

Chapter 4231: Divine Ability Crushing

The one to shout to Long Chen was a Dragonblood warrior. He was shouting with all his might from the other end of the martial stage.

He was overwhelmed with emotion. At the start, things were too chaotic for him to spot Long Chen in the crowd.

However, Long Chen's World Extermination Flame Lotus acted as a beacon, instantly catching his attention. He immediately recognized this potent trump card of Long Chen's.

Moreover, this Dragonblood warrior was not alone; an entire group of Dragonblood warriors were also calling out to Long Chen. Previously, Long Chen had been wondering about why so few of his brothers had managed to reunite this time.

As it turned out, a portion of them had actually been here, in the mirror world. Now that both worlds had merged, even more Dragonblood warriors were reunited.

Now that Long Chen had shown up in front of them, they instantly jumped up and wanted to traverse the entire martial stage to reach him.

"Wait for me!"

Long Chen shouted and flapped his Kunpeng wings, pointing the Minghong Saber in front of him. He then shot out, his body spun rapidly like a drill, obliterating any dark creatures in his path.

Long Chen was incredibly fast and unstoppable. In just a few breaths' time, he had traversed half the martial stage, passing by the center.

On the way, it was unknown just how many dark creatures he had killed. This time, an immeasurable number of experts, both inside and outside the martial stage, were left astounded. They couldn't fathom the technique Long Chen had employed to eliminate the dark creatures.

Strange ripples were flowing out of the tip of Long Chen's saber, coalescing into a barrier of light resembling the tip of a spear. Any dark creatures that touched it were killed.

"That isn't the human race's magical arts!"

"Hmph, that is my Kunpeng race's divine ability, Kunpeng Void Breaker. This little human must be killed!" roared an expert of the Kunpeng race from outside the martial stage.

The fact that the Kunpeng race's wings had been refined by a human was a source of disgrace for their kind. Furthermore, Long Chen was currently manifesting a divine ability that had nearly been lost within the Kunpeng race. This revelation left them both astounded and infuriated.

It had to be known that this divine ability rarely appeared in the Kunpeng race, almost like a legend. Kunpeng Void Breaker was one of the Kunpeng race's strongest movement arts. It was rumored that

when this technique was refined to the pinnacle, it could pierce through the very stars, transcend the boundaries of the world, and grant the user the ability to roam the cosmos.

Hence, the fact that Long Chen was showcasing this technique before their eyes filled them with envy, intensifying their sense of disgrace.

“Damn human race, you dare to blaspheme my Kunpeng race?! Die!”

When Long Chen passed by the central area, the void suddenly split open, giving rise to an immense figure—a gigantic Kunpeng. With a mere unfurling of its wings, it blasted apart countless dark creatures.

The enormous Kunpeng then blocked Long Chen’s path. It was a terrifying expert of the Kunpeng race, one who was already enraged after failing to obtain the karmic luck bead. Hence, upon seeing Long Chen using the Kunpeng race’s divine abilities, its rage could only be unleashed on him.

Suddenly, it opened its mouth, and divine light flowed through its feathers. The next moment, an enormous sharp blade was spat out at Long Chen.

The attack was exceptionally swift and precise, leaving Long Chen with no room to maneuver. Everyone could instantly tell that this was a true expert with extensive battle experience.

As the divine radiance surrounding Long Chen clashed with the sharp blade, a startling spectacle unfolded. The spinning ray of divine light that was Long Chen pierced straight through that Kunpeng’s open mouth and out the back of its head. Following that, an enormous force directly blew apart that Kunpeng’s body.

“What?!”

Shocked cries reverberated throughout the area. That Kunpeng couldn’t even withstand a single strike from Long Chen. Long Chen seemed to dismiss it entirely, destroying its attack and killing it in a single motion.

The most shocked ones were the experts of the Kunpeng race. They were well aware of just how powerful that sharp blade was, yet Long Chen had easily shattered it. When their two divine abilities clashed, the sharp blade instantly weakened.

There was only one plausible explanation—the rank difference between these two divine abilities was so immense that one was completely crushed.

Within the Kunpeng race, a rigorous hierarchy was in place, determined partially by one’s bloodline purity and partly by the rankings of their divine abilities.

After all, the same divine ability could exhibit varying levels of power when wielded by different individuals. If that slain Kunpeng’s divine ability had achieved the third grade, then Long Chen’s divine ability must have reached the fifth grade.

A mere one-rank difference between divine abilities would cause the weaker divine ability to be crushed. This kind of phenomenon was not that common among the human race but was often seen in the demonic beast race.

As Long Chen was able to slay that Kunpeng so easily, his mastery of their divine abilities must be far above that of the Kunpeng. This outcome left countless Kunpeng experts feeling uneasy. The fact that a mere human could wield their divine ability to such an extent was an intolerable disgrace to the entire Kunpeng race.

This interference didn't stop or even slow Long Chen down. He continued speeding through the air.

In another few breaths, after slaying countless dark creatures, Long Chen had crossed the entire martial stage and finally arrived at the other world's human race's side.

"Boss!"

The Dragonblood warriors came charging out, their eyes red and even their voices choked with sobs.

Likewise, Long Chen was also emotional. He then reached and embraced them one by one as fiercely as he could.

These Dragonblood warriors hadn't known that Long Chen was on the other side. Seeing him arrive so suddenly, this reunion caused tears to spill to the ground.

After that, Long Chen took a quick count and saw that there were close to three thousand Dragonblood warriors here, essentially all his brothers whom he hadn't seen in the three thousand worlds.

Furthermore, their powers were extremely uneven. Quite a few of them had very weak auras and hadn't even reached the level of Supremes. Upon closer look, some of his brothers even wore tattered clothes and cracked armor, indicating they had faced tough challenges without access to good resources for growth.

"Brothers, it's been tough on you," Long Chen said, his emotions welling up. Seeing his hot-blooded brothers in such a state was heart-wrenching.

Many of them weren't particularly strong, and Long Chen couldn't help but wonder how many perilous situations they had faced on their journey to reach this point? Despite their weakness, they still managed to come here just to reunite with him. Thinking about this, Long Chen was filled with guilt.

Long Chen cherished his brothers deeply; they were all exceptional comrades. However, he couldn't help but feel like he had failed them as their leader. They had to endure so much suffering on their journey.

"If it's so hard, why not just die and get it over with? Do you want this lord to send you on your way?"

Just as Long Chen and the others were lost in their emotions, a sinister voice rang out.

Chapter 4232: Grand Yan Human Emperor

Long Chen and the Dragonblood warriors were talking when an ear-piercing voice rang out, enraging all the Dragonblood warriors.

They then looked over to see a group of yellow-robed human experts nearby.

They were particularly garish. This shade of yellow was normally for emperors, believed to be intricately tied to their karmic fortune. Without the corresponding karmic luck, most cultivators would not wear this shade of yellow.

In the Vermilion Bird Empire, Long Chen had learned about the origins of these yellow robes. The imperial children all wore yellow not just as a symbol of status but as a continuation of karmic luck.

Even if the Vermilion Bird Empire were to be destroyed, as long as the imperial bloodline remained, they would continue to wear yellow robes to prove that the spark of their inheritance was not extinguished yet.

However, if they were so afraid of exposing their status that they didn't dare to wear these yellow robes, then the final spark of their imperial line's karmic luck would be gone, along with any hope of revival.

It was only after Long Chen discovered this in the Vermilion Bird Empire that he suddenly realized Xia Guhong consistently wore yellow robes. In essence, Xia Guhong hadn't abandoned all hope for the Grand Xia's revival.

The experts outside the martial stage were startled to see these people. They almost couldn't believe their eyes.

"Descendants of the Human Emperors!"

This time, even the seniors of the High Firmament Academy were moved. They hadn't expected to see them here.

"The Five Emperors once reigned supreme, suppressing all factions. I didn't expect the Human Emperors' descendants to appear here. Furthermore, look at the karmic luck divine ring behind their heads. It is shining brightly. Their line has started its resurgence," said the vice palace master.

"The legacies of the five great Human Emperors are mostly gone without a trace, with the sole known exception being a descendant of the Grand Xia Human Emperor, who resides exclusively within the Wine God Palace. I actually thought that the inheritance of the Five Emperors was already lost, with only the Grand Xia's lineage teetering on the verge of extinction. Hence, it is truly astonishing to witness the emergence of other descendants from the Human Emperors now. I wonder which line they're from," mused Bai Shishi's mother.

The Grand Xia Human Emperor was Xia Guhong's ancestor. Legend had it that during the ascendance of the human race, they gave rise to the five Human Emperors—an era marked as the pinnacle of human glory. They brought peace to the four corners of the world, conquered all lands, and earned the acknowledgment of the myriad races, establishing the human race as the supreme ruler.

However, one ancient battle caused the human race to decline. It was so long ago that there was no tracing its roots, leaving people without a clear understanding of what had happened.

In any case, the reappearance of the Human Emperors' lineage, in such a formidable fashion, should have brought joy to the human race. However, for some inexplicable reasons, their descendants were actually picking a fight with Long Chen, causing the High Firmament Academy's side to worry.

Within the martial stage, the Dragonblood warriors glared at the numerous descendants, their numbers reaching into the hundreds of thousands. Leading this group was a pale young man exuding an icy aura of arrogance. Despite his youth, his eyes possessed the air of someone who had witnessed the transformations of the world.

Even though this person's aura was somewhat reserved, he unmistakably possessed an imperial pressure around him, a noble air. Standing within the crowd, he appeared like a crane among a flock of chickens.

It was like he was an emperor, and even though they were standing at the same height, somehow people had to look up to him.

At this moment, he was looking at Long Chen coldly. Those sharp words were also spoken from his mouth.

"What a slappable face. Did you think that a yellow tortoise shell would protect your head from being cut off? Since all of us are part of the human race, I will kindly give you one warning. Don't provoke me. I don't care what illness you have," said Long Chen icily.

Long Chen didn't know who these people were, but even if he did know, it wouldn't matter. For this guy to provoke him out of nowhere, he was clearly up to no good.

Long Chen could sense that this young man's aura was powerful, but he didn't care. Not provoking anyone didn't mean that he was afraid of trouble.

"How brazen! To dare look down on the Human Emperors' descendants, do you believe me when I say that nine generations of your family will be executed?!" said one of the Human Emperors' descendants. Most of them were provoked by Long Chen's response. However, Long Chen couldn't be bothered to pay attention to the one who threatened him. Even if that person wasn't a complete idiot, he wasn't much better than the arrogant young man.

"I don't care if you've been buried for too long, causing your heads to get affected, but I'll repeat it once more. Do not provoke me, or I guarantee that you'll regret it," said Long Chen to their leader.

After Long Chen said this, many experts came to a realization. No wonder some of these people had very odd auras. This descendant of the Human Emperors was most likely a sealed expert.

However, it wasn't just him. Quite a few experts by his side also had to be sealed experts. As for when they were sealed, no one could guess. Most likely, they were awakened for this Sage King Convention.

Their auras were after all different from that of the current era's experts, so they were most likely heavenly geniuses from ancient times. This revelation shocked some people, but what really astounded them was Long Chen's sharp vision that instantly discerned this fact.

At this moment, the High Firmament Academy's seniors all sighed inside. Hearing his words that were filled with gunpowder, they knew that Long Chen had triggered another powerful enemy, and a very terrifying one at that.

"Hahaha!"

That descendant of the Human Emperors laughed, his voice full of arrogance.

“You might not have heard of me, but I’ve heard of you. I know that you’re very arrogant, however, I particularly like arrogant people. I, Yan Wuji, am going to unite the human race, ending this era of trash fighting for supremacy. In order to do that, I get rid of any stubborn trash that can’t be controlled. You will be the first.”

“The Yan family? So he’s a descendant of the Grand Yan’s Human Emperor, Yan Nantian!”

When this person reported his name, many people cried out. So he was the descendant of the illustrious Human Emperor of the Grand Yan Empire. They finally knew his origins.

“Of the five Emperors, the Grand Yan Human Emperor’s power was ranked second, and he had a feud with the Grand Xia Human Emperor. However, since the Grand Xia Human Emperor had the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow, the Grand Yan Human Emperor was always suppressed. Some people even said that the Grand Yan Human Emperor was the strongest, and if he had a primal chaos divine item, he would have been the leader of the five Human Emperors,” commented one elder.

“That doesn’t sound right. If the two Human Emperors had a feud and the Grand Xia Human Emperor had a primal chaos divine item, why didn’t he just kill the Grand Yan Human Emperor and end the feud?” Someone else raised a suspicion.

“Because someone did not permit him to do so.”

“What person could make a Human Emperor obediently listen to their orders?”

However, there was no reply. It was unknown if he didn’t know or if he didn’t dare to say it.

Yan Wuji shocked everyone when he reported his status, triggering a wave of discussion from the people around. However, Long Chen simply laughed.

“You want to unite the human race? Are you trying to make me laugh to death? Your ruler qi is simply incomparable to that of Big Brother Xia Guhong.”

“You know Xia Guhong?”

Suddenly, killing intent exploded out of Yan Wuji, causing the people by his side to immediately clench their weapons.

Chapter 4233: A Fishwife in the Streets

In front of Yan Wuji and his people’s towering killing intent, Long Chen indifferently responded, “He is my big brother.”

“Where is he now?” demanded Yan Wuji furiously.

“Are you planning to send yourself to your death?” asked Long Chen disdainfully.

“Your Majesty, permit me to capture him! I refuse to believe that I can’t force him to open his mouth!” said one of Yan Wuji’s followers, a Triple Supreme with primal chaos qi swirling around his body. His three-colored divine radiance shook heaven and earth, exuding an astonishing pressure.

Sensing his might, many experts jumped in fright. This person was nothing more than one of Yan Wuji's subordinates, but his aura was so terrifying. He was many times stronger than an ordinary Triple Supreme.

Long Chen calmly clasped his hands behind his back, remaining silent as he cast a cold, disdainful gaze at Yan Wuji and his lackeys. Internally, however, his fury burned intensely.

With the ten thousand races gathering in this place, countless powerful enemies of the human race could be found in every corner. But this person actually said that he wanted to unite the human race by eliminating all of their powerful experts? He was as stupid as a pig, as dumb as a donkey.

Long Chen feared no one, but he wasn't so arrogant to think that he could fight all the world's heavenly geniuses on his own.

This entire time, he had been holding back to conserve his energy. After all, he wanted to do his best to protect the Dragonblood Legion and the heroes of the human race. However, this descendant of the Human Emperor was intentionally picking a fight for no reason, enraging Long Chen.

Long Chen coldly looked at the other side. If they dared to attack him, he would show no mercy.

"Retreat. You aren't a match for him," said Yan Wuji, refusing to agree with that person's request.

Upon hearing this, that person's expression immediately sank. He refused to accept this, as he was also a descendant of the Human Emperor and a member of the direct bloodline. Before being sealed, he had swept through the battlefield, unmatched in prowess.

However, although he had the Human Emperor's bloodline, he could not defy his master, Yan Wuji.

Despite retreating as ordered, he still glared at Long Chen hatefully. He refused to believe that he wasn't a match for Long Chen.

Yan Wuji ignored his stubbornness and just looked at Long Chen. "Good, since you're involved with the Grand Xia's descendants, I don't need to have any misgivings. And you call yourself Xia Guhong's brother? Excellent. My Grand Yan is mortal enemies with the Grand Xia, so I'll use your head as a declaration of war."

Long Chen laughed furiously. "Then there's no need to waste words. Anyone who dares to attack me will be viewed as my mortal enemy, and the only way to treat my mortal enemies is to slaughter them. From the mortal world to the immortal world, I have never said a single empty word. If you don't believe me, come and try me."

Long Chen's voice grew colder and colder. If his words had previously served as a warning, now each one oozed with killing intent.

However, Long Chen still had something holding him back. He wasn't concerned about his safety, rather, he was worried about these Dragonblood warriors.

Once a large battle erupted, there was no way he could look after these brothers of his. Many of them only had average strength and terrible equipment. Once a battle started, there would definitely be casualties.

However, given that Yan Wuji and his companions had pushed him to this extent, retreating would only place him in a more precarious position. There was simply no solution other than to fight.

This time, Long Chen had decided to slaughter his opponents with the greatest speed so that they would have no chance of attacking the Dragonblood warriors.

At the same time, Long Chen sent a message to Guo Ran and the others to get over here. He had originally been hoping to bring this group back to them, but now, it seemed that it was impossible. He could only hope for everyone else to join him here.

"Hmph, when my Grand Yan shone brightly, your ancestors didn't even know how to pick fruit from trees! How dare you threaten me? You really are naive. No matter what, I'm going to try you today. What can you do?" Yan Wuji sneered, completely unmoved by Long Chen's killing intent. He then began to walk over toward Long Chen.

Seeing this, Long Chen took a deep breath and reached back for the Minghong Saber. The next moment, his body bent ever so slightly like a hunting leopard, and his icy killing intent locked onto Yan Wuji.

Yan Wuji originally had a disdainful expression, but when Long Chen's icy killing intent locked onto him, his expression changed slightly. It was his first time being locked down by killing intent.

"Brat Wuji, don't get too arrogant! Try and receive this arrow!"

Abruptly, an arrogant, indolent voice rang out, and an arrow appeared right in front of Yan Wuji's face.

This arrow was incredibly bizarre, leaving no fluctuations or traces in the air. As a result, people couldn't even tell where it came from. By the time they sensed it, the arrow was merely three inches away from Yan Wuji's face.

Upon hearing this voice, Yan Wuji was shocked and enraged. He then unleashed a punch to destroy the arrow in one blow. His reaction speed and punch were shockingly fast.

"Damn bastard, get out of here! I will tear you into a million pieces!" roared Yan Wuji, his face twisted as if he had just encountered the murderer of his father.

Everyone was startled by this. Not only had someone dared to launch a sneak attack on a descendant of the Human Emperor, but it became apparent that this assailant was Yan Wuji's sworn enemy.

"The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly genius vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian."

That lazy voice rang out again, its volume not particularly loud, yet it managed to permeate the ears of everyone present, even amidst the clamor of the ongoing battle throughout the entire martial stage.

"I knew that this fellow would come," said Long Chen as he smiled with gratification.

Every time he appeared, he had to make it mysterious and eye-attracting. Other than Mo Nian, who else could it be? In truth, the moment Mo Nian spoke, Long Chen already knew it was him.

"Go fuck yourself, you fucking bastard! If you have guts, get the fuck out of here!"

Unexpectedly, the arrogant and aloof Yan Wuji was so enraged that he began to curse like a fishwife in the streets.

Everyone, including Long Chen, was dumbfounded by this. Just how much hatred did Yan Wuji have for Mo Nian to curse him like this regardless of his image?

“Child, now you are wrong. If I didn’t dig you out, how would you be able to come here? You are practically repaying kindness with enmity. The great descendant of a Human Emperor actually shows no gratitude, even cursing his benefactor. You’re damaging the dignity of the Human Emperors.” Mo Nian sighed and rebuked Yan Wuji.

Although his voice was echoing throughout the air, no one could lock down his position. Even Long Chen couldn’t sense him. This fellow was definitely using some kind of divine ability to conceal himself.

“Go fuck yourself!”

Yan Wuji roared furiously and suddenly shot in a certain direction.

Chapter 4234: Origin of the Grudge

BOOM!

The void was torn straight through. With a single punch from Yan Wuji, the void was shattered like a mirror, and all the dark creatures within ten thousand miles were wiped out.

Yan Wuji’s attacks were not only fast but also incredibly powerful, leaving countless people clicking their tongues in amazement. It had to be known that the current Yan Wuji had not even summoned his manifestation. However, just a casual punch from him was already on par with a Triple Supreme’s ultimate attack.

As a result, a lot of people jumped in shock, but despite the commotion, Mo Nian had yet to show up.

Long Chen had also jumped just now, thinking that Yan Wuji’s senses were even sharper than his. After all, even Long Chen was unable to sense just where Mo Nian was.

When Mo Nian spoke, his voice drifted with no origin point, so there was no way to track it. Even his general direction couldn’t be sensed.

Therefore, when Yan Wuji attacked, Long Chen actually thought that he had managed to grasp Mo Nian’s aura. But it seemed that Yan Wuji had been tricked by Mo Nian.

“You damn rat! Come out and fight!” roared Yan Wuji, embarrassed by his failure.

This roar unleashed his powerful emperor might, shaking even the dark creatures. For the first time, they seemed to show fear and actually avoid him.

“Tch, even if I come out, what can you do? Weren’t you powerless to do anything to me last time?” sneered Mo Nian. But he still did not appear.

Listening to their conversation, everyone was startled to learn that Mo Nian had fought Yan Wuji. And based on Yan Wuji's enraged and flustered appearance, it seemed that the grudge between the two of them was not small.

"Last time, if you didn't run fast enough, you'd have died in the imperial tomb! A defeated general also dares to say such big words?!" roared Yan Wuji.

"Tch, if you didn't have numbers, would I fear you? After bullying me with numbers, you dare say that I shouldn't even run? How laughable. Furthermore, you really repay gratitude with enmity. If I didn't dig you out of the tomb, would you have managed to come to this Sage King Convention?" retorted Mo Nian.

Hearing this, Long Chen swiftly grasped the situation. It became clear that Mo Nian had successfully reached the Yan Emperor's tomb, and in the course of his grave-robbing expedition, he had somehow awakened the slumbering Yan Wuji.

In other words, Yan Wuji had not woken on his own but was disturbed out of slumber by Mo Nian. Based on Long Chen's guess, these other fellows with ancient auras were also startled awake by him. It was no wonder that they were so enraged when they heard Mo Nian's voice.

"Bastard! If you have guts, stop running and fight like a man! One against one, no stopping until one of us is dead!" roared Yan Wuji.

This flustered appearance of Yan Wuji's made countless people shake their heads inside. Despite being a descendant of the Human Emperor, he lacked character.

While they didn't know what had gone on between Yan Wuji and Mo Nian, even if Mo Nian were the one to slay Yan Wuji's father or steal his lover, as a descendant of the Human Emperor, Yan Wuji displayed a disheartening lack of composure and steadiness. It was truly disappointing.

Moreover, such a person wished to unify the human race? Perhaps just as Long Chen said, this fellow had been buried for too long and hurt his head during the process. Was he still living in ancient times?

"Give it up. You said the same thing last time, but didn't you still attack me with a group of people? The descendants of the Yan Emperor really are amazing. To use Long Chen's words, for you to take back your own crap without the slightest shame is a skill that the likes of us cannot imitate," mocked Mo Nian.

Mo Nian's response nearly caused people to lose their composure and burst into laughter. This fellow didn't give the Human Emperor's lineage any face.

"Die!"

Unable to contain his anger anymore, Yan Wuji roared and unleashed another devastating punch, causing space itself to shatter in the distance, obliterating numerous dark creatures.

Yan Wuji then followed up with seven consecutive punches, each one blasting apart the very void. The unlucky dark creatures were caught in his blows and died miserable deaths due to his relentless onslaught.

Despite their seemingly nonchalant nature, these strikes exuded a truly terrifying might. Even a random blow possessed terrifying heavenly might, as if he was possessed by a divine emperor, one who was in command of the ten thousand laws and Daos. Every blow carried with it an apocalyptic power.

However, even with all of that power, people couldn't help but laugh at how Yan Wuji was unable to strike his target. Let alone forcing Mo Nian out, he didn't even touch Mo Nian's shadow.

"Oh, you're not even going to let people tell the truth? In the imperial tomb, weren't you all attacking me? If it had been merely a group of people in the same realm, that would have been one thing. But you also deployed so many innate Heaven Venerates against me. Okay then, if it had been just innate Heaven Venerates, that would also have been one thing. But you even activated the tomb's grand formation to kill me! Is this your so-called one-against-one?" said Mo Nian lightly.

"Fuck you! You snuck your way into my Grand Yan's imperial tomb to steal out treasures! You shit in my tomb and even tried to awaken other slumbering seniors! Did you think that I'd let you live?!" roared Yan Wuji.

This roar left countless experts in shock. Mo Nian really was evil. Had he really done this?

"Cough, you can't blame me for that. If you have to blame something, blame yourselves for lacking any functioning toilets! Even after they went bad, you didn't switch them! I had a terrible stomachache. As a cultured person, I couldn't just relieve myself anywhere. I had to use the closest coffin to handle my emergency situation. Who would have thought that there'd be someone inside there!?" cried out Mo Nian.

This time, even Long Chen's jaw dropped. He finally understood why Yan Wuji hated Mo Nian so much. It seemed that Yan Wuji actually wasn't bad. If it was someone else, they would probably have gone insane.

"Shut your fucking mouth!"

Yan Wuji roared furiously. His hair stood on end, and killing intent exploded out of him.

"Fine, if you want me to shut my mouth, I'll do so. This matter really was my bad. I apologize. Starting today, we can just forget about it and mind our own business, alright?" Mo Nian immediately offered him a handshake agreement.

"Alright, my fucking ass! I'll tear you to pieces and grind you to dust before my hatred is quelled!" cursed Yan Wuji with even more crudeness than before, his fury unabated.

This time, no one laughed at him for being flustered. After all, if they had to endure that kind of humiliation, they doubted that they would handle the situation any more gracefully.

"Fuck, I give you face but you don't give me face? Is your mouth so smelly because you ate my shit, or did you grow up eating shit from birth?" This time, Mo Nian cursed back angrily.

As soon as Mo Nian cursed back, Long Chen sighed inside. The moment he did so, his emotional fluctuations instantly exposed his position.

"I've found you! Die!"

Yan Wuji's gaze instantly sharpened, and with a single step, he vanished from sight.

Chapter 4235: Terrifying Trap

Due to cursing angrily, Mo Nian's spiritual fluctuations spiked, revealing his position not only to Long Chen but also to Yan Wuji.

Yan Wuji instantly vanished, reappearing in a certain location and smashing his fist at the void.

This time, his attack was not for nothing. As the void shattered, everyone could see a coffin appeared behind it.

It was a crystalline coffin covered in ancient runes, but it didn't give off the slightest aura.

Mo Nian was sitting on top of the crystal coffin. Seeing Yan Wuji attacking, he summoned a shovel in his hand.

The shovel looked drab and unremarkable with dirt still stuck to it. It was as if Mo Nian had just come back from a day of farming.

When Mo Nian was exposed by Yan Wuji's punch, many experts clenched their teeth furiously at the sight of him. It seemed that Mo Nian had plundered these very experts' ancestral tombs as well, which caused them to put up warrants for his capture everywhere. Their collective rage was palpable, and they looked as if they wanted to tear him apart.

"Now let's see where you will run!" Yan Wuji was surprised to find Mo Nian and immediately attacked him.

"Tch, in a one-against-one, do you think that I'm afraid of you?" Mo Nian sneered and stood atop his crystal coffin. He then smashed his shovel at the charging Yan Wuji.

BOOM!

Yan Wuji's fist struck the shovel, and the impact shook the entire martial stage, causing terrifying qi waves that blasted apart countless dark creatures.

After a single exchange, both of them fell back at the same time. Yan Wuji then stamped down on the void and shot back like an arrow flying from the bowstring, giving Mo Nian no time to breathe.

However, just as he pounced at Mo Nian, Mo Nian suddenly opened the crystal coffin.

"What?!"

The moment the crystal coffin opened, he had a bad feeling. But just as he was about to retreat, it seemed that Mo Nian had expected him to run, so he shoved the crystal cauldron toward Yan Wuji. As Yan Wuji had no time to stop his momentum, he was instantly sucked inside the crystal coffin.

BOOM!

The crystal coffin slammed shut without the slightest crack, catching Yan Wuji firmly within.

“Little lamb, in a one-against-one, I can play you to death. Other than eating my shit, what other ability do you have?” Mo Nian proudly chortled after trapping Yan Wuji in his crystal coffin.

Seeing this scene, everyone inside and outside the martial stage was dumbfounded. Just as they thought that there would be an immense battle between Mo Nian and Yan Wuji, it ended in the blink of an eye.

At this very moment, rumbling sounds rang out from the coffin, indicating that Yan Wuji was trying to escape. A multitude of runes then lit up on the coffin, sending waves rippling outward. However, despite his best efforts, the coffin remained shut.

“How can this be?”

The other experts of the Grand Yan imperial line were dumbfounded. How was it over before it even began? They were caught too off-guard by this to even react.

“Save His Majesty!”

Suddenly, one of them shouted, and only then did the others snap out of it. In an instant, hundreds of thousands of experts charged at Mo Nian.

“Just like I thought, you refuse to fight one against one. If you want him so badly, I’ll give him to you.” Mo Nian sneered and suddenly kicked the crystal coffin over.

The crystal coffin shot at those experts like a shooting star, which surprised those experts as they didn’t expect Mo Nian to just give it to them. Startled and uncertain of Mo Nian’s intentions, they caught the coffin and began to study it to see if they could open it.

Mo Nian simply ignored them and went to Long Chen. He chortled, “Brother, I heard that you haven’t been doing too well lately.”

“As if you’re doing better than me. Within the human race’s territory, your picture is everywhere. A lot of people want you dead,” retorted Long Chen. But to think of it, he really hadn’t been doing too well lately. Even so, Mo Nian definitely didn’t have the right to laugh at him for that.

“Hehe, well, I’m definitely doing a bit better than you. My enemies are only from the human race. As for you, haha, have you heard a certain saying that’s been going around?” asked Mo Nian.

“Which saying?”

“Long Chen, hated by eighty-five percent of the nine heavens’ experts. Hehe, I didn’t believe it at first, but now I fully believe it, hahaha!” Mo Nian eyed the countless races on the martial stage and laughed.

Hearing Mo Nian’s words, Bai Shishi’s mother couldn’t help chuckling as well. The rest of the High Firmament Academy’s experts looked at him oddly.

They had never heard of such a saying. However, given the current martial stage’s situation, it seemed that eighty-five percent might not even be enough to include everyone who was looking at Long Chen with hostility.

The devil race, the Blood race, the demon race, the beast race, the Shadow race, the Netherworld race, and countless other races were glaring at Long Chen without concealing their killing intent in the slightest.

Even amongst the human race, a large portion of them were hostile toward Long Chen. One reason was because Long Chen stood out so much that it made people jealous, while the other reason was because he had swindled many of them at the auction for the Heaven Earth Cauldron. Even the people who hadn't taken losses from that auction still hated Long Chen since he had toyed with them like that.

Furthermore, there were also peak powers like the Violet Blood race's Xu family, the Eternal Long family, and the Human Emperor's line, all of whom counted as Long Chen's mortal enemies. Maybe being hated by eighty-five percent of the experts here was no exaggeration.

"This Mo Nian is also infamous. Added together, it's probably way more than eighty-five percent." Bai Xiaole's mother couldn't help but bitterly smile.

Although they were mentally prepared and knew that Long Chen would have a thorny path in the Sage King Convention, they hadn't expected this many enemies to appear.

"Alright, let's not talk about such meaningless things. Just what is going on with the martial stage? Why weren't you with us at the start?" asked Long Chen.

Since Yan Wuji was trapped in the crystal coffin, no one else was bothering them. Hence, Long Chen wanted to figure this out first.

"I don't know either. We also rushed over to the Sage King Prefecture when we heard about it, so we're just as baffled as you," said Mo Nian.

According to him, they had also come from the various lands of the nine heavens. Just like Long Chen and the others, they then found each other in the Sage King Prefecture.

"I don't know why it is split into two worlds, but I am sure of one thing," said Mo Nian seriously.

"What is it?" asked Long Chen hastily.

"This is a trap," said Mo Nian.

"What the fuck? It's not like I'm blind." Long Chen rolled his eyes. He had long since noticed this, but that wasn't the important point.

"The main thing is that this trap might be opening an even larger trap. Perhaps it will shatter the current state of the entire world," said Mo Nian gravely.

"What?!"

This time, Long Chen jumped in shock. If that really was the case, then this trap really was terrifying.

Chapter 4236: Legacy of the Sovereigns

"What do you know?" asked Long Chen solemnly.

It was no wonder he was feeling like some calamity was about to descend. Moreover, that intense feeling of unease didn't come from the surroundings but toward the distant future.

"I'm not sure about the exact details. However, when I surveyed the terrain of the Sage King Prefecture, I found that there was a problem. Based on just the fengshui, this is a treasure land with the very essence of the Nirvana Overflow Heaven gathering here. Furthermore, it grows and cycles endlessly. According to reason, this is a land of life. However, it seems that someone did something to this cycle, adding traces of death qi from deep underground. Even so, the source was too deep for me to get an accurate sense of it, and it's not like I have the time to investigate. I thought that a few traces of death qi shouldn't be enough to affect this place, so I didn't even pay much attention to it. But once I entered the martial stage, I understood. The traces of death qi are nothing more than a vector. They have no power themselves, but they are gathering the blood soul energy of all the experts dying on the martial stage. Once the blood soul energy of the lifeforms of the nine heavens merges with the aura of the dark creatures, it will produce an unprecedented power. As for the karmic luck bead, it is very likely the crux for detonating this power," said Mo Nian.

"Detonating this power? What do you mean? Is this to wipe out all the lifeforms in the Sage King Prefecture?" Long Chen gasped. Was this a trap to wipe out all the elites of the nine heavens in one go?

Mo Nian shook his head. "It's not so simple. Once this power detonates, it will be pointed at a spatial gate."

"A spatial gate?"

"Yes, a spatial gate. But this spatial gate is too far, and the wall of the heavens is in the way. All I know is that there is a spatial gate in that direction, but I didn't have time to investigate any further. That's why I said that the Sage King martial stage is actually the small trap. The real goal of the one who set up this trap should be that spatial gate," said Mo Nian.

Long Chen was shaken. Just who could possibly make such a big play? They could actually take control over the Sage King martial stage? That was a heaven-defying power.

With Long Chen's understanding of Mo Nian's character, he knew that this fellow never spoke the truth when it came to small matters but never lied when it came to major matters. He definitely wouldn't spout such a thing unless he was sure.

Mo Nian continued, "I don't know who the person controlling everything behind the scenes is, or what their goal is, or what lies behind that spatial gate. However, considering that they are willing to sacrifice the lives of so many lifeforms for their plan, they can't be a good person. If that spatial gate opens, the nine heavens will definitely be thrown into chaos. Chaos is one thing, but the main thing is that the person behind the scenes might have an even more terrifying plan later on, and we are all just their pawns. That is why we should think of a way to ruin their plans."

To use the lives of all the lifeforms here to open a gate? The mastermind was truly brazen. Were they not afraid of drawing the wrath of all these races?

"Tell me, do you think there are people who know about this matter on the martial stage?" asked Long Chen suspiciously.

Mo Nian immediately gave him a thumbs-up. "Not bad. You can think of this."

Long Chen had only thought of it because of people who had repeatedly tried to cause trouble and stir up fights between factions.

"There definitely are some people who know, but none of us can say who they are. They also won't foolishly step forward and reveal themselves to us. For them to risk their lives to enter this trap means that there must be some benefits to fight over, and those benefits must be immense enough to take such a risk. We should keep a close eye on everyone. Once the good stuff appears, we'll take it. We won't let them take advantage of us. As for that idiot from the Violet Blood race's Xu family, I guarantee that he doesn't know about it. If he did, he wouldn't have fought you so early," said Mo Nian.

"How do you know about him?" asked Long Chen in surprise.

"I already did some stealthy soulsearches, so I know everything that happened on your side. You should pay attention to the eight Eternal clans. They definitely know, or they wouldn't be just standing around without making a move. As for the Grand Yan's imperial line, it's hard to say. They're incredibly arrogant. They might act the same way whether they know about it or not," said Mo Nian.

Long Chen nodded. Just as Mo Nian said, the eight Eternal clans had been acting very low-key during this time. Other than Long Aotian saying a few words, not one of them had done anything.

Even Feng Fei was in hiding. After arriving on the martial stage, Long Chen couldn't find her. It was very abnormal.

Moreover, it wasn't just the eight Eternal clans. Many terrifying experts were hiding themselves as well. The current martial stage was like a slumbering volcano that could erupt at any moment. When the eruption occurred, all kinds of enemies would appear, akin to unleashed monsters.

"Is the greatest benefit here the karmic luck bead?" whispered Long Chen.

"Most likely. The karmic luck bead is related to the karmic luck of the nine heavens. According to reason, it can't be under someone's control. Although someone was able to take control over the martial stage and borrow the power of the karmic luck bead, after they're done using it, the karmic luck bead will remain, and everyone will fight for it. I just don't know what kind of changes the karmic luck bead will undergo when the time comes. We can only keep a close eye on it," said Mo Nian.

As they spoke, more and more dark creatures appeared, and the various races were forced to fight with their full power. After all, a chaotic battlefield could kill even experienced masters. Other than peak experts, anyone surrounded by these powerful dark creatures would definitely die.

"Brothers!"

At this time, Guo Ran and the others arrived, finally reuniting with everyone. Seeing them, the Dragonblood warriors were all overjoyed. They went from over two thousand people to over five thousand people.

Feeling overwhelmed, they thought back to how they were forced to separate back in the destructive battle of the Martial Heaven Continent, not knowing whether they would ever meet again.

Coming along with Guo Ran and the others were those weaklings from the staircase and the brave experts who had come to support Long Chen when he was in trouble. Actually, they were a rather large group on the martial stage. However, only thirty percent of them could be considered true experts, so coming here had taken quite a bit of time.

“You still like to be so meddlesome.” Mo Nian eyed the frightened cultivators amongst their ranks and shook his head.

Bringing along these weaklings would affect their overall efficiency and drag them down.

“This isn’t being meddlesome. This is a kind of legacy,” said Long Chen with a smile.

“What legacy?” asked Mo Nian in confusion.

Long Chen solemnly said, “The legacy of the Sovereigns. The five Sovereigns passed this mantle down to me. They said the strong must carry heavier burdens. Big Brother Yun Shang, Big Brother Qing Xu, Big Brother Mo Li, Big Sister Han Xue, and Big Brother Zi Yang. Which one of them wasn’t a stunning hero? If they weren’t so ‘meddlesome’, they’d have long since ascended to the immortal world and soared through the nine heavens. Even after all this time in the immortal world, fighting countless battles and seeing billions of so-called heavenly geniuses, I have not encountered anyone who can stand shoulder-to-shoulder with them. If they weren’t so ‘meddlesome’, the Martial Heaven Continent would have long since been destroyed. Then where would we be?”

When Long Chen brought up the five Sovereigns, Mo Nian immediately grew respectful. He nodded. “Sorry, I shouldn’t have-”

BOOM!

Just as Mo Nian was about to apologize for his words, a deafening explosion resounded, eliciting a chorus of startled cries. The crystal coffin trapping Yan Wuji was forced open.

Chapter 4237: Finally Here

“Mo Nian, you bastard! Face your death!”

When the crystal coffin opened, Yan Wuji came flying out and let out a furious roar.

However, his appearance startled everyone. The indomitable Yan Wuji was now pitch-black. His yellow robes were now black, and he looked like he had gone through a pit of coal.

Along with Yan Wuji, dozens of charred corpses also flew out. Upon seeing those corpses, someone cried out, “Immemorial Flame Devils!”

Those corpses were withered like dry firewood, and the runes on their bodies had already grown dim. However, they still gave off a frightening pressure.

“Those are corpses that have reached the innate Heaven Venerate realm!”

With just a glance, it was clear that these corpses had died countless years ago. Most likely, they had been refined into puppets.

These puppets seemed to have used up all their energy. After flying out of the crystal coffin, their bodies rotted away until they turned into dust.

Everyone was shocked by this. Mo Nian's crystal coffin actually had such a terrifying mechanism inside of it. Although these puppets weren't as powerful as real innate Heaven Venerates, their power was not bad.

As for Yan Wuji, he had probably been fighting them all this time. But although his outer appearance looked wretched, he wasn't actually injured. His true power was shocking.

As soon as Yan Wuji flew out of the coffin, he turned to Mo Nian and shot toward him.

Just at that moment, the Grand Yan's imperial experts let out startled cries. They were holding down the crystal coffin, but it suddenly unleashed a burst of divine light that sent them flying.

The crystal coffin then vanished, reappearing right in front of Mo Nian.

Yan Wuji was flying straight at Mo Nian. But when the crystal coffin suddenly appeared in front of him, his expression completely changed, and he hastily changed directions.

Just now, he had suffered immensely. The inside of the crystal coffin was its own world. If he hadn't defeated those puppets, outsiders would have been unable to open the coffin.

Seeing it again, he was finally afraid. This coffin was too bizarre. Inside of it, his power was greatly reduced. Fortunately, he was powerful enough that even in that weakened state, he could still defeat those puppets and escape.

Still, he didn't want to get caught in this crystal coffin again. Seeing the chance, he dodged and attacked Mo Nian from a different angle.

To everyone's surprise, Yan Wuji's attack speed was so astonishing that the crystal coffin couldn't catch up with him. Having utmost confidence in his speed, he directly unleashed a punch that even encapsulated Long Chen within it.

"I'll deal with him."

Mo Nian was the one who spoke first. The next moment, his shovel reappeared in his hand, being used like a shield to receive Yan Wuji's attack.

An explosive clang then rang out in the air, accompanied by the sight of giant sparks. Mo Nian was sent flying along with his crystal coffin.

"You just watch. Keep an eye on the surroundings. I'll accompany this foolish child for a game," transmitted Mo Nian to Long Chen.

Mo Nian suddenly put away the crystal coffin. As he flew back, he pointed his shovel at Yan Wuji and cursed, "You bastard! How dare you repay my kindness like this?! If it weren't for me, you'd still be stuck in that damp coffin of yours! Keep acting this way, and I'll start taking this seriously! I could dig you out of a hole, and I can bury you back in one as well!"

"Fuck you!"

Yan Wuji directly cursed him. Seeing Mo Nian put away his coffin, Yan Wuji was immediately reinvigorated and shot after him.

“Hmph, a mouth that eats shit really is smelly. Just how much did you eat that day? Are you full?” cursed Mo Nian.

“Die!” Yan Wuji’s fists danced through the air, unleashing wild gusts akin to blades that sliced through the void.

This scene stunned most people around. It had to be known that Yan Wuji had yet to summon his manifestation and was fighting only with his most basic power. However, this force was on par with a Triple Supreme fighting for their life.

“The descendants of the Human Emperors really are frightening. Even after defeating so many Flame Devil puppets, he’s not the slightest bit injured. He’s probably not even in his true combat state yet,” sighed someone.

“They all have the bloodline of the Human Emperors, inheriting the blessings of their ancestors. Who knows what kind of power he can unleash in his full-power state?”

“All that remains of the Five Emperors is the Grand Xia and the Grand Yan, but the Grand Xia has already declined. Apparently, all they have is Xia Guhong alone, a lovesick fool. After his loved one passed away, he spent the rest of his life alone. He doesn’t even have any heirs. Once he’s dead, the line of the Grand Xia will be fully gone.”

It was said that only two of the five Emperors’ lines had survived that ancient battle. The other three were so badly wounded that they ultimately faded away.

Now there were only descendants from the Grand Yan Human Emperor and the Grand Xia Human Emperor. The Grand Xia’s only heir was actually infatuated with love; this was something that people respected yet also felt pity for. After all, he was the hope of that entire line of the Human Emperor. It was a shame that this line would never continue.

In any case, the Human Emperors were the hope of the human race. People had been excited to see that Yan Wuji was one of their descendants, thinking that the human race had finally produced a suitable leader.

However, Yan Wuji’s incredible arrogance was too irritating. Furthermore, when Mo Nian appeared, he began cursing like a fishwife in the streets, leaving them speechless. No matter how strong such a person was, it would be difficult for them to unite the human race.

Even so, everyone was excited to see just how powerful the descendants of the Human Emperor were. They all wanted to know whether or not they had inherited the divine might of the Human Emperors.

After all, the Human Emperors represented an entire era for the human race. They were supreme existences.

The five Emperors were both born and faded in the same era. While two lines still descended from them, they were only descendants, not the true Human Emperors. After the five Emperors vanished, no more Human Emperors appeared.

Even so, all members of the human race felt profound reverence for the Human Emperors, and they hoped to be able to see a spark of their former light from Yan Wuji.

Yan Wuji repeatedly attacked with his fists, forcing Mo Nian back. But Mo Nian's unremarkable shovel was constantly blocking his blows. Although it looked as if Yan Wuji had taken the upper hand, it was clear that Mo Nian wasn't using his full power either.

"What are they doing? Yan Wuji keeps saying that he's going to kill Mo Nian, but he's not even using any killing blows?" Eventually, people grew impatient. The long-anticipated battle that they had been waiting for was boring.

"Yan Wuji is still probing Mo Nian. As long as Mo Nian reveals the slightest opening, Yan Wuji will launch an all-out killing blow. Unfortunately, Mo Nian is too crafty, and Yan Wuji isn't able to lock him down. If Yan Wuji can't lock him down, Mo Nian will just dodge any killing blow. As a result, they can only fight like this," said an expert of the senior generation, explaining the crux of this matter.

Yan Wuji wanted to kill Mo Nian more than anyone here, but if he couldn't lock him down, he couldn't unleash his full power on him.

However, Long Chen didn't agree with the senior's assessment. He knew that Yan Wuji was warming up to enter his best fighting state.

Just then, the martial stage shook intensely and the karmic luck bead began to rapidly spin.

"It's finally here!"

Long Chen's pupils shrank. The thing that Mo Nian had mentioned was about to appear.

Chapter 4238: Eternal Creature

When the karmic luck bead quivered, nine rays of divine light shot out of it, piercing the barrier around the martial stage.

As a result, nine huge holes appeared in the barrier. Wherever that divine light went, any dark creatures in their way were wiped out.

In a bit, one of those rays of divine light shot right past Long Chen and the others, making them jump in fright.

Another ray of divine light also pierced through the heart of the devil race's army, instantly wiping out countless experts.

Witnessing this spectacle, a sense of horror overcame everyone present. And just as their astonishment reached its peak, an even more startling occurrence transpired.

The nine holes in the barrier actually turned into nine spatial gates. After that, the spatial gate at the very top, where the dark creatures were flooding out, also twisted, stopping the flood of dark creatures.

Black qi then swirled around that spatial gate, exuding an appalling pressure that was getting closer and closer, as if some monster was about to break through.

Seeing this scene, Mo Nian and Yan Wuji retreated at the same time. Neither of them was in the mood to keep fighting, so they were just staring up at the ten spatial gates in the sky.

The next moment, the ten gates quivered and nine giant spatial gates opened, along with the appearance of nine enormous figures. Long Chen couldn't help gasping when he saw them.

"Innate Heaven Venerate dark domain lords!"

These dark domain lords not only had reached the level of an innate Heaven Venerate, but they also had dark gold marks on their bodies.

Given that Long Chen had fought multiple dark domain lords in the life-forbidden area, he was well aware of just how terrifying they were.

However, the dark domain lord from back then only had a few dark gold marks on its body, whereas these dark domain lords had hundreds of those marks.

Even before they got close, their auras already terrified the people on the martial stage. Simply being in their presence made breathing difficult, as these dark domain lords were far stronger than the ones Long Chen had encountered in the life-forbidden area. They were simply not on the same level at all.

This difference was just as big as the distinction between innate Heaven Venerates and acquired Heaven Venerates. For nine of these terrifying existences to appear at once, if they were to attack, no one knew just how many people on the martial stage would survive.

Just as everyone was shocked by these nine dark domain lords, the central, largest spatial gate quivered. They could see an enormous figure forcing its way out of that gate.

"Heavens!"

When they saw that figure, even the senior Heaven Venerates were horrified.

This was an absolutely enormous dark creature. While the previous dark creatures were like large mountains, this one was a heaven-shrouding existence that dwarfed the other dark creatures. What was most terrifying, however, was that every mark on its body bore that ominous dark gold hue.

Unable to contain its body, the spatial gate was fracturing as its enormous body gradually passed through.

Everyone saw that it was a winged dark creature, crowned with a formidable-looking horn on its head. As its entire form was unveiled, a terrifying pressure crashed down on all of them. In response, the countless dark creatures inside the martial stage suddenly turned still, their bodies frozen.

"Fuck."

When that dark creature's pressure crashed down on Long Chen, he was filled with shock, not daring to believe what he was seeing.

"How can this be?! That's an Eternal expert!"

Inside and outside of the martial stage, waves of shock rippled throughout the Sage King Prefecture. This winged dark creature actually possessed an Eternal aura, and its overwhelming pressure left the experts within the martial stage in a state of terror, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

As for the experts outside, they stood frozen in horror, their gazes locked onto the creature, rendered speechless by the scene before them.

“How is this the Sage King martial stage?! This is clearly a trap to kill all the heavenly geniuses of the nine heavens!” roared one person furiously.

That was true. Who could possibly stop an Eternal expert? If the presence of the nine dark domain lords had left little hope for survival, then this Eternal creature would guarantee their demise.

Let alone these young disciples, even if all the members of the senior generation in this place joined forces, they wouldn’t be able to even scratch an Eternal expert.

Suddenly, the nine dark domain lords roared, their roars shaking the nine heavens. As silver runes lit up around their bodies, a terrifying pressure crashed down.

They immediately unleashed their full power, and their auras had an indescribable emotion to it, almost tragic. It seemed as if they were intent on dying along with everyone else here.

The nine dark domain lords were like nine suns, unleashing a blinding light. Their murderous auras rained down like a vast sea.

Surrounding the central Eternal dark creature, they were like the stars around the moon. Just like that, they slowly descended upon the heart of the martial stage.

“Wait, that winged creature, it’s a corpse!” Long Chen suddenly cried out.

In that instant, a spark of understanding illuminated Mo Nian's eyes, and he exclaimed with excitement, "I get it! They aren't here to kill us! They're all sacrificial offerings! Long Chen, if we disrupt this ceremony, we can secure our safety!"

After saying that, Mo Nian suddenly shot toward one of those dark domain lords.

“Our fight isn’t over. You think that you can run?”

Suddenly, Yan Wuji appeared right behind Mo Nian, launching a punch at the back of Mo Nian’s head.

BOOM!

Without even looking back, Mo Nian raised his shovel and blocked Yan Wuji’s attack. As his pace accelerated, he sneered, “Yan Wuji, you really are the bad sort to eat shit. You are the mastermind behind this treachery, aren’t you? You’re trying to kill everyone on the martial stage!”

“Shut your fucking mouth!” Yan Wuji furiously cursed him and continued attacking.

“If you didn’t set this trap, why are you stopping me from ruining the sacrificial ceremony? As expected, you really aren’t a good person. But I didn’t expect you to be so treacherous. Other than eating shit, what good are you at?”

Mo Nian refused to get entangled with Yan Wuji. He directly shot toward those slowly descending dark domain lords as he blocked Yan Wuji's attacks.

Countless people were startled and enraged by what they were hearing. If it really was as Mo Nian said, then Yan Wuji was truly treacherous.

Even though many of the crowd were not aware of the plots, this was called taking the initiative. The first impression was always the strongest, and the majority of people felt more willing to believe Mo Nian. After all, Mo Nian was trying to stop this slaughter, and Yan Wuji was trying to stop Mo Nian.

Just as Yan Wuji was pursuing Mo Nian, Long Chen also shot to a nearby spatial gate. However, just as he moved, a sharp ray of Sword Qi pierced toward him.

Chapter 4239: Ultimate Battle Commence

Long Chen knew that someone would try to stop him, and his intuition was correct. This Sword Qi was incomparably sharp and fast, and it was aimed at his head.

BOOM!

Long Chen paused in the air. Stamping on the air, he unleashed a punch that shattered the Sword Qi. After that, through the qi waves, he saw a young man with a sword on his back.

He was a tall and handsome man with extraordinary bearing, but he was also surrounded by an exceedingly arrogant air.

"Long Chen, is it? I am Ye Wuchen from the Eternal Ye clan. Draw your sword. I will not kill those who aren't prepared."

This man was a member of an Eternal clan, the Ye clan's peerless heavenly genius, Ye Wuchen. The moment he appeared, he directly challenged Long Chen.

"It seems that the Grand Yan's imperial line isn't the only one who set this up. Even your Ye clan wants to stop us! Now it's interesting." Long Chen narrowed his eyes. It seemed that this matter was even more complicated than he had imagined.

Moreover, to his surprise, the ones to stop him were actually from the human race and not other races.

Countless people were shocked to see someone stop Long Chen. Were the Eternal clans the ones behind the scenes?

Ye Wuchen sneered, "Is yelling out this kind of slander interesting? Do you think that everyone else is stupid and only you are smart?"

"Oh? I want to hear it then. What's your excuse for fighting me?" asked Long Chen indifferently.

The nine spatial gates had opened, but the dark domain lords were descending very slowly. If it really was as Mo Nian said and this was a sacrificial ceremony, it would indeed take some time to activate. Seeing that he was in no rush, he could learn the full story now.

“Hahaha, Long Chen, do you not know who you are? You and Mo Nian are both bandits. One is a graverobber and the other is a swindler. One steals dead people’s treasures, and one snatches living people’s treasures. No one would believe anything you say!” sneered Ye Wuchen.

This response caused quite a bit of murmuring within the human race. Quite a few people began to whisper amongst themselves.

“Long Chen really isn’t a good person. He has repeatedly plundered the Soaring Dragon Company and even used them to trick countless people into attending an auction for his ‘Heaven Earth Cauldron’.”

“Mo Nian isn’t better off. Did you not see all the warrants out for him? There are his pictures throughout the Sage King Prefecture. Considering that he’s a graverobber...”

“Long Chen even found an excuse to expel the experts who went to the High Firmament Academy to study! He cut them off from the academy’s knowledge that was supposed to be shared with the world! He’s a petty little person who can’t be trusted!”

Although many people were whispering, some voices were not as quiet. It was as if they were afraid of others not hearing, so they intentionally spread their voices.

Hearing all this, Long Chen slowly smiled. He didn’t respond, but he saw who was talking the loudest.

Ye Wuchen had clearly come prepared, but Long Chen didn’t bother exposing him. He just watched, waiting for him to continue his performance.

“You two are infamous for what you’ve done, yet you slander others. It’s the very peak of shamelessness and treachery. Moreover, this is the Sage King martial stage, a place where everything is governed by the Heavenly Daos. Your actions are nothing but a violation of the rules. In the worst-case scenario, you will cause the very Heavenly Daos of this place to collapse, leading the martial stage to explode and kill us all. Tell me, what are you planning?!” Toward the end, Ye Wuchen’s voice grew louder until he was hurling accusations at Long Chen. Now, when people looked at Long Chen and the others, killing intent gradually appeared in their eyes.

“Long Chen, you’ve offended too many people, is that it? Knowing that you can’t escape, you’re trying to drag all of us down with you!” shouted an expert from the demonic beast race.

“I understand. There are numerous factions here that hold grudges against you. You know that they won’t let you leave alive, so you’re going to drag us all down with you!” A roar came from the devil race.

“How vile! Our Blood race cannot live under the same heavens as you! Since this is the case, we’ll just kill you first!”

“The Netherworld’s races are also mortal enemies with Long Chen. You dare to collude with Wu Tian? That is a crime worthy of the death penalty. Long Chen, since you’re so malicious, there’s nothing for us to say. We’ll kill you.”

“You’re a swindler, a completely intolerable scammer! My Ghost Dao will stop at nothing until it claims your life! Long Chen, if you’re in such a hurry to meet your demise, I’ll be more than happy to oblige!” Unexpectedly, even the Ghost Dao lifeform that had bought the fake Heaven Earth Cauldron appeared now.

"I don't care how you plan on playing around. My Shadow race will accompany you to the end. However, if you're trying to drag us down with you, then keep dreaming!" The leader of the Shadow race also shouted.

As more and more people spoke up, people realized that Long Chen's enemies were spread throughout the martial stage. Even amongst the human race, the majority had some grudge against him. With a single speech, Ye Wuchen pushed Long Chen to the heart of the conflict.

Now, all the experts who had joined Long Chen's camp stared at him worriedly. After all, they weren't too familiar with Long Chen. Now that others had questioned Long Chen, they also started to have suspicions.

"We're only after Long Chen and won't involve innocent people. Since you didn't see Long Chen's true face before this, I'll give you a chance. Leave now and return to the human race. We can pretend that nothing happened before this. This is your final chance. If you miss it, don't blame others for being merciless!" Ye Wuchen eyed the group behind Long Chen.

The human race's experts actually opened up a path, as if welcoming them into their embrace. Those experts were truly enticed.

Long Chen then looked back at the ones behind him. "Among you are the people who I saved and people who saved me. The people who I saved, you can leave whenever you want. It didn't cost me anything to save you, so I won't ask for any recompense. However, those who saved me, I ask that you stay behind. You were able to step forward to help me when danger arose. That is enough to prove the righteousness in your hearts, the hot blood in your chests. I trust that after saving me, you also won't ask for anything from me. We are the same people. Since you could trust me once, you can trust me a second time, right?"

These words were spoken with utmost sincerity, causing those people to feel their blood heating up. They almost felt like doubting Long Chen was a sin.

"Brother Long Chen, we believe in you! You definitely aren't such a person!"

"Don't believe him! He is a swindler! Everyone, let's go quickly. If we don't, we'll just end up dying with him!"

As millions of cultivators behind Long Chen left, Long Chen's side instantly shrank by almost half of its original size.

The Dragonblood warriors were ashen. These were the very individuals they had rescued on the staircase, but they were just like animals. After being saved, they left at the drop of a hat and even slandered Long Chen during the process. Now, the Dragonblood warriors had the urge to kill them.

However, the disturbance quickly ended. Those that wanted to leave had left, and those that wanted to stay had stayed. Moreover, those who were staying all had staunch gazes.

"You really are fools. Since you want to die so badly, don't blame others." Ye Wuchen sneered upon seeing so many people still believe in Long Chen.

“Hahaha!” Suddenly, Long Chen raised his head and laughed delightedly. “Good, not one of my brothers who came to aid me left. I, Long Chen, will thank you.”

Long Chen cupped his fists toward these people. He was extremely moved that not one of those brave experts had left. They all chose to trust him once again.

As for those whom he had rescued on the staircase, a portion of them did stay. Although they weren’t as numerous, their gazes were also filled with trust in Long Chen, channeling Long Chen with endless power.

“You thank them, so you’re going to drag them into the abyss with you? Long Chen, you really are evil,” sneered Ye Wuchen.

Suddenly, without any warning, Long Chen appeared in front of Ye Wuchen and slapped him in the face.

The next moment, Ye Wuchen was sent flying like a shooting star. Long Chen then raised his head and shouted, his voice akin to a god’s roar, resounding throughout every corner of heaven and earth.

“No need for any more words. Today, I, Long Chen, will break this trap of yours. If gods block me, I will slay gods; if devils block me, I will slay devils. Come, let the ultimate battle commence!”

Chapter 4240: Big Trouble

Long Chen’s voice resounded throughout the world, causing heaven and earth to change color and the ten thousand Daos to rumble. His voice contained his undefeatable will, his unquestionable domineeringness, akin to the edict of the very nine heavens, if not even greater. The ten thousand worlds quivered in response because of him.

Upon seeing this scene, the countenance of countless experts directly changed, and in particular, the seniors outside the martial stage were very taken aback.

“What a powerful will. It actually transcends heaven and earth, forcing them to obey his orders. This person’s life is tenacious.”

Among the senior generation, it was well known that the stronger a person’s will, the greater the rejection of the Heavenly Daos. It was because beneath the Heavenly Daos, all things had to obey. A person’s will could not be allowed to exceed the Heavenly Daos.

The Heavenly Daos had to be obeyed, not defied—this was the common knowledge of the cultivation world. However, Long Chen’s roar gave off the feeling of suppressing the very Heavenly Daos.

The fact that his will could reach this level of might showed just how resilient he was. After all, the Heavenly Daos definitely would not permit someone with such a will to exist, so the very fact that he was still alive showed just how tough his life was.

Only the senior generation understood just how frightening that was. On the other hand, the experts on the martial stage didn’t even notice that Long Chen’s voice had caused a change in the Heavenly Daos.

In front of that furious roar, countless people actually felt disdain. They thought that it was a clear attempt to intimidate them with an empty threat. Furthermore, this roar caused them to feel like Ye Wuchen was correct, and Long Chen was angry because he was exposed.

“Long Chen, only one of us will live after today!”

Ye Wuchen’s lively roar rang out, a sign that he had recovered from being slapped in the face by Long Chen. However, his face twisted with fury.

Long Chen’s slap was powerful, but Ye Wuchen had a layer of divine light protecting him, so he wasn’t severely injured. Of course, the power of this attack was always its humiliating aspect, driving him insane.

On the other hand, Long Chen completely ignored Ye Wuchen’s challenge. He shouted to everyone on the martial stage, “For those who trust me, there’s no need for more words, and for those who don’t trust me, more words would still be useless. I, Long Chen, am unafraid of going through mountains of corpses, seas of blood, mountains of blades, and seas of boiling oil. I will protect those whom I want to protect at any cost, and I don’t care how you view me. I will definitely break this trap to protect those I care about. Just know that I am no saint who cares about you, and I also won’t bother explaining myself to you. All I will say is that this trap will be destroyed by me, and those who block me will die!”

BOOM!

Suddenly, his wings spread, and like a bolt of lightning, he instantly appeared in front of a pillar of light. There was a dark domain lord roaring inside of it, and it was Long Chen’s target.

“You’re the one who’s going to die, you swindling idiot.”

Out of nowhere, a frigid gust of wind swept through, shrouded in an ominous black mist. In the wake of this eerie phenomenon, a phantom-like figure materialized and viciously thrust a black claw toward Long Chen. It was none other than the Ghost Dao lifeform.

This lifeform was ephemeral, as if he didn’t possess a solid body. Thus, no one knew how he had suddenly appeared here.

However, Long Chen knew that these people would not sit still while he destroyed the grand formation. As a golden light blazed on his left hand, dragon scales appeared on top of it. With a fierce determination, he also unleashed a claw attack of his own.

BOOM!

A golden dragon claw clashed with a black claw. The impact caused golden light and black mist to explode, sending a ripple that spread throughout the battlefield. The next moment, both Long Chen and that Ghost Dao lifeform let out a muffled grunt and retreated, being evenly matched in this exchange.

After that, the ripple that spread from their exchange destroyed countless dark creatures, causing a large space to instantly open on the martial stage.

“Die!”

Out of nowhere, Sword Qi came from behind Long Chen. It was Ye Wuchen.

“Despicable.” Yue Zifeng snorted coldly. While Ye Wuchen was undeniably a sword cultivator, a strong one at that, both of his attacks were nothing more than sneak attacks. Especially the last one, it was timed just after Long Chen’s clash with the Ghost Dao lifeform, exploiting the brief time when his Blood Qi was in turmoil from the impact.

Yue Zifeng would have remained silent if another expert had resorted to sneak attacks. However, the fact that Ye Wuchen, a sword cultivator, employed such underhanded tactics deeply irked him

In response, Long Chen spun through the air, his dragon claw slamming into Ye Wuchen’s sword. This unexpected maneuver elicited gasps of astonishment from everyone, as most of them had assumed that he would attempt to evade the strike. Unexpectedly, he was receiving the attack head-on, placing him at an immense disadvantage. Having just clashed with the Ghost Dao lifeform, he had yet to recover, making such a hasty confrontation a risky move.

On the other hand, Ye Wuchen was in top condition with a fully prepared attack. Were Long Chen’s actions not too reckless?

However, in front of countless shocked gazes, the clash they expected didn’t occur. Instead, there was a strange sound as Long Chen’s dragon claw changed its direction. Just as his dragon claw touched Ye Wuchen’s sword, instead of a clawing blow, it became a pulling force.

Following that, everyone saw Ye Wuchen go flying like a shooting star.

“What?!”

Everyone was startled. Unexpectedly, Long Chen’s move was a feint, and even Ye Wuchen was tricked.

Perhaps using your enemy’s power to fight them was a common sight amongst normal cultivators, but in a battle between peak experts, it was very rarely attempted, as it was simply too dangerous. The tiniest flaw could reveal a person’s intentions. And once a person saw through a feint, it would be like you were throwing your life to them.

As everyone let out startled cries, Ye Wuchen’s expression changed. He had never imagined that Long Chen’s attack could shift so quickly. At that very moment, he realized that he had been tricked and outmaneuvered.

His body was flying straight toward the light pillar, and he couldn’t stop his own momentum because Long Chen had even added to it in that exchange.

BOOM!

Ye Wuchen smashed right into the light pillar, leaving a dent, but his sword was unable to pierce through it.

As a result, Ye Wuchen coughed up blood. As for the light pillar, it quivered and then returned to its normal state. Ye Wuchen was then sent flying once more. His clothes exploded, leaving him in a wretched state.

Ye Wuchen's full-power assault had been effortlessly repelled. Astonishingly, this seemingly feeble pillar of light remained unscathed, showing no signs of damage whatsoever.

BOOM!

Just then, an explosive sound rang out. Mo Nian had attacked another pillar with his crystal coffin. Surprisingly, the light pillar wasn't even the slightest bit shaken, but his crystal coffin sustained severe cracks.

"Long Chen, this is big trouble." Mo Nian's expression changed when he saw this.