

**Chapter 4221: To Not Reciprocate Would Be Rude**

The explosion of the little ball didn't have much power, but it caused the expressions of countless devil experts to change.

"The human race has a certain saying: to not reciprocate would be rude. You should have a taste of being schemed against as well," laughed Xia Chen.

The power of his formations managed to compress all the liquid and odor that the devil experts had used on the human race's side. He then returned it to the devil race.

This odor was quite strange. It remained stuck in the void and couldn't be dispersed or erased. But Xia Chen was able to use a formation technique to move it.

The devil experts had never dreamed that their karma would strike so quickly. Unwittingly, they had provided Xia Chen with the very noose that now tightened around their own necks.

In an instant, the golden-marked dark creatures were attracted by the odor, flooding toward the devil race's side with the rest of the dark creatures.

As they approached, the void rumbled and the earth shook. These dark creatures were like bloodthirsty monsters, their presence stirring a mixture of shock and fury among the devil race's experts.

"Human race, are you trying to start a war?!"

Long Chen couldn't even be bothered to respond to such a thing.

However, while Long Chen didn't respond, the brave experts who had come to aid Long Chen did it for him.

"You idiots, you were the ones starting a war when you set this up! You're the ones who provoked us! Grow a brain before you speak!"

The devil race's experts didn't even have a chance to reply, as the dark creatures had arrived in their midst. Moreover, these dark creatures were not only far stronger than the ones before but also incredibly numerous. Countless devil experts were torn to pieces by their sharp claws.

In just a moment, the devil race's side descended into chaos. Although they roared and fought against the dark creatures with all their might, casualties still piled up quickly.

At first, the disciples on Long Chen's side were laughing at their wretched state. However, they quickly stopped.

These dark creatures were simply too terrifying. They weren't even comparable to the ones that the human race had just fought.

The dark creatures with golden marks were stronger than the human race's Double Supremes. As for those with the dark-gold marks, their power was comparable to Triple Supreme Immortal Kings, their sharp claws and fangs capable of even tearing through World Domain divine items.

Seeing these creatures, most of the disciples on Long Chen's side couldn't help feeling a burst of fear. If it weren't for Xia Chen drawing them away, they would be the ones having to deal with them.

With the dark creatures brought away, Long Chen's side had it easy. Only a small portion of the dark creatures attacked them, so there was no need for the Dragonblood warriors to even do anything. Just the disciples of the Starry River Sect and Battle God Palace were fighting over the straggling creatures.

After all, having never encountered these dark creatures before, they needed to get some experience against them. The Dragonblood warriors had no intention of contesting them for this valuable opportunity.

"That should be enough karma for the devil race," said Guo Ran delightedly as he watched the dark creatures slaughter the devil race.

However, Long Chen shook his head. "These creatures are only able to harm the 'skin' of the devil race, not their 'bones'. It's nothing fatal."

"What?" Those experts who had come to reinforce Long Chen were all shocked.

"There are quite a few monsters within the devil race, and a single one of them would be enough to annihilate those creatures. However, they are still concealing their power. This demonstrates that disunity is not limited to the human race alone. Turning a blind eye to the plight of fellow members of your own race seems to be a shared failing."

Long Chen wore a faint smile. These bad traits did not solely belong to the human race; they extended to the devil race as well. It was evident in the way they confronted the dark creatures. They were solely fighting for themselves without coordination.

Seeing that, Long Chen felt much better. Every race had their own strong points, but you couldn't only look at the strong sides while ignoring the rest. The human race wasn't the only ones with faults.

"One person can wipe them all out?" said someone in shock. They could not comprehend just what kind of force that would require.

"Then what about our side?" asked the other person probingly.

Long Chen simply smiled and didn't reply. Guo Ran was the one who patted that person on the shoulder and chortled, "Our boss isn't the only one who can wipe out all those creatures at once."

Hearing this, that person was shocked, as well as the others who had come to aid them. "Doesn't that mean that you weren't in danger before?"

Guo Ran smiled. "Weren't we waiting for you to save us?"

Their expressions changed. Long Chen and the others were fully capable of dealing with these creatures? Then hadn't they risked their lives to save them for nothing? Weren't they just laughingstocks?

"We really are foolish," said one person with a bitter smile.

Guo Ran panicked when he heard that. He wasn't trying to brag this time, but he just didn't know how to explain it better.

Long Chen looked at those people. "What you saved this time is not us, but yourselves and our people. You saved the eternal fire in the human race's hearts. The human race should precisely assist each other against our common enemies. Only when we are united can the human race continue to thrive, and only by working together can we save everyone we care about. We won't grieve the deaths of those who have lost the essence of what is most important. On the staircase, I helped save the weak, and many people thought that we were fools. After that, when we were in danger, you risked your lives to help us, and many people said that you were fools too. But the human race's eternal fire requires idiots like us to inherit it, don't you think so?"

"Hahaha, that's right, that's absolutely right! We're all fools, hahaha!" After Long Chen put it this way, these people broke into smiles and laughter. These were words that struck a chord deep within their hearts.

In an instant, the moment of awkwardness passed. To put it frankly, they were all the same type of people. Long Chen's words ignited their hot blood. It felt like they had suddenly found a group of like-minded friends.

Seeing this, Guo Ran sighed with relief. He truly admired Long Chen. The power of his mouth was not at all inferior to that of his fists.

"The human race has deliberately incited a war and broken the rules! Everyone, attack them together!" Suddenly, a resounding cry rang out from within the devil race. The next moment, numerous devil experts left the core region and headed straight for Long Chen's side.

A resonance spread with this person's lead as countless devil experts banded together. Ignoring the lives and deaths of the other devil experts, they bypassed the dark creatures and flew toward Long Chen.

In an instant, numerous elites had gathered. Following this, a disturbance rose within the demonic beast race.

"Kill Long Chen! Eliminate this scammer of the human race!" howled someone within the demonic beast race.

Looking at them, Long Chen suddenly recalled how members of the demonic beast race had been amongst those who had thrown spheres of liquid at them. It seemed that those people were part of this demonic beast race.

"Prepare yourselves. The curtains of a great battle are about to be drawn open. This time, we'll give the ten thousand races a new understanding of the human race!" declared Long Chen.

The Dragonblood warriors were already prepared and had been anticipating this moment for a long time. However, at this time, a sudden change occurred.

The ground in front of the devil experts exploded and sharp spears shot out of the ground, drowning this army of tens of millions.

## Chapter 4222: Domineering Ruyan

Countless sharp wooden spears shot out of the ground, tearing through the ranks of the devil experts. Also, those wooden spears seemed to have poison on them. As soon as someone was pierced by them, their body stiffened and fell.

Dozens of devil experts hung on each wooden spear, their lives extinguished.

An area of a hundred thousand miles became a forest of corpses, and it all happened so suddenly. The devil experts had not expected someone to attack them here.

Only a small portion of extremely powerful existences had managed to sense something wrong at the start, and they either blocked or dodged the wooden spears.

“Undying race?! What are you doing?!”

A devil expert roared furiously, suddenly realizing that the area they were passing through was occupied by the Undying race.

Furthermore, these wooden spears had the aura of the Undying race on them. It just couldn’t be faked.

“I’m not doing anything. I just felt like you were displeasing to the eye, so I wanted to clear up my view.” An icy, arrogant voice rang out.

Following this statement, two women appeared in front of them. One was dressed in black, while the other wore a vibrant emerald-green dress. It was the woman in a black dress who had spoken, causing Long Chen’s heart to pound wildly.

The woman in the emerald-green dress was like a beautiful elf queen who had walked out of the depths of a primal forest, possessing a natural and pure aura. Her raven-black hair cascaded down to her waist like a flowing waterfall, and her eyes sparkled like a constellation of stars.

“Chu Yao!”

Long Chen couldn’t help but cry out. This woman was precisely Chu Yao from the Phoenix Cry Empire. The air surrounding her had changed a great deal, but her eyes remained the same.

Chu Yao looked at Long Chen emotionally. Because they were too far, she could only wave as hard as she could to him.

As for the other woman beside her, she looked icy and arrogant. Guo Ran and the others stared at her in shock.

“Is that really Liu Ruyan? How could her aura change so much?”

Guo Ran and the others almost didn’t dare to believe it. Long Chen himself was also unsure if this really was Liu Ruyan. If she wasn’t standing beside Chu Yao, Long Chen wouldn’t have recognized her.

While she was dressed in black, she had an emerald crown on her head, and powerful Undying Qi swirled around her, forming a terrifying force field. Even though she was standing on the ground, she gave off a feeling of being high above and looking down on all others.

Furthermore, behind her were countless experts solemnly bowing toward her, and they remained a respectful distance behind the two of them, seemingly very reverent toward both of them.

“Since when did your Undying race lower yourselves to the likes of the human race?!” shouted a devil expert.

“Die!” Liu Ruyan raised her slender hand and clenched it. In an instant, that devil expert’s expression underwent a dramatic shift.

BOOM!

He immediately reacted, slashing his weapon behind him and flying forward.

The next moment, the space around him collapsed. Countless willow branches flew out like serpents, attacking him from every direction. This devil expert’s tough body was like a paste in front of these branches, instantly pierced through.

“AHH!” He let out a terrified shout. After that, three kinds of runes appeared around him, and the aura of a Triple Supreme appeared.

Startled cries rang out. This person was actually a Triple Supreme, but he was unable to block a single one of this woman’s attacks.

Abruptly, his body stopped struggling, and his screams vanished. Every drop of his essence blood was sucked dry.

As the willow branches were retracted, the devil expert’s body fell to the ground and shattered like a fallen statue.

This attack was sudden, bizarre, and terrifying. Even a Triple Supreme was directly killed without the ability to resist.

Furthermore, before dying, he had swung his weapon behind him and fled forward. That meant that his sense of danger had only been triggered from the rear, but that was wrong. Liu Ruyan’s attack had come from all directions. In other words, Liu Ruyan’s attack had even tricked his senses, causing countless people to be terrified of her.

Liu Ruyan slowly pulled back her hand, her face just as icy as ever. “This fellow Long Chen is very dislikable, but you cannot kill him. I will kill anyone who wants to kill him.”

Liu Ruyan’s words were icy and exceptionally domineering. Adding on to how she had just easily exterminated a Triple Supreme, countless people were shaken by it.

“How arrogant, Undying race! Are you declaring war on the great devil race?!” shouted a devil expert.

Another powerful devil expert stepped forward, also a Triple Supreme. However, his wings were golden, and his eyes seemed to emit flashes of lightning. He was definitely an even more powerful existence than the last.

“My Undying race has been arrogant for more than just a few days. If you want war, you can have it. But anyone who wants to kill Long Chen will be slain,” said Liu Ruyan indifferently.

Liu Ruyan's display was incredibly domineering, leaving no space for the other side to retort. However, the name of the Undying race was truly frightening, so no one wished to offend her.

The Undying race was famous for being difficult to deal with. Furthermore, they were protective of their own members. Not only was their combat power immense, but they also possessed undying bodies that made it extremely difficult to kill him. No one wished to offend them.

"It seems that your Undying Willow race cannot represent the entire Undying race, no? Liu Ruyan, aren't you overestimating yourself?" Suddenly, a strange voice rang out from within the Undying race's territory.

This left others befuddled, but Liu Ruyan seemed to not find it strange at all. She didn't even look at that person and just said, "My Undying Willow race is the emperor race of the Undying race and the overlord of the Undying Demon Forest. As for your Devil Eye Water Lily race, you are nothing more than stray dogs that don't know honor. If I cannot represent the Undying race, can you?"

Suddenly, the Undying race's experts opened a path, and a group of experts walked out.

There were men and women amongst them numbering in the millions. Their auras were all powerful, and their gazes were hostile.

"As the time changes, some people cannot keep up. Perhaps the position of the emperor should also be changed." A woman with a seven-colored lotus hairpin walked forward and sneered at Liu Ruyan.

"Even if we were to abdicate the throne, it wouldn't go to your Devil Eye Water Lily race's possession. Even if you give imperial robes to a monkey, a monkey is still a monkey. They don't have the slightest air of a king," retorted Liu Ruyan.

It seemed that the two of them were mortal enemies and were very familiar with each other, going straight to the point.

"Hahaha, what can a sharp tongue do? Since you want to protect Long Chen, then my Devil Eye Water Lily race will cut off his head!"

After saying that, millions of Devil Eye Water Lily experts instantly vanished.

### **Chapter 4223: Internal Disorder**

Millions of Devil Eye Water Lily experts vanished at the same time, causing a lot of onlookers to jump in fright.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded, and a giant willow tree soared into the heavens, its willow branches tearing through the void.

The next moment, the Devil Eye Water Lily experts reappeared from the ruptured space, their teleportation forcibly interrupted.

The laws of the Grand Dao quivered in front of this enormous willow, flowing around it like a waterfall. Everyone could see Liu Ruyan standing in front of this enormous willow, coldly looking at those Devil Eye Water Lily experts.

“Lian Wuying. I know you’ve never acknowledged me. I also know that your Devil Eye Water Lily race has been restless lately, wanting to find a chance to compete with my Undying Willow race. Let us be more direct then. There’s no need for pointless little moves. We can directly fight and see who is the real king of the Undying race.”

Chu Yao slowly moved beside Liu Ruyan, and the Undying Willow race’s experts also stepped forward.

Although they numbered only a few hundred thousand, less than a tenth of the Devil Eye Water Lily race, they didn’t reveal the slightest trace of fear. In fact, not even a trace of nervousness could be seen on their faces.

Liu Ruyan’s expression was completely calm in front of Lian Wuying’s provocation. She directly challenged her.

“Hahaha, good, then let’s see who is the real king of the Undying race. Just relying on what your ancestors left for you, did you think that your Undying Willow race could be king forever?!” sneered Lian Wuying.

Lian Wuying then raised her voice and shouted, “Starting today, my Devil Eye Water Lily race is on opposite sides of the Undying Willow race! There cannot be two kings at one time! Today, we will settle things once and for all! My Devil Eye Water Lily race has been accumulating power for billions of years to regain our dignity! We’ve suffered in silence all this time, and what you’ve seen is nothing more than the tip of the iceberg. On the other hand, the Undying Willow race has long since lost its former glory, but they are still lost in the past! Did you think that wearing a crown would make you the eternal king of the Undying race? It’s very obvious whose side you should choose! My Devil Eye Water Lily race will not accept neutrality! Follow me and prosper, defy me and die! Your choice will decide your life and death!”

Lian Wuying’s voice echoed throughout heaven and earth, eclipsing even the roaring of the dark creatures.

No one had expected the terrifying Undying race to suddenly fracture at this moment. It seemed that they were going to have a decisive battle soon.

Other than the devil race, which was attacked by the dark creatures, all the other races were staring at them in shock. They didn’t even understand what was going on.

“Now there will be a good show,” chortled one person. After all, this had nothing to do with them. People who liked watching the fun were never afraid of a bigger mess.

In a bit, some of the Undying race’s experts began to move toward Lian Wuying. The Undying race hadn’t come with as many people as the other races, but they still had close to a hundred million experts here.

Unexpectedly, seventy percent of those experts actually chose to side with the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

What was most astonishing was the speed and decisiveness with which they made this choice. It appeared as though they had pledged their allegiance to the Devil Eye Water Lily race long before this day.

People turned to Liu Ruyan, only to see that her face remained indifferent. She didn't reveal the slightest trace of anger, let alone any hints of panic. It was as if everything was within her expectations.

Under Lian Wuying's pressure and threat, she remained expressionless, as if completely disdaining to respond or counterattack.

"Hahaha, do you see? Your Undying Willow race has lost the trust of the Undying race! Everyone has left you! The result is decided!" Lian Wuying raised her head and laughed. Over seventy percent of the Undying race's experts were standing on the side of the Devil Eye Water Lily race. On the other hand, the Undying Willow race's side comprised only around twenty-five percent of the Undying race's experts. The power disparity was immense.

"How stupid. Since when is the leadership position in our Undying race determined by democracy? Have you forgotten how the Undying Willow race used the corpses of trillions of experts to claim the throne? We killed until the heavens darkened and the rivers of blood flowed. We didn't need the people to approve of our position. At that time, those like you could only kneel toward us and beg for our protection," sneered Liu Ruyan.

"Ha, times have already changed, and you are still ensnared by the past. Today, I will wake you from that dream. The era of your Undying Willow race is long gone. With your pitiful numbers, you dare to say such big words? Are you trying to make everyone laugh to death?" mocked Lian Wuying.

"Pitiful numbers? Are you blind? Do you not see all the people by Long Chen's side?" asked Liu Ruyan curiously.

"What are you talking about?" demanded Lian Wuying.

Long Chen and the others were also startled.

Liu Ruyan said, "Although that fellow is dislikable, if you dare to attack me, he will definitely slaughter his way here. Even on his own, he can exterminate all of you, not to count his unrivaled Dragonblood Legion. And yet you dare to belittle our numbers?"

"What the fuck?" Long Chen almost fell to the ground. Before this, she had said that she would crush anyone who wanted to kill him, causing him to feel moved for the first time.

However, this turned out to be a plot to ask for his aid at this moment. Furthermore, her calculations were truly accurate. If these people dared to attack her, he would immediately aid her because Chu Yao was right there. Anyone who dared to harm the woman he cherished would undoubtedly face his unrelenting fury. However, just when did Liu Ruyan become so cunning?

"Hahaha, the great Undying Willow race is actually asking for aid from the inferior human race? You've lost all the face of the Undying race!" Lian Wuying laughed.

"Long Chen, she just called you inferior. Aren't you going to beat her up?" Liu Ruyan turned to Long Chen.

"I don't mind being called inferior. But if she dares to attack, I will help you pull off her head. If anyone dares to touch a single hair on Chu Yao's body, I will make them suffer for eternity," responded Long Chen.

That response made Chu Yao's body quiver, and tears almost overflowed from her eyes. She felt like she was back in the Phoenix Cry Empire, to the time when they had first made their promise.

"The Dragon swims across the four seas, the Phoenix flies throughout the nine lands; seas of blood may block us, but we will never give up our path; Dragon and Phoenix will both live to old age!"

Long Chen was still that hot-blooded youth, the fool who would protect her until the end of time, the rash man who would risk his life for her at any time. Hearing this, Chu Yao almost wept.

"Alright, then let's see what kind of ability the little human race has!"

Lian Wuying snorted and raised her hand. Upon her signal, millions of Undying experts roared and launched their attack.

At that moment, Long Chen almost stepped forward.

#### **Chapter 4224: Cloud's Might**

"Long Chen, don't move."

Suddenly, Meng Qi spoke, startling Long Chen. She actually didn't want him to help Chu Yao? He then stared at her in bewilderment.

Seeing his confused gaze, Meng Qi laughed and said, "Fool, leave this kind of small matter to us. You should focus on the karmic luck bead. I trust that with our power, we'll be able to handle it."

"I..." Long Chen was a bit worried as he didn't want anything to happen to them. As for the karmic luck bead, it wasn't as important as his family. If something happened to them because of his lack of care, he would go crazy.

"Are you looking down on us?" demanded Tang Wan-er.

"I wouldn't dare!" declared Long Chen immediately. He knew Tang Wan-er's temper. If he dared to doubt her, she'd turn her wrath on him.

Meng Qi smiled and looked at Ye Zhiqiu, Yu Qingxuan, Tang Wan-er, Dong Mingyu, and the others.

"After training hard for so long, isn't it our turn to show off a bit?"

Hearing that, all the ladies smiled. Suddenly, Cloud let out a cry, and an enormous figure appeared in the sky.

Meng Qi, Ye Zhiqiu, Yu Qingxuan, Tang Wan-er, Dong Mingyu, and the others jumped onto Cloud's back. Cloud's wings then flapped ever so slightly.

**BOOM!**

Cloud shot out like a shooting star through the broken void, causing an ear-piercing sound to ring out. It seemed that she had broken the limits of space. As soon as he moved, she appeared before the Undying race's territory and shot at the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

Cloud was incredibly fast, crossing many miles just like that. Her enormous body was like a mountain crashing at them.

"Courting death!" The Devil Eye Water Lily race's experts roared furiously as they summoned their true bodies. The next moment, enormous lily leaves covered the sky.

Their leaves were like a net, weaving in front of Cloud and exuding devil qi all around. Etched onto the leaves were runes that bestowed them with remarkable flexibility, all designed for the precise purpose of subduing raw brute force.

In front of their blockade, Cloud suddenly opened her mouth and shot out a black ray of divine light.

Like a celestial god's blade, this black light instantly tore through those lily leaves. The Devil Eye Water Lily race's defenses were unable to block Cloud.

This was Cloud's innate divine ability. As it pierced through the lily leaves and tore through the army of the Undying race, countless lifeforms exploded into bits.

Most terrifying of all, Cloud's divine ability actually passed through their ranks and struck the martial stage's barrier.

BOOM!

The barrier quivered. After a bit, the black light finally exploded and dissipated.

This was an attack that reverberated through the heavens, leaving countless spectators in astonishment. The formidable defensive divine ability of the Devil Eye Water Lily race had, unexpectedly, been breached.

BOOM!

There was another explosive sound as Cloud's enormous body smashed into the lily leaves net. The previous attack left a hole, and now Cloud smashed straight through it.

Countless Devil Eye Water Lily experts had their bodies crumble and were blasted back, their broken leaves and flowers flying through the air. Cloud broke through their defenses in the simplest, most violent way.

Cloud then let out a bird cry and raised her wings, from which a flowing five-colored divine radiance emanated. With a sudden shift in momentum, she shot upward with remarkable speed.

At this moment, a sword slashed down right in front of Cloud, like a river of stars slashing down, forming a domain of death. It was Lian Wuying who had attacked.

She had timed this attack perfectly, thinking that it would definitely land. But unexpectedly, Cloud's enormous body was actually so nimble, and she managed to instantly change her flying path.

The sword missed Cloud, instead hitting the martial stage. Upon impact, the martial stage split open.

Just then, Cloud's body turned in the sky, exuding multicolored divine radiance. She then opened her mouth once again.

Lian Wuying's expression instantly changed.

"Dodge!"

BOOM!

A black sphere of light shot down at them like a meteorite. With an explosive sound, the martial stage was blown apart, and a raging qi wave sent the Devil Eye Water Lily experts flying.

Just as they were wretchedly blown back, Cloud's figure shot at them like lightning. And just like that, their ranks were easily blown through, and Cloud arrived in front of Liu Ruyan and Chu Yao.

Cloud even leisurely spun in the air in a pretty arc before stopping, as if provoking the Devil Eye Water Lily race.

"Big Sister Meng Qi!"

Cloud returned to human form, and Chu Yao emotionally rushed toward them. All of them embraced each other, feeling like it had been a lifetime since they had all been together.

"Good sisters. Today is a happy day. Let's not cry," said Meng Qi. But she was sobbing as well.

Tang Wan-er was the one crying the hardest. During the time when the Martial Heaven Continent was destroyed, they had all ascended into the immortal world without a clue of the others' whereabouts. At that time, they didn't even know if any of their comrades was still alive, or if they would ever meet again.

What they were most afraid of was that everyone else was gone, and only they survived. Thus, now that they were meeting again, they couldn't control their emotions.

Previously, in front of Long Chen, they had done their best to hold their emotions back. But now that Long Chen wasn't here, the dams overflowed, unable to be controlled any longer.

Even the icy Ye Zhiqiu couldn't stop her tears. One drop after another fell from her face, turning into ice crystals the moment they fell.

Yu Qingxuan didn't know what had happened between them, but feeling their deep emotions for each other, she also wept.

Of everyone, only Liu Ruyan wasn't crying. She just calmly watched everyone without saying a word.

"Now isn't the time to cry. We have to help Ruyan deal with these people," said Meng Qi, making a great effort to calm herself down.

"That's right, let's wipe them out!" Tang Wan-er seemed to feel much better after crying. Now, she seemed refreshed and ready to fight.

"I actually don't need your help to deal with the likes of them. Big Sister Chu Yao and I would be enough. I only asked for help from that dislikable fellow as a test," said Liu Ruyan.

"You wanted to see if the karmic luck bead was more important to him or Big Sister Chu Yao, correct?" asked Meng Qi.

Liu Ruyan nodded.

"You foolish girl, you still don't know Long Chen's character. For you and Chu Yao, he'll throw away even his own life, let alone some karmic luck beads," said Meng Qi.

"What does it have to do with me?" snorted Liu Ruyan.

Meng Qi simply smiled and looked at her. After that, Liu Ruyan gradually blushed.

"They're...!"

Suddenly, Cloud let out a startled cry and pointed at the Devil Eye Water Lily's side.

### **Chapter 4225: Warm-Up**

Cloud suddenly noticed that the experts she had just eliminated had somehow reappeared. Their numbers hadn't diminished at all.

"Don't be surprised. The Undying race has a powerful life force and almost no fatal weak points. As long as their life energy is not exhausted, they have undying bodies," explained Chu Yao.

This was the most terrifying part of the Undying race: their tough life force. Furthermore, their self-recovery abilities were also astonishing. So, killing them would require exhausting all of their life energy first.

The problem was that they also had vast stores of life energy. Adding to their monstrous recovery ability, this was precisely why they were called the Undying race.

Within the same realm, not even ten people might be able to beat an Undying expert. Furthermore, even a hundred experts in the same realm might not be able to kill one, because if they couldn't win, they would easily flee. Killing an expert of the Undying race was as difficult as ascending the heavens.

This was why only a few people in the world were willing to provoke the Undying race. They were simply too difficult to deal with.

Cloud had the utmost confidence in her divine ability. Seeing those experts be blasted apart, she had thought that they were dead. But they still lived and didn't even seem injured. She was completely shocked by this spectacle.

"Our Undying race's forte is always a battle of attrition, not brute power. In truth, our battles aren't as dangerous as battles within your human race, where life and death are decided in an instant. For us, if we see the situation turn against us, well, you will see it a bit. These people might look mighty now, but soon you'll see what stray dogs look like," added Liu Ruyan.

The Undying race's powerful life force inevitably turned normal battles into battles of attrition. These battles weren't that dangerous, as they could always retreat if they couldn't win.

As a result, although Cloud had broken through their blockade and displayed shocking power, they still weren't afraid of her. Their powerful life force was enough to exhaust all other races that weren't part of the Undying race.

"It's because of this that we cannot let Long Chen fight them. This kind of battle would exhaust his energy. This Sage King Convention is particularly dangerous, with the air of traps and danger all around. We have to be prepared for the worst-case scenario and keep our trump cards for the end," said Meng Qi.

They all nodded. The Sage King Convention this time was absolutely bizarre; no one knew what would happen. Conserving Long Chen's power was their safest option.

"Sorry. I didn't think of that," Liu Ruyan apologized.

Meng Qi smiled slightly. "We're all sisters. There's no need to talk like that. You stood up for Long Chen, so Long Chen naturally wouldn't just watch as you were bullied. The end results would be the same."

Liu Ruyan had requested aid from Long Chen to test him. However, it seemed that she had been thinking too naively. Nevertheless, expecting her to apologize, especially now that she held the position of the young king of the Undying Willow race, was difficult.

To their surprise, she still apologized despite her new status, but Meng Qi had no intention of rebuking her anyway. Whether or not Liu Ruyan had asked for aid, Long Chen would still have helped, so there was no need to apologize. Meng Qi was always looking after everyone.

Suddenly, the void exploded and the giant passageway piercing into the heavens crumbled.

Originally, the dark creatures had only been capable of pouring out of that passageway. But now, it was like the dam was overflowing, and the dark creatures flowed in even larger numbers.

Endless dark creatures flooded out in every direction, their roars shaking the void.

"Did that smell stop working?"

When they saw these dark creatures no longer purely attacking the devil race, Guo Ran was disappointed. They were attacking all sides once again.

"Its effective period has probably passed. Well, the odor can't hang around forever. After a certain time, it dissipates," said Xia Chen.

"Prepare for battle!" announced Guo Ran.

The dark creatures were now attacking indiscriminately, which interrupted those lifeforms that were thinking of attacking Long Chen, including the Undying race. They all retreated to their own camps.

Now, there were just too many dark creatures around. They were endless, and the sight of so many of them gave people chills.

There was now a veritable tsunami of dark creatures crashing down on everyone. Due to their numbers and density, some of them crushed each other, while some were even directly killed as they charged out.

The experts outside the martial stage watched nervously as those terrifying dark creatures drowned out their disciples.

Bai Shishi's and Bai Xiaole's mother were standing anxiously. After all, their children were inside, so as mothers, it was impossible for them not to be nervous.

The same sentiment held true for members of the other races. Initially, they had dispatched an astonishing number of experts, totaling over ten billion. However, they were like a drop in the ocean compared to the overwhelming horde of dark creatures. The disparity in numbers was too immense.

As a result, the people outside were undoubtedly nervous, but the ones within were even more anxious. In particular, those weaklings who had climbed up the stairs with Long Chen were trembling in fear.

Even the brave experts who had come to support Long Chen couldn't help but feel fear when they looked at the dark creatures. Cold sweat formed on their palms, and their foreheads became moist.

However, when they looked at the Dragonblood warriors, they saw that the latter were completely calm, without even a trace of fear or nervousness.

Furthermore, this trait was not unique to just one or two of them; it applied to all of them. As long as these people were not idiots, they had to be true experts. This kind of expression couldn't be faked.

Just then, the flood of dark creatures reached them, obscuring their view with nothing but twisted faces, pointed teeth, and sharp claws.

"Brothers, time to get up. The warm-up is starting. After the warm-up should be the real battle."

Long Chen smiled and slowly reached back for the Minghong Saber.

As the Minghong Saber flew out, a saber-image swept through the wave of darkness. It was as if the world itself was being cleaved apart, leaving a long fissure in its wake. Any dark creatures caught in this rift were effortlessly sliced in two.

When Long Chen attacked, he didn't notice that the golden lotus seed in the primal chaos space suddenly lit up, radiating an unprecedented divine radiance.

Following Long Chen's opening attack, Gu Yang, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, Yue Zifeng, and all the other Dragonblood warriors also made their move.

#### **Chapter 4226: Zifeng's Shocking Display**

Long Chen swung the Minghong Saber repeatedly, cleaving through the terrifying dark creatures as if they were nothing more than soft tofu.

Gu Yang, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, and Yue Zifeng also stepped forward. At this moment, Gu Yang's spear whistled, and the power of an Eternal divine weapon shook heaven and earth. With one attack, Gu Yang drew everyone's attention.

"This is...!"

The experts in Long Chen's group were dumbfounded. With this attack, Gu Yang easily tore through countless dark creatures, overwhelming even Long Chen's light.

Although this was Gu Yang's first time fighting using this Eternal spear, it was evident that the spear and its wielder were in perfect harmony. Now, they wished to have met earlier. Filled with exhilaration, Gu Yang let out a triumphant roar and embarked on a rampage, using this method to celebrate their partnership.

In contrast to Gu Yang's flash, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan assumed a more low-key role, diligently holding the flanks. An aura of astral winds swirled around them as they brandished their rods, effortlessly shattering any dark creatures that came into their path.

Strangely, the dark creatures that were shattered didn't disintegrate into a mass of flesh and blood. Instead, they transformed into dust that collected beneath their feet, creating a rather bizarre sight.

"Heavy earth power, spirit of the earth!"

Suddenly, Li Qi let out a cry, causing the pile of earth beneath his feet to condense and twist into an earth giant.

It was dozens of miles tall and covered in runes. When it opened its eyes, an eerie blood-red light radiated from them, granting it an uncanny semblance of life.

The earth giant then let out a roar. With a single punch, countless dark creatures were sent flying, with quite a few blasted apart.

As the dark creatures were blown apart, they once more turned to dust and fell to the earth. The earth giant's power was simply limitless, even possessing powerful Blood Qi fluctuations. The moment it joined the battle, it slew countless dark creatures.

"Heavy earth power, spirit of the earth!"

Song Mingyuan also followed up with a shout, summoning another earth giant into existence. As the two earth giants killed more and more dark creatures, the dust beneath them accumulated, giving rise to even more earth giants.

In the blink of an eye, over ten earth giants materialized on the battlefield. With each new arrival, their slaughter intensified, and their numbers grew at an accelerating pace.

This scene dumbfounded people. Just what kind of divine ability was this? How had they never heard of it?

Their ability could turn the flesh and blood of their enemies into dust and then mold that dust into battle puppets. Furthermore, other than mighty earth energy, this puppet also possessed powerful Blood Qi. Even a Supreme heavenly genius might not be a match for them.

Within the sea of endless dark creatures, two graceful figures flitted to and fro. They were none other than Yue Zifeng and Mu Qingyun. With a simple wave of his hand, Yue Zifeng created an enormous crack in the void, and every dark creature caught in that crack was cut apart, as if an invisible blade had slashed them. Their corpses then descended like rainfall.

Every time Yue Zifeng attacked, Mu Qingyun would attack as well, and her Sword Qi slaughtered quite a few dark creatures.

Mu Qingyun's attacks were also extremely sharp. If she were alone, she would definitely be considered a shocking genius. However, given the power of Yue Zifeng's blow, she paled in comparison.

"Again," ordered Yue Zifeng coldly. He waved his hand again, causing the void to split open anew. And just like before, countless dark creatures were slain.

"He... he is drawing his sword!" Suddenly, a cry of disbelief came from outside the martial stage, perplexing countless others.

It was on the third time of Yue Zifeng's attack that some of them finally spotted the slightest trace of him drawing his sword. At that moment, they were dumbfounded.

Amongst these experts were quite a few innate Heaven Venerates with extensive battle experience. But despite their formidable cultivation bases, it took them three attempts just to catch a glimpse of Yue Zifeng's movements.

If he were their enemy, they wouldn't have a chance to react before Yue Zifeng severed their heads.

Everyone would say that sword cultivators possessed the most terrifying killing power among all cultivators. However, no one had expected them to be this terrifying.

While many had witnessed the might of sword cultivators before and acknowledged their power, Yue Zifeng's lightning-fast attacks redefined the concept of power. He could no longer be merely labeled as powerful; he had transcended into the realm of a true monster.

However, despite what the senior experts said, many experts here remained skeptical. They couldn't believe it because they couldn't see Yue Zifeng draw his sword or sheathe it.

If Yue Zifeng were using his fingers as a sword to attack, that would still be understandable. After all, even though they had not seen an expert doing that, they had heard of them.

However, they were not blind. If they couldn't even see someone draw their sword, they would be no different than fools after all.

For ninety-nine percent of the experts watching, they could only see Yue Zifeng wave his hand, and then a crack appeared in the void and slew countless dark creatures.

Every time Yue Zifeng attacked, Mu Qingyun would also attack. Yue Zifeng was clearly teaching her the essence of the Sword Dao.

However, Yue Zifeng was not a man of many words, and he used even fewer words when teaching Mu Qingyun. Most of the time, he only gave her a demonstration. As for whether or not she could gain anything from it, it was all up to her comprehension ability.

Mu Qingyun was focused, her expression serious. In every single attack, she used her entire mind and spirit to comprehend the Dao. Unlike everyone else, what she was looking at was not Yue Zifeng drawing or sheathing his sword; instead, her focus was on the millions of variations that appeared the moment he slashed his sword.

Yue Zifeng was using this place as a training ground to teach Mu Qingyun, but his display astonished countless experts inside and outside of the martial stage.

For them to be standing right behind Long Chen, many people had assumed that they must be powerful existences. But they had not expected Long Chen's followers to be this powerful.

Gu Yang's heaven-shaking spear left countless innate Heaven Venerates in awe, while Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's earth spirit art astonished the onlookers. Everyone felt them to be terrifying monsters.

When it came to Yue Zifeng and Mu Qingyun's Sword Dao, it struck terror into the hearts of all who witnessed it, regardless of their faction or race—even the innate Heaven Venerates were not exempt from this overwhelming fear.

They had never encountered a sword cultivator with such terrifying speed and sharpness. There was no time to dodge their attacks at all. Even innate Heaven Venerates would meet their demise if Yue Zifeng managed to get close to them.

"This little fellow really is powerful! I actually misjudged him."

Even the Battle God Palace's palace master couldn't help but say a few rare words of praise.

Bai Zhantang and the others were stunned as well, having never imagined that every single one of Long Chen's followers was so terrifying.

"The Dragonblood Legion. Not bad!" murmured the palace master to himself.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, the expression of Bai Xiaole's mother changed, and within her eyes, three flowers swirled in a mysterious pattern. Dozens of figures materialized as reflections within her pupils.

"Shadow Assassins!"

She recognized the origin of these lifeforms. Unbeknownst to Long Chen, they were currently sneaking up on him.

## **Chapter 4227: Half-Step Eternal**

"Shadow Assassins?!"

Bai Zhantang and the others were startled. Shadow Assassins were the elites of the Shadow race, natural-born assassins with terrifying killing power and unparalleled concealment abilities.

Although the human race also had assassins, when it came to fundamental talent, they were a far cry from the Shadow race.

The Shadow race's experts could kill others without anyone being the wiser. They were also infamous because they were willing to do anything for money.

In fact, as long as the price was high enough, they were willing to help their assassination target kill the person who had commissioned the hit instead. Their loyalty could be bought by money.

From what everyone knew, the ranks of the Shadow race's assassins could also be differentiated easily. Their main force came from their noblest bloodline, and their talent was exceptional.

Within this chaotic battlefield, they were actually able to conceal their auras, dodge the dark creatures that were everywhere, and even avoid the senses of the likes of Bai Zhantang and the others.

Bai Xiaole's mother was only able to sense them due to possessing the Three Flower Pupils. Furthermore, she had been focused the entire time, and only then was she able to sense something wrong. By using one of her divine abilities, she finally managed to see their indistinct figures.

On the High Firmament Academy's side, only she had noticed them. The others couldn't even faintly sense them. However, they knew about her divine abilities, so they believed her.

"Can you use your connection with Xiaole to warn him? Maybe you can reach him through the Three Flower Pupils?" asked Bai Shishi's mother.

"It's no good. The martial stage's barrier is blocking everything. Even my Three Flower Pupils are useless here," said Bai Xiaole's mother gravely.

"Then what else can we do? We have to warn them. In such a chaotic battle, it's all too easy to secretly assassinate people," said Bai Zhantang anxiously.

Shadow Assassins could not be taken lightly. Many experts had died to their hands, some of whom were way older and more powerful than them. If Long Chen and the others weren't warned, they might very likely lose their lives.

"Perhaps Long Chen would get it if we attack the formation? After all, he should be smart enough to tell that we're doing it as a warning," proposed the other vice palace master.

"No need."

The palace master spat out a few words that instantly relaxed everyone. Their palace master was practically an unparalleled existence. If he said that there was no need, then there really should be no cause for concern.

On the martial stage, Long Chen unleashed an enormous saber-image with every slash of the Minghong Saber, slaying those dark creatures rapidly.

The current Minghong Saber was incomparably sharp, its Saber Qi surging with unparalleled intensity. Its aura was crazily climbing. As Long Chen continued to kill, it entered a kind of cultivation state.

Whether Long Chen killed some lifeforms or shattered other divine weapons, the Minghong Saber would manage to gain some kind of mystical energy to strengthen itself.

Its aura was now skyrocketing, with runes flickering around it. The sensation was akin to that of a cultivator breaking through a bottleneck.

Long Chen knew that it was seeking a chance to break through, so Long Chen's full focus was on it. Whatever it wanted, Long Chen would give it. Long Chen knew that the current Minghong Saber was merely one step away from an Eternal divine weapon.

However, this one step was vast. The Minghong Saber had tried multiple times to break through this limit but had failed every time.

Long Chen had slaughtered countless dark creatures back in the life-forbidden area. However, while the Minghong Saber had neared a crucial breakthrough point on multiple occasions, it was consistently repelled each time, unable to make that decisive leap.

Now, faced with an endless horde of dark creatures, the Minghong Saber once again readied itself for a breakthrough, undaunted by its past failures.

More and more runes were flickering and lighting up on top of the Minghong Saber. Long Chen couldn't help but feel a surge of joy as he witnessed previously dormant runes finally springing to life.

As the Minghong Saber's aura grew explosively, a brilliant saber cry shook the heavens. It now possessed the slightest aura of an Eternal divine weapon.

However, its breakthrough was not complete. To use the human race's words, it had become a half-step Eternal divine weapon.

Now it was truly just the slightest bit away from a true Eternal divine weapon. Just as Long Chen was overjoyed by this, a strange fluctuation came from the Minghong Saber, causing Long Chen to look in a certain direction.

When Long Chen looked in that direction, the distant Yue Zifeng also sensed something and looked toward an empty space.

"Both of them actually sensed the assassins at the same time!"

Outside the martial stage, Bai Xiaole's mother cried out in delight. Just as the Shadow Assassins got within a certain range, Long Chen immediately sensed them.

She was surprised but also filled with delight. It seemed that her worries had been for nothing. However, what surprised her the most was that Yue Zifeng had also sensed the assassins.

It had to be known that the Shadow Assassins were after Long Chen, and Yue Zifeng was far away in the tide of dark creatures. However, they were still unable to escape his senses.

"A sword cultivator's senses are truly shocking. No wonder it is said that sword cultivators are the bane of all assassins," sighed Bai Xiaole's mother.

Sword cultivators were an unfathomable existence, their power surpassing all expectations.

On the martial stage, Yue Zifeng looked at Long Chen, and Long Chen showed him a slight smile. Seeing this smile, Yue Zifeng turned as if nothing had happened and continued to teach Mu Qingyun.

Long Chen also continued to kill the dark creatures as if he hadn't noticed anything. However, the Shadow Assassin became aware that he had been sensed, so he retreated. As he fell back, dozens of figures nearby retreated with him.

Long Chen smiled derisively. The reason he could sense them wasn't due to his sharp spiritual perception, but due to the Minghong Saber.

The current Long Chen was completely focused on the Minghong Saber, so his own eyes were practically closed.

However, he could use the Minghong Saber to sense the world around him, which was great as well because the Minghong Saber's sensory abilities were devoid of emotional bias. Long Chen's own spiritual perception was focused on sensing hostility and things that wanted to harm him, but the Shadow race's special talent was precisely to trick other people's senses. Even the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art's sharp senses were not very effective against them.

Yet, by using his saber as a mirror, Long Chen could see through their disguises. The Shadow race might be able to trick Long Chen's senses, but they couldn't escape the Minghong Saber's senses.

It wasn't that weapons had sharp senses, but simply that they viewed the world from a different angle. The Minghong Saber allowed Long Chen to see things that he would normally overlook.

The moment Long Chen sensed the first Shadow Assassin, dozens of hidden figures also appeared within his mind's eye. Every single one of their movements was now seen clearly by him.

When the first assassin retreated, the others also followed. The next moment, Long Chen instantly learned their goal. That first person was testing Long Chen's range.

Long Chen then continued to slash his saber, killing a mass of dark creatures. At that exact moment, a sword silently appeared behind him, piercing toward his back.

"It seems that you all want to die."

BOOM!

Long Chen's Minghong Saber suddenly unleashed a brilliant wave of light, akin to a sun appearing out of nowhere. The aura of an Eternal weapon radiated throughout heaven and earth.

## **Chapter 4228: Qualified to Be My Enemy**

The sword appeared behind Long Chen, yet he swung his saber to the right in front of him.

BOOM!

The void collapsed, and a burst of blood exploded as a figure shot away.

"Want to run? Try again in your next life!" Long Chen snorted. This assassin was truly skillful. The attack toward Long Chen's back was nothing more than a shadow to trick his senses. But as soon as this trick was seen through, the assassin fled.

However, he didn't manage to fully dodge Long Chen's counterattack, so half of his body was destroyed.

The next moment, Kunpeng wings spread on Long Chen's back, and he vanished instantaneously.

Just as Long Chen vanished, a blood-soaked figure appeared and hacked his sword down.

BOOM!

His sword struck the Minghong Saber, forcing Long Chen to reappear. At this time, the Shadow race's assassin couldn't bother with concealing himself and could only fight with all his power.

Crack.

The Shadow Assassin's sword shattered as the Minghong Saber slashed down, cleaving that Shadow Assassin in two.

To everyone's surprise, a Shadow Assassin fell to Long Chen's saber just like that, without having a chance to escape.

At first, when everyone saw that Long Chen was being targeted by the Shadow Assassins, most of the people simply thought that Long Chen's death was inevitable because these assassins were simply too terrifying.

However, they didn't even have a chance to display their amazing assassination arts before being slain by Long Chen. Most shocking of all, once this person was slain, people saw three kinds of divine light dissipate from his body. In other words, that assassin had been a Triple Supreme.

All of a sudden, Long Chen's body quivered, and he shot into the sky. Eight swords then pierced the space where he had stood just moments before.

Those eight swords appeared without any warning at all, attacking him from eight different angles. If he had been the slightest bit slower, he'd have eight new holes in his body.

Suddenly, Long Chen stamped on the air and shot back. As if he had struck the ceiling of the heavens, he bounced back with even greater speed.

This kind of rapid turning and acceleration was practically a defiance of the common knowledge in the cultivation world. Perhaps even a Triple Supreme would be crushed by their own force under this level of acceleration.

However, Long Chen didn't give them a chance to be too surprised. His saber descended, reciprocating the simultaneous attack of all eight assailants.

"Split the Heavens 1!"

His strike was focused yet seemed effortless, presenting a paradoxical combination of a complex technique honed to perfection and a seemingly haphazard, unskilled slash.

The next moment, a giant crescent fang slashed into the martial stage, annihilating the dark creatures in the surroundings. Those eight Shadow Assassins also vanished.

When the martial stage split open, countless fragments flew through the air and struck many dark creatures, killing them and effectively clearing a giant area of the martial stage.

Long Chen's Kunpeng wings flapped once more, seemingly teleporting him thousands of miles away.

The Minghong Saber slashed down, tearing through space with a ferocious strike. A crimson mist then burst forth, and people vaguely saw fragments of a shattered sword. However, the master of that sword remained invisible, leaving them guessing whether the owner of this sword had met a terrible end.

Without a break, Long Chen's figure vanished again, and when he reappeared, he slashed his saber to a new spot.

As a result, another clump of blood mist erupted, signifying that another expert of the Shadow race had been slain.

Seeing this scene, all the experts watching were stunned. The Shadow race's innate concealing talent was actually ineffective in front of Long Chen.

Even innate Heaven Venerates were unable to sense Shadow Assassins, but Long Chen could accurately find them and launch a killing blow at them in the blink of an eye. These assassins that terrified countless people didn't even have the ability to fight back in front of Long Chen.

"Just who is the assassin exactly?" Stunned expressions could be seen all over. These assassins were now the prey.

Every time Long Chen's saber slashed down, another Shadow Assassin was slain. By the seventeenth one, everyone was convinced that none of the assassins could withstand his saber.

"Minghong Saber, you really are amazing. You already have such power at the half-step Eternal realm." Long Chen looked at the Minghong Saber excitedly. The current Minghong Saber could truly be considered a half-step Eternal divine weapon. Long Chen's power could flow through and extend out of it. He could use it as his eyes, and it would grant him a perspective that allowed him to capture the flow of the Heavenly Daos.

In truth, the Shadow Assassins had exerted their full effort in attacking, defending, and fleeing. However, they were locked down by the Minghong Saber, and Long Chen didn't need to bother even thinking about how to counter them. This was the result of simply being stronger.

In fact, the Minghong Saber was even able to sense the weaknesses of his targets. Those weaknesses were things that even Long Chen might not notice.

From the outside, these assassins were like fools who just stood there as Long Chen killed them. In truth, they had done everything they could, but it was all useless. The Minghong Saber could always find their mortal weakness and slay them in one blow.

The Minghong Saber continuously got stronger, and Long Chen's synergy with it grew in tandem. Through the Minghong Saber, Long Chen felt like he was seeing a vast and boundless world.

These Shadow Assassins had top grade World Domain divine items. But even then, they were unable to endure the blow from the half-step Eternal Minghong Saber.

As Long Chen's Kunpeng wings repeatedly quivered, his speed continued to climb, to the point that he seemed to teleport. Like a phantom, he appeared throughout every corner of the battlefield. Every time he appeared, a Shadow Assassin was slain.

With another flash, Long Chen's saber pierced through the air, forcing a Shadow Assassin out of the void. The Minghong Saber accurately pierced through his back and out his chest.

People finally saw a complete Shadow Assassin, as this one wasn't blown up into blood mist like the others. This Shadow Assassin was skinny, and with his long hands and feet, he almost looked like a monkey. For many people, this was their first time seeing the appearance of a Shadow Assassin.

His pitch-black eyes were now full of terror. It seemed as if he was trying to struggle, but he couldn't move.

"If you wanted to attack, you should have come at me directly. Sending a bunch of scapegoats to test me? You've already lost your qualifications to be my enemy like this."

Long Chen looked in a certain direction and sneered.

With a quiver of the Minghong Saber, that Shadow Assassin exploded.

## **Chapter 4229: Secrets of the Shadows**

When Long Chen looked in a certain direction, through the endless sea of dark creatures, people saw some vague shadowy figures.

There was no shade, no buildings to cast shadows, but these lifeforms were strangely within shadows.

They were few in numbers and separated from all the other lifeforms around them. Strangely, the dark creatures neither drew near to them nor initiated an attack. It was unknown if they couldn't see these shadows or didn't dare to attack them.

They were the Shadow race. In terms of appearance, they were quite similar to the human race, but they were skinnier, looking delicate and fragile. It was hard to imagine that such frail-looking lifeforms were the infamous Shadow Assassins.

The Shadow race was originally part of the Elf race, a branch of the Spirit race. Their history could be traced all the way back to the primal chaos era; they were an extremely ancient species.

The Shadow race was part of the Shadow Elf race, but in the immemorial era, the Shadow race was enticed by evil. As a result, a portion of the Shadow Elves were drawn into the darkness, leaving the Elf race and becoming a race of slaughter. The rest of the Shadow Elf race were almost annihilated by them.

Afterward, the entire Spirit race banded together to attack the Shadow race, dealing them a serious blow. However, the Shadow race was specialized in concealing themselves. Unable to win, they simply hid themselves, making it impossible for even the Spirit race to find them.

Over countless years, the Shadow Assassins took the position of overlord of the shadows. They had abandoned their identity as part of the Elf race, instead calling themselves the Shadow race.

The Shadow Elf race was originally very powerful and innately kind. Their powerful bloodline gave them immense killing power and healing abilities.

However, when the Shadow race left the Shadow Elf race, they abandoned their healing ability, focusing entirely on raising their killing power.

After all this time, the current Shadow race had essentially lost any healing abilities, but their killing power grew increasingly terrifying.

The Spirit race had tried to remove this scourge from the world countless times, but the Shadow race was just too skilled at concealing themselves. Thus, the Spirit race had no way of wiping them out.

It was in the most recent million years that the Shadow race truly returned to the nine heavens. However, by that point, they were no longer the old Shadow race. Their numbers had grown to the point that even the Spirit race didn't dare to declare war on them lightly.

After all, the Spirit race's branches were scattered throughout the world, and only a few major races within them could deal with the Shadow race alone. Furthermore, if they were to attack, the Shadow race would simply flee and unleash a bloody retribution.

They would then attack the weaker branches of the Spirit race, and then the Spirit race would be in a constant state of worry. Thus, the Spirit race also felt some fear toward the Shadow race.

Today, the Shadow race openly appeared on the martial stage. But even the Shadow Elf race, with all their hatred of the Shadow race, could not declare war on them.

The Shadow race had carved out their own territory here, ignoring all others. They were quite conspicuous, so people easily noticed them when Long Chen turned their way. They numbered only a few hundred thousand, but the pressure that they gave off was shocking.

Despite clearly being right there, there seemed to be shadows around them. They were in a state between illusory and reality, as if they might vanish at any moment.

When everyone's gaze fell on them, one of them in particular drew their attention.

It was a woman who was slightly shorter than an average human woman, but quite a bit taller than the rest of the Shadow race's experts. She quite literally stood out amongst them.

However, what drew everyone's attention was not her larger stature, but the fluctuations coming from behind her. It was like a gate of darkness. If this gate was opened, this world would descend into endless darkness.

Black ripples could be seen in her eyes that looked like the eyes of a fiend. Just staring into them would make a person feel like their soul was being stolen.

She was now staring at Long Chen. However, she didn't seem to mind about the deaths of dozens of Shadow Assassins. Furthermore, she didn't even seem angry at Long Chen's provocation. The next moment, her lips opened ever so slightly, and an icy voice rang out.

"A probing test is a must. After all, this princess does not kill nameless weaklings. My adversary must reach the necessary level before they can be called an adversary."

This woman spoke, calling herself a princess. It was no wonder the rest of the Shadow race's experts were following her.

"You truly must have some qualifications. I've already decided to take your head. Don't disturb Big Brother Long Chen. You won't just be wasting your own energy; you might even forfeit your life. Your opponent is me!" Before Long Chen could respond, an equally icy voice rang out. It was Dong Mingyu.

Dong Mingyu was standing with the Undying Willow race's experts. But in front of the endless tide of dark creatures, she didn't feel the slightest pressure. There was no need for her to even join in. After all, only a portion of the Undying race's experts were required to stop the dark creatures.

Dong Mingyu stared at the Shadow race's princess coldly, and a certain hostility ignited within her eyes. For some reason, when she noticed this woman, she felt some kind of energy inside of her body quietly awakening.

The Shadow race's princess snorted. Just as she was about to reply, her pupils shrank, and she stared more intently at Dong Mingyu.

"You possess the Shadow Elves' divine abilities?"

"What are you talking about?" Dong Mingyu was surprised and confused by this question. Shadow race? Shadow Elves? Were they related to Ye Wusheng, the Silence of the Night?

"I don't need to say anything else. You just need to know that I will personally cut off your head," the Shadow race's princess declared with a solemn expression. Her eyes blazed with frigid killing intent, looking at Dong Mingyu like she was the murderer of her father.

Dong Mingyu was still befuddled, but she felt that this matter was not so simple. Was her master related to the Shadow Elf race?

Well, at this moment, none of that mattered to her. Dong Mingyu didn't care. In any case, this princess had entered her list of assassination targets.

Dong Mingyu and the Shadow race's princess's conversation startled everyone. After that, they suddenly thought of something. Was the Shadow Sect related to the Shadow Elves?

Some senior members had heard of Ye Wusheng. It was said that she was very slender and delicate. In particular, her legs were much longer than that of an average human. Wasn't that characteristic more similar to that of the Spirit race?

BOOM!

Just as everyone was guessing the possible connection between Ye Wusheng and the Shadow Elves, an explosive sound shook the martial stage. The nine dragon barrier at the heart of the martial stage had ruptured.

Upon seeing this, countless people's expressions changed. With that barrier gone, the karmic luck bead was exposed, causing everyone to go into a frenzy. As if they couldn't see the endless flood of dark creatures, they charged toward the karmic luck bead.

### **Chapter 4230: Mirror World**

Countless people charged for the core of the martial stage, their actions seemingly driven by madness. Even the dark creatures in their way were ignored.

BOOM!

Suddenly, terrified screams filled the air as the giant karmic luck bead at the heart of the martial stage rumbled. The next moment, the entire martial stage exploded.

The martial stage was like a shattered mirror. Following that, something even more shocking occurred.

Unexpectedly, another world appeared beneath the martial stage. It was an inverted image of their world, and it was also filled with countless experts.

When the martial stage shattered, the two worlds instantly merged into one, and everything descended into chaos.

The astonishment was not confined to those inside the martial stage alone; even the experts outside were left dumbfounded as they realized that it wasn't solely the martial stage that had undergone this transformation—it was the entire Sage King Prefecture.

“What’s going on?!”

Countless seniors cried out in shock. Even they, with all their experience, were unable to comprehend what had just happened.

The Sage King Prefecture was like a mirror with a world above and a world below. Both of them were identical.

“No wonder there were so many empty sect territories! They weren’t destroyed but were just on the other side!” Startled cries rang out as people saw many familiar faces.

They suddenly realized why so many famous powers had not appeared, why their territories in the Sage King Prefecture were empty. They had previously been curious, as they knew that some of these powers had not been destroyed. So why had they not come to the Sage King Convention?

Now they were shocked to see them on the other side, which was below them. Likewise, the experts on the other side were also shocked to see them.

The martial stage's region had initially been a hemisphere, but now, with the stage gone, it became a complete sphere. Both worlds melded together as one. Following this fusion, everything descended into chaos.

Long Chen and the others were actually standing above an army of the devil race on the other side. Hence, when the martial stage vanished, they were directly surrounded by the devil race.

“Kill!”

When the devil race’s army saw a small army of the human race, they attacked without hesitation.

“Get your backs to the barrier and climb! The Dragonblood Legion will be the vanguard! Disciples of the Starry River Sect and Battle God Palace, protect the wings! Everyone else, only make your moves when you see a chance. Do not throw the formation into chaos!” Long Chen immediately shouted and flew out.

On Long Chen’s side, there was only a small portion of the human race, while the opposing force consisted of the entire devil race’s army, outnumbering Long Chen and the others by dozens of times. If they were surrounded, that would be dangerous.

“Hahaha, inferior human race, resistance is futile! Ever since ancient times, your human race has always been our prey!” said a devil expert, their powerful devil qi erupting.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

BOOM!

A heaven-shaking explosion reverberated through the area as a lotus unfurled, unleashing a terrifying wave of heat. Even the people outside the martial stage could sense that heat.

In front of countless horrified gazes, the lotus exploded within the core of the devil army, almost wiping all of them out of existence.

In a single powerful strike, tens of millions of devil experts were obliterated, leaving only a few hundred of them remaining in the air. Furthermore, every single one of them was still wrapped in flames and in a wretched state.

“Huo Linger, good job!” During this period, Huo Linger had truly grown increasingly powerful, resulting in an explosive increase in the might of the World Extermination Flame Lotus.

“Hehe, this is nothing. I have even greater power. Big Brother Long Chen, let me kill them all!” Huo Linger cried out excitedly upon receiving Long Chen’s praise.

“No rush. You’ll have your chance in a bit,” responded Long Chen.

After this attack, Long Chen didn’t bother moving again, not even to attack the surviving devil experts.

The ones that had survived this were true experts, Triple Supremes with immense power. However, they had made one mistake: underestimating their enemy.

They had thought that having more numbers meant that they were stronger, but they hadn’t expected Long Chen’s attack to come even faster than their assault. As a result, they didn’t even have a chance to accumulate energy before Long Chen unleashed a casual blow that wiped them out.

Although they had activated their defenses immediately, they still suffered immensely. Now, they had to circulate their full power just to fend off the flames from incinerating them. If Long Chen attacked at this time, he would likely cut off a few heads.

However, Long Chen didn’t do so. This one attack had completely stopped the devil army’s assault. Taking advantage of their shock, he returned to cover everyone as they fell back.

By the time the devil army reacted, Long Chen had managed to create some distance between them and his group. His companions had retreated to the top of the barrier.

Fortunately, the flood of dark creatures was still raging, obstructing the openings between the two factions. The devil race’s army would have to get through the dark creatures first in order to reach Long Chen.

While Long Chen and the others retreated, chaotic battles erupted in other regions as well. After all, multiple races were too close to each other now, so they were attacking and defending as they created boundaries.

On top of this, some true experts were rushing toward the core, tearing a bloody path through the dark creatures with sheer force.

However, when they reached the area right in front of that giant karmic luck bead, they found that there was still a terrifying barrier around it. It was emitting a terrifying divine pressure.

BOOM!

One expert tried to attack that barrier, only for the karmic luck bead to emit a ray of divine light that directly shattered that person's weapon.

However, this person could be considered intelligent. After using a long-distance attack, he directly left his weapon and hid himself. That was the only reason he managed to evade this dire situation.

Someone else also tried using their soul to commune with the karmic luck bead. The outcome was a harrowing scream, accompanied by their forehead splitting open. In agony, they clutched their head and made a hasty escape.

Those who could reach this place were all experts amongst experts, with absolute confidence in themselves. But in front of this giant sphere, they couldn't do much.

In truth, some experts were still lurking in the shadows. Even after all these sudden twists and turns, they continued to conceal their power.

Including Long Chen, they all smelled something off about this. Nevertheless, they held a steadfast belief that ultimately, the Sage King title would be determined by a contest of strength, rather than luck or positioning.

Only those who weren't confident in themselves were trying to get the upper hand at this point. The karmic luck bead did appear, but just as Long Chen had expected, it could not be taken.

"Boss!"

Suddenly, Long Chen heard a cry in the distance and his body quivered. He then saw a group of familiar faces that overwhelmed him with emotion.