

Chapter 3891: Splitting Sharpness

Yue Zifeng achieved absolute unity with his sword, transcending his physical form. His figure then vanished, leaving nothing but the ethereal embodiment of his sword. When this sword slashed through the air, the ten thousand Daos crumbled in front of it.

Long Qnian was engulfed by an extraordinary sense of terror, realizing that he had severely underestimated Yue Zifeng. He had never encountered such a terrifying sword cultivator before. When Yue Zifeng vanished, an inexplicable phenomenon unfolded. In an instant, all presence and existence vanished as well, leaving behind an eerie emptiness.

All that remained seemed to be Long Qnian alone, and the sword slashing down upon him seemed completely unstoppable. He actually felt despair well up within him.

Long Qnian knew that his will was already suppressed by Yue Zifeng's Sword Dao. He had already lost, and the price of loss was death.

"Ghost Fox Sacrifice! Blood Bone Heavenly Burial!"

In a sudden surge of blood, crimson streams gushed out of Long Qnian's body. His manifestation then trembled, and the bone plates on his body shifted and stacked on top of each other, transforming him into a giant dragon.

BOOM!

This giant dragon was the ghost fox evil dragon. Long Qnian had actually sacrificed a portion of his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone in order to summon the heroic spirit of the ghost fox evil dragon. As this ghost fox evil dragon unleashed a thunderous roar, a wave of unimaginable power swept through the surroundings. Countless individuals experienced excruciating pain as if their heads were splitting apart. Their ears ruptured, causing blood to pour forth, rendering them deaf, unable to hear anything anymore.

"Evil Dragon Sphere!"

Long Qnian's face was pale while standing atop the ghost fox evil dragon's head. As he formed hand seals, his aura merged with the ghost fox evil dragon.

The jaws of the ghost fox evil dragon opened wide, and within its maw, a colossal sphere began to form. This sphere pulsated with two distinct streams of energy intertwining within it, and the sheer magnitude of this power reverberated through the heavens, causing even the stars themselves to tremble in response.

"What kind of power is this?!" Even city lords cried out in shock. They had never seen such a terrifying move before.

"Die!"

With a resounding roar, Long Qian's hand seals changed. He then forcefully slammed his hands on the dragon's head. Instantly, blood-colored marks spread across its massive head, and that sphere shot out with endless destructive energy.

Meanwhile, Yue Zifeng was still merged with his sword, his power unwavering. Spots of light appeared on the edge of his sword, resembling a constellation of stars. In front of countless experts, Yue Zifeng pierced into that giant sphere just like that.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, that giant sphere was pierced through, sending shockwaves rippling in every direction. Amidst the chaos, a ray of Sword Qi continued to surge toward the ghost fox evil dragon.

"What?!"

Everyone was stunned by this. Had this terrifying attack stopped Yue Zifeng or not? The sphere of light remained, but Yue Zifeng's Sword Qi had pierced through it to strike the ghost fox evil dragon's head.

BOOM!

That sphere and the ghost fox evil dragon's head exploded at the same time, unleashing massive mushroom clouds that billowed into the sky. However, the aftermath lingered, as if time itself had slowed down, gradually dissipating the remnants of the devastating impact.

Although that sphere of light had been pierced, Yue Zifeng's attack was incredibly condensed, so it continued to strike the ghost fox evil dragon at almost the same time. That was why everyone saw two giant mushroom clouds explode at the same time.

In the surroundings, fragments of the Grand Dao runes became visible. They also saw heaven and earth torn asunder and wild qi waves surging forth.

Countless experts were blown away by these qi waves. Even the city lords were unable to stand at the core of this tempest and were forced to retreat.

These astral winds were like blades, forcibly ripping a layer of earth out of the ground. The immense power caused even the surrounding eighteen dragon corpses to be blown far into the distance. When the dragon corpses were moved, it revealed the underground primal chaos sources.

Observing from above, the scene resembled a circular formation of eighteen springwater mouths surrounding the area where Long Chen stood. With the displacement of these eighteen dragon corpses, a torrent of boundless primal chaos qi surged forth, filling the surroundings with its raw and untamed energy.

Previously, these sources had been suppressed by the dragon corpses and flowed out slower through them. Hence, without any obstruction, the primal chaos qi soared and this world instantly became a sea of primal chaos qi.

Seeing this scene, everyone was delighted. They didn't even need to do anything. Just standing there, they were absorbing endless primal chaos qi.

As they absorbed this primal chaos qi, they looked at the battlefield. They saw Yue Zifeng calmly standing there, looking the same as ever with his hair and robes fluttering lightly. Other than his face being slightly pale, it seemed that he was fine.

“Heavens, sword cultivators really are unnatural monsters! He’s fine even after such a terrifying attack?!”

The city lords were especially shocked when they saw this. Even for them, if they were struck by such an attack, not even a trace of them would exist afterward.

Standing in front of Yue Zifeng, Long Qinian coughed up blood, each spurt accompanied by the emergence of a dense blood mist. That mist then scattered in the wind, transforming into runes that flowed around him.

What shocked the onlookers was the fist-sized hole in his chest. Through that hole, it was possible to see a ghost fox evil dragon crazily raging in his manifestation.

When Yue Zifeng’s sword quivered, the void trembled along with it. He then looked at Long Qinian coldly. “That was the second move. You said that you’d give me three moves. Then I promise that if you can receive my third move without dying, I’ll let you live.”

Yue Zifeng’s voice was completely apathetic from the start. Regardless of Long Qinian’s provocations or the emergence of his formidable trump cards, Yue Zifeng remained as calm and serene as a bottomless well.

This profound apathy exuded an aura of an unfathomable existence. His sharp gaze in particular felt like it could pierce through all fabrications in this world. It was a gaze that others didn’t dare to look directly at, as if a single gaze could pierce through the secrets deep within a person’s heart.

Yue Zifeng’s sword then pointed at Long Qinian. When the sharp will of the Sword Dao locked onto him, Long Qinian instantly felt like he had become a mortal. It was as though his clothes were stripped from him, and he was tossed into the ice and snow. That icy feeling then spread throughout his whole body, leaving even his soul numb.

Long Qinian was horrified, unable to think what had gone wrong. He had obtained the inheritance of the ghost fox evil dragon. After that, with an ocean’s worth of primal chaos qi, he had merged his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone. He had thought that he was unrivaled within the same realm, that he would sweep through the three thousand worlds.

He had even been planning on getting revenge on Xia Guhong after leaving this world. Then, he would step into the peak of his life, becoming the master of the cosmos.

However, his dreams hadn’t even started before he encountered Yue Zifeng. With two emotionless blows, Yue Zifeng shattered his confidence along with those dreams.

Yue Zifeng actually called himself a subordinate of Long Chen. In other words, he was weaker than Long Chen. Now, Long Qinian couldn’t even beat Long Chen’s subordinate? Long Qinian took this as a wordless insult.

“AHH!” Long Qnian suddenly roared like an injured beast, full of anger and resentment. He refused to accept this cruel reality.

His manifestation then exploded, transforming into fragments that merged into his body. His aura, which was originally starting to weaken, once more reached its peak. It was unknown what secret art he had used to instantly recover his lost energy.

“Come! Let me see just how strong this attack of yours is!” shouted Long Qnian.

When people heard this, they shook their heads. Long Qnian had lost, having accepted his defeat in his soul. He had already lost the courage to compete with Yue Zifeng. Right now, he was only thinking about receiving Yue Zifeng’s attack to stay alive.

It could be said that Yue Zifeng had shattered his confidence with two attacks along with his ambitions.

Yue Zifeng snorted and raised his sword. But all of a sudden, his gaze turned cold. He stamped on the air and then vanished.

What shocked everyone was that Yue Zifeng didn’t attack Long Qnian. Instead, he appeared by Long Chen’s side and swept his sword out.

A dagger somehow appeared in the air, striking Yue Zifeng’s sword. As a result, the void exploded and a figure was forced out.

Chapter 3892: Masochist?

“Ji Wuming!”

Xia Chen and Guo Ran cried out furiously. Their worst fears had become reality—the fearsome assassin, Ji Wuming, had finished his merger.

Before this, Ji Wuming already had high talent in controlling spacetime. So, now that his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone had merged, his assassination arts were unstoppable.

Even Xia Chen’s formation had lost effect against him. He had managed to slip through them and get close to Long Chen without any of them being aware of it.

Fortunately, Yue Zifeng was here. Otherwise, if they allowed Ji Wuming to get to Long Chen, the consequences would be too terrible to imagine.

When Yue Zifeng’s sword stopped Ji Wuming, Ji Wuming sneered, his body slowly fading. Like a drop of water falling into the sea, not a trace of him could be found.

Yue Zifeng’s expression changed ever so slightly. When Ji Wuming vanished, even his Sword Dao failed to lock onto him. He could no longer track Ji Wuming.

“Protect boss!” shouted Xia Chen. The Dragonblood warriors retreated, holding a tighter encirclement around Long Chen. They didn’t know if being this close would interfere with his absorption of the dragon runes, but there were no other solutions. Long Chen’s safety was more important.

Ji Wuming’s voice began to ring out, coming from every direction.

“Interesting. So what? If I aim to kill Long Chen, you can protect him, but if I aim to kill someone else...”

Suddenly, Yue Zifeng vanished again, his sword piercing toward the void and at a figure that appeared for only a flash.

This time, Ji Wuming wasn't aiming for Long Chen but a Dragonblood warrior. As for that Dragonblood warrior, he didn't even sense anything. Ji Wuming's ghost-like movement art was chilling.

“Idiot! If you have guts, come out and fight!” shouted Guo Ran furiously.

“Only an idiot would say something so idiotic. My goal isn't to be number one. I only want that dragon scale. Hehe, as long as I kill Long Chen, all the energy that he absorbed will be released. All his efforts will have been for nothing. I want to know, how much power does an already injured sword cultivator have to be able to stop me? You should know that the initiative is in my grasp. As for you, you are forced to defend passively. You're using up far more energy than me. How many of my attacks can you block? I can fail countless times, but if you fail once, it means that one of you will be slain...”

Yue Zifeng once more attacked, accurately blocking Ji Wuming's next attack. The two of them were so fast that others only saw sparks fly. They didn't even get a glimpse of Ji Wuming this time.

People looked at Yue Zifeng in shock. Sword cultivators were said to be the bane of assassins. Assassins could accurately kill their targets in one blow without them even being aware of it, but sword cultivators were the only exception.

Sword cultivators had frighteningly sharp senses that could render the concealing techniques of assassins ineffective. The latter might not even be able to get close before being slain.

Even so, Yue Zifeng was facing no ordinary assassin but the Bloodkill Hall's greatest heavenly genius, someone who had merged his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, along with the spatial and temporal energy.

However, even this terrifying assassin was blocked by Yue Zifeng, unable to harm anyone. People were amazed by both of them.

“Let's see how you will guard this!”

Just then, Long Qian grasped his chance and came charging over with his dragon spear.

Although he didn't know Ji Wuming, the enemy of his enemy was his friend. As long as Long Qian could hold back Yue Zifeng, even for just a moment, Ji Wuming would instantly kill Long Chen.

Long Qian admitted that he wasn't a match for Yue Zifeng, but he refused to accept this lying down. He would rather gamble, speculating whether Yue Zifeng would dare to focus his full power on him or if Yue Zifeng would prioritize dealing with Ji Wuming instead.

“Guarding until you see the Yama King should be no problem.” Suddenly, a large figure appeared in front of Long Qian and tossed something at him.

It was a human head with an expression of furious resentment. It belonged to the lord of Silver Moon City.

As for the one blocking Long Qnian, it was Gu Yang. He was covered in blood and had dozens of small wounds on his body. It seemed that he had paid a price to kill the lord of Silver Moon City.

But shockingly, even though he was covered in wounds, his aura was even stronger than before. He was like an injured wild beast. They were always the most dangerous once they were injured.

“Which trash are you to dare to block my path?! Scram!” Long Qnian roared furiously, not viewing Gu Yang as a serious opponent. He then stabbed his spear at Gu Yang.

To everyone’s surprise, Gu Yang simply stood there, neither dodging nor blocking. As a result, Long Qnian’s dragon spear directly stabbed through his shoulder.

“Gu Yang!”

Xia Chen, Guo Ran, and the others were dumbfounded. They didn’t understand why Gu Yang didn’t block this attack. Was he already out of energy?

Even Long Qnian was startled. What was this bald fellow doing?

“Hehehe!” Gu Yang’s laughter resonated, emanating a somber and eerie tone. Blood then slowly trickled down from his wound. When ten thousand dragon runes appeared in his eyes, his face reflected the visage of a fiendish being.

“Good, just like that, just like that! I’m close, keep going!”

Gu Yang suddenly took a step back, pulling the spear out. After that, he pointed at his own chest, indicating for Long Qnian to keep stabbing him.

“Are you a masochist? You know you can’t sue me, right?” Long Qnian was dumbfounded. He had never witnessed someone so crazy.

“If you don’t come, let me.” Without hesitation, Gu Yang fearlessly moved forward and allowed the spear to stab into his chest. More blood then gushed out of the wound.

Everyone just stared, thinking that he had gone insane.

BOOM!

Suddenly, an explosion shook this world, causing everyone’s heart to tighten. It felt like someone had just viciously squeezed their insides.

“Hehehe, finally it’s enough!”

Gu Yang looked at the spear inside of his chest and laughed sinisterly. As the runes in his eyes weaved together, they were no longer the eyes of a human, but those of a fiend.

BOOM!

The next moment, another explosion erupted and countless heavenly geniuses coughed up blood. They didn’t even know what they were injured by. People only looked around in terror, not knowing what was going on.

The spear in Gu Yang's body shook, almost forced out of his body. At the same time, Long Qnian's palms met with an intense backlash. He almost lost hold of his dragon spear.

Gu Yang's strange eyes were staring at him, making his hair stand on end. For some reason, an intense sensation of terror climbed within him.

"What... what kind of monster are you...?!" shouted Long Qnian.

BOOM!

As another explosion erupted, Long Qnian grunted and was blown back along with his spear. The sheer impact caused his feet to dig into the void, leaving behind a trail of smoke as he fought to regain his balance and stabilize himself.

When the spear was forced out of Gu Yang's body, people could finally see the bloody hole in his chest. They then saw the source of that explosive sound—his heartbeat!

"Finally, success. Wrath of ten thousand dragons dyes the world! Ten Thousand Dragon Armor!"

Gu Yang roared, his voice piercing the clouds and splitting rocks. As the ten thousand dragons in his manifestation roared, the sky changed color.

Chapter 3893: Contemptible Ji Wuming

The roars of ten thousand dragons shook the world, seeming to come from the distant past and yet still containing endless killing intent.

At this moment, the ten thousand dragons in Gu Yang's manifestation were flying, filling the sky. As for his scale armor, it was now covered in images of various dragons.

Gu Yang appeared to possess immense power, as if the strength of ten thousand dragons resided within him. This was a true Dragon Blood Battle Armor, surrounded by Blood Qi that erupted with fierce intensity.

Witnessing this spectacle, Long Qnian was left dumbfounded. But he was not the only one. Xia Chen, Guo Ran, and the other Dragonblood warriors shared the same astonishment. Their gazes fixed on Gu Yang, but they couldn't recognize him.

Presently, Gu Yang emanated an overwhelming killing intent, his presence reeking of raw brutality and an insatiable thirst for blood. Moreover, his eyes appeared as if multiplied by ten thousand, each layering upon the other, casting a foreboding and ominous gaze.

"Excellent, I've finally ignited the wrath of the ten thousand dragons. Now, the battle can really start. Come, the first captain of the Dragonblood Legion would like to ask for some pointers!"

Gu Yang's voice was raspy like a dragon cry, containing immense fury. As countless runes slowly spun around his spear, people were mesmerized by it, witnessing the boundless energy brewing within.

Only now did people understand why Gu Yang was covered in wounds. He had accumulated these injuries to ignite the wrath of the ten thousand dragons.

He had fought the lord of Silver Moon City, but the city lord was too weak. Even when Gu Yang wanted to accumulate injuries, the fight was unable to stimulate the fury of the ten thousand dragons.

Thus, he allowed Long Qinian, who innately possessed dragon blood power, to injure him. Even better, Long Qinian also had the inheritance of the ghost fox evil dragon, who was not only the enemy of the evil dragon race but also a humiliation to the entire dragon race.

The dragon race was far too prideful to accept such schemers into their ranks, as they relied on power to resolve their conflicts. However, the ghost fox evil dragon shattered that norm, resulting in the wrath of the ten thousand dragons.

As a result, when Long Qinian's power entered Gu Yang's body, the effect was a million times better than the city lord's attack, helping Gu Yang quickly reach the necessary level.

This was Gu Yang's ultimate trump card. However, he only knew of this move and had never managed to activate it, until now.

As he successfully summoned and donned the Ten Thousand Dragon Battle Armor, the power of ten thousand dragons flowed through his body. He then smashed his spear at Long Qinian.

BOOM!

In response, Long Qinian fiercely swung his spear as well, triggering a tremendous explosion that reverberated through the surroundings. After that, the sky was engulfed in giant ripples, while the sheer force of the impact sent Long Qinian flying.

"What?!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. Although Long Qinian had been beaten by Yue Zifeng, they had all borne witness to his power. Moreover, Long Qinian had used a secret art to raise his power to his peak in preparation for receiving Yue Zifeng's final blow.

Hence, it could be said that the current Long Qinian was no weaker than when he fought Yue Zifeng. In fact, he might be even stronger. But even in that state, he was blown away by Gu Yang, leaving the people dumbfounded.

With a forceful stomp on the air, Gu Yang shot after Long Qinian, generating a blazing tempest. He suddenly appeared right in front of Long Qinian and then unleashed a storm of attacks.

Long Qinian let out a fierce roar, desperately attempting to block Gu Yang's relentless assault. But despite his valiant efforts, he was still forced back. Within a matter of mere moments, he was propelled beyond the horizon, disappearing from sight. Yet, the remnants of their battle were still felt, as the reverberations of their earth-shattering qi waves resonated in the air.

Meanwhile, Yue Zifeng slashed his sword once more, blocking Ji Wuming's next assassination attempt.

Just as Yue Zifeng successfully blocked Ji Wuming's assault, Guo Ran and Xia Chen swiftly joined the fray. Their weapons and talismans exploded at Ji Wuming's location, but to their surprise, Ji Wuming had already vanished. They couldn't harm him at all.

As for Yue Zifeng, his face was growing paler. To spread his mental energy throughout the entire battlefield was extremely taxing. Furthermore, he had just used up a great deal of energy fighting Long Qinian.

Ji Wuming just had to casually attack, but Yue Zifeng was constantly using up a great deal of energy to block him. If this continued, Yue Zifeng wouldn't be able to last much longer. But there was no other solution.

Other than Yue Zifeng, no one could stop Ji Wuming who could control space and time. Anyone who was sneak attacked by him would almost certainly die.

Just then, the Divine Venerates in the surroundings also noticed this. There were over a trillion people here now, all staring at the golden egg that Long Chen was in, unable to wait any longer. In the end, someone roared and took the lead to charge over.

Following that, tens of thousands of Divine Venerates and a trillion heavenly geniuses crashed forward like the tide.

In response, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan swung their weapons. To people's surprise, even after experiencing such a bloody battle, both of their auras had only grown stronger. Even city lords could not receive an attack from them.

The malevolent spirits in their manifestations devoured the Yuan Spirits of experts, growing stronger as they absorbed more. Thus, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan also got stronger.

Despite both of them successfully repelling waves of foes, the sheer number of enemies was just too overwhelming. Wanting to be the final lucky victor, these lunatics wanted to tear a piece of meat out of Long Chen.

At this moment, Guo Ran and the others couldn't bother with anything else and just entered their killing formation. Even knowing that there was a terrifying specter like Ji Wuming in their midst, they could only do this to protect Long Chen.

Their killing formation slaughtered all these experts as they met. Even with a numbers advantage, these experts were unable to break through the blockade of the Dragonblood warriors.

Yue Zifeng slashed his sword, once more blocking the ephemeral Ji Wuming. However, this time, the one to be sent flying wasn't Ji Wuming but Yue Zifeng.

This was already his seventeenth time blocking Ji Wuming, and the amount of energy Yue Zifeng had used up to keep track of him nearly equaled the energy he had exerted while engaging Long Qinian in combat.

On the other hand, Ji Wuming barely used up any energy at all. This was an extremely unfair competition, but the battlefield had never been fair.

"You really are powerful. A sword cultivator in possession of such stamina is beyond my expectations, making me feel uneasy. You are an even greater threat to me than Long Chen, so I should kill you first!"

Ji Wuming suddenly appeared and pounced on the tottering Yue Zifeng. Seeing him in trouble, Xia Chen and Guo Ran immediately flew over.

“Don’t fall for it! His target is boss!” shouted Yue Zifeng. He wanted to block Ji Wuming, but the world suddenly spun around him. He was at his limit.

Just like that, Ji Wuming passed through the blockade of the Dragonblood warriors like a ghost. Looking at Long Chen in the egg, he smiled sinisterly. His dagger then stabbed toward Long Chen’s head like a bolt of lightning.

Yet, just as his dagger moved, his expression abruptly changed. It was as if a jolt of electricity had struck him. His body inexplicably vanished, and he gave up on this assassination attempt.

When Ji Wuming reappeared, he was already outside of the battlefield. But when people saw him clearly, they cried out in shock.

A deep bloody cut could be seen on his neck, like a sharp blade had cut across it, almost cutting off his head.

“Who’s there?!” shouted Ji Wuming furiously.

Just then, ripples appeared in the void before Long Chen, and an indistinct figure slowly emerged from within those ripples.

A pretty youthful maiden, appearing no more than thirteen years old, emerged from the rippling void. Adorned in black leather armor, she stood before them. As if to answer Wuming’s shout, her lips parted, and with deliberate slowness, she uttered three words:

“Dong-Ming-Yu.”

Chapter 3894: Dong Mingyu vs. Ji Wuming

When Dong Mingyu appeared, her appearance remained identical to her presence on the Martial Heaven Continent. Clad in skintight black leather armor, she resembled a sleek leopardess exuding a distinct air of danger and allure.

She was like an elf of the night. Her very appearance caused the world to darken a bit, as if the curtain of night was on the verge of descending. All of a sudden, the world was filled with a shadowy feeling.

“You are Dong Mingyu? The Shadow Sect’s Dong Mingyu?”

Ji Wuming’s pupils shrank immediately. The name "Dong Mingyu" had been mentioned to him by Enpuda on multiple occasions. Enpuda had repeatedly told him that she was the only person in the same realm capable of killing him.

Previously, Ji Wuming hadn’t cared particularly about her. But with the opening of the three thousand worlds, Enpuda had sternly warned him to be careful of her. Only then did Ji Wuming get a sense of how serious this was.

When that dagger appeared in front of his neck, he didn’t sense it coming at all. If he hadn’t merged his Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, causing his control over space and time energy to rise to a new level, his head would have left his body.

Ji Wuming was a powerful assassin, the future master of the Bloodkill Hall. He was viewed as the best successor by Enpuda. In fact, his talent in the assassination field might even surpass his master's. His control over space and time made his perception shockingly sharp.

A sharp perception was many times simply a matter of innate talent, making it difficult to enhance through external means. With that powerful perception, others couldn't sneak attack him.

Moreover, an assassin with sharp perception would always have the initiative, able to advance and retreat up to their own will. They were essentially unbeatable.

However, today, that sharp perceptiveness failed him. Dong Mingyuan's dagger had silently cut his neck without him realizing it.

Furthermore, the angle from which Dong Mingyu's attack came was extremely bizarre. Luckily for him, he had directly used his spatial energy to teleport rather than instinctively retreating. If he had retreated, that dagger would have spun and cleanly cut off his head.

Thinking of that, he became covered in a cold sweat. That particular instance marked the closest he had ever come to the brink of death.

"Little Yu!"

Upon seeing Dong Mingyu standing before Long Chen like a protective god, Xia Chen and Guo Ran were delighted. She had actually managed to drive away Ji Wuming.

Dong Mingyu nodded toward them. Looking at Yue Zifeng, she said, "I'm sorry for being late. Leave this one to me!"

Yue Zifeng nodded. As a fellow assassin, Dong Mingyu was the ideal match for Ji Wuming.

If Yue Zifeng was in his peak condition, he wouldn't fear Ji Wuming. But Ji Wuming was too contemptible, aiming at everyone, forcing Yue Zifeng to defend passively.

It had to be known that sword cultivators specialized in the offense. So, defending was naturally Yue Zifeng's greatest weakness.

Upon uttering those words, Dong Mingyu turned toward Long Chen who was inside the golden eggshell. Ripples danced in her beautiful eyes, causing her icy countenance to melt and transform into a gentle and warm smile.

To her, Long Chen embodied hope, illuminating her world like a beacon of light. He represented a promising future, a radiant world that contrasted with her previous darkness.

"As long as I'm here, no one can hurt you," whispered Dong Mingyu. She then turned back to Ji Wuming. "My oath starts with you. I'll use your blood to bear witness to my oath."

"Hmph, big words. It just so happens that I want to experience the Shadow Sect's assassination arts. Today, in front of everyone, we'll see just who the true king of assassins is," replied Ji Wuming coldly.

"No, I'm not competing for the title of king of assassins with you. Our Shadow Sect only views you as prey. You are my first target, and after I kill you, I have an appointment with your master. So, are you

ready?" Dong Mingyu's smile vanished as soon as she turned from Long Chen, returning to her former iciness. All her emotion had vanished and what remained was an apathetic desire to kill.

"The ignorant are always unafraid. Today, I'll see just how much ability you have."

Ji Wuming vanished. There was no longer a trace of him.

"Even if you have a Supreme Blood and a Supreme Bone, even if you've merged the two together, and even if you have talent in the law of space and time, you don't know the true Dao of Assassination or the fear in human hearts. Without it, you will never be a decent assassin. It seems that my master overestimated you." Dong Mingyu shook her head in the face of this sudden vanishment.

Suddenly, her dagger made a light cut, making ripples in the void. Dong Mingyu's body then entered those ripples like they were a spatial gate.

BOOM!

In the next instant, a powerful explosion erupted in the distance, and Ji Wuming's figure was blown out of the void.

Dong Mingyu's body was half outside the spatial gate, while the other half materialized in front of Ji Wuming. A vast expanse of thousands of miles separated the two halves. This astonishing spectacle left even the city lords dumbfounded, for they had never beheld such a mesmerizing display of movement art.

Ji Wuming's expression contorted with surprise as his spatial technique proved ineffective against Dong Mingyu. Bewildered, he couldn't fathom how she had done this. He even speculated that it might have been a stroke of sheer luck or a blind guess on her part.

However, he didn't dare to try it again. If he guessed wrong, then displaying the same technique in front of Dong Mingyu would be courting death.

An assassin's prowess extended beyond the mastery of assassination arts. They also needed to be able to assess the battlefield, swiftly deducing the best attacking style for any situation.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Ji Wuming's left and right hands lit up. Runes then materialized on top of his palms, causing the world around him to ripple like water. Reality itself seemed to invert, as time and space intertwined and twisted in mesmerizing fashion.

At this moment, Ji Wuming unleashed the full power of his Supreme Bones at once. His figure swayed and fragmented, splitting into two, then further dividing into four, and finally expanding into eight distinct embodiments.

Eight Ji Wuming materialized simultaneously, their auras indistinguishable from one another. It was evident that this display surpassed mere image reflections or spiritual avatar techniques. These were genuine clones, each embodying his true essence and prowess, making it virtually impossible to discern the original among them.

“Prepare to witness my self-created Eight Slaughter Clone Technique! Each of the clones possesses ninety percent of my peak combat power! Other than my master, no one has ever lived to see it! With this technique, I’ve killed nine of the Shadow Sect’s experts, and you shall be the tenth!” said all eight Ji Wumings.

All eight of them suddenly vanished.

However, they had just vanished when a dagger pierced through the void. A horrifying sight unfolded as Ji Wuming’s head flew into the sky along with a spurt of blood.

Chapter 3895: Clash of Assassins

“What?!”

The eight Ji Wumings had just materialized before everyone’s eyes. However, before anyone could comprehend what was happening, one of his heads was already decapitated, leaving everyone stunned.

As one body and one head fell from the sky, space twisted and Dong Mingyu’s small figure slowly appeared.

At the same time, Ji Wuming’s lifeless body underwent a transformation. It swiftly became stiff, resembling a desiccated corpse. All signs of vitality had vanished, leaving behind a stark and lifeless figure

“The Eight Fate Soul Lasting Art is the most basic assassination art. But if you yourself are not strong enough, will ten thousand of you be worth anything? To waste so much energy on clones in pursuit of only staying alive, you have deviated from the path of assassination. Merely focusing on survival without inflicting harm upon your enemy won’t let you attain the Grand Dao,” said Dong Mingyu. Her dagger flowed and rippled like water, concealing its sharpness. Yet, an aura of sheer terror emanated from it, as if it possessed the capacity to sever a neck with a single swift stroke.

Ji Wuming had just summoned his clones and Dong Mingyu swiftly killed one, startling everyone. But to their astonishment, seven Ji Wuming materialized simultaneously from different directions, launching coordinated attacks on Dong Mingyu. It appeared to be a formation technique, rendering her defense futile. No matter how Dong Mingyu blocked, she would be struck by at least one of them. This technique seemed unbeatable.

However, seven of them simply passed through Dong Mingyu, stunning everyone. Her body was like water, their attacks unable to damage her.

“Not good!” Ji Wuming’s expression suddenly darkened. At this moment, a dagger silently appeared, cutting off one of his clones’ neck. Another clone was slain.

“Your foolishness is shocking. For me to say that it is the Eight Fate Soul Lasting Art proves that I understand it. The eight fates correspond to the eight gates: Body, Life, Pain, Limit, Vision, Death, Terror, and Opening. Since I have immediately killed your Life Gate clone, you won’t have any chance of winning. After that, you decided to foolishly abandon the Eight Fate Soul Chasing Art, switching to the Seven Star God Slaying Art. It is completely out of place. What do you mean, your own Eight Slaughter Clone Technique? You merely added something to the Eight Fate Soul Chasing Art. That counts as

creating your own technique? You are just like your master, idiots who think themselves smart. In pursuit of the peak, you abandoned your foundation. In the end, you become foolish flowers that only admire themselves.” Dong Mingyu snorted and then vanished.

“Die!”

Enraged by the insult, Ji Wuming’s fury surged within him. With a roar, his six clones merged into one entity as he stabbed his dagger into the void.

BOOM!

Dong Mingyu appeared once more. When the two daggers collided, a chilling wave of cold air rippled outward, causing anyone within its reach to experience a sharp pain within their souls. The frigid killing intent almost ripped their very souls out of their bodies.

At this moment, milky white mist flowed out of Ji Wuming’s manifestation, transforming into a pair of giant hands that were covered in spatial and temporal runes.

“Those two clones will not recover without at least three to five years of work, am I right? But I suppose it’s not a problem. You’ll die soon anyway, so there’s no need to consider such an issue.”

Dong Mingyu’s expression was still indifferent, akin to a death god who only cared about reaping lives. She seemed devoid of any emotions.

“Bullshit! I have countless trump cards up my sleeves, more than enough to kill a slut like you!” Ji Wuming roared furiously, his visage contorted with overwhelming rage.

Those clones were nourished with his blood and effort. While he had managed to recover the essence blood and soul essence of his slain clones, it would definitely take a few years of nourishment and effort before he could use them again.

Following Ji Wuming’s roar, his manifestation unleashed a blaze of divine radiance. As those two hands formed a hand seal, a surge of majestic energy came spurting out of his dagger, akin to a star exploding. The impact sent Dong Mingyu flying back.

“Die!”

Having lost his rationality and cool, Ji Wuming stepped into the void, hurtling toward Dong Mingyu like a luminous streak.

In an instant, he materialized behind Dong Mingyu like a phantom, driving his dagger with incomparable speed into her heart.

Blood spurted forth, but shockingly, it wasn’t Dong Mingyu’s. It was Ji Wuming’s blood that marked the tragic exchange.

The struck Dong Mingyu was nothing more than an illusion. In a startling turn of events, the true Dong Mingyu had materialized behind Ji Wuming like a specter, her dagger stabbing a deep cut into his shoulder.

Her expression was cold. After this attack, her dagger spun in her hand. She held it straight rather than backward, slicing it at Ji Wuming's neck.

Ji Wuming had originally lost himself in his rage, but this one strike was like a bucket of cold water over his head, instantly clearing up his thoughts.

During the exchange, when he struck Dong Mingyu's after-image, he immediately had a bad feeling and retreated, which allowed him to avoid being struck in the head. That was why her dagger struck his shoulder.

Dong Mingyu was just too fast, her techniques coming out in a never-ending stream. Even Ji Wuming's spatial and temporal energy was unable to keep up with how quickly she switched techniques.

Dong Mingyu's dagger then struck Ji Wuming's neck a second time even as he retreated. This time, her dagger also failed to achieve its goal, only leaving a large cut that wasn't fatal.

However, this sight still left people's hearts pounding wildly. Both of them moved incredibly quickly, and such a rapid close-range fight could be decided in one move. The person who reacted the slightest bit slowly would be killed.

Whether it was the heavenly geniuses or the senior Divine Venerates, they had never seen such a clash of assassins before. Moreover, Dong Mingyu and Ji Wuming were peak-tier assassins. Their speed, moves, and movement arts were all terrifying.

"Hahaha!" Ji Wuming suddenly laughed. His fury and terror completely vanished, as if everything before this had not happened. He then rubbed the blood on his neck and muttered to himself, "As expected, there is always a heaven beyond the heavens. Thank you for teaching me this lesson today. My master was right, my greatest shortcoming was that I didn't have a true opponent on my path of growth, resulting in me being too conceited. I needed a true grindstone to temper my sharpness, to grind away my fretfulness. Only then can I truly reach the next level. Now, my grindstone has finally appeared. After killing you, I will no longer be the old Ji Wuming."

Ji Wuming was originally enraged after being repeatedly injured, but he instantly calmed down. This sight left countless people stunned, including old monsters that had lived for countless years. They asked themselves whether or not they could enter such a state so quickly, to control their own anger and fear swiftly. This youngster before them was truly terrifying.

"You are wrong. I am not your grindstone. You are simply my prey, or perhaps I should say that your head is a challenge letter to your master," said Dong Mingyu indifferently.

"Oh? Is that so? Then you'll be disappointed."

Suddenly, the two hands in Ji Wuming's manifestation repeatedly formed mystical hand seals. When they spread, a gate appeared between them.

Endless faith energy then poured out of it, causing the entire world to shake.

Chapter 3896: Ji Wuming's Most Powerful State

When the faith energy gushed out, a milky white light filled the world, bending the very laws of heaven and earth.

The faith energy then spread rapidly, causing a profound change wherever it touched. In an instant, countless experts gasped for air, overwhelmed by the immense power of the faith energy.

The faith energy was like water pressing down on them, turning this world into something else. They could not breathe nor absorb any energy here. It was as if they had lost the support of heaven and earth.

Hence, everyone within the range of the faith energy fled for their lives. Within this region, their life and death was in Ji Wuming's hands. It was like a single thought from Ji Wuming would be enough to kill them in this terrifying faith domain.

"Dong Mingyu, in order to express my respect for you, I've decided to face you in my strongest state," said Ji Wuming within his thirty-thousand-mile faith domain. "Although you will die, you can die honored."

"Although you will die, you can die honored."

"Although you will die, you can die honored."

Ji Wuming's voice echoed throughout heaven and earth countless times. At this moment, he seemed to be the heavenly god of this world. His words were the law, and nothing could resist him.

Watching this scene, everyone was amazed and terrified at the same time. Although the three thousand worlds also had god cultivators with faith energy, they had never even dreamed of seeing someone possessing such concentrated faith energy.

This faith energy was so concentrated that it dyed this world, taking control of this world's laws. It was like the world had been possessed by it.

"The Bloodkill Hall's followers are spread throughout the nine heavens and ten lands, and no one knows just how much faith energy they've accumulated over countless years. All of this faith energy is Enpuda's. As Ji Wuming is just his disciple and cannot directly mobilize it, it must have been bestowed to him by Enpuda, meaning that this should be no more than one-hundredth, or perhaps one-thousandth of Enpuda's faith energy. But it is already so immense. God cultivators really are enviable," sighed one expert.

God cultivators—others couldn't help being jealous of them. Faith energy was the result of specks of sand being concentrated into a soaring tower, and the one who stood at the peak of this tower controlled all of its power.

Ji Wuming wasn't even the master of this tower. But just because he was Enpuda's disciple, he could use a portion of his faith energy, and this portion was enough to make countless experts feel despair.

As the faith energy raged, outside of the domain, people could see countless fragments of the Heavenly Daos being absorbed by it. As this faith domain was constantly growing, the earth slowly collapsed, as if the weight of this domain was unbearable.

The current Ji Wuming was no longer someone other Supremes dared to even look at. Merely casting their eyes upon him induced unease in their very souls, as if they were committing a blasphemous act against a deity and would be struck by some terrifying karma.

Even Xia Chen, Guo Ran, and the others stood in stunned silence. Having traversed through the Nine Underworld Island with Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen had come into contact with Liao Bencang's faith energy domain.

However, shockingly, Ji Wuming's faith energy was many times stronger than Liao Bencang's. That was incomprehensible to them.

It was worth noting that both the Nine Underworld Hall and the Bloodkill Hall boasted numerous disciples and shared a comparable history. They were expected to be relatively evenly matched. But Liao Bencang was a true hall master, while Ji Wuming was only Enpuda's personal disciple. How could a disciple have so much more faith energy than a hall master?

Xia Chen and Guo Ran were unaware that by destroying the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror, the Nine Underworld Island's faith energy was destabilized, resulting in Liao Bencang not being able to draw out his full power.

On the other hand, Ji Wuming was Enpuda's most favored disciple, his successor. In order to be safe, Enpuda had placed his divine radiance brand on Ji Wuming. It was due to this that Ji Wuming was capable of unleashing so much faith energy. Furthermore, the purity of his faith energy was ten times greater than Liao Bencang's at that time. Thus, Xia Chen and Guo Ran were stunned by the difference.

"Will Mingyu be alright?" Guo Ran was worried. When he looked at Long Chen, he saw that not even the first rune was fully absorbed yet.

It wasn't truly a case of Long Chen being too slow at absorbing it. Rather, all of them felt like time was going so slowly that it was standing still. The overwhelming nervousness in the air turned every breath into a simmering torture.

As for Mo Nian, his divine palace was simply sitting there. He also showed no signs of coming out.

Behind them, Yue Zifeng was recovering, sitting in the air with his sword resting on his knees. His eyes were closed in meditation as he rapidly recovered his energy. Just now, he had used up all his energy to block Ji Wuming.

All of them were nervous inside. If Yue Zifeng hadn't been exhausted, with his unmatched Sword Dao, even faith energy was nothing more than a transient cloud that could be easily pierced through.

Other than Yue Zifeng, the only one who could fight Ji Wuming was his fellow assassin, Dong Mingyu. But Dong Mingyu didn't have faith energy.

The only solace they found was in Dong Mingyu's unwavering indifference. She appeared completely unperturbed, as if everything unfolded precisely as she had foreseen, including the formidable faith domain that enveloped them all.

"I was waiting for this. My master told me that I was not permitted to kill you within my first three moves. I had to give you enough space to show off. She said that I had to kill you in your strongest state, or I'd be punished when I got back," said Dong Mingyu lightly.

"Hahaha!" Ji Wuming laughed furiously. Despite having subdued his rage, these audacious words were so arrogantly delivered that they carried a profound insult within them.

"Kill me in my strongest state?! Are you trying to make me laugh to death?!" sneered Ji Wuming.

"Is it laughable? If I didn't agree to this, when you tried to attack big brother Long Chen, I could have killed you three times over. I was even hesitating over whether or not to abide by this agreement with my master. After all, the battlefield is no game. However, I still chose to listen to my master. I didn't know why she wanted to do this, but now I do. She wanted me to accumulate experience. It's all preparation for me to kill your master, Enpuda," said Dong Mingyu.

"Nonsense!" raged Ji Wuming. Even he could no longer remain cool in front of all these insults, so he charged at Dong Mingyu.

His faith energy domain was like a sea crashing down on Dong Mingyu. The true clash of assassins started now.

Chapter 3897: Silence of the Night

Faith energy covered the world, instantly devouring Dong Mingyu. At that moment, Dong Mingyu raised her dagger.

To their astonishment, Ji Wuming's dagger materialized right before Dong Mingyu, despite him still standing in his original position.

It was only when their daggers collided that Ji Wuming's figure revealed itself, appearing before Dong Mingyu from nowhere.

"Time domain?!" An expert cried out in shock. Within the faith energy domain, Ji Wuming's time domain started to show its power. When he attacked, he was a hair faster than what people saw.

In other words, there was a delay between his actions and what others actually saw, posing a lethal threat to an ordinary expert. It stood as an inviolable law, an unstoppable force beyond anyone's control.

However, Dong Mingyu was somehow able to accurately stop an attack that surpassed time.

"You have two Supreme Bones capable of controlling time and space. But it's too bad that your control is merely superficial. The profundities of time and space are something that you cannot grasp. Did you think disturbing spatial and temporal fluctuations would count as full control? You're wrong. Time and space are relative concepts. It would work against laymen, but against assassins, with our sharp senses, we can grasp the changes to the flow of time and space. Thus, your time and space energy is useless against me. I can fully grasp the fluctuations of your control. If spacetime is water, then I am a fish. If the water flows calmly, that's nice. If it starts growing chaotic, that's fine with me too. I will simply adapt. Did you think you could use water to drown a fish?" asked Dong Mingyu indifferently.

“What nonsense. As long as the water current is chaotic enough, how will a little fish resist the flow? You will be crushed by the water pressure!” retorted Ji Wuming darkly.

“That’s correct. But with your crude control over spacetime, you are unable to harm me. Since the quality is lacking, you are trying to use quantity to win. But that is a fantasy like a fish climbing a tree.” Dong Mingyu shook her head.

“Cut the crap! We’ll see the truth right now!” Ji Wuming shouted furiously. All of a sudden, he vanished.

Dong Mingyu only snorted in response. Without even looking back, Dong Mingyu swiftly altered her grip on the dagger, clutching it in a reversed position, and swiftly swung it backward.

As a result, her dagger accurately and perfectly blocked Ji Wuming’s ephemeral attack. The effortless manner in which she accomplished this left onlookers astounded.

Ji Wuming’s body flickered and vanished. He unleashed dozens of attacks in a row. However, Dong Mingyu’s body didn’t even move. Like a beautiful dance, she blocked all of Ji Wuming’s attacks with her dagger.

The sound of daggers clashing was like a beautiful melody. But everyone knew that it was an overture of death where one mistake would be fatal.

Dong Mingyu appeared graceful as her dagger danced around her. Her moves were all clearly seen by everyone. However, Ji Wuming was striking like lightning and retreating like a phantom, leaving behind countless afterimages. He was fierce and sharp.

From a distance, it looked like a fairy was fighting an invisible devil. Every attack was fatally dangerous, causing the hearts of the spectators to race with intensity.

“It’s already been eighty-one moves. My master shouldn’t blame me if I kill you now.”

Dong Mingyu’s gaze suddenly turned cold. When she finally made her real move, an unknown black energy began to spread from her body.

The next moment, Ji Wuming’s dagger quivered as if drawn by some terrifying force. His dagger’s immense power dissipated like a clay ox falling into the ocean, vanishing without a trace. At the same time, his body contorted as it was pulled by an unseen force. Without hesitation, he unleashed his spatial energy to flee.

Even though he immediately retreated, he felt a sharp pain in his neck. He had been cut once again.

Ji Wuming was shocked, but even more, he was incensed. This was his third time having his throat cut, an absolutely unbearable humiliation to a peak assassin like him.

However, before he could even do anything in his rage, Dong Mingyu’s dagger fell on him again. Dagger-images filled the sky, piercing toward him like a tempest.

Ji Wuming hastily blocked, but Dong Mingyu’s attacks were too fast. Some were fakes, while some were fatally powerful. There were several times that Ji Wuming was injured when he tried to block a fake.

At this moment, there was no time for him to counterattack. He could only rely on his instincts to block and stay alive. In just a moment, he was covered in blood.

However, it went without saying that Ji Wuming was powerful. Every time, he managed to avoid getting struck in a vital spot. Although he was repeatedly injured, they weren't serious injuries.

"Faith energy condensed into armor? An assassin wearing armor? Master is right, your Bloodkill Hall is a disgrace to the assassin world. The Nine Underworld Hall is much stronger than you," said Dong Mingyu coldly as she attacked.

There were several times when Dong Mingyu's attacks almost left serious injuries, but an invisible armor would draw the dagger away from his vitals.

Thus, Ji Wuming looked to be badly wounded, but those injuries were unable to pose any substantial damage to him. This invisible faith armor was his life-protecting trump card.

"Bullshit! Assassins are willing to use any means necessary for their goal, and the goal of an assassin can only be one thing! That is to eliminate their target! No matter how great your assassination arts are, if you can't kill your target, you are still nothing more than useless trash!" shouted Ji Wuming furiously.

"Assassins are assassins, not rogues. If you are an assassin, you must have an assassin's professionalism and integrity. Assassins must have their own rules and bottom lines, or they will be no more than coarse butchers. You have no faith, yet you gather faith energy. You are a conman. Your master Enpuda is the greatest conman of all, tricking followers into giving him their faith energy to strengthen himself. While using rules to bind his followers, he follows no rules himself. He is shameless to the peak. That is why your master is called the Base Killing God," sneered Dong Mingyu.

"Tch, what do you know?! What nonsense!" raged Ji Wuming. He respected Enpuda the most, and these insults were even more infuriating than when she insulted him.

"Nonsense? Haha, you must not know. My life was almost ruined by him, as the old me was one of his followers. I believed in that sanctimonious fellow and almost brought about my own demise. Fortunately, big brother Long Chen used his kindness to rouse me from his con. He opened a window for me that let me see the light. At that time, I swore to destroy the Bloodkill Hall so that its poison would never harm anyone again. Today will be my first step. I'll use your head as a challenge to Enpuda."

Dong Mingyu's voice grew increasingly frigid, accompanied by a deepening density of her killing intent. Suddenly, she swiftly formed one-handed seals, an ominous sign of impending danger.

"Silence of the Night!"

In an instant, this world became covered in darkness. Within this darkness, an eerie and absolute silence prevailed, stifling any semblance of sound.

Chapter 3898: Fairies Appear

When the curtain of night descended, this world became covered in endless darkness. The night devoured every trace of light and sound.

In an instant, a wave of terror surged through them. Within this enveloping darkness, they couldn't see or hear anything, making them feel like they were sinking into the depths of despair.

Devoid of light and bereft of hope, they couldn't even sense their own existence, evoking primal panic that seized their very core.

Fortunately, this dark world only appeared for an instant. People's vision quickly recovered as did their hearing. They then saw endless darkness flow by them toward Ji Wuming.

As the dark domain crashed against Ji Wuming's faith domain, the milky white light was devoured by the darkness. The two domains then merged together. The dark was no longer pure dark, and the light was no longer pure light. Instead, it was a gray domain.

This gray domain was like a solid barrier that others couldn't see through. Amidst the engulfing darkness, the only audible sounds were the clash of two divine weapons, the reverberations of Ji Wuming's furious roars, and the chilling sound of a dagger slicing through flesh.

This giant gray domain materialized as a manifestation of the collision between dark energy and faith energy. Within its boundaries, the sound would intermittently dissipate, leaving an eerie silence that enveloped the world. At times, the darkness would obscure all visibility, rendering everything shrouded in obscurity. But people could see faint glimpses of two figures locked in a fierce clash.

"What a terrifying dark domain."

When they were enveloped by that dark domain, they felt like they had died. That feeling of powerlessness and despair made them feel miniscule.

After the darkness passed them, they felt like they had escaped death. It was like they had already died and were revived. It was something that they would never be able to forget in this lifetime.

"Peak assassins are truly terrifying. In front of them, all others are lambs for the slaughter with no power to resist," sighed one city lord.

These Divine Venerates were all figures with status and prestige in the three thousand worlds. They had lived for countless years, experiencing countless battles.

However, they had never seen such terrifying assassins. Originally, they had been slumbering, waiting for the eruption of the three thousand worlds. By relying on the superiority of their cultivation bases, they had been planning to crush the juniors, which allowed them to absorb more primal chaos qi and fully merge their Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone. Then they would be true Double Supremes and dominate the three thousand worlds.

However, now it seemed that they had been too naive. In times of destiny, great geniuses always rose. As for them, they were products of an abandoned era. This eruption of the three thousand worlds was for the junior generation, not for them.

For them to become Double Supremes was a million times more difficult, as they had missed the best time to merge their Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone. Even if they did manage to merge them, it still wouldn't be such a perfect merge like Ji Wuming's.

In other words, even if they became Double Supremes, even if their realms were two major realms greater than these newcomers, in terms of combat power, they would still be a level lower.

This was fate, and it could not be changed. Sometimes, once you missed something, it would never come back. Even if you fought for it with your very life, some regrets could not be made up for.

They sighed over how powerful Ji Wuming was, as well as how unfair life was. If they were in the Immortal King realm, they would be born at the right time for the eruption of the primal chaos qi and soar above the nine heavens. It should have been them.

“Hmph, I refuse to believe in fate! As long as you can grasp an opportunity, anyone can become a peak expert. Do you know how many tens of thousands of years I’ve waited for this opportunity? Even if I die today, I’ll fight! I would rather shatter as jade than live as some useless roof tile! I would rather die in a blaze of glory than live a life of mediocrity! What right does a little human have to touch the bloodline inheritance of the sacred dragon?! Since the heavens have revealed the treasures, they are up to everyone to fight for. If you’re afraid of death, then crawl back into your turtle den! I’m going forward!” shouted a demonic beast.

After saying that, he actually charged at the Dragonblood Legion. Due to Dong Mingyu’s appearance, they had all stopped fighting.

However, now, more and more experts were drawn here. All kinds of powers, all kinds of heavenly geniuses, and all kinds of old monsters were now present.

Following that one roar, countless people echoed his sentiment and charged as well. They were like a tsunami crashing down upon the Dragonblood Legion from all directions.

These were all powerful experts, either old monsters of the level of city lords or outstanding members of the junior generation. Most terrifying of all were the newcomers that had merged their Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone.

Those who dared to charge over were all extremely confident in themselves. They had immense power. As they unleashed their manifestations, a terrifying pressure emerged.

Millions of experts crashed down like an avalanche. They were going to use all their power and break through the Dragonblood Legion’s defenses in the most direct and explosive manner.

“Not good! Our formation won’t hold against such a charge!” Guo Ran and Xia Chen’s expressions instantly changed.

What they had been worried about had occurred. If so many attacks came at once, it would only be a simple clash of power against power. Now, the advantage they held in formation and strategy was rendered obsolete. There was no way to stop such an onslaught.

“Brothers, there’s no other way. We can only risk our lives and protect boss till the bitter end!” Guo Ran clenched his teeth. Just as the old man said, in front of absolute power, all schemes were useless. In such a dire predicament, no amount of intelligence or strategy could provide any assistance.

“Heavenly Rainbow Dao Slash!”

Suddenly, a majestic and beautiful voice rang out. A seven-colored sword then descended from the heavens, splitting the world in two.

BOOM!

This giant rainbow sword was like the blade of a heavenly god, blowing away countless lifeforms directly.

The rainbow sword left a deep ditch in the earth. Within the crevice, vibrant rainbow flames blazed relentlessly, their intensity igniting the very heavens above. As the flames engulfed the surroundings, space itself contorted and twisted under their scorching influence.

At this moment, a beautiful figure appeared. Clad in a long dress, her long black hair fell naturally past her shoulders. With a rainbow sword in her hand, she appeared akin to a celestial fire fairy descending from the heavens.

“The Pill Fairy!”

When they saw her, all the Dragonblood warriors protecting Long Chen were filled with disbelief.

They had personally witnessed the Pill Fairy dying in order to save Long Chen. Now that they saw her again, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Earth Surge Golden Lotus!”

Before they could even exchange greetings with the Pill Fairy, another resounding cry reverberated through the air. In an instant, the earth erupted, unleashing a dazzling display of golden divine radiance that illuminated the entire sky. Golden lotuses then burst forth from the ground, enveloping countless experts in their ethereal embrace.

Countless powerful experts found their way blocked by those golden lotuses, so they began to attack them.

However, in a sudden turn of events, the lotuses raised their stamens, unleashing a barrage of golden swords that pierced through the bodies of the hapless experts. Countless experts simply exploded upon contact with the golden swords.

“What terrifying metal energy!” Guo Ran was stunned. Those golden swords easily pierced the protective divine light of even Double Supreme Divine Venerates. He had never seen such a terrifyingly sharp metal energy before.

Following that, a grand woman in a golden dress, her hair elegantly styled in a high bun, descended from the heavens above. Her holy radiance illuminated this entire world, akin to a golden war goddess.

“May I ask who you...?” Guo Ran cupped his fists toward her.

Suddenly, Guo Ran’s vision flickered, and before him, another person appeared. Startled, he jumped in shock, for this person had seemingly appeared out of nowhere, without any prior indication. Guo Ran hadn’t sensed him at all.

“Boss Guo Ran! You are definitely boss Guo Ran, right?” asked this youngster standing in front of Guo Ran excitedly.

“Xiaole, you fool! Hurry up and help!” shouted the woman covered in golden divine radiance.

“Oh, I’m coming.” After that, the youth rapidly formed hand seals. As three flower pupils appeared in his eyes, the world before him twisted.

“Get out of here!”

Heaven and earth contorted, causing the experts approaching from the opposite direction to vanish instantaneously. Seeing this scene, Guo Ran and Xia Chen only stood in stunned silence, their jaws dropping in disbelief at the bewildering sight before them.

Chapter 3899: Mysterious Staff

The Pill Fairy intercepted the advancing force on one side, while the golden war goddess stood resolute, preventing their advance on the other side.

In another direction, this juvenile-looking youth unleashed a single pupil art, causing all the experts in that vicinity to seemingly evaporate into thin air. The battlefield, once teeming with enemies, instantly felt emptier.

Three people unleashed three attacks to stop the enemies on three sides. Although there was still a large group of experts that got through, the Dragonblood warriors were fearless. As long as those experts weren’t concentrated together, it was manageable.

However, despite the arrival of these three, the powerful experts were not dissuaded. Every time they looked at the dragon scale, their eyes reddened and they charged forward recklessly. The Dragonblood Legion had to go all-out to stop them.

“I am Guo Ran. Junior brother, you are...?” asked Guo Ran.

“Hahaha, I’m Bai Xiaole! This is my big sister Bai Shishi. We all follow boss Long Chen!” Bai Xiaole turned back to Guo Ran after using his pupil art.

“I follow myself. Don’t spout nonsense.” This woman was Bai Shishi. She had gone with Bai Xiaole to a treasure land where metal qi gathered, and it was just what Bai Shishi needed.

Originally, Bai Xiaole was thinking of looking around more to see if there was a place more suitable for him to condense a Heavenly Dao Crown, but Bai Shishi wanted to go into seclusion, so he had to stand guard over her.

After that, when the huge disturbance erupted, Bai Xiaole used his Three Flower Pupils to see what was going on there and immediately wanted to rush over.

However, Bai Shishi was at a critical juncture, so he couldn’t leave alone. When Bai Shishi finished, the two immediately charged over. They only coincidentally arrived together with the Pill Fairy to resolve the trouble.

Bai Xiaole stuck out his tongue. "Ignore her. In any case, we're all on the same side. What is going on with boss?" Bai Xiaole waved his hand to Long Chen who was encased in a dragon scale egg.

"Boss Long Chen is currently absorbing the true dragon runes inside the dragon scale. He has already finished the first, and there are seven more. We have to stand guard until he's done," said Guo Ran.

Amidst the rumbling, Bai Shishi and the Pill Fairy began fighting off those countless experts. One was in control of the Heavenly Rainbow Flame, and the other was in control of sharp metal energy. Neither of them was afraid of fighting groups. They had huge area-of-effect attacks that completely stopped their enemies, relieving the pressure on the Dragonblood Legion.

From their positions, they were affecting the entire battlefield. The ones who went past them also didn't dare to go all-out for fear of those two collapsing on them. Then they would be pincered and truly doomed.

With Yu Qingxuan and Bai Shishi joining in, the tempo of the battlefield slowed down. In this situation, the Dragonblood Legion's formation was extremely effective.

Even with endless enemies, as long as they didn't concentrate all their attacks on the Dragonblood warriors at once, there was nothing to be afraid of.

As the Dragonblood Legion unleashed their killing formation, a mesmerizing display of divine light danced around them. In the next instant, Sword Qi erupted like a tempest, accompanied by resounding dragon cries that reverberated through the battlefield. The Dragonblood warriors, fully harnessing the power of their dragon blood energy, experienced a profound resonance within their bloodlines, elevating their collective coordination to an unprecedented level.

Over twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors were stopping an endless tide of experts on the level of city lords. The full might of all twenty-seven hundred of them merged perfectly, and after forcibly stopping the first wave, they took command of the tempo and counterattacked.

Their slaughter formation was like saw blades for flesh. Countless experts were directly blasted apart by their brute power, and countless fragments of divine weapons flew through the air. However, those weapons belonged to both their enemies and the Dragonblood warriors.

After their weapons exploded, the Dragonblood warriors switched to whatever weapon they could grab.

"Fuck, if my brothers could use the divine weapons that I forged, these fellows would be worthless against them!" Seeing the Dragonblood warriors using random weapons, Guo Ran felt terrible inside.

Some of the Dragonblood warriors were using swords and sabers. However, some of those sabers were already broken, and some warriors were even more pitiful. One in particular was only using half a rounded mace as a weapon.

Now, the Dragonblood Legion was like a group of impoverished bandits. They were using whatever they could get their hands on. Their weapons didn't suit them, causing their combat potential to be much lower than it could be. That made Guo Ran, as the general, feel extremely bad.

Every single Dragonblood warrior was an elite trained through countless battles, the killing gods of the battlefield. Even in the immortal world where there were countless heavenly geniuses and Supremes, their light was not covered.

It didn't matter what opponent they faced. The Dragonblood warriors were always the bravest, craziest wolves. They didn't know fear and never ran away from a fight.

Even without suitable weapons, they still maintained their complete formation, crazily slaughtering their enemies. As a result, crimson blood rained down from the heavens.

Luckily, without powerful weapons, they still had the powerful Dragon Blood Battle Armor, which invoked a potent dragon blood domain.

Within this domain, their power flowed easily as if an invisible dragon was swimming around them protectively. Even after fighting for so long, instead of succumbing to fatigue, they only grew fiercer, as if their power was inexhaustible.

"Gather up and kill those two women before charging again! Don't waste time with a battle of attrition!" After seeing that they were unable to break through the Dragonblood Legion's formation even after attacking for a long time, someone gave an order.

The skilled experts could see that the Dragonblood Legion's formation could only be destroyed if they launched an instantaneous attack that overwhelmed them. Otherwise, they would just be sending themselves to their deaths.

Just then, a huge group of powerful experts appeared in the distance, akin to a black cloud coming their way. There were hundreds of thousands of them.

"Those are...!"

Xia Chen was surprised when he saw them. Those were the people that Bai Xiaole had made vanish.

"Sorry, I can't kill so many of them at once, so I can only use the spatial energy of my pupil art to transport them away. Furthermore, I can't send them too far. They've come back," said Bai Xiaole apologetically.

"Pupil art?! You know pupil arts?! Aiya, this thing is for you then!" Guo Ran slapped his leg and suddenly took out a staff, handing it to Bai Xiaole. "Boss said that he was saving this for a brother who knew pupil arts. He must have meant you."

This staff was none other than the artifact left behind by the Heavenly Eye elder. Prior to his departure, the elder had bestowed two invaluable treasures upon them: his Six Dao Heavenly Eye and this remarkable staff.

Bai Xiaole reached out and touched it. The moment he did so, the entire staff transformed into runes, which then flowed and formed a spatial gate.

As the spatial gate opened, a pair of giant eyes appeared within it. The moment those eyes manifested, an icy chill permeated the air, causing a bone-deep coldness that seemed capable of freezing one's very soul to appear.

“Brat, you wish to form a contract with me?”

As the master of those eyes spoke, its voice shook the nine heavens, changing the very color of the sky.

Chapter 3900: Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox

When those eyes appeared, Guo Ran and the others’ hair stood on end. Those were the eyes of the devil, filled with bloodthirst. It was like this lifeform only lived for slaughter.

“I... I...”

Bai Xiaole’s jaw dropped. He had no idea what had just happened.

“Why are you wasting my time? If you want to form a contract, then bring out your spiritual seal. Fuck, I really regret fighting to get here first. I ended up running into a useless oaf. If you refuse to make a contract this time, you can just say that you give up. This contractual ceremony will then be abolished. A month later, you can restart it and will have another chance to make a contract,” said the master of the eyes impatiently.

“I’m not prepared. I...” Bai Xiaole was quivering in fear in front of those eyes. He didn’t even know what to say.

“Hurry and accept!” Guo Ran could see that this lifeform was regretting coming for Bai Xiaole. It clearly wanted to leave, so Guo Ran hastily urged Bai Xiaole on.

“Shut your mouth!”

That lifeform unleashed a deafening roar, and its pupils contracted into minuscule dots. Guo Ran, at that moment, felt indescribable anguish, as if his very soul was on the verge of being torn apart. A terrifying presence descended upon him like an unstoppable tsunami, overwhelming him with its immense might.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the sacred might of a dragon rippled outward, blasting back the lifeform’s power. It tore through the void inch by inch.

“Hm?” That lifeform seemed surprised. Only then did it take note of Long Chen who was wrapped in a dragon scale.

At this moment, Guo Ran was startled and enraged. Fortunately, Long Chen was right behind him, so this lifeform had disturbed the dragon scale, causing it to resolve its pressure on Guo Ran. Otherwise, he might be in a bad state right now.

“Courting death, are you?! Disturb my boss and I’ll kill you! What? Are you looking down on us? Since you’ve come, do you regret it? Xiaole, form a contract with it! If it doesn’t submit, boss will help you put it in its place!” raged Guo Ran.

“Alright, I’ll form the contract...” Bai Xiaole nervously took out his spiritual seal.

“Brat, you won’t regret it?” demanded the lifeform coldly.

“I won’t regret it!”

Bai Xiaole clenched his teeth. He didn’t know anything himself, but he trusted Long Chen and everyone beside him.

That lifeform stared at Bai Xiaole and then Long Chen who was wrapped in a golden egg. In the end, it took out a rune and placed it on Bai Xiaole’s spiritual seal.

Buzz.

The moment the two seals met, the void began to shake. After that, the spatial gate slowly moved until it was behind Bai Xiaole.

Originally, Bai Xiaole’s manifestation had a pair of three-flower patterns in it. That was a projection of his Three Flower Pupils.

In the midst of it all, the eyes within the spatial gate merged with the three flowers, transforming into a remarkable pair of double eyes.

BOOM!

When those two eyes merged, the spatial gate exploded and a towering figure tore out of the void, shaking the world with its wild aura.

This creature was a terrifying embodiment of power. Resembling a fox, it possessed nine tails, each with its own colors, almost looking like the plumage of a peacock in full bloom.

“The desolate beast of the era of legends, the Nine Tail Demon Fox?!”

When this lifeform revealed itself, a city lord cried out in horror.

“Its pupils... they are violet. It can’t be... the legendary Emperor of the Nine Tail Demon Foxes, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox! So the legends of that era are true. There really is such an existence!” a voice quivered. The crowd stood in disbelief, their eyes wide with trepidation, as the existence they had only heard of in ancient tales revealed itself before their eyes.

The era of legends was a vague time. All kinds of stories and paintings from that era were handed down through generations, attempting to capture its essence. However, they remained fragments of the past, lacking clarity and definitive origins, making it challenging to trace their true roots. Like whispers in the wind, the tales of that era carried an air of uncertainty, leaving gaps in the understanding of history.

Even though the skepticism lingered, the allure of stories persisted among the people. The divine beasts depicted within those tales, in particular, inspired vivid imaginations, leading to the creation of vibrant images.

Hence, the sudden manifestation of an actual Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox held a profound visual impact, leaving countless individuals captivated by it.

If the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox truly existed, then didn’t it mean that many other legends could appear in this world at any moment?

A desolate qi swirled around it, causing countless experts to feel like their hearts would explode. This was a beast that had walked out of the era of legends. It was terrifying.

“Brat, I have formed a contract with you. But if you’re too weak, this would be blasphemy to my Violet Pupil Nine Tail race. According to our contract, I can kill you to escape the bindings that hold us together,” said the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox, its voice icy cold without any emotion.

However, when it looked through the battlefield, its violet pupils emitted a demonic light. It was like a beast eyeing endless prey.

“I...”

Bai Xiaole was still horrified by what he had summoned, so he didn't even know what to say. He had never imagined that he would gain such a terrifying contractual divine beast.

“Fuck, so weak! What can I do in this state?” The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox looked down at the little fellow in front of him a bit irritably. “Use your pupil art and the mnemonic I gave you to merge your power with mine. Let me see what kind of level we can reach when our powers merge.”

“Oh!” Only then did Bai Xiaole form hand seals. As divine light flowed in his eyes, the void shuddered. After that, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox’s enormous figure rapidly shrank until it was only three hundred meters tall.

“What is this?!” The Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox seemed enraged, as if it was going to explode. It glared at Bai Xiaole in such a manner that Bai Xiaole thought it was going to eat him.

“What... what... what do you mean, what is this?” stuttered Bai Xiaole in terror.

“How can our merged power be so weak?! It’s not even a thousandth of what mine was! How can you be so weak?!” roared the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox. A wild qi wave then blasted away Bai Xiaole. “When others merged with me, the result was far beyond one plus one. As for you, rather than increasing my power, you’ve only weakened me. What is the point of this?”

Bai Xiaole was shaken by this roar, his mind crumbling. As a result, he could only stare in terror at the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox and had no idea what to say.

“Brother, calm yourself. I follow my boss, and I’ll grow quickly! Give me some time, please. I’m weak now, but I’ll get stronger!” said Bai Xiaole while trembling with fear.

Many people thought that such gutless words would cause the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox to be further enraged, but unexpectedly, it looked toward Long Chen and suppressed its anger. “Merge with my spiritual body. I want to test your pupil arts.”

“Alright!”

As Bai Xiaole’s hand seals changed, he vanished, reappearing on the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox’s head. After that, the aura of fox and man became one.

BOOM!

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Demon Fox's body suddenly vanished. It reappeared on the battlefield, unleashing a sharp claw that tore through the void.