

## Nine Star 4071

### Chapter 4071: Uncle Tree Makes a Move

At almost the same time, dozens of swords simply came out and returned to their sheaths, drawing the blood of experts in a quick slash.

At this moment, the Dragonblood warriors looked very calm, their faces not showing even the slightest ripple as though they had just done something completely insignificant when they killed over twenty Double Supremes in a beat.

“Courting death!”

Ye Wenxuan roared. He hadn’t viewed Long Chen and the others as a threat at the start. After all, none of them had the aura of the Heavenly Daos of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven on them, so they were clearly outsiders.

Thus, even if they had come on a Ghost Ship, he didn’t view them as anyone amazing, thinking that twenty Double Supremes would be enough to frighten them into submission.

Those twenty-some Double Supremes had also thought the same. However, the Dragonblood warriors weren’t playing with them, so they directly took the lives of these fools.

Feeling furious, Ye Wenxuan took action himself, his sharp claws reaching for Long Chen’s throat. When his manifestation burst into existence, a powerful pressure caused the Heavenly Daos to rumble.

It went without saying that Ye Wenxuan was very powerful. Furthermore, because he was an expert who had grown up in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, the Heavenly Daos in this area supported his every move.

This was different from any foreigners. Due to the different laws between heavens, if the foreigners wanted to establish themselves in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, they would need to first obtain the recognition of the laws of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

However, for them to gain this recognition would require at least half a year’s time. Only then would they be able to borrow the power of the Heavenly Daos.

Thus, any new foreigners would have very great difficulty integrating themselves into this world, and they would often be bullied by others.

Without the support of the Heavenly Daos, their magical arts and normal attacks would be flimsy. Essentially, a newcomer would lose half of their cultivation base’s power, so they would usually have to be obedient to any other experts that they encountered here.

BOOM!

Long Chen didn’t even need to move. At this moment, a metallic hand had caught Ye Wenxuan’s claw.

Ye Wenxuan then saw the armor-clad Guo Ran and felt sharp pain striking his wrist. It felt like it would be torn off.

"Release me!" Ye Wenxuan kicked Guo Ran's abdomen. Although this was a normal attack, most people would avoid getting struck in their Dantian and naturally let go of their grasp. Even if they didn't let go, the distraction would allow the enemies to easily pull away.

However, Ye Wenxuan had miscalculated. Guo Ran was covered in armor and had no dead angles, so there was no such thing as a vital spot. Without it, there was no need for him to dodge.

Also, when Ye Wenxuan's kick landed, needles sprouted out of Guo Ran's armor. It was like he was a porcupine.

Following that, Long Chen and the others couldn't bear to watch it. Ye Wenxuan's calf was directly pierced through, leaving countless holes.

"AH!" Ye Wenxuan screamed like a pig being slaughtered. These needles were an automatic defense that contained some kind of poison.

If it was just poison, it would be one thing, but it actually had the rust scraped off of the Ghost Ship. This rust had been modified by Xia Chen through a formation to turn into sharp needles, and anyone pierced by them would be doomed.

As a result, Ye Wenxuan's bloody leg rapidly rotted. Most terrifying of all, it was rapidly spreading.

"Release Wenxuan, or you'll all die!!!"

Just then, the void exploded. The Heaven Venerate finally revealed himself.

He was a middle-aged man in white robes with golden threads throughout it, looking to be about forty years old. He was glaring at Long Chen furiously.

"Or we'll all die? Haha, then I want to see how we'll die," sneered Long Chen.

Long Chen knew that Ye Wenxuan's provocations were a test. But this kind of test was insulting and humiliating to him.

First of all, ignoring that Long Chen had helped them, even if they had no relationship at all, such a test was clearly a slap in their faces. Long Chen was in the habit of slapping others in the face, but he refused to receive one himself.

Long Chen knew that Ye Wenxuan most likely possessed some kind of special status. Thus, he was just planning on giving the latter a lesson and leaving it at that.

Based on normal practice, when this Heaven Venerate appeared, he should first apologize and say that this child was lacking manners. And in order to give him face, everyone would take a step back.

Long Chen also wouldn't make things hard on him if that was the case. This whole thing could be brushed aside as a little scuffle before becoming friends. Well, although they might not become friends, at the very least, things wouldn't go too far.

However, this old fellow was so arrogant, saying that he would make sure that they all died. Who did they think they were? Long Chen was not so patient.

"Ignorant junior! Since you don't recognize kindness, you can die now!"

The Heaven Venerate pointed his finger and shot a ray of divine light toward Guo Ran, reaching his head almost the instant it appeared.

Fortunately, Long Chen had long since been prepared and slashed the ray of light with his saber. With an explosive boom, Long Chen grunted and flew back, his Blood Qi flipping inside of him. He almost coughed up blood.

He was instantly enraged. This old fellow had really launched a killing blow.

“Uncle Tree, kill him!”

Feeling enraged, Long Chen gave up on holding back. As fellow humans, this old man just had to be so tyrannical. Even other races wouldn’t treat him so badly, no?

The Heaven Venerate was startled to see Long Chen block his attack. He had not been holding back at all, but a little Immortal King had actually blocked it.

At this moment, killing intent exploded from within him. He definitely couldn’t allow such a figure to live.

However, just as he was about to launch another killing blow at Long Chen, a silent wooden spear pierced through the ground behind him.

Having not imagined that there would be another hidden expert here, he didn’t even have time to dodge. His body was directly pierced through.

In that instant, he was terrified to sense the energy in his body rapidly flowing away.

Thus, he hastily formed hand seals and spat out a mouthful of blood, which then condensed into a strange totem in the sky.

“Sacred Light Blood Evasion!”

The Heaven Venerate’s body shook as he forcibly tore himself off the wooden spear, entering the blood totem.

When he tore off the wooden spear, it was possible to see his flesh and innards be ripped out. Apparently, this spear had rapidly rooted inside his body. All that could be said was that he was truly a vicious character, as he was capable of making the instantaneous decision to sacrifice a portion of his body to flee.

“Just you wait, our Ye clan won’t let you off!”

In an instant, the Heaven Venerate vanished once he entered the blood totem, but his furious roar echoed throughout the land.

BOOM!

The blood totem suddenly exploded, covering Long Chen and the others in its light. At the same time, Uncle Tree’s expression changed.

“Not good. He placed a tracking seal on us.”

## **Chapter 4072: Eternal Clan, Heavenly Divinity Race**

“Fine, since you’re courting death, you can just die!”

Long Chen’s fury ignited. Just what was going on? When he did good deeds, he still ended up being faced with animosity? Had he gone crazy, or had the world gone mad instead?

Guo Ran and the others were also irritated. Were these people brutes? Even animals should know to thank people who helped them!

As the Heaven Venerate managed to escape, Uncle Tree apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m too used to the Nether Emperor’s formation, so I was slow with my attack. Because of that, he escaped.”

For many years, Uncle Tree had relied on the formations of the fiend eye to subdue his targets, so his dexterity had regressed. Otherwise, this Heaven Venerate would definitely die.

“It’s fine. It doesn’t matter that he escaped. It’s not like we could kill everyone here,” consoled Long Chen.

“Release me!” Ye Wenxuan shouted loudly, interrupting them. His lower body had already decayed, but he was still caught in Guo Ran’s grasp, powerless to resist. However, his mouth continued to threaten them. “If you don’t-”

Long Chen didn’t bother talking to him anymore. With a single point of his finger, he pierced Ye Wenxuan’s head, channeling his Spiritual Strength. He directly did a brute force soulsearch.

“Eternal clan, Heavenly Divinity race?”

Through this soulsearch, Long Chen learned that this Ye Wenxuan came from an Eternal clan that was called a part of the Heavenly Divinity race.

An Eternal clan was an existence that had an Eternal expert standing over it. This so-called Eternal realm was the one above a Heaven Venerate. In this realm, it was said that you would be immortal and undying, possessing longevity as long as the universe.

In the mortal world, the so-called gods and immortals referred to these experts. They were existences that countless cultivators never had a chance of encountering in their entire lives.

When Long Chen first heard of this Eternal realm, he first thought of that sweeping elder in the High Firmament Academy.

Little Crane had told him that the rainbow crane race possessed an exceedingly long lifespan. She had already seen several generations of deans, but that sweeping elder had sent off several generations of rainbow cranes. In Long Chen’s mind, only an Eternal expert possessed such a terrifying lifespan.

The title of an Eternal clan indicated that this family possessed an Eternal expert or had once produced an Eternal expert, possessing an Eternal inheritance.

As for this Heavenly Divinity race, they appeared in the immemorial era. When the so-called Heavenly Divinities were born, a heavenly manifestation appeared. Thus, they were called the gods of the heavens, celestial beings that obeyed only the will of the heavens.

After the immemorial era, those heavenly manifestations stopped appearing, so Heavenly Divinities became a thing of legend. Long Chen hadn't expected Ye Wenxuan's background to be an Eternal clan that was the descendant of Heavenly Divinities. It was no wonder that he was so arrogant.

Regretfully, Ye Wenxuan's soul was protected by sacred energy, so Long Chen was barely able to grasp any information at all. Everything was inaccessible, from the rest of the information about his clan and the things that couldn't even count as secrets in his family.

After Long Chen killed Ye Wenxuan, the other experts' expressions changed, and they looked at Long Chen in horror. They could not believe that a group of foreigners actually dared to kill Ye Wenxuan. They had brought about a calamity.

Long Chen's gaze then swept over them. The experts around had the same robes as Ye Wenxuan. On every robe, golden threads formed the Jiuli immortal character for their Ye family name, so it was easy to recognize. When Long Chen looked over them, those people's hair instantly stood on end. It felt as if a wild beast had set its sights on them, leaving them with a chill in their spines.

In truth, Long Chen had the urge to do more soulsearches and see just what was so special about this Ye clan. However, if even a heavenly genius like Ye Wenxuan could only have this little bit of information, then he would probably get even less from the others.

"You, get out here. I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you don't want to die, you'll answer them. If you want to die, just kill yourself now so we can save time." Long Chen pointed at an old Earth Venerate.

The Earth Venerate quivered but managed to walk forward. Putting on a cool appearance, he said, "You can ask, but I can't say anything relating to the secrets of my Ye clan even if you kill me."

"I'm going to ask, and you're going to answer. Anything more or less and you'll die," said Long Chen coldly. He then asked, "What is this place?"

The elder cleared his throat and hastily replied, "The Jiangning Prefecture."

"Is this the territory of your Ye clan?" asked Long Chen.

"No. We were asked to deal with the sea demon tide."

"Asked? Did that cost money?" sneered Long Chen.

"Ye... yes." The elder was a bit embarrassed.

Long Chen looked at the elder contemptuously. He didn't even need to ask more to know what was going on.

"Tell me, in the Jiangning Prefecture, is it possible to ask other powers for help?" asked Long Chen.

"Ah... well..."

The instant the elder hesitated, Guo Ran slapped him in the face, causing him to stagger. “My boss asked you a question! You dare to hesitate? Next time, it won’t be a slap in the face but my blade through your neck!”

That person was shocked and enraged. He, a grand Earth Venerate, was slapped in the face, and it was by a little Immortal King brat. It was a huge humiliation for him.

But looking at Uncle Tree beside Long Chen, he could only endure. That was an existence that had even scared off a Heaven Venerate.

“It is of course possible to ask others. However, the Jiangning Prefecture has a good relationship with my Ye clan, so naturally they asked us for aid first,” said the elder, swallowing his anger.

“Your Ye clan really came up with a good scheme. You used the sea demon tide as a trial by fire. With it, not only can you temper the combat power of your disciples, but you can even make money. Most importantly, you get others indebted to you while profiting.” Looking at the group of people that stared at him with conflicting expressions, Long Chen knew what was going on.

On the battlefield, the Ye clan had joined forces with the disciples of certain powers to clean up the sea demons. The original experts here didn’t get that chance.

After all, the bodies of sea demons were filled with treasures. A sea demon tide was indeed a calamity, but it was also an opportunity. With righteous indignation, the Ye clan actually barged in to reap all the benefits from the natives and even forced them to pay a cleaning fee when doing so, making the Jiangning Prefecture owe them a debt.

Based on the crap from Ye Wenxuan and the Heaven Venerate, Long Chen knew most of what was going on. By looking at the infuriated expressions of the experts in the distance, their expressions that were mixed with resentment and fear, everything was clear.

“Hmph, what Eternal clan, what Heavenly Divinity race. Their manners are crap. You’ve already lost the face of your ancestors,” sneered Long Chen.

He had seen shameless people but not to such an extent. Such a major force was actually fighting over some scraps with this group of low level cultivators? It was completely ridiculous.

The elder was red from being exposed, but he didn’t dare to make a sound, afraid that Long Chen would directly kill him otherwise.

“I know that your Ye clan will come for me. So, help me tell them that I don’t care about them being an Eternal clan or being part of the Heavenly Divinity race. Don’t provoke me. If Boss Long San gets angry, the consequences will be very severe for you all.”

After saying that, Long Chen waved his hand. They all got on the flying boat, and under the gazes of countless people, they flew off.

## **Chapter 4073: Pursuit of the Ye Clan**

BOOM!

Long Chen and the others had just left when the void erupted and three figures emerged at once, all of them wearing the robes of the Ye clan. One of them was the Heaven Venerate that had escaped back then.

“Bastard! Where did they go?!” roared that Heaven Venerate.

“Reporting, those interlopers just left in that direction!” pointed the elder who had been questioned by Long Chen.

“Idiot, how useless are you?! Why didn’t you stop them?!” roared the Heaven Venerate.

At this moment, his aura was still weak. Uncle Tree’s attack had clearly given him a serious wound that he could not recover from in just a short time.

Hearing this reprimand, that Earth Venerate immediately lowered his head and didn’t dare to make a sound. Inside, he cursed that Heaven Venerate. “If even you couldn’t stop him, how could I?”

However, he didn’t dare to stand up to this person, afraid of being killed with a slap, so he could only endure.

“Did he say anything?” demanded one of the other two that the fleeing Heaven Venerate had brought. These two were also Heaven Venerates.

“He did say something, but this lowly one doesn’t dare to repeat it,” said the elder.

“Speak!” roared the Heaven Venerate.

“He said, ‘Help me tell them that I don’t care about them being an Eternal clan or being part of the Heavenly Divinity race. Don’t provoke me. If Boss Long San gets angry, the consequences will be very severe for you all.’”

BAM!

Upon hearing this statement, the injured Heaven Venerate directly slapped that elder flying. “Fuck, this brat really is arrogant! If I let you escape my grasp today, I’ll change my family name to yours!”

That pitiful elder had only repeated Long Chen’s words, but he was slapped unconscious. When he woke up, he would probably curse that Heaven Venerate’s entire family.

“Hmph, what an arrogant brat. Since he didn’t report his name, killing him won’t cause any big waves. Let’s go. Once we catch up, we’ll find out just whose family’s brat dares to be so arrogant,” snorted one of the other Heaven Venerates.

In an instant, the three of them vanished from sight.

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The flying boat whistled away, instantly crossing thousands of miles. Long Chen and the others had left the shore, going deeper inland.

“Boss, why are we running? With Uncle Tree here, we can kill as many of them as they come. There’s no need for such courtesy for these bastards!” Guo Ran couldn’t help complaining.

“They have more people there, and that is their battleground. That means they have a channel that can provide an endless supply of experts. Also, the Nirvana Overflow Heaven is not the Violet Flame Heaven. The Ye clan is an Eternal clan, a part of the Heavenly Divinity race, so their foundation is definitely shocking. There’s no need for us to fight them directly. Furthermore, if we are to be enemies with them, we’ll need to be smarter about it,” said Long Chen. He suddenly asked, “Did you not feel like the Ye clan’s experts were a bit familiar?”

“Now that you say it, they do seem a bit familiar. It’s like we’ve seen them before,” said Guo Ran after a moment’s hesitation.

“That’s right. Their auras are familiar,” said a Dragonblood warrior.

Xia Chen slapped his leg. “Boss, the Ye family was one of the four divine families on the Martial Heaven Continent!”

When Xia Chen said this, everyone suddenly realized why they seemed familiar. Guo Ran exclaimed, “Yes, yes! Their auras are similar to the Ye family! That Ye Wenxuan’s irritating face, the way that the damn ghost Ye Liangchen spoke, they all seem similar!”

“Was the Martial Heaven Continent’s Ye family a branch of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven’s Heavenly Divinity race?” Xia Chen found it a bit inconceivable.

“Then what about the rest of the four divine families? It was the Long, Zhao, Ye, and Jiang families back then. Are they all part of the Heavenly Divinity race? Then doesn’t that mean that boss is also a member of the Heavenly Divinity race!?” Guo Ran looked at Long Chen in disbelief.

Long Chen also sank into thought. Back in the Divine Dao Pavilion, Long Chen had flipped through countless tomes and had read about the mentions of Eternal clans and the Heavenly Divinity race. However, when he flipped through the directory, he found that many tomes were missing, ones that seemed to relate to them. And when Long Chen asked about it, he was told that the dean had taken away a portion of those tomes. As for why, no one knew.

Now that Long Chen thought back on it, given the High Firmament Academy’s foundation, they definitely had to have a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Divinity race, so they must have intentionally kept this information from him.

“Could it be that the dean knows about my origins?” wondered Long Chen suddenly.

Although Long Chen was now an Immortal King, when he thought back to dean Bai Letian’s aura, he still felt like the latter’s cultivation base was like a vast sea. There was no chance that he was really just an Immortal King. That air around him was something that not even Heaven Venerates could reach.

At the same time, Long Chen thought of the sweeping elder. His pair of turbid eyes seemed to have long since seen through everything.

“Could it be that the Long, Zhao, Ye, and Jiang families are part of the Heavenly Divinity race? But then why would they stay in the mortal world? What is their goal?” Long Chen couldn’t figure it out. Could it be that this was related to some unspeakable secret?

If it really was the case, then this matter was not as simple as it seemed. Long Chen smelled a scheme.



“Master, they’re chasing us.” Suddenly, Uncle Tree’s voice interrupted Long Chen’s thoughts.

“Uncle Tree, how many of them are there?” asked Long Chen.

“Three. One of them is the fish that escaped.”

“Uncle Tree, leave that fish to me. Can you handle the remaining two?” asked Long Chen.

“If I am prepared, I should be fine one against three! There’s no need for master to take that risk. If you were to be hurt, I would never be able to make up for it,” said Uncle Tree hastily.

It had to be known that the enemy was a Heaven Venerate, so even when injured, he wasn’t something that a group of Immortal Kings could handle. If Long Chen were to be killed by him, Uncle Tree’s conscience wouldn’t be able to take it.

After all, it was Long Chen who had freed him. If Long Chen then died under his protection, he would be guilt-ridden for the rest of his life.

“Uncle Tree, don’t worry. I won’t do anything that I’m not confident in. We’ve just arrived in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven and still have the aura of the Violet Flame Heaven on us. If we want to adapt to these Heavenly Daos as quickly as possible, a big battle is the best option. We will force the laws of heaven and earth to change our auras. Coincidentally, a Heaven Venerate is one with heaven and earth, so we can borrow his power to change our auras. That way, we won’t be instantly recognized as foreigners, and we will have an easier time traveling here,” said Long Chen.

“Then be careful. Don’t force yourself too hard.” Uncle Tree could only hope that Long Chen was as powerful as he thought.

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As the void rumbled, three figures tore through space, giving off heaven-shaking auras and twisting killing intent.

This place was an empty land surrounded by a mountain range. After following the tracking seal to this area, the three Heaven Venerate experts of the Ye clan came to a sudden stop.

“Stop hiding! Come out and face your death!”

The Heaven Venerate that Uncle Tree had injured roared. He knew that Long Chen and the others were nearby.

“Are you blind? Couldn’t you see our giant group yourself? Just who is hiding?”

Long Chen looked at them disdainfully from atop a mountain, not hiding at all. Actually, they were standing there completely openly, but alas, this idiot just had crap instead of eyes.

“Die!”

Upon spotting them, the fury of that Heaven Venerate exploded, and he shot straight toward Long Chen.

## Chapter 4074: Battle of Heaven Venerates

"Ninth Elder, wait!"

The injured elder was grabbed by one of his comrades, stopping him.

"Seventh Elder, what are you doing?" roared the Ninth Elder, feeling furious as hell.

These three people were the Ye clan's Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Elders respectively. After the Ninth Elder was injured, as soon as he successfully fled, he summoned these two comrades of his.

At this moment, the Seventh Elder pointed at Long Chen and Uncle Tree.

"Who are you?" he demanded. "Why are you provoking my Ye clan? If you don't give us a satisfactory explanation, you will die miserably today."

While his tone was sharp, in truth, he was probing his enemy's bottom line. After all, someone who could injure the Ninth Elder so badly could not be a nobody.

Although the Ninth Elder said that he had simply been careless, the Seventh Elder was not convinced. And indeed, when he spotted Uncle Tree, he could sense that Uncle Tree was a terrifying expert, his aura shaking the Seventh Elder's heart.

"Provoke your Ye clan?"

Hearing this ridiculous statement, Long Chen and the others simply laughed in fury. They had clearly been helping the Ye clan, only to be repaid with enmity and an attack, and that was called a provocation? Could there even be people less reasonable than them?

Thus, Long Chen didn't bother arguing and directly challenged them. "If you want to fight, then let's fight. If you don't, then scram. Where did all these worthless words come from?"

Long Chen was well aware that they wanted to know his backer. If he had a tough background that could challenge the Ye clan, then there would still be room for negotiation.

However, if his background was weaker than the Ye clan, then they would immediately kill him without misgivings.

In the cultivation world, there was an unwritten rule. If you were to be killed by someone without reporting your name and background, it would be hard to blame the killer.

The Ye clan might be an Eternal clan, but for them to want to figure out Long Chen's background at this time, it proved that even Eternal clans did not possess absolute authority within the Nirvana Overflow Heaven. They also had forces that they were wary of. Otherwise, they wouldn't bother testing Long Chen's background.

"Since that's the case, you can just die!"

The Seventh Elder immediately erupted when he saw that Long Chen wouldn't reveal his identity, clearly looking down on them.

Three Heaven Venerates attacked at once, their manifestations covering the sky. It was like three celestial gods had descended, and the ten thousand Daos fell under their control. No one could resist them.

Seeing this scene, Uncle Tree was forced to make his move. As a result, the aura of the Undying race erupted, and a towering locust tree appeared before them, blocking their way.

“You’re from the Undying race!”

The three Heaven Venerates were startled. Uncle Tree had kept his aura concealed the entire time, so they were unable to see through his origins. But now, they recognized his aura.

BOOM!

Facing this mighty attack, the three experts of the Ye clan blocked together, the impact causing mountains to crumble and terrifying astral winds to rage throughout the mountain range.

As for Long Chen and the others, they had long since been prepared, but when the qi wave struck them, they were still blown back miserably. The power of Heaven Venerates wasn’t something that they could resist yet.

“They’re too powerful!” Xia Chen cried out. It was their first time witnessing a true battle between Heaven Venerates. To their surprise, even the shockwaves alone were already difficult to endure.

In an instant, the beautiful mountain range was destroyed. When Heaven Venerates fought, it was truly like the apocalypse. The cracks spreading in the sky from their blows shook people’s hearts.

“Is the Undying race so amazing?! You dare to be enemies with my Ye clan?! Courting death!” The Seventh Elder roared furiously. Upon learning Uncle Tree’s status, although he was a bit surprised, his misgivings were gone, so with his sword, he unleashed rays of light at Uncle Tree.

Now, he no longer had any hesitation about killing Long Chen and the others. Although the Undying race was powerful, their relationship with the human race was already bad, so killing them wouldn’t make a difference.

As the Seventh Elder’s sword slashed out, Uncle Tree snorted coldly. “The Undying race isn’t that amazing. But when it comes to killing the few of you, it shouldn’t take much effort.”

Uncle Tree was wooden and slow, wishing to simply get along with everyone. Moreover, he wasn’t easily angered. That was the only reason why he had managed to survive so long in the fiend eye. Someone with an explosive temper would have long since died from the outrage.

Uncle Tree suddenly slammed his hands together on the Seventh Elder’s sword. To everyone’s surprise, the monumental power within this sword directly vanished without a trace.

At the same time, a bark-like layer appeared on top of the sword and began to spread toward the Seventh Elder’s hand.

Seeing this scene, the Seventh Elder’s expression changed. He didn’t know what that was, but whatever it was, it gave him chills.

With a shout, his manifestation darkened and power poured into his sword, enabling him to escape Uncle Tree's grasp.

The bark on his sword then shattered and fell to the ground, leaving large holes where it landed.

Those holes had just formed when it was like the land was infected. A layer of bark was rapidly spreading miles and miles on the ground; it was a shocking sight.

At this time, the Eighth and Ninth Elders' attacks came, their two swords piercing toward Uncle Tree's back.

All of a sudden, a violet rod appeared in Uncle Tree's hand. As he smashed it at the two of them, it exuded violet divine light that turned the world purple.

BOOM!

The berserk impact tore through the land, causing lava to spurt out of the ground, turning this world into a sea of fire.

As the lava mixed with fragments of Heavenly Daos, waves of death spread in every direction, extinguishing all living beings around. Indeed, when Heaven Venerates fought, they brought endless destruction.

Long Chen and the others retreated further and further, but the astral winds coming from the battlefield still cut their cheeks. They appeared miniscule in front of Heaven Venerates.

"Heaven Venerates are incredibly powerful. As they are one with the Dao, and their will becomes law. With every move, the will of the heavens follows. There's no way to fight them." Yu Qingxuan could only sigh as she watched Uncle Tree fight the three Heaven Venerates.

The Heaven Venerate realm was a dividing line in the cultivation world. As a result, while Long Chen and the others could defeat multiple Earth Venerates without any fear, they were rather powerless in front of a Heaven Venerate.

This feeling of powerlessness mostly stemmed from the Heavenly Daos. The Heavenly Daos were controlled by Heaven Venerates, and if the Heavenly Daos did not wish for them to live, just how could they go against them?

"Three flowers merged into one, fusing with heaven and earth. They really aren't easy to deal with. But the Dragonblood Legion has never submitted to the Heavenly Daos, so who cares about Heaven Venerates? Could it be that they are even greater than the heavens?" said Long Chen.

Ever since Long Chen started cultivating the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, he had constantly been fighting the Heavenly Daos. What tribulation of his wasn't one of sure death? However, he was still alive now, right?

Even one against three, Uncle Tree continued to fight, causing the world to darken from their power. However, Uncle Tree was not the slightest bit at a disadvantage. Even without the support of the Nether Emperor's formation, he was still incredibly powerful.

Suddenly, a figure left the battlefield, shooting straight toward Long Chen and the others with an insidious expression.

"The elder's too tough, so I'll kill you brats first!" The Ninth Elder smiled sinisterly, killing intent erupting from his eyes.

"We'll kill this bastard together!"

Seeing this scene, Long Chen reached behind him and clenched the Minghong Saber's hilt. As for Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the others, they felt their battle intent ignite into a blazing fire.

## **Chapter 4075: Crushing Weaklings?**

The Ninth Elder fought alongside the two Elders of the Ye clan against Uncle Tree, but due to his injuries, he couldn't contribute much.

Since his injuries hadn't recovered yet, he was unable to fully control the power of the Heavenly Daos, so his combat power was only seventy percent of his peak. In this state, it was very difficult for him to cause any substantial injury to Uncle Tree.

Enraged by this, he decided to cast his fury upon Long Chen and the others, knowing that if he attacked Long Chen, Uncle Tree would be forced to save him. Then they would have the initiative over this battle.

At this moment, the Ninth Elder's sword slashed down toward Long Chen.

"Divine ring, Dragon King Battle Armor!"

As Long Chen's roar resounded throughout the world, his divine ring and battle armor manifested, their berserk Blood Qi energy blasting apart the clouds.

The Minghong Saber also flew out of its sheath and slashed out like a heavenly blade. When it appeared, the river of stars quivered, and an unmatched killing intent locked onto the Ninth Elder.

The Ninth Elder had never dreamed that a little Immortal King could unleash such power, to the extent that this saber actually gave him a sense of pressure.

**BOOM!**

The impact caused heaven and earth to tremble, blowing Long Chen and the Ninth Elder back. In this exchange, the two were evenly matched.

"What?!" The Ninth Elder was stunned. His Blood Qi was flipping inside of him, but Long Chen seemed fine.

"Dragonblood Cross Slash!"

Just as the Ninth Elder was knocked back, Guo Ran attacked, his crossed sabers containing the power of all the Dragonblood warriors behind him. As their scales lit up, their Blood Qi energy poured toward Guo Ran.

When all their energy gathered on him, Guo Ran's armor and sabers blazed like the sun, looking like they were red-hot.

The Dragonblood warriors had continuously cultivated during their journey this time, so when all their power was gathered, it was almost beyond the limit of Guo Ran's armor and blades.

When Guo Ran couldn't hold it anymore, a giant cross-shaped attack shot out precisely at the Ninth Elder.

Having just been blown back by Long Chen, the Ninth Elder couldn't put on any defenses against this attack. Enraged, he spat out blood, which then ignited and caused his aura to leap to a new level.

In this state, he had no choice but to ignite his essence blood for some breathing room. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to survive.

The Ninth Elder's sword then slashed onto the blazing cross. But he was taken aback as his sword shattered upon impact, and a tremendous force slammed into his chest, sending forth a spray of blood from his mouth. The sensation was akin to being struck by a star, leaving him on the brink of collapse.

"Brothers, good work!" Guo Ran exclaimed in delight. Last time, their Dragonblood Cross Slash hadn't managed to have such an impact.

Unable to accept that fact, they had been constantly training. As a result, not only did their cultivation bases go up, but their cooperation was also honed, and their energy transfer efficiency was optimized as well. Now, their combined force was even stronger than Long Chen's previous attack.

This finally allowed Guo Ran to feel like he had vented a bit from their last defeat. Taking advantage of this, he shot after the elder.

However, just as he raised his sabers, he noticed a light smoke coming from his blades, their runes still burning. Hence, his expression changed slightly. "Crap, the runes have reached their limit. I'll have to wait a bit before unleashing a second attack."

The combined power of the Dragonblood warriors now brought a heavy burden on Guo Ran's battle armor and sabers, hindering his ability to unleash successive attacks. It was because some of the runes of the blades were allocated as conduits for channeling the power of the Dragonblood warriors, while the larger portion was reserved for when he fought on his own. It was a pragmatic approach though, considering that he couldn't always be with the other Dragonblood warriors, as they frequently found themselves engaged in separate battles.

With this in mind, Guo Ran had set up his runes with a high estimation of how much power the Dragonblood warriors could provide him. He had also thought that there was no need for further modifications before reaching the Divine Venerate realm, but now, the runes had reached their limit even before they got to the World King realm.

Moreover, it had to be known that they only had over four hundred Dragonblood warriors here. Once they were all gathered, their combined power would cause his armor and sabers to explode if he were to gather it all.

Guo Ran was startled and surprised by this. If he were to strengthen his equipment again and all his brothers were gathered, their power could eclipse Long Chen's for one instant.

"Die!"

Just as these thoughts ran through his head, the Ninth Elder roared. The latter was now covered in blood, with his clothes tattered and his hair in a mess, looking like a beggar.

However, his expression was very frightening now. He had come to crush a few weaklings, but somehow ended up encountering hard boulders.

Guo Ran's attack had damaged his internal organs, causing the internal wounds caused by Uncle Tree to flare up again. However, he could also see the smoke coming from Guo Ran's armor and sabers. So, he knew that this was his best chance to kill Guo Ran.

Even though the Ninth Elder was severely injured, he didn't wish to give up on this good chance. After all, Long Chen was too far to save Guo Ran.

"Die!" The Ninth Elder's sword had been shattered, so he took out a spear.

However, just as he pierced his weapon toward Guo Ran, the void collapsed and rainbow flames materialized, manifesting a vortex of flames in front of him.

Although Yu Qingxuan didn't like combat, in terms of defense, she possessed immense might. Moreover, it was so great that the Ninth Elder's attack was unable to penetrate her defenses.

When his spear touched the flame vortex, the spear's concentrated power was like molten iron landing in ice; all its power rapidly dissipated.

"Slut!" The Ninth Elder roared in fury after his attack was blocked by Yu Qingxuan. She had caused him to miss his best chance at killing Guo Ran.

Just as he cursed her, he suddenly saw Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the rest of the Dragonblood warriors looking at him with an odd look. That look seemed to contain pity for him.

Following that, he felt a pair of fiendish eyes behind him, and the temperature plummeted.

The entire world seemed to hush, leaving only the sound of his own heartbeat reverberating in the stillness.

When he slowly turned his head, his gaze fell upon Long Chen, who had resheathed his saber. Leaning forward akin to a leopard ready to strike, Long Chen exuded an icy aura of murderous intent that caused the world to quiver.

## **Chapter 4076: The Sound of Courting Death**

Looking at Long Chen's furious expression, Guo Ran and the others felt helpless. "Now it's going to be over before it even starts. We won't even get to do anything."

"This bastard, why is his mouth so wretched? We missed such a good opportunity," grumbled the Dragonblood warriors.

To dare to curse their boss's woman, it would be strange if their boss didn't do this. It was indeed a rare chance for the Dragonblood warriors to test themselves against a Heaven Venerate, but now that things had reached this point, they didn't dare to fight over him with their boss. Thus, they could only curse this fellow for having a bad mouth.

At this moment, a pair of golden Kunpeng wings appeared on Long Chen's back, and his figure instantly vanished.

Seeing this scene, the Ninth Elder was shocked. As a Heaven Venerate, he controlled heaven and earth, as they were under his command. So in theory, no one could conceal themselves around him.

However, Long Chen disappeared without a trace, leaving everyone unable to locate him. The Ninth Elder's initial assumption was that Long Chen hadn't concealed himself, but that his speed was so astonishing that even his divine sense couldn't keep up with it.

All of a sudden, with a roar, he smashed his spear in front of him.

BOOM!

The Minghong Saber suddenly materialized, colliding with the spear. It was only after the impact that the distinct sound of the saber being drawn from its sheath echoed.

"What speed!" Guo Ran and the others were genuinely shocked. The sound only came after the strike, and what they were seeing before them twisted, a sign that time and space were affected by the blow.

The Ninth Elder had relied on his years of combat experience to block Long Chen's attack. However, blood still sprayed out of his mouth from the blow.

Pow!

Suddenly, a figure flashed and the Ninth Elder spun through the air, yellow teeth tumbling out of his mouth.

They couldn't see the movements, but they heard the same familiar sound, the same familiar results. Guo Ran and the others knew that the Ninth Elder had just been slapped in the face.

"Boss's speed is amazing!" exclaimed Xia Chen.

In the Vermilion Bird Empire, Long Chen had also displayed these Kunpeng wings. However, his current speed was incomparable to that time.

The runes of the Kunpeng wings needed to merge with their master bit by bit. Moreover, the wings grew along with their master. Because of this aspect, the Kunpeng race's audacity to challenge the dragon race was not unbased. They truly did possess that power.

These wings from Kun Tu possessed an astonishing might. However, when Long Chen first obtained them, they still weren't fully matured, and only a very small portion of the runes had been activated.

So, although Long Chen had gained more Kunpeng wings from the World King realm and the Divine Venerate realm, he was still using this set. Once he fully activated all its wings, he would then refine the next set.



While refining pills on the Ghost Ship, he didn't know if it was due to the Earth Cauldron's influence, but these Kunpeng wings actually began to actively merge with him rather than just passively be refined. By the time they reached the shore, the wings were already merged with him, and Long Chen could unleash the true power of these Kunpeng wings.

It had to be known that even a Divine Venerate Kunpeng would at most be able to use a portion of Immortal King wings and couldn't fully merge with them. After all, they were a special race, and with every realm they advanced, more innate runes would appear on their body.

However, the majority of those runes could not be activated. Every progress would be based on each individual's talent and bloodline.

That was different from other races. Other races would naturally manifest their innate runes once their growth reached a certain point, and then they would be able to unleash those divine abilities. At most, it would only take some extra training.

However, for the Kunpeng race, they would get some extra runes when they reached the Immortal King realm and then more when they reached the World King realm. But whether or not those runes could be used depended on each individual's talent. In the Kunpeng race, there was no one capable of activating all of those runes. Being able to activate half of them was the mark of a peerless genius.

Kun Tu was viewed highly in the Kunpeng race, even though he had only been able to activate forty percent of the runes on his wings and only thirty percent of the runes on his body. As for his spiritual runes, he only managed to activate twenty percent.

Although it seemed as if these runes weren't that useful as a result, there was a legend within the Kunpeng race. Every now and then, a peerless genius would appear and activate all their runes, sweeping through the nine heavens. Regretfully, such a legendary being stayed legend in the end. Even after countless years, this figure never appeared.

Long Chen naturally didn't know about these legends or this information. All he knew was that now, these wings were very useful. With the runes on his wings fully activated, his speed reached a kind of limit.

The Ninth Elder still spun through the air. Suddenly, everyone heard an identical sound as before, and he spun in the opposite direction.

Due to his momentum, his upper body was moving in a different direction than his lower body, causing his body to twist like dough.

These two slaps left the Ninth Elder dazed, his head blank. He couldn't tell the north from the south apart.

Long Chen repeatedly slapped him like it was free, his afterimages flickering around the Ninth Elder. He cursed, "Who let you be so arrogant, who let you speak so wretchedly, who let you repay kindness with enmity, you..."

The Ninth Elder was being spun around like a gyroscope, but he remained perfectly within Long Chen's control. Long Chen slapped him over ten times, and then the Ninth Elder fell completely silent.

"He couldn't be dead, right?!"

Xia Chen and the others were stunned.

"No, I don't think he died, just fainted. Boss's slaps never kill," said Guo Ran.

As expected, the Ninth Elder woke up just as Guo Ran said this. But then he was slapped unconscious again.

Suddenly, Long Chen retreated and the Ninth Elder continued to spin in the air. When the spin finally slowed down, Guo Ran and the others let out startled cries.

"Is that really him?"

They could no longer recognize him, as his face was swollen like a pig's, almost wider than his shoulders. His face had completely deformed and swollen to the very limit, looking like it might burst at any moment.

For his thin shoulders to be carrying such a huge head, it was a shocking and comical sight. Guo Ran and the others' eyes had been opened to the world. This had to be the very limit, no?

"Boss, your power and control have reached the pinnacle! Any more and you would have made his head burst! You are definitely unrivaled!" praised Guo Ran after closely examining the Ninth Elder's face.

"All of you, just wait!" The Ninth Elder's mind only cleared up after hearing Guo Ran. Looking at his own wretched appearance, he quivered with rage, and tears leaked out of his eyes.

A grand Heaven Venerate had actually been beaten to the point of crying. Guo Ran and the others couldn't believe this. Long Chen had really broadened their horizons.

"Run!"

Just then, a terrified cry rang out from Uncle Tree's side, and the Seventh Elder and Eighth Elder were actually running away. It was unknown what technique Uncle Tree had used to scare them off.

The two of them had just turned and started running when countless branches of the locust tree pierced down, tearing through their bodies like sharp swords.

## **Chapter 4077: Disdaining to Kill**

This sudden change made everyone jump. Previously, Uncle Tree had been at no disadvantage even against three Heaven Venerates, and that was already enough to shock everyone.

But now those two Heaven Venerates were only thinking of fleeing, yet Uncle Tree instantly subdued them. In other words, Uncle Tree's power far surpassed his opponents', and everything before this could be considered mere probing blows.

"Release me! Otherwise, the Ye clan won't let you off!" shouted the Seventh and Eighth Elders.

They had realized that something was off. It was because no matter how they attacked, they were unable to damage Uncle Tree's core. In other words, their attacks were unable to cause substantial injury to him.

After all, the Undying race was famous for their regenerative powers and endurance, so there was no way that they could beat him through attrition.

Thus, they chose to leave. But in that instant, Uncle Tree unleashed his full power after warming up his body. After all, he had been stuck in the fiend eye for too long and needed to get back into his top condition.

At this moment, an enormous locust tree covered the sky, its crown locking down this entire area, and its leaves blocking the sun like a giant prison. No one could escape from this place.

This was Uncle Tree's true body, and it was countless times larger than the one that Long Chen and the other saw in the fiend eye.

Ignoring their threats, Uncle Tree simply turned to Long Chen.

"Master, what do you say?"

"Kill them," said Long Chen indifferently without even looking at them.

"You dare-?!"

The Seventh and Eighth Elders cried out indignantly.

But no matter how they shouted, the branches piercing their bodies still lit up. It was like the branches were pumping them full of gas, and they rapidly inflated before exploding.

Just like that, the deaths of two Heaven Venerates caused heavenly runes to fill the air. Those were the core runes of Heaven Venerates, and they were slowly reabsorbed by heaven and earth. After all, the power of Heaven Venerates came from the Heavenly Daos, and so when they died, everything returned to the Heavenly Daos. What the heavens gave them was ultimately taken back.

The sight of two Heaven Venerate being slain was deeply shocking, making Guo Ran and the others feel their hearts pounding in excitement. Those were Heaven Venerates, but they had actually been slain just like that!

After that, they couldn't help looking at the Ninth Elder. He was quivering, his swollen face filled with fear.

"Coward, scram!"

Suddenly, Guo Ran kicked the Ninth Elder. Enveloped by terror as he was, the Ninth Elder seemed to forget how to dodge and was kicked into the distance.

The reason why Guo Ran kicked the Ninth Elder was because he noticed that the latter's pants got wet, and a strong odor was released into the air. Feeling like vomiting, Guo Ran immediately kicked him away.

A great Heaven Venerate was terrified to the point of pissing himself, leaving the Dragonblood warriors filled with scorn. He was normally so arrogant that his tail was always up, and he looked down on other people's lives as if they were simply blades of grass. But when the tables were reversed, he became a coward. This person was very disgusting for the Dragonblood warriors. So even Heaven Venerates were only at this level.

"Please, don't kill me! Don't kill me! I'll kowtow to you, as long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to be your slave, your servant..."

To their surprise, the Ninth Elder actually kowtowed repeatedly and cried for mercy, showing no backbone at all.

Long Chen was already gripping the Minghong Saber in preparation to cut off this fellow's head. After all, his mouth was extremely loathsome; only by killing him would it resolve the hatred in Long Chen's heart.

However, the Ninth Elder was soaked in his own piss. If Long Chen used the Minghong Saber to kill him, it would be a blasphemy to the Minghong Saber.

Long Chen then thought to have Uncle Tree kill him, but Uncle Tree was from the Undying race, a proud race. Long Chen also felt bad about ordering him to kill this trash.

Long Chen couldn't help looking at Guo Ran. However, this time, Guo Ran was smart. Holding a cloth, he was focused entirely on cleaning his sabers. He pretended not to notice Long Chen looking at him.

"Please, spare me! I have a family! I have..." The Ninth Elder wept until his face was covered in tears and snot as he repeatedly kowtowed.

Long Chen cursed inside. How was he so unlucky to encounter such a piece of old trash?

"Boss, let me..." A Dragonblood warrior stepped forward as he saw that no one wanted to do it. It was understandable though. How would you kill someone so pitiful? It was indeed a bit awkward.

The Ninth Elder was so hateful that they wouldn't feel bad killing him. But it would feel a bit disgusting.

"Whatever. It's fine." Long Chen waved his hand. With the Dragonblood warriors' pride, how could Long Chen make them do something that he disdained doing? Turning to the Ninth Elder, he said, "Go back and tell your Ye clan that it's still the same thing. Don't provoke me as my temper isn't good. I've given you two chances now, but there won't be a third. If you provoke me again, then I, Boss Long San, will properly play with you until the end."

"We definitely wouldn't dare to do so!" The Ninth Elder was overjoyed. Upon winning his life back, he repeatedly kowtowed with renewed vigor.

"Scram!"

The Ninth Elder kowtowed a few more times to Long Chen and then also to Yu Qingxuan, which showed that he was at least a bit smart. Finally, he realized how he had drawn calamity upon himself.

After that, the Ninth Elder rose and bowed respectfully to everyone before slowly retreating. It was unknown if it was to show his respect to everyone or because he was afraid of being attacked from the back.

When Uncle Tree retracted his true body, the Ninth Elder sighed with relief. After retreating a certain distance, he suddenly crushed a talisman and vanished.

“Boss, leaving this person will have some consequences!” said the Dragonblood warrior that had been willing to do the dirty deed.

“What consequences? With our current power, we are already able to beat him. Would we fear him in the future?” said Long Chen with a smile.

Everyone smiled at that. True, they were already capable of beating the Ninth Elder. Given his advanced age, expecting him to make any significant further advancements was simply unrealistic, especially since his Blood Qi was already showing signs of regression. On the other hand, Long Chen and the others were still in their prime, experiencing their golden cultivation period. At the very least, they knew that they wouldn’t have to worry about him alone.

“Damn, what dogshit luck,” added Guo Ran.

Hearing that, they all laughed. That really was true. If this person hadn’t pissed himself in fright today, then he would have definitely died.

“I wonder if the Ye clan will be better behaved now?” said Xia Chen.

“That is unlikely. Losing two Heaven Venerates is like a slap in their face. Although it might not reach the point of battling to the bitter end, they definitely won’t leave things be. They’ll take time to investigate and assess our strength and backgrounds before making a move. So, we can relax for a bit. Speaking of which, Xia Chen, did you...?” asked Long Chen.

“Boss, don’t worry. I recorded everything with a photographic jade,” said Xia Chen.

“Good. If the immortal world’s Ye clan is the same as the mortal world’s Ye family, then we’ll directly release the recording,” said Long Chen. “Let’s go.”

Everyone once more got onto a flying boat and set off.

## **Chapter 4078: Triple Supreme**

Half a day after Long Chen and the others left, a lot of experts began to arrive in this place. Those people wore various robes, showing that they were not from a single force.

Several of them were Heaven Venerates, and after investigating the battlefield, they couldn’t help gasping.

“Two Heaven Venerates were slain at the same time, merging back into heaven and earth the same way. Moreover, the killer possessed a powerful Undying qi. It was definitely an expert from the Undying race,” said one elder, touching the ground solemnly.

“The important point is that they left behind no unyielding will. In other words, when those two were slain, they didn’t even possess the ability to resist. Their fear was greater than their anger,” said another elder.

“I heard that the Ye clan sent out three Heaven Venerates to hunt down a group of mysterious people. But it seems that two of them were killed and the third one somehow escaped.”

“But looking at the clues of the battlefield, there were actually two battles, with one of them being very chaotic. In it, there’s a powerful Blood Qi that doesn’t seem to be from the human race.”

“It really is a bit strange. But the death of a Heaven Venerate throws the laws of heaven and earth into chaos, so there’s no way to do a temporal inversion to see what happened.”

As countless experts went through the battlefield, they managed to grasp many clues about what had occurred. Regretfully, it was so chaotic that they were unable to get a clear picture.

The news about a team of foreign experts intervening in the battle between the Ye clan's disciples and the sea demons had circulated widely. After all, the Ye clan didn’t defend that region alone. With so many experts around, it was not surprising that the Ye clan couldn’t keep it a secret.

With that information spreading, countless people secretly kept an eye on the Ye clan’s movements, knowing that with their unreasonable natures, they would send people to hunt the mysterious group down.

Hence, they all came here to watch a show. Regretfully, they were too slow, and everything was over by the time they arrived.

However, from the battlefield, they could tell that this time, the Ye clan had kicked an iron plate. Despite dispatching three Heaven Venerates, two had fallen in combat. This was no trivial matter.

“The killer is an expert of the Undying race, possessing an endless lifespan. Thus, even as fellow Heaven Venerates, the two sides have an immense difference.” This was the conclusion that people made after a long time of deliberation and examination.

“There’s no way around it. By the time humans get to the Heaven Venerate realm, they’ve usually exhausted their Blood Qi. So, in order to maintain their realm, they’re forced to ignite their longevity. On the other hand, the Undying race remains in their top condition, with their Undying Qi undergoing an endless cycle. We’re already old by the time we reach the Heaven Venerate, while they’re still at their prime,” sighed another Heaven Venerate.

“Unless a human can reach the Divine Venerate realm within a hundred years, they can only rely on burning their lifespan to maintain their realm. Sigh, you can only choose one, realm or lifespan. In this aspect, the human race is truly at a disadvantage compared to other races.”

“Someone capable of becoming a Heaven Venerate within a hundred years is incredibly rare, at least since the immemorial era, and achieving such a feat within a thousand years is as rare as a phoenix feather or qilin horn. Even for the likes of us who made our breakthroughs after a thousand years are considered ‘geniuses’. Unfortunately, compared to other races, our human Heaven Venerates are just weaker.”

The Heaven Venerates here sighed. There was no way to deny this fact. The path of cultivation was like rowing a boat upstream. If you weren't advancing, you were regressing. For many geniuses, reaching the Heaven Venerate realm was their cultivation ceiling, and they were unable to advance a single inch afterward.

The main thing was that it was very difficult to maintain this realm. They had to burn their longevity just to prevent it from regressing. To put it frankly, they were sacrificing their life for their realm.

In comparison, the devil race, demon race, Spirit race, Blood race, and other races had an immense advantage in terms of lifespan, having far more longevity to keep their realms stable.

For humans, burning their lifespan was only able to keep their realm just above the point of falling. That was not stable, and keeping it stable would require even more longevity.

The human race's longevity was already short compared to other races. Thus, if they burned their longevities like the other races, it wouldn't be long before they died.

That was why, within the same realm, the human race's Heaven Venerates normally couldn't match the Undying race's Heaven Venerates.

As for the Ye clan's experts, they were unlucky, thinking that just by relying on the name of the Ye clan, they could scare off everyone. Thus, they weren't even afraid of the Undying race. Regretfully, as soon as they started fighting, they met a miserable end.

Perhaps it was due to the Ye clan being too mighty of a tree. As a result, the monkeys that lived in the tree thought themselves to be gods.

"But despite knowing that the Ye clan is an Eternal clan and part of the Heavenly Divinity race, they still dared to kill their Heaven Venerates! These people have to possess extraordinary backgrounds."

Right at that moment, the void resonated with a menacing rumble, and an ominous aura materialized. After that, the once bright sky dimmed, overshadowed by the arrival of a ferocious beast soaring overhead.

This creature possessed the head of a dragon, adorned with deer-like antlers, and a donkey's body. Yet, its form was entirely enveloped in black scales, while its eyes gleamed like polished copper. With the black qi swirling around it, it looked like an ominous beast from hell.

"It's the Shadow Qilin! The Ye clan's people have come!"

Startled cries rang out. The Shadow Qilin was an immemorial beast famed for its vicious, bloodthirsty nature. It was an extremely rare ferocious race amongst the qilin race.

The qilin race was an extremely large race, with the majority being auspicious or spirit beasts. So, they were mostly all friendly and kind.

However, there were also darker branches within their race, and the Shadow Qilin was well-known amongst them, possessing immemorial runes on their bodies that gave them immense power.

Upon its arrival, this Shadow Qilin instantly cast a dark cloud over the heavens. The pressure was so immense that even Heaven Venerates were afraid of it.

Having reached the Heaven Venerate realm, the Shadow Qilin was also a symbol of the Ye clan. The rumors were that the Ye clan had a contractual agreement with the Shadow Qilin race that gave them the power to control Shadow Qilins.

“For the Shadow Qilin to appear, whoever its master was, they must have a high status. They should be a member of the main bloodline, not a branch elder,” whispered someone.

The Ye clan was an immense power with many branches. Nevertheless, the Shadow Qilin represented a mark of prestige within the clan, and as such, the branch Elders lacked the qualification to possess them.

“Shh! Everyone, you should leave. This person’s expression isn’t very good. Don’t end up running into calamity.” A Heaven Venerate immediately left upon seeing the person on the Shadow Qilin. Following him, the others also began to leave.

Suddenly, the Shadow Qilin raised its head and roared. It seemed to be a declaration of war.

However, that challenge was met with no answer. In the end, a young man jumped down from the Shadow Qilin, looking to be only twenty years old. Although his cultivation base was only at the peak of the Immortal King realm, his aura was as vast as a sea. In fact, it didn’t seem much weaker than the Shadow Qilin that he was on.

“Three flowers converged... He is a Triple Supreme!”

When the Heaven Venerates in the surroundings saw that man, they cried out in shock.

#### **Chapter 4079: Ye Clan Heavenly Genius Ye Wuchen**

Before them stood a young man in white robes, his back adorned with two crossed swords. His face, though handsome, exuded an icy demeanor brimming with arrogance. Upon his arrival, he didn’t even look at the experts in the surroundings who were whispering amongst themselves. It was like he looked down on everything within this world.

When he came down, the giant Shadow Qilin trailed in his wake, sending even the Heaven Venerates trembling with fear. None dared to approach him, held back by the overwhelming aura he exuded.

“He condensed three flowers in the Immortal King realm. He... he’s probably a supreme genius that can aim to become a Heaven Venerate within a hundred years...”

Ninety-nine percent of Heaven Venerates only managed to awaken their third necessary flower after becoming a Divine Venerate. After all, Double Supremes Divine Venerates could comprehend the workings of heaven and earth, using their own body to reflect the Dao and search for the power that worked with them within heaven and earth.

Using their Double Supremes as a foundation, they would draw in the third force in pursuit of the realm where three gave birth to all things.

It had to be said that Double Supremes who became Divine Venerates were already rare existences, but beyond that, those who could condense the third kind of power were far rarer. First, ignoring the difficulty, the time required to reach such a high level of comprehension was enough to cause countless people’s longevity to run out.



Even if a person could condense the third kind of power and summon the three flower manifestation, it required a huge amount of energy to merge the three flowers into one and become one with heaven and earth.

Thus, by the time they became Heaven Venerates, they already exhausted seventy to eighty percent of their essence energy, and it was essentially impossible to recover.

To put it another way, it was like a person who had used up all their energy to climb to the peak of a cliff, only to find that there was nowhere to stand upon reaching the peak. They could only hold on to the peak with all the energy that they had left in them in order to not fall.

Having reached the Heaven Venerate realm, they possessed the power to look down on all others. However, it was very difficult for them to maintain this height. In order to maintain this realm, they could only burn their longevity and wait for death.

Having worked so hard and so long to reach this point, even if they knew that they were quickening their deaths, they refused to give up. In other words, they were not afraid of death, but they were afraid of losing the glory of being Heaven Venerates.

A Double Supreme could condense three flowers, but their flowers would be called acquired three flowers. On the other hand, some geniuses naturally possessed all three kinds of energy, and upon reaching the Immortal King realm, the flowers were all awakened. They were called innate three flowers.

The difference between the two was immense. If an innate three flower expert managed to climb to the Heaven Venerate realm within a hundred years, they would receive the protection of heaven and earth. Then the Heaven Venerate realm would not be their ceiling, and they could pursue even greater heights.

In other words, there was no need for them to burn their longevity to maintain their realm. Furthermore, with the protection of the Heavenly Dao, when their manifestations were activated, they were backed by more than ten times the Heavenly Dao energy compared to that of the acquired three flowers.

Essentially, Triple Supreme Immortal Kings already had a path paved for them to the Immortal King realm. If they could become Heaven Venerates within a hundred years, they had a chance to reach the Eternal realm and possess longevity as long as heaven and earth, essentially becoming a legendary existence.

Thus, when this man appeared, he caused a huge disturbance. Countless people stared at him in shock and awe.

Very quickly, several elders of the Ye clan also arrived, and one of them had an incredibly swollen head. It was the Ninth Elder that Long Chen had slapped silly, and his swelling had yet to settle.

These were all Elders of the Ye clan, but they all came subserviently to the white-robed man's side.

The young man looked over the battlefield and coldly said, "You idiots. The Ye clan's face has been lost by you." He pointed at the Ninth Elder. "After being beaten to this point, you still have the face to live? How could such cowardly trash appear in my Ye clan?"

The Ninth Elder didn't dare to make a sound and just quivered. If this young man were to learn that this life of his was only preserved by begging, then he would definitely die.

However, for the white-robed young man to call the Ninth Elder a coward for wanting to live irritated all the Heaven Venerates. For them, just maintaining their realm was a constant strain on their longevity. They already wouldn't have that much longer to live. Of course, they cherished whatever time they had.

Like a young man cursing someone with one foot in the grave, he didn't even consider their point of view.

"Reporting, they had a terrifying expert of the Undying race with them. The three of us together were unable to beat him," said the Ninth Elder.

The Ninth Elder didn't even have a chance to report what had happened before the white-robed man came and immediately decided to settle things himself at the battlefield. However, things were already over by the time he arrived.

The reason why the Ninth Elder and the others managed to arrive right after him was to report what had happened to him.

"If you couldn't beat them, why didn't you reveal that you were from the Ye clan?" demanded the white-robed man.

"We told them, but those unreasonable people didn't care. Also, that black-robed fellow seems to possess an extraordinary background, as the Heaven Venerate of the Undying race treated him subserviently, even calling him master," said the Ninth Elder hastily.

He had no choice but to make it out as if Long Chen and Uncle Tree were incredibly powerful. That was the only way that his loss wouldn't be viewed as too embarrassing.

"Hmph, so what? The Ye clan is not afraid of the Undying race!" declared the white-robed man.

"They also said... said..." The Ninth Elder gulped.

"What did they say?" demanded the white-robed man.

"He said to tell the Ye clan not to provoke him, that his temper is bad. He has given us two warnings and won't be giving any more. If we provoke him again, then he, Boss Long San, will play with us to the end," reported the Ninth Elder woodenly.

"Courting death!"

With a roar, three-colored divine radiance appeared behind him, piercing the void and causing countless cracks to appear. Heaven and earth almost crumbled because of his anger.

It was like a single thought from him could destroy heaven and earth. That terrifying divine might caused even Heaven Venerates to quiver.

It was because Heaven Venerates needed to summon their manifestations to unleash the power of heaven and earth. But this white-robed man was able to control heaven and earth's power at will.

“Hmph, who does he think he is to dare to act arrogant in front of my Ye clan? I, Ye Wuchen, will test him.” Ye Wuchen turned to the Ninth Elder. “Hand over your blood soul mark. I’ll chase them down.”

This so-called blood seal mark was the tracking seal that the Ninth Elder had placed on Long Chen and the others. It was only thanks to it that they had managed to pursue them to this place.

However, when it was mentioned, the Ninth Elder’s expression changed. “My blood soul mark has been forcibly erased.”

“Nonsense! A Heaven Venerate’s blood soul mark can’t be erased so easily, except by an Eternal expert!” shouted the startled and enraged white-robed man.

“But... it really has been erased!” cried out the Ninth Elder.

In truth, he was lying. When Long Chen let him go, he took the initiative to take back his blood soul mark. It was to show his sincerity, as well as because he was afraid that Long Chen would kill him if he didn’t.

Now that it was brought up, he didn’t dare to say that he had taken it back himself, so he could only place the blame on Long Chen and the others.

This inadvertently caused the white-robed man’s expression to change. This lie made him think that Long Chen and the others were actually incredibly powerful.

“Hmph, you idiots. I’ll give you a month. You must give me a detailed report on their status by then!”

The white-robed man snorted and jumped back onto the Shadow Qilin. After that, the Shadow Qilin roared and shot into the clouds, vanishing.

## **Chapter 4080: Endless Treasure Lands**

Unaware that a terrifying opponent had set his sights on him, Long Chen soared through the sky aimlessly with everyone.

Their battle with the Ninth Elder had bolstered their confidence. Within the expanse of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, only when you could fight against Heaven Venerates could you travel safely.

Besides that, having Uncle Tree’s protection made them fearless even in a place teeming with Heaven Venerates like the Nirvana Overflow Heaven. Long Chen also felt rejoiced to have coincidentally stumbled upon Uncle Tree. Otherwise, taking a single step inside the Nirvana Overflow Heaven would be challenging.

Through this battle, Guo Ran and Xia Chen were in a rush to remake the runes of Guo Ran’s armor. His armor needed to be upgraded, or the power of the Dragonblood warriors would cause it to explode.

As for Long Chen, he was starting to feel anxious. He wanted to increase his cultivation base, so his power would once more soar. But the dragon expert didn’t let him. It just told him to wait and train in the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art.

Today, Long Chen and the others arrived in an ancient human city. This was the biggest city that he had found in their three days of travel.

Here, Long Chen finally found the Huayun Trading Company. After showing his status plate, they were all warmly welcomed.

Under the protection of the Huayun Trading Company, they could rest for a while. Just as Long Chen expected, in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, all the major forces were essentially led by Heaven Venerates.

An Earth Venerate, even a three-flower one, was unable to maintain order in this place. Likewise, the Huayun Trading Company's overseer here was also a Heaven Venerate.

However, to their surprise, he didn't have any of the air of a Heaven Venerate. He was both pale and plump, looking just like a rich family's leader, but he was very humble and polite.

Long Chen had essentially found a safe resting spot here, so from here, Long Chen started to investigate the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

There really was nothing for Long Chen to complain about when it came to the Huayun Trading Company. In a bit, they provided him with all their information on the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

When Long Chen flipped through this information, he couldn't help sucking in a cold gasp of air. The distribution and relationships of the powers in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven were even more complicated than he had expected.

In this place, the human race was a minority, so it was difficult for them to survive in this place.

Within this heaven, ancient relics from the immemorial era were scattered all over the place, and some races even had bloodlines that could be traced back to the primal chaos era. Due to the diverse and extensive nature of these bloodlines, the term "demonic beasts", which encompassed a single race in the Violet Flame Heaven, had to be split into the demon race and the beast race within this domain. Regrettably, their relationships were far from friendly. In fact, large-scale battles often erupted between these two factions.

The Nirvana Overflow Heaven was enormous, containing countless star-fields. Within some of these star-fields, the walls of the heavens were so weak that it was possible to connect channels to other worlds.

As a result, there were star-fields led by the Netherworld, the Ghost Dao lifeforms, and the devil race. A lot of races even established their own world in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven.

Furthermore, the devil race had many branches as well, and they often had misunderstandings between them that led to battle. The Blood race, Shadow race, Night race—there were countless ancient races with their own foundations here.

To sum it up, the Nirvana Overflow Heaven was filled with complex relationships between power. It wasn't solely the human race that lacked unity within this domain; the other races experienced similar discord.

On top of that, the relationships between races were even more complex. Some races looked friendly on the surface but honed their blades behind their backs.

As for some other races, they fought for countless years, only to merge and unite against other races.

Long Chen looked through this history and instantly got a headache. The relationships between the powers in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven were all complicated.

However, after a moment, he noticed that the majority of these conflicts were based on resources. If two enemies could find profit by joining forces, they could easily unite. But without profit, they would be hostile.

There was so much information that Long Chen couldn't possibly go through it all in one go. Moreover, this was only information from the current era. Anyway, something that was so far in the past that it couldn't be traced was not that useful.

After getting a general understanding of this place, Long Chen started studying the forbidden lands in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven. When he did that, his eyes lit up.

The Nirvana Overflow Heaven had many forbidden areas, and a significant portion of them weren't controlled by anyone. Therefore, many of their entrances lay open for exploration, unhindered by cultivation levels, welcoming countless adventurers who dared to step in.

However, most of the time, the adventurers that entered never came out. Of course, a small number of them were fortunate enough to come out, carrying treasures that made others greedy.

There were unmatched cultivation techniques from the immemorial era, undying divine medicines that caused even Heaven Venerates to grow greedy, divine weapons with shocking origins, or even beast eggs from the desolate era.

These forbidden lands were so dangerous that no power was willing to stand guard over them. The treasures might be shocking, but the gains were not proportional to the danger.

As for the ones that were already occupied, they were comparatively safer. But of course, anyone who could occupy such a territory had to have immense power and had to maintain their top condition at all times.

As soon as any power declined, there was no need for anyone to attack them. They would immediately retreat to avoid being targeted.

In the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, major forces could be replaced with new powers very quickly. One power might soar like a shooting star and could also be destroyed overnight. A power with hundreds of thousands, or even millions of years of history, was not impervious. Even such major powers had to be wary of being wiped out.

The treasure lands that those powers occupied were sometimes of little interest. They refused to give them up though, feeling like it would be a pity.

Hence, there were many treasure lands with plenty of treasures, but they could only be seen, not taken. Anyone who made the attempt to do so would die.

Throughout history, it was unknown just how many major powers had taken the gamble to try taking a treasure, only to suffer such hideous losses that they were forced to retreat. Their enemies then took advantage of their losses to wipe them out. In the end, not only did they lose their treasure land, but they also lost their lives.

Thus, these treasure lands were a double-sided blade. If managed properly, they were good things. If not, they led to calamity.

Some sects would send groups of people into treasure lands every year, but it was always limited in scope. Every time, the worst-case scenario was always considered. Even if all those people died inside, it wouldn't affect the sect's overall power.

Some sects would even publicly invite outsiders who were unafraid of death to go through their treasure lands.

If they could leave alive, then they simply needed to split a portion of whatever treasures they obtained inside. However, oftentimes, anyone who brought out any real treasures simply vanished after coming out...

In any case, treasure lands were a great deal of trouble to look after. It was like a cat standing guard over a large fish. The cat wanted to eat the fish, but it didn't have the teeth to do so.

The worrisome thing was that they had to guard against other greedy forces, as well as others who managed to consume their fish and evolve to a new level. Those stronger forces might then devour them.

Thus, the Nirvana Overflow Heaven was a cruel world filled with dangers. Every lifeform was standing on edge, as if death would come for them at any moment.

"Damn, there are so many treasure lands! Mo Nian has probably long since gotten to work!"

When he read this, a face with a wretched smile instantly appeared in Long Chen's mind.