

Nine Star 3921

Chapter 3921: Double Kill

From the withered palm, a razor-sharp black sword materialized and shot forth with incredible speed. That sword was a condensation of all the life force of this corpse.

This attack had sucked away practically all of this corpse's energy, making it Shi Yang's greatest attack yet.

"An insignificant technique," Long Chen sneered disdainfully. After that, a dragon mark lit up on his palm, and sacred light flowed out like a wave from it.

That sharp sword made a strange sound when it struck Long Chen's palm, and it suddenly veered toward Yin Changsheng.

BOOM!

Yin Changsheng had never expected Shi Yang's attack to not be a true physical attack and could actually be reflected. With no opportunity to evade, the black sword mercilessly impaled his chest.

To his horror, the black sword didn't merely puncture his physical form but also tore through his manifestation, leaving a gaping hole. From within him, a sinister aura of decay and death, akin to a curse, surged forth as black qi. Yin Changsheng's anguished scream then pierced the air, echoing with the weight of his suffering.

His body was rapidly rotting and his manifestation was crumbling. That ear-piercing scream persisted for a mere breath before coming to an end. Now, his flesh and blood were gone, leaving only bare bones that were marred with black spots and continued to rot.

"What a terrifying curse. Fortunately, my sacred energy counters it." Looking at Yin Changsheng's condition, Long Chen gasped.

He possessed the ancestral dragon's sacred energy and that was why he wasn't afraid of this kind of dark curse. Just now, Long Chen had simply deflected it to Yin Changsheng, thinking that it would cause some trouble for him. But unexpectedly, the curse had such a terrifying effect.

Suddenly, Yin Changsheng's Yuan Spirit burst out of his skeleton. But even then, black spots kept appearing on his Yuan Spirit. Not even his Yuan Spirit could escape this curse.

The spots rapidly spread and multiplied. Even after igniting his core flame, Yin Changsheng was still unable to drive them away. He screamed in agony.

"You bastard Shi Yang, undo this curse!"

BOOM!

Unfortunately, Shi Yang didn't even get a chance to reply before being blasted apart by Long Chen's punch. The black sword was supposed to be the deciding blow, so Shi Yang had staked everything on it.

As a result, his body was in an incredibly weak state after unleashing it, leaving him so weak that one punch from Long Chen blew his body apart.

Shi Yang's Yuan Spirit then came out as he tried to flee. As long as his Yuan Spirit was not destroyed, he could find a new corpse to be reborn in and rise again.

However, his Yuan Spirit had just appeared when the long-waiting malevolent spirits inhaled. Li Qi and Song Mingyuan had long since known that once these people died, their Yuan Spirits would be nutrients for them. Hence, they had been waiting at the side.

Shi Yang's Yuan Spirit was devoured. But when it came to Yin Changsheng's cursed Yuan Spirit, those two malevolent spirits were also afraid of him. They didn't dare to devour him as that curse was truly terrifying.

"Long Chen, I won't let you off even as a ghost!"

BOOM!

Yin Changsheng was unable to endure the pain. With no hope of being saved, he self-detonated.

"Idiot, the one to kill you was Shi Yang. What does it have to do with me? Fortunately, my guts aren't small. Who are you trying to scare?" snorted Long Chen.

No one had expected Yin Changsheng to be slain by Shi Yang, and for Shi Yang to stake everything on one failed gambit, that cost him his life as well.

Now all that remained on Long Chen's battlefield were three people, Long Aotian, Kun Tu, and the Nine Underworld LuoCha. With the deaths of those two, the world seemed much more tranquil.

Long Aotian, Kun Tu, and the Nine Underworld LuoCha stood around Long Chen, not immediately attacking him. They just looked at him coldly.

"If the three of you run in different directions, I admit that with my current power, I can probably only kill one of you. Why don't you run and see who I prioritize first?" asked Long Chen lightly, clasping his hands behind him.

Guo Ran and the others were recovering as they watched. Seeing him dispatch two peak experts so easily, they cheered.

"Any guesses on who boss will kill if they run?" asked Guo Ran.

"What's the point? None of the three will escape." Mo Nian shook his head.

"Really? That Nine Underworld LuoCha, she is clearly starting to gasp for breath. Amongst the three of them, she is the weakest. I feel like she'll be the first to run," said Bai Xiaole.

Bai Xiaole had recovered a bit of his Spiritual Strength thanks to Meng Qi's aid. Although he was still looking pale, he was alright.

Meng Qi was now holding Bai Shishi's hand. Bai Shishi had unleashed all her power, and her Spiritual Strength was slightly overdrafted. However, with her stubborn nature, she refused to let others see that.

When Meng Qi first grabbed her hand, she trembled a bit. But seeing Meng Qi's warm smile, Bai Shishi reddened slightly and accepted Meng Qi's aid.

As Meng Qi helped Bai Shishi recover, the Pill Fairy also gave her a medicinal pill. Bai Shishi then thanked her and consumed the pill. She felt immersed in sunlight when she consumed this pill, and her recovery speed soared.

"Sorry."

Bai Shishi looked at the Pill Fairy and blushed.

The Pill Fairy was startled. She then looked at Bai Shishi blankly, not knowing why she was apologizing to her.

On the other hand, Meng Qi smiled. "We are originally one complete apple. After splitting a part with others, we'll feel bad about missing a piece. But when others give us a portion as well, you will find that the apple is no longer the original apple, but its flavor is even sweeter. The path of cultivation is filled with dangers. Even peak experts can't guarantee that they won't fall, so all we can do is walk together and treasure our time together. Wouldn't it be good for sisters to walk this path hand in hand?"

Meng Qi looked at Bai Shishi, her beautiful eyes filled with sincerity. Being stared at like this, Bai Shishi grew even redder. Meng Qi was just like a wise and kind big sister, and nothing could escape her observation. Moreover, being seen through by her didn't make people feel panicked; it actually made them feel steadier.

Bai Shishi didn't dare to look straight into Meng Qi's eyes and simply nodded. Even then, this nod already made things clear. It was equivalent to abandoning the turmoil in her heart and putting down her prideful face.

The current Bai Shishi knew why someone as outstanding as her mother would be willing to share a husband with someone else. Love was sometimes so unreasonable. No matter how stubborn you were, you could not resist it. You could only accept your fate.

"Sister, tell me, does that fellow have others as well?" whispered Meng Qi.

"Others?" Bai Shishi was startled.

Meng Qi smiled. That response already told her the answer. She then looked at that domineering figure in the distance, feeling relieved. At least, he knew to hold back, or their family would truly be chaotic.

Meanwhile, Guo Ran and the others were betting. Mo Nian said that not one of the three would escape, while Guo Ran and the others were of the opinion that the Nine Underworld Luochoa was running out of power and would definitely run.

Just as they were arguing intensely, neither side willing to submit to the other, Kun Tu actually shouted at the Nine Underworld Luochoa, "Scram! Stop wasting our time here. I'm about to go all-out, so don't get slaughtered by me accidentally!"

Kun Tu slowly reached out and pressed his forehead. After that, he actually tore off the golden rune on his forehead.

BOOM!

At this moment, Kun Tu's Blood Qi surged out violently, unleashing wild astral winds that ravaged the world. This sudden change made Guo Ran and the others' expressions contort with a mix of astonishment and concern.

Chapter 3922: Each Harboring Their Own Thoughts

"It's a seal! He actually sealed his own power!"

Guo Ran couldn't believe his eyes. That heaven-shaking battle was fought while under a seal? In other words, Kun Tu had yet to reveal his true power.

"I knew it. Kun Tu and Long Aotian aren't even breathing hard. Neither of them has brought out their true trump cards, yet you still refused to believe me." Only Mo Nian revealed no sign of shock as if everything was within his expectations.

"We weren't talking about Kun Tu and Long Aotian! We were saying that the Nine Underworld Luochoa was the weakest of the three of them, and that she would either run or die first!" Guo Ran stubbornly clung to his analysis.

"Tch, I'm not criticizing you, but you are clearly lacking in terms of observation. However, don't worry, big bro will help you. Have you not noticed? Whether it was when that giant was slain, or when Shi Yang and Yin Changsheng were killed, none of the three twitched in the slightest. Eh? Where's Weng Tianyao?" Mo Nian suddenly realized that he couldn't find Weng Tianyao.

Everyone was startled. Weng Tianyao was supposed to be fighting Lei Linger, right? Where did they go?

Looking around, they saw a lightning tower in the distance. Right now, Lei Linger was sitting on top of it, forming hand seals, seemingly absorbing power from within the tower.

When they looked closely, they saw Weng Tianyao struggling within it. He had actually been drawn into the tower, and his core runes were being stripped off of him one by one by Lei Linger.

Lei Linger had actually set her sights on Weng Tianyao's core runes. If she could merge with those runes, she would have the human race's aura. As the human race was the most spiritual of the ten thousand races, she would grow even more intelligent after absorbing these runes.

Seeing this, people could no longer feel such intense hatred for him. There was even a touch of sympathy on their faces now.

Just think about it. Both of his divine weapons had been taken by Lei Linger, and even his core runes were being extracted by her at this moment. If the runes were taken, he would no longer be a Supreme heavenly genius.

Now, trapped in his own lightning tower, he had to fight for his life in despair. Most likely, even he himself knew what kind of fate awaited him.

"Oh, what was I saying just now?" Mo Nian suddenly clapped his forehead, having forgotten the original conversation after this distraction.

“Something about us not noticing something, and that those three didn’t react even after the others were slain?” reminded Bai Xiaole. He had been listening very intently.

“That’s right. Do you not see? Kun Tu and Long Aotian’s gazes are still apathetic. It is normal for powerful fellows to feel that way. But why is it that the Nine Underworld Luocho can act the same way even though she is clearly weaker than them? Isn’t that curious?” said Mo Nian.

“Curious. If her power is weaker, why doesn’t she run? What is she waiting for?” asked Bai Xiaole.

“Just because you look weak doesn’t mean that you are actually weak. For example, you look weak, but to tell the truth... well, you are indeed weak,” said Mo Nian.

“...”

“Of course, even if you are weak, if you summon the Violet Eye Nine Tail Demon Fox, you will still be a supremely terrifying fellow. If it wasn’t being held back by you, it would have swept through this battlefield before Long Chen even came out. Only a handful of people here could beat it. After all, even in its weakened state, all on its own, it managed to protect us from Long Chen’s roar. We all saw how much power it endured. Tell me, are you weak or strong?” asked Mo Nian.

“Then are you saying that she will also...!?” exclaimed Bai Xiaole.

Mo Nian shook his head. “All I can say for sure is that she still has some trump cards up her sleeve. I can’t say for sure what they are, but it seems that all three of them have the same thought. Once they’re the last man standing, they’ll unleash their greatest trump card to kill Long Chen. After all, they’re very prideful. Even now, they are not afraid of Long Chen and want to beat him solo.”

This deduction shook people’s hearts. Mo Nian was quite meticulous, and his analysis was very reasonable. Guo Ran and the others had been thinking too simply.

If it really was as Mo Nian said, then the three of them were truly terrifying. Having just broken his seal, Kun Tu emanated an ever-surging aura along with earth-shaking Blood Qi. As a result, even from such a distance, everyone could feel an immense aura pressuring them. It was unimaginable how a person’s Blood Qi could become so powerful that it suppressed the very Heavenly Daos.

“Everyone, don’t look down on our enemies. Focus on your recovery. These three fellows are very terrifying, so let’s not let any accidents occur due to our negligence,” said Yue Zifeng solemnly.

Everyone nodded. Previously, they had used up all their energy to block the attacks of millions and millions of experts, so they were no longer able to help Long Chen.

However, even if they couldn’t help, they shouldn’t be hindrances. If something happened and someone were to suddenly attack them while Long Chen was facing those three, it would be troublesome.

Meng Qi then summoned a spiritual domain to help them rapidly recover. Regretfully, they had no wood element warriors here, or there would be no need for Meng Qi to do this.

At the same time, they couldn’t help finding it curious. There were only twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors here. Where were the rest?

They were also anticipating many other familiar faces, for example, Chu Yao, Liu Ruyan, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, Zi Yan, Wilde, and so on. If they had come to the three thousand worlds, they definitely would have come here.

Hence, the Dragonblood warriors were filled with questions, but now wasn't the time to deliberate on such things. They just focused on recovering as quickly as they could.

"Fuck, if I was in my peak condition, that Kun Tu would definitely be mine to kill. I'd then show the world the marvelous image of me shooting a Kunpeng down." Mo Nian felt super displeased when he saw Kun Tu's power soaring. He was also a peak expert. However, because of Long Chen, he had no chance to show off today.

"All of you can stop wasting time. Just bring out your full power. If I didn't have an agreement with a senior not to use any magical arts, I wouldn't have let you live this long. I'm supposed to beat you with only the physical body and the divine abilities of the dragon race. Furthermore, I have to beat you in your strongest state. I've been giving you plenty of time to store up energy. If you still don't make your move, don't blame me for not giving you that chance."

In front of Kun Tu's seal release, Long Chen's expression was still calm, as if everything was within his expectations. Seeing Long Chen's act of arrogance, the three of them were instantly enraged.

"Long Chen, you're too arrogant! Today, I'll show you the true trump card of the Asura race! Even if I have to die, I'll drag you down with me!"

After saying this, the Nine Underworld Luocho's face suddenly twisted. Her skin then split open, and fresh blood poured out of her body.

"Great Asura God, hear your descendant's call! Hell of ceaseless pain, help me slay the blasphemer of the Asura God!"

Following her summons, the space behind her exploded and a mouth full of teeth devoured her.

A strange lifeform that was wrapped in chains and wielding a sickle emerged. With the blue flames burning around it, it exuded a dark and sinister aura, causing the entire world's aura to change. When the people around looked at it, their souls felt cold, as if they had been dropped into hell.

Chapter 3923: The Soul Hooking Terror Devil From the Hell of Ceaseless Pain

This lifeform's outer form was translucent, revealing the details of its skeletal structure. Within its chest cavity, everyone could see the Nine Underworld Luocho.

At this moment, she was covered in blue flames, her lifeforce being consumed by this lifeform.

"How vicious. She actually sacrificed herself." Mo Nian and the others felt chills when they saw this.

Although Mo Nian had predicted that the Nine Underworld Luocho had some terrifying trump cards, he hadn't expected her to be so vicious, actually sacrificing herself in order to kill Long Chen. Even if she could kill Long Chen with this trump card, she wouldn't survive either.

“Long Chen, even if I have to die, I will drag you down with me to protect the sacred dignity of the Asura race!” howled the Nine Underworld Luocho inside of this lifeform.

Suddenly, the world quivered and ripples of energy slowly tightened around Long Chen. Those ripples then condensed into a dark-red halo above Long Chen’s head.

After that, the sickle-wielding lifeform opened its eyes, and a terrifying deathly will wrapped around Long Chen.

“Long Chen, you’ve been locked down by the Soul Hooking Terror Devil from the hell of ceaseless pain! It will hunt you to the edge of the world! After you die, it will drag your soul into hell. You will never reincarnate and will suffer for all of eternity!” The Nine Underworld Luocho’s sinister voice was like that of a ghost.

“Oh, hell? I’m so afraid.” Long Chen put on a terrified expression before disdainfully saying, “You act like no one has ever gone to hell. Is it so amazing? Big brother Guhong told me to be on guard against this technique of yours, telling me not to force you too far. Actually, I didn’t force you at all. It was you being too childish, so don’t blame me.”

“Shut up! Repent in hell! Realize that the great Asura race isn’t something that you can blaspheme!” roared the Nine Underworld Luocho. All of a sudden, she vanished and all her power, her very life, instantly merged into this lifeform’s body. After this, there would no longer be a Nine Underworld Luocho in this world.

When she vanished, the Soul Hooking Terror Devil suddenly opened its mouth, revealing thousands of needle-like teeth. It smiled sinisterly at Long Chen.

Its sickle then swung through the air like lightning, bringing with it a gust of wind that sounded like millions of malicious ghosts wailing for souls.

“AHH!”

Screams rang out from the Dragonblood warriors. Those with weaker Spiritual Strength felt like millions of maggots were devouring their souls. It was torturous. Even with their willpower, they couldn’t help but scream.

“Heavenly Soul Barrier!” Meng Qi’s quickly formed hand seals and summoned a spiritual barrier. However, the sound could not be completely blocked. It still penetrated the barrier, but doing so greatly reduced its effects.

To their surprise, they found that blood was pouring out of many people’s ears. This hell devil was terrifying.

“Its sickle is a terrifying soul weapon. Millions of resentful spirits are coiling around it, and the air of resentment is astonishing. Does it really come from the hell of ceaseless pain?” wondered Meng Qi.

Hell was a place that terrified countless people, said to be the source of all sins. In legend, the most terrible lifeforms of heaven and earth would be drawn there after dying to suffer eternal torment.

However, if those spirits were strong enough, they could slay their overseers, escaping the sea of bitterness and becoming the new overseers. They would then transform their spiritual bodies into physical bodies. Rather than being tortured, they would be the torturers.

As for the hell of ceaseless pain, it was the worst hell where tortures were the only constant thing. They never stopped. Those that could distinguish themselves within the hell of ceaseless pain were elevated into terror devils.

Terror devils were the chiefs of the hell of ceaseless pain. When they were alive, they were the most terrible lifeforms. So, after dying, they suffered endless torment, accumulating unimaginable amounts of resentment and killing intent.

After becoming chiefs, they were like machines slaughtering those that tortured them, unleashing their resentment. They never got tired of killing and torturing, and they never stopped.

However, even after they became terror devils, they weren't safe because there were also competitions and slaughters between terror devils. After all, they relied on killing to cultivate. If a stronger lifeform were to be born in their domain, they would have to crush this lifeform immediately to stop it from growing.

If it did grow, it would become another terror devil, and its first goal would be to kill the terror devil that had tortured them. Thus, hell's terror devils were true killing machines.

"Troublesome. This Soul Hooking Terror Devil is no ordinary terror devil," said Mo Nian with a hint of worry in his voice.

"What are you talking about?"

"I've been through the passage to hell while robbing tombs, and I encountered one of hell's terror devils there. Using my full power, I barely killed it and took its bone-carving blade. That's one of my most difficult battles. That terror devil was most likely a skinner terror devil from the skinning hell. It had white flames on it, but this one has blue flames. Its tier is probably even higher than the one that I killed," said Mo Nian solemnly.

"Then is boss in danger?"

"It should be fine... Long Chen possesses the sacred light of the ancestral dragon. He can resist the corrosion of hell power. His Spiritual Strength is also powerful... Careful!" Mo Nian suddenly shouted, causing everyone to jump.

Long Chen had repeatedly dodged the Soul Hooking Terror Devil's sickle. But this time, he unleashed a golden fist, wanting to directly exchange blows with its sickle.

"Don't break it! I want that sickle!" shouted Mo Nian.

"You fucker!"

Guo Ran and the others cursed Mo Nian as that shout had terrified them.

BOOM!

Long Chen's fist smashed into the sickle, causing his golden light to explode along with blue flames, painting the world with gold and blue colors. However, both colors clashed and refused to mix.

The immense power tore at the dome of the heavens, making the entire world seem like it was about to split in two.

After the clash, Long Chen began to unleash a tempest of attacks. With his Blood Qi soaring, the dragon in his manifestation swiftly surged to the sky and let out a dragon cry. He was finally fighting seriously.

"Hey, I wasn't joking! I really need that sickle, so don't break it!" shouted Mo Nian.

Long Chen then grabbed that giant sickle and kicked the Soul Hooking Terror Devil's arm.

"Let go!"

Chapter 3924: Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum

Golden light gushed out of Long Chen's manifestation. Like a sun, its sacred light erupted, blinding the world.

BOOM!

When everyone's vision was back, they saw the Soul Hooking Terror Devil sent flying by a kick from Long Chen. As for its sickle covered in blue flames, it was in Long Chen's hand.

Long Chen then threw the sickle directly toward Mo Nian, who caught it with delight. "Hahaha, many thanks!"

"What do you want this thing for?"

"Hehe, you don't know, do you? With this thing and some other adornments, I can go mess around in hell. Perhaps there are some great tombs in hell as well." Mo Nian laughed, putting away the sickle with a pleased expression.

Having lost the sickle, the Soul Hooking Terror Devil began to attack Long Chen with its claws.

"Why isn't it coming to attack you?" wondered Guo Ran. If it was him, he would reclaim his weapon first before doing anything else.

"It doesn't have high enough intelligence. Furthermore, it was summoned to kill Long Chen by the Nine Underworld Luocha. As she locked its power onto Long Chen, it will only attack Long Chen," said Mo Nian.

Just as Long Chen unleashed that eruption of light, his manifestation began to quiver, and his power was starting to climb beyond his control.

All of a sudden, a bolt of lightning hacked down from the nine heavens, causing the world to look like a picture scroll that had a giant crack torn into it.

"Careful, careful. It still bursts. Well, whatever. In the past, I was always waiting for other people to unleash their big moves. Today, I'll unleash mine first. In any case, I've done what I promised. I've given

you all enough time, but if you just keep holding back, there's nothing else I can do." Long Chen looked at his own hands. The power coursing through his body was overflowing past the dams.

Crack!

Another bolt of lightning split the sky, enlarging the crack from the first bolt that had yet to heal.

Long Chen's dragon scales began to quiver, each scale having golden runes flowing within them. As they blazed like tiny golden suns, a violent power slowly rose, causing the void to rumble.

BOOM!

Suddenly, with the collapse of the dam, a flood of power poured out like untameable wild horses.

Bolts of lightning continued to rain down from the sky, rending the heavens asunder. Enormous rifts then materialized in the void, accompanied by some temporal distortions. This display of power was nothing short of terrifying, possessing the might to obliterate the foundations of the world.

Seeing this scene, Long Aotian and Kun Tu could no longer hide their powers.

As Kun Tu raised his wings, the power of cosmos flowed onto them and was absorbed by him. As for Long Aotian, he activated both of his bloodlines, letting his seven-color Supreme Blood and violet blood mix and roar. With two peerless bloodline powers, he was strengthening the Sun Moon Five Element Flag in his left hand and a blood-colored spear in his right hand.

In the process of strengthening them, the void behind Long Aotian collapsed. His wild power could not be contained by this world.

Unfortunately, Mo Nian and the others were behind him. As the world was being torn apart, this tear now stretched toward them. If they didn't leave, they would also be torn apart.

Even so, there was no need for them to do anything. Cloud simply summoned her true body and brought them away.

As Long Aotian and Kun Tu were accumulating power, heaven and earth were starting to collapse. The scene was hair-raising. Mountains simply crumbled and floated into the sky, while Grand Dao runes appeared all over the place. They were simply milling around chaotically, as if the laws of the world were lost.

The lifeforms of the three thousand worlds were terrified, not knowing what was going on. They could only watch in terror as cracks spread across their sky.

Through those cracks, they could see countless spatial blades spinning. Those cracks were akin to the mouths of devils smiling sinisterly at them, looking like they might be devoured at any time.

In the core of the battlefield, Long Chen's entire body was shining, a violent aura gushing out of him explosively. However, that overflowing power made Long Chen roar painfully. He felt like his body was on the verge of exploding.

"Kunpeng Heaven Shattering Slash!"

With a furious roar, Kun Tu unleashed a sweeping arc with his heaven-shrouding wings. It was like a river of stars was contained within his wings as they fell from the starry sky.

“Dual Blood Overturns the Cosmos!”

As Long Aotian stabbed both of his weapons forward, the power of his seven-color Supreme Blood and violet blood were unleashed to their limits. In an instant, his Blood Qi covered the sky, and the power of the ten thousand Daos was sucked up by him.

One unleashed the greatest physical power, while the other displayed the greatest bloodline power. With both of them unleashing all their might, it was as if the nine heavens would be devoured by them.

“Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum!”

In response, Long Chen spread his hands and made a seal with both of them. His left leg was the axis, while his right leg swung like a whirlwind.

Just as Long Chen’s leg began to spin, his manifestation vanished, replaced by an enormous dragon tail that followed the spinning of his leg like a long whip.

The golden dragon tail then swung out with an ear-piercing explosive sound, crashing against the two incoming attacks.

BOOM!

The order of heaven and earth was dealt a devastating blow, and it tore the entire world into two. Both parts then grew further and further away.

After heaven and earth were torn apart, wild astral winds unfurled in every direction. The rumbling sound was so powerful that it made people feel like their souls would flee.

“Heaven Lock Earth Seal!”

“Original Devil Shield!”

“Golden Metal Shield!”

Meng Qi, Yue Xiaoqian, Bai Shishi, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, Cloud, Little Snow, and others that specialized in defense summoned their greatest barriers. They had long since been prepared.

Mo Nian also took out another coffin and put everyone inside. However, in front of this apocalyptic attack, all of these defenses were rendered useless.

As Mo Nian’s coffin was torn apart by terrifying astral winds, they were all blown away in a wild tempest.

But in the end, it was Mo Nian’s coffin that was the most helpful. Although they were blown away, they weren’t injured.

Everyone hastily stabilized themselves. Looking around, they were shocked to find that the world had changed. The core of the battlefield was a giant black gulch that split the world in two. They could also hear heaven and earth wailing as if suffering from immense pain.

Right now, Long Aotian and Kun Tu were covered in blood. Their bodies were almost crushed by this kick from Long Chen. As for that terror devil from hell, it was gone. Having lost its divine weapon, it was unable to block this attack and was wiped out of existence.

On the other hand, Long Chen wasn't much better off. Golden blood dripped down his body, and his face was a bit pale. This had truly been a world-destroying exchange, with all three of them having unleashed their strongest attacks.

"I learned three of the dragon race's divine abilities. The first is Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens, the second is Divine Dragon Tail Pendulum, and this is the third."

Long Chen took a deep breath. His manifestation then appeared once again as his hands took the form of claws.

Two heaven-shrouding dragon claws materialized above the nine heavens. As they appeared, the stars quivered. They instantly locked onto Long Aotian and Kun Tu.

"Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw!"

BOOM!

The dragon claws reached down, tearing through the river of stars.

Chapter 3925: Kunpeng Wings

"Kunpeng Life Pierce!"

As Kun Tu roared, he abandoned his human form. In his true body, he directly raised his wings against the dragon claws.

Kun Tu's wings and head glowed with divine light, forming a sharp arrowhead. With a desperate shout, he smashed toward Long Chen's dragon claws in a practically suicidal charge.

Kun Tu was mad with fury. As the ancestral Kun, he had gone from the lower plane to the immortal world after experiencing countless dangers and tribulations. Having defeated all enemies on his path, he had his pride.

Hence, how could someone as prideful as him lose to Long Chen? Long Chen was a human! Even if he had the power of the ancestral dragon, he wasn't actually an ancestral dragon, so Kun Tu could not accept this reality.

Now, Kun Tu didn't hold anything back. His very life force was ignited as he was willing to drag Long Chen down to the abyss with him. He was now just as crazy as the Nine Underworld LuoCha had been.

Even if he had to die, he would protect the dignity of the Kunpeng race by dragging Long Chen down with him.

BOOM!

One of the dragon claws was directly blasted apart by Kun Tu's charge. But the other claw smashed into Kun Tu and sent him flying, causing precious Kunpeng blood to rain down.

Just then, Long Aotian's attack came. However, he was different from Kun Tu. An ancient figure had appeared behind him, pouring a desolate aura into his body. The current Long Aotian was like a different person.

"Long Chen, let me see how you will block this attack of mine!"

Seeing Long Chen's attack being received by Kun Tu, Long Aotian immediately grasped the opportunity, launching his weapons toward Long Chen with all his power.

Clearly, Long Aotian had let Kun Tu take all the attention, while he seized the chance to launch an all-out attack.

"I promised that senior to beat Kun Tu with only the power of my physical body. But I didn't say anything about you."

In front of Long Aotian's wild charge, Long Chen directly took out a bronze cauldron that he had obtained in the heavenly tomb.

When Long Aotian saw this cauldron appear, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He had actually forgotten about this terrifying treasure. Now, it was too late to dodge.

BOOM!

His Sun Moon Five Element Flag and blood spear stabbed into the cauldron with all the power of the mysterious expert in his manifestation. After that, the two peerless divine weapons actually exploded.

The explosive impact directly blew apart Long Aotian's manifestation, sending him hacking up blood with both of his arms broken. He fainted just like that.

...

At the same time as Long Aotian's manifestation was destroyed, within a mysterious palace, a white-haired elder coughed up blood.

This was the elder that appeared in Long Aotian's manifestation. At this moment, he furiously cursed, "Who dared to touch Aotian?! I will destroy your entire family!"

...

However, the elder's roar could not be heard by Long Chen. But even if he did hear, he wouldn't care.

Long Chen still couldn't control the bronze cauldron, only capable of bringing it out like this and then putting it away. But that alone was enough to crush Long Aotian.

After putting away the cauldron, Long Chen walked over to Kun Tu with the Minghong Saber in hand. Kun Tu was practically falling apart after receiving the dragon claws, but it went without saying that his physical body was truly terrifying. It was Long Chen's first time seeing such a terrifying physical body.

Long Chen now controlled ancestral dragon essence blood. However, the ancestral dragon's divine abilities weren't something that he could truly control. He could unleash them, but that was all. He couldn't pull them back or control how they attacked. Furthermore, just unleashing them put a heavy burden on his body. One mistake and he would be the one injured by his own attack.

The dragon expert had actually told Long Chen to only absorb three runes back then, but Long Chen had been stubborn and not wanted to. Now thinking about it, other than Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens, he was completely unable to control the other two divine abilities. Learning more would have been meaningless. Furthermore, time did not permit it.

Now, Long Chen understood what it meant for there to always be heavens beyond the heavens, for there to always be a greater talent. The dragon race indeed stood at the peak of the ten thousand beasts, a testament to their strength.

However, the Kunpeng race was capable of competing against the dragon race with their own abilities. Kun Tu was the prime example, which opened Long Chen's eyes to the world today.

"You lost. I'll send you on your way."

Long Chen slowly raised the Minghong Saber. Enemies were enemies. Long Chen was not so soft-hearted as to let him off. When Kun Tu had attacked the Dragonblood Legion, he hadn't been thinking about letting them off either.

"Don't kill him!"

Suddenly, the dragon expert's voice rang out in his mind.

"What?" Long Chen was startled. Didn't the dragon expert personally ask him to directly crush Kun Tu to death?

"Tear off his wings and refine them into lightning wings. Then you'll have the Kunpeng's speed," said the dragon expert.

Long Chen was startled. Possess the Kunpeng's speed? He was very enticed by it. But then thinking about it, what did that have to do with killing Kun Tu or not?

"If you don't kill him, he will produce new Kunpeng wings, and the new wings might very likely be a mutated set. Then you can cut them off and refine them into lightning wings as well. With four lightning wings, you might even grasp the Kunpeng race's divine abilities. The Kunpeng race's strongest point is their wings. Back then, if it weren't for them being too fast and fleeing as soon as they lost, we'd have exterminated them. Stop wasting time and do as I say. Would I harm you?" Toward the end, the dragon expert got impatient.

Hearing this, Long Chen circulated the energy in his arms and forcibly tore off Kun Tu's wings from his giant body.

"AHH!"

The half-unconscious Kun Tu was instantly woken by the pain and screamed.

"Damn, your lungs are quite healthy. It seems that you won't die any time soon." Long Chen put the torn-off wings in his spiritual space and then clicked his tongue at Kun Tu.

"Long Chen, a warrior can be killed but not humiliated! For you to treat me like this, my Kunpeng race will annihilate you and your entire family!" Kun Tu roared. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw that his wings were torn off.

"A pair of wings for your life. I'm letting you off easy. Scram." Long Chen kicked Kun Tu, sending his giant body flying.

Buzz.

Suddenly, Long Chen's expression changed as he felt an intense summoning.

"We're being forced out of this world! Not good, I have to hurry up!"

Long Chen grabbed the unconscious Long Aotian and rushed off in a certain direction. That was the spatial gate leading to Luo Zichuan's location.

Chapter 3926: First Generation Jiuli Immortal Characters

"Boss, where are you going?!" exclaimed Guo Ran and the others.

At this moment, a small figure emerged from the shadows. It was Dong Mingyu who was holding a bloody head, which belonged to none other than Ji Wuming. Dong Mingyu had managed to slay him.

However, in order to slay him, Dong Mingyu had paid quite the price. She had several bloody holes on her body that still had powerful faith energy thrumming in them.

Most likely, when Ji Wuming realized that he couldn't escape, he launched a desperate counterattack in an attempt to drag Dong Mingyu down with him, dealing some serious wounds to her.

"Big brother Long Chen, wait for me!"

A bolt of lightning flew over. It was Lei Linger who had just finished extracting Weng Tianyao's source runes. She then merged back into Long Chen's body.

"There's no time to explain. I have something extremely important to deal with, but the Heavenly Daos are calling us back. There's still a bit of time, so absorb some more primal chaos qi while you can! If you miss this chance, it won't come back again! Ah, Guo Ran, help me split this up with our brothers," shouted Long Chen.

Long Chen then flung a spatial ring at Guo Ran. Within it, he saw thousands of Heavenly Dao Fruits with many random leaves stuck to them. In Long Chen's rush, he had directly grabbed everything growing at the top of the Heavenly Dao Tree. The fruits at the top had two colors.

In other words, those were Double Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruits possessing the power of Supreme Bones and Supreme Blood. Consuming one would give a normal person a high chance of becoming a Double Supreme.

Many of the people that Long Chen had slain were Double Supremes. But most of them hadn't reached the point of fully merging both. Once they were slain though, their energy was absorbed by the Heavenly Dao Tree which produced Double Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruits.

The Dragonblood warriors all had Supreme Blood now. Furthermore, their Supreme Blood was merged with their dragon blood.

After consuming this fruit, they could form a Supreme Bone, and every Dragonblood warrior would then become a Double Supreme.

Before Guo Ran could react, Long Chen had already flown off with Long Aotian. The Dragonblood warriors then looked around and saw that Kun Tu had also vanished.

“Heaven and earth are healing, so there’s an enormous amount of primal chaos qi flowing out. Absorb it quickly! Once the world heals, we’ll be forced out of the three thousand worlds and back to our own worlds!” shouted Mo Nian.

He was the first to fly away and summon his manifestation in the distance. He began to crazily inhale primal chaos qi.

Long Chen’s battle had thrown the laws of heaven and earth into chaos, so primal chaos qi was gushing out to heal the damage. During the battle, the chaos made it impossible for them to absorb it, but now that the laws of the Heavenly Daos had settled, the primal chaos qi was gentle enough to absorb. Thus, everyone stopped focusing on their recovery and instead began to absorb primal chaos qi.

...

BOOM!

Long Chen charged through the spatial gate and saw Luo Zichuan sitting and healing his wounds. Before Long Chen could say anything, Luo Zichuan already stared at Long Aotian in shock. “He...!”

Luo Zichuan instantly saw the pure violet blood in Long Aotian’s body, unable to believe his eyes.

Long Chen had already sealed Long Aotian’s senses, so he tossed him to the ground.

“My Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone were stolen by this fellow. Family head, do you think that using his blood to open the gate will work?” asked Long Chen.

“Most definitely!”

Luo Zichuan checked Long Aotian’s body and was overjoyed. He then nodded confidently.

“Good, once you finish extracting his blood, don’t take his life. I still have a use for him,” said Long Chen.

Of course, Long Chen still had a use for him. Right now, Long Aotian had only awakened Long Chen’s Supreme Blood but not his Supreme Bone or Spirit Root. If Long Chen took back his things now, at most he would reclaim his Supreme Blood. But his Supreme Bone and Spirit Root would be ruined.

It would be better for Long Aotian and the Long family to nourish them, and once the opportunity matured, Long Chen would reclaim all three at once.

Luo Zichuan looked from Long Aotian to Long Chen. After that, an understanding expression appeared in his eyes, and he smiled.

“I understand. I’m just one step away from opening the gate. His violet blood is so pure, so using just a portion is enough. I won’t take his life. Don’t worry,” said Luo Zichuan.

“But you don’t need to let him off too easily either. His violet blood has its own life force, so you can take as much as you can. The leftovers can be given to the Luo family’s disciples,” said Long Chen with his own smile.

Upon hearing this, Luo Zichuan’s smile widened. He didn’t say anything more and just dragged the unconscious Long Aotian into the spatial barrier.

After leaving Long Aotian with Luo Zichuan, Long Chen finally fully relaxed. Nothing else here needed his attention.

He then left this world as the summoning power was growing stronger and stronger.

Long Chen hastened toward the Dragonblood Legion. After gathering in the three thousand worlds, he had many words he wanted to share with everyone.

Just as he was flying, he noticed something odd in the distance, so he rushed over to check and saw a distorted space. A scholar was surrounded by countless characters and was pulling at some giant stone stele inside that distorted space.

“Li Chenggang!”

Long Chen was dumbfounded as he recognized this person. It was the heavenly genius from one of the four immemorial sects, the Calligraphy Sect’s Li Chenggang.

“Brother Long, help me lift up this stele!” Li Chenggang was delighted to see Long Chen and called out to him.

Long Chen hastily flew over. He found that it was an enormous stele thousands of miles wide, and Li Chenggang was using some magical art that formed a chain around the stele to drag it out.

When Long Chen grabbed the chain, he was shocked to find that it was heavier than an entire star. Even with his strength, the stele was only pulled out a little bit more.

“What is this?!” exclaimed Long Chen.

“I don’t know either. However, this stone stele is from the primal chaos era! The stone itself is ordinary, but a portion of the characters carved on it are first generation Jiuli immortal characters! That is what prevents the stone stele from decaying, and what causes an ordinary rock to be as heavy as a star. These Jiuli immortal characters are too holy to copy, record, or brand into the soul. If we want to obtain the characters, we have to drag out the entire stele. But...” Li Chenggang was anxious.

Even with Long Chen’s strength, they couldn’t completely drag out the stele. Right now, the summoning pull was growing increasingly strong. It wouldn’t be long before they would be expelled from the three thousand worlds. However, Li Chenggang viewed the first generation immortal characters as just as important as his own life, and he refused to let go.

“Are they all first generation Jiuli immortal characters?” asked Long Chen.

“No, there are only a few fragmentary ones. But even those are priceless treasures!” said Li Chenggang.

Suddenly, the space around Long Chen and Li Chenggang quivered, and a whirlpool appeared around them. Seeing this, both of them panicked. They were about to be sent away.

Moreover, Long Chen was in a rush. He still wanted to return to everyone and say some things before they departed. Once they were all gone, who knew when they would see each other again?

“Brother Li, there’s no other way. How about I help you break the stele apart?” asked Long Chen.

“Can you break it? That would be amazing!” Li Chenggang perked up when he heard that.

Long Chen then took out a bronze cauldron and smashed it at the stele.

Chapter 3927: Violet Blood Seal Release

BOOM!

The stone stele split apart as the bronze cauldron forcibly broke it, delighting Li Chenggang. He immediately put the broken stele away.

“Brother Long, no words can express my gratitude. I, Li Chenggang, owe you a huge debt.”

However, Long Chen was already gone. After smashing the stele, he left without even saying goodbye.

Long Chen had wondered why he didn’t see Li Chenggang in that battle, so Li Chenggang didn’t even want to go there. It seemed that he felt that he had found a priceless treasure.

Regretfully, that stele wasn’t something that Li Chenggang could consume on his own. Without Long Chen, he probably wouldn’t have gotten anything.

Li Chenggang’s aura was still similar to before. Most likely, after finding the stele, he was only thinking about taking it and didn’t even go to absorb primal chaos qi. All his efforts were on the stele.

Since Li Chenggang had done so, then there must be some concealed areas within the three thousand worlds that had attracted some other geniuses. Not all the heavenly geniuses in the three thousand worlds had gone to that final battle and died.

The space around Long Chen was shaking, with the whirlpool growing stronger and stronger. The three thousand worlds were about to heal, and the expulsion force got stronger.

It was unknown if it was because Long Chen had almost destroyed the three thousand worlds, but their expulsion force was incredibly strong. Long Chen’s speed was severely constrained by it as the space around him seemed to grow solid.

Long Chen then let out a punch, shattering the space around him. When the pressure lightened, he directly shot out.

He repeatedly struck the void, shattering space and throwing the laws of heaven and earth into chaos. Only then was he capable of passing through this world.

“Boss!”

Long Chen finally saw the Dragonblood Legion in the distance, joining forces to resist the spatial energy that was sending them away.

“Brothers, go. Cultivate well. We didn’t have a chance this time, but next time we meet, let us drink until the world flips!” shouted Long Chen.

As the spatial power grew, the Dragonblood Legion’s barrier was quickly shattered, drawing the Dragonblood warriors away.

“Boss, take care. When we meet again, we’ll flip heaven and earth! The name of the Dragonblood Legion will ring throughout every corner of the world...!”

The Dragonblood warriors shouted back at Long Chen, weeping. They had just met again but had to be separated like this. They didn’t even get a chance to speak with each other, so all of them felt aggrieved.

“We will, we definitely will! The Dragonblood Legion was number one on the Martial Heaven Continent, and we’ll also be number one in the nine heavens and ten lands!” roared Long Chen.

The Dragonblood warriors vanished. After that, Bai Shishi, Dong Mingyu, Yue Xiaoqian, and Cloud all waved at Long Chen as they unwillingly left.

Little Snow also roared at Long Chen; that roar contained endless emotions.

“Long Chen, promise me that you’ll look after Qingxuan. I hope that the next time we meet, she will be openly married to you.” Meng Qi looked at Long Chen emotionally.

“Sister...!” The Pill Fairy blushed. She liked Long Chen and also knew that Long Chen had many women close to him, but these words made her quiver.

In the immortal world, cultivators didn’t have as many restrictions as in the mortal world. As long as you were strong enough, you could have countless Dao-companions. But rarely would people wed.

Hence, a wedding could be considered a grand ceremony that would draw the blessing of the Heavenly Daos. Whether it was the man or the woman, they would receive a blessing, but they could only receive it once.

With these words, Meng Qi completely won over Yu Qingxuan and Bai Shishi. Bai Shishi in particular knew that Meng Qi was Long Chen’s to-be-wed wife.

For Meng Qi to actually give up the position of this blessing for the Pill Fairy was an immense sacrifice. She was giving up her number one spot, so Bai Shishi could only stare at her in disbelief. On the other hand, the Pill Fairy was so panicked that she didn’t know what to say.

“Meng Qi...!” Long Chen almost wept. For Meng Qi to sacrifice this much for him, he realized he would never be able to repay her. To have won over such a woman was akin to receiving a multitude of blessings across countless lifetimes. He understood what she was saying, and that was why he felt even guiltier.

When it came to his multiple women, Long Chen felt blessed enough to die. But he also felt so guilty toward them. He had no idea how he was supposed to repay them for their feelings.

Meng Qi smiled. Her smile was so beautiful that it was like the world had suddenly brightened. “No matter how much I sacrifice, how can it compare to undergoing a thousand reincarnations? Just listen to me. I believe that with your smarts and abilities, no matter what dangers you encounter, you can allow Qingxuan to marry you in a blessed ceremony. That is the only way to repay her for her feelings...”

Just then, the world shook. The scars that Long Chen, Kun Tu, and Long Aotian had torn into the world finally healed. After that, an intense force sent them away.

Meng Qi, Bai Shishi, Yue Xiaoqian, Cloud, Little Snow, Gu Yang, Yue Zifeng, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, Bai Xiaole, and the others had been holding on, but now they were all sent away without being able to speak.

In the end, only Mo Nian remained with Long Chen. He shook his head at him and said, “Staying with you really is unlucky. I didn’t get anything in the heavenly tomb, instead I almost lost my life. Then I had to protect you during this battle and didn’t get a chance to show off. In the end, you even fed me some dog food. Tell me, what am I supposed to say to you?”

Long Chen asked, “Didn’t you get that sickle from the Netherworld?”

“Tch, who do you think I am? I have always been someone who eats the big fish, the big meat. I don’t even care about such small fry. Well, next time, I’m not looking after you. I want my name to resound throughout the land. This time, it was a failure. I feel quite bad about being made a side character,” said Mo Nian irritably.

“Alright, don’t cry like that. Fine, next time when you have a chance to show off, I’ll play a supporting role for you,” promised Long Chen.

“Hahaha, that’s what I was waiting for. Good, then I’ll inform you beforehand of that chance!” Mo Nian laughed and also vanished.

Long Chen also couldn’t hold on as a powerful suction force dragged him out of the three thousand worlds.

BOOM!

Long Chen had just vanished when, in another world, the void exploded and two doors on a gate opened. After that, violet qi gushed out of the gate.

“Finally... success!”

Luo Zichuan looked at the opened gate emotionally. Long Aotian was in his hand, as pale as paper as if all his essence blood had been extracted. Seeing this, Luo Zichuan just smiled and let go.

As soon as Luo Zichuan let go, Long Aotian’s body was dragged away by spatial energy and brought away.

After that, countless figures wrapped in violet qi walked out of the gate. They were all elders with astonishing auras.

“This unworthy one is Luo Zichuan. Greetings, ancestors!” Luo Zichuan respectfully knelt on the ground toward those elders.

"We're out! We're finally out! Child, you've accomplished a great service to my Violet Blood race. The Violet Blood race is making a return. Those who harmed us, just wait!"

Those elders looked around at this world and roared. Those roars were so powerful that the stars in the sky fell. It was many times stronger than Long Chen's Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens.

Chapter 3928: The Human Race's History

Long Chen was sucked into the void that was constantly twisting around him. It was like he was falling into a spacetime passageway, leaving him feeling dizzy and light-headed.

"What's going on? Why is it different from when I entered?" shouted Long Chen.

"When you came in, you were coming from a major world to a minor world. It was naturally easier to follow that flow. But now that you're going back, you're going against the flow. The laws of the major world are pulling you back, so it's naturally less comfortable," said the dragon expert.

"Senior, why didn't I run into everyone in the three thousand worlds? Didn't you say that I would see my old friends?" asked Long Chen.

"Didn't you see so many of them? The main reason you had to come here was for my dragon scale, so being able to see so many of your friends was already not bad. Furthermore, do you know what that bronze cauldron you obtained is? Let me tell you, you've profited immensely this time. Are you still not happy?"

"No, no... I just miss my friends," said Long Chen hastily.

This time, he didn't see Chu Yao, Liu Ruyan, Ye Zhiqiu, Tang Wan-er, Zi Yan, Wilde, and others. He felt a bit empty without seeing everyone.

The one he was worried about most was Wilde. This foolish child had no survival skills. Would he be reduced to a beggar like when Long Chen encountered him for the first time? If that were the case, Long Chen really would die of guilt.

Moreover, it wasn't just Wilde and his women. Only twenty-seven hundred Dragonblood warriors had appeared this time. The healing warriors in particular had not shown up, not a single one. Thinking of this, Long Chen was full of worry.

He wasn't dissatisfied with his gains this time, but he was worried about those people. Even just getting to see them for a glance would be good. At the very least, he would get to see how they were.

"Don't worry and don't blindly ask around. Destiny will draw you together again. Hehe, however, I really have to say that you did well this time. You won me some face. I finally got to vent a bit after so many years." The dragon actually laughed, feeling very pleased with Long Chen's fight.

The most satisfactory thing wasn't Long Chen's fighting style, but how he had shown off. That domineering display of his, the icy arrogance, and his air of standing above the rest of the world had particularly satisfied the dragon expert. It was like it was the one who had fought and won.

“Hehe, it’s all thanks to your guidance.” Long Chen took advantage while the iron was hot to directly suck up.

It went without saying that the dragon expert had helped him out immensely. Thus, he was full of gratitude and reverence toward it.

Only now did Long Chen learn that this dragon expert was a terrifying ancestral dragon, someone who had created their own complete bloodline inheritance. Long Chen only obtained a portion of its essence blood and three divine abilities, but that was enough for him to sweep through the three thousand worlds.

Without the ancestral dragon reverse scale, against the monstrous experts like Long Aotian, Kun Tu, the Nine Underworld Luocha, Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, Shi Yang, Weng Tianyao, and the others, he would be forced to flee.

With the support of this dragon blood, his body felt full of power, giving him endless confidence. He had relied only on the dragon race’s divine abilities to sweep through his enemies this time. He hadn’t even needed to use a single one of his own techniques.

“Hehe, this time your flattery isn’t bad. I’ll accept it. Now, do you understand why I didn’t have you listen to your grandfather?” said the dragon expert.

Long Chen nodded. “I understand. My grandfather’s control over his power has to be raised to the pinnacle because his power is limited. That powerful control is what grants his limited power such immense killing power. But I am different. Just like the old man says, in front of absolute power, all techniques are meaningless. Rather than focusing on control, it would be better to gain even more power. No matter how much you save and scrimp with a bowl of water, even if you unleash its power to the limit, it will be limited. But a raging river can splash wastefully and still possess shocking power. Rather than saving every little bit, I can expand my power even more. I won’t need techniques then. If I did, it would just mean that I didn’t have enough power.”

“Hahaha, good little fellow. So you’ve finally reached this point. Did you know? Your human race cannot store much energy due to your bodies, so you had no choice but to think of ways to use your power efficiently. Thus, your human race was particularly smart and came up with countless magical arts and divine abilities. Using your own power, you drew out the power of the Heavenly Daos. This increases your attack power and allows you to save your own energy. But then, your human race had many cultivators who reached the wrong conclusion. You constantly studied all kinds of magical arts to increase the efficiency of your attacks, reducing the costs of the attacks. That isn’t to say that drawing out the power of the Heavenly Daos is wrong. The important thing is to base it on your own circumstances. Your human race cared so much about drawing out this energy that you neglected your own power. In the end, your human race grew too dependent on the Heavenly Daos. I will tell you now, in the primal chaos era, your human race’s physical bodies were actually very powerful. Even amongst the ten thousand races, they could squeeze into the top ten.”

“Really?!”

Long Chen was shocked. The human race was always said to possess the weakest bodies of the ten thousand races. They could enter the top ten? He couldn’t believe it.

“In that era, your human race didn’t know any magical arts or Battle Skills. They had to rely on their bloodline divine abilities to protect themselves. At that time, your human race’s bloodline was very pure. Mountains could be moved, seas could be overturned as easily as turning a hand. However, your human race was fickle. When the Heavenly Daos changed, they changed along with them. They constantly researched the changes in the Heavenly Daos and used the essence of heaven and earth to strengthen themselves. They gradually formed the path of cultivation. Once the path of cultivation was opened, the path of their bloodlines was shut. As your human race’s magical arts and Battle Skills grew stronger, your bloodline divine abilities weakened. In the end, your physical bodies weakened more and more. Now, your human race’s physical bodies rank near the bottom, but your magical arts are the strongest amongst all races. Furthermore, after your human race set foot onto the path of cultivation, the other races imitated you, spending a great deal of effort on transforming into human form in order to receive the blessing of the Heavenly Daos. However, it is different now. The heavens are no longer the old heavens, but your human race’s cultivation style didn’t change with it this time. Your human race no longer has anyone capable of creating a new cultivation system that adapts to the changes of the Heavenly Daos. Thus, the human race is now much weaker. Compared to the immemorial era, you are much, much weaker. But you cannot place all the blame on no longer possessing such abundant primal chaos qi. The main reason is because your human race no longer understands the Heavenly Daos,” said the dragon expert profoundly.

“Were the Heavenly Daos intentionally changed by some power to target the human race?” asked Long Chen.

The dragon expert didn’t reply, no longer speaking. As a result, Long Chen’s heart shook. Did an existence like this dragon expert also have taboos about this subject?

Suddenly, Long Chen’s vision changed as he reappeared in the Violet Flame Heaven Capital. But even before he fully grasped what he was seeing, a terrifying sensation of death enveloped him. He directly grabbed the Minghong Saber and unleashed a full-power swing.

Chapter 3929: Out of the Tiger’s Mouth, Into the Wolf’s Throat

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, Long Chen’s hand broke and his arm turned numb. He grunted as his insides flipped inside of him.

“Enpuda!”

This attack had come completely silently, and Long Chen had only blocked it thanks to his instincts. After blocking it, Enpuda’s face instantly appeared in his mind.

At this moment, sand and rubble were flying about, while the sun and moon had lost their light. Long Chen suddenly realized that this place was undergoing an immense battle.

Long Chen was blown back by Enpuda’s dagger. He didn’t even see Enpuda’s figure, but a deathly aura locked onto him at this time.

With a roar, Long Chen's saber danced. He unleashed thirty-six slashes, and thirty-six explosive sounds rang out so close together that it sounded like a single sound.

Long Chen was shocked. Enpuda's attacks came too quickly, so quickly that Long Chen couldn't even see them. Long Chen was relying entirely on his instincts to block the attacks.

It was like he was blind, not knowing where his opponent was. He could only rely on his sense of danger to randomly attack.

This was Long Chen's first time having a true fight with Enpuda, and only now did he understand just how terrifying Enpuda was. The Enpuda that Long Chen had seen and fought before was an act. Today, he had given up the act and was truly intent on killing Long Chen.

Under this wild storm of attacks, Long Chen didn't even have a chance to summon his battle armor. He could only block as best as he could without making any mistakes.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a saber tore through the heavens, and the void exploded. Enpuda's pudgy figure finally appeared.

It was Xia Guhong who had forced him out. Three three-colored divine flowers were revolving behind Xia Guhong. Wielding a saber, Xia Guhong was like a supreme god.

"Damn fatty, you dare to sneak attack me?!"

Just as Xia Guhong forced out Enpuda, the infuriated Long Chen landed a slap on his fat face. As a result, Enpuda's body rolled into the distance.

Long Chen was shocked by Enpuda's power. He had been pressed to the limit by Enpuda's unending stream of attacks. If it weren't for Xia Guhong, he would have died.

Suddenly, the space all around Long Chen exploded and countless experts appeared. Long Chen instantly spotted Weng Taibei, the Kunpeng race's ancestor, the monsters from the devil race, and others.

Those old fellows also had three divine flowers behind them. As the flowers revolved, they seemed to be one with the heavens. Their terrifying auras then crashed down on Long Chen, making him feel his body would explode.

"Long Chen, you little brute! Return Luocho's life!"

When Liao Bencang let out a roar, faith energy erupted around him. He also had three divine flowers behind him, but his flowers were only one color. Meanwhile, Xia Guhong and the others had three colors.

"If you want to kill my brother, you'll have to see if I, Xia Guhong, assent first!"

Xia Guhong snorted and slashed his saber. No matter how Liao Bencang tried to get past him with some tricky movement art, he was accurately struck and forced back.

BOOM!

Liao Bencang was sent flying. In front of Xia Guhong, he still wasn't strong enough.

A Kunpeng then spread its wings that covered the heavens. As that enormous figure opened its mouth, divine light shot out.

The Kunpeng race's ancestor was unleashing its innate divine ability. When that divine light appeared, even Long Chen was locked down by its power.

Long Chen's soul felt like it was going to be torn apart. He was shocked to find that even a simple lock was almost unbearable for him. Such an attack was enough to kill him millions of times over.

However, in front of this divine ability, Xia Guhong smiled coldly. He held his saber with both hands, one on the hilt and one on the blade itself. He was using the saber's blade to receive this terrifying ray of divine light.

BOOM!

The divine light fell on Xia Guhong. But at this moment, a divine mark lit up on Xia Guhong's saber, taking the form of a sparrow with a dragon head. When this mark lit up, the Kunpeng ancestor's attack directly shattered.

Fragments of divine light then shot through the air like sharp swords, blowing apart the clouds and piercing rocks. As a result, the city below crumbled. These buildings which had endured the passing of countless years without falling were unable to resist these fragments of divine light.

"Die!"

Suddenly, the four elders of the Alldevil race roared. Almighty devil qi erupted as they joined the fray.

"Back then, I made you flee for your lives. Today, I can do the same." Xia Guhong swept out his saber, and the dragon sparrow mark once more lit up.

With an explosive sound, Xia Guhong was forced back a few steps, while those four old monsters of the Alldevil race were sent flying like shooting stars. Even one against four, Xia Guhong was unmatched.

"Even if you all come together, so what? Let's see who will live to walk out of the Violet Flame Heaven Capital."

Xia Guhong's saber rumbled. Standing in the air, he seemed like the celestial emperor that stood above the mortal world, possessing an unspeakable domineeringness and calm.

At this moment, Long Chen realized that they had been fighting for a while. They probably realized that their disciples had died and wanted to kill Long Chen, so Xia Guhong was naturally fighting them off.

"Long Chen, you brute, return my Wild Blade and Heavenly Lightning Tower, or I'll make you beg for death!"

Weng Taibei glared at Long Chen furiously, his eyes scarlet. Those were the national treasures of the Violet Thunderclap Empire, but they had actually fallen into Long Chen's hands.

"Not just those weapons! Hand over my source runes as well!" In the distance, Weng Tianyao was glaring at Long Chen, his eyes full of rancor.

“Lei Linger, you didn’t kill him?” Long Chen was surprised.

Lei Linger apologetically said, “I’m sorry big brother Long Chen. I felt pity for him, so I didn’t kill him.”

Lei Linger had taken Weng Tianyao’s lightning sword and lightning tower. After that, she even absorbed his source runes, leaving him essentially half-crippled. In the end, she didn’t give him the killing blow and let him go.

Long Chen smiled. “Not bad, not bad. You have your own feelings now and have the power to judge right and wrong for yourself. You no longer act only in accordance with my will. That’s great. I’m very proud of you.”

Seeing Long Chen not blame her and actually praise her, Lei Linger was relieved. It went without saying that a half-dead Weng Tianyao meant nothing to Long Chen. But on the other hand, the fact that Lei Linger could now think for herself made him very happy. She had grown.

Wanting to take things from Long Chen’s hands? They had to be dreaming. Long Chen completely ignored Weng Taibei and Weng Tianyao. His disdainful expression was all the reply that they needed.

This expression enraged all of them because their descendants or disciples had been killed or dealt grievous blows by Long Chen.

“Xia Guhong, I, Weng Taibei, am going to kill this little brute! Let’s see if you can actually stop me!” Weng Taibei let out a roar. A lightning spear appeared in his hand, thundering clearly.

Looking at his ferocious appearance, Long Chen stealthily asked the dragon expert, “Senior, if they all attack me, can I use the bronze cauldron to kill them? I don’t like how arrogant they’re acting.”

Chapter 3930: Unable to See the Light of Day

“Are you crazy?” was the dragon expert’s response.

“What? Can’t the bronze cauldron deal with them?”

“You can’t even control the cauldron. Without activating a single rune, you can’t even unleash a single trace of its power. Moreover, these fellows are Triple Supremes that have condensed the Three Flowers Heavenly Merger Manifestation, your human race’s so-called Three Flowers Condense the Pinnacle. Even in the immemorial era, such figures could be considered top experts. You, a little fellow who has just entered the Immortal King realm, wish to compete with them? You can’t compare them to those old fellows in the three thousand worlds. Did you think a tiny pool could raise any whales?” asked the dragon expert.

“I suppose not.” Long Chen understood now. There was still a gap between him and these old monsters. He was able to sweep through his enemies in the three thousand worlds, but he couldn’t do the same to these old fellows.

Because of this, he was a bit displeased. He felt like he had just reached the pinnacle, but he just had to run into these fellows. He hadn’t gotten enough of the previous feeling.

“Even if you could con one of them to their death, what would be the point? Let me tell you, that bronze cauldron’s origins are shocking. You cannot take it out so lightly. There are many old fellows here. If one of them recognizes the origin of this bronze cauldron, let me tell you, every single lifeform within the nine heavens and ten lands will hunt you down. Whether it is fellow heavenly geniuses or old monsters that have been sealed for tens of millions of years, they will all come out in full force. This is no joke. Conserve yourself, lest you let your head get hot and ruin everything,” warned the dragon expert sternly.

Long Chen’s heart shook. Although he knew that this cauldron’s origins were extraordinary, he hadn’t expected it to reach this extent. Considering that it was able to resist the attack of the black dagger, it had to be something on the same level. But it seemed that he was still underestimating it.

Long Chen was originally planning on conning Weng Taibei in the same way that he had done in Long Aotian. After that, Weng Taibei would at least be seriously injured, and Long Chen could deal him the killing blow. But it seemed that this actually wasn’t worth it in the dragon expert’s eyes.

Xia Guhong unleashed three slashes with his saber, causing heaven and earth to quiver.

“So the three flowers represent the essence, qi, and spirit, also representing the Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. When all three merge into one, you become one with the heavens. Thus, there are immense differences even between fellow Divine Venerates,” realized Long Chen.

With every movement, these experts caused the ten thousand Daos to rumble. They controlled the laws of heaven and earth. Having reached the point of turning something complex into something simple, their power was concentrated. While on the surface it appeared as if their might was inferior to Long Chen’s in the battle of the three thousand worlds, in truth, it was the opposite. Every technique was perfectly polished. There were no huge explosions or mass collapses in the world because their control had reached a pinnacle. They didn’t waste a trace of their power.

An example was Enpuda’s attacks that had come silently and without any pressure, but they made Long Chen sweat and had almost taken his life.

“Your human race’s Divine Venerate realm is split into Heaven, Earth, and Mortal realms. They are Mortal Venerates, Earth Venerates, and Heaven Venerates,” said the dragon expert.

“Then are they all Heaven Venerates?” asked Long Chen. He had never heard of this.

“No, they are all Earth Venerates. Although they have merged their Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, as well as condensing the three flowers, they are one step away from Heaven Venerate realm as they have not fully merged all three flowers. If all three became one, the three flowers would become one three-colored Grand Dao Flower. It would condense above their heads, and that would be the true Three Flowers Condense the Pinnacle. They can only count as half-step Heaven Venerates. But that final half-step is incredibly difficult. It is like a heavenly chasm that countless people will never cross in their lifetime.”

Upon hearing about it, Long Chen was shaken. So the Divine Venerate realm was actually so complicated. It seemed that the ones that he had encountered in the three thousand worlds were all Mortal Venerates.

Based on the dragon race's explanation, an Earth Venerate had to at least be a Double Supreme and would have condensed two Grand Dao Flowers.

When his thinking reached this point, Long Chen realized that he was wrong. The Divine Venerates in the three thousand worlds had not condensed a single Grand Dao Flower. They weren't even Earth Venerates.

When Long Chen thought of this, he felt a chill. The Divine Venerate realm was like a pool of deep water. When he came out of the three thousand worlds, he thought that he would be able to sweep through the Divine Venerate realm. Perhaps he could even cause some trouble for Lord Brahma.

Now, he realized that he was thinking too naively. Lord Brahma had lived for countless years and had definitely become a Heaven Venerate. If Long Chen were to look for him, it would be no different than sending himself to his death.

At this moment, astral winds erupted. The Kunpeng ancestor, Weng Taibei, Enpuda, Liao Bencang, and the Alldevil race's elders started attacking Xia Guhong sharply.

It seemed that everything before had just been probing blows. Now, they were truly unleashing their divine might. As the three flowers behind them spun, their auras mixed with heaven and earth.

BOOM!

The Kunpeng ancestor's sharp claws tore through the void, covering the entire Violet Flame Heaven Capital. It was as if even the stars in the sky were pressed down by it.

"Are you really planning on having a decisive battle now?" Xia Guhong's gaze instantly turned cold.

"Long Chen cut off my Kunpeng race's wings! That is the greatest blasphemy to my race! Hand over the wings, and I can spare his life!" roared the Kunpeng ancestor.

"The victor is king. Since you lost, you should have lost your life. But now you want to take back the spoils of victory? What happened to your Kunpeng race's pride?" retorted Xia Guhong frostily.

"If that's your response, then let's not argue any longer! We can decide things with our actual ability!" The Kunpeng ancestor sneered, showing no mercy.

BOOM!

Xia Guhong's saber slashed down furiously. The body of the saber was shining as the power of the three flowers flowed into it.

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the immense power tore through heaven and earth, shattering the enormous Violet Flame Heaven Capital. It then began to sink along with the surrounding terrain.

Long Chen coughed up blood. Previously, Xia Guhong had been protecting him in his domain, so he hadn't felt anything. But when Xia Guhong received the Kunpeng ancestor's attack, he no longer had the power to protect Long Chen from the shockwaves.

Hence, when Long Chen felt their shockwaves, he realized just how terrifying their seemingly ordinary attacks were.

“Die!”

With Xia Guhong being tied down by the Kunpeng patriarch, Long Chen was exposed. Seeing this chance, Liao Bencang moved to attack Long Chen. In an instant, vast faith energy locked onto Long Chen. He couldn't move within this frozen space.

“Double Dragon Destruction!”

He barely managed to form hand seals, summoning an attack that burst forth in the form of a twisting lightning and flame dragon.

BOOM!

The two dragons smashed into Liao Bencang, leaving him hacking up blood and in a miserable state. He was almost blown apart by that explosion.

“Brat of the human race, you won't get a chance to grow up. You can die now!”

At this moment, the claw of a devil god crashed down toward Long Chen.

“I don't care anymore! I'm going to use the bronze cauldron!” Long Chen roared to the dragon expert. He had used up the power of his dragon blood, and all his Spiritual Strength had been given to Lei Linger and Huo Linger. If he still didn't use the cauldron, he would die.

However, before he could even summon the bronze cauldron, a resplendent cry rang out, sounding like a phoenix cry yet also like a dragon cry. It then caused the ten thousand Daos to submit as a supreme divine might descended.

After that, a flash of saber-light cut through the air and blasted apart that devil elder.

“Since you want to have a real fight, I, Xia Guhong, will give you what you want.”

Xia Guhong stood in front of Long Chen with a dragon sparrow manifestation behind him, pointing his saber at his opponents while exuding chilling killing intent that made them quiver.