scroll then scattered into individual tiles. Ninety-nine bamboo tiles lit up at the same time, and the characters on them shone brightly. They formed a shield in front of him.

That demonic beast's fist smashed into the shield. Runes exploded, and the world shook. Runic fragments flew through the air.

"He... he blocked it!"

People stared in shock at Li Chenggang with their jaws dropped. They were filled with disbelief. Li Chenggang had actually blocked a full-power attack from a Divine Venerate.

The shield fell apart. After that, the ninety-nine bamboo tiles fell to the ground, surrounding Li Chenggang. They formed a bamboo fence.

At this moment, the bamboo tiles became blank. All the characters carved on them vanished. However, the shattered characters in the air flew back, and those characters reappeared.

"You also receive one of my attacks!"

Li Chenggang shouted. Forming hand seals, the ninety-nine bamboo tiles quivered. They formed a giant arrow that shot toward the demonic beast.

When the characters on the bamboo tiles began to burn, a shocking aura filled the air. Heaven and earth lost all sound.

Upon seeing this attack, that demonic beast's expression completely changed. He then roared and raised his arms in front of him. His wings also folded around his body tightly.

BOOM!

Divine light exploded along with his wings. He then coughed up blood and flew back. A charred scent hung in the air.

After that, the flying bamboo tiles once more gathered into the shape of a scroll. They rolled up and came to a rest on Li Chenggang's back.

Li Chenggang's face was slightly pale now. He bowed to Long Chen. "Dean Long Chen, let us meet again."

"You want to leave now?! Die!"

Just then, the demonic beast Divine Venerate came flying back furiously. A mouth that could devour the very heavens snapped down upon Li Chenggang.

Chapter 3755: He Pushed Me

BOOM!

A giant serpent mouth crashed down on the earth, leaving a giant hole in the ground. However, people clearly saw Li Chenggang smile coldly right before then. A rune appeared in both of his hands. When he pressed these two runes against each other, his figure vanished.

As Li Chenggang had escaped, the giant winged serpent only spat out mud. His attack was still one step too slow.

Everyone was shocked to find that the six wings on his back were completely destroyed. Blood still dripped out of them. Li Chenggang's attack had clearly caused him a significant wound.

It had to be known that the Six Wing Soaring Serpent's wings were the most important parts of their body. Many of their divine abilities were unleashed through their wings, so such an important part had to be very powerful.

However, even that powerful part was shattered by Li Chenggang. It could be seen just how terrifying his power was.

"No wonder the four immemorial sects are high and aloof existences that cannot be provoked. The legends aren't for nothing." Although it was just a few short exchanges, this brief fight between Li Chenggang and the Divine Venerate truly shook people.

This demonic beast Divine Venerate had almost been killed by Li Chenggang at the start due to his carelessness. Furthermore, even after he managed to enter his full-power state, Li Chenggang could still block one of his attacks and injure him with one blow. That was truly stunning.

Although that one block and attack exhausted Li Chenggang already, forcing him to flee, it had to be said that Li Chenggang truly did possess some fighting power against a Divine Venerate.

People looked at Long Chen in the distance and suddenly had a thought. If Long Chen had joined forces with Li Chenggang from the start, perhaps they really could have killed this demonic beast.

Li Chenggang was incredibly powerful, but his power still wasn't enough to go against a true Divine Venerate. Today, people had witnessed his power, as well as the almighty absolute power of a Divine Venerate.

At this moment, the demonic beast returned to human form. He was covered in blood. It was a wretched sight.

His ominous gaze suddenly targeted Long Chen. Long Chen also looked back at him. He sneered.

"What, you want to cast your anger on me? If you really want to die so badly, I'll help you out. In your current state, there's a seventy percent chance that I can kill you relying on my own power. Do you want to test it?"

The demonic beast's six wings had been shattered. He was unable to heal in the short term. Thus, his current power was at most seventy percent of his peak, or perhaps even lower.

Long Chen had his own pride. Li Chenggang had fought this expert in his peak state, so Long Chen didn't want to take advantage of his opponent's weakness.

That demonic beast's heart quivered. His rationality grappled with his fury.

Right now, if he were to fight Long Chen and lose, it would be embarrassing. If he fought and won, he still wouldn't dare to push him too far because he was afraid of drawing out Bing Po again. In the end, he snorted and returned to the city.

Long Chen remained indifferent. It was as if everything was within expectations, and he brought Jiang Lei into the city. The ruckus caused by Li Chenggang slowly settled.

Long Chen and Jiang Lei entered the city. Long Chen wanted to get a decent weapon for Jiang Lei, but lightning attribute weapons were too rare. It was very difficult to buy any.

Suddenly, Long Chen spouted a group of people in the crowd. His eyes brightened and he walked toward them.

It was a group of seven experts. Their leader was a Supreme heavenly genius with lightning runes revolving around him. He was a rarely-seen lightning cultivator with astonishing Blood Qi. However, he was a demonic beast.

This demonic beast had just entered the city. He had an arrogant indifference on his face and looked down on the people around him.

Long Chen and Jiang Lei then walked over, just happening to end up crashing into him.

"Scram!"

That Supreme expert directly pushed Long Chen aside.

Pow!

In return, Long Chen slapped him in the face. "Who do you think you are to act arrogant in front of Boss Long San?"

This group of people was actually quite blind. They actually didn't notice that wherever Long Chen went, others fled.

They thought that these people were fleeing due to them. Hence, Long Chen's slap caused countless people to cry out in shock. No one had expected Long Chen to dare to start a fight within the city. This wasn't just a simple fight but a slap in the face of the city lord. However, the next scene caused their eyes to bulge out of their heads.

Long Chen had just slapped him when Jiang Lei's sword swung out, directly cutting off his head.

As a result, that person's headless corpse fell and his spiritual fluctuations vanished. He was killed just like that. They overtly killed a Supreme heavenly genius right within the city. Seeing this, countless people fled for their lives. They knew that something terrifying was about to occur.

"Long Chen, you have gone too far!"

The demonic beast Divine Venerate once more appeared, erupting with killing intent. Flames almost burst out of his eyes.

Although he was no friend or foe of Long Chen's, for Long Chen to kill someone from the demonic beast race was clearly a challenge to his bottom line.

"Long Chen, why did you kill someone on the streets?" The other human Divine Venerates were also ashen. If he had to kill people, why couldn't he leave the city first? To kill people here, was he not slapping them in the face?

"He pushed me." Long Chen pointed at the corpse innocently.

"You...!"

The demonic beast was purple with rage. "This is your reason for killing him?!"

Long Chen sneered, "Does there need to be a reason for killing someone? How many times have you attacked the human race? How many times have you plundered us? How many of our lives have you

reaped? Do you have a reason? I've given you my reason. If you don't like it, we can fight right here and now. In order to heal your wings, your Blood Qi energy is at its weakest. You can't even unleash fifty percent of your combat power now. I can kill you without the slightest effort. Do you want to try it?"

The demonic beast Divine Venerate was shocked, as well as enraged. Just as Long Chen said, he was currently focusing all of his Blood Qi on repairing his wings. He was in a very awkward state now. If he attacked Long Chen now, he really wouldn't have the slightest confidence. That was ignoring the still hidden Bing Po.

"Your human race wishes to declare war on my demonic beast race?!" The demonic beast Divine Venerate turned to the human Divine Venerates.

Those human experts cursed inside. Since he didn't dare to face Long Chen, he just had to use them as the villains?

"This matter is your personal grievance. It has nothing to do with my Seven Star City." One of the human Divine Venerates shook his head. Ever since Li Chenggang had said that Long Chen was the dean of the High Firmament Academy, this Divine Venerate was restrained by his fear of him. He wouldn't provoke Long Chen for nothing.

"You...!"

The demonic beast's expression sank. He was in a weak state right now, and it wasn't as if he could really fight. Hearing this, he almost coughed up blood from rage.

Long Chen glanced at Jiang Lei. Jiang Lei immediately understood and walked over to the corpse. He bowed toward it.

"You were an opponent worthy of respect. In order to express my respect for you, I won't let your headless corpse rot on the street. I'll find a good place for you to rest."

Then, in front of everyone, Jiang Lei magnanimously gathered the corpse, along with the sword on his back that was flickering with lightning.

Upon seeing that, countless people had expressions of realization appear on their faces. It seemed that Long Chen had set his gaze on this expert's weapon, so he had directly killed him.

"You... just wait!"

The demonic beast Divine Venerate's expression twisted with fury, but he was helpless. Flames almost burst out of his eyes. This was a huge insult to him and the entire demonic beast race.

"Let's go!"

Long Chen ignored him. Together with Jiang Lei, they walked onto the transportation formation. Seeing that he was leaving, countless human experts sighed with relief. This demon of pestilence was finally leaving. They didn't even ask him for the transportation fee. They only asked him where he wanted to go and directly sent him there.

Just after Long Chen and Jiang Lei left, divine light covered the sky. The entire Seven Star City was locked down, shocking everyone present.

Chapter 3756: Miserable Jiang Lei

A flame prison instantly covered this city.

"Which divine being has descended upon my Seven Star City?" shouted one of the human race's Divine Venerates.

Seven Star City was completely locked down. People were ashen. They had never seen such a terrifying thing before. The scale of this lock was something that terrified even Divine Venerates.

"The Sacred Pill Hall has a warrant for Long Chen's capture! Everyone stay still, or you will be killed!"

An imposing voice rang out from above. At this moment, countless experts wielding chains descended from the sky. It seemed that they were even reinforcing the formation. There were several Divine Venerates amongst them.

Upon hearing Long Chen's name, countless people gasped. Just what kind of background did Long Chen have to cause the grand Sacred Pill Hall to send so many people after him?

"My apologies, I have some bad news for you. Just a few seconds ago, Long Chen already left Seven Star City," said one of the nervous Divine Venerates within the city.

"What?!"

...

BOOM!

With his black dagger, Long Chen cut through the void. Long Chen and Jiang Lei then came flying out of the hole like meteorites crashing into a mountain. As they pierced right through it, Jiang Lei coughed up blood.

Long Chen pulled him up. After that, Jiang Lei wiped the blood off of his mouth and asked, "Boss, the transportation was going well. Why did you stop it?"

The two of them were in the midst of the spatial transportation when Long Chen suddenly pierced through it. That was extremely dangerous. If they were drawn into the chaotic flow of space, who knew where they would end up?

"There's a fly chasing me. If we continued according to that spatial transportation, we'd probably be surrounded before leaving that city," said Long Chen.

Before the Sacred Pill Hall's experts were approaching, Bing Po had sent Long Chen a warning that they were creeping over and setting up a huge trap for him. Hence, Long Chen used the transportation formation to escape before their net was complete.

Interrupting the transportation formation was necessary to prevent the Sacred Pill Hall's experts from waiting for him in his new location and also to prevent them from doing something to the transportation formation. If the Sacred Pill Hall were to forcibly change Long Chen's travel path midway, he and Jiang Lei would be doomed.

Now, Long Chen took out the map and looked around. He found that this place was at least ten days' travel from Seven Star City. They would be safe for now.

Only then did Long Chen have a chance to ask Jiang Lei about his current predicament. Jiang Lei then told him that after ascending, his situation was the most miserable of all. He ended up directly landing on a battlefield between the human race and the demonic beast race. The human race was almost wiped out at the time. With no other way, Jiang Lei forcibly killed his way out of the demonic beasts horde with a single sword, fleeing on a bloody path.

By the time he escaped, he only had half his body remaining. His entire body was covered in blood. The only fortunate thing was that he happened upon a human city. After arriving there, he thought that he was saved and passed out.

However, once he woke up, he found himself locked in chains. He was turned into a servant and sold to the demonic beast race.

That city only managed to exist because the humans there had defected to the demonic beast race. In order to ingratiate themselves with them, they actually sent Jiang Lei to the demonic beast's side directly.

After that, Jiang Lei was turned into a slave, his body tortured with all kinds of instruments. He suffered pain every single day. If a mysterious voice had not told him that he and everyone else were still alive, he'd have long since killed himself.

During this time, Jiang Lei ran away three times. The first two times, he was found and almost beaten to death. The third time, he finally succeeded.

After that, he never trusted anyone. He began his journey as a rogue cultivator, an independent wolf that specialized in hunting down demonic beasts and plundering traitors.

It could be said that Jiang Lei's predicament was the worst out of everyone. He had suffered endless pain and torture. But that still hadn't beaten him.

In order to survive, he pushed himself to the limit every time. Although he was just an ordinary Primal, he managed to hunt down and kill a Supreme heavenly genius of the demonic beast race. Although he didn't kill him directly, it was enough to prove his strength.

It was precisely because he had been enslaved by the demonic beast race that Jiang Lei's hatred for the demonic beast race could be said to be higher than the heavens, deeper than the ocean.

Before entering the three thousand worlds, he had repeatedly warned himself that he had to endure until he gathered with everyone.

However, within Seven Star City, as soon as he faced the taunts and curses of the demonic beast race, he thought of his days enslaved to the demonic beast race. In his fury, he didn't care about the consequences and directly killed them.

In the end, it was a good thing that he had. Otherwise, Long Chen wouldn't have noticed him. At that time, Long Chen had been planning on taking a transportation formation.

"Good brother. You've suffered." Upon hearing all that Jiang Lei had been through, Long Chen could only pat his shoulder sympathetically.

"Boss, what are you saying? A sword must be sharpened. Without experiencing pain, how could I have advanced so quickly? Without that bit of power, how could I call myself a Dragonblood warrior?" Jiang Lei laughed it off. He didn't complain about what he had experienced. Without that life-and-death tempering, he wouldn't have his current accomplishments.

"Good. Every Dragonblood warrior is outstanding." Long Chen laughed. He thanked the heavens for not being stingy with him. At least, he had so many good brothers.

"Here, eat this fruit and calmly absorb it. I'll protect you." Long Chen handed over the lightning rune Heavenly Dao Fruit.

Jiang Lei consumed it without hesitation. He then sat down and began to absorb its power.

Previously, Jiang Lei was forced to be cautious with everything. Now that Long Chen was here, he didn't even need to think about anything. He had the utmost confidence that even if the heavens collapsed, his boss would hold them up.

Lightning began to flicker around Jiang Lei's body, and a Supreme aura slowly manifested.

Suddenly, Lei Linger appeared and pressed her hands on Jiang Lei's back. Her own thunderforce slowly entered his body. That way, not only could Jiang Lei absorb the Heavenly Dao Fruit better, but he could also merge with more thunderforce.

Two hours later, with Lei Linger's help, Jiang Lei had become a Supreme expert with an aura of annihilation around him. That was the aura of heavenly tribulation.

In the future, when he underwent tribulation, just like Lei Linger, he could absorb the tribulation lightning to strengthen himself. Not only would that strengthen his physical body, but it would also allow him to control more thunderforce.

When Jiang Lei sensed the lightning runes flowing within his body, looking at the lightning spurting out of it, he couldn't help raising his head and roaring. It was like he was fully unleashing all the hatred and sullenness he had been holding back.

As his sword came out of its sheath, lightning thundered. Lightning Sword Qi soared into the heavens, tearing a mountain peak apart. Seeing this, Jiang Lei had an expression of wild joy. He felt like he was dreaming.

"Let's go to a land of treasures!"

Chapter 3757: Heavenly River Blood Sea

"Boss, where are we going?"

Up in the sky, Long Chen and Jiang Lei were surrounded by lightning that formed the figure of a Lightning Falcon. They sped through the air rapidly.

As Jiang Lei was a lightning attribute cultivator, Long Chen had transmitted the secret arts of the Lightning Falcon race to him. Moreover, because Jiang Lei's compatibility with the lightning element was extremely high and he was smart, under Long Chen's guidance, he quickly mastered the secret arts.

"I don't have any direction right now. I'm just waiting for some news, but it still hasn't appeared yet," said Long Chen as he flew through the air.

He was waiting for the dragon expert to give him direction. But it had been over ten days in the three thousand worlds, and it hadn't communicated with him.

Most importantly, his time was very precious. He couldn't waste it. If he couldn't communicate with it, he would have to think of a way to strengthen himself in preparation for his tribulation.

Right now, his cultivation base was at the peak of the twelfth Heavenstage. He was preparing to break through to the Immortal King realm.

However, his Violet Tower Star was still lacking the final step to reach completion. He would only dare to make his breakthrough once the Violet Tower Star was fully condensed.

He didn't have the slightest assurance for his Immortal King tribulation. As his cultivation base grew, his heavenly tribulations grew even more terrifying and monstrous. He had to be overwhelmingly prepared for it.

Right now, his Violet Tower Star was one step from completion, but he was holding back a portion of energy to prevent it from doing so.

That was because he had a premonition that as soon as it was complete, his cultivation base would automatically break through. That would instantly start his tribulation.

Hence, right now, he was waiting. He wanted to gain the dragon king essence blood first. That way, he would have another life-saving trump card, and this monstrous tribulation of his should be somewhat doable.

However, even now, the dragon expert had not told him anything. As a result, Long Chen was starting to get impatient.

"I haven't told you anything because I'm calculating some things." Just at this moment, the dragon expert's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind.

Long Chen was delighted. "Senior, where is your dragon scale? I'll get it right now."

"How could it be so easy? Without entering the Immortal King realm, it's impossible for you to reach that place, let alone subdue the will of my essence blood. The current you should immediately go to the Heavenly River Blood Sea. The Heavenly Daos are on the verge of bursting there. In around one month, it will unleash primal chaos qi, and it will become the best place for powerful cultivators to undergo their tribulations during this opening of the three thousand worlds. But you should be prepared. Anyone with a powerful physical body will immediately rush there upon hearing word of it. Countless people might die there even before the tribulations start," said the dragon expert.

"The Heavenly River Blood Sea? Isn't that a forbidden area under the control of the demonic beast race?" Long Chen was startled. Also, that place was extremely far.

"Yes. The demonic beast race has occupied it for themselves. All the demonic beast experts within the three thousand worlds will go there and prevent outsiders from entering. However, the core area of the Heavenly River Blood Sea will not allow experts above Immortal Kings from entering. As long as you can break through their blockade, they will not be able to do anything to you. My dragon scale is not so easy to obtain. Without immense power, even if I gave you my dragon scale, you would be unable to subdue it. So entering the Heavenly River Blood Sea for your tribulation is your only option. If you can survive, I'll tell you where my dragon scale is." After saying that, the dragon expert's voice faded away.

"The Heavenly River Blood Sea? Even if it's a den of dragons, I'll risk it." Long Chen clenched his fists. His blood heated up. He knew that the dragon expert was giving him a trial.

He then stopped and took out the map. Looking at the location of the Heavenly River Blood Sea, he saw that it was marked as a blood-colored sun, and countless rivers in the surroundings flowed into it. It was like a drop of blood that had fallen from high above, leaving streaks from its splashing. It was quite malevolent-looking.

When Long Chen checked the distance, he gasped. The three thousand worlds were truly enormous. If he wanted to get to the Heavenly River Blood Sea, he would need to cross the majority of the map.

The biggest headache was that there was a large empty area to cross. However, that area was forbidden to the human race, and there were no human settlements there, only countless dangerous areas. There was no way to cross that place.

Seeing the large forbidden area, Long Chen was enraged. Those areas were occupied by other races, and thus called forbidden areas, as it was forbidden for the human race to set foot there.

But on the other hand, the human race's territory could be freely crossed by those other races. In fact, the human race would smile at them as their territories were crossed. Thinking of this, Long Chen was enraged.

"Boss, that's where you want to go?" Seeing that Long Chen had taken out the map and was constantly estimating the distance to one spot, Jiang Lei spoke up.

"Yes. But crossing this area is impossible. Even if we slaughter our way through, there's too much land to cross and too many blockades. We'll just be wasting our time. We'll have to go around, and I'm looking for a path. But those large cities have the eyes of the Sacred Pill Hall there, so we might run into them if we go there. It's irritating," said Long Chen darkly.

Due to Bing Po, Long Chen was definitely being chased by the Sacred Pill Hall. They would do anything to reclaim her before she recovered. They had to be panicked and in a rush to find her as soon as possible. Hence, Long Chen didn't dare to take that risk.

"Oh, this region...!"

Long Chen suddenly saw a green area, and his eyes lit up. That was the Spirit race's holy land.

It was a long and narrow strip of land according to the maps. If they passed through that region, it would save them quite a bit of time. Even if they didn't use transportation formations and just flew at full speed, with the usage of the ultra transportation formation discs that Xia Chen had prepared for him, it should be possible for them to reach the Heavenly River Blood Sea within one month.

"Let's go!"

After deciding, Long Chen didn't hesitate. He and Jiang Lei directly transformed into a Lightning Falcon and flew away. They were like shooting stars.

Three days later, the surrounding mountains and plains vanished, replaced with an unending forest. The terrain was even. Auspicious and peaceful sunlight filtered through the green leaves. Although the forest was dim, it didn't give off an oppressive feeling. Instead, it felt very warm.

As soon as they arrived, the forest reacted to their arrival. The trees then began to move according to a strange rhythm.

Suddenly, arrows shot out from the trees. Their sharp auras directly pierced the void.

"Boss!" Jiang Lei cried out.

"Don't counterattack! Just block."

Long Chen was also startled. He didn't know what was going on. He only saw that they were wooden arrows.

"Tree demons?"

Long Chen extended his hand, summoning a lightning shield. Those wooden arrows were blasted apart upon contact.

He shouted, "I am Long Chen! I am friends with the Spirit race and have no malice! I simply want to borrow your land to pass through. Friends of the Spirit race, please help me out."

His voice transmitted far and wide. Echoes rang out through the trees.

"Liar! You're in the same group as those bad people! We don't welcome you. Leave!"

Suddenly, a tender voice rang out from the trees. Long Chen then saw two little girls looking to only be seven or eight years old. They walked out of the trees, glaring at Long Chen with hostility.

Chapter 3758: Golden Unicorn

The two pretty girls had their hair in two pigtails. They wielded wooden bows, and their eyes eyed Long Chen up and down.

Despite looking very young, their arrows were pointed right at Long Chen. That actually gave Long Chen a slight sense of pressure. These two were actually not weaker than ordinary Divine Lords.

They glared at Long Chen with hostility. Long Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I really don't have any malice. Furthermore, I am friends with the Spirit race. What do you mean when you said that I'm with the bad people? Have humans invaded the Spirit race?"

"I'm not telling you. Your human race is the worst! You're all liars! We won't fall for it. Leave now, or we won't be courteous." That girl glared at him frostily. Despite looking very cute, her tone was quite fearful. It was like she was going to start biting.

As they spoke, Long Chen and Jiang Lei saw countless large trees come to life in the depths of the forest. Arrows peeled off of their bodies and floated in the air, pointed at them.

"Hey, we can talk this out! I have the Spirit race's mark on me! Can you not see it?" Long Chen hastily raised his hands.

"The Spirit race's mark? Show me." One of them softened slightly and was about to walk forward when the other one dragged her back.

"Don't fall for it. The human race is very crafty. He's trying to trick us into going over."

"But our cultivation base isn't high enough to see it from this distance. How can we verify it?" asked the other.

"Hey, we don't care if you have the Spirit race's mark. We aren't accepting visitors at the moment. I'll trouble you to come back another time," shouted the other girl.

"Another time? What time?" asked Long Chen.

"I suppose you can come back in a month!"

A month? How could he do that? By that time, everything would be too late. But when it came to the Spirit race's people, Long Chen didn't feel right using force. However, he was also unable to explain himself. Even with all his power, he felt powerless here.

Suddenly, intense fluctuations came from deep within the forest. A bugle horn rang out urgently, and those two girls immediately changed expressions.

"Hurry up and leave, or we won't be courteous!" shouted one of them.

"Is the Spirit race in trouble? If so, I can help!" said Long Chen.

"Leave! That would be the most helpful thing you could do!" raged the other girl. She was clearly panicking and wanting to go reinforce the other.s

Seeing that there was no way to explain himself to these two, Long Chen took a deep breath.

"Sorry. I'll have to offend you."

The two girls instantly had a bad feeling and retreated. Their arrows shot toward Long Chen. At the same time, a torrent of arrows poured out of the forest like a flood at Long Chen.

Long Chen's astral energy then surged out of him, and he crashed through the current of arrows. Those arrows exploded in front of him, not even slowing him down.

After that, Long Chen reached toward the two of them, who screamed in fright and fled. But they were shocked to find that the surrounding space had suddenly frozen. Long Chen grabbed them.

"You really are a baddie! Your human race is filled with bad people!" The two girls struggled with all their power. They bit him, but his physical body was so powerful that they weren't even able to harm him

"You'll know in a bit."

Long Chen ignored their struggle and rushed through the forest with lightning wings on his back. Countless tree demons appeared, but it seemed that they were afraid of hurting the two girls and didn't dare to go too far.

"You baddie, you'll be punished by the heavens! You... eh? You... you have the mark of the Butterfly Spirit race on you, and... the aura of the rainbow crane race." Just as they were struggling with all their might, one of them came to a sudden stop. Disbelief filled her large eyes.

The other one also stopped, looking stunned. She finally sensed his aura.

"So you're not a baddie?" asked one of them.

"Of course not. I told you, I'm a friend of the Spirit race, but you refused to believe me," said Long Chen.

"Then big brother, does that mean you're going to help us beat the baddies?" asked the other.

"Am I not rushing to the battlefield right now?!"

"Oh!"

The two of them cried out excitedly when they heard his response.

"Hold onto me tightly. Have your people get out of the way. I'm going to accelerate!" shouted Long Chen.

"Alright!"

The two girls were incredibly excited. Suddenly, they transformed into golden vines that wrapped around Long Chen's head. Long Chen was surprised. The two of them were actually vines.

After transforming into vines, they held onto Long Chen's head and stuck out two ends that began to flash. Countless tree demons received their communications and made way for Long Chen. A path then appeared in the forest.

Suddenly, a strange sound came from beside him. Long Chen was startled and then saw Jiang Lei not daring to look at him. He instantly realized that the current him must look bizarre with golden vines wrapped around his head. That was already out of place, but they even stuck out two tentacles like the eyes of a snail.

"One of you, go to him. When the battle starts, tell him how to fight," said Long Chen.

"Boss, I have plenty of combat experience...!" Jiang Lei cried out indignantly. However, Long Chen didn't even give him a chance to argue. He plucked one of the vines off of his head, and Jiang Lei could only receive it bitterly. He cursed himself for laughing at his boss. Now, his retribution had come.

As a result, two 'golden unicorns' flew through the path of the forest. They quickly saw a chaotic battlefield ahead. Devil qi was erupting there, and an army of devil experts was slaughtering a group of lifeforms.

After those lifeforms were killed, their corpses were snatched up. Some of the devils would directly fight over the bodies and tear them apart. It was extremely bloody.

Hundreds of thousands of devil experts were assaulting the retreating lifeforms. Countless tree demons used their own bodies to block the devil experts, protecting the lifeforms as they escaped. However, those tree demons were directly blasted apart.

"Big brother, help us kill those baddies!" shouted one of the girls when she saw her people being slaughtered.

"Have your people all retreat." Long Chen's killing intent instantly soared when he saw the devil experts. He then reached for the Minghong Saber on his back.

"I'll be the main attacker. Jiang Lei, cut them off at the rear. Don't leave a single one alive!"

Long Chen pushed the girl off of him, and his divine ring appeared. Torrential killing intent unfurled.

The Minghong Saber then came out of its sheath, striking one of the Supreme experts of the devil race like a bolt of lightning.

"Split the Heavens 1!"

Chapter 3759: The Increasingly Powerful Minghong Saber

"Devil Slash!"

Just as Long Chen's saber fell, that Supreme devil expert also shouted. He reacted quickly and also unleashed his attack. Clearly, he was also an expert.

BANG!

Two divine weapons clashed. As a result, the ground beneath the devil expert collapsed, and a violet qi wave tore through the army of devil experts, blasting them back.

"Split the Heavens 1!"

Long Chen once more shouted and slashed the Minghong Saber. His attacks were unleashed in no more than the blink of an eye, not giving his enemy a chance to breathe.

That devil expert was startled. He hadn't expected to draw out an expert of the human race. He once more raised his saber. This time, the Minghong Saber severed his saber and landed on his head. Thus, his body exploded.

Long Chen then raised his left hand, and a lightning arrow shot out, piercing a translucent figure.

"AH!"

That devil expert let out an unwilling cry. That translucent figure was his Yuan Spirit. He was actually extremely powerful, to the point where Long Chen's saber attack didn't end up shattering his Yuan Spirit. Regretfully, he was not strong enough to escape death.

"Minghong, you really are my good helper." Long Chen looked at the Minghong Saber with delight. It was growing stronger and stronger. It was now even able to sever a World Domain divine item.

Long Chen's first attack had left a rice-sized nick in his weapon. The second attack was accurately targeting that nick, destroying it.

After it was destroyed, its runes were absorbed by the Minghong Saber. The Minghong Saber seemed to be excited by Long Chen's praise, and its runes lit up. Killing intent soared out of it.

"Kill!"

Long Chen responded with a thunderous roar. He then shot toward another Supreme expert of the devil race.

BOOM!

That devil expert blocked with a shield, only for the shield to be pierced through by the Minghong Saber. Half his body was destroyed.

After that, stars flowed on top of the Minghong Saber. As violet qi wrapped around it, a saber cry shook the nine heavens. It unleashed an aura that made gods and devils flee from it.

This was a divine weapon capable of advancing. Through devouring endless blood soul energy, through shattering countless divine weapons, it was growing stronger and stronger. Ordinary World Domain divine items had difficulty blocking its attacks.

"Retreat!"

The devil army saw that the situation had taken a drastic turn for the worse, so another Supreme expert immediately gave orders.

They had over three hundred thousand experts and a total of seven Supreme experts. However, Long Chen killed two, and Jiang Lei also killed one. So, they were now terrified and immediately fell back.

"You want to run? Leave your lives behind first!"

Jiang Lei stayed at their rear to cut them off. Seeing them rushing toward him, he put away his lightning sword. A lightning sphere appeared in his right hand.

"World Extermination Lightning Radiance!"

Lightning concentrated in his hand. The lightning sphere then explosively grew, instantly devouring the devil army.

BOOM!

Lightning ravaged the battlefield, and the devil race's experts were blasted apart by this lightning. Other than the four Supreme experts, the rest were all slain.

Jiang Lei coughed up blood. Even he was injured by the lightning explosion. Many of his bones were exposed to the air, and he tumbled into the distance.

"Kill!"

The four Supreme experts were also left black and bloody. They received significant injuries but not fatal ones. Seeing Jiang Lei wounded, they charged at him.

But all of a sudden, a golden vine shot out of the ground and wrapped around Jiang Lei. His body instantly vanished into the forest.

The four of their attacks landed on nothing. But rather than pausing at this, they continued to flee.

The next moment, lightning flashed and the Minghong Saber swung through their bodies like cutting apart melons. They were blown apart along with their weapons.

In front of the Lightning Falcon race's secret arts, fleeing was the most foolish choice. They were already injured, and their bodies were somewhat numb. As a result, their spiritual perception was only around half of its peak. By fleeing with their backs facing Long Chen, they had decided their fates.

Long Chen sheathed the Minghong Saber. Its runes were still flashing. It was like it was still reveling in the aftertaste of this excitement.

After that, Long Chen went deeper into the forest. He saw the two girls in vine form helping Jiang Lei heal.

"Boss, this World Extermination Lightning Radiance really is badass... aiya!" Jiang Lei laughed, only to be kicked by Long Chen, causing him to shout in pain.

"What do you think you're doing?! He's already injured! His wounds have opened again!" scolded one of the girls angrily.

"If I don't hurt him, he won't learn his lesson. What did I tell you? The World Extermination Lightning Radiance isn't suitable for you to use right now. Did you treat my words as wind blowing through your ears?" demanded Long Chen.

Long Chen had been hesitant to teach Jiang Lei the World Extermination Lightning Radiance from the start, afraid of him using it improperly. However, thinking of how Jiang Lei had survived on his own and had plenty of experience, Long Chen ended up deciding that Jiang Lei would know his own limits.

Long Chen had clearly warned him to only use this technique after becoming an Immortal King. That was because Jiang Lei's body now had Lei Linger's power. That was heavenly tribulation power. Jiang Lei had to at least go through a heavenly tribulation with this power in him before he could control a trace of it.

However, he ended up using it right now and even had the guts to call it badass. If Long Chen didn't put him in his place, he wouldn't learn his lesson.

"Wasn't I just testing the effect? I also held back thirty percent!" quibbled Jiang Lei.

"If you hadn't held back thirty percent, you wouldn't even have a corpse left," said Long Chen angrily. He then tossed him a medicinal pill.

After consuming the medicinal pill, Jiang Lei's condition improved greatly. After all, he was only harmed by his own power. His recovery was fast.

At this time, the Spirit race's people came out of the forest. They all thanked Long Chen. Long Chen looked at them and found that they weren't bodies of flesh and blood. They were spirit vegetation.

Long Chen then understood that the devil experts had attacked them to take their life essence. The devil experts wanted to solidify their realms again before breaking through to the Immortal King realm. That was the perfect preparation for their tribulation.

"Little girls, bring me somewhere else. When I killed them, I checked their memories. It won't end with just this one wave. Let's go kill their next one," said Long Chen.

"Big brother, you really are great! I'll bring you over right now!" The two of them once more transformed into golden vines. But this time, Long Chen took the initiative to tell them not to wrap around his head. That was too ugly.

As a result, those two little girls ended up wrapped around Long Chen's wrists. Long Chen and Jiang Lei then used their lightning movement art to rush deep into the forest.

Chapter 3760: Bing Po Leaves

"Kill!"

Long Chen roared. The Minghong Saber danced through the air with killing intent and blew apart countless devil experts.

"World Extermination Flame Lotus!"

When the white lotus exploded, an enormous space was covered by its blast, which turned the devil race's army into ice sculptures. Those sculptures then combusted, turning them into ashes.

Long Chen was also covered in ice and became an ice sculpture. After that, his body quivered and the ice fell off of him. He slowly sheathed the Minghong Saber.

"Huo Linger, you are getting really strong!" Huo Linger's attack was practically apocalyptic. If she had not shown him special care with this attack, he would have been seriously injured.

Huo Linger's World Extermination Flame Lotus now had the power of the Ice Soul. It was something that the current Long Chen was unable to resist. Huo Linger truly was growing increasingly terrifying.

"Hehe, it's thanks to big sister Bing Po's help. She has given me her core seed and taught me how to nourish my Ice Soul energy. She also showed me many ways to control flames!" said Huo Linger excitedly.

Long Chen was startled. He then looked at Bing Po in the primal chaos space. Her aura was extremely weak, her body so transparent that it looked like she might vanish at any moment.

"What are you up to?" demanded Long Chen in shock and anger.

Bing Po calmly said, "I did what I promised."

"But there's no need to do it right now!" Long Chen was vexed. Seeing her looking at him oddly, he mumbled, "I am still counting on you to scare off those old fellows."

"You don't detest me?" asked Bing Po.

"I never detested you," said Long Chen, feeling startled.

"But you said it before. You don't like me. You like the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy," said Bing Po.

"Not liking you isn't the same as detesting you."

Hearing this, Bing Po lowered her hand and didn't respond. Long Chen was speechless. This again? Why was her head so slow? Did she really need to take his words of anger seriously?

"I am a flame of heaven and earth and just a part of the cycle of the Heavenly Daos. Thus, I don't love this world and have no gratitude toward this world. But after being with you, I feel like I've comprehended what emotions are, what responsibility is. Perhaps I should carry out my responsibility," said Bing Po.

"What does that mean?" asked Long Chen.

"I went from a tiny little flame seed to a heaven-incinerating flame possessing the power to destroy heaven and earth. I have the power to control the lives and deaths of trillions of lifeforms. Perhaps this is the authority that heaven and earth bestowed upon me. But even with this authority, I never carried out my duty. Thus, I had my bitter torment. I watched as a spectator, treating myself as beyond the world. I thought that the tribulation of heaven and earth had nothing to do with me. I thought that the rise and fall of the nine heavens was not something I had to play a part in. But your arrival should be the enlightenment that heaven and earth gave me. The human race is already so depraved. You are angry. You are furious. You hate it. But you still haven't given up. You are so small yet still have hope in your heart. Your confidence remains a solid boulder, and you want to create your ideal world. Perhaps I should find my hope as well, the hope of the world. I will carry out my duty." Bing Po looked at the golden lotus revolving high in the air of the primal chaos space. She murmured to herself.

"What are you trying to say?" asked Long Chen. He had a bad feeling.

"I have to leave. I have to go where I should go, and I have to do what I should do."

"Leave? Are you crazy? You are so weak right now! If you encounter someone from the Sacred Pill Hall, they'll capture or kill you!" shouted Long Chen, not daring to believe his ears.

"Thank you for your care. But time is pressing. I must leave."

Bing Po suddenly flew out of the primal chaos space and appeared in front of Long Chen. However, her body was completely see-through. She was clearly incredibly weak.

"Big sister, don't leave!" Huo Linger cried out, weeping.

Bing Po rubbed Huo Linger's cheek. "I have passed down the Ice Soul seed to you. In the future, you are me, and I am you. We will never be apart."

Bing Po then turned to Long Chen. Her icy face actually smiled. That smile was like a flower blooming, and the very world grew warmer because of it. Because of one smile, the remnant aura of the battlefield was driven away.

"Long Chen, thank you. You taught me the human race's emotions. Perhaps amongst all Heavenly Flames, I am the most foolish. Hopefully, one day I won't be so detestable. Maybe I can be like the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy and see more color."

After saying that, her body slowly vanished; only her smile hung in the air for a long time before dissipating.

"Big sister!"

Huo Linger became a sobbing mess.

Bing Po left. She left in her weakest state, so Long Chen was full of worry for her. However, he also knew just how stubborn she was. Once she had decided on something, no one could change her mind. Furthermore, she had to have her own reasons for leaving in such a rush.

"In truth, you're not detestable at all."

Long Chen bitterly smiled. Bing Po had already left. He knew that she couldn't hear him.

Long Chen consoled the sobbing Huo Linger. "Don't cry. Big sister Bing Po is only leaving temporarily. We'll meet again."

"I'll definitely work hard on my cultivation. I'll find her. I'll share her burden," said Huo Linger while crying.

Long Chen nodded. He had Huo Linger return to the primal chaos space and rest. Bing Po had left suddenly, catching him off guard. Now that she was gone, he felt an empty feeling inside. He also felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

He then rushed over to two other battlefields. The enemies were all members of the devil race and all Divine Lords. Furthermore, they were all non-natives.

Jiang Lei had mostly recovered and joined forces with Long Chen to slaughter those disciples. At this moment, Long Chen had gathered over thirty Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruit.

"Boss, you destroyed so many divine weapons! It's such a pity!" Looking at the ruined weapons, several of them being World Domain divine items, Jiang Lei picked up the fragments and sighed.

Jiang Lei was simply too used to poverty. After entering the three thousand worlds, his main weapon was nothing more than an ordinary King item that wasn't even high grade. So, seeing these ruined World Domain divine items, he was aggrieved.

In truth, Long Chen was also somewhat aggrieved, but there was no way around it. This Minghong Saber of unknown origins was a weapon for slaughter. As long as it constantly killed lifeforms and their weapons, it could absorb their power. That allowed it to rapidly grow stronger.

When Long Chen was preparing to rush to the other battlefield, he was told that the devil experts on those battlefields were retreating.

"What's going on? Did they learn that we're here?" asked Jiang Lei.

"No. It is because their Devil Eye World is about to open. They have no choice but to leave." A soft rang out at this moment.	voice